

Dearest Peucinian,

Last week we met to dip our our fingers in to the nature of sin. When we were all last around the table it was determined that we ought to run toward glory than away from shame's shadow. This week we continue to look at motivations. This particular disputation was suggested by our dearly departed (for Colorado, not the hereafter) Werner Heisenberg.

Resolved: I'd Rather Be A Cog in Some Great Machine Than a Snowflake

Aff: Εὐκλείδης (Euclid)

Neg: Ernest Hemmingway

The source of this resolved is the attached song by the Fleet Foxes. Give it a listen. We (the disputants and council) interpret this to be a dispute between several aspects of the individualist verses communal drives. Perhaps we ought to be distinct snowflakes, innovative, independent, and renowned for the bright cold beauty of our crystalline selves. Snowflakes, after all, are wonderfully constructed. Or, ought we strive to be a part of something larger than ourselves, supportive and supported, part of something that will outlast your own wear and tear.

Please come to the third floor of Mass Hall at 7:30 in business attire (whatever combination of skirt, trousers, collared shirt, tie, bow tie, blazer, dress, sweater, vest, sweater-vest, suspenders, and relevant accessories suit you).

Bring your questions and convictions so that they can be turned around or turned over.

Yours,
Aesop