

NON COMPOS MENTIS

(Under the Personal Direction of the Mad Hatters)

Scene: The Aggie Office (but that means nothing. It defies description. You should see it! In fact, "come up and see us some time.")

Time: Any time. Every time. In fact, beyond time.

Cast of Characters

(In the Order of Their Disappearance)

The Unheard Voice.....*The Editor-in-Chief*
The Unprovoked Laugh.....*The Joke Editor*
Rat-a-tat-tat.....*The Typist*
Premonition of Evil.....*The Business Manager*
Poetic Prattler.....*The Literary Editor*
The Absent Member.....*The Athletic Editor*
Slightly Hysterical Voice.....*Adviser No. 1*
Voice from Under Table.....*Adviser No. 2*

*See below.

(The curtain rises on a dark room. You can't see it, but we're telling you it's there. Somebody opens a door. This is not a mystery play. Doors therefore do not open by themselves.)

Voice in the dark: (We didn't name this one in the cast of characters. In fact we just thought of him. But don't mind. This is the only time he speaks.) Where's the light in this room, anyway?

Off-stage voice: (You'll have to wait till it gets on to know who it is. So do we or we'd tell you)—Across the room.

(Slight silence followed by crash, crash, and crash-crash, also crash, crash.)

Voice in dark: *

*—Lines omitted are unfit for publication.

(At this point the light is turned on. We told you it was a room. But what a room! Believe it or not there are two tables and about ten chairs under all that paper. The off-stage voice now comes on. It sits down behind a young mountain of apparent refuse paper and becomes Rat-a-tat-tat. We suspect it of hiding a typewriter behind all the paper. P. S.—The paper shall hereafter be called "copy"—if we mention it again.)

(The rest of the cast enter together, carrying reams of paper which they throw on the pile. They then collapse out of sight, each behind his own copy mountain.)

The unprovoked laugh: ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.

The unheard voice (politely): The meeting will come to order.

The poetic prattler: For many are called but few are chosen.

The absent member (sticking his head in the door): Where's Rufe?

The poetic prattler: He's the answer to a Maiden's prayer.

The unprovoked laugh (don't say we didn't warn you. We said the unprovoked): ha-ha-ha-ha-ha.

The unheard voice (slightly louder and less politely): The meeting will pa-lease come to order!

The absent member (heard at a distance, calling Rufelessly): Where's the Coach?

98