

G A L L E Y

December 12, 1959

Hats Off REC! Last night's dance was the best I've ever attended at Bemington. And this comes from a senior who didn't even have a date! Just sat on the sidelines and enjoyed the music and the vicarious fun.

P.S. I'd be terribly unhappy if I was missing anything tomorrow as I have to go to Boston for King David. I think anyhow that this is a bad time of year for a whole weekend - a one-night dance is just right. And I think REC is marvelous to spend all this time organizing such great parties for us when everyone, the committee members included, are swamped with papers. There are some, REC, who do appreciate your efforts - and cheer the results.

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While I'm all wound up, permit me to air my vehement dissatisfaction with yesterday's "senior meeting". First of all, I happened to miss lunch (at which time it was decided that the meeting should be held) and thus was unaware that anything requiring my presence was taking place. As I staggered up with my last paper in hand, I spied my fellow classmates congregated in the midst of Commons Lounge, with an interested group of non-seniors looking on.

The thing that most aroused my ire was that someone was continually calling for a vote, usually before the alternatives had been decided upon. And those most anxious for the vote were the nay-sayers, hoping for a negative answer. "We don't want voices", they keep repeating on the subject of the commencement music, thinking of only one thing - last year's graduation, at which there were three student compositions rather unsuccessfully performed (though not unskillfully written).

Why are we so ready to make up our minds about this? It reminds me of a child who takes a small bite of a new food and immediately announces that he doesn't like it. What lack of intelligent tasting does our meeting yesterday show? Isn't it possible that in another restaurant with a better cook we might find the strange soup quite good?

S.D.C.