

**Everett High Class of 1967 Reunion Committee Meeting
February 13, 2006**

This set of minutes is going to be started with a confession—I misplaced the notes from the meeting. At the advancing age of 57, it seems I more frequently “misplace” things like keys, wallet, money clip, watch, etc. One advantage I do have is that with my hairline, I never misplace a comb. It would be easy to place the blame on the loss of the notes on the Head Dude (the Honorable S. Peterson-soon to be known as “Veggie Mon”) for picking the thirteenth to hold the meeting. However, I do not suffer from Triskaidekaphobia (always a fan of Johnny Carson). Therefore, I will refrain from that cheap deflection and accept full blame for any inaccuracies in these notes which have been crafted from my obviously defective memory and or organizational skills. So to begin:

The Head Dude called the meeting to order and informed us that the usual spread of Hors d’ Oeuvre would not be available because he failed to call in the appropriate arrangements, however a vegetable platter would be forthcoming. As several unrepentant carnivores were present Steve was demoted to “Veggie Mon”. This will hopefully change at the next meeting so he can go back to the appellation which most properly fits him, i.e. The Head Dude.

After listening to culinary grumblings from the peanut gallery, the meeting was called to order and the minutes of the prior meeting were approved. The following areas were then discussed:

- Entertainment: the idea of a band was finally shelved following a lengthy discussion. First, the space we have at the facility does not lend itself to a band and we would lose too much floor space which is needed for the attendees. Second, the purpose of the reunion is to reconnect with old (former) classmates and socialize. A band would probably be too loud to allow for conversations at normal levels—(as if most of our hearing still functions at “normal levels”). Third we can look just as awkward dancing to a DJ.
- Budget Issues: The Bag Man (Dorsey) went through the budget for the event and the ticket price issue. Initially the ticket price was budgeted at \$75 per person at the last meeting. Concerns were raised regarding whether or not this was too much. Dave had worked up a series of options to potentially reduce the price. All of the options were based upon an attendance which raised the next matter.
- Notice and Finding the Lost: Bill the computer whiz reported that the initial easy stage of finding our class mates was long past and we were not carrying through with the original plan. Various possibilities for phone or mail contacts were discussed. The conclusion was that this would probably not generate much success.
- Kathy Stewart Romstad reported that she had looked into a professional organization which worked with reunion groups to successfully run the events and find the class members. The rest of the meeting was spent in discussion as to whether or not we could do this project as successfully as this group. We looked

at the fact that we needed to boost the number of “found” classmates who would commit to attend, while putting on a good function. In the end it was decided to hire this group and agree to a price of \$86-89 per attendee. While we agreed to do this we also looked at changing the goal of the committee to one of fund raising to reduce the price of the tickets. It was unanimously decided that this was the appropriate direction to take the committee and would also allow us to get the price at or below the previous market rate. Although Bill “Mr. Sensitivity” Tackitt was not present, I committed him to match any and all donations or advertisement pledges received. (It could happen?)

- The next meeting was set for February 28, 2007 to allow Steve The Veggie Mon and Kathy to negotiate the contract with the reunion group. We will have to get the fundraising finished before March 1 in order to set the ticket price on that date.

Well, I am certain that I may have missed something from the meeting, but without notes this was the best I could do.

Humble and Sweet Don Carter