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1963

# Faculty Round-Up

Western Michigan University

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SPEECH SCRIPT

FACULTY ROUND-UP

RAD: Our platform is culture on the campus,  
. . . and to present our platform we have  
prepared a special Reader's Theatre  
presentation.

ZACK: (EXCITED) The stools . . . Where are the  
stools . . . You can't have Reader's  
Theatre without stools.

RAD: (IRRITATED . . . ASIDE TO ZACK . . .  
STAGE WHISPER OVER MIKE) There are no  
stools.

ZACK: (RESIGNED) Oh well . . . the show must  
go on.

CHORUS: Winkin, Blinkin, and Nod (BOWEN NODS) one  
night . . . sailed off in a wooden shoe.

BOWEN: Speaking of sailing . . .

CHORUS: Rub-a-dub-dub . . . three men in a tub  
. . . Went out for a sail one day . . .

ZACK: Who were they?

DOT: Miller, Faunce, and Seibert . . .

ZACK: Where were they going?

DOT: (PUNCH) To Nigeria!

ZACK: What happened?

AL: The tub was wrecked . . . but do you know who was saved????

CHORUS: (PUNCH) The Nigerians!!!!

RAD: (WAIT FOR LAUGHTER TO DIE) We pledge to encourage culture on the campus by updating the classics. When studying Hamlet, why should students read Juliet's love dialogue like this . . .

DOT: (READS JULIET'S LOVE DIALOGUE)

RAD: Why, indeed, when Shakespeare can be done . . . like this . . . Juliet sings!

DOT: MUSIC: SICK SONGS

CHORUS: (WAIT FOR APPLAUSE) I think that I shall never see . . . a poem lovely as a tree ..

ZACK: Speaking of trees . . . I think that I shall never see . . . a man so crazy about a tree . . . as Western's leading campus resident . . . Of course I mean our honored President.

ZACK: (CON'T) our honored President.

CHORUS: (BLAST) We pledge support to Jimmy  
Miller

At planting, he's a killer-  
diller!

ZACK: Let's free him from his office chores . . .  
So he can plant the whole outdoors . . .

DOT: In place of billboards 'cross the land . . .  
Will bloom the trees he plants by hand.

BOWEN: He came to town, he saw a need . . .  
A modern Johnny Appleseed . . .

CHORUS: He digs up rocks . . . (SOFTLY IN  
BACKGROUND) digs and plants . . . digs  
and plants . . . digs and plants

AL: (STRONG) Now isn't that quaint . . .  
Just to see where the bones of Peter the  
Great . . . Ain't

RAD: We pledge to join the national trend  
toward evacuation of depressed areas

CHORUS: (SNAP NEXT FOUR LINES)

Old Mother Hubbard . . . went to the cup-  
board . . .

ZACK: What did she find there?

AL: She found a speech class meeting there . .

CHORUS: And, (EMPHASIZE) BOY . . . THAT'S  
DEPRESSING!!

RAD: Our platform will solve parking problems .  
... hitching problems . . . inter-campi  
scheduling problems, curriculum problems  
..... building problems ...

DOT: (POINTS) UP IN THE SKY . . .

BOWEN: (POINTS) LOOK!!!!

ZACK: It's a bird . . . .

DOT: It's a plane . . . .

AL: It is a plane ... with an antenna.

ZACK: *We shot John Glen into space,  
Why not make the ~~Rocketry has reached its peak.~~ shoot the students into space  
Make the students airborne and leave the TV on the  
ground!*

CHORUS: Winkin, Blinkin, and . . . Sailed off in a  
wooden shoe

*March it → Bowen*

BOWEN: (NODS QUICKLY . . . BECKER TAKES A  
LONG LOOK)

ZACK: Speaking of shoes . . .

CHORUS: There was an old woman . . . who lived  
in a shoe . . . She had so many students  
. . . she didn't know what to do . . .  
She fed them, she housed them, . . . she  
gave them classroom space . . .  
Until the old alums <sup>now</sup> hardly knew the ~~downed~~  
place . . . .

Enrollment grew, and over-ran ~~the~~ the  
old familiar haunts . . . (STATELY)

BUILD THREE MORE STATELY MANSIONS . . .

~~HE~~: *Ron* Oh, Dale Faunce.

CHORUS: Winkin, Blinkin, and . . .

BOWEN: (NODS QUICKLY . . . BECKER TAKES ANOTHER  
LONG LOOK, AND SAYS . . .)

AL: (POINTS) Who is that guy noddin'?

CHORUS: He's not noddin' . . . He's Bowen.

ZACK: (GESTURES MELODRAMATICALLY) I Can't "bear-  
it" !

CHORUS: Barrett *Barrett we Barrett.*

DOT: (PATHOS) He's not even here tonight!

BOWEN: (A LA CLEM MCCARTHY) An' . . . he's off  
and running . . .

RAD: (STERNLY) He is not running . . .

CHORUS: He is dancing.

ZACK: (THE LIGHT DAWNS) Oh . . . they <sup>are</sup> ~~must be~~  
the new speech men . . . John Barrett  
and Harry <sup>Bah</sup> Bowen . . .

CHORUS: (JOYFULLY) They'll carry forward our  
platform . . . Hurray for Barrett and  
Bowen!!!! . . . .

(BOWEN TAKES PLACARD, AND LEADS GROUP OFF  
TO MARTIAL MUSIC . . . A LA "STARS AND  
STRIPES . . . ." OR A 120 DRUM CADENCE.