

by Craig Eckert

Blueprint Editor

Someone had forgotten to bring the gavel. After about 60 students had trickled into the meeting room and the mumbling had swollen to a dull roar, Student Council President Chuck Drange who was perched on a directors stool slammed his fist onto a music stand. He raised his voice and said, "I now call this meeting to order!"

Hoarse voices echoed among the inhabitants of the room, "Shut-up, be quiet will

Step number three, Chuck asked for announcements from the floor. Done.
Step four, the treasurer's report. Treasurer Rich Thurlow swaggered up to the music stand turned podium and began by explaining the student council treasury was at that time about \$25.00 in debt.

Someone quizzed him as to where the money had gone, since at a meeting prior to the current one, the treasury had boasted a

surplus of over \$300.
"Well, ya see," answered Rich, "there was kind of a mixup on the books from last year. Instead of having a surplus of what we thought, last week we found that we had \$200 less."

Why?" someone pursued. "Well, someone mentioned something about embezzlement," quipped Rich.
"Ya," shouted somebody from the gallery,

"Mrs. Finn's been dipping into the books again."

again."
The chamber was filled with frivolity.
"Can we have it quiet." said Chuck.
"Anyhow," Rich continued, "you can expect us to go deeper in the hole this week."
Step five, old business. Peggy Stevenson gave information about the mini-course pro-

Lynn Anderson who was sitting in the gallery then walked up and took the floor. Seeming as if she was asking for volunteers for the Bataan Death March, as opposed to a "Peo-ples Seminar", she begged people to come. More enthusiasm was generated for the Edsel.

Someone had forgotten the resolution. Voluntary lyceums were the next target for the discriminating eye of the general assembly. Problem: Representatives wanted to hear what the resolution said. chairman of the lyceum committee didn't have а сору

Jim Meehan the resolution's author agreed to read his copy.

Step six, new business.

The Student Council constitution was presented by Council Vice-President Steve Judge. Numerous misspellings and misprintings pocked the document, Judge was only concerned with the misprints.

Jim Meehan again spoke up. He objected a section which gives foreign exchange students a seat on the council.

"We don't wat none of them there fur-einers runnin' our council," chided someone. "Could we have it quiet." said Chuck. Jim was instructed by Chuck to take his grievance through the Internal Affairs Com-

mittee. Done.
Chuck then switched Steve's subject from the constitution to recruiting guides for the P.T.A. meeting which would be held that night. Steve implored and people declined. night. Steve implored and people "Could we please have it quiet."

Bob Meek scheduled next on the agenda was not in the room and so Lynn Anderson was again called up to talk a bit about the Area Curriculum Committee. She did, She then sat down. Done.

"Well, since Meek isn't here yet, let's go on to new business from the floor. Does anybody have any new business they want to talk about? asked Chuck.

"Here he is now!" someone shouted. Enter Bob Meek.

The agenda reads "Quote of the Day - Bob Meek" people are curious. "What's this Meek" people are curious. Quote of the Day?"

Bob explained, "You know that marble wall along the ramp opposite the door? Well what we want to do is put up a poster every day with a different quote about the war in Vietnam. It's in connection with the Moratorium on Nov. 15."

Senior Pat McGuigan objected, "If we put things like that up, they'll obviously be of a radical nature, and its not our place to put

Bob answered, "We voted to participate in the moratorium, and I think this can help to people involved, instead of just getting

involved with tokenism."

"Who are we to go getting people mad?"

asked a girl.

"That's one of the purposes of this, is to get people mad," said Bob.

Someone suggested that a vote be taken. Bob conducted the first voice vote and it appeared that the "Quotes" had been passed.

Since there was uncertainty however, a second voice vote was taken where the "Quotes" appeared to have been defeated.

The dismissal bell rang and people headed

for the door.

"Wait a second, we've got to get this settled," Chuck shouted.

Hurry up, will ya, those buses leave The "Quote of the Day" was defeated, on

a close count. Representatives filed out of the

... Done.