

ANNUAL PROSPIE SHOWING- OFF A SUCCESS

CHICAGO, IL - The residents of Hitchcock House of the University of Chicago celebrated the sacred annual festival of Prospiesarehereia last week. The festival, which involves House members collectively asserting their

dominance to attract new members, was attended by a large portion of the residents.

The normally bacchanalian ritual began on a more somber note this year as members took time to express sympathy and support for Sheila, a front desk worker who has been ill.

However this side note did stop Hitchcock from going on with festivities by obnoxiously commenting on Evan Hernandez's hair which allegedly took on a new form this Spring. Evan's hair will be discussed further in his room on Sunday after he bakes for everyone.

The evening gradually became more raucous as residents planned to make banners in the Rec Room on Saturday. The location of the event is dubious as Inter House Council Rep Ted Lichtfield cracked under the pressure of so many obnoxiously hormonal show offs screaming to appear cool in front of a small group of high school seniors. Pictures were sent to the historians.

The showing off reached its climax with the presentation from Hitchcock's social chairs. The two men attempted a bit of stand up comedy. Unfortunately they failed miserably and made fools of themselves. Oh well. You could tell they were trying really hard to cover up the fact they have both slacked off on their jobs and were really just trying to keep all of the house funds for Scav. But who am I to judge? Perhaps a trip to The Second City will come about 7th week.



Social chairs Alex Morales (left) and Jay Cushing (right).

Hitchcockizens then played some sports such as inner tube water polo (Wednesday), coed soccer, and coed frisbee in addition to softball in order to impress prospies with their physical prowess. The athletes attempted to use the condoms that are “available for use” but were forbidden from doing so by PSAC.

The headless, legless, and armless Mrs Robinson, who is the newest patron saint of the Hitchcock Green Room, took the stage. Robinson asked for house money for balls. What kind of balls? No one knows.

At this point in the festival, Hitchcockizens became tired. They agreed to reconvene to watch women’s rugby Saturday at 12pm in Washington Park and to watch the OLAS show at 7pm the same day. In addition, all members were recruited by Moneythink to go to the Block 58 meeting in Bartlett on Sunday.

The evening closed with the ceremonial ordering of Scav shirts from snitchcockscav@gmail.com in addition to listing items for the auction.

All in all, Prospiesarehereia was a great success. Members of Hitchcock House felt cool and hip for just a short while. It was nice to think that some poor sad souls in the world look up to us and want to live here. Poor bastards. Make a movie for Tahoe.



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Who's balls are these? No one will ever know. Only Kowarski knows.