# In Our Opinion ...

## Plight Of Sinistrad In His Rightist Society

Ten per cent of the world's population will go to bed tonight frustrated. They have been and will be frustrated due to circumstances that are beyond their control.

They are the sinistrads of the world - the left-handed, the southpaw, the port sider. They live in the world of thepuritanical righ-

From the portsider's personnal effects to telephones, it is a right - handed world.

The lefty starts with the righthanded buttons on his shirt: he makes allowances for the closelyplace belt loops on the right side of his pants to accommodate the buckle. The southpaw finds b o t h pants and shirts folded gainst him with the exception of cuff buttons which just break even. Even the pants zipper is against him.

In the educational world the lefty really finds out whose world he is in. He sits in a right-handed desk, and his writing suffers from no elbow support.

He also finds that notebooks are spirilled against him, always digging into his left forearm. Even the typewriter carriage return lever is for the righty: the left hand is forced to leave the keyboard and then replace itself - the right hand is always left.

The electronic world shows the sinistrad that modern design is fading him from the picture. The telephone is a good example of

The more accurate right finger is used to dial, and the left hand holds the receiver. Pay telephones find the southpaw half in

'I before e except after c, and

up on the DTH bulletin board as a

result of a classic typographical

error in Sunday's paper which al-

ready has drawn one letter to the

A story on page six that day

announced that former North Ca-

rolina Attorney General Malcolm

B. Seawell would speak to the Car-

olina Political Union Sunday night.

Briefly Editorial

lieve the Ku Klux Klan deserved

a place at the N. C. State Fair-

Thinking back on it, we be-

In giving Seawell's biographi-

editor.

This little reminder has gone

in Mal's graduation not l before 3."

and half out of the booth trying to dial with the left hand.

Some of the lefty's worse moments come when he is faced by his pride and joy, the stereo record player. The tone arm is on the right side. The volume control works in a clockwise motion, easier for the right.

He looks to his television and notes that the designer has put the channel selector and volume control on the right side of the set.

The sinistrad is haunted by the right - handed world even in the sanctity of his own automobile when he finds the shift lever or stick on the right side. (On certain occasons, with one hand on the wheel, being a lefty has some advantages.)

Just to mention a few more irritations: the permanent fixutre wall light has the switch on the right side, the wrist watch is to be set and wound with the right hand, even the friendly neighborhood vending machine expects to gobble up quarters from, yep, the right side.

Frustration upon frustration gets piled up on the sinistrad, a word, by the way, which gets its derivation from the Latin sinister -sinister, unlucky, unauspicious.

Realizing how much the world is stacked against him, the sinistrad seeks solace in an aspirin, only to find the cap to the bottle screws off with a counterclockwise motion that favors . . . right - handers.

Rightly speaking, we cannot help but feel that sinistrads must have their rights .After all, it's only right. And if not, then what's left for them?

'They'll Think It's The Prowler. It'll Scare The Wits Out Cf 'Em!'





select; but it is more than

It is a level of commun-

ication between the adminis-

tration, professors, and stu-

The easy assumption of

freedom at Harvard is sooth-

ing compared with UNC's

plight. UNC is an excellent

school. There is no doubt that

it provides educational facili-

ties comparable with the best

It remains however, serious-

ly entangled in controversy

over basic freedoms. This is

most tragic, for it, in part,

stalls our ability to be one of

the nation's pace - setters in

Certain skills are demanded

of future journalists-one of

which is very important and

that is the skill of writing an

It takes time, patience, de-

termination and an ability to

write. Here are the trials and

tribulations of one journalism

student in writing her weekly

sor assigns an editorial to be

brought in every Saturday-

not every other Saturday-not

even every Thursday-but ev-

This assignment is accepted

with little overjoyment but with

lots of determination. Writing

an editorial is a definite chal-

lenge but practise makes per-

fect, so she sits down at her

desk with pen in hand and li-

terally attacks the notebook

After accepting this challenge

of writing an amusing, infor-

mative, interesting, converting

literary masterpiece, she tries

to discover a topic which no one has approached or one on

which she knows enough to

This limits her subject mat-

ter since she lacks percep-

tion, intelligence and ingenuity.

lities consists of knowing that

a mean ole Democrat named

Johnson is now president. On

world events she is conscious

of the fact that the war in Viet

Nam is cutting the boy-girl

ratio down at Carolina every

Across the U.S.A. she is fa-

miliar with men named Wal-

lace, Maddox, Callaway, and

Reagan but she is not sure who

She realizes the best in sports

today is the Carolina football

team. The stock market has

gone down and prices have

And since her father sells

bread she knows everything

about it-if only she were in

Therefore, this well-informed

student is at loss for words,

so to speak, and gazes around

the room wondering what earth

shaking point she will make

Having a horrible fear of

being asked to read her paper

to a class of super intelli-

gent writers and editors, she

sits for hours wondering how

world, graduate from the

school of journalism and pass

her editorial writing class.

gone up-an excuse to ask

is running where.

for more allowance.

an advertising course.

in this week's editorial.

Her store of knowledge of po-

write about.

ery single solitary Saturday.

First, her wonderful profes-

editorial.

A Writing Problem

Gregory Peeler

schools in the nation.

the education world.

#### Peter Harris

# A View Of Harvard

Despite the old buildings, the ivy walls, and the aura of exciting tradition, Harvard transmits the feeling that it is continually setting the pace.

While in Boston last weekend, I managed to spend a lot of time in Cambridge in between trips to Jackson Col-

Harvard is a fascinating place; it is progressive, but by no means perfect. It has its hang - ups, like any school. However, I do believe that their problems are less basic than, for example, speech or freedom of thought.

One interesting aspect of Harvard life is their house system. The undergraduate body is divided into nine houses, each supplying facilities such as a swimming pool, a squash court, and a dining hall. The meals, by the way are excel-

One is immediately struck by the interaction between the students in the house. They seem much more congenial and relaxed than UNC students; the petty competition between personalities is greatly reduced.

On the other hand, the kids are bright, they know it, and there is a sense of unbitter competition in Harvard's at-

mosphere. If the competition is not directed at each other, it is at least a determination to achieve a high grade average. The fellows seem to accept each other more easily at Harvard than UNC students do in Chapel Hill.

The relaxed atmosphere provided in the dorms is illustrated by the preponderance of bull sessions in the dining halls. The more popular lectures enroll up to 500-600 students.

this means less contact with the professors than at UNC. There is some concern over this fact by the students.

Their lectures impressed me as being more lively and inspired than those I have experienced here at UNC. The professorial freedom for expounding more radical theories on their subjects is obvious. These men, of course, are often leading authorities in their fields and create a freer atmosphere for new

The student body reacts to this and one feels that the customary hisses, laughs, and applause during and after lectures is more than mere tradition.

The professors lecture to the students on a high, honest level. They expect the students to be prepared to understand. The kids are communicable and the fact that they are accepted on a high level provides a realistic, rational atmosphere. The students know they are entering a challenging world where independence thrives and dependence is scor-

If "lost souls" sometimes wander through Harvard Square, there are also many searching souls who feel the exciting spirit of self-discov-

When people confront themselves and are not protected by constant shadows of security, they must perceive a more open world. They must raise a more open eye to life.

UNC, in many ways more relaxed than Harvard, still fails to provide the stimulating, searching atmosphere found in Cambridge. Sure, the students there are more

#### Steve Hoar

## The Bard Lives Yet In Chapel Hill Life

wasn't kidding when he told you that the wisdom of William Shakespeare is timeless. The Bard of Avon has some deep insights into the problems and personalities around

"I am slow of study" (Midsummer Night's Dream). Yeah, I guess so, if you spend all your time wander-

"These trees shall be my books" (As You Like It). Oh, cut it out. At this rate.

my shames?" (The Merchant Of Venice).

lately? "He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the stable of his argument" (Love's Labours Lost). Football team hasn't been

"True it is that we have seen better days" (As You Like It). Yeah, and speaking of bet-

ter days, I guess you heard about poor old Fauntleroy. . . "A wretched soul, bruised with adversity" (The Comedy Of Errors).

How true. How true. Almost as sad as all our friends' getting married lately, don't you

"Men are April when they woo, December when they wed: maids are May when they are maids, but the sky changes when they are wives" (As You Like It).

Say, is it true that you ran into Otelia Connor the other day at Lenoir Hall? I'll bet

Oh, you're putting me on.

Why, little old Otelia couldn't

she is fierce" (Midsummer Night's Dream). Sorry 'bout that. Say, isn't

ting a ticket on your car over there? "Here will be an abusing of God's patience and the king's

English" (The Merry Wives of Windsor).

Judith Sipe

## Wide Discrimination Faces U.S. Women

How many times have you heard or perhaps said, "Oh, you're only a girl?"

Ever wonder how it feels to be "only a girl?" Ever consider that girls may be capable of thinking, reacting or participating much the same way men do-that they may even be human?

To be a girl is to have a predetermined disadvantage in climbing trees or being student body president. There is discrimination against women as bus drivers, as commercial pilots, as doctors and of course as President of the United States.

Are there written laws from being "only a girl" to against these occurrences? Not really. But there definitely is quite a social stigma. What jobs are women allowed to perform by their\_superiors-the men? Well, they can teach school. Now that's a nice feminine vocation-unless, of course, a woman has the audacity to seek a higher degree and go into college

Heaven forbid

can have children. Certainly there can't be anything difficult in that undertaking if helpless women are allowed to do it instead of the bril-

liant, masculine men. Speaking of these brilliant men, where do they come from? Although no one is willing to admit it, strangely enough they are educated, reprimanded, conditioned and de-

veloped by women! Mothers take over the training of all children until they grow up. Then the father steps in, takes over the finished accomplished son and says with pride, "That's my Boy." A girl? Oh, her. She goes

become "only a woman." It is a vicious circle. "A woman's place is in the home." Women who seek to accomplish anything in the outside world are criticized If they try to do a "man's job," they are unfeminine. Let's face it. No matter how far societal changes allow women to advance, no matter who becomes the first wom-

an president, to somebody she What else? Oh yes, women will still be "only a girl."

### Miriam Henkel What To Do With A Hungry Alligator

Alligators aren't much fun. the basement. (Maybe they They can't fetch sticks or roll over and play dead or speak for their suppers.

They can't purr or rub their furry bodies against their own-They can't sing or talk or fly or even swim very well.

They can't hop or wiggle their noses. They aren't nice to look at or hold.

They can't sleep at the foot of your bed or be trained to bring in the evening paper. They can't chase mice in

broken and despair sets in.

Procrastination is her policy

and progress is not her most

she gazes around the room,

is struck with a wonderful id-

ea, jots down a title and then

scratches it out. After all, the

DTH would never print an ar-

tical on "My Messy Roommate

Bessie" and if it is not good

enough for the Tar Heel, it

is not good enough for her.

Several other ideas are ex-

Once again for inspiration

important product.

could but they'd look pretty silly.) They can't do much of any-

thing except sleep and bark. In short, alligators are totally useless - except to those outfits in Florida that are reaping profits by snatching the wretched creatures from their happy, swampy homes, selling them and often subjecting them to the perils of the U. S. Postal Service.

A mail-order alligator is sent in an unventilated cardboard box barely large enough to hold it. "The care and feeding of a real live baby alligator in a very small nutshell" is printed on the box for the

edification of the owner. The day the alligator in question arrived, there was a strong temptation to mark the package "addressee unknown" and send it back. But we don't really like to tamper with the U.S. Mail, especially since the thing was addressed to a girl who is very maternal

about alligators. We have seriously considered voicing our outrage to the ASPCA about the inhumane manner of shipping the creature, but the thing is thriving at present on a handfed diet of raw shrimp (or is it a shrimp-fed diet of raw

plored but to no avail. hand?) With wadded paper strewn And though he may not be about the room, a tear in her exactly ecstatic about his staeye and a heavy heart, she tion, it is certain that no alliblames her defeat and lack gator in captivity has a softer of talent on heredity and justilife. He gets shrimp every fied her dull editorial by her day, clean water, a morning inadequacies. in the sunlight of the study In sheer desperation she room and a stomach rub every

writes another flop on the art of writing an editorial.

Matthew Smith

# Flying Saucers Are

## A Serious Problem

Look! Up in the sky! It's a bird! It's a plane! It's swamp gases! At least we know it's not superman. Or do we? To date, there have been

over a thousand reports of unidentified flying objects throughout the United States. One man even claims he and his wife were "kidnapped" by men from outer space. Supposedly, 75 per cent of

these sightings have been scientifically explained, but what about the other 25 per cent? In Massachusetts last year,

an "object" was seen in several different localities but described exactly the same way by everyone who saw it. Countless jet pilots have ac-tually chased U.F.O.'s through the skies and made photographs of them.

Swamp gases, scientists say. Optical illusions. Yet, even they cannot be positive.

Why does everyone want to rule out the idea that these objects might truly be flying saucers? Are we so self-cen-tered here on earth that we believe we are the only beings in the universe and the only ones capable of manned she can compete in a man's space flight?

The universe is not known for its minuteness, so with our very small knowledge of After 4 coffee breaks, 3 stu- what goes on in it, why is it dy breaks, a dinner break and not possible for there to be 2 phone breaks, her spirit is life on other planets with a civilization far superior to

now and then if he's good.

We should be so lucky.

One of these days, a large saucer-shaped object is going to land on earth; seven hundred little green men are going to jump out and confiscate South America. The write-up in the next morning's paper will read; "There is no cause for alarm, South America only appears to be missing.

"Sunspots, along with an unusually high tide, combined with a large low cumulus formation of clouds have caused the optical effect of making South America seem to disappear.

"Scientists assure us that it will return within twenty-four hours."

True, a ridiculous story, but people used to laugh at Jules Verne; however, his stories are now out - dated. The word "unbelievable" no longer has a use in the English language.

Your best bet is this: if a large mysterious object just happens to land in your back yard-ignore it.

It's either lost its way to South America, your neighbor is bringing over his new. lighted, self inflatable swimming pool or the Martians have run out of swamp gas . . . or maybe you were just

#### but not on the midway. They would have fit well in the exhibit hall with the rest of the rare vegetab-

From Back Issues (Issues that' made the news in The Daily Tar Heel on this date five, 10, and 15 years ago.)

Nov. 10, 1961 The Chapel Hill Citizens Committee for Open Movies voted last night to resume picketing at the Varsity Theater on Sunday. The Carolina Theater will not be affected.

Meeting in St. Joseph Church, about 75 people voted without dissent for the new move. The picketing will last from 6 until 9:30 nightly, with pickets walking in half-hour shifts.

The picketing was approved after the committee was told by its negotiating team that the Varsity had shown no inclination to co-operate in working toward integration.

Nov. 10, 1956 A dormitory manager has recently raised the point that the stapling of election campaign posters onto the wooden moulding of bulletin boards is a violation of the housing office rules, all posters stapled onto the moulding would have to be removed.

Nov. 10, 1951 'Best dressed prof' has become 'best dressed burglar' on the Santa Barbara College campus.

Yesterday, Dr. Gwynne Nettler, handsome athletic bachelor of 38, was lodged in the Santa Barbara county jail on the charge of burglarizing homes here and in Montecito.

He was arrested by Sheriff John Ross on a tip given by a woman who claimed Nettler had once mistreated

cal sketch, the article stated that he was graduated from UNC in 1913. This should have been

Born With A Book In Hand?

Yesterday we found the following not on our desk: Dear Tar Heel: I would like to nominate for-

mer Attorney General Seawell for "Scholar of the Centruy." According to Sunday's Tar Heel he is 57 years old and received his A.B. in 1913. If this is true, then he entered UNC in the year of his birth and finished in the

regular four years. Did he work between then and 1935 (when he received his L.L.B.) or just grow up like any other normal school boy who received his A.B. at age four?

OOPS!

The Baily Tar Teel

74 Years of Editorial Freedom

Fred Thomas, Editor Tom Clark, Business Manager Scott Goodfellow, Managing Ed

John Greenbacker Assoc. Ed. Kerry Sipe ..... Feature Editor Bill Amlong ...... News Editor Ernest Robl .. Asst. News Editor Sandy Treadwell .. Sports Editor Bob Orr ..... Asst. Sports Editor Jock Lauterer ..... Photo Editor Chuck Benner ...... Night Editor

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Your English 21 professor doing too well either, has it?

this campus.

Suppose Shakespeare were alive today-here at UNC, as, let's say, a special student in creative writing. And suppose we met him strolling along in front of Graham Memorial one afternoon, gazing at the autumn colors. An interview might go something like this. Well, hello there, Will.

How's it going this semester? ing around looking at the

you could flunk out of school, What's your QP average?
"Must I hold a candle to

Okay, we'll change the subject. Been listening to Jesse Helms's radio broadcasts

she's not really. . . "A tiger's heart wrapped in a woman's hide" (King Henry

hurt a. . . "Though she be but little,

that a campus policeman put-

The rest is silence.