

Dear Doug:

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need not defend his position at any other than a name-calling level.

Or when a person suffering from verbal diarrhoea risks censorship of the Cadre for sensationalism or status.

I care when someone attacks me on a personal level, and at the same time proclaims hypocritically that the Cadre should not be a battleground.

Let me remind you of a point you made in your October 27 letter: Only three letters which protested your language have been received by the Student Union.

Three letters compared to a student population of fifteen hundred is not in itself significant.

However, three such letters compared to the number in support of unrestricted profanity (not to be confused with freedom of speech), which was zero, or to the number of voices claiming support of unregulated obscenity (one - yours) is certainly an overwhelming majority.

That is all I wish to say. I have given you the opportunity to waste a column telling us all how wonderful

you are, to belittle Quakers, myself and other decent people and most pitifully, to convince yourself that by accomplishing this you have justified your existence.

Come off it Gallant, smarten up - more people are on to you than you let yourself realize. How can you possibly expect to convince us that constructive journalism consists of dedicating a column to your own unproven accomplishments, belittling your challengers, and evading major issues? Do you feel that much attention will be paid to someone who cannot or will not defend a stance by anything other than catcalling?

I must at this time cease feeding the furnace of your ego by reminding you that you are merely the horse, and while your droppings may remind people of your presence, it is the displeasure with which we view these accomplishments that you misinterpret as awe or marvel at the entity which tastelessly releases them.

Randy Walford.

I hope this is the final letter I write concerning your poor attempts at face-saving.

I feel that my attempts to bring quality into your articles is a waste of time, and serve only to bring you the limelight you so desperately seek.

Please do not consider this insulting, but I do not consider you worth wasting my time or ink on. I care not how you address your mother, where you live, or even that you exist. Nor do I care that you close a letter with "by Doug Gallant."

The main consideration is not the horse, but the disposal of the droppings with which it fouls the road.

I feel that you have mistaken the attention paid to your droppings as some reflection of your importance, rather than of your lack of taste or timing.

No, Doug, I do not care to consider you important.

However, I do care when an egotist is given the chance to talk dirty, reassuring himself that he

Showing this Sunday at 8:30 P.M.
Duffy Amphitheatre 754

