COMMENTARY

The UA election—anatomy of a farce

By Curtis Reeves

It could be forgiven if there hadn’t been enough trouble handled in the spring, except after the Spring Collective sent one Elections Committee member on sick leave, there was no contest by the other candidate for the job. Unfortunately, they have struck another blow for the status quo on campus. As If they haven’t done this enough.

But Shagoury made more than one change. He moved the ballot to another office. "A hundred and thirty-five to nothing," he says, and Shagoury answers brusquely. "Why don’t you just look at this whole bloody mess and ask yourself, ‘Why do you ashokes think you can get away without saying anything to the public?’"

The rumor begins to spread at seven o’clock: hushed whispers about box counting. Minutes later, I open a door on the third floor. The elections committee says that there will not be a new UAP today. The minute comes and goes, and the crowd forms, sensing that something has gone wrong; and between their noise, the office to the next; they talk to each other about theUA elections used to be fun. That was four years ago. Dobos is still not satisfied—this one. It could be forgiven if there hadn’t been enough trouble handled in the spring, except after the Spring Collective sent one Elections Committee member on sick leave, there was no contest by the other candidate for the job. Unfortunately, they have struck another blow for the status quo on campus. As If they haven’t done this enough.

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