Top Secret Top Secret Top Secret

1997 St. Pat's Proclamation Signing

Cast: Dr. Viets, St. Pat, other students, LOOTO members & the

Gorilla, the Pig and the Wise Old O'rangeman.

Dr. Viets: Welcome to MSOE's 1997 St. Patrick's Day proclamation

signing. It is always a pleasure to honor St. Pat and (his or her) court. You students have worked hard on you posters

and booths. Well, at least some of you worked hard.

As most of you already know, we honor St. Patrick

because he is the patron saint of engineers.

This proclamation that I am about to sign gives our fairly elected St. Pat and (his or her) court authority to rule over MSOE for the rest of the day. I'm glad to see that those annoying Red Caps of the Loyal Order of the Orange aren't here today to cause trouble. You know, they've tried

to prevent the proclamation signing every year since I've been president here at MSOE. One year, they even

kidnaped Dean Coffey.

Well as I was saying, it is now my privilage to sign . . .

(A student arrives breathlessly)

Student 1: Wait. Stop the proceedings.

Dr. Viets: What's going on?

Student 1: I've just come from the ice rink at MSOE's beautiful

athletics facility and the hockey team has been kidnaped.

Dr. Viets: You mean our hockey team that were regular season

conference champions.

Student 1: Yes, that hockey team!

Dr. Viets: I suspect I know who is behind this dastardly deed.

(Red Cap Division (RCD) of the Loyal Order of the Orange arrive noisily.)

Red 1: That's right. We've got your precious hockey team and if

you want them back, cancel St. Patrick's Day.

(St. Pat and his/her court, boo).

St. Pat: You mean I can't dismiss classes this afternoon?

Red 2: That's right! We also demand that tomorrow night's dance

be canceled.

(St. Pat and his/her court, boo more loudly).

Dr. Viets: (To St. Pat) What can we do?

Student 1: Get another hockey team?

Dr. Viets: We can't do that. Our team are champions. We want

them back.

St. Pat: I know, let's call the MSOE Raider.

(Raider arrives immediately)

Raider: You called?

Dr. Viets: That was quick.

Raider: I work fast.

St. Pat: These red rascals have kidnaped our hockey team and

refuse to return them unless all St. Patrick's Day festivities

in canceled.

Red 1: That's right. It's over for this year. Everyone go back to

your classes.

Raider: Not so fast, red fashion victim. I have some very capable

friends that have been watching over the hockey team all

season.

(Gorilla and Pig arrive with the team and the Wise Old Orangeman with his hands tied. RCD members look shocked and dismayed.)

Pig: Fear not! We have rescued our team.

Gorilla: Yeah. We were hang'n at the ice rink when we saw these

jokers (points to RCD members) nab them.

Pig: We followed them to their secret hideout under the

S-building.

Gorilla: We waited outside until most of them left the hide out to

come over here, then we burst in, overpowered the guard

and freed the team.

(St. Pat and court lead the cheering).

Red 1: It looks we were out smarted by this Pig and his Gorilla

friend...

Red 2: I hate it when this happens. But, there's always next year.

(RCD member cheer defiantly).

Dr. Viets: (To RCD, loudly) Silence you red ruffians. You failed

again to stop MSOE's St. Patrick's Day festivities. As penitence for trying to disrupt these festivities again this year, I want St. Pat and his/her court to collect 60 ties from

the MSOE faculty and staff.

(Students present the Proclamation to Dr. Viets. Red 1 offers Dr. Viets a

red pen with which to sign. Dr. Viets refuses the red pen and accepts a green pen from one the students. Dr. Viets signs the proclamation. The students begin cutting ties.)