

MINUTES. MARGARET'S MINUTES. Yeah, that's right.

John (snow ninja) talks

HIV screenings Tues. 11-1 Reynolds Club

Next Week: Section Pride (where Section 2 will kick your ass)

Margaret is angry because her computer thinks she is sending e-mail messages and is scanning them for viruses. She is not sending e-mail. She is writing the minutes and if her fucking computer were not a stupid piece of shit it would realize this. Margaret is angry. She lets out screams of frustration and rage. These are angry minutes. Burke is writing wordy, convoluted, crazy minutes. Margaret gets to the point. She also kicks ass.

There was a talent show. There is no need for me to tell you all the details of it, because you already missed it (unless you attended it and in that case you can trust your own damn memories and you don't need me to write things down for you. What do you think I am, your personal secretary?).

Ryo is Alex's new roommate. He reminds me of that Duran Duran song. He's ok by me. Not like that one girl who's my roommate. She's really annoying. Maybe I could trade her in for the character in another 80's new wave song. Like that sketchy (as in pencil sketch, not creepy) guy from the A-ha video. He was sexy. He could be my roommate any day.

Social chairs are so pleased with their actions over the past weekend they've decide to celebrate by not socializing for the rest of the quarter.

John wants a panty raid of Snell. Ask yourself what that says about Snell that John is the only person interested in their panties.

Seren, Burke, and I had a mean throw down. You can send your condolences to U of C Hospital Intensive Care Unit rm. 303A. Seren hopes to be back to full strength by midterms of next quarter.

The Great Shake Day Cup Controversy. Is this why we were named the 7th most activist campus in the world?

Some people want a little machine so you can put money on your card. Some people are facetious assholes and say that those machines cost 5 million dollars. Others don't care and frantically keep writing in order to stay awake.

More computer viruses. We are all doomed.

1) yar 2) hardcore [overcomes life/death situations (assault, surgery)] 3) fails
4) Will is "in bed." Laura leaves room. 5) don't drop spoons

You never *talk* to me anymore! (20 min = practically Snell)

-You are all fucking alone.

Note the length of these minutes. I respect your time and try not to take too much of it, not like that other bitch...

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