

MEMORANDA HITCHCOCKIS CONVOCATI

Arms and the man I sing, who, chosen by
The wisdom of Hitchcock House (it's no lie!)
And the favor of deathless gods above,
Emerged victorious and well-belov'd
From the din of presidential combat,
Squashing all the competition flat.
O Muse, remind me of what glorious
Speeches were made that day: notorious
Priyanko, renown'd at Smash, unlocked
His word-hoard, and to his speaking flocked
Much of thrice-esteem'd section five, of whom
What is good must be said (though, with a broom?);
But tho' his speech was very nobly just,
When the peerless son of Boguslaw spoke,
He, unclad in costume regal, had only
One choice: surrender. Mighty Ocatvian,
Bringer of peace and justice, spoke up then:
"There is a specter haunting our Hitchcock,"
Said he (and could we beat it with a sock?),
"Communism with characteristics
Bruceian – I pledge to bring Transylvania
Under our yoke once again – Carpathia
Is our ancestral right. Bring me to power,
And it all will be yours," said his glower.
Next spoke Clair, schooled in the ways of people;
She'd come ready for victory; feeble,
Alas, were her words. In the face of Bruce?
(Almighty, he is call'd!) Only a noose!
The match being set, Pearl, with her great care,
Gave to each the order to leave, lest their
Already too-careworn hearts further bruise
Should the voting chance to cause them to lose.
The votes were counted, the news was announced:
Almighty Bruce Arthur had not been trounced.
Then came the rest of the contests: some fierce,
Others not – Mia won with quite a pierce:
She hefted her spear aloft and hurled it,
And shouts and mingled murmurs rent it.
Having thus cowed her opposition, she,
Brought by universal acclamation
To the peak of heaven's power, sat still.
And then Tiwalade likewise brought low
His foes. The means by which this was done were
His welcome honey-sweet promises of
"Enormous prosperity" for us all.

The next match was little but a catfight:
Katy the fourth year strove with Pelks and Claire.
Alas, she did not win, her words so fair,
For the wicked witch hath laid upon her
A curse so foul it causes dogs to “Grrrr!”
Thus vanquished, she languished in misery
(Not unlike a bird on a rotisserie).
In the lists of that day few others were
Challenged in truth: J. Choi and Margaret
(Is she grieving over Goldengrove unleaving?)
Stood alone in the ring; none would face them.
Anna and Ross each strove for mastery,
But it was no epic struggle – only
The pale shadow of earlier contests.
At last, strong strife ‘twixt Jonny, Mark, and Nick
Echoed ‘bout the room. But when the people,
Eager for excitement, came to a vote,
There was no great contest: Nick was ill-starr’d.
The last match of the electoral games
Was a true finale: it was not lame!
Neil and Chris girded up, ready to fight,
Neither wishing to be cast from the light.
Both on their tiptoes stood at full extent,
Their arms aloft, their bodies inly bent.
And with such strong strokes the cage fight began
That the earth trembled ‘neath their hands amain.
But at last, though at first he had floundered,
Neil put an end to Chris, by the means of
Strength divine, until at last Octavian
With his great wisdom ended the contest,
Lest Chris be driven from Hitchcock, unbless’d.
And so with great rejoicing Hitchcock House
Concluded its electoral contest.

Events

Ongoing

Battle of the Bulbs. Conserve electricity for the good of the dorm and the environment!
“Don’t do acid!”

Friday

8:00 PM: Bollywood Night

Saturday

Folk Festival

1:00 PM: Meet in Green Room to order Rajun’ Cajun with Ben and Jenny

8:00 PM: Music for the Pagan Festival of Lights (“An exploration of midwinter music in anticipation of spring, including works by Mozart and Schumann. Tickets at the door or call 773-702-9075; \$10 gen’l/\$5 students.”) at Rockefeller Chapel

Sunday

Folk Festival

Dave may be going to Dunkin’ Donuts at some point

Superbowl & Harold’s Eating Contest (email Nick & Angela by noon on Sunday to participate)

10:00 PM: *A Knight’s Tale*, Extended Edition (Rec Room)

Thursday

10:00 PM: House Meeting, Green Room

Upcoming

Suicide Prevention Day (Feb. 9): Pancake Breakfast *chez* Pearl & Dave

48 Hour Fire Escape Film Festival (talk to Dave)

Section Jeopardy