

DAVIS HAUGEN FOR CLERK OF THE LIT

Members of College,

I ask you only one question. What's in a clerk?

That which we call a clerk by any other name would be as loud, would Photoshop as poorly, and would make as many puns. And as clerk I intend to do all of these things.... except for one crucial and positive change. I will not do them in a top hat.

My goal as clerk is to emulate one of media's most celebrated clerks. I'm of course talking about Bob Cratchit from A Christmas Carol.



You might recall that Cratchit only suffered through his crappy job to get to Christmas. Just like we only suffer through our classes to get to Wednesday night. He dutifully wrote in his accounting books, just like I will dutifully write in the Book of the Lit. He even came to work even on Christmas Eve, just like I will come to exercise my clerical duties (or more realistically to get free beer) every week.

In all honesty, I'm running for clerk because I hate running (ironic, right?). It would be against my all-carb diet, and your best interests, for me to engage in the physical activity of a mace-keeper/seeker. But while I can't exercise, I CAN read words, say them out loud, and write them down.

But I'm not just in it for the sexy administrative tasks. In spite of its President's Choice brand beer, cringe-worthy resolutions and lack of seating... I love the Lit. That's it. It's just really great. And I'd like to be a part of it.

Feros Cultus Voce Formare,

Davis Haugen