
Treat Us Like Men!

And how!

Last Sunday a third of the congregation came late to two of the four Masses. And plenty straggled in up to the Credo at both the other Masses. Childish lack of self-discipline is making it necessary to lock the doors for services in the church.

Students know, as well as the President, that the Mass at 10:15 on Sundays in Dillon Hall Chapel is private--for employees of the Dining Hall who can't get to another Mass.

But because a disciplinarian hasn't stood at the door forbidding entrance Sunday after Sunday the Chapel was jammed to the doors last Sunday.

Students had to be chased out like sheep and probably will have to be chased out again and again unless a heavy penalty is placed upon attending this Mass.

The cowardly dregs who bestir themselves in the excitement of important football victories, who smash property and offend against the rights and sensibilities of respectable people, do they expect to be treated like men?

If you saw yourselves Thanksgiving Day as the fruit came onto the tables, jumping, grabbing like wild men; if you observed general manners at table on almost any day!

Men don't boo and growl and hiss like hungry beasts when a dish happens not to meet their fancy.

Men don't douse one another with water in the corridors of their own homes! They don't whittle up furniture! They don't yell and whistle and make sickening noises and witless remarks at every provocation in their theatre!

Men, not to speak of gentlemen, would burn with shame at the imputation of these abuses.

This is a University which aims to train moral, cultured gentlemen, not lumber jacks and boers.

If you haven't the desire or the ability to be a cultured gentleman, take up residence in a hut in some thick woods.

Thank God, there are plenty of gentlemen here. It is pathetic that they tolerate such conduct on the part of a few heavy mugs and blucks.

Every rule cuts down on individual liberty. Look them over one by one. Each has a history of necessity behind it--of necessity created by selfish, uncouth, undisciplined minority that doesn't care a whoop for the common convenience or common good.

If you are not treated like men, see and admit the reasons why. Remedy the causes.

And there will be semblance of justification for your plea, Treat Us Like Men!

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