



LIGHTNING STRIKES

Dear Sir:

I wish to start a semi-regular column in your paper. I propose to call it "Backlash", by "Lightning". I will speak on a number of topics and use many modes of expression such as commentary, the short story, and the play. I propose that you label me as a mystery columnist and encourage readers to guess my identity. If my identity has not been discovered by the end of the term, I shall reveal all. Should these proposals not meet with your satisfaction or should my first effort be too controversial to publish, please destroy this manuscript.

Best regards,
Lightning

MEN'S LIBERATION AND ALL THAT

Men of the world unite! Too long have we remained under the servile yoke of womanhood! Too long have we degraded our human dignity by pondering to female whims. It is time that the female set realize that we are not sheep and will not be led around like a dog on a string.

Basic prejudice against males around this campus are evident. Take the residence situation for example. At almost any time of the day or night, a girl can walk into the men's residences. Not so in the girls' residences. Hours for males visiting Marian Hall or Bernadine Hall are rigidly restricted to the hours of

6 - 12 PM. The only other instances where males are allowed in these fortresses of female prejudice and pomposity are during special occasions such as open house or Team Canada hockey game. Did you ever, in your entire life, see such a flagrant case of blatant prejudice? Too long have we been subjected to the double standard whereby something is okay for girls but not for guys. We demand our rights. We demand open residences. We will not be treated as second class citizens any longer.

Take again the system of buying drinks at a bar. A girl will sidle up to some guy she knows at a bar and pretend to be friendly. Inside that scheming little head of hers, however, she is secretly planning how to mooch off the guy for the rest of the night.

Now it makes no difference to her that she may have as much money in her purse as the guy has in his wallet. To her anyone is fair game as long as he is male and wears pants. She takes advantage of the guy's usually placid and accommodating nature to drain his wallet and his booze. Friends this situation must no longer prevail! No longer shall we be regarded by women as mere money-objects. We must get tough! We must see to it in future that the girl pays for her own drinks, unless she happens to be a girlfriend, relative, acquaintance, or a nice looking broad.

Then gentlemen

there is the question of dating. When a guy takes a girl out, who picks up the tab? The guy, right? Why should this stupid and unjust farce have continued so long? It is because we have become mice and not men. We are scared to speak out for fear of hurting her feelings. The hell with her feelings! Who in blazes does she think she is anyway? Some damn queen to be pampered and waited on hand-and-foot all day! By the living daylights, it shall not be! Has she ever considered your feelings? Has she ever been in the position of taking someone out and not being able to afford cab fare home? I think not. However, she does not care. She is out to have a damn good time at the expense of all guys who are naive enough to be taken in by her feminine wiles.

There is a popular misconception that girls are at this university for an education. Don't believe it! It is a deliberate lie. Everyone knows that a girl's sole purpose in going to University is to catch a man. Her psychology is extremely clear. Why mooch off someone two or three times a week when she can mooch off someone for the rest of her life? Never thought of it in that light before, have you men? At least this food for thought will not be bought for this parasitic creature, the female. Will we give in? Never! We will fight them in the restaurants; we will fight them in the residences; we will fight them

in the bars; we shall never surrender. Men will say, "This was their finest hour."

Up against the wall, female chauvenist Pig!

Lightning



Dear Randy:

In regards to your letter in last weeks' paper regarding my choice of words: I am quite aware that some words I use in my articles offend some people on campus. However, I felt, and still do feel that these words were the best words to express my feelings on the two concerts. I feel, also, Randy that anyone who would reject my views merely because of my choice of words is very irrational. People of this nature should not be attending a University but instead should be preaching and campaigning for the League of Christian Descency where they will feel at home. The League of Christian Descency is noted for people with deep, dark fear of anything but God and politicians in power.

Doug Gallant

P.S. LOVE is a four letter word.