

SELECTED STORIES

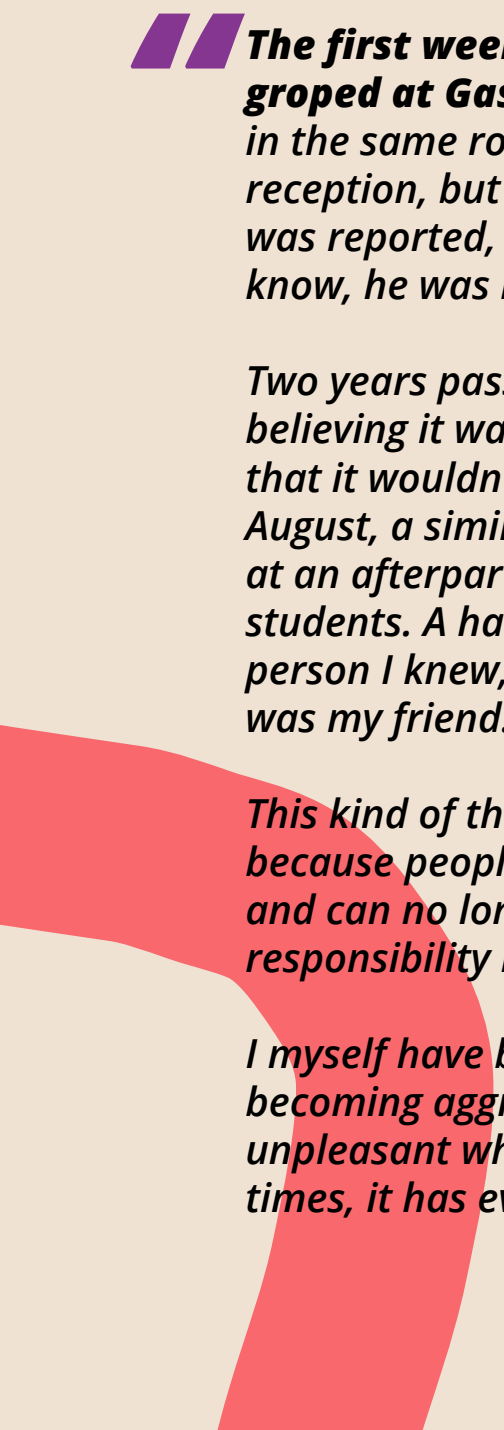
CAMPUS STORIES

In the beginning of 2025, we started collecting stories from all over campus. Stories of harassment, racism, belittlement and more. Everyone could contribute, anonymously and also talk about when they themselves had done something that clearly wasn't OK.

Here is a selection.

(translated with the help of AI)

CHALMERS
STUDENTKÅR



The first week at Chalmers, I was groped at Gasquen. I couldn't be in the same room as him during the reception, but luckily, the incident was reported, and from what I know, he was reprimanded.

Two years passed where I felt safer, believing it was an isolated case and that it wouldn't happen again. But in August, a similar incident occurred at an afterparty with Chalmers students. A hand under my shirt. A person I knew, someone I thought was my friend.

This kind of thing gets normalized because people drink too much and can no longer take personal responsibility in the moment.

I myself have behaved badly, becoming aggressive and unpleasant when drunk, and at times, it has even been encouraged.

“ Our supervisor told us we were worthless and that kindergarteners knew more than us. When we updated him on our work, he went and banged his head against the wall.

The examiner, in turn, gave us deadlines we had to meet, requiring us to demonstrate the hardware. But when we pointed out faults in the hardware, he didn't listen – he just told us to run it. When the product crashed, we got a long scolding about how we shouldn't have tested something that wasn't working. He became increasingly angry with us and often yelled at us.

“ My Student Division President harassed and humiliated me throughout our entire term because of my background.

One night after a student dinner party, I got very drunk. Late at night, my friend and I had a heated discussion, which in itself wasn't unusual. A little while later, I, unprovoked, slapped my friend—way too hard for it to be a joke. But my judgment was so impaired that I probably didn't even understand what I was doing.

We were with other friends who quickly intervened and comforted my friend.

I've noticed how international students are spoken about in a very discriminatory way. From comments about their smell to their behavior and culture.

When I point it out, I become the problem, which only shows how normalized it is.

// In my student divison, it's acceptable to spread rumors about those with foreign back-grounds. According to them, no one cares about them anyway, so it's easy to believe.

// A senior student took advantage of me and other first-year students when we had been drinking. You can imagine what that led to...

// Teachers have repeatedly made racist and sexist remarks in class. It's difficult to speak up because it could affect your education.

// I was sexually harassed by a senior student, but no one cared because he was "just too drunk."



“I and others with foreign backgrounds have been repeatedly singled out and harassed by others in the student division. And when we spoke up, we were the ones at fault.”

“I was walking across campus to the bus late at night when I noticed someone behind me getting closer, despite me speeding up. When he caught up, he stopped me and introduced himself as a PhD student.

He asked for my number, and I felt uncomfortable because he kept insisting even after I said I wanted to leave and that I had a boyfriend.





In my second year of F, I was on my way to a lab when suddenly I couldn't breathe. I couldn't take another step toward the classroom. I knew that if I went in, I would feel like the most stupid and worthless person in the world.

There, on the staircase, I had the worst panic attack of my life. That day, I decided to drop out.

I had been struggling for a long time, but changing programs wasn't an easy decision. My whole life, I had been taught that you can do anything as long as you try your best. But my best wasn't enough.

In the Student Division, many believe it's good that not everyone passes the program. I heard that opinion many times, and every time, I felt like I was breaking apart a little inside.



// We need to re-evaluate our drinking culture. *Because if you drink like Chalmers students do, you act beyond your own control. If that behavior is normalized, then harmful actions also become normalized or simply forgotten in a blackout.*

We need to do better, and we need to talk about the obvious issues right in front of us.

// I was rejected from joining a committee because my ex was a representative.



My student division president, whom I served alongside, both raised his voice and hand against me. When I called him out, I was the one who had done wrong.

We were a group discussing our thesis work and careers when I received comments like, "You'll only get a job because you're a woman" and "You just need to show your boobs, and you'll get hired."

Their analysis was simply that I am too dumb, that I will only get a job because of my gender, and that everything is easier for me.

I find it hard to believe that an extremely male-dominated industry would actually be beneficial for the few women in it.



During high school, I was sexually assaulted by someone in my friend group. Later, I realized he had also started studying at Chalmers.

I've had panic attacks several times after running into him at school, but it really doesn't feel like there's anything I can do about it since I didn't report it when it happened.

I am constantly stopped after restroom breaks during exams and asked to "empty my pockets," even if I was only gone for 20 seconds, while others go for 15 minutes without being stopped.

A senior student acted very aggressively, and everyone just pretended it was normal. I was really scared that something would happen.

“ I have experienced peer pressure to drink alcohol multiple times, both personally and towards others. It always feels difficult to speak up because you don’t want to be the “boring” one.

“ A senior student who now has a job and left Chalmers years ago attended our event. He got completely wasted like the rest of us but crossed multiple boundaries. He took advantage of a girl who had passed out from drinking too much – trying to make out with her and touch her while she was unconscious.

She didn’t find out about it when she regained consciousness, but only afterward.

“The Student Division Preseident chose to do a Nazi salute instead of raising his hand normally during all hand votes.

When I and those around me asked the people sitting next to us if he knew what he was doing, they just shrugged and said, “He does that sometimes.”

I reported it to the student counselor, but within two months, a new counselor had taken over the role. Nothing happened.

“When I was on the board, we were advised by a former Student Welfare Officer not to permanently expel a student division member who had groped newly admitted students during the reception while drunk, but instead just give them a temporary suspension. This was because the victims of the incident “did not want to make it a big deal.”

I regret not taking more initiative on my own.

Dela din berättelse anonymt

*Share your story
anonymously*



Share your story here

CHALMERS
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