

the to Keri Christmas exams and I'm sick for the first time in 3 years. The Friday before exams begin—the Who, one of my favourite bands, their farewell concert on T.V. I'm staying up to watch it although I feel terrible. Morn brings me some hot chocolate. I drink it unaware of the fact

that she put a sleeping tablet in it. I promptly pass out and miss the whole concert, Saturday

afternoon—I wake up, my brother is grining at me, I realize what has happened—I scream. Monday morning—I finish my enligish exam as quickly as I can because I still feel awful. I try to eat lunch but solids don't go so well. I breeze through my religion exam and I go home and continue being sick. The illness soon passes. Later that week I bleed on my spanish exam.

Good Ol' Prof. Winkerbean

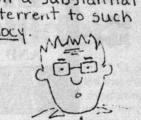
There are people who chatter constantly in class.



Disturbing serious students for rows around

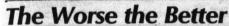


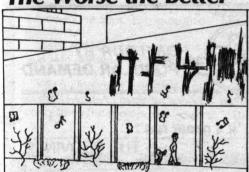
I have however come up with a substantial deterrent to such idiocy



We nuke 'em.

And thus began the development if Surface to Airhead missiles





Heylen, what's hat music I always hear at SUB?







The Unknown Faculty











Johnny Everly









Kill Comics











Rex

MEET REX, BOAN INTO THE WAONG DECADE AND THE WRONG SPECIES, KICKED OUT OF UBC WHEN THE BASKET WEAVING PROGRAM WAS AXED DUE TO PROVINCIAL CUTS, AND TO TOP IT OFR STOCK IN THE NUCLEAR PHYSICS PROGRAM BY A U OFA REGISTRATION GOOF-UP.

FORTUNATELY REX IS AN OPTIMIST.









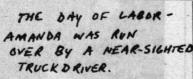
The Mauve Bat

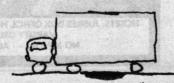
THE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, AMANDA, PREGNANT WITH THE MAUVE BAT'S CHILD, HOWLED LIKE THE WIND AND WEPT PROFUSELY.



AMANDA, SLOWLY GOT BETTER AND ALL BUT RECOVERED FROM THE INCIDENT.

HER DELIVERY DATE GOT CLOSER AND EVERYONE AWAITED THE OUTCOME AS IF IT WERE AN IMPORTANT DINNER DATE.







IS THERE NO END TO DEPRESSING EVENTS? HOW COULD THINKS POSSIBLY GET BETER!

