Another 'Roadblock' Goes Down - For Good?

By ED SUMMERS

Now that the election is over, there should be a lot less criticism of the way student affairs and business are conducted by the Administration and the SA. For some time now students have been wanting to express some sort of opinion, and this election and the accompanying controversy gave them the chance to do so.

Watch Those Mimeographs!
We would like to venture a hope that certain students whose motives we do not question will in the future consider their actions a little more carefully before running off half-cooked mimeographing their fool heads off.

The Best
The majority report of the student government committee as amended by the Student Council is intended to give Rice the best student government in the country, and we extend our congratulations to everyone who took a hand in writing it and helping to get it adopted. 'Nuf said.

The Old Road Block
We tried to think how this gripping complex Rice has had last few years got started — and we believe we have at last got it figured out. When we were a freshman, we had freshman guidance and hell week and brawls and no student center and lived in dormitories characterized last week by a member of the Administration as "rabbit hutch." And, the only thing anybody could find to gripe about was a thin chain across a road in front of Abercrombie, a road which isn't even there any more (it was demolished back to a certain chemistry professor's parking space — just coincidence!). Blood was shed, speeches were made, officers got elected and defeated over that chain.

It Came Down
Since there was no reason for the chain to be there, it came down the next year, and Rice students were once more happy. There was a little gripping when in our sophomore year hell week was scuttled — but all in all, the respect and good will of Rice students were enjoyed by every member of the Administration, except Dean McBride. In Dean McBride's favor it must be said he enjoyed a degree of notoriety unmatched by any other members of the faculty, no matter how hard they tried.

"We Hope This . . ."
Then, just two years ago, a very fine letter was written by Dr. Houston to the student body, promising all sorts of radical changes which everyone immediately assumed were specifically designed to harass them personally. It was this innocuous and friendly letter which contained as its closing sentence the now — famous words, "We hope this doesn't inconvenience you."

Up roar!
To say the least, people were shook up. The colleges were set up that spring, and in the shock and confusion and uproar of that, plus the preparation for impending spring finals, the first seeds of bitterness and dissatisfaction were sown in the collective breast of the student body. The average student got the idea that somehow he was personally obnoxious to Drs. Houston, Richter, and McBride, and when classes started the following September, the idea became an obsession that grew, undamaged by a winning football team and a liberal proctor, until it showed signs of becoming part of the Rice tradition.

Maybe It's Gone
We hope that we have at last rid ourselves of the causes for this idea. We do not compare Pete Huff to Charles de Gaulle, nor do we expect the same results of our new constitution as the French do from theirs — but we do believe that with this roadblock out of the way we are going to see a new-period of friendship and harmony between Administration and students, which may last until after Easter.