

Ask Traveller

DEAR TRAVELLER—I spent an exciting homecoming trying to find out who was supposed to provide all the fun and excitement for homecoming weekend. My question is this: who was supposed to provide all the fun and excitement for homecoming weekend?

(Signed) R. Latture

DEAR R.—You don't mean to tell me that you missed all the great events homecoming weekend? Such marvelous events as the prune-kissing contest at Natural Bridge, or the wheelchair race for the W&L class of '06, or the fishing contest off the footbridge (the winner snared a 46-pound 3-year-old kid to win that event).

Indeed, besides these great events, there was little for the typical W&L man to enjoy. There was the football game, which is a basic form of entertainment—namely, slapstick. Then there was the grain party, which was a basic form of entertainment—namely, slapstick. Then there was bringing your date up to your room, which was a basic form of entertainment—

Yes, homecoming weekend was a little desolated as far as fun activities with the rest of the boys in the school was concerned.

In trying to find out what happened that weekend, we talked to Students' Activity Board chairman John Killpack, who replied, "It's Student Activities Board, idiot, not Students' Activity Board." He then sat back in his leather chair in his office high atop the University Center and muttered something about why SABU has to have almost the same initials as SAB. It appeared to this reporter that the remark was made to no one in particular, save perhaps the gin and tonic in Killpack's hand.

"There was a lot to do that weekend," Killpack insisted. "What was wrong with the grain party, except for the fact that we ran out of grain halfway through the party and we just served punch the rest of the time?" He asked me not to tell anyone. I told him I wouldn't.

John described the activities of the Student Action Board. "It's the Student Activities Board!" he screamed. "Anyway, what we do is ask for \$25,000 from the Executive Committee. We then are appropriated \$22,000. Now all we have to do is spend \$19,000."

"What do you do with the rest," I asked? He just stared into his second gin and tonic.

"Actually, we've got lots of plans for the year," he said. He pointed out the Students' Action Board's bringing of "Stop the World, I Want to Get Off." "It's the Student Activities Board!" Killpack yelled. "Besides, it was a success, except for the fact that we didn't sell too many advance tickets."

"How many did you sell," I queried?

"Six," he said, sipping on his fourth G&T of the interview.

"Anyway, we've got two really big events this year to worry about—a big concert and Fancy Dress."

I asked him about the concert. "Well, we're looking for a big name group. We've got one all but signed. All we have to do is see if we can reserve Doremus Gym from 9-11 a.m. the Tuesday of exam week."

I looked at him questioningly.

"It's the only time the Beach Boys could play here," he said.

What about Fancy Dress? "Oh, it will be a grand affair," said Killpack. "We'll be very traditional this year—black tie required. We want to be as traditional as possible."

Informed sources verified the Student Affairs Board's desire to keep Fancy Dress as traditional as possible. Besides black tie requirements, the Student Affairs Board is also reportedly looking into such traditional policies as holding the dance in old Doremus Gym (tearing down the new gym for effect, of course), and excluding blacks from the dance, except to serve mint juleps. When confronted with these possibilities, Killpack only replied, "It's the Student Activities Board!"

Whatever the case, Killpack and his crew are hard at work to provide the university community with as many activities as it can—for \$19,000. Our hats go off to the Student Activities Board.

"Student Affairs Board," said Killpack, more to his sixth G&T than to me.