



The Story of the Creation of UUMAC

by Darwin Anderson

Darwin:

This is the true story of how UUMAC was created and how it happened to be only one week long...

In the beginning there was void upon all the areas of the world. And Metro and Priestley walked out upon the void.

And Priestley said unto Metro: [Yoda voice] "Lo, Metro, not good this void is"

And Metro answered Priestley: "let us alter the void in our image"

In unison spake they Metro and Priestley together and at the same time:

All:

"LET THERE BE UUMAC!!!"

Darwin:

And straightaway UUMAC became. And it was good. *And the evening and the morning was the first day.*

And on the second day Metro and Priestley divided UUMAC in twain, lo into Daytime and Evening time.

And the evening and the morning were the second day.

And on the third day they, one together with another, they created all the parts of the day.

From the Breakfast, to the Morning worship, to the Theme talk watched they their creation.

On to the morning announcements and workshop time progressed their proud and monumental tasks.

Still on to the lunch and its hotdogs and broccoli and its soup and salad bar.

And still on to the off campus activities and rest times.

Moreover they hallowed the afternoon with Talk Back hour and they reserved the Gallery for that hour forever and on.

And when the Dinner Hour and the Intergenerational worship had been allotted both Priestley and Metro applauded and cheered themselves. And all was incredibly correct in fact and deed.

The day ended with the ringing of bells [ring UUMAC bell] and check in time anointed the Garden of deSales with its friendliness and cheer. *And the evening and the morning were the third day.*

And they rose on the fourth day and organized the evening.

They chose Bookstore Hours with exact change for one and all. No item, nay neither poster nor bumper sticker nor songbook nor any other UU item was ever out of stock.

The genius of Priestley assigned Night Owls to the end of the evening. Beverages and nourishment of many and diverse kinds instantly appeared to anyone who required such. And puzzles and dancing and music (both live and recorded) were present at exactly the proper volume for each UUMACer.

And Metro placed the Vespers in the heavens nearby the bookstore. All manner of new age sounds soothing and healing cleansed the souls of all attendees.

And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

And on the fifth day both Metro and Priestley, each in a private, air conditioned yellow bus hied straightaway to the Lehigh river and rafted to the perfect place for the exactly perfect length of time. In such wise they were able to partake of the evening broccoli and pasta offerings from the deSalians. Lo pizza was not to be found in any wise nor anywhere in the complete county.

And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

And on the sixth day was the Annual Meeting held and reports and applause resounded over all the Garden of deSales. Voting and joyous volunteering held sway. Chairs were stacked and unstacked with symmetry and smooth motion. And Metro searched she for a name for this motion and smoothness. And lo Priestley said and it was so "Let it be a DANCE".

And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

Scott:

And on the seventh day all odds and ends were smoothed and laundry was washed and dried and ironed.

Priestley and Metro looked over all they had done and it was good.

And the evening and the morning were the seventh day.

Darwin:

Now it came to pass in those long ago days that UUMAC was in session every day of every year. And no one ever missed a workshop or any activity of any ilk. Nor did anyone grow weary or hung over or otherwise stressed out. Such was the joy and beauty of Priestley and Metro's creation.

All UUMACers had full sway over all of the Garden of deSales from the Labuda theater to the Trexler library to the campus swimming pool to the walkways and courtyards there in.

Tom:

But Metro and Priestley forbade all UUMACers from partaking of the coffee and tea urn of the knowledge of good and evil. Yea verily likewise was the ice cream and frozen yoghurt machine decreed "OFF LIMITS". For it had the same effect and the coffee and tea urn of the knowledge of good and evil.

Cindy:

Now it happened that the groundhog living under the steps of Conmy and under the statue of St Francis was the smartest wiliest, most clever creature in the Garden of deSales.

This groundhog waited in turn by the coffee and tea urn of the knowledge of good and evil and alternately by the ice cream machine. He accosted the UUMACers and harried them to drink and eat from these forbidden victuals and beverages.

Barbara:

"Why," he said "have you been refused these delicacies? What could Metro and Priestley be in fear of?"

And yet again he enjoined the multitude of UUMACers "Even your principles and purposes admit these forbidden things. Do not coffee and tea and ice cream and frozen yoghurt belong to the interdependent web of all UUMAC?"

Dave:

And one day a UUMACer was tempted, knowing that his weight and girth would never yield to thinness nor would his quest for variety in beverage be ended until the coffee and tea urn of the knowledge of good and evil was sampled. This UUMACer did drink and sup of the forbidden items.

Mel:

Straightaway and yea immediately, all UUMACers became aware of the heat and the cold. They suffered the torment of being only able to attend a single workshop or go on a single off campus trip when others were equally important to them.

Olivia:

Now Metro and Priestley knew that the urn of the knowledge of good and evil had been drunk from and the crumbs of the ice cream cone were manifest all over the floors and grounds.

Metro and Priestley felt the pain and suffering of all UUMACers who now ached and chafed from sun burn, rafters elbow, wet raft syndrome. It sore oppressed them that they had to punish UUMACers for the transgression.

Darwin:

They called all to an Annual Meeting that somehow and somewhat all UUMACers knew would be unpleasant. And before all and sundry, with frequent microphone feedback and reverb, they did sadly proclaim:

“Henceforth and until further notice, UUMAC will only occur for one week of each year’s 52.” And there was not vote and not a word of discussion. Such was the anger felt by Priestley and Metro.

Barbara:

And a wail and cry rose up from the UUMACers and all verily regretted their knowledge of good and evil. Much coffee and ice cream was spilt due to the sadness and regret. Some even made paltry vows to give up the forbidden beverages and refreshing desert items.

All:

Such was the wailing and its loudness and uninterrupted wimpering that Metro and Priestley bethought themselves of their punishment. And when next came

“announcements, announcements, announcements” they comforted the assembled UUMACers.

Tom:

Metro spake: “Ye have been banished from the Garden of deSales for 51 weeks and allowed to attend only for 1 week. Priestley and I will comfort you in your banishment with tokens and gifts to last from one UUMAC until the next”

Priestley spake: “Verily we give you photo directories and memories to cherish. And we will organize reunions lest your hope fail. Take them with you in your banishment days. They will cheer you and give you hope. They will make the weeks fly by and soon you will be again at UUMAC and will bring more memories with you.”

Cindy:

All UUMACers were much cheered by these boons. They went back and told others of the UUMAC experience and were soothed and kept their hope even while waiting for the next UUMAC.

All:

And that is how UUMAC was created and why it only happens one week per year.