

Sound Off

"Oppressed my ---, men have never been less so"

To O. Pressed Male:

As far as I'm concerned and probably quite a few other females, if I were anywhere near you I'd probably string you up by the tail. Oppressed my ass, men have never been less so. Women have a lot to scream about and I'm surprised more of it isn't being heard.

First, raising children and keeping house is not to be considered "dirty work" but: The He-man comes home from a hard days work (?) to find his wife running between the pots bubbling on the stove, the kids fighting over a box of toys now spilled all over the floor and the baby has just thrown his supper all over the newly painted wall, his greeting as follows. "What the hell's going on here. Shut these kids up and what have you been doing all day, look at the Goddamn wall, can't you take care of those kids. Where's my beer and why isn't supper on the table?"

My first instinct would be to start yelling back, second to hit him with a pot, third is to quiet the kids and put supper on the table. Which would you do Oliver? After the kids are in bed and Hubby is peacefully dozing with his beer, pipe and paper handy beside him, the wife does the dishes and mulls over her day. "Well got the floors scrubbed and waxed and those terrible

stains off the toilet seat, wish he'd learn to lift the cover, the washing and ironing finished, shopping, dusting, dishes and baking done. Guess I'll clean the closets tomorrow and try to fix that wall up, oh and take Tommy to the doctor and...."

Second, is the male attitude toward women. She should be seen and not heard, polite, well-mannered, neat and pliable. While the man makes lewd comments to prove his masculinity and virility to all and sundry. Among his little repertoire of comments and he-man tactics are whistles, sly glances at various parts of a woman's anatomy, intakes of breath and "Wow is she ever stacked". Yet let a woman remark on the attractiveness of the opposite sex, she becomes a target for lectures from hubby, boyfriend, parents or friends. Simply because a woman does not have the right to say what she thinks. After the male elaborates in living detail their sex-life the wife, etc. blushes (ladylike of course) and lowers her head.

Finally, tired of having his

performances and hers the topic of most conversations she rebels and trades insults with her partner and anyone else who chooses to take part in the offending conversation. A woman who is truly irked can have a tongue more cutting than any man and so the male ego is shot all to hell. Lover boy is angry and shocked because his docile wife becomes a "dirty mouth". Yet she has uttered no one part of the pretty little cliches he uses daily. Direct quotes from males are not very printable but a few are "Boy I sure ripped off a nice piece last night". "Are you ever going to get it tonight."

Pleasant aren't they. But if the wife wants to survive a marriage she'd better keep quiet and not use any sex talk or "dirty" talk in front of others.

Well oppressed males, watch out, your screwing a time bomb and women won't stand for too much more.

As for job opportunities you fellows look after the kids we can bring home the bread. (I do it myself so I know it can be done.) And remember it may not be nice

for "ladies" to talk out of line but how do all you "gents" sound? Take a long walk O. Pressed

because you don't know where it's at. Ms. Steeves

"Out to Kill" confronted

Dear Editor,

I would like to ask you if you would print this letter to "Out to Kill". Remember? He's the boy who was taken by surprise in the shower room by a gay person. (The letter was in the Christmas issue.) If that letter was true and he is still attending the university, this is to him:

Well, anyway, "Out to Kill", what are you so afraid of? I don't think you were so shocked, you could do nothing. You were panic stricken....You don't hate homosexuals, you fear them (due to your upbringing probably).

I don't think you were as turned off as you said when he grabbed you. Why else would you have stated you were VERY straight? (if you were, actually, VERY straight it wouldn't have entered your head to make it so clear! No one said you were not!)

I believe the massage of your testicles was not so unpleasant (you being so horny and all).

You probably wouldn't try to strike back at him, unless you were afraid of him. (I would imagine that he was smaller than you).

Tell me: did you ever have any homosexual encounters when you

were younger, that you are ashamed of now? That may be the reason why you fear them. Don't be ashamed or afraid of your past: that happens to almost everyone, when they are younger. Maybe the massage you got brought back memories that you didn't want brought back.

Such hollow threats...castration...cut you this way...and that way. You probably would not try it, unless you had lots of other big jocks such as yourself (I assume) to help.

If you tried to beat him up, alone, he may just get his hands on you again, and you would be rendered powerless, or a pussy-cat!

One more thing: how do we know you didn't have your blow job first? You were so shocked and horny (in the case of being horny, the human touch on your balls might have sparked an immediate and automatic erection).

Then, maybe you said for him to keep away....am I right, am I wrong? Please drop a line to the Brunswickan, and give me your reply.

It might make an interesting discussion.

Thank you!
"Love you all"

High priest complains

Dear Editor:

It is my official capacity that I regretfully put quill to parchment to deplore the rash of disgusting and depraved groups that have advertized in recent weeks in this journal. I can only assume that they attempt to mimic us and our noble aims in a childish and vain hope that some of our respectability will transfer to them. They will, however, permanently remain in our shadow. As a wise old Celt once said:

"Though 'tis true that on occasion the loathsome caterpillar evolves into the beautiful butterfly, 'tis moneoft' the fate of a grad feast to produce a godawful fart".

The heathen culprits are, of course:

1. The ExtraUniversal Fusion of Puissant Alfrescoites
2. The UNB Procrastination Society.
3. The Rapists Society of Upper Canada.
4. The Amnesiac Society of N. America.
5. The SRC
6. The UN

I suppose the infantile members of the above regard their grotesque titles as "Cute".

Sincerely,

High Priest Ambassador to Heathens and Demons.
Intergalactic Order of Reformed Druids.

Classified ad provokes reader

Dear Editor:

A classified ad appeared in the last paper from Gay Friends to Members of The Fag Haters Society. In it they said "We have the balls to say who and what we are." I say to fags, you are who and what you are because you don't have any balls.

Respectfully,

R.W. Ward EE4



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