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Deadlines: Copy for Tuesday's issue must be in News Editor's hands by 3.30 p.m. Monday; for Friday by 3.00 p.m. Thursday. All copy should be typewritten and double spaced.

Constitutional Procedure?

At the Student Forum, Tuesday, the consolidation and revision of the Council's constitution previously approved by the Student Council itself was passed by the student body as a whole.

The changes were mostly of a technical nature but one point, the only article open to serious criticism by a campus group, was slurred over in a manner mindful rather of railroading than constitutional procedure. This was the change in Article 5, Section 2 (of the new constitution) limiting the Engineering faculty to one representative on the Council rather than its former number of two.

Whether the change was warranted or not does not concern us as much as the fact that the Engineers at the time discussion on the proposed changes was called for were scarcely given an opportunity to express their opinion on the subject before Mr. Kinsman called for the question, in a shrewdly timed move. The Engineers were left sitting on the bench!

Changes in the constitution of the Student Council must be passed by the student body before they can be adopted thus the student body must be given an opportunity to express an opinion on it and this must be at a Student Forum. They can amend or accept it as they see fit, but **first of all they must be given the right to discuss it.**

Undoubtedly Mr. Kinsman's time is valuable, but in a matter of constitutional procedure such as this, we are forced to ask this question: is Mr. Kinsman's time, or the time of anyone else more valuable than the right of the members of the student body to express their opinion? A fair answer would be the latter.

Letters To The Editor

Feb. 16, 1952

Editor, Dalhousie Gazette

This last display of the national executive of NFCUS proves beyond a doubt that the organization has outlived its usefulness and should vote itself into oblivion. Either that, or respect the wishes of its student members. Since when can a September conference of delegates subsequently bind the actions of the Canadian student body throughout the next college year, especially when they took the trouble to call for a national referendum and were overruled? And least of all how can an executive committee of six take this responsibility on themselves?

I am sure that the Canadian student body is more mature, certainly more sincere, than the NFCUS executive, and if they are unwilling to carry out our wishes they should resign. Their action in tabling the Russian student visit discussion till next fall sounds like a leaf from a U.S. senate committee report—or more pointedly, like a filibuster.

Can our local NFCUS chairman explain this action? Does he concur? Or will he take the only reasonable course and register an immediate protest with the national committee demanding speedy action on this vital question. This "Papa knows what's best" attitude is despotic and disgusting.

Irate Student.

Dear Madame:

I would like to take this opportunity to clarify any misapprehension which might be entertained by the students in the fellowship matters, namely:—

(1) That the Chairman of the Student Forum held on Tuesday of this week stated, in the utmost good faith, that the Commerce Society and Medical Society had endorsed particular candidates in the forthcoming election. This statement was incorrect, as the Commerce Society has endorsed no particular candidate.

(2) That the present Council of Students has taken direct action to set in operation a 'Second Hand Book Store' this year.

(3) That the successful candidates in the Council of Students election last year have with one exception fulfilled in every respect the platform as presented, where deemed feasible.

Respectfully submitted,
Eric Kinsman,
President,
Council of Students.

Where's My Cadillac?

You go to college and spend six or seven years of your life learning the sum of man's experience in something or other. You've already had 12 years of schooling behind you. It's going to add up to 19 years plus of your life that you spend in order that you can live well in this world. So what happens You are already seven years at least behind the guy who started out from High School to look for a job. In those seven years you've spent close to seven thousand dollars whereas he has saved more than that. Also, he has got himself established and perhaps married and is beginning to live. Now, where do you fit? You appear on the scene with a degree. You are restricted to your own field. You start to face a world that doesn't sound much like the theory they gave you in College and the mansions of philosophy don't tell you how to file an Income Tax return.

You look around you and see signs of wealth and progress. Who has it? You? No. The guy who didn't go to college has though. The guy that is a plumber or an unskilled worker is getting more per hour than you with all your education because you are in a special field and in it with you are the best brains of the country. So your milkman drives a Buick! You will have one too—some day—perhaps when it's too late to enjoy it.

But he'll be seven years ahead of you in cash, and living—and he'll have an army called a Union to back him up, always ready to strike paralysis into the country if he doesn't get his wage boost. I ask you, is it worth it? Hand me my pick and shovel and—so long, sucker!

COME, LOVELORN, READ THE ODDS!!

On wine and women and song many a mind and heart have spent countless hours, praising, envying, gloating, brooding, drooling and yearning. As has been said, it's love that makes the world go 'round, and the dizzy cycle of love, from the first brute attraction to the final sacred union, has always defied analysis by the inquisitive eye and remained constant in its very continuity. We only know that it and all its ramifications involve the male and female and the immortal and consequential flower called sex. We don't propose to analyze, we only intend here to offer the facts and odds that involve man, marriage and women, in this leaping year of our Lord, 1952.

First we dispel the popular belief of gentlemen preferring blondes. Statistics show and prove (as with Luckies) its brunettes two to one. That is for every frustrated brunete there'll be two blondes. The same odds seem to favour the girl who is athletic, the strong, healthy, well-built, robust out-door type of amazon—this is what the modern male prefers, but this does not necessarily mean the male likes female biceps bigger than his own! After all, we must be humoured in our illusionary pride!

Now, on an average, the modern woman has only one chance in a lifetime to get a man by his own proposal. Otherwise she has to propose or else beat him forcefully into it. And if you do finally stand at an altar with someone of your opposite sex, you can anticipate that your first flight will concern that root of all evil, money; and the odds here are a whopping 9-1. 10-1 odds say that the bride can safely prophesize that here as yet unpaunched mate will be, at 60, as bald as a valous joke.

In spite of this, the count reveals that 97% females want marriage in some form or other. But this does not necessarily mean the traditional home-life marriage. For instance but few of the 97% want marriage sans career or some form thereof which practically means that women only want someone to eat and sleep with. Our guess is they're lonely creatures. However there are going to be disappointments because there are more women than males (U.S.A.) although the reverse is true in Canada. But regardless of this, the number of males today who want marriage are fewer than their female counterparts—the responsibility and expense of the decorative sex seems to floor them, i.e. the price of female shoes with about three square inches of leather is $18.00.

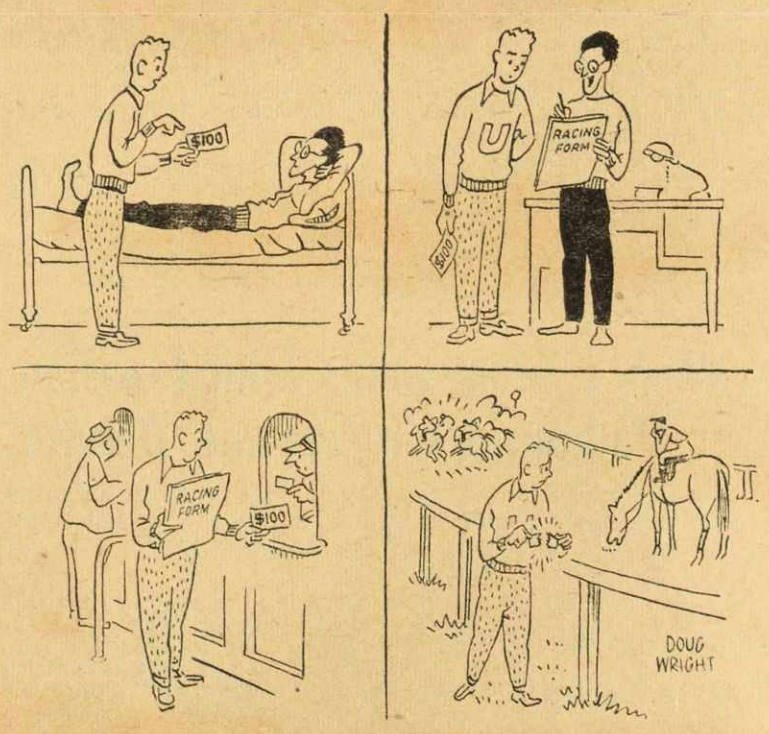
By conclusion a few pre-marital facts of interest that aren't any more pessimistic than the foregoing. 40% of all marriages occur in the foolish age between 20 and 25. Man is a shy animal, though he may try to cover up by loud talk (and wild passes, for the odds are 3-1 against the female lips being kissed on the first date although 1000-1 he'll want to! If you're lovely, use Ponds and are thus engaged, chances are 1-1 it will be symbolized by a ring—sooner or later, and 17-1 that the cost of said rock will be over $50.00.

For steadies a warning: get it over with in three to six months for beyond that the chances favour his losing interest, you losing him and both losing the unknown bliss that might have been.

Life's Funny That Way!

On one hand there's people who always know whether their coming or going
And believe those who are otherwise as next to dead.
On the other hand are those who take it easy and never give a darn about planning
And they think the first type's got holes in the head.
The first type — when they go off for weekend visits always revolutionize the household
And get their hosts down to schedulized perfection.
And if the hosts are of the second type you can see why Monday A.M.'s papers tell of murder and vivisection!
But when Class 2 visits Class 1 they always arrive six hours late
While the dinner gets cold and father calls on his Maker
And the fat slob's surplus fat shatters the favourite antique—
No wonder we've got undertakers!
All of which wouldn't matter except
When the wedding bells chime
You'll find one of each class speaking these vows—
That is, if the Bride is on time!

Wilbur and Gus . . . . . and the B of M



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