

The Getaway

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Baaaad things at U of A farm

by Bub Slunk

Getaway photographers have gotten conclusive evidence that a U of A Agriculture professor is sexually harassing livestock at the U of A farm.

Staff photographers Lustful Beercan and Slim Feller followed professor Troy Blurb last Friday to the U of A farm where he religiously goes each day after classes to "do research".

Students say that Blurb, who teaches Animal Science courses, has shown questionable behavior before.

Blurb is the university's expert on the sexual practices of domestic animals. He claims that animal sexuality is really no different from human sexuality.

Blurb's area of specialization is ruminant physiology and he seems to be especially fond of sheep. Students say he often reminisces in classes about growing up on a farm in Manitoba. Apparently he was a lonely child but had the animals on the farm to keep him company.

"In class sometimes he tells a joke about how whenever his mother suggested that he go out and play with the kids in the area he thought she meant the baby sheep on the farm," said a former student who refused to be identified.

Blurb is known for his poor hygiene. "He comes to class smelling like a pigsty," said one student.

Though he's a popular professor, Blurb, a bachelor, is somewhat of a recluse. Oddly enough, he has been seen whispering in the ears



Animal harassment is happening everyday — what's being done to stop it?

of prize-winning livestock at agriculture exhibitions. A student who likes Blurb claims he has an enthusiasm for his field. "He always tells us how we need 'hands on' experience to really enjoy agriculture."

Blurb sheepishly declined comment on the Getaway's allegations.

Such behavior may not be under the jurisdiction of P.A.C.S.H. and the SPCA may have to step in if Blurb is

asked to account for his shenanigans.

Dr. Pristineson, a professor interviewed earlier this year by the Getaway about his liberal views concerning pornography and child sex maintains his stance regarding the Blurb incident.

"Sexual practices are private. Sanctions on them are culturally determined and are often due to prejudice and ignorance.

"The life of the farm animal

is not very exciting and they are sexually underprivileged. Perhaps the university should begin studying how sexual variation may increase livestock well-being and production. What's more, with humans and animals, there's no need for contraception."

Unlike sexual harassment in other areas of the University, these victims are destined to remain silent victims. Is there a cover-up in

progress? Are other professors indulging in similar misconduct?

Maybe Dr. Blurb is doing secret research about Ruminant Sexual Response and has innocent motives but is afraid of persecution by his peers.

Whatever happens next, Blurb will surely be under close scrutiny, especially during the upcoming Winter Agriculture Research Fair next week at the Agricom.

Pig dead at Animal Psych retreat

by Hospadar L'Etranger

A pig lies on a stainless steel slab in the bowels of the University of Alberta Hospital. The apparent cause of death? Carbon monoxide poisoning as the result of a suicide attempt.

Meyer Horwitz sits behind a large oak desk, his feet resting on top, his hands clasped behind his head, a large smile on his face. The connection? The pig (we'll call her Debbie) had, only a week before, been a participant in a group encounter session conducted by the Animal Psychology Department at a farm apparently owned by Dr. Horwitz.

What drove this young porcine pugilist (Debbie had a promising career as a boxer) to the deperate act of suicide? What events had transpired so recently in her life to cause a tiny seed of discontent to explode into a forest of alienation that would cause Debbie to embrace oblivion?

For answers to these questions we consulted Debbie's friends, all of whom asked to remain anonymous, who were also participants in the group encounter session cited above.

To begin with, it is important that the public realize these sessions have been nicknamed the Beast Retreat

by veterans of the experience.

All of Debbie's friends concurred that she experienced a profound emotional reaction to the touchy-feely sessions that were a part of the Beast Retreat and seemed withdrawn after an encounter with Dr. Horwitz. One of her friends said that Debbie once stated in conversation, "that animal, I'd like to cut off his forever wandering hands", and Debbie's friend believed she was talking about Horwitz.

We at the Getaway have volumes of heresy we would love to substantiate, but must content ourselves now with slanderous allegations, juven-

ile reportage and general incompetence.

However, for now we must content ourselves with unanswered questions: Was Debbie's death really suicide? Did Dr. Horwitz abuse his position of authority? Will this article land us in legal hot water?

But be comforted. We here at *The Getaway* will keep rooting into this sordid mess to protect your interests. We, unlike the campus' other so-called publication, know which side our bread is buttered on.

And still, Debbie the pig lies stiff and cold in the morgue. It's a tragedy Dr. Horwitz, isn't it?



Debbie's seen better days.