



14/9/2015

Dear Mr. City Clerk,

The decision of providing an alcohol license is not simple, especially pertaining to the most famous tavern on campus. While music and dancing have cleansed my soul in this establishment, I fought against this sedative substance. Beyond the praise a college student wrongfully reaps is a bar of brothers in which the world watches.

I cannot forget the moment I was approached by my Father following the conclusion of my High School Hockey career. I write for him. Until confronting an unscrupulous Wisconsin Badger Hockey team in the College Klub, I idolized Wisconsin Hockey. Perfect vision unveils the hidden truth of my University.

Alcohol and America's dirty habits Kill a land I hold far more dear. Cleaning trash in a club in Siem Reap, Cambodia while dancing to violent music was not enough. Thus I am found in politics. This fight will win my playing time and heart's desire.

Long has it been since I have felt safe and free of God's wrath. Pride and confidence precede humility. Since my Lord was perfectly humiliated, my cross is a hockey stick. My Father has not forsaken me.

Religion is partial only when our ancestors and Homeland are forgotten. No one originates from the United States of America. I believe in confidence and humility that the root of Truth can be found in India. But I am only crying in the wilderness.

10/21/17

Police have done their duty in revoking this license. It is now your responsibility to carry out this good intention.

Have Good Luck,
Schaller

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