

# HITCHCOCK HOUSE MINUTES

For the night of February 13, 2003

It was an unusual House Meeting this week, as the freshly waxed Green Room was declared off limits and the assembled Hitchcockians were forced to convene in the Rec Room. This was a spectacularly bad idea. In the Green Room, you see, there's nothing to distract you from the all-important oratory of the House Council. In the Rec Room, however, the call of the One-Eyed God, television, cannot be ignored. Who are the foolish hu-mans to compete with its might? President WT attempted to stand in its way and shut it off, but still it called...*"View me...View me...Dave Chapelle has a show...it's supposed to be pretty good, and you don't get HBO so don't even think about holding out for the Chris Rock Show..."* Not listening! Not listening! Must...note...house...minutes! *"I think the Herculoids are on right now...I know how you love that Tundra...oh, look, Igoo's stepping on an ant-man...wily rock ape..."* Curse your temptation, teacher, mother, secret lover! Luckily for news-hungry residents everywhere, I was able to ignore the lure of *Hardball with Chris Matthews* long enough to scribble down the following information:

## **In Presidential News**

Erika will be showing "bad horror movies" this weekend! ("Bad"? Yeah, right. You haven't seen true horror until you've sat through *Blackenstein!*) Both *The Evil Dead* trilogy AND Peter Jackson's *Dead Alive* (a.k.a. *Brain Dead*) will be airing this Saturday, February 15, in the Rec Room. Don't miss the special "Bootleg Edition" director's cut of *Army of Darkness* and what many have called "the goriest movie ever." It'll make you see custard in a whole new way. Also, let it be known that Father McGruder is my hero. The Laundry Room: as in previous years, it has devolved into a horrific fen of wastewater and piles of unclaimed clothes. Beware its three terrors: the animate lint, the sock-eating dryer, and R.O.U.S.'s. In all seriousness, though, if you have laundry lying around downstairs, please remove it posthaste, lest we be forced to reinstate the "Clothing Elimination Laws" of last spring. You think I'm joking, but you won't be laughing when some insane hobo has fashioned a crude codpiece out of the remains of your Tommy jeans.

## **In Vice-Presidential News**

The hospital wants your platelets, and it wants them bad. So badly, in fact, that they will apparently let you watch DVDs of your choice while the leeches remove your precious bodily fluids. So as a community service thing, go down and give some platelets—they suck the blood out, filter it for certain cells, and then put it back in. Quoth Eric Tull, "It's really cold when they put the blood back in." Cold as it may be, it's a good thing to do, it only takes two hours, and you get to see a movie. I guarantee the hospital isn't secretly harboring a cabal of Malawian vampires. Talk to Adam for more information. As another possible community service project, Adam says we could buy meals for the homeless. Apparently this will enrage housing, much to everyone's delight.

Next Saturday (February 22), VP Schiffenbauer will be taking a trip down to St. Louis, and he wants you to come along. Why? Because after what seems like an eternity, *Tropico 2: Pirate Island* is coming out, and the in-house demo is going on in our metropolitan neighbor to the south. For those of you who aren't "in the know" (read: not raving fiends), *Tropico 2* is a computer game in which you play a pirate king and must

manage a set of scalawags and wenches. So, if you want to go to St. Louis to play a pirate video game for a few hours, give Adam a call. (This is the man that you elected vice president. Repeat that to yourself a couple times.)

#### **In RA News**

In the infinitesimally small chance that you WON'T be going to play *Pirate Island*, Megan is leading an outing to thrift stores and lunch in Bucktown, also on the 22<sup>nd</sup>. The plan is to leave around noon, but a more definite time will be announced sometime next week.

#### **In Financial News**

Adi is missing. It seems he has withdrawn all house funds and absconded to the Cayman Islands. Oh, it's too hot in here.

#### **In Social News**

Nick: Legos are good.

Amy: Personally, she'll have nothing to do with playing paintball. She will, however, organize a paintball trip for all the rest of you. Also, she is determined to bring back sherry hour. Since there may be legal problems with providing actual sherry, she has suggested hosting a theme party dedicated to Evil Dean of Housing Cheri Gutman, featuring Gutman-shaped cakes and the like. Sick, twisted stuff. Finally: fondue. Sniz still AWOL.

John Gabriel, of HARC fame: Nobody has submitted proposals to HARC. This is unfortunate, since HARC has vast amounts of wealth just waiting to be used for interhouse outings. Ian weighed in on the issue, regaling us with tales of a time long forgotten, when Erin and Niyi roamed the earth and entire busloads of happy U of C students spent their nights seeing Second City and Steppenwolf. Although Ian's monopoly on his wonderfulness was called into question, his basic ideas appear feasible, so please: think of something fun to do, get another house in on it, submit to HARC, pass go, collect funds. Lefkowitz to Mondale: "Where's the bus?"

Lia, on IM sports: We won soccer.

#### **In Sectional News**

The House Election Saga was finally brought to a close by the election of a Section 2 Rep, namely Christian Doll. What? There's another Christian in the dorm? Well, we certainly can't have this. I hereby advise Mr. Doll to go by "Chris" or perhaps "C-Dog" from now on. As his first official act, Doll advised all to check out the poster he and Pete have up in their room, 233. (**Disclaimer:** The views advocated by said poster are not necessarily those of the House Council or Secretary.)

#### **In Housing News**

Sam continued his predecessors' legacy of verbosity in his discussion of IHC issues. Several important events are coming up in the near future:

- **Interhouse Trivia Contest.** Demonstrate your mastery of obscure factoids and win fabulous cash prizes by participating in this annual event. The questions are being written in part by the good people of the University of Chicago College Bowl team, so you just know they're going to be good. Talk to Joe for more information, as he's in charge of the event.
- **Printing.** It's not even funny how messed up this is. The days of free printing are almost over, and at some undisclosed time in spring quarter the evil overlords of NSIT and Housing are going to create a single, declining account for all students.

This will apply to all printing on campus, be it in the dorm, in the library, etc. Cost per page is estimated to be 6 or 8 cents, but as the University hasn't even found a contractor for this new system yet, that should be considered extremely tentative.

- **Visitors**. As just another step towards the formation of a U of C Police State, starting in spring, all visitors to the dorm will need ID to be signed in. La migra! La migra!
- **Dining**. Wednesday, March 5<sup>th</sup> is "Organic Night" at the dining halls! Enjoy "kosher chicken" at Bartlett! Expect inflated prices for food that's pretty much the same as before, only with more insect damage! And if those deadbeat Bartlett stations ever try to close early, have them reported. In other dining news, Joe says that Cheri Gutman has finally agreed to peace talks with the sundered tribes of Hitchcock-Snell. Watch for the Sword of Damocles, my friends.

#### **In Snell News**

Their printer is broken. They thirst for blood.

#### **In Other News**

According to Morgan, there's a rock show in Ida Noyes this Saturday night at 8:00 PM. "Gays in the Military" will be playing. Are you suitably shocked by their offbeat and confrontational name, suburban losers?

Stephanie thinks we should use the house endowment for a skeeball machine. I can't say I support this idea, given that it wouldn't dispense tickets that would allow me to purchase wax lips, but if you like it, talk to Steph. If anything, it would be better than a \$20,000 swing (also known as "Hafen's Folly") that *still* hasn't been built.

There may be a blizzard on Saturday, and if there is expect a winter wonderland of snowball fights and sledding down the quad. If you give him lots of money or raw flesh, Joe will have a snow-beque. If you don't, he might have a rice-beque, or failing that, 73 pounds of raw macaroni and cheese.

#### **Corrections, Retractions, and Apologies**

Last week I said that the Bible study group would be meeting "every other week" in the Green Room. This was incorrect, they were only meeting one night, which has already passed. I apologize for nothing.

## **COME TO MOVIE NIGHTS 9:00 SUNDAY IN THE REC ROOM**

Submitted for your approval,  
Christian Kammerer