

**KREISCHER ASHLEY  
BATCHELDER**

**A.K.A.**

**THE HALL WITH IT ALL**



Two resident halls, both alike in spirit were brought together by their very own, Hall Council. One filled with majors of music and more, and the other filled with majors of many fields that B.G. has in store. A computer lab left to allow the two sides to cross. Though with a wall, even some are at a loss. It was left up to Hall Council to bring them together. Posters were hung, and announcements made with “Join Hall Council today!” One by one they came; from both halls, indeed. People met, made friends and memories. Then, it happened. A few at first, then the numbers grew. The computer lab was filled with people crossing within the two. Unity was found and together, as one, the resident halls stood, having lots of fun.

The excitement of it all sprouted. To be at Hall Council was the plan. People came, said their peace, and made their demands. Residents and RAs both made appearances. RA’s came to claim programs and to show support. Residents came to vote and become new cohorts. Those who came, most often came back. The attendance was few at first, though quickly was on track. The Hall Council found ways to get more to come, with bribes of glow sticks and K-Ka\$h for some. They knew participation could always grow, for more and more people would be in the know. Holding programs is what they had to do. Maybe even some that offered movies people could view. It became known that food was the key. Once word spread of pizza and wings, from their desk the residents would spree. Then flyers of dances and Super Bowl parties were arranged. Getting to pie your RA was a little strange. Though people came and had tons of fun. Smiles placed on faces when festivities were done. Money well spent to entertain; Hall Council heard few of those who complained. A goal was met, of community, of course. Together, KAB became a great mighty force.

Behind the scenes is where the magic happened. Even though, Executive Board meetings prevented most from nappin?. That was okay, however, with spirits still high; because each

member, like a true falcon, could fly. Working together was the best part; creating ideas that had to be smart. It took a time to mesh well. But then they started to gel. They worked hard for the hall, climbing each ladder. Not one too tall. Making an idea come to life involved a good deal of designing. When events were held they worked hand in hand and kept moral from declining. Making advertisements can be time consuming and when PR was in demand, others helped and kept it resuming. No position too small and always helping when one would run into a wall. They were like birds of a feather, which flocked together. They were able to build off of another's thoughts, and found the solutions they sought. For example, when choosing programs they would say their concepts, then someone else who, on that topic, could be more adept. All ideas were noted and stored, in the back of their minds waiting to be something more. Another instance of this just happens to be, when they threw the Super Bowl party. They wanted prizes, but the question was what for, until the treasurer shouted out "why not keep score?" Helping each other is what they do, and as a family their hearts grew.

Serving the residents was the task; never failing to do as one was asked. If someone needed a bit of assistance, there was not one hint of resistance. The residents wanted more movies to rent, so a list was made and the money was spent. They moved to vote on what was next, through clever idea of sending in text. Hall Council is the means of communications of USG, and RSA. They listen to what residents request and to what they have to say. Hall council is a messenger for them, taking their note back to the stem. Although a hygienic purchase of ice scoops was made on the way, to quench the resident's ice cold thirst and put it at bay. General Assembly is where decisions were made, and with the residents who offered their aid. Improving the hall is another goal, and a successful one in whole. As an executive board and general assembly combined, they have done what they could find. They know there are more items to get

yet, and they will choose what is to be set. It's about the hall and the residents decide. Hall council serves them and what they want to be implied.

It is true that nothing could be possible without the advisors as a guide. They offer much help and with that the hall council holds great pride. They keep them focused when to face the council strays, but does not keep them from uttering what they want to say. At the beginning when it was all new, the advisors would help us with what to do. Meetings were a struggle and disorganized at that. Until one stepped in with a schedule to look at. The president started to make Prezi's for meetings that helped assist her when it was time for greetings. Structure began to unfold, and was the best for the hall council, truth-be-told. The schedule was followed and kept them on track, that way the focus did not slack. Some meetings long, others short with ease, but either way, with advisors watching they would appease. KAB's advisors are great and they even helped keeping the hall council up to date.

There is no question, KAB is simply the best. Why work hard just to protest? It is this hall that provides to attributes that are sought. There is no room for more thought. The choice is clear. No other hall will bring you near. KAB comes together as one, and they do what must be done. They have their own quirkiness that is contagious. When one walks through to door, they are themselves forever more. Having a blast and making so many friends just seems outrageous. KAB is home to so many, and of those people they would not trade it for any. For KAB gives something that people miss. It provides a family which insures pure bliss. A feeling of care always seems to linger in the air. So, together Kreischer Ashley Batchelder stands tall, as B.G.S.U's Hall with it All.