

Robo Ralph

HUB MALL. 7:45 AM. CLASSES HAVE RESUMED AT THE UOFA, AND THE HALF ASLEEP AND THE LISTLESS FINITE UPON THEIR CUPS OF COFFEE AS THEY STRUGGLE WITH THE START OF ANOTHER DAY.

CLASSES HAVE BEEN IN FOR WEEKS, AND THERE'S STILL NO SIGN OF OUR TEFLON COATED HERO.

MEANWHILE, THINGS HAVE GONE ON AT THE UOFA, WITH OTHERWISE BRILLIANT STUDENTS FOLLOWING THE DOTS IN V-WING ENDLESSLY...

...AND OTHERS VING FOR GOD SEATS IN HOPELESSLY OVERPACKED LECTURE HALLS.

BUT WHERE IS THAT SPAINLESS STEEL, HALF-MAN, HALF-MACHINE STUDENT OF THE FUTURE?

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THE CARTOONIST TO DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT HE WAS GOING TO DO THIS DAMNED STRIP.

BY WHERE IS ROBO RALPH?

WHERE WAS HE BEEN?

Vamp on Campus

HELLO AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER TERM OF VAMP NEWS. OUR FIRST STORY DEALS WITH THE CAMPAIGN PROMISES OF LAST YEARS APATHY SLATE IN THE S.U. ELECTIONS.

STUDENTS ON CAMPUS ARE FIGHTING FOR THE RIGHT TO OPTIONAL FINAL EXAMS. MICK APATHY, THE SLATE'S PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE, POINTS TO THE EXCESSIVE STRESS CAUSED BY FINALS AND THE POSSIBLE HEALTH RISK TO STUDENTS AND THE OVERWORKING OF ORGANIZATIONS LIKE STUDENT HELP. MICK APATHY SUPPORTS AN OPTIONAL COMPETENCY QUIZ ADMINISTERED IN RATT AFTER A FEW ROUNDS.

"THE ATMOSPHERE OF RATT, AND A COUPLE OF TALL FROSTY ONES WILL REDUCE THE STRESS OF STUDENTS AND PROFESSORS ALIKE," MICK WAS QUOTED, "I KNOW I ALWAYS WRITE BETTER AFTER A COUPLE."

WRAPPING UP TONIGHT, R.A.D.S., PEOPLE AGAINST DRUNK STUDENTS, VOICED CONCERN OVER THE AMOUNT OF ALCOHOL CONSUMPTION ON CAMPUS. THEY FEEL ALCOHOL ABUSE IS RAMPANT AND FURTHER IT'S ENCOURAGED BY CAMPUS CARTOON STRIPS. ALTHOUGH WE TRIED, WE WERE UNABLE TO FIND A SOBER STUDENT TO COMMENT ON THESE ATROCIOUS LIES.

GOOD NITE ALL!

Stikk presents:

GREAT MOMENTS IN STAR TREK: KIRK LOSES HIS TOUPEE

CAPTAIN'S LOG: IT WAS THE PITS OF A DAY. SPOCK WAS DEAD, KAHN HAD SEVERELY DAMAGED OUR SHIP, MCCOY WAS LOSING HIS MIND, SCOTTY WAS GAINING WEIGHT AT WARP SPEED, AND KRISTIE ALLEY HAD DECIDED NOT TO RETURN AS "SAVVIK" LEAVING US WITH A MARGINALLY TALENTED ACTRESS NAMED ROBIN CURTIS

Scotty, we're approaching Star Base One. Can you bring us in gracefully so we can use the soundtrack to full effect?

Admiral, the warp drive brake pads are badly worn. I dinna know if we can stop smoothly!

GIVE US YOUR BEST SHOT, SCOTTY! AND REMEMBER, PARK BETWEEN THE YELLOW LINES.

I DRINK FOR TRIBBLES!

I STRAIN GOOD ENGLISH, EN COMRADE?

HAL 9000

FOOD DISPENSER UNIT

VVROOOOMMM!
SCREEEECH!
CRASH

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH!
"TINKLE!"

EEEEK! ADMIRAL KIRK HAS GONE SPACE-BALD!

RELAX, UMURA, THE SPACE GLUE ON HIS TOUPEE WORE OFF. I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS A COLON-TEN HEAD GRIPPER

QUICK! BEAM IT INTO THE FUTURE! SOME GUY NAMED PICARD DESPERATELY NEEDS IT!

Farzad & Chad

THE ADVENTURES OF Farzad & Chad

Two guys who pawn themselves off as body-builders to pick-up chicks.

My Name is Farzad... And my name is Chad...

PUMP YOU UP!

We interrupt this strip to bring you an emergency press conference from the Gateway head office. Farzad and Chad have tested positive for the use of anabolic steroids and therefore have been banned from international cartooning for two years. They will not receive any further funding and their Ferraris have been repossessed!

Honest, there must've been something in the water bottle!

AIR KOREA

Strip From Hell!

MEL, THESE NEW DOTS ON THE CAMPUS SIDEWALKS ARE AN INSULT TO MY INTELLIGENCE I REFUSE TO WALK ON THE RIGHT SIDE!!

O.K. BARLEY, BUT WATCH-OUT FOR...

... CYCLISTS.

VROOOOM!

*NO SUCKER

EDITORS NOTE: LOOK!! NEW CONVENIENT CUT OUT EDGES! FUN! FUN! FUN!

FINE. IF THEY WANT ME TO WALK ON THIS SIDE, I WILL

THAT'S A GOOD ATTITUDE BARLEY! YOU CAN ALWAYS TRUST THE UNIVERSITY TO MAKE DECISIONS THAT...

... HELP STUDENTS.

YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED HEROWITZ!!

THATVE TERRY

Dr. Zigmur

THE CAMPUS IS QUIET, FOR IT IS JUST PAST MIDNIGHT.

IT IS NOT, HOWEVER, DESERTED!

HURRY, GODIVA!

INDEED, THE EVIL DR. ZIGMUR IS ABOUT TO TEST A PROTOTYPE OF HIS "PARKING SPOT ERADICATOR"!

AH! AN EMPTY SPOT!

READY..... AIM..... FIRE!??

CLICK!

WHAT THE..?

SPLUT!

OH, WONDERFUL! NEXT THING YOU KNOW, TRIPLE FIVE'LL MAKE MY LAB INTO A FUNHOUSE!

YOU SCREAMING BASTION OF USELESSNESS! WHAT ELSE CAN GO WRONG?

HEY, SORRY ABOUT THAT, BOSS, BUT THE SUPERSTORE WOULDN'T LET ME IN! SOMETHING ABOUT A VICIOUS DOG BYLAW...

SKIPPY IS GOING TO BE IN A LOT OF PAIN...

MOMENTS LATER...

SMARRY! HOW MANY TIMES DID I TELL YOU TO BUY FRESH BATTERIES?!

IT GETS WORSE, BOSS! SOME IDIOT KID STUMBLED IN HERE LOOKING FOR HIS ZOOLOGY LAB! I MADE HIM SWEEP THE FLOOR AND I GAVE HIM A 7.5 FOR IT.

I'M GOING TO 7-11 TO GRAB SOME FRESH BATTERIES AND A SLURPEE! YOU HAD BETTER PRAY THAT KID HAS A LOUSY MEMORY! HI HO, GODIVA!!

FROM ENGINEERS TO THIS ART...

UNPUS '88