

HITCHCOCK HOUSE MINUTES

For the night of May 29, 2003

Come to think of it, Emile Durkheim *does* sound like a girl's name.

Friday, June 6th, 2003. A day that will live in famy. What do you mean that's not a word, Microsoft Word Spell Check? Then what's the antonym for infamy? Famousness? How lame is that? Anyway, expect a day crammed full of fun and spectacle. Hitchcock tradition holds that each Friday of Reading Period be Game Day, a cavalcade of games running the gamut from board to video. Although the lineup has not been finalized, past experience suggests that the likes of Boggle, Diplomacy, Scrabble, some manner of "kart"-based racing game, and (*sigh*) Dance Dance Revolution will be among the options. And I think it's a pretty safe bet that Catan is going to get the living heck settled out of it. This will start at noon in the Green Room, and run until 7:00, when...FILM FESTIVAL BEGINS! In an event that has been described as "Cannes, if the movies were less than ten minutes long and made on a budget of less than five dollars", a crop of young auteurs will be presenting their cinematic visions for popular approval. For those of you with plans to show a movie, remember that films are due to the Veenstra-VanderWeeles by 7:00 PM Thursday night so there will be adequate time for judging. And speaking of judging, there will indeed be a "best-dressed" contest the night of the festival, so show up in your finest and see if you can't win a buck. For refreshments at the Film Festival, the Veenstra-VanderWeeles have suggested a make-your-own sub night. In order for this to work, they need your precious ISO numbers to get foodstuffs. First years with a million dining points, if you haven't signed off on this, you probably should. Now, if you were a reasonable human being, you're probably saying, "That sure is a heavy block of activities for one day. Surely there can't be any more!" Oh, how wrong you'd be, because after the film fest, Game Day will continue with Hide and Go Seek in the Reg! For those of you unfamiliar with this greatest of Chicago pastimes, it goes a little something like this: somebody runs off and hides in the stacks in the Reg. A few minutes later, a whole mess of people shows up and tries to find him/her. We usually play using Sardines rules, that is, when somebody finds the hider, they stay in the same place and people accumulate until either everyone has appeared or time runs out. The first person to find the hider gets hiding rights for the next round. All in all, it's a metric tonne of fonne, and I don't care how busy you may be for finals week, you can spare a few hours for Hide and Go Seek. Don't make me make good on my threat from last week: "show up or so help me I'll hunt you down and hold your eyes open while I pour molasses and fire ants into them."

Deformis sed utilis: the dorm's beloved motto. Long a source of pride for the Hitchcock-Snell community. But like *Drexel's Class* and wacky wall walkers, all good things must come to an end. Thus it pleases me to announce the retirement of "*deformis sed utilis*" and the introduction of a **new** motto: "smooth like buttered ice." Change your t-shirts accordingly. This new motto will be plastered across all the "Welcome to Hitchcock" letters sent to incoming first years next year. And if they don't like it, we don't need 'em. (*strictly a fanciful jest!-ed.*)

In my notes from the meeting, I wrote down “Megan—beer? Megan leaving.” I don’t know what that means.

Confounding cocinaphiles across the house, Adam once again refused to disclose the identity of the new Kitchen Czar (or Czarina?) this week. He promises that it will be announced next week. Also, there were some complaints that last week’s minutes failed to fully explain the dynamics of end-of-the year kitchen business. Rubbish! Let me quote, EXACTLY, my words from last week: “And all the time the bat’s going like “EEE! EEE! EEE! EEE!” but the moth’s all “Meeeeeeeeeeeeeeee” and they’re bobbing and weaving and stuff.” Could it be any clearer? What’s the matter with you people? Anyway, since it seems some of you can’t handle plain English, here is an even more dumbed-down version of kitchen info, broken down into an easy-to-follow list devoid of any jokes or sarcastic comments:

1. Make sure you have your keys for the kitchen.
2. Find Schiffenbauer.
3. Give him the keys.
4. At this point, he will check to see if you have fulfilled your kitchenly duties. Have you:
 5. Cleaned out your refrigerator?
 6. Done all of your required cleanings?
 7. Given him your keys? (If not, see step #1)
 8. If these things have all been satisfactorily completed, he will give you your deposit money.
 9. If you are unable to complete #2, put your keys in his mailbox, and money will appear in your mailbox.

Make sure that you do not wait until the last minute to do these things! (Ideally, before Senior Week.) Also, unplug your fridge when you are done with it.

Seren is a vacuum, man. Jeremy has no shoes on! Adi: worst treasurer ever?

The IHC Saga: Epilogue

Some lands can simply never know peace. Much akin to the Balkans, Central Africa, or Azeroth, the battles of IHC continue long after the major wars have been fought. The latest struggle: T-shirt design. Adam has assured us that this topic has been resolved, but he always was a hopeful dreamer. (By the way, if you have a car and want to give an IHC rep a ride to the t-shirt store, there’ll be a free tee coming your way.) As has been mentioned before, Sam’s plot to fill the Executive Council with Snell-Hitchcocks failed utterly, and our kind is leaving the whole Interhouse business for the Grey Havens to the west. (Incidentally, the only member of Sam’s slate to actually be elected was Scott Weese. This means something. Something about liberals being ground up into doggy chow for Jesse Helms’ poodle.) Finally, there is the matter of the house table at Bartlett. Being at the very front of the hall, your tables more than any others are subject to invasion by bizarre strangers. A possible remedy for this would be to move the house tables further back in the dining hall. However, several people have expressed displeasure with having to hike a soul-sapping extra 30 feet to get to the tables. What do *you* think, Mr. or Mrs. Hitchcock Resident? Do you want the table to stay where it is (and have to

deal with invading strangers) or do you want it to move (and have to walk further to get there)? And if neither sounds very good, would you like it to maybe move only one or two tables back, and then have the first table as an open table? Contact Sam with your answers, because remember, the future is in your hands! [*rainbow star flashes across the minutes, spelling out the words "The More You Know"*] (Disclaimer! Future not actually in your hands! Offer void in TN, ME, and MO! No CODs!)

The last IM volleyball game was last Thursday, and apparently John Gabriel was the only person to show up. Yep. So it goes. Also, the "excrement hit the fan" with regards to IM tennis, so uh, forget it ever existed. If you're interested in Ultimate Frisbee, though, there's still time to talk to Maren and get a game or two in. Summing up the quarter, Lia said we made a "pretty good" showing for IM sports? Pretty good? *Pretty good?* Well, that's just not good enough. Where is the rabid fan energy of the Fairy Piglets of old? Where are the games chocked to the rafters with pep guilds? Now, goodness knows, in my four years here I've only been to one IM game, but...what? So I'm a hypocrite, am I? Who wants a piece of me?

Campaign Promises

True to her word, Amy has pegged the Michigan City outlet mall excursion for Saturday of Reading Period. Yeah, uh, hooray.

Section News

Section 1: Feelin' fine.

Section 2: Do not ask for Duff. The lizard speaks for him now. Also, Joe is curious as how to replicate poltergeists and transfer them between sections. If you have any expertise in demonology, witchcraft, or spirit channeling, give him a ring and start necromancin'. We can make a party of it. (I know Stephanie Couzin used to have a copy of the *Malleus Maleficarum*, so you might want to call her too.)

Section 3: Besieged by voyeur squirrels!

Section 4: Mark Yoon has a mouse in his room. Will the rodent-based excitement never cease?

ABE!!! ABE IS IN THE ROOM! ABE IS IN THE ROOM!

Section 5: Eep!

Are you ready...for **APE-A-THON 2003**? Well, you'd better be, 'cause it's happening some time during finals week, and it's going to rock your post-apocalyptic world. One day, all five *Planet of the Apes* movies. Heston leaves after the second one, but you won't. Oh heavens no. First, you'll visit the *Planet of the Apes*, then you'll go *Beneath the Planet of the Apes*, forcing you to *Escape from the Planet of the Apes* and enact the *Conquest of the Planet of the Apes*. Finally you'll *Battle for the Planet of the Apes*. Banana-based treats will be there for all us naked apes to enjoy, even if Zera can't stand them. Donkey Kong only games of Super Smash Brothers Melee will fill in the interstitials, so if you know the words, you can join in too. And never forget...Van Dimas High School Football rules!!!

Jared is pleased to announce that the final Aramark study break will be nothing but pies, pies, PIES! Apple! Lemon! Pecan! That one pink custardy kind they serve at BJ that looks (and tastes) like paint! Proof positive that the Evil Purple Pieman from *Strawberry Shortcake* was on the Aramark payroll!

News Nuggets

Stop your newspaper subscriptions before you leave the dorm, or else you'll return to the mummified corpses of the desk staff buried beneath hundreds of *Chicago Tribunes* come the fall.

Rudy is still all man. Ladies, this is your last chance.

Seniors, talk to Catherine about getting a gift for the house staff.

There will still be *anime* every Sunday after movie nights, courtesy of Jim. *Martian Successor Nadesico* has been mentioned as a possibility, but if you think that sucks, maybe it will be *You're Under Arrest!* instead. Yeah. That's the ticket.

Big ol' water balloon fight: **needs to happen**

Harish says that SASA is having a big festival dealie Friday-Saturday on the quads, and will be hurling discrete packets of color...*from the 8th Dimension!*

Orchestra concert...this weekend!

House of Yes at UT: "it will mess you up"—Mark Yoon.

What with me being a senior and all, I imagine I'll have at least some time during Senior Week to show movies, even after Movie Nights proper have ended. So, which classic Christian Movie Night features would you like to see again? (and if you're a first year, maybe see for the first time). The choices are listed below, so if you're interesting in viewing any of these movies, let me know and I'll make it happen.

Godzilla vs. Megalon

Space Zombie Bingo

Dune

Demon Wind

Cave Dwellers (MSTed)

Inseminoid

Shark Attack 2

Countess Dracula

Tentacles

Spiders

Reptilicus

Eegah

Godzilla vs. Gigan

Kazaam

Merlin's Shop of Mystical Wonders (MSTed)

Attack of the Crab Monsters

Red Zone Cuba (MSTed)

Voyage to the Prehistoric Planet

Retro Puppetmaster

Battlefield Earth

Piranha 2: The Spawning

Rattled

Gorgo

The Wild World of Batwoman

Gamera vs. Barugon

The Willies

Kill Squad

Witchouse

Valley of Gwangi

Blooddolls

Mosquito

Batman: The Movie

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

Submitted for your approval,
Christian Kammerer