

Vampires Prick Next Week

Trade In Your Old Blood For Stale Cookies And Coffee

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Daily Planet News Service
Corpuscle Chronicler

Give until it hurts.
The Red Cross requires it—
your blood.

Rents Raised: 'Rats' Leave Sinking Ship

They say the University's residences are competitive.

A survey of rooming houses in the district says there is a \$20 or \$30 a month difference—in favor of private homes.

Single rooms with board average \$65 dollars a month. The going rate in the old residences is \$80 for a single room and \$75 for a double. According to rumors, the rates in the new residences will be around \$95 per month.

UNRESTRICTED HOURS

If a student wants to do his own cooking he can live for much less. Of eight places listing room without board, the highest priced was \$30. The lowest was \$25; most included kitchen privileges. They have the added advantage of unrestricted hours of coming and going.

Apartments can be rented for \$60 and up.

Students queried find that they can live on \$30 per month for food.

If the prices go up in residences next year, students say they will be giving serious thought to moving to private homes.

Campus Canada On Sale Soon

No, that "pusher" with all the orange-covered magazines isn't trying to sell you a Playboy!

It has lots of good photos all right, but it's still not Playboy, it's Campus Canada.

This is the magazine with all the latest juicy, controversial articles of interest to students.

Featured in the coming issue will be such articles as: "How to stampe a speed trap," from the UBC campus, the home testing ground of "flying Phil." Also you will find "Orphan Anniesim and the American Way," by Christopher Evans.

FRENCH, EVEN!

The ever-present issue of Biculturalism is given an airing too, in this issue.

If you want some interesting French reading exercises, then Campus Canada is for you. There are articles in French and even some French poetry (not postcards) for your viewing pleasure.

Campus Canada is about the size of Time magazine, but Time hasn't got Raunchy Cartoons, by our own Ken Rentiers.

Campus Canada still costs only thirty-five cents, and will be on sale next week in SUB, the bookstore, and Tuck, as well as being peddled by travelling salesmen on campus.

They sounded so desperate that I was afraid they would take all of it, but I am always ready to give for a good cause—especially after several rather scrawny young things called me chicken because I wouldn't donate blood.

I resolutely set out for the Armed Services Building. I could see where my duty lay. Also, I couldn't stand the jeers, misguided though they were.

WEAK KNEES; STRONG ARM

Once inside, my nerves of steel began to show what they were made of.

Just as a rather sadistic old lady tried to puncture my finger with a small spike, my knees gave way. Luckily my arm was so stiff with fear it supported me.

After the excruciating pain and agony of this ordeal, I bravely and resolutely forged ahead to the operating table.

The two lady wrestlers holding my arms never had any trouble at all.

Then, there I was, stretched out (in all my glory) on that cold white table.

CUTE AIDES

One of the aides (a cute young thing) wrapped a tourniquet around my muscular arm and prepared it

for surgery. Quite gleefully she promised to hold my hand if my face turned blue.

As I lay there, bravely waiting for the surgeon and trying to make my face turn blue, some old hag jabbed a gigantic needle into my arm, wiggled it around and left me lying there pouring out my life's blood.

After I lost about three quarts, she came back, yanked out the needle and pushed me off the cot.

ORDEAL OVER

A dear old lady sprinted to my side, grabbed my wounded arm and carried me over to the recuperation zone.

Five minutes and several fainting

spells later, I was given in rapid succession: a band aid, half a cup of coffee, all the stale old cookies that I could stomach, a red cross and the bum's rush.

Before I was deposited outside the Armed Services Building, a nice lady did one other thing. She filled in the fourth donation on my card. I go through this every few months.

Anyone else who feels brave and strong or wants to attract the members of the opposite sex will get their chance.

From Jan. 27-30 the vampires will be set up in the Armed Services building. The hours will be from 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. There will also be a special clinic at midnight for one or two customers.