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THE FOUNDING OF JOLLY COLLEGE  
or learning can be fun.

ARRATOR: ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE FAR, FAR WEST THERE WAS AN EMPTY SPACE. IT HAD TREES, FLOWERS, MOSS, FERNS, A VIEW OF THE MOUNTAINS, AND ACCESS TO AN INLET ON A SOUND. BUT IT HAD NO EDUCATION. THEREFORE, MANY WISE MEN GATHERED IN A CAPITOL CITY NEAR THE EMPTY SPACE TO TRY TO REMEDY THE LACK OF EDUCATION. THEY DEBATED, SWEATED, SWORE, SMOKED, SUFFERED AND HIRED EXPERTS, CALLED CONSULTANTS, TO SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS. ONE DARING\$ TEAM OF EXPERTS PROVED BEYOND A REASONABLE DOUBT THAT THE COLLEGE SHOULD BE PLACED, NOT ON THE EMPTY SPACE, BUT NEAR THE MIGHTY RIVER THAT BORDERED THE STATE IN THE SOUTH. THEY WERE BOOED, JEERED, AND OTHERWISE CASTIGATED FOR BEING SO PRESUMPTUOUS. AND THE WISE MEN, AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION, DEBATE AND DEBILITATING CONFERENCE, DECIDED THAT THE EMPTY SPACE, NEAR THE CAPITOL, WOULD BE IDEAL. FOR THEN ALL THE LAW MAKERS COULD DRAW CHEAP LABOR FROM THE STUDENTS AND CALL THEM "LEGISLATIVE ASSISTANTS". AND SO OUR STORY BEGINS WITH THE APPOINTMENT OF A TEMPORARY ADMINISTRATOR FOR THE COLLEGE. ANY SIMILARITY TO PEOPLE LIVING OR DEAD IS STRICTLY INTENSIONAL!

GOV SAYS HEAVENS

SECRETARY: GOOD MORNING, GOVERNOR.

GOVERNOR: GOOD MORNING, MISS BEAMISH. WHAT APPOINTMENTS DO I HAVE TODAY?

SECRETARY: THE BREWERS ASSOCIATION AT 10 AM;  
THE HAIRDRESSERS ASSOCIATION AT 11 AM;  
THE WORKMEN AGAINST INTEGRATION AT 1 PM;  
THE NEWSPAPER REPORTERS AT 2 PM.

GOVERNOR: BREWERS AT 10 AM, PROBABLY WITH SAMPLES; I'LL BE STEWED.  
HAIRDRESSERS AT 11 AM; I'LL BE WOODED.  
WORKMEN AT 1 PM; I'LL BE BOOED.  
REPORTERS AT 2 PM; I'LL BE ---

SECRETARY: (Breaks in hurriedly) AND MR. BEAN SNOWBALL IS HERE FOR HIS 9 O'CLOCK APPOINTMENT.

GOVERNOR: TO WHAT WAS HE TO BE APPOINTED.

SECRETARY: AS THE TEMPORARY ADMINISTRATOR OF OUR NEW COLLEGE. I THINK THE LEGISLATURE GAVE IT THE NAME OF WINTERGREEN.

GOVERNOR: IT SOUNDS LIKE A TOOTHPASTE. THE WINTERGREEN COLLEGE? WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE? --- WELL, SHOW SNOWBALL IN.

SECRETARY: MR. SNOWBALL. YOU MAY COME IN NOW.

GOVERNOR: HELLO, BEAN.

SNOWBALL: HELLO, <sup>SAY</sup> HAM. GEE, I NEVER THOUGHT THAT LITTLE HAM-BEVANS, WHO I TORTURED AS A CHILD, WOULD EVER BECOME GOVERNOR.

GOVERNOR: THAT'S WHY I HAVE YOU HERE, BEANIE. I ALWAYS SWORE I'D GET EVEN WITH YOU AND NOW, HERE'S YOUR HEADACHE. (Hands him a paper) YOU ARE NOW APPOINTED ADMINISTRATOR OF WINTERGREEN COLLEGE UNTIL THEY FIND A PRESIDENT.

SNOWBALL: WHAT IS IT?

GOVERNOR: THE WINTERGREEN COLLEGE. I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THE NAME. IT HAS A FAMILIAR RING.

SNOWBALL: IT SOUNDS LIKE A TOOTHPASTE. I CAN HEAR THE STUDENTS NOW:  
WINTERGREEN, WINTERGREEN  
GETS YOUR TEETH SO NICE AND CLEAN.  
PASTE EM! PASTE EM! PASTE EM!  
OH, WELL, IF I MUST, I MUST.

GOVERNOR: YOU MUST.

NARRATOR: AND SO, BEAN SNOWBALL TOOK OVER HIS NEW POSITION AND FOUND INDEED THAT THE GOVERNOR HAD PUT HIM ON THE SPOT, THE EMPTY SPOT NEAR THE INLET BY THE SOUND. BEAN HURRIEDLY CALLED A CONFERENCE OF THE PRESIDENTS OF ALL COLLEGES IN THE AREA.

SNOWBALL: GENTLEMEN, WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY TO PICK A PRESIDENT FOR WINTERGREEN COLLEGE. DO YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS?

1ST PRES: WHY DOES IT NEED A PRESIDENT?

2ND PRES: I VOTE WE ADJOURN TO THE BREWERY.

3RD PRES: WHY DID THEY CALL IT WINTERGREEN? IT SOUNDS LIKE A TOOTHPASTE...

4TH PRES: I HAVE JUST THE MAN.  
HIS NAME IS DR. CANN.  
IF ANYONE CAN DO THE JOB,  
DR. CANN CAN.

1ST PRES: HE'LL DO THE JOB RIGHT.

SNOWBALL: CAN HE START TONIGHT?

ALL: YES.

SNOWBALL: THANK YOU, THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN.

ALL: BUT DO YOU HAVE TO CALL IT WINTERGREEN, IT SOUNDS JUST LIKE A...

SNOWBALL: THE MEETING IS ADJOURNED.

NARRATOR: THUS, AND ALL GREAT DECISIONS REFLECT THIS PENETRATING ANALYSIS AND DECISIVE JUDGEMENT, THUS WAS DR. CANN MADE PRESIDENT OF WINTERGREEN COLLEGE. OF COURSE HE FOUGHT AGAINST THE PROMOTION, BUT WAS EVENTUALLY PERSUADED, OR WAS IT BLACKMAILED, TO ACCEPT THE POSITION.  
DR. CANN THEN MADE HIS FIRST DECISION WHICH WAS TO MOVE WINTERGREEN INTO TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS. HERE IN A HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS POT DISCOUNT HOUSE AND DISCREDIT UNION, AMID THE CLANK AND JANGLE OF PENNIES FOR LSD, HE SET OUT TO ROUND UP HIS STAFF, EVEN THOUGH THE GOVERNOR, IN A FIT OF ECONOMY, CUT HIS BUDGET TO \$50. HE SELECTED A PASSING BIOLOGIST\*AS HIS PROVOST, APPOINTED BEAN SNOWBALL AS VICE PRESIDENT FOR BUSINESS ( HE, TOO, HAD SUFFERED AT BEAN SNOWBALL'S HANDS AS A CHILD) AND OPENED THE DOORS FOR BUSINESS. HEAR NOW THE FIRST MEETING OF THE THREE ADMINISTRATORS:

*Handwritten note:* \* fact...

CANN: MEETING'S CALLED TO ORDER.

BUCKLE: POINT OF ORDER.

CANN: I RECOGNIZE DR. BERRY BUCKLE, BIOLOGIST.

BUCKLE: I BID THREE NO TRUMP.

SNOWBALL: I RAISE THAT TO ... DO YOU REALIZE WE NEED ANOTHER BODY TO ROUND OUT OUR FOURSOME.

CANN: THERE GOES A BODY NOW... OUT THERE, MEN, AND GRAB HIM.  
( Snowball and Buckle rush out and bring in the body)

SNOWBALL: IT'S STILL WARM. ISN'T IT ROLY-POLY THOUGH.

CANN: DOES IT HAVE A NAME. SUCH A PRETTY WHITE BEARD.

BUCKLE. TELL US YOUR NAME LAD. DON'T BE FRIGHTENED AND STOP QUIVERING LIKE A BOWL FULL OF JELLY. WE ONLY NEED A FOURTH AT BRIDGE.

JOLLY: M'NAME'S, ER, JOLLY. THE QUIVER IS NATURAL.

CANN: JOLLY WHAT?

JOLLY: JOLLY - HOLLY - OH WELL, NOW I'VE SAID IT...

CANN: WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A LIVING?

JOLLY: I'M IN THE TOY BUSINESS.

CANN: DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT BOOKS?

JOLLY: (Eagerly) OH, EVERYTHING. I DELIVER THEM TOO, THAT IS, WITH THE AID OF LISTS.

CANN: BOOK SELECTION, THAT'S GOOD. HE SOUNDS JUST THE MAN FOR OUR DEAN OF LIBRARY SERVICES. HE KNOWS ABOUT BOOKS AND DELIVERS SERVICE. WHAT MORE COULD WE ASK?

BUCKLE: THE CRUCIAL QUESTION, DOES HE PLAY BRIDGE?

JOLLY: THE MRS. AND I DO QUITE OFTEN AT THE NORTH --ER--- AT HOME.

SNOWBALL: HOW MUCH SHALL WE PAY HIM?

CANN: A DOLLAR A YEAR, LIKE THE REST OF US. WE'RE IN THE KNOWLEDGE BUSINESS FOR FUN, NOT PROFIT. HOW DOES THAT STRIKE YOU, JOLLY?

JOLLY: IT SOUNDS FINE, AS LONG AS I GET CHRISTMAS EVE OFF.

CANN: YOU CAN HAVE CHRISTMAS EVE OFF EVERY YEAR. NOW ABOUT THIS HAND...

NARRATOR: AND JOLLY HOLLY BECAME DEAN OF LIBRARY SERVICES. THUS MONTHS PASSED AND CHRISTMAS DREW NIGH. WE FIND THE GENTLEMAN ON THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS IN ANOTHER CONFERENCE.

SNOWBALL: I BID TWO SPADES.

BUCKLE: DID YOU HEAR THE GOVERNOR HAS CUT BACK ON ALL FUNDS AGAIN. NOW WE WON'T HAVE THE MILLION TO BUILD THE COLLEGE. ALL WE CAN BUILD ARE RESTROOMS FOR THE STUDENTS AND A POWER MOWER TO KEEP THE GRASS IN THE CLASSROOMS SHORT. <sup>buy</sup>

JOLLY: YOU FELLOWS HAVEN'T TURNED IN YOUR CHRISTMAS LISTS YET. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE ?

ALL: A NEW NAME FOR THE COLLEGE.

CANN: I'D LIKE TO HAVE AN EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT TO DO ALL THE WORK, AND A GOOD LOOKING SECRETARY WHO WEARS MINI-MINI SKIRTS.

SNOWBALL: I COULD USE A CONTROLLER, A DIRECTOR OF FINANCIAL PLANNING, AND A GOOD LOOKING SECRETARY.

BUCKLE: I THINK WE OUGHT TO HAVE A GOOD PUBLICITY MAN TO SHOUT OUT HOW GREAT WE ARE, AND HOW MAGNIFICENTLY SUPERB WE ARE GOING TO BE. LET'S CALL HIM THE DIRECTOR OF INFORMATION SERVICES. AND INCLUDE ME IN ON THAT GOOD LOOKING SECRETARY REQUEST TOO.

ALL: WHAT ABOUT YOU, JOLLY?

JOLLY: I JUST WANT CHRISTMAS EVE OFF.

ALL: IT IS CHRISTMAS EVE. GO AHEAD, TAKE IT OFF.

JOLLY: IT IS? I BETTER GET ON MY WAY. (Sings) JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS..

NARRATOR: NOW IT SO HAPPENED THAT AS THE THREE ADMINISTRATORS WENDED THEIR WAY TOWARD CHRISTMAS REQUESTING GIFTS, ANOTHER MEETING WAS TAKING PLACE IN THE HOLY CAPITOL CITY. THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAD GATHERED, NOT IN A MANGER, BUT AS CLOSE TO BEING ONE AS YOU CAN GET, TO ASSESS THE IMPACT OF THE CUTBACKS CALLED FOR BY THE GOVERNOR.

1ST TRUST: I BID THREE HEARTS.

2ND TRUST: 4 NO TRUMP...

3RD TRUST: BUT GENTLEMEN, AND ONE LADY, WHAT ABOUT THE COLLEGE. WE HAVE GOT TO GET IT BUILT. OTHERWISE WE WON'T GET MATCHING FUNDS FROM THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

4TH TRUST: TRUE. BUT WITH THE CUTBACKS AS OUTLINED BY THE GOVERNOR, I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN DO MUCH MORE THAN BUILD OUTHOUSES FOR THE STUDENTS AND BUY A HAND LAWNMOWER TO CUT THE GRASS IN THE CLASSROOMS.

(Enter JOLLY HOLLY)

JOLLY: GENTLEMEN, AND ONE LADY, YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER. HERE IS A CHECK FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS. IT IS A CHRISTMAS GIFT FROM OLD SANTA, WHO JUST HAPPENS TO OWN SOME OF THE NORTH ALASKA OIL COAST. BUT, IF YOU ACCEPT IT, THERE ARE SOME STRINGS ATTACHED.

1ST TRUST:

AND THEY ARE?

JOLLY:

FIRST THE NAME OF THE COLLEGE MUST BE CHANGED.

2ND TRUST:

TO WHAT? FOR A MILLION I'D BE GLAD TO CHANGE MY OWN NAME.  
AND WE NEVER DID LIKE WINTERGREEN FOR THE COLLEGE, IT  
SOUNDED TOO MUCH LIKE A TOOTHPASTE. COULD YOU IMAGINE THE  
STUDENTS YELLING:

WINTERGREEN, WINTERGREEN, FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT.  
PASTE EM, PASTE EM WITH TEETH SHINY BRIGHT.

3RD TRUST:

BUT THE GOVERNOR'S GRANDMOTHER, OLD MRS WINTERGREEN, ISN'T  
GOING TO LIKE THE CHANGE.

4TH TRUST:

SHE WAS ONLY GOING TO WILL THE COLLEGE \$50,000. I THINK THE  
MILLION WILL MORE THAN COMPENSATE FOR THAT. WHY DON'T WE  
NAME IT JOLLY COLLEGE. I MOVE IT BE SO NAMED.

ALL:

AYE.

1ST TRUST:

AND WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER STRINGS.

JOLLY:

ONE EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT TO DO THE PRESIDENT'S WORK.  
ONE EACH CONTROLLER AND DIRECTOR OF FINANCIAL PLANNING  
FOR THE VICE PRESIDENT FOR BUSINESS.  
ONE DIRECTOR OF INFORMATION SERVICES TO GIVE THE COLLEGE  
A GOOD IMAGE.

2ND TRUST:

HE WILL PROBABLY COME UP WITH "JOLLY COLLEGE, WHERE LEARNING  
IS A FUN THING"

3RD TRUST:

IS THAT ALL?

JOLLY:

AND GOOD LOOKING SECRETARIES ALL AROUND.

4TH TRUST:

WE ALREADY HAVE ONE OURSELVES. I MOVE ACCEPTANCE OF THE  
CONDITIONS AND THE MILLION DOLLAR CHECK.

ALL:

AYE.

JOLLY:

THEN MERRY CHRISTMAS GENTLEMEN, AND ONE LADY, AND A HAPPY  
NEW YEAR OF LEARNING TO YOU. (Exits)

NARRATOR:

CHRISTMAS DAY DAWNED SMILING ON JOLLY COLLEGE, ~~WHERE LEARNING~~  
~~IS A FUN THING~~, NOW FOUNDED, NEW FUNDED, OVERSTAFFED, UNDEREQUIPPED,  
AND READY TO BRING A NEW EDUCATIONAL PHILOSOPHY - THE FUN  
WAY TO LEARN, TO AS YET NON-EXISTENT STUDENTS. AND BY THE  
WAY, SANTA CLAUS, I MEAN JOLLY HOLLY, GAVE EACH ADMINISTRATOR  
A GOOD LOOKING SECRETARY IN HER STOCKINGS, I MEAN, IN HIS  
STOCKING, AT THE OFFICE, OF COURSE.

M E R R Y   C H R I S T M A S !