

MAGEC Moments

The Official Daily Newsletter of the 2000 Mid-American Model United Nations Conference

March 15, 2000

Crowne Plaza Hotel, Saginaw, Michigan

MAMUN 2000 Opening Session- or, a day at the Theatre?

Secretary-General Mark Pontoni addressed a crowd of nearly 300 Delegates and Advisors at the Heritage Theatre at opening session for MAMUN 2000.

Mark brought tears to the eyes of many during an impassioned speech, citing the plight of those living in catastrophic disease and poverty, and he incited Delegates to learn more about what they can do as members of a global community.

Watching Mark speak, President of the General Assembly Dan Madion nodded slowly in agreement. Following the speech, Dan expressed concern about Mark showing so much emotion all at once like that. "I think he pulled something," Dan speculated. Surely the tone of the conference was set during Mark's eloquent speech, but please, Delegates, don't pull anything.

MAMUN Staff Swats Delegates in Tenth Annual Volleyball Massacre!!!

Rising above the badly-coordinated splashing from their opponents, the MAMUN staff once again defeated the delegates in an embarrassing defeat, 27-2.

In an after-game interview, SH & C Chairperson Autry Pruitt remarked, "It's unbelievable how feeble these kids are. Maybe all that time messing around on the Internet has begun to make them soft." At this point in the conversation, Autry shuddered visibly for the future of America. It made me cry.

Volleyball Game Tonight!!!

Be there or be somewhere where you actually have a slim wisp of a chance of winning something, Delegates! The Tenth Annual MAMUN Staff vs/ Delegates Pool Volleyball Game will be held tonight in the hotel pool (duh.) Delegates are warned that the Staff has been spending the last few weeks in retreat at an underground training aquarium, tuning up their macho bods and getting their spikes and serves just right. The game will commence at **10 p.m.** Think you got a chance? Yeah, I bet.

Why Did the Delegate Cross the Road?

For those of you meeting in the Civic Center across the road, it's not only VITALLY IMPORTANT for you to use the big glass crosswalk over the street, but it's also a darn good idea. Cars are big, and they go fast, and they go VROOOOooooom, and if they hit you or your friends they go WHACK, and your bones go Crack-ck-ck-ck, and we all go Boo-hoo-hoo and MAMUN might go FLUSHHHhhhh down the toilet forever. So please, think of yourself as a very important person who has a few extra minutes to spend going up the escalator and crossing in SAFETY. OK?

Pizza for all!! On The Cheap!!! A Deal That Will Never Ever Come Again!!! PAPA JOHN'S PIZZA FOR \$5.25!!

Call 249-7000 to order now!!!!

Yes, it's time to expand your cuisine options by about a million percent - and for a lot less than you'll pay for a piece of toast (no butter) in the hotel restaurant.

Papa John's has made an incredible offer to MAMUN Delegates for the week we're staying here: **LARGE PIZZA FOR \$5.25, DELIVERED TO THE HOTEL LOBBY!!!** Can you beat that? Probably not without throwing your back out! **MAKE SURE THAT YOU TELL THEM THAT YOU'RE WITH THE MID-AMERICAN MODEL UN GROUP!!**

Because Papa John's is being so wonderful to us, please remember to tip your delivery person the appropriate amount. Otherwise, they may start delivering pizza through your window with a rock tied to it, or shoved under the door with big footprints on it. Consider it a form of essential diplomacy needed for your survival here in the wild.

More Safety Tips

Unless you haven't noticed, there's not a lot of stuff for under-21 folks in the immediate area surrounding the hotel, so we strongly suggest that you **DO NOT LEAVE THE HOTEL AFTER THE DINNER BREAK.** There is a whole hotel here full of happy Delegates, there must be some fun to be had indoors. Play it safe, have a few laughs.

Kofi, No Kreme

Advice to the lost, the lovelorn, and the diplomatically questionable from United Nations Secretary-General Kofi Annan.

Dear Kofi,

I've seen pictures of the General Assembly meeting room in New York, and it looks really big. Do you guys and gals ever pull all the tables and chairs out and have big gala dances? It would be fun if you did. You could wear really nice tuxedos and formal gowns and drink a lot of punch. You could even invite princesses and princes who wear glass slippers and run out of the dance at midnight and turn into pumpkins and stuff. Next time you guys at the UN have a dance, will you invite me?

Dance through Understanding

Kofi retorts,

We used to do silly things like that back during the Cold War, but since then, we've cut back a lot on such expenditures. Plus, I grew out of that mauve formal gown ages ago, and the shoes are murder on my feet. Murder!

Kofi

Dear Kofi,

I was in committee today and I noticed that the speaker had a big green leafy thing stuck in his teeth. It looked like spinach, but I couldn't be sure. I tried to reach out with my pen and scratch off a chunk to test, but he whacked the pen out of my hand and said, "Get outta my face." (Actually, he used some other words, but I think he was speaking in his country's native language.)

It's been stuck there since this morning, and I don't know how much longer I can go without knowing what it is. Can I raise a Point of Toothpick or something? He's on the speakers' list all the time, and if I have to watch him one more time, I'm never going to be able to eat again.

International Internal-Nausea

Kofi expounds

Unfortunately, the only thing you can really do is imagine that Delegate GardenFace has a few really green teeth, or that he just got socked in the cakehole for mouthing off to the Jolly Green Giant. If your imagination isn't so good, you can always send him an anonymous package of dental floss, a toothbrush, and a putty knife.

Slamming the Doors: A Poor Way To Communicate

Though many of you are fluent in Morse Code, using the slamming of doors to communicate important information from Delegation to Delegation must be kept to a minimum. In fact, go ahead and cut it out. Doors to hotel sleeping rooms are notoriously heavy (made most of imported lead and iron, we hear) and each one has been programmed by Swiss scientists to swing shut as soon as you loosen your grip on it. This phenomenon produces loud bangy noises, and the only thing it really communicates is a not-so-secret message to all of the non-MAMUN folks on your floor: CALL THE HOTEL DESK AND COMPLAIN!!!

To prevent sending the wrong message to our "neighbors" for the week, pleeeeeeze take the extra few seconds to close the door all the way, slowly and quietly. And for good measure, don't follow the successful silent closure of a door by shouting, "OH, BAH-DAH-BOO!!" It's bad form, and the other hotel guests will receive another not-so-secret message: You're a doofus.

Words of wisdom...

"Would you stop the fish from swimming? Would you stop the birds from singing? Would you stop the children from laughing?"

- *Undersecretary-General Nat, defending himself after someone suggested that he tone down all the jumping on the furniture.*

"There was a whole lot of whining."

- *Andrea Zellner, President of the Security Council, reporting on a conversation with the Secretariat Princess over whose turn it was to buy lunch.*

"If someone should drop a bomb, metaphorically speaking..."

- *Chinese Delegate from the Security Council, musing on literary threats to international peace.*

On This Day in MAMUN History...

March 14, 1993 - Walled Lake Central Advisor Glenn Ruggles breaks a sofa in two while performing his trademark "rhinoceros" victory dance, following the announcement of the correct "Final Jeopardy" question. True to form, Mr. Ruggles pleaded the fifth when questioned and was subsequently banned from all Holiday Inns in the Greater Lansing Area. There's a lesson in this for all of us: Treat that hotel furniture with RESPECT.