

UNIVERSITY VOICES

Girdle Graspers Return Fire

WAKE UP!

To The Editor:

Beware!
Beware of the men who have lost their sense of humor.
Beware of electing to parliament those men incapable of understanding the motives of the non-political mind.

They are dangerous men.
Dangerous because of the rigidity they impose on a so-called democracy.

Dangerous because of their committee-mind.

Dangerous because they insist on organization; which by definition excludes an individual.

As a member by 'divine right'—and this is the only way one can become a member of an ungroup—of the unorganized NMIAC, I represent a part of the Canadian population unrepresented in Canadian politics. (Whether I vote or not has nothing to do with it.) This group will forever remain unheard, because the qualifications for membership in Canadian Government is collectivism; or the watered-down mass mind guided down nebulous paths by the not-so-intelligent.

The 'coup' . . . staged on Friday had serious implications, and was not done by "A group of pranksters" for a joke.

NO JOKE.
Look at national politics.
Look at local politics.

It's time! Time for the individual Canadian to be aware of what can happen and is happening when politics become neutral, and all platforms melt into a gray conglomerate.

We, are an ungroup, have no intentions of organizing ourselves as the representatives of those-who-are-not-heard. It would merely defeat the purpose. Our intent is this:
WAKE UP!

Alice

POCKET PICKING

To The Editor:

A new breed of an old type of vermin is spreading its tentacles and threatening the good name of our university. The cloak-room pick-pocket is in our midst. This particular type of insect preys upon the trust and integrity of our student population.

Among others, I have been relieved of funds that I unsuspectingly left in a coat in the third floor of the Arts Building. It certainly takes a great deal of audacity and a lack of Christian principles as well as a demented mind to carry out this daylight thievery.

As fellow students of this institution it rests upon our shoulders to let our thoughts be known to the

university authorities in order to stamp out or chase back into the gutter this plague of scum that haunts our hall and cloakrooms.

University students beware! Our ranks have been defiled by these subhuman asses. Let us rid this campus of them and make it fit for respectable persons again.

R. Luttmerring

Ed. NOTE: Dear pick-pocket—if you are still hungry and haven't bread 'n butter money please see me—I'll be happy to divvy with you.

REAL COOL

To The Editor:

AN APOLOGY!
The temperature outside Pembina is 10 degrees below; the temperature inside is 5 degrees below. This is why the girls of Pembina are cold. "Frigid Pembinite"

Ed. NOTE: Come on up to the Gateway office and we'll see what we can do for you. Reasonably warm here.

NICE ROUGH WORK

Through The Editor:

To The Poli. Sci. Exec.
I would like to compliment you on the way you handled the disgusting affair of the ballot boxes.

I liked the way you went to the radio and press and threatened the miscreants with administrative and police action. It is about time that people who waver from the Poli. Sci. Club line were brought into line.

Let us not forget that life and politics are very serious things and we must not waste our time with frivolities.

If some people criticize you for sicking the police against other students just ignore them. Don't forget that they are fools and do not understand the real import of life.

Strong-liner

TO THE ED BUILDING

To The Editor:

I would like to suggest that you sport your idea of female fashion in a walk from SUB to the Education Building and back, some day when it is below 10 degrees below and there is a brisk wind blowing. I will leave you with the option of wearing a girdle or securing your nylons (which seem so important to you) without one.

I hope that after such a walk, you and other males who have such high fashion ideals may be persuaded to have a little compassion.

Carol Co-Ed

Ed. NOTE: Gee honey—I want you to know that I really do love you just awfully—in spite of the brisk wind.

ICKY IVORY

To The Editor:

How far up the ivory tower are you, Bud? Or should I say Dud? Have you appointed yourself unofficial critic of female vicissitudes? Fashion dictates the uses of make-up, that is why we use it. We will concede to your saying that "thick eye-gunk and rouge" are disgusting, but statistically, how many girls wear that much make-up? For that matter, how many of us have the time to put it on in the morning?

Also, find us five girls in cocktail dresses and beehive hairdos going to lectures, and we will cheerfully eat these words—literally. Before you attempt to compose an editorial, why don't you get the facts straight—or is the pedestal too high?

So now we look like low-priced prostitutes, do we? You also consider yourself an expert on that matter? Judging from your ideas on the campus girls, you probably have to go to the North Side to find a woman brainless enough to put up with your bigoted, narrow-minded opinions. Are your opinions formed from the type of women you date—or can you condescend far enough to date?

Wash your mouth out with lye soap, get your nose out of Peyton Place, and take a good look at the average co-ed, who dresses neatly and conservatively, whether it be slacks or a dress.

**Catherine Ford, Arts 2
Lucille Bosnjak, Ed. 4
Marion Hoyse, So. 3
Pat Murray, Grad Studies
Judy Buchanan, Arts 2
Pat Gordon, Arts 3
Judy Simpson, Grad Studies
Linda Scharf, Arts 2
Evelyn Kitaguchi, Ed. 3**

Ed. NOTES: What fun—what sport! Biggest batch of letters since we gave up sex. I only regret that we couldn't print them all. And that these few, even, must be chopped to get them in. Collectively, darlings, you certainly do manage to put yourselves across.

ANOTHER CONTEST

To The Editor:

Sir, you do not know what you are talking about. You are obviously male. You have therefore never come to classes in twenty below weather wearing "sweater and skirt, nylons, girdle (optional), and stylish but fat shoes."

Are we allowed to wear a coat and boots?

To prove our point, would you agree to walk 15 minutes to the nearest bus stop, ride on a frigid E.T.S. bus for 20 minutes, then walk to the Math-Physics Building from SUB in this "standard outfit." We

shall supply the bus fare, and heated blankets to revive you as you pass out from the cold halfway to your destination. If you will consent to do this for one day in 20 below weather and still have the utter gall to repeat your statements regarding slacks on campus, we, the undersigned, shall consent to wear the "standard co-ed outfit" to classes despite the cold. If not, wearing slacks to classes shall NOT cease.

**Maggie Smit
Patricia Daires
Faye Storhakken
Gail Borden
Cherly Terriff
Gladys Ewart
Joyce Koistinen
Sandra Pierce**

Ed. NOTE: Fashion editor is willing—name your date—do you supply the nylons and girdle (optional)?

MYSTERIOUS QUEENS

To The Editor:

As a matter of curiosity, on what basis are engineer-Queen candidates selected? This 'ESS Queen' phenomenon has become part of the tradition on this university campus. Could we get a **Close-up on it via the Gateway?** Please! (If not—WHY???)

Curiously yours,
"Sylvia"

Ed. NOTE: Answer next week from the engineers.

GIRLS TO STAY

To The Editor:

Come down out of the clouds. Girls and slacks (or girls in slacks) are here to stay.

S.G.

P.S. I do agree with you about "the penchant of the undergraduate female to manifest an animus over-dressii." Whatever it means. All right?

Ed. NOTE: All right!

SHEET OR KILT?

To The Editor:

I've seen male posteriors on campus that would much improve the scenery by having a sheet or kilt or some such concealing drapery wrapped around them.

Beehive idiot hairstyles? If some of the men in my classes don't soon get haircuts, they'll be able to have beehives.

"Thick eye gunk rounge and Ponds" may be out of place, but at least the sub-surfaces is cleaned before application, which is more than can be said for the faces of a number of my male classmates. Dirty shirts, smelly socks, two-day beards, and you expect us to try to impress

them?
When you have all the men on campus cleaned and dressed to please the female eye, let me know and I'll endeavour to do the same on the distaff side. Until then—stay in your own backyard.

In closing, may I suggest that setting up "any senior male" as an authority on low-priced prostitutes is at best a doubtful compliment.

C.C.

Ed. NOTE: I believe you have the answer—let's all wear sheets.

BELLE-BOTTOM BLUES

To The Editor:

What makes you think you are qualified to be a fashion critic? Pardon our ignorance, but were you on the best-dressed list for men?

Re: "Carol Coed . . . low-priced prostitute." We venture to inquire about the editor's experience in such matters.

We vote for the more cover-up look. We don't enjoy freezing up to the navel even to please "campus males." We are not as egotistic as the males and can swallow OUR pride to keep warm. Besides our long johns are more attractive than yours. And incidentally, the only "bell-bottoms" we have seen, have been on men.

Don't get us wrong, we're not anti-male, we're just anti-Gateway Fashion Editors.

Here's hoping your taste improves in the near future.

"The Trouser-Bottom Belles"

Ed. NOTE: How do you know about my long johns?

MEN ON EARTH

To The Editor:

Tremendous piece of work—that editorial on Idiot Fashions! Nice to know 'some' males are still down to earth (Most).

Give me the people who are human with spontaneity, personality—not the brittle "musn't touch" model "molds". Are you, you? Or are you B. B.? or Marilyn? (Or just pretending to compete?!) Or do you know?

Sylvia

Ed. NOTE: No, I don't know.

BLOOD NEEDED WAUNEITA LOUNGE

— FEBRUARY 11-14 —
10 a.m.-12:15 p.m.
1:45 p.m.-5:15 p.m.

RANZHY

