

Campus Capers

... THIS IS BILL GREY WITH YOUR LIVE HIGH-IN-THE SKY CTR MORNING U-WING TRAFFIC REPORT. FRANKLY, PEOPLE, IT'S TIGHTER DOWN THERE THAN AN ARTS STUDENT'S SOCIAL SCHEDULE. I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS MANY PEOPLE SINCE LAST THURSDAY'S GATEWAY MEETING FOR PROSPECTIVE CARTOONISTS - OUCH!

UM-OH HE'S GOIN' DOWN AND I CAN'T DO ANYTHING!!

HURRY, KEITH!!!

ME? YOU'RE THE BLOODY CARTOONIST! WHAT THE HECK'S GOIN' ON?

I TOLD YOU WE SHOULDN'T DO THIS GAG WHEN CARTOON STRIP TENSIONS WERE SO HIGH... OH, GOSH, HE'S HUET BADLY. FIND JILL! WHERE'S JAMMIN' JILL? HURRY IT UP YOU DORK WITH THE FED!!!

OUTTAMWAY! THE UOF EH'S HEROINE-AT-LARGE IS HERE TO SAVE THE DAY! POETRY IN MOTION!

HEY, WHO CONTROLS WHO'S FACIAL INTEGRITY AROUND HERE? CHILL OUT! SHE'S IN A CHM 32 LECTURE. I'LL BLIP HER OVER A.S.A.P.

SHUT UP AND HELP BILL, OR YOU WILL BE DATING AN ENGINEER - NO! WORSE, YET, A PHYSICS MAJOR! - SO DARK FAST!!!

The Dank Knight

After seeing Hub Burgers replaced by a MacHubs, Ed Edward is sitting outside Lister Hall making plans for retribution...

ADMINISTRATORS ARE AN ELITE, UPPER-CLASS GROUP. I NEED TO BECOME SOMETHING REPULSIVE TO THEM!

Meanwhile, a garbage can filled with the remains of a dorm party is placed near an exhaust fan...

GAAACK! WHAT A DANK STENCH! THAT'S IT! I SHALL BECOME DANK!

And so is born the Dank Knight!

It's Better than the Truth

FORESHADOWING: ON THE ROOF OF CHEM. WEST

IN ZOOLOGY: WHAT'S WITH THE WHOOO ANIMALS, DREW?! THAT WEIRD NOISE IS DISTURBING THEM! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

IN PHYSICS: THAT WEIRD NOISE IS MAKING THE LASER MIS-FIRE! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

IN CHEMISTRY: THAT WEIRD NOISE HAS RUINED THE REACTION! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

IN ARTS: WHOOOOOO! WHAT A NEAT-O NOISE! CAN YOU DANCE TO IT? THIS IS GREAT!

Caffeine

THE RESULT OF A FORTUITOUS ACCIDENT WAS A TOTALLY NEW FORM OF LIFE!

OF COURSE, NO BIRTH IS WITHOUT SOME ELEMENT OF TRAUMA OR SUPRISE.

FORSOOTH! I AM AMAZED!

Chainsaw Rabbit

YOU HAD TO FIND OUT SOMEDRY

MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT YOUR MOTHER COULD NOT BE PRESENT...

YES... AHHH, FLUFFY WAS UNIQUE, BRIGHT-EYED, BUSHY TAILED... TOO BAD WE HAD TO USE HER FOR PREGNANCY TESTING LAST YEAR.

OF COURSE, I KNEW A BASTARD MUTANT SUCHAS YOURSELF HAD TO BE TERMINATED EVENTUALLY... BUT PART OF ME WANTED TO WATCH YOU GROW, HOWEVER DEGENERATE YOU MAY BE.

YOU UNDERSTAND.

THAT MUST END NOW,

THAT'S WHY I'M THE GERM.

I'M THE GUY BEHIND ALL THESE THOUGHT SQUARES.

The Germ

EDMONTON HAS A DISEASE. THAT DISEASE IS CRIME.

AND IT DOESN'T NEED SOME CYBORG GOOFBALL OR A SEPTUAGENARIAN WITH AN .83 CALIBER HANDGUN.

IT NEEDS SOMEONE TO FIGHT THE DISEASE AT ITS OWN LEVEL.

THAT'S WHY I'M THE GERM.

I'M THE GUY BEHIND ALL THESE THOUGHT SQUARES.

Tales from the Flipped

HUI VEE BEATS

GREENWICH VILLAGE

THE BLUE RADISH ART SHOP

i ENTITLE IT "FLOWER. Le Fl In YASE"

well, I entitle that thing "GARBAGE".

crazy!