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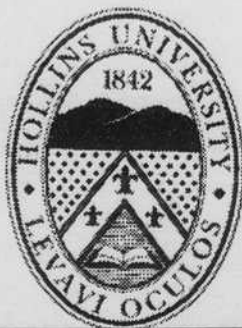
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Hollins Columns (2001 Apr 1)

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April 1, 2001

Hollins University, Roanoke, Va

April Fool's Edition

Gang Wars at Hollins

by Blair Pendleton
and Shamoniki

If you were not caught in the crossfire last Friday afternoon between rival Hollins gangs, The Rappas and The Dreds, then you must have been at Hampden-Sydney. The gang wars started when residents of NEFA had a radio war.

"One minute I was meditating in my room after class, listening to Bob Marley's Redemption Song, and then all of a sudden my peace of mind was disturbed by Dr. Dre's 'The Next Episode,'" said junior Nicole Celli. It was Celli's roommate, senior Nikki Oakley, who said: "Yo, I was just tryin' to chill out in

the crib with some hot tunes after my trifling classes." Celli tried to regulate on Oakley when everything busted out of proportion. But that was not the start of this ridiculous quarrel.

Last semester, the residents of NEFA decided to form a gang in order to express their campus-wide importance. That is, to show how important they should be on campus. So, they brought together peaceful minds and began to operate under their gang name The Dreds. It all began with a top secret mission to dred the Hollins campus and eventually spread an essence of peace

and love through Bob Marley and lit rolling papers. Then came The Dreds' opposition. Another gang of thugging Hollins gangsters boomed into existence in the very rare underground campus scene. They called themselves The Rappas. It was the changing of last year's Bob Marley banner to a gigantic Wu-Tang symbol banner that launched the initial brawl between the two groups. This occurred when new people moved into the dorms who argued that Bob Marley was a sad representation of NEFA's diverse crowd. They simply disagreed with the hanging of any ban-

ner at all from the second floor porch of NEFA. The changing of the banner was the first tiff that the gang had, so they dismissed the incident and made a new banner that would better relay the entire feeling of NEFA as a whole. Then, on Wednesday, Oakley surprisingly insisted that Dre's worst songs far surpassed Bob Marley's classics. So, that was the last hurrah for The Dreds, who felt as if their appreciation of Marley was not being respected.

Oakley was banned from NEFA and recently moved into "The Ghetto," commonly called by the administration, West dorm.

SEE GANGS PAGE 3

Aliens



Find out about alien and Admissions office communications on page 4.

ADA



Want to learn all of their secrets?
See page 5

Hollins Little Instruction Book

As my senior year and my Hollins career draws to a close, I have compiled a list of Hollins' Little Instructions (remember that oh-so inspiring Life's Little Instructions theme at our Orientation, fellow seniors?). Take note, ladies, as I selflessly offer my words of wisdom to you:

Be careful when shamelessly dogging someone behind their back. This is a small school, 9 times out of 10 she'll be right behind you. This goes double with professors...

When you're behind me in line in the cafe, stop bumping my tray with yours. It's not going to make the line move any faster, and it's SO annoying. Respect the Box.

When having a keg party, why not knit a handy Keg Cozy? Your beer will stay nice and cold and the authorities on campus will be none the wiser.

Instead of dumping someone else's wet laundry onto the counter, why don't you go ahead

and put it in a dryer for them so all they have to do is put their change in? It's much more considerate.

As you all know, there is no pot smoking on campus. Little known exceptions to the rule are in the Beale Garden and behind the tennis courts in direct view of the president's house.

When they have chicken poppers in the cafeteria, make a salad and put them in it. Add honey mustard dressing for a taste treat!

The best time to steal one of maintenance's golf carts is during exam time, when there are not a lot of people around. Gun that thing like there's no tomorrow! You only live once.

The longer you are at Hollins, the better the food gets. You become less discriminating when it comes to guys, and more discriminating when it comes to beer.

It's weird that health services is located right next to a lot of profs' offices. I don't have any advice about this, but it's

kind of crappy, isn't it? Best to stay away from that place anyway.

On spring break I discovered some guys think going to a women's college is a "turn-on." Who knew?



If your roommate is an insufferable snot, remember this: water poured into the gas tank may seem minor, but will in fact cost several thousand dollars worth of damage. Less subtle but possibly more fun is urinating on the leather interior.

Would you people stop throwing your trash all over the apartments? What is your problem?

When people ask you where you go to college, they usually think you're saying "Holland," or

possibly "Rollins," both of which are obviously highly inferior. Then when you tell them you go to a women's college, they will decide you are a) gay or (if they are male) 2) spend your days wearing a thong and having feather pillow fights with fellow students. When you get tired of all this, just start telling them you go to Harvard or something. Then they'll be really impressed and leave you the hell alone. (One time I went to the doctor and she asked where I went to school. She knew about Hollins, and asked me if I liked riding, but I thought she said "writing" and I said yes. So then I had to make up the answers to all these equestrian type questions I knew nothing about. Should have just said "Harvard.")

When going to Hampden-Sydney, remember this valuable tip: Never go to Hampden-Sydney. There's a lot of Beast, confederate flags, unsightly belt buckles, and guys who are "just happy to be there." Stay the hell away.

If you feel there is an injustice on campus, the best thing to do is go to senate and run off your mouth about it, along with like minded whiners. Don't bother to take actual action in the form of letter writing, protesting, or speaking with administrators. This might actually cause some type of change.

Some apartments get HBO. Yay!

When drinking large amounts of illegal Everclear, remember, for yours and everyone else's safety: put it in a cup.

Why are there condom vending machines in the kitchens of Tinker, but no tampon or pad dispensers in any Hollins bathroom? Again, no advice to go with this, it's just annoying.

This concludes my law suit-provoking, Campus Life-irritating, typically obnoxious column. Bend with the rules, down with the man, please let me graduate.

Gangs

FROM PAGE 1

As Oakley began to recruit members for The Rappas, she found a crew of apathetic sophomores who just wanted to tag buildings, create violence and party at the same time. Sophomore Carrington Kildoff said, "I just wanted to tear it up, yo."

At that point, everything erupted into a completely hectic oblivion. The rival gangs spray painted various buildings on campus with green and gold spray paint. Gold represented the gold chains that The Rappas wore, and green blazed the clothes of every member of the Dreds as a symbol of Mother Earth. Danielle Fifis, a first-year student, was the first casualty of the war. Fifis was painting a gold chain on the rock for The Rappas when members of The Dreds

operated in a paint-by. Fortunately for The Rappas, a security officer stepped into the scene to save the first-year. "Wow, I was surprised when security rolled up. I thought they were going to bust me," said Fifis.

The incident with Fifis was the last straw for both gangs and they decided to hash it all out on Front Quad last Friday. English Professor J-Dogg was there along with the history department that brought a keg for the festivities. ADA tried to have a cocktail party, but got ran away by the keg. "No amount of cocktails could overcome the keg," said philosophy professor Drown. All ADA members were banned from gang activity.

Sophomore Sara Beth Higgins was so distraught that she stole the keg and ran, drunk, from the festivities

to hide out behind the chapel. When she found out that she had accidentally reached the library, she dropped off the keg by the door and fled campus. She returned only hours later just as the Hollins equestrian team stormed Front Quad on horse back. They had heard about the gang fights and decided that they must join in the battle. Days before, Senate had decided to cancel the equestrian program because of lack of funding for sports. And they were planning to turn the barn into the new arts studio.

The HRDC was also on the scene. The modern dancers did an interpretive gang fight which ended in a few interpretive fatalities. Security was then called but could not be reached. Senior Bricinni ran onto Front Quad to announce that security

was not available at the time because they were off-roading in the Jeep. Just as senior Lindsey Miller and junior Sarah Mitchell approached The Quad in their gold apparel to represent the Rappas, Nurse Madsley stormed onto the grass throwing handfuls of birth control and blaming the uprising on pregnancy and mood swings.

"The fight never seemed as if it would end," said area coordinator Sonya, to a member of the newspaper staff who was covering the event. All of a sudden, Brandi Taylor was spotted dashing across Front Quad stark naked and screaming about political injustices. NEFA had painted her body a neon green shade to support the power of the Dreds. Fortunately, security soon made their appearance in a muddy Hollins

Cherokee by attempting to spin a 360 on the grass in the middle of the fight. They cuffed Taylor, placed her into the truck, and dumped off the Hollins graffiti rock onto Front Quad. A gold Wu Tang emblem stretched across the face of the rock. Security then called closure to the gang fights and took Taylor into their office.

Hollins soon became the ghost town that it had always been and peace was retained on the campus. Front Quad was quickly abandoned by the gang members. All that remained as evidence of the battle were remnants of trampled pearls. ADA immediately removed the rock from Front Quad and emblazoned it with metallic purple paint. Brandi Taylor was released from security minutes after being cuffed.

4 Moody to be Alien Landing Zone

Story and Photos by
Pearl Bell

Have you been wondering about the mysterious signs around campus? The large letters clearly meant to be seen from the air! Well the secret has leaked out.

The Administration has been having secret conversations with Aliens.

Grace Kelly '01, Random Hollins Student states, "Why not the top of Moody Center! Its large and flat!" Many administrators commented that they had not thought about that spot as a possibility but, "We are willing to consider anything if it will

tured this unidentified Hollins student, was found by the mysterious "SD" letters. President Rasmussen is still insisting that "SD" stands for Storm Drain, while our Informant has told us that "SD" stands for "Student Death," and that each of the "SDs" around campus will soon be followed by an onslaught of unexplained fatalities.

In Senate on Tuesday, the Student Government urged students to stay as far away from "SD" signs as possible. But still after many senates and emergency hall meetings, students are confused as to what the problem is.

"Like, what's going on?" Random Hollins

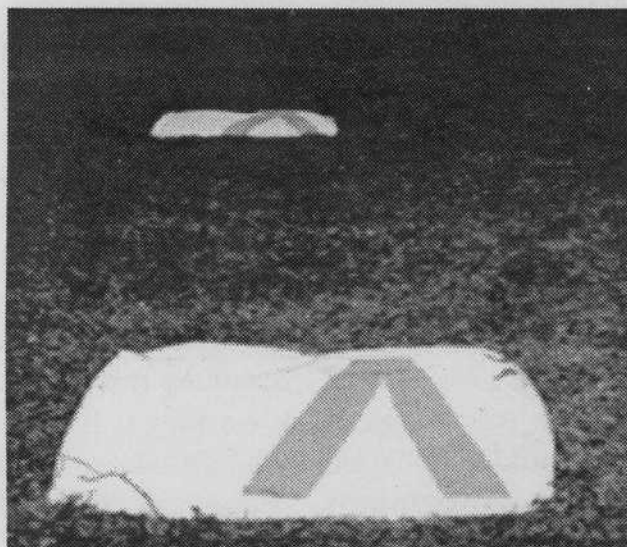


An "E" clearly indicating the Hollins administration's discussion with aliens about Enrollment.

Student Julianne Reighard said. "It's like, a scare on campus."

Many of the other Mysterious Letters are said to contain a code that only the Aliens and Administrators understand. Some are

said to be arrows pointing the direction to the Landing Zone while others, like "FH" clearly mean "Final Hour," and it is only a matter of time before the landing occurs.



Arrows pointing to the "Alien Landing" site.

They have been conferring about enrollment, and ways in which to better Hollins.

The aliens are planning a large scale landing for some time in April. This date has yet to be released. The Alien landing spot is rumored to be front quad, although administration is struggling with how the students will feel about having to remove the majority of the trees from this spot.

A second landing spot has been suggested,

help Hollins," one of the Many Vice Presidents commented.

Students are concerned that the Aliens, like the Board of Trustees, will not have their pulse on campus life, and their suggestions to the Administration that it could be detrimental to Hollins have not yet been answered. In fact, many of the short meetings with Aliens in anticipation of this huge "Landing" event have ended in Disaster.

As shown pic-

An unknown "Student Death" on campus.



"ADA's on the campus! ADA's on the scene..."

by Maggie Hunt
and Angie Jeffreys

The mysterious campus club, ADA, has finally been figured out. Mangie Heffreys '04 and Aggie Junt '04 secretly made and wore 2 costumes closely resembling two of the current spuds to get the insides on this organization. The two first-year students have uncovered the meaning of "ADA," spud hazing rituals, and the significance of the color purple.

Heffreys and Junt were productive in uncovering some of the most carefully protected secrets from day one. Heffreys began distracting some of the ADA sisters with her interpretive dance expressing her jubilation for being initiated into such a prestigious group. In the mean time, Junt wasted no time searching the campus for ADA's secret record room, finally found in the bomb

shelter under the chapel. Then she saw it, in gold embossed letters, on the front of a leather bound journal, the words "American Dental Association."

"I stood gazing at that gold inscription as chills ran up my spine," said Junt. "I saw God in those letters." Junt could not express any more clearly how intense of an experience it was to finally just know what it all meant. She confessed that at that point she considered never giving up her cover, just so that she could be a part of such spiritual organization.

Wiping the tears from her eyes, Junt made her way back to Heffreys and beckoned her with their secret birdcall codes. Next project: exposing hazing rituals.

After convincing Junt that she must not remain undercover forever, they received a list of tasks to complete. As a

new community service project, ADA put upon Heffreys the mission to open up a black market for dental equipment trade.

"I was a little shocked

plained to her that all I had to do was do an experiment on her involving laughing gas, and then write a paper on the effects."

The roommate re-

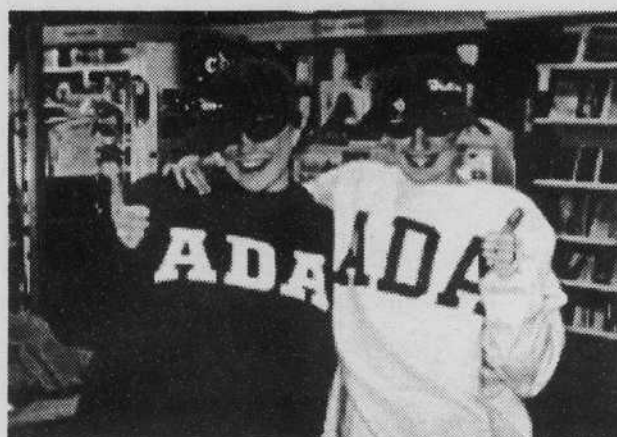


Photo by Bertie Mayes

Heffreys and Junt try on some of ADA's famous gear.

at receiving this task, it being illegal and all," said Heffreys. "But I would have done anything for my dental sisters."

As Heffreys tirelessly worked to build up the black market, Junt was faced by her own assignment. "The actual spud's roommate knew how much this assignment meant to her, and she was willing to go through almost anything to help out," she said. "I ex-

portedly helped edit this paper, never discovering that this was actually one of our top reporters.

One of the hardest tasks on the list led up to the highly emotional induction ceremony. Spuds were instructed to stop brushing their teeth for the remainder of the semester, and all was to be explained in the end.

Spuds look forward to their white

silk robes passed down from semester to semester, and ADA members bring out their purple eighties ball gowns and of course dental masks. One can imagine the state of the average spud's mouth after a semester of neglect, and ADA members care for their newest sisters by performing all necessary dental work without anesthetics. This tradition dates back to before anesthetics were invented, and members of ADA are known for tradition.

The final secret uncovered by our reporters was the significance of the color purple. The ADA sisters work together in the community, performing dental care on underprivileged children, and they must wear purple to do this effectively. Purple is the color most closely associated with Barney, an icon for dental hygiene, and the children always respond better to such a nurturing color.

Three Hollins girls hijacked a Krispy - Kreme truck

by Nicole Bower

At 9:00 a.m. on the morning of Saturday the 3rd of March, three famished Hollins sophomores, Elizabeth Lee '03, Sarah Lauderdale '03, and Lindsey Paris '03 held up and attempted to hijack a Krispy - Kreme truck that was parked behind Moody delivering doughnuts for that day's brunch at 10:30 a.m.

The driver of the truck (who requested not to be revealed, but who looked eerily like George Carlin) gave a haunting summery of the events that morning; "The three of them approached me while I was waiting for Chef Matt in the back to sign for my deliveries that morning. The little group kind of acted zombie-like and seemed to float toward me in the early morning still-

ness (by 'early' I mean early for Hollins on a Saturday morning)."

Paris, Lauderdale and Lee, who was brandishing a pistol full of hot chocolate sauce, approached the truck from the direction of the West dorm. It is believed that this attempt was pre-meditated because the three girls lost no time in deciding their attack strategy; Lee was to approach from the driver's side and both Lauderdale and Paris approached from the passenger side. Those two were suppose to create a distraction to lure the driver away, and Lee was suppose to drive off with the van (despite the fact that she only had a five year old driving permit) and the three collaborators were suppose to rendezvous in the Wildflour parking lot, and then make a break for West

Virginia with their stolen pastries.

But as faith would have it, it did not all work out according to plan. For one, Paris gave away the girls' approach when she tripped over Sara (the campus cat) and stumbled, yelling "Alhamdulillah!" (translation: "Thanks be to God", the only arabic she knew). Secondly, after the girls gained custody of the truck, Lauderdale discovered that the truck held only donuts, not an omelet in sight. Angry that she been tricked into taking part in this heist (for it seems that the other girls led her to believe that there were omelets on the truck) she grabbed the gun from Lee and turned it on her, engulfing the sophomore in lukewarm sauce. Surprised and angered by her friend's turnabout, Liz wrestled

Lauderdale for the gun and, just as security was arriving (they had been at Dunkin-Donuts that morning helping with a robbery there) Lee jumped into the truck, turned on the engine, and lurched out of the Moody parking lot, supposedly headed for West Virginia. That was the last anybody saw of her.

Since this sort of discretion is so unique, the student conduct council had to think up a unique "punishment" for Lauderdale and Paris. They ultimately decided to punish both girls by forcing them to eat Krispy-Kreme donuts straight through for a week, thereby "saturating" them of their addiction.

In hearing this sentence, Lauderdale is appealing the verdict, "I don't think it's fair for me to have a sentence

comparable to what Lindsey has to serve because I was lured into believing that there were omelets on the truck by both Lindsey and Liz and when I discovered my mistake, I immediately turned around and helped apprehend those villains and I feel I should at least receive a lighter sentence, if not be thanked for my gallantry." All Paris was quoted to have done was utter a giggle.

The hijacked truck has been reported to the highway police and they replied that they would keep a lookout for it. But the truck hasn't been spotted since it crosses the Virginia/West Virginia state border.

Witch Mountain, Tinker Mountain?

by Margaret
Hopkins '04

After watching that Disney movie "Return to Witch Mountain," I wondered if Tinker Mountain has its own little magic. Tinker Day came and we all hustled to the top of the mountain, but did everyone come down from that mountain? Is it possible a Hollins student met their twin and was beamed back to the motherland? Where was my twin?

It is funny that anywhere in Roanoke, the electric towers on top of the mountain guide students back to campus. It is a mysterious pull that keeps students in line on campus, while we all wait for our twins to find us.

In the movie, the girl's twin is a boy, which means our twin could not be on campus, but at Hampden-Sydney or

Washington and Lee. This gives students a purpose for their long distance travels in all hours of the day, to find their twin and return to the motherland.

What is so special about the motherland? Good question, Let's hope they have milk for our cookies; that they offer ten sports, with assistant coaches and a budget; that there is free parking anywhere; and that tall dark and handsome men are groveling at our feet.

So, I begin to seek my twin, more frequently at Hampden-Sydney than here I will admit. Time is running out, and the evil administration is trying to kidnap us. They know we have special powers, so watch you back. Find your twin and return to the top of Tinker Mountain next October.

Britney didn't like the Dawgs

by Maraget "Miss-
Mix-A-Lot"
Hopkins '04

Britney Spears, a Freshman at University of Georgia, will be transferring to Hollins next year. She thinks the small, liberal, all-girls thing would be better for her image.

Already eager to be a member of the elite ADA, she has communicated with the organization in order to change the purple power to pink power, since purple clashes with her big nose. And she doesn't do blood, so she suggested a cookie drive, like the Girl Scouts.

Spears is interested in helping third world countries, and intends on an interdisciplinary major in which she can promote

her songs and helping the starving children in Africa. Spears is hoping to live in that house by the tennis courts, but she hopes to build one closer to her classes, since she does not want to walk too far.

Of course, there is an issue with Justin Timberlake, from N'SYNC. He feels the security officers are so threatening that they won't even let men on campus. He has admitted to telling the press that Hollins will admit men next year. He plans on building a high rise on the front quad, in which all the members of his band can continue to be the family that they are.

The faculty is really excited about her arrival. Professor Fleck said, "What did she do again? I think I

missed it the first time she did it."

Kismet Loftin-Bell, '03, excitedly said, "I can't wait until I get dance tips from her. Maybe she will join our pep-squad." Carrington Kilduff, '03, "I wonder if she is looking for a roommate?"

Upon her arrival, expect many changes within the campus community. Peggy Lloyd's messages will be sung to the tunes of "Hit Me Baby One More Time." A uniform policy will be initiated in which midriffs must be shown. Tinker Day will be "I Wanna Be Britney Day." With boys and Britney coming in one year, students anticipate less school and more parties.

Best Pick-up lines of the year...

Compiled by Nicole Bower '02

Here is a collection of pick-up lines being used today. Some of them are old and over-used, but some of them are very original and rather witty. Give some of them a try once in a while, you never know:

Do you believe in love at first sight, or should I walk by again?

Hi, my name is {name}, how do you like me so far?

The only thing your eyes haven't told me is your name.

Excuse me, I just noticed you noticing me and I just wanted to give you notice that I noticed you too.

As you walk by, turn around and say: Excuse me, did you just touch my ass? No. Damn!
Baby, you must be a broom, cause you just swept me off my feet.

Baby, you're so sweet, you put Hershey's out of business.

Did the sun come out or did you just smile at me?
If you stood in front of a mirror and held up 11 roses, you
would see 12 of the most beautiful things in the world.

Most people like to watch the (i.e. World Cup, Stanley Cup, Super bowl, NBA playoffs, etc.) cuz it
only happens once a year/every 4 years, but I'd rather talk to you cause the chance of meeting someone
like you only happens once in a lifetime.

Did it hurt? (What?) When you fell from heaven ... Did it hurt?
Girl, you must be tired 'cause you've been running through my mind all day!
Can I flirt with you?
Let's do breakfast tomorrow. Should I call you or nudge you?

If I could rewrite the alphabet, I would put U and I together.
There must be something wrong with my eyes; I can't take them off you.

Do you have a map? I just keep on getting lost in your eyes.

Excuse me, but I DO think it's time we met.

Shall we talk or continue flirting from a distance?

Is it cold in here, or are you just happy to see me.
Be unique and different, say yes.

You make me so nervous and flustered, I've completely forgotten my standard pick-up line.

** "Eric's Pages of Jokes": <http://www.ewsonline.com/jokes/pickups.html>