



I WANT YOU,

Members of College,

To pause for a moment and think of your Good Ole' Trinity College (Literary) Institute. Think of the free beer, and of the good jokes. (Do not think about the Kelly's or the jokes about my mother. Ignore those parts. Please.)

As Speaker, that is what I promise you: more good times and better memories to follow. I promise to approach the task of Speaker with every bit of the same vim and verve with which I served as your Clerk and your First-Year Representative. I promise you a drink* for your pie hole, a seat for your ass** and a pulpit from which you can rant about whatever the hell you want to an assortment of your drunken peers. I promise this to each and every one of you, because on Wednesday nights, the doors are always open*** at the TCLI.

Feros Cultus Voce Formare,

Jason Patrick Moore

*There'll be pop this year, too!

** Seat may be metaphorical

***Also a metaphor due to legal reasons