

*Introducing*

# FINAL EXAMS<sup>®</sup>

*Before*



Sweeping the nation like spring fever gone wild, it's **FINAL EXAMS!** Not just a fad, yet refreshingly new! Students everywhere are tearing out their hair and smoking themselves into an early grave! The air is electric with their whimpers and moans!

"I was happy and well-adjusted until I discovered **FINAL EXAMS**," says Bonnie Printzcharly, a third-year philosophy major. "When they asked me what the circumference of a flea's navel was and its relationship to the star Orion, I couldn't help but laugh. And laugh, and laugh, and laugh. I was still laughing when they lifted me out of my seat 15 minutes later. But the nice thing was that I wasn't alone. Two guys down the row were cutting out paper airplanes, and a girl across the room was doing impressions of a turtle. A friend of mine was eating a tile he'd ripped from the floor. Now I know I'll never be the same again."

If you, too, want to discover just how awful life can be, why not give **FINAL EXAMS** a try? You might as well. If you're like the rest of us, you don't have any choice.

**FINAL EXAMS** is another fine product of York University (Canada) Ltd. who also bring you **TERM PAPERS, LAB REPORTS, EXTRA READING** and **ORAL PRESENTATIONS**.

*After*

