

# HITCHCOCK HOUSE MINUTES

For the night of March 6, 2003

Well, I can't say I didn't see it coming. As the final step in his nefarious plan for total Hitchcock council dominance, Adam announced and admitted to the killing of Former President Erika WT. With Erika out of the way, he all too gleefully took on the mantle of Head of State and all that comes with it, including podium priority and the right to recognize people at meetings. Believe me, such power is not to be trifled with! Yet trifle he did, shouting out proclamations willy-nilly and threatening mass purges of "the betrayers." And of course, whenever purges are going on, it's always the honest members of the press who get eliminated first. So it should be little surprise that I, the Secretary, was singled out as the proverbial Judas of the dorm. My friends, do not believe these ridiculous accusations. After all, when has a person with absolute control over the flow of information to the greater part of the student body ever led you astray? And if you can't believe what you read, what **can** you believe?

In other news, Bat Boy's upcoming nuptials to Sasquatch have been called off due to an argument over whether Elvis' brain or the cloned nose of Adolf Hitler should officiate at the ceremony. Believe it!

## V-VDW RH NEWS: Hix in Stix Nix Hans Blix

Jeremy brought up a number of issues this week, which include:

- Proper use of the Hitchcock Listhost. Recent events have provoked fears of flame wars on what was created as a fairly antiseptic conduit of house information. This calls into question the nature and purpose of the listhost: should it concern itself with politics? Should it serve as a general forum for discussion? Should it become "Hitch-chat?" By popular decree, people who attended the house meeting decided that the listhost should be used exclusively to announce house events or announce upcoming RSO activities. Some folks suggested that it be used to complain about or discuss various house issues, but that sort of thing should really be done at house meetings. If you have strong views about this topic but were not at the house meeting...too bad, democracy has already taken its course! Because as usual, the big decisions get made by the people who always show up for elections: gun nuts and the elderly! Mwahahahaha!
- If you're planning on going to the laundry room any time soon, bring a machete. That's all I'm going to say.
- Thanks to all participants and audience members for making last week's Talent Show a smashing success. For those who don't know, the winners were **Dan and Yotam** in Skill, for "Yet another variation on their Green Room lounge routine", **Joe Levy** in Joke High for crafting a sonnet on ear wax on command (laugh at his laborious art!), **Sam** for Joke Low on principle (and for scarring the assembled crowd with his mind-bendingly horrifying lip synch routine with Scott), and **Megan and Jordan** for Stunt. I should mention that House Tradition has it that RA's are not allowed to win house events, but Jordan looked so darn cheerful I just couldn't bear to tell him. Finally, Duff Dance was robbed, **ROBBED I SAY!**
- It's getting near the end of the quarter, and you know what that means. Incredible levels of stress? Good movies actually being shown on movie night? Extended hours

at the Reg? Well, those are all true, but today I'm talking about the Master's Eat'n'Run Supper. Saturday during Reading Period, show up at the Andersons' to enjoy what should be delicious Alpine Deli subs. Look for sign-up sheets at the front desk in the coming week. There's also going to be a Tex-Mex themed Aramark study break the Monday of finals week, and it better be churros and lots of them, or else someone is going to pay.

- Robin's not just a lottery official, she's also a building contractor. Despite this fact, there is still no set date on when the Armadillo Swing will be completed. The overall budget for this project has now exceeded the trillion-dollar mark. Ludicrous, you say? Perhaps, but you have to understand, this swing is constructed of metal from melted-down B-2 "Stealth" Bombers, held together by Faberge eggs, and when completed, will be spit-shined by the Pope himself. Such is the vision of Hafen!
- Spring Break. Get out by noon on Saturday or the Veenstra-VanderWeeles will take you out. Booby trapping your room is apparently "a bad thing", but it has not been confirmed as illegal. So if you've been looking for a chance to polish off that Burmese tiger trap, now's the time.
- At last, the Tangy Toobz are completely consumed. I can feel them merging to form some manner of evil mecha-beast in my stomach right now.
- Would you like to introduce others to the wonders of life at the University of Chicago? Would you like to wake up really early and go to a lot of meetings in order to come back to school over a week early? Would you like to crush the dreams and spirits of eager new students and mold them in your own graven image? If so, become an O-AIDE! Both Hitchcock and the university as a whole are always in need of more O-Aides to manage orientation activities, and now's the time to sign up for next year. Hitchcock had an especially good showing this past season, so keep that tradition alive by attending the O-Aide information sessions in BSLC 001 (the big lecture hall in the basement.) The first meetings will be this month on the 12<sup>th</sup> and 13<sup>th</sup> at 4:00 and 5:00 respectively, and there will also be meetings next month on the 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup>. It seems like the orientation packages for incoming students get snazzier and snazzier with each passing year (back in my day, we were lucky to get a pencil and a small length of twine), and the only way to avail yourself of those riches is to be an O-Aide. Come now, you know you want that mug, tote bag, T-shirt, signed photograph of the late Johnny Unitas, and personal hovercraft. The many. The tired. The O-Aides.  
*Be...all that you can be...in the O-Aide Reserve...*
- Don't you wish that you could travel forward in time to play with the little VanderBaby right now?
- Could we get a ballpark estimate of house funds needed for Scav Hunt? No? Okay then.

### **Council Errata**

Adi has your money, he swears! Now, we don't want any funny business here, people would be a lot happier if everyone's thumbs remained unbroken, capiche? Hey, remember that one episode of *Full House* where Uncle Jesse was having trouble laying down the law with Nicky and Alex, on account of their being so adorable, but in the end he finally did and told them, "Capiche?" and then they said "*Ca-Piche*" simultaneously in

that little baby voice of theirs? Or when he did the exact same thing with Michelle when she was a baby? Eh? Eh?

Women's basketball won the residence championships last Wednesday, much to everyone's delight. Come out and support the girls on Monday as they vie for the University Undergrad Championship, after which they'll hopefully go on to challenge the "way hard" grad school teams.

Scrabble tourney, 2 PM, Green Room, this Saturday. Strut your verbosity and take on the other seasoned wordsmiths in the dorm. Hint: chloroform Jesse Raber.

**HIDE AND GO SEEK IN THE REG, FRIDAY OF READING PERIOD, 8 PM. MEET IN THE GREEN ROOM. BE THERE OR GET A MAILBOX FULL OF DEAD SQUIRREL ON SATURDAY MORNING.**

### **IHC News**

What, you didn't think you could get through a set of minutes without hearing about the latest housing news from Sam and Joe, did you? Silly rabbit! Anyway, let's get this over with:

- In good news for the laziest humans in existence, you can now submit work orders online rather than having to trudge all the way down to the front desk. Through the same system, you can also change your forwarding addresses and request to be taken off the online student database. This latter service is very useful in evading would-be stalkers and avoiding hilarious "Steve Martin in *The Jerk*"-esque assassination attempts.
- Now that Taco Bell is gone, what will take its place in Hutch? Will it be several local companies with expensive, poor-quality foods or a massive international corporation with low, low prices and a taste that can't be beat? Let housing know what you want, so they can skim over your requests before caving in to the power of the Big'N'Tasty. Surrender to the Golden Arches, puny mortals!
- Have you ever seen the Wok open? If not, complain about it, and call down the thunder. Also, if you ate organic foods on organic food night, try to fill out a comment card telling what you think. Organic is the way of the future, so let's end the accursed silicon-based meal system that has plagued us for so long.
- Thank you, Housing, for not only not having Mardi Gras on mardi, but for putting it smack dab at the start of Lent. You realize of course that you're going to burn in Hell for this. I must admit, though, Bananas Foster was a delish delight.
- Is it possible that we're nearing victory in the war to gain an effective dining plan for upper termers in Bartlett? So claims Joe, who says that housing is finally going to accept a new plan by which everyone at Hitchcock-Snell, Blackstone, and Stony Island has the choice of a "Bartlett Minimum B" (~260 dining points a quarter and \$500 flex for the year) in addition to the 5 meal-a-week Minimum A. This should work out to 2 Bartlett meals costing about \$8-\$10 a week, and will not be available to people outside of housing. As we speak, prices are being fixed by Jor-El.
- The prospie-hosting contest is clearly rigged, and can only be remedied by a Max Palevsky Panty Raid.

### **Other News**

Snell got hockey bobble-heads. Those lucky dogs.

Want to see Harish dance? Want to see Harish laugh at lame white people trying to get down with funky Indian rhythms? Then lay down a meager \$2 for a SASArific night of samosas and rug-cuttery at Ida Noyes on Friday, March 7. Also, tickets for the extremely popular SASA show extravaganza (happening the night of April 5<sup>th</sup>, I believe, but don't hold me to that) go on sale next week for \$10. Better get in line now, those things sell like hotcakes.

Helping starving families in Buenos Aires or playing golf? New RSOs are starting up that will force you to make this difficult decision.

Eric Tull wants you all to know that he had his toobz tied. And they were scrumptious. Snellfolk are really mad at us for messing up their kitchen, and are trying to impose a total ban on Hitchcock intrusion. This would be bad, and we can't let a few ne'er-dowells spoil our kitchen privileges, so be sure to clean up after yourself. Talk to Adam if you have concerns about this, but don't bother him at ungodly hours with information like, "Fish is in our kitchen...and he's making a waffle!" Also, if you're leaving next quarter and want your kitchen co-op money back, go to Adam's room and your wish will be granted.

A CAPELLA ACAPOCALYPSE: Thursday, 6 or 7ish, on the third floor of the Reynolds Club.

### **Minutes Fun**

At the last meeting I posed the question, "What sort of extras do you want to see in the minutes?" The mandate from the people was clear: personals ads and games and puzzles. Ask, and ye shall receive.

### *Hitchcock Personals Column*

#### **Dan from Section 3**

Looking for a special someone who's into lounge acts and general love machinery.

Turn-ons: Communism, jazz, Boston/Cambridge.

Turn-offs: Capitalism, all living things.

4-5755

**SWM** seeks happening ladyfriend.

Must be willing to discuss evolutionary biology, Florida agriculture, and *Digimon: Digital Monsters*.

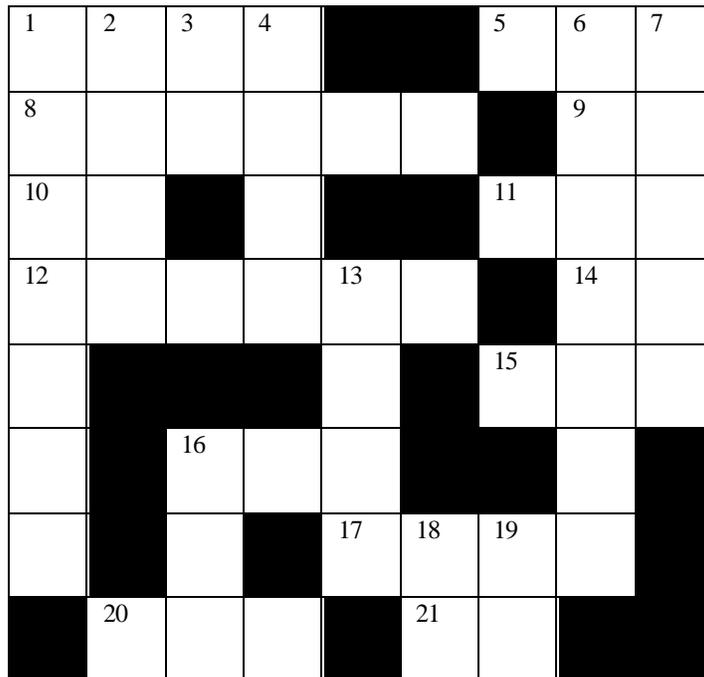
Turn-ons: Fish, cartoons, and deceiving others through the medium of poster.

Turn-offs: Teen comedies, school vouchers, and strep infections...

...you know what? That ended up being even more disturbing than I thought. **Now let us never speak of the Hitchcock Personals Column again.**

On to puzzles!

## Christian Crossword



### ACROSS

1. Nothing beats the \_\_\_\_ life.
5. Sideshow \_\_\_\_.
8. *Ursus \_\_\_\_\_ horribilis*.
9. Egyptian sun god
10. \_\_\_\_ cola.
11. Invader \_\_\_\_.
12. \_\_\_\_\_ *in the Sun*.
14. Spanish informal you.
15. The little Mooninite.
16. Majin \_\_\_\_.
17. "99 Luftballons" singer
20. *Charlie's Angels* director
21. Charles Fort book; also J.

### DOWN

1. Predatory bird and hover-capable jet aircraft.
2. Giant dolphin of the Pacific NW.
3. Insane fundamentalist comic strip by Johnny Hart.
4. *Milo and \_\_\_\_\_*.
6. Breakaway nation north of Ethiopia.
7. Malagasy prosimian.
13. Norse goddess, bearer of the Apples of Youth
16. Lighters, pens, razors.
18. Caananite creator god; also nickname for CTA trains.
19. Bond villain Dr. \_\_\_\_.

That's it for this week—be sure to show up next week at 10:00 PM, Thursday, in the Green Room for more zany House Meeting antics. Corrigan will be bringing food, *won't you, Corrigan?*

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

Submitted for your approval,  
Christian Kammerer