



"SIR, I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK WITH YOU
FOR A MOMENT..."

Over the years the increasing tension caused by stiffer academic requirements has led to a prevalence of physical abuse by both professors and students. The bumswickan has tried to ignore this in the past but the upsurge of the prevalence of professor brutality can no longer be overlooked.

The shameless brazen way that more and more professors are mistreating their own students is a sad sad commentary on the state of our society. Examples of flagellation, like brass knuckling, continued beatings with rubber hoses, horse whipping and burning sensitive areas of the body with cigarette butts, bamboo slivers under the finger nails.... need we go on? Just because essays are late or students happen to fall asleep in classes is no reason for this continued physical violence. Remember students are paying for their tuition. It's infuriating to know that a portion

of our fees is taken from the administration for the sole purpose of supplying each and every professor with his personal get-back-at-a-student kit each and every year. Is this right? Have we no say as to if we want them to have these kits...even if we believe these kits are a vital source of our well being should be at least given the responsibility of choosing our own tortures. Just the other day I saw a noted political science prof, Cid Pobalusty, coming out of a seminar room clenching a billy club and laughing maniacally. Girding my loins I looked into the room which he had just left and there I saw a crumpled heap on the floor senseless with pain. It seems the poor chap was another victim of the notorious Pobalusty.

Not only is this abuse injurious to students, dulling their senses, the janitorial staff spends precious time and energy washing

blood and gore off the walls of professors' offices. The simple fact that the professors didn't get the increase in the new contract does not permit them to take out their frustrations on poor defenceless students. They should at least be setting up an emergency clinic for students that have had their toe nails etc. removed or teeth shattered.

Reliable sources have informed me that the faculty club is being used to keep misbehaving students prisoners. I can barely relate the horror stories that come from that

den of inequity. However, doing my duty as a journalist I must bring these stories to light, as unpleasant as they may be. We hear of students being hung from their thumbs from the windows of the Old Arts Building, of other students being forced to drink the abhorable martinis that the facul-

ty club serves, of still others being locked in rooms and fed a steady diet of Beaver Foods while some are being strapped into chairs and forced to watch taped re-runs of a particular professor's lecture favorites.

Now is the time to act! The SRC should be preparing kits similar to those given to the professors. Now is the time to fight back... and win. If you can't afford a hatchet or small firearm then resort to homemade truncheon or at the very least a bull whip. Each

SRC kit comes fully equipped with all the necessary pieces of equipment to meet all those varied situations anyone might find

themselves with. For further information please contact your local SRC office and ask for Steve Who - the foremost expert in mental and physical abuse.