

Suspicious, Illusions and Delusions of a Former House Secretary

That when Adam Schiffenbauer laughs he bares more than a passing resemblance to Satan.

That if George, Jeremy and Laura had not been in the dorm, last years' first years would have been every bit as uninteresting as this year's.

That somewhere on campus a Latin scholar is thinking of what a nerd a Greek scholar is for studying such a useless language.

That if news came out that smoking makes you fat it would do more to get girls to stop than every cancer statistic ever collected.

That Corrigan and Sarah remind everyone just a little bit too much of Joe and Gabby.

That while he may be a mild-mannered college student by day, Larry Sheradon is a superhero by night.

That Kyle is Larry's Super villain.

That deep down inside girls just don't like each other.

That if Hitchcock were to hold hands, join together in a spirit of brotherly love and pray, Brown University would cease to exist.

That all pretensions of learning for the sake of learning go out the window at the beginning of reading period.

That the only "issue" most people have is themselves.

That a nuclear submarine traveling underneath the North Pole is the only place one can be that is more claustrophobic than spending the depths of winter quarter in Hitchcock.

That the only reason we don't have very much cliquishness is not that we are more mature people than we were in high school, it's that we are all the people who weren't popular enough to be in a clique in high school.

That gossiping has little function other than to convince ourselves that we lead interesting and important lives.

That Screech and Urkel don't seem as caricatured as they once did.

That, though I am loathe to admit it, the gaming is the most outgoing and friendly social scene in Hitchcock right now.

That o-week was like a summer camp with girls and placement tests.

That you may get older over the course of college, but you don't get more grown-up.

That attending a frat party can be every bit as depressing as staying at home alone.

That the gargoyle's aren't representative of this campus' neo-Gothic architecture, they are merely what happens to the graduate

students that never are able to leave this place.

That most guys really have just two different ways of referring to girls: those who have nice butts and those who are nice, but...

That no one misses Woodward.

That the Hafens ain't leaving this place—ever.

That for the second year in a row there is an entity in section 2.

That the econ department is to us what football is to Notre Dame.

That the entity I'm talking about this year ain't Jen Hallock and company.

That apartments are ten times more antisocial than the dorm.

That older students in our dorm can be divided into the following categories: those who don't have the maturity to move out, those who don't have the energy to move out and those who are caught up in a pathetic attempt to relive the glory of their first year.

That a pre-professional college education is every bit as useless as the weird stuff we are taught here.

That there are days when one's self worth is best measured by the size of their snood use bonus.

That during the sixties, our parents' generation cared less about freedom from oppression for all people than about free love and illicit drugs.

That if Ben Tradewell were to be a cartoon character, it would be Doug.

That if Lauren Kitchen were to be a cartoon character, it would be Lucy.

That nice guys may finish last, but at least they enjoy the race.

That if the United States government advocated vegetarianism, there would be 24 hour meat-eating vigils in the middle of the quads.

That by the time she is forty Nicole Aro will be a strategist for the Republican party.

That by the time he is forty, Eric Tull will still be every bit as conservative as he is right now.

That what we call house spirit others call a reason to move into an apartment.

That Erik Schneider is really just a very weird guy from the western suburbs.

That the Anderson's like Hitchcock better than Snell.

That if the frats started serving non-alcoholic beer, people would still act drunk.

That everything I will ever need to know I learned in Hitchcock.

That, even with all that has been said, there is nothing more wonderful than four years screwing around at the U. of C.