

R E A C

Dearest Lightning,
Women of the world unite! How long must we have to put up with men and their petty grievances?

You say (in the last edition) residence hours are from 6-12 P.M., well, old-timer, much to my regret, I feel that it is my duty to inform you you are quite wrong. The hours are, my dear friend, in case you want to make use of them, as follows: 6-11 P.M. Monday thru Thursday; 2 P.M. - 2 A.M. Friday; 12-2 P.M. Saturday and 12--11 P.M. Sunday. These hours we, the majority of girls, find sufficiently long enough to bear with male beings visiting within our fortress walls. If one wants simply to relax for the evening in her housecoat and watch T.V., she must put up with lust-filled eyes and sneaky smirks from many of the members of our opposite sex present in the lounge at the time. Why - it's our castle! Why must we feel like a vegetable on display subject to smutty stories from the so-called "men" of this campus?

And bars, you poor dear innocent things. If any guy is sucker enough to allow himself to be bulldozed into buying a friendly, evil-minded, slicked up chick a drink when she sidles up to him at a bar, well then, let it be, Honey!

Why shouldn't the guy pick up the bill? If he hasn't the intelligence enough or the courage enough to stand up to a girl and say "Listen, I'm poor as you being a student, so why don't we split

the cost and go Dutch?" I mean, how many girls would really refuse a guy as honest as that? Most girls would understand since most girls are in the same boat. Tear down that

wall of vanity, guys, and maybe you'll view some very surprising results.

Maybe all the girls you know come to college to have a good time and catch a "something" in pants so she can "mooch" off the guy for the rest of his life because maybe you're not looking in the right direction and just maybe you don't know the right girls. How many guys spend three and four and five hours a night at the library? Do you, Sir? I think I may rest assured knowing you don't. How many female chauvinist Pigs have you had up in your room? And how many evenings have you spent thoroughly enjoying some feminine company? Have the decency to admit to being sucker to the feminine sex or would you still refer to yourself as being the stronger, domineering sex? But being a lady, I won't pry.

Talk about demanding rights -- we'd like to demand a few too. We females, through absolutely no fault of our own, were nicknamed the weaker sex destined by males to be kept barefoot, pregnant and in the kitchen! You poor, dear, "mere money objects" -- would you rather be doomed a sex object? I choose to think not.

You can fight us in our restaurants, you can fight us in our residences, you can fight us in the bars; but most, my friend, we'll surrender. So lay off.

Precious - our day has come.
Thunder

Dear Lightning,
You are one of the few males in this world who realizes who is really boss. When the rest of the male population catches on to this, men will be liberated.

Hang in tough,
Rosemary Curley

Dear Lightning,
It seems odd that you should include in your introduction that there was even a possibility that your column would be considered too controversial! On the contrary you are simply attacking an extremely just problem in an incomplete

and unjustified manner. You are wrong in stating the residence example as fuel for your somewhat choking fire. There are limited hours in the men's dorms but they are just not paid attention to by the proctors and other male residents. It is indeed foolish to insinuate that it is structured discrimination against men. Is this boy scout camp where the scouts are afraid to tell the counselors (in this case proctors) that the brownies from nearby Camps Bernadine and Marion are invading after taps have sung because the other boys will consider them tattle-tales?

Let us again and again take the "system" of buying drinks at the bar. Now you seem to be talking about rules that do

not exist where in the open residence question you were disregarding rules that do exist. You blew the bottom right out of your own argument by giving examples when a man can pay for a woman's drink. What does the fact that a woman is an acquaintance or a "nice looking broad" have to do with the subject? My eventual goal is equality as it relates to who buys drinks and who asks out who, so why should what anybody looks like or your relation to her have to do with it any more than what you look like?

I will be the first to admit that I would not read the Hardy Boy's mystery stories in grammar school because I

