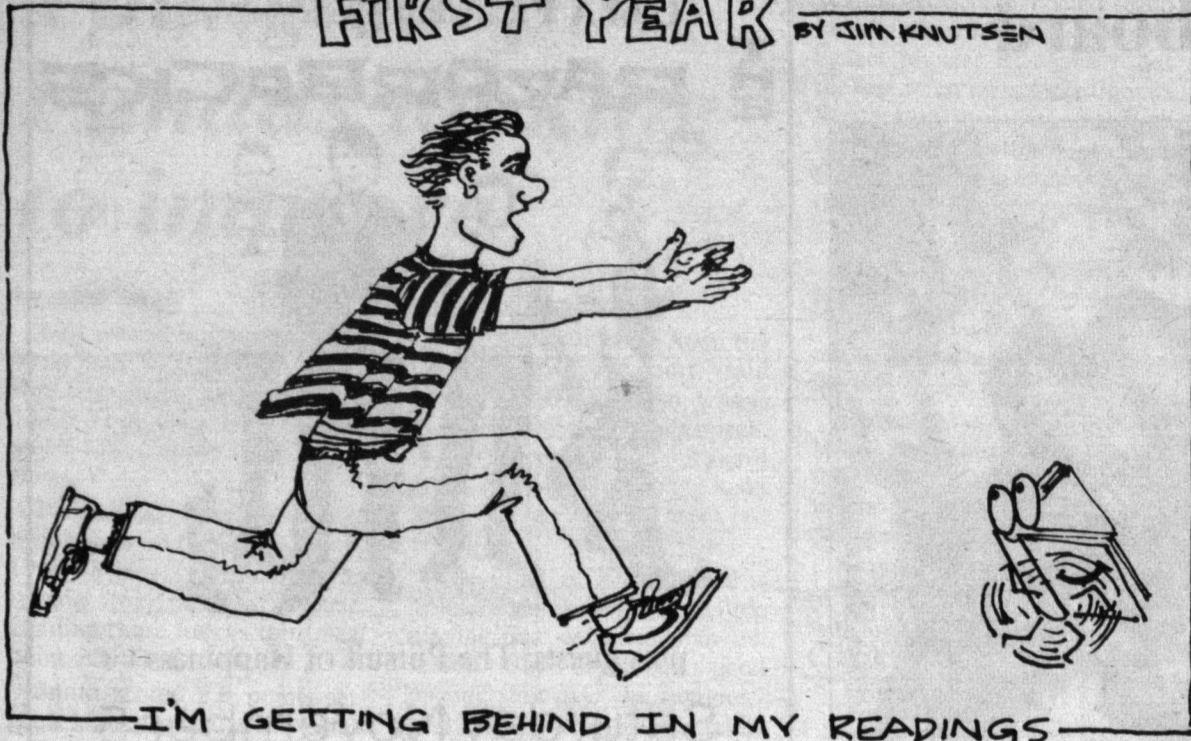


"FIRST YEAR" BY JIM KNUTSEN



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(705) 673-6513

Information Session for University of Alberta
Thursday, November 3, 1988, 2:00 - 3:00 p.m. International Centre 172



Laurentian University

Blyth & Company

Born to be Wild Will

by Kisa Mortenson

On Friday, 7:00 in the morning and 20 minutes before I had to catch the bus, the phone rang. My friend called to offer me a ride to the U of A. Her boyfriend would be driving. No bus? Would Edmonton Transit really miss me? Sure, I'd go...

Meet my friend's boyfriend, Wild Will, a man with a jeep and a license to drive... By the time I got to her house, the jeep was warmed up. The three of us climbed in.

I sat in the back of the kamikaze jeep and prepared myself for take

off. Gripping the seat, I watched Wild Will pop the clutch and go from first gear to fifth gear. He clicked on the stereo and Born to be Wild blasted my ears... What had I done?

Zippering past transit stops, I laughed and then I heard Will... What was that? He talked about how slow everyone else was driving and suggested some quick and easy solutions to the problem... A police siren with flashing lights... Pit bull projectiles... This had to be a bad dream or Monday...

Next came the traffic circle and suddenly I knew what centrifugal

force was. Will weaved his way through the traffic circle only to be cut off by some woman with a death wish. Consequently, to avoid near collision, he went a second time around the circle before exiting. Centrifugal force had never been such fun...

Finally, we reached the university area. Pedestrians were everywhere and Will managed to miss all of them.

My friend and I got out of the jeep and what more could I have said but "thanks". Wild Will was a man with a license to drive, even to the U of A.

Undergraduate Science Society

General Meeting
Thursday November 3, 1988
Chemistry East 160
at 5:00 p.m.

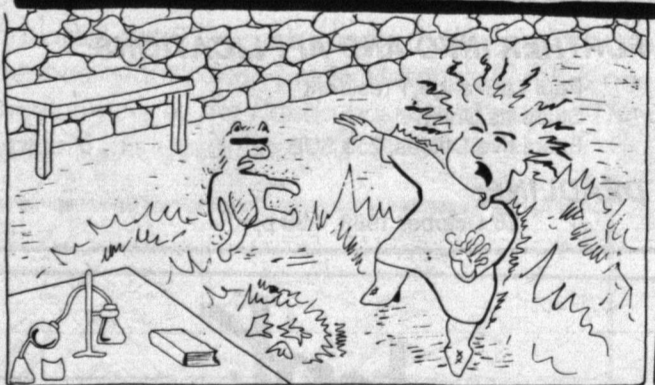
Agenda



- Appoint 8 Students to the Academic Appeals Board
- Appoint Student to the Science Faculty Council
- Select 2 Students for U.S.S. Executive
- Choose a new U.S.S. Emblem

Dr. Zigmur

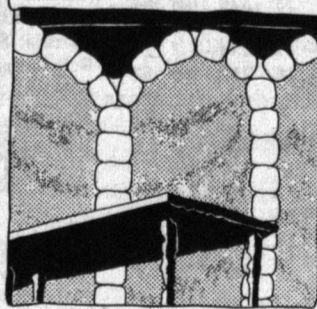
THE BEAKER CRASHES TO THE FLOOR, AND IN A BURST OF HEAT AND LIGHT, IGNITES! DR. ZIGMUR AND SKIPPY ARE ENGLTFED IN FLAMES!



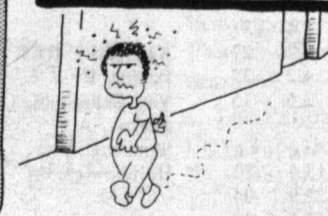
THE STUDENT WHO STUMBLED IN IS KNOCKED BACK OUT INTO THE HALL, SUFFERING A CONCUSSION.



EVENTUALLY, THE FIRE BURNED ITSELF OUT, AND THE LAB COOLED BACK DOWN.



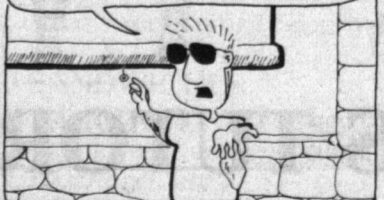
AND, EVENTUALLY, THE STUDENT WANDERED BACK TO HIS NEXT CLASS (DRAMA 324 - HOW TO PRETEND YOU'RE A PAPER SHREDDER), NOT REMEMBERING A THING.



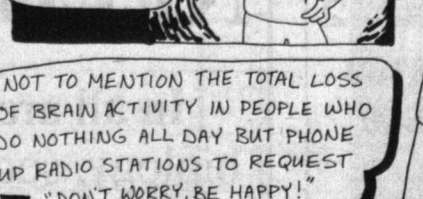
BUT WAIT!

IS THIS THE END OF OUR TALE? IS THIS THE DUMB ENDING TO SUCH AN AWESOME STORY? NO! READ ON!

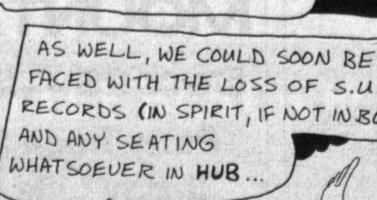
YOU ALL PROBABLY THINK THAT THIS WAS JUST ANOTHER PROFESSIONALLY ILLUSTRATED, DELIRIOUSLY HUMOROUS, BUT TOTALLY UNTRUE COMIC STRIP, RIGHT? WELL, THE FACT IS...



"DR. ZIGMUR" IS A TRUE STORY! THE WHOLE THING HAPPENED TWO YEARS AGO, JUST BEFORE HALLOWEEN. THE "PARKING SPOT ERADICATOR" WAS NEVER STABILIZED, AND AS A RESULT MANY THINGS HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING, ERADICATED FOREVER!



YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME? HERE'S JUST A FEW OF THE MOST FAMOUS EXAMPLES OF THE ERADICATORS POWER! LIGHTS, PLEASE.



LOSS OF EVEN MORE PARKING SPOTS...



IF WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO FIND A SPACE ON CAMPUS, I SHOULD FILL UP FIRST! I ONLY HAVE 1/2 A TANK LEFT!

LOSS OF SUFFICIENT FUNDING FOR PROGRAMS...



ONLY 2000 MORE CLUB Z POINTS AND WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHALKBOARD, MYER!

LOSS OF ADEQUATE SPACE IN POPULAR COURSES...



THEY SHOULD'VE CALLED THIS CLASS "SARDINES 201".

NOT TO MENTION THE TOTAL LOSS OF BRAIN ACTIVITY IN PEOPLE WHO DO NOTHING ALL DAY BUT PHONE UP RADIO STATIONS TO REQUEST "DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY!"



HYUK, YUK! DUH...HELLO? IT'S ME AGAIN! HYUK, YUK...

AS WELL, WE COULD SOON BE FACED WITH THE LOSS OF S.U. RECORDS (IN SPIRIT, IF NOT IN BODY), AND ANY SEATING WHATSOEVER IN HUB...



IT'S ALMOST AS IF, DESPITE THE FACT THAT HIS PLANS WENT HORRIBLY WRONG...

