THE OTHER WAY ... WITH S.G.A.

I wish I were on S.G.A:, I know what I would do. I'd cry about something for a while, then find something new.

I'd try as hard as I could to correct things that were wrong. I wouldn't mind the meetings, because they don't last too long.

Oh, oh, those meetings, what a delight. I'd make things wrong that originally were right.

Oh, yes, the road, I know it looks so sick. I'd get out there and fix it with my shovel and pick.

And in the caf, T'd always be sure to show, That because I'm on S.G.A., I'm in the know.

(I'd always clean my table when I was through, In fact, if someone were looking, I'd probably clean two.)

Yes, if I were on S.G.A:, I really would be prudent. Yeh, then I could say I was the perfect student.

I'd always report to the conference room to work when I was free. And the way I'd dress, everyone would be sure to admire me.

Another big reason why I'd run for S.G.A., Is that I'd like a blazer, they must be on the way.

Yes, I wish I were on S.G.A., it really would be great, But, I know I never could be, because there are a few things I hate:

I hate to tell people off and act as if I'm tops. When decorating for a dance, $\underline{I'm}$ not allergic to the mops.

I like to attend meetings, and for this they would not stand. Even at a dance, I sometimes like the band.

And last of all, with money, well I'm just not a miser. No, I guess I won't run for S.G.A. after all,

I guess I'm just the wiser!

Hope Itilchange

Much as we would like to, the Collegian can not take credit for this poetry. The author is not associated with us.

I WAS THERE

I have just come from an S.G.A. meeting and please forgive me if this article seems illogical and disjointed, but I am still trying to recuperate from the traumatic experience. At one o'clock Thursday, theS.G.A. held one of its meetings andwishing to become better acquainted with the school and its functions, I went. There were around fifteen people in the cluttered conference room. cont.