

HUB MALL HUB

Here you'll find the biggest selection and variety of foods anywhere in the compound. At best it's a marketplace—at worst, a zoo overflowing with a very eclectic crowd of people, none of whom will hesitate to use their six-inch Microtech Halo on your kidneys should you make the mistake of walking on the left side of the hallway. If you can't find something you want to eat here, chances are you weren't that hungry in the first place.

TARGET AREAS

New York Fries: Our best American intel failed to indicate just how delicious these sliced spud imports could be. Though it's hard to justify a large bucket of fries as a meal of varied nutritional value—especially at 0900, as many a new recruit has learned—if you eat it with ketchup and gravy, you can consider it as getting your RDI of starch, vegetables, and vitamin Gravy.

La Pasta: If it's some hearty pre-mission carb-loading that you're looking for, this Italian stronghold is where you're going to get the most bang for your buck. For just over five dollars, you get enough rations to keep you going for hours, and with a bun on the side for good measure. Also doubles as one of the top purveyors on campus of high-falutin' specialty coffee.

The Lunch Box: Run by an older woman code-named Mamma Babushka (but whose

real identity remains unknown), this is a great place for a quick sandwich or pastry. Located right next to the Business pedway, the Lunch Box offers the delicious Bee Bell Bakery goods that would otherwise only be available at off-campus, satellite locations.

Java Jive (alternate location: SUB): While extreme leftist factions have overtaken some parts of their coffee-selling operation (as evidenced by their Fair Trade line of products), Java Jive is still a reliable distributor that makes fine coffee worth the extra cost. If you're looking for something a bit fancier, or if you're the kind of person who has a coffee order so long you need to pause for breath in the middle of it, you can get your non-fat, soy-milk, mint-caramel mocha latte with cinnamon, hold the whip here. It's also a good idea to invest in your own coffee thermos as your drinks will cost less, and you'll leave less of a paper trail for hostiles to pick up on.

GRIPES

It may be difficult to blend in here, as so many of the other agents will be completely dressed up before noon—there's also no sweatpant camo for you to hide behind on a lazy day. It tends to be quite crowded and busy, so you'll have some trouble finding seating for a group larger than four, especially if you're wanting to do some recon on the half of the student population that interests you the most.



SATELLITE LOCATIONS (CIVILIAN DINING)

If you decide to go AWOL for awhile and associate yourself with some civies, there are a scattered number of decent joints within walking distance.

Taco del Mar (11136 82 Ave) W1

You may not speak Spanish, but you'll likely be able to deduce that this stands for "one hell of an addictive drug," because that's what this food is full of. The only downside is that you can't make yourself chew it slow enough; once you get your hands on it, you've gotta get it inside you on the double. Plus they give out stamp cards, and after several weeks of shelling out for campus cuisine, it's good to get something free occasionally.

Café Mosaics (10844 - 82 Ave) W2

Most agents opt for heartier fare, as there's just something about a dead animal that makes a meal that much tastier. That said, if all vegan and vegetarian food tasted this good, we'd personally kill every animal on

earth so that everyone could enjoy it. No matter what you're into, be sure to try their pancakes. It doesn't matter what time of day you go there—it's always pancake time.

The Sugarbowl (10922 88 Ave) G3

They've got good coffee here, but the cinnamon buns alone will remind you what we're fighting for. The Sugar Bowl's a great way to get away from the grind of campus life and kick back for the R&R that you may or may not have earned. Their prices may have gone up over the last few years, but it still draws a predominately academic crowd, so it'll be easy enough to blend in. Should you find yourself in a compromised situation with another agent, this is also a choice first-date location, as the dim candle lighting in the evening creates the perfect laid back yet romantic atmosphere.



NUKES



If you're smart enough to have brought food from your home base, chances are you're eventually going to need some way of heating it up. While you have been trained for outdoor survival, the industrial-strength, hyper-beam microwaves around campus are more efficient than starting a fire in Quad. They're testy, so you'll have to watch out for the ones that'll charcoal your pizza in ten seconds, as well as those that essentially function as humming clocks.

Microwaves can be found in SUB next to the Subway, as well as ETLC, the Humanities center next to the office formerly known as the ASA, and the Business/Tory Atrium. And if you're wondering why CAB doesn't have any, you can march over to the UASUS office and ask them why they betrayed their fellow countrymen.

WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION (USE WITH EXTREME CAUTION!)

The Wildcat donair served at Marco's Famous Donairs (SUB)

The Wildcat is to the normal donair what a machine gun is to a slingshot. It's a soulless, unforgiving mass of meat and cheese—with nary a vegetable in sight—wrapped in a tinfoil jacket, itching to tear a new asshole into the first meat-loving greenhorn it comes across. This beast isn't for the faint of heart, and unless you've got an iron gut, it'll send you off to medical with thunder-shits so fierce you'll wonder if Marco's isn't violating the Geneva Convention in some way.

Ho Ho's chinese food served at Ho Ho's (HUB)

In the end, it doesn't really matter what you order from Ho Ho's, where the orange chicken is always on special. You get your choice of two or three different items, and trust me, they'll slop on so much food that you'll be tasting ginger beef for a week. The second the MSG-loaded gelatinous sauce hits

your taste buds, you'll know you're munching on the exact right kind of wrong. And even if you can't pack away the entire thing, when you close the Styrofoam box for good, you're left with the satisfaction of knowing you won't be hungry a half-hour later, or ever again.

The Ratt Burger served at RATT (SUB)

The RATT burger is your basic seven-dollar colon scraping. A mouth-watering pile of grease shoved into a bun and served with fries (or dressing-drenched salad, if you want to fool yourself into thinking you're being healthy). It goes down easy enough, but then throws on some cleats and stomps its way out your mud-hole, hardly stopping to wave goodbye. Grilled fresh at lunch and served all day, the RATT burger is for veterans who laugh at the thought of a mere Freshman 15. According to last year's files, one poor sap downed 46 over a single school year and gained a pound for every one.