

HITCHCOCK HOUSE MINUTES

For the night of March 12, 2003

News and Views

Because of the House Council's extremely high geek quotient, the meeting for this week was held on Wednesday night instead of the usual Thursday. That's right, adapt your schedules to facilitate our fascination with spacefaring vampires! Mwahahaha! Speaking of the undead, the remarkably revived president Erika was back in her rightful place this week, forcing the rebellious veep to skip town. But despite all of this time-shiftery and foofaraw, there was remarkably little said at this meeting. The Veenstra-VanderWeeles instruct you to move your bike indoors over spring break, or else it will be pried off the rack and compacted into a small cube. Also, remember that the Masters' Eat'n'Run Supper will be this Saturday, there'll be study break at Hutch on Sunday, and a Tex-Mex study break in the Green Room on Monday. Nick says that even though he won't be there, everyone should show up at 8 PM in the Green Room on Friday for Hide and Go Seek in the Reg. Joe says everyone should go to the Reg at 10 PM on Sunday for streaking. Sarah's sorority is having some sort of nautical-themed slam between April 21st and 26th. Defying all laws of nature, Sam had nothing to say. Joe Levy, also remarkably terse, presented the Bartlett Minimum Final Solution: 251 Bartlett Points and 500 Flex Dollars. And that was all. But some questions were left unanswered. Is *Star Trek: The Next Generation* politically relevant in today's social climate? Will there be churros at the Tex-Mex study break? And most importantly, where the heck are our billiards balls?

Women's Basketball

I am pleased to announce that the Hitchcock-Snell Women's Intramural Basketball team won the University Championship this past Tuesday. In honor of their achievement, there will be yet another study break this Tuesday, and I have it on good word that it will feature chocolate. I had the good fortune to watch the girls' team play their way to victory in the Undergraduate Championship Game on Monday night, and perhaps I should tell their saga so that future generations will know the glory of Hitchcock IMs. Tension was in the air that night, so thick you could cut it with a knife. On one side were the graceful and bootylicious ladies of Hitchcock-Snell, on the other side a veritable rogues' gallery of low-down, dirty women's soccer players. Oh, how devious and underhanded they were! Kicking with the fury of the Soviet army, they unleashed foul after blatant foul—bodies flung across the court—with the “referees” turning a blind eye to each indiscretion. Ah, yes, the referees, or should I say the choke-chained lapdogs of none other than the Women's Soccer Team? But, such evil can never carry the day in an arena so pure as IM sports, especially against the might of the enraged armadillo squad. Although it was, of course, the girls' athletic skill that carried the day, no small thanks should go to the loyal fans who showed up to cheer them on. Jordan, John Gabriel, and the Veenstra-VanderWeeles were especially, er, vocal in this regard. Their constant allegations of corruption and idiocy and various insinuations regarding sexual preferences certainly threw those refs for a loop. In addition to the screaming quartet, Yotam and Lia provided percussion, and Andrew donned the ol' dasypodid suit. As for myself, I was never much of the “rah-rah” type, but rest assured I was silently willing the girls to victory from the sidelines. Yes, after seeing the sort of spirit that Hitchfans can muster, I know now why every other team hates our guts. I mean good lord that must be annoying...*LOSERS!*

Hmmm, I seem to be running a tad short on content this week. In that case, it's time to throw in a little something called padding. Flouting precedent, I've tried to keep padding to a minimum in the minutes, but sometimes there's nothing left to do. So let's start fluffing. Gee, what would past house secretaries do in a situation like this? [*fade out, Wayne's World-esque “doodly-doot” noises play*]

Will Green: so dr. gonzo and I blew into town like a rabid ferret down a firearm restriction proponent's left thigh. you can turn your back on a person, but never turn your back on a drug, especially when its waving its razor sharp hunting knife in your eye.

Ned:

Ned: So, Fish, what are your thoughts on Bronx girls?

Fish: Boo-urns, man, boo-urns...

Sarah: Observation of Ben Tradewell, Day 17, 13:08:05. Uses "Reach" brand dental floss. Roughly 6 cm lengths for each use. Will check bathroom trash bin later to make precise measurements.

Then there's the ever-popular first year gossip: So, did you know that Billy from Section 3 and Liz in Snell are dating? Believe it!

Word around the dorm is that Arnaldo has been spotted wandering around Section 2 wearing Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen boxers. Scandalous!

Long-term lovebirds Maurice and Laetitia on the skids? Only time will tell!

Corrigan shot a man in Reno just to watch him die! Zany!

Does the elusive man-beast known as Sasquatch live in our dorm? No, you say? The following pictures may change your mind!



Okay, I think that's just about enough of that. On to..

Minutes Fun

Hitchcock Advice Column is on the way! Send your queries to “Ask Dr. Kammerer”, Box 147X, and have them answered by our crack team of lifestyle experts.

Here is the solution to last week’s crossword puzzle:

1 H	2 O	3 B	4 O		5 M	6 E	7 L	
8 A	R	C	T	O	S		9 R	E
10 R	C		I			11 Z	I	M
12 R	A	I	S	13 I	N		14 T	U
I				D		15 E	R	R
E		16 B	U	U			E	
R		I		17 N	18 E	19 N	A	
	20 M	C	G		21 L	O		

This week’s crossword puzzle is significantly more difficult, and as such the rewards for finishing it will be greater. Namely, the rewards will go from “slight feeling of self-satisfaction for finishing a puzzle while seated on the throne” to \$10.00 in cash for the first person to complete it, if completed by this Monday, March 17. Following Monday, the prize for completion will be \$5.00, with offer valid until the time I see fit to release the answers. This puzzle is so incredibly hard I don’t imagine I’ll be paying out any time soon, but best of luck all the same.