

Letters to Gazette

Howe Hall not all bad

To the Gazette:

I find it important, and indeed necessary, to comment on the articles in the March 13 *Gazette* concerning the ill-fated Cameron House "Smoker" of March 8.

The general opinion of most people who responded to the event appears to have been that the whole thing was a sickening display of pornography which typifies the residents of Howe Hall as being irresponsible "studs".

While in fact the appearance of a stripper was not condoned by the Howe Hall Residence Council, there are nevertheless a few misconceptions which must be cleared up, regarding both the event itself, and, more importantly, the characters of those Dalhousie students who reside in Howe Hall.

It must first be pointed out that the party in question was not an open one, but instead was limited to and attended by only a minority of the residents. The three items which appeared in the *Gazette* (and particularly the letter by the "Concerned Dalhousie Student") in some respects conveyed the impression that perversion is rampant in Howe Hall. This is unfortunate, since that impression is false. The labelling of innocent residents of this building as "barbaric and animalistic" can only be described as ignorant and narrow-minded on the part of the student who coined the term. The inhabitants of Howe Hall have as much self-respect as all other students of this university,

and their reputations as well as that of the residence should not be tarnished as a result of a misdeed on the part of a few people.

The editorial "What's Wrong" asks why the Dean of Men was unaware of the occurrence until too late. I ask how he could possibly have known, when the content of the party was kept secret from even the residents until the event actually came to pass.

An education professor was also quoted as saying she was worried that the students were not getting upset over such a matter. In actual fact, the Howe Hall Residence Council was swift to take action on the matter, and the affair was settled to the satisfaction of the administration within days—even before the appearance of the week's *Gazette*.

Once again, however, my main source of concern is the impression of Howe Hall conjured in the mind of the average student reader. The men's residence was unfairly portrayed by people who in fact know little about the day-to-day life there.

These are my views, and I stand by them. Howe Hall is not really as bad a place as some people make it appear to be.

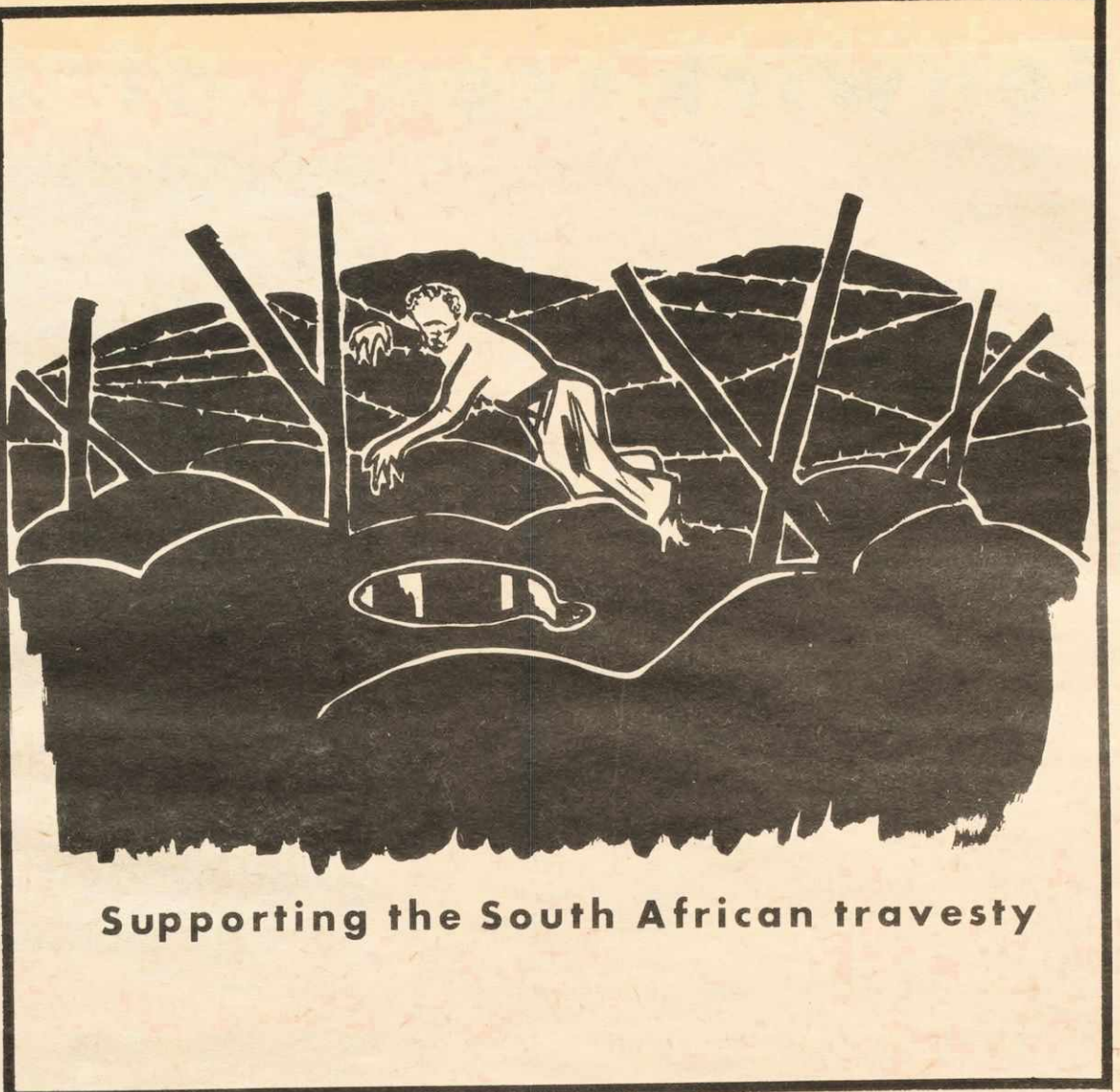
Sincerely,
Greg Tynski
President,

Howe Hall Residence Council

Howe Hall is all bad

To the Gazette:

I should like to respond to the charges made in the last issue of your paper by "A Concerned Dalhousie Stu-



Supporting the South African travesty

dent" that we of Howe Hall (and of Cameron House in particular) are nothing but barbarians and sex perverts. Well, I have only one response to that: it's absolutely correct! We are barbarians and sex perverts! Yes, that's right! We're sex maniacs and perverts and proud of it. Sometimes the lechery and debauchery that goes on around here astounds even an old homicidal lunatic like myself. Why, there is sometimes so much blood and gore on the stairwell that I occasionally slip and drop my Luger. Really now! The violence is bad enough, but the sex perversion?!? Worse still! There are enough rapists, necrophiliacs, child molesters and Engineers around here to sink Noah's Ark! Sometimes the janitors have to work overtime to clean up the mess made on the hallway floors by our slaving mouths and sweaty hands! After all, Cameron House isn't known as the National Institute for Slut Training and Sexual Perversion for nothing you know (or N.I.S.T.S.P. for short).

In conclusion, I should point out that there are a few fallacies in last week's letter. In the letter it was stated that, "...when a girl walks into Howe Hall, she is automatically labelled with the term 'slut'." Aw, come on now! We do not use the term "slut" for any girl who walks into Howe Hall—we use the term for every single female in this University! I hope that I have made my point clear.

Sincerely,
The Joker

Name withheld
by request

Gazette's question solved

To the Gazette:

The editorial in the March 13th *Gazette* addressed itself to the question; "What is wrong with us?" The answer is really quite simple; some of us have our underpants on too tightly.

Scientific exploration into this phenomena has revealed startling facts affecting the social interaction of individuals whose 'privates' are heavily constricted. History has taught us time and time again, tight shorts will inevitably lead to tight asses, and tight asses can only lead to trouble with a capital 'T'.

Anyone who has ever worn a pair of underwear which was two sizes too small will tell you that after an hour they begin to speak in a foreign accent. Males found in these 'strained circumstances' have been known to change from a tenor bass to a concert soprano within the span of a single afternoon.

There isn't anything quite like the feeling when your underwear slowly creeps up the crack in your behind and acts like a piece of wet rawhide, lifting and separating with increasing efficiency. There is an inverse relationship between the pain and/or pleasure (depending on your own preferences) and the absolute size of the undergarment. The smaller the shorts, the greater the pain/pleasure. This relationship is documented as the syndrome of "creeping crevices" and has been closely linked to the theory of "continental drift". Many famous politicians

obviously suffer from this syndrome as their irascible behaviour clearly indicates. A good case in point is our own president, Henry Hicks, who is often heard to remark that, "things are rubbing him the wrong way..."

The solution appears clear: ban the use of all undershorts. But a balance must be struck. Whoever has spent an afternoon jogging without underwear can tell you with a large degree of certainty that the solution isn't quite that simple. The lump in their throat just might be an errant testicle.

Students suffering from undersized underwear can be easily identified by their glazed eyes and furled brow with a limpid smile stretching from one ear to the next. They tend to walk in short measured steps accompanied by mild sighs (pleasure?) and readjustments from within their pant pockets. If they tell you that "they're just keeping their hands warm", you can be fairly certain that they're just trying to remain conscious. I've seen a few drop from sheer agony after an extended walk up several flights of stairs and, my friends, it is indeed a sad sight. Grown males groping about on the tile floor holding their crotches, it's enough to put you off your lunch.

Immanuel Labour

Miss Teen rules Okay

Letter to the Gazette:
Dear Gazette:

I can't see why Nancy Ross is being so sarcastic about the Miss Teen Canada pageant
continued on p. 5

the Dalhousie Gazette

The *Dalhousie Gazette*, Canada's oldest college newspaper, is the weekly publication of the Dalhousie Student Union members and is a founding member of Canadian University Press.

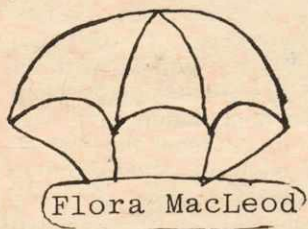
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