

# THE CONCENTRATES



1967 — 1968

ORE GANGUE EXECUTIVE  
1967-1968

President-----Eric Anderson  
 Treasurer-----Joe Nygrech  
 Secretary-----Gary Staples  
 Social Director-----John Cline  
 Sports Director-----Ray Olsen

CONCENTRATES STAFF

Editor-----Allan R. Johnson  
 Photography-----Allan R. Johnson  
 Cartoons-----Dan Struder, George Gazuk  
 Typist-----Mrs. A.R. Johnson

ORE GANGUE EXECUTIVE  
1968-1969

President-----Hank Klassen  
 Treasurer-----Ken Dahlman  
 Secretary-----Terry Garrow

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

It has been a great honour to have served as Ore Gangue President during the past year. The year has not been problem free, but it has been eventful.

Undoubtedly, the highlight of the year was the WIUG Conference in Vancouver. It was a long train ride, but we were never bored. Vancouver may even recover--someday. Several of our more energetic geologists accurately rolled a boulder dead centre on one of Premier Bennett's railroads. Luckily ablebodied men were around to remove it before a train was wiped out. The Conference next year should draw a great deal of interest if not for it's excellent theme--New Developments in the Earth Sciences--then certainly for it's location at Banff. The Calgary Geology Club seems very energetic.

The Graduate Booklet continues to be popular with both students and employers, and we thank those companies who have aided us in publishing the booklet.

The Fall and Spring Banquets were very successful. The entertainment at both Banquets was certainly - ah - different! John Cline, as Social Director, has contributed a lot of time in helping us to get to know each other better.

I am sorry that an attempt to get student seminars going did not get off the ground (except for one seminar by a person of dubious character on the flat earth). Perhaps the graduands next year will be more enthusiastic about such seminars.

The third year class seems to be becoming more interested in the Ore Gangue activities as of late. They should be able to do a good job next year. The undergraduate enrollment has been growing over the past few years again, and it looks like even larger classes in the future. The Ore Gangue will have an even more influential role to fill then.

One of the Ore Gangue member, Eric Olson, has been elected to be the SRC President next year. We wish him success and hope that he will find it a rewarding experience.

Next year's executive has a few major projects to plan for, including possibly a WIUG Conference in 1969. I hope that all the members will support them fully.

On behalf of the outgoing executive, I would like to thank the Ore Gangue for it's help and encouragement, and we hope that we have been of some service to you.

Erik Andersen

## FELLOW ORE GANGUE MEMBERS

On behalf of all of us in the Ore Gangue I would like to congratulate Erik Andersen and the others on the 1967-68 Executive for an enjoyable year. They and the past members of the Ore Gangue have set an example for all of us to follow in the next year.

This having been my first year at this campus, the Ore Gangue was a good way to get acquainted with the other students of this department. I hope the Ore Gangue will be able to make new members and old ones, as well, feel as welcome as I was this year.

This coming year should be a hectic one for the Ore Gangue. The 1968 W.I.U.G. Conference will be held in Banff. The following year 1969 the Conference should again return to Saskatoon, where it all started. All the planning and organization of this event must of necessity be done next year. With the help of my fellow members of the Gangue, we should have little difficulty in seeing this through.

I would just like to end by wishing all the best to the graduates. And, I hope to see all the undergraduates next year.

Henry Klassen.

A  
DAY  
IN THE  
MESOZOIC  
CLASSROOM

Copy  
righted  
Geology  
Presses - Nov. 68

By: R.D. Smith

Slow: Gastropod Crossing

KNOW WHAT?

CAUTION! DIP AHEAD

CLASSROOM 10 FT.

What?

WE GOT A GIRL IN OUR CLASS THIS YEAR - A CUTE PECTIN

A GIRL! WOW!

CLASSROOM 5 FT.

THERE SHE IS BOY, DO I EVER LIKE HER RADIAL RIDGES AND HER NICE FOOT.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT HER AURICLES GIVE ME A PAIN IN THE PALMAL SINUS

I ALSO LIKE HER BYSSAL NOTCH, BUT DO I EVER LIKE HER FOOT DON'T YOU?

OW! ONE OF MY LATERALS IS BOTHERING ME

CLASSROOM

CLASS ROOM

YOU KNOW WHAT? WE SHOULD STEAL HER SHOE FROM HER FOOT

WELL, I GUESS I SHOULD SEE MY DENTIST

(THINK)

WELL, A FOOT MAN. OH, OH, HERE COMES THE Teacher IN THE Standard Reading position

I GOT HER SHOE! I GOT HER SHOE!

?

WELL, WELL, ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER VOLUTION. HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!

GIVE THAT BACK!

OH, OH, TROUBLE

E=MC<sup>2</sup>

Nothing, sir. This girl just lost her shoe. And I am replacing it

OH, AND THEY SAY CHIVALRY IS DEAD

PROBLEMS, IF IT ISN'T ONE'S LATERALS IT'S ONE'S CARDINALS

(MAD)

## EDITORIAL

Many happenings were carried out this year by the members of the Ore Gangue. There was only one very poor showing in the activities this last session what was that? I call it apathy or just down-right indolence with respect to the Concentrates. Sure, there was a great spirit in the club this year, but somehow people seemed to think that writing down what happened was of little importance.

It amazes me that most members did not take advantage of the Concentrates this year to express their views on the years events. Everyone knows that this booklet is published yearly. God knows, I've told everyone and his dog about the unique advantages of the Concentrates in keeping in touch with the club once you've left the department. But what is one supposed to do when most of the members in the club won't even sit down for one half of one hour sometime and make some, anykind, of a contribution to the cause? Some of the members whom I approached for a contribution even went so far as to say that they didn't give a damn whether or not they got a copy of the Concentrates, as long as they didn't have to worry about getting the damn thing printed. It is in my opinion that anyone who doesn't support a club tradition as old as the Concentrates shouldn't be a member of the Ore Gangue in the first place. I feel that every member should be willing to support enthusiastically all phases of the club's activities. If he isn't willing to do this, he is obviously not being a productive and contributing member of the club, and as such is defeating the basic purpose of the club. The purpose of the Ore Gangue or any club for that matter is to achieve the total and complete interaction of all its members, with each person carrying out his own task, no matter whether it be large or small.

This brings us to the consideration of the value of the Concentrates in its own right. The usefulness of this publication should be obvious to every Ore Gangster. It is, however, not obvious to the majority. In case you, the reader, do not immediately experience a brilliant flash of understanding in this respect, I will fill you in on the details.

The Concentrates has two main objectives to fulfil. The first is the reviewing of the club's activities over the previous year in order that its immediate members may remember about events and important occasions. The second and most important objective is that of keeping the alumni in touch with one another in the years after they have left the club. With the listing of past members of the Ore Gangue, their occupations and addresses, we are establishing an invaluable link between age old friendships which are more than likely the result of participation in the Ore Gangue.

It is apparent, however, that the Concentrates value as a review of the past year is only as great as the effort put into it by the members. This year there was a minimum of encouragement and help from the othermembers. Granted, a few conscientious members came up with contributions, for which I was extremely grateful, but on the whole, the response to my requests for contribution did not materialize.

I would say to next years exectutive , that more interest and hard work on the part of members isneeded if the Concentrates is to be published next year at all.

Actualy, I could go on for pages with my gripes and beefs, but it wouldn't be of any use now. I hope, however that next year, some people will get their hind ends into gear and start showing their interest in all club activities.

Another issue which fell flat on it's face this year was the proposed seminar to be given by graduates in the club. I myself can sympathize with some members in their reasons for not comingthrough with a talk. Actually, fourth year in the fields of Geological Sciences is pretty heavy and it's no wonder that there was only one seminar given this year. I would suggest that next term a definate time be given to each speaker, even if the group has to resort to pulling names out of a hat. If the seminar program is to be accomplished it must be started very early in the fall, with at least one speaker every week.

The W. I. U. G. conference is Vancouver this year was a success and many Ore Gangsters attended this gathering of potential geologist, geophysicist, and miners. Barry Finlayson's review of the trip will enlighten readers on the highlights of the occasion.

Everyone was pleased to see such a vigorous campaign for the next term executive, and I would say to the elected executive--Carry on the spirit and enthusiam built into our organization because you people have a big job to start next year; with the organization of the 1969 W.I. U. G. conference to be held here in Saskatoon.

Actually I don't have much more to spiel about, so I'll leave this message with the people to come:

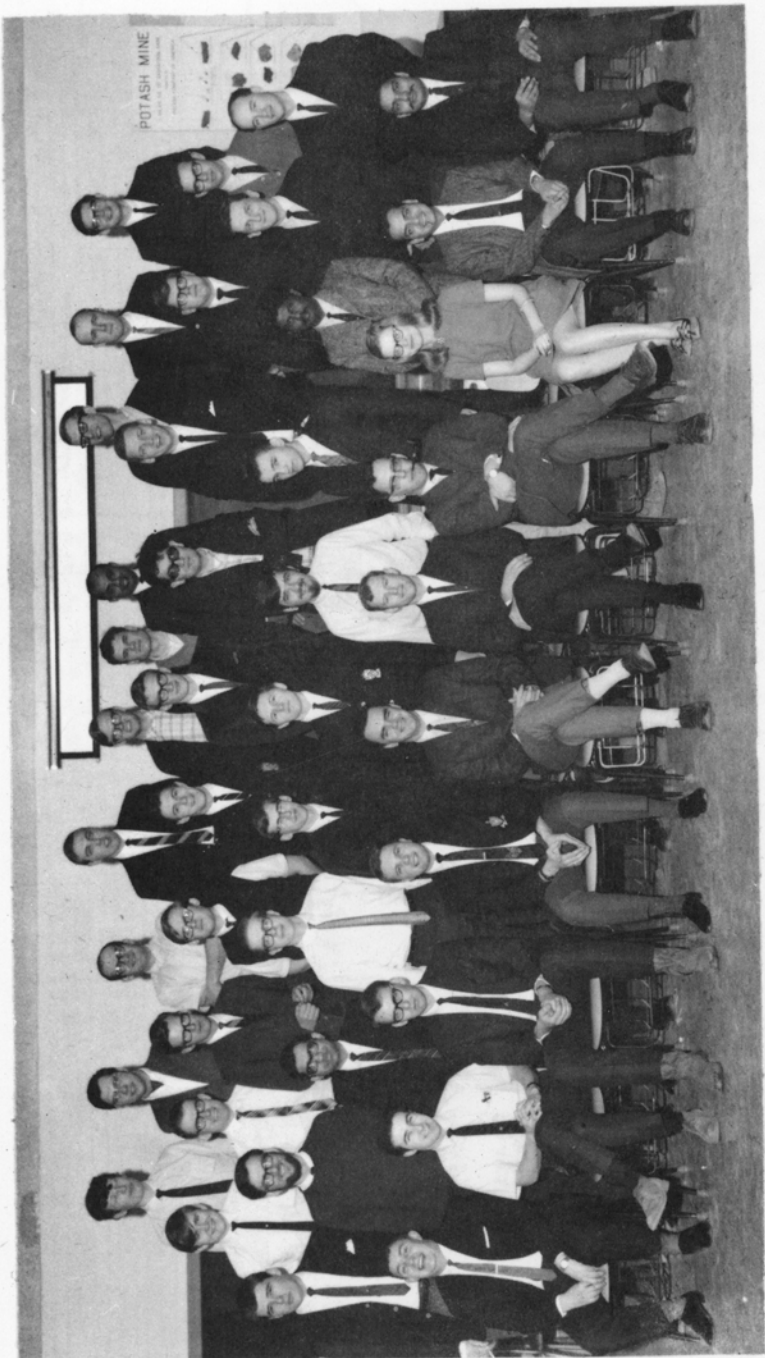
Some of we Graduates will be leaving for good. We'll miss old friends we've made durning our three or four years stay on campus and we'll expect to see the Ore Gangue fprge ahead in its tradition of bringing all us geologists, geophysicist, and miners together.

All in all it was a hell of a good year.



Back row, L to R.: Richard Bennett, George Burwasser, Joe Nygrech, Rodger Holt, Dave Kennedy, John Cline, Salem Sangemeshwar, Ken Collison, Grant Streeton, Art Mitchell.  
 Third row: Allan R. Johnson, Gary Staples, Dale Rask, Hank Klassen, Ken Statham, Eric Andersen, Zafer Acar, Jim Look, Rick Barry, Locke Arthur.  
 Second row: Jerry Rienson, Wayne Kipling, Suraj Ahuja, Peter Jantzen, Ken Dahlman, Larry Urbanoski, Ed Colin, Lloyd Suru, \* Rick Knapp, Tom Davis.  
 Front row: Ron Rainville, Dan Studer, Tony Speed, Dave Huffman, Terry Garrow, Barry Finlayson, Albert Von hoff, Marilyn Truscott, \* Omprakash Garg.  
 \* The editor apologises for forgetting the names of these gentlemen.





Back row, L to R.: Richard Bennett, George Burwasser, Joe Nygrech, Rodger Holt, Dave Kennedy, John Cline, Salem Sangemeshwar, Ken Collison, Grant Streeton, Art Mitchell.  
 Third row: Allan R. Johnson, Gary Staples, Dale Rask, Hank Klassen, Ken Statham, Eric Andersen, Zafer Acar, Jim Look, Rick Barry, Locke Arthur.  
 Second row: Jerry Rienson, Wayne Kipling, Suraj Ahuja, Peter Jantzen, Ken Dahlman, Larry Urbanoski, Ed Colin, Lloyd Suru, \* Rick Knapp, Tom Davis.  
 Front row: Ron Rainville, Dan Studer, Tony Speed, Dave Huffman, Terry Garrow, Barry Finlayson, Albert Von hoff, Marilyn Truscott, \* Omprakash Garg.  
 \* The editor apologises for forgetting the names of these gentlemen.

**Life Under (would you believe?) Crossed Nicols**  
By G. Gazuk

Onech! whats going on??

I hope you can swim. We are going to be emersed. I hope He doesn't use that 1.60 oil. I'm allergic to it.

whats This for?

OH, some nut is Trying to find out what we are

why didn't they just read the label that was on us before they ground us up?

That wouldn't be Scientific

Psst! Look at that! cute rhombohedral Carbonate over there!

Her birefringence isn't high enough to suit me

Birefringence isn't everything! That perfect (101) cleavage, really turns me on

Look at that Biaxial (-) babe over there. I bet her  $n_p$  is close to 1.55-1.58-1.60!

Her indicatrix is pretty good I must admit but that parallel extinction doesn't suit her optic axis at all!

How about the lone beside that K-Feldspar over there?

you must be kidding! her 2V is too big and beside that she is pleochroic!

Beats them isotropics you hang out with!

You better take that back you uniaxial (+) hypocrite or I'll shorten your E for you

You talk pretty loud for a guy who can't do better than an off-centered Bxe.

I've had it up to my (100) with you Get off your miserable pinacoidal cleavage and back your words your sedimentry Polymorph!

How dare you call me that when you know full well that we rechrystallized from the same magma together!

yeah? you just came along as a breccia for a free ride!

What are we arguing for? there is no reason why we can't exist in equilibrium!

That's True. Smile, I think he's measuring your  $w$  right now.

For a joke I think I'll roll over on my E' side and shaft him!

Here comes the Xylene Farewell old buddy Cough!

Farewell! maybe we'll meet again Someday in that big intrusion up in the sky - Cough-choke

# THE FALL BANQUET



E: Grrrrr!!  
Mrs. Sims: MERCY Nol  
(ED: I DON'T ←  
LIMBS ME)



WHY ARE  
YOU HIDING  
JOHN?!!



HE DIDN'T!!



JOHN..... JOHN!!!  
YOU TOLD ME THIS  
WOULD BE A  
CIVILIZED AFFAIR?



WE DRUNK  
DRANK  
(AND WENT BACK FOR MORE)



ED: SEE, I TOLD  
YOU HE DIDN'T  
LIKE ME.

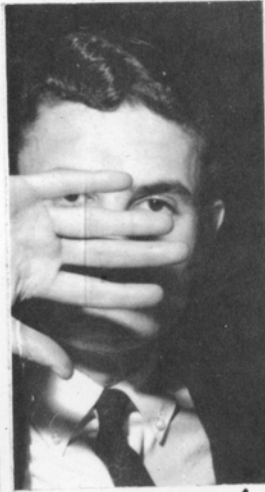


THAT'S  
MY  
FRIEND  
OVER  
THERE,  
ISN'T  
HE  
BEAUTI-  
FUL?

# THE FALL BANQUET



E: Grrrrr!!  
Mrs. Sims: MERCY Nol  
(ED: I DON'T ←  
LIMBS ME)



WHY ARE  
YOU HIDING  
JOHN?!!



HE DIDN'T!!



THAT'S  
MY  
FRIEND  
OVER  
THERE,  
ISN'T  
HE  
BEAUTI-  
FUL?



JOHN..... JOHN!!!  
YOU TOLD ME THIS  
WOULD BE A  
CIVILIZED AFFAIR?



ED: SEE, I TOLD  
YOU HE DIDN'T  
LIKE ME.



WE DRUNK  
DRANK  
(AND WENT BACK FOR MORE)

(WE BANQUETED)



ME,  
SATURATED!



A TRUE GEOLOG-  
IST.

MUST YOU SMOKE  
THOSE SMELLY THINGS?



CINDERELLA:  
WE  
"PLAYED"



JOE... JOE!!  
WHY'VE YOU  
GOT THAT FAR-  
AWAY LOOK IN  
YOUR EYES?

THE  
CAST-  
MINUS  
ONE  
FAIRY



CORRUPTING THE  
ESTABLISHMENT

CARE FOR A TRIP?

(WE BANQUETED)



ME,  
SATURATED!



A TRUE GEOLOG-  
IST.

MUST YOU SMOKE  
THOSE SMELLY THINGS?



SALEM  
IS A  
FAIRY

CINDERELLA:  
WE  
"PLAYED"  
FELLA:



JOE... JOE!!  
WHY'VE YOU  
GOT THAT FAR-  
AWAY LOOK IN  
YOUR EYES?

THE  
CAST-  
MINUS  
ONE  
FAIRY



BUY  
BRITISH

Take a TRIP!  
FLY ACID

COURTNEY  
LLOYD  
SAUNDERS

CINDERELLA  
IS  
UGLY

CARE  
FOR A  
TRIP?



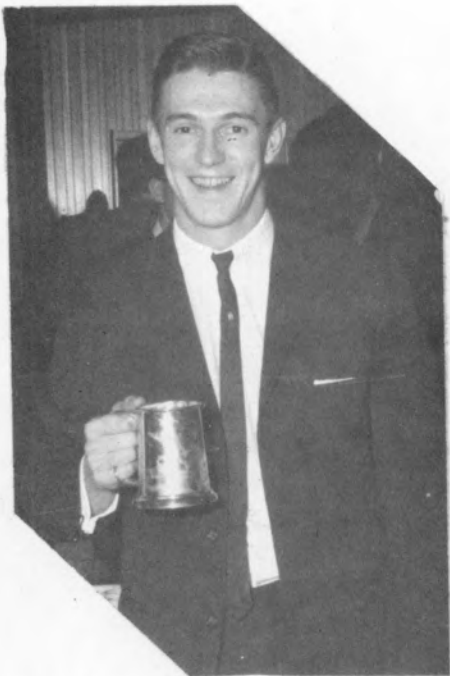
CORRUPTING THE  
ESTABLISHMENT



WE ..... ?????!



No!!



WE WON MERIT.



AND.... THE BAND GOT  
WARMED? UP.

(THEN WE DANCED)

12



AND  
DANCED  
SOME  
MORE



**IT WAS...**  
**A**  
**SUCCESS!**



IF YOU STEP  
ON MY FOOT  
AGAIN, I'M  
GOING TO KICK  
YOU IN THE  
SHIN!



## SOCIAL EVENTS

The year started off with a get acquainted party at Clinton Lodge. Dr. Stauffer was the only prof. to show up and as usual became deeply involved in discussion with his students. Thankyou Dr. Stauffer.

The party was fun, but next year more of the second and third year students should show up, so that it really is a get acquainted party. The only highlight was the arrival of Ron Rainville around 1:00 a.m. Everyone left shortly after. Evidently Rainville had left Bennet, alias Fester, lying somewhere sleeping in a gutter. Ron helped Joe and myself clean up. Thank you Ron--but do you remember? We lost money on this party and Dale K. was unhappy.

NOVEMBER 24, 1967

The annual Fall Banquet was held at the Golf and Country Club. By some miracle, we hit upon a good band with a female vocalist. However, Salem Sangemeshivar was the star of this affair with his Lullaby of Agony.

Our Hairy Fodfather, with five other greats: Yogi, Hanky Panky, Al Johnson, Seven Year Joe, and Erik Ore appeared in a tremendously well directed skit. Later Salem put on a one man show, with Dr. Wardlaw's prompting. He really didn't need it Dr. Wardlow

As usual we lost money and Dale was, as usual unhappy.

A stag was held at Erik Anderseas abode immediately after the hectic Christmas holidays. Ape Man Rainville was again in attendance and made a very good impression with all present particularly the women upstairs. Erik thanks you, Ron. The stag certainly was a smash-up affair and I am sorry I missed it.

Good old Erik then organized a curling party for his notoriously lazy Social Director, who actually had a good excuse. (He was working on his thesis.) Everyone had a great time, even Dale R. cracked a smile. It was 90% curling, that is, any skip missing less than 90% of his shots was assured of victory

Some of the curlers showed great form. There were one or two good deliveries, too

MARCH 22, 1968

The social year came to an end at the Golf and Country Club on March 22. The Annual Spring Banquet started with cocktails at 6:30, the meal following at 7:30. Stan Wollan and Jeanne Gonnason joined us at 8:30 after a 7½hour drive from Calgary.

After the meal Lloyd Suru toasted the grads. Gerry Reinson answered. Ken Collison then toasted the faculty with Dr. Braun replying.

Barry Finlayson announced the election results. Congratulations to Hank, Terry, and Ken. I'm sure you will make a fine executive.

Dr. Byers then presented Erik Andersen with the Leadership Award.

Erik initiated the first annual Presidents Award to Tony Speed who was unable to attend.

Barry then announced that John Perry had been chosen Typical Student of 1968. John was presented with the various equipment essential to a University education. John deeply moved by Barry's tribute accepted the gifts with tears in his eyes. Don't be embarrassed John we understand.

The dance then began. I was surprized to see Ken Stathane preparing too leave. Ken promised to return, however, with a screen to screen to show the winning slides in the photo contest. Congratulations to Albert Vonhoff and Gary Staples for the winning slides.

Towards the end of the dance, Art Bertrand invited everyone to a get together at his home. By the time I arrived, Salem, (on the wagon, of course) had been out cold on the couch for 3/4 of an hour. Salem as you all know, is a notoriously heavy sleeper and all efforts to wake him failed.

In summing up, I hope everyone had a good year socially as well as acedemically(???)

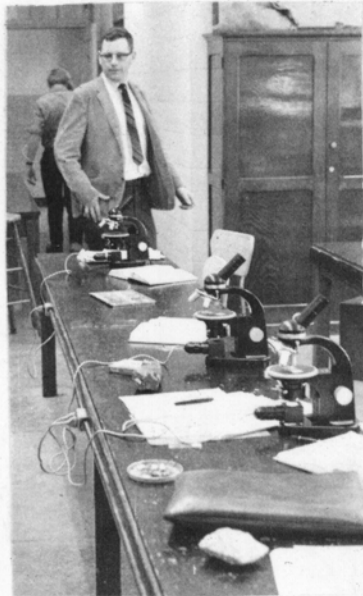
I myself enjoyed the events and thank Dale R. for his many comments as they have greatly improved my ability to control my temper.

John Cline

# AROUND THE SHOP



DR CAREY "EXPANDED"  
UPON THEORIES.



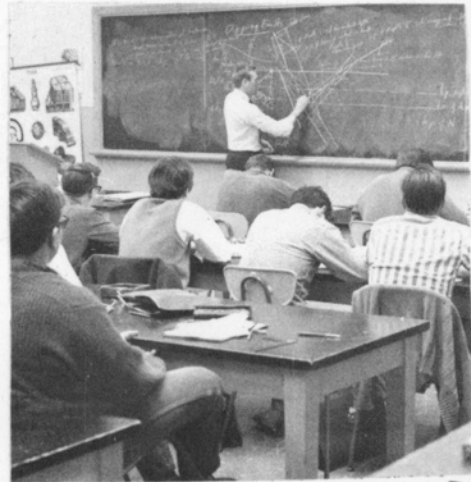
COFFEE ALARM



DR. CAREY EXPANDED  
TO THE MASSES.



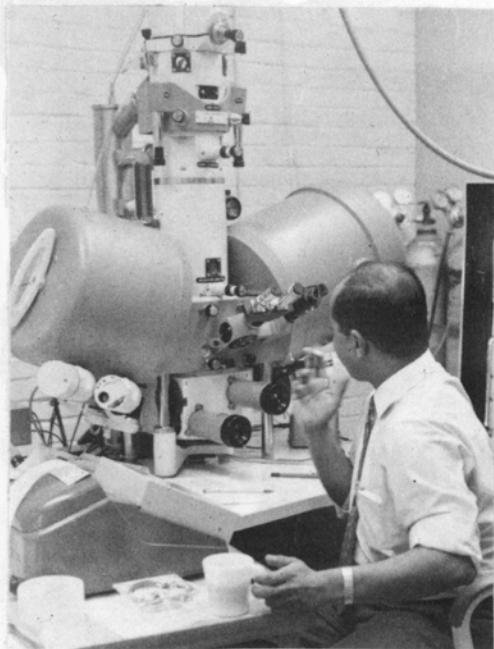
AN INTERESTING CIGAR



THE { LEARNING } PROCESS ??  
{ TEACHING }



A SELDOM  
SEEN  
SIGHT



Now! How THE HELL DOES IT  
WORK?



WHEN WILL IT END?

# AROUND THE SHOP



DR CAREY "EXPANDED"  
UPON THEORIES.



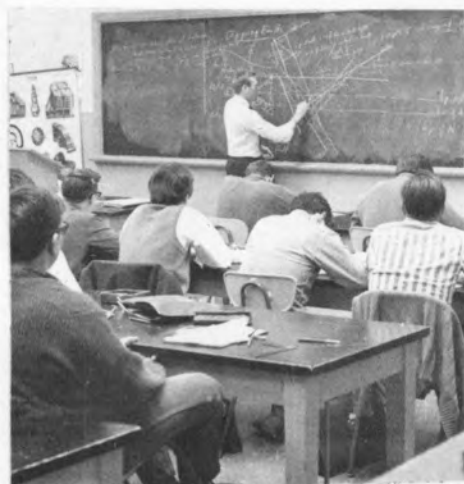
COFFEE ALARM



DR. CAREY EXPANDED  
TO THE MASSES.



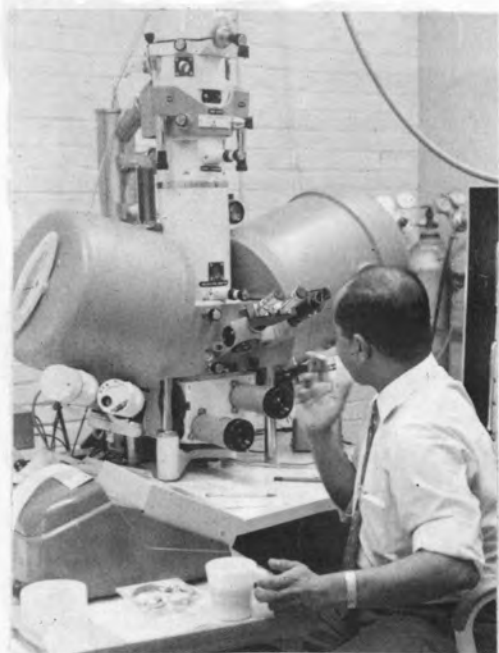
AN INTERESTING CIGAR



THE { LEARNING } PROCESS ??  
{ TEACHING }



A SELDOM  
SEEN  
SIGHT



Now! How THE HELL DOES IT  
WORK?



WHEN WILL IT END?

# Geological Progress in last Billion Years

## The Geologist



Then



Now

## His Home

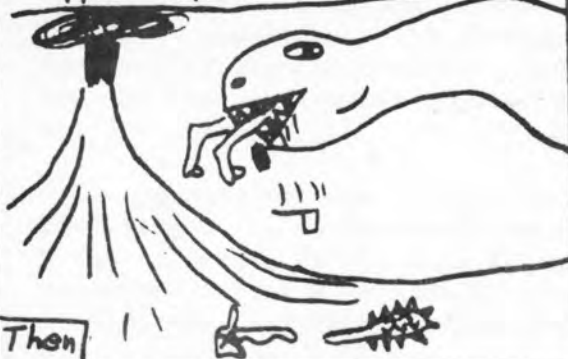


Then



Now

## His Environment



Then



Now

## His Transportation



Then



Now

## His Mine



Then



Now

Gazuk



## THE WESTERN INTER-UNIVERSITY GEOLOGICAL CONFERENCE

What of the 4th annual student geological conference held in November 1968 at Vancouver. This is rather a novel question, since now, in August 1969, the conference seems rather vague to me. Not that I've got all that great memory, but how many of the other participants are in the same position? Could it be that most of us remember the train trip out, the parties at Vancouver and the return train ride. Not that I'm against parties, far from it, but shouldn't a conference leave something more than that in the cobwebs of the brain? Further conclusions are left to you, the future conference makers, except for this-if the content of these conferences does not improve they are doomed. Doomed to a sure and speedy death! After the 1969 conference to be held at Banff, the circle of western Canadian Universities will have been completed. The question then arises-will Saskatchewan rise to the challenge of producing and directing a 1970 conference? I hope so, for the conferences started at Saskatchewan and surely they should not die there.

So much for the serious side of things and on to the conference activities. I've pondered the question-was the Vancouver trip worth it? I feel it was. Even though I didn't decide to go until the night of departure (after a session at a local establishment) I made it to the train station well before departure time.

We left Saskatoon early Thursday morning and arrived in Vancouver on Friday morning. On the train good fellowship was found with the University of Manitoba delegates. I must pause here to compliment the U. of M'ers, for if there was a prize for the best party group they would have won it hands down.

Upon reaching Vancouver and the Georgia Hotel, the usual checking-in ceremonies were performed. The out-come was the same as at other conferences everybody in two rooms until others are available. What confusion! After registering we were wished off to the beautiful U.B.C. campus, by chartered bus, to register at conference headquarters.

The afternoon was filled with introductory talks, after which we returned to the hotel to prepare for the evening smoker. This was probably the best night of the conference since the gathering was informal, thus affording the opportunity to meet people from the other Universities and representatives from industry.

Saturday was a busy day filled with talks and what have you?! At the end of the day a question period, which was to encompass the talks of Friday and Saturday, was held. By this time, however, most people had forgotten what had gone on before, or at least their notes which had questions on them or they had gotten bored and left. I can't understand why a short question period was not held after each talk!!

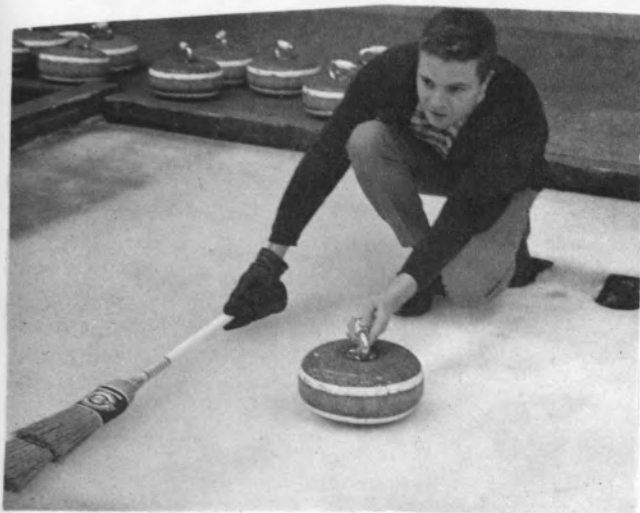
Saturday night was the scene of the wind-up Banquet and dance. This was a fine occasion being compassed of good conversation, good food, good liquor and, finally, thanks to the conference committee, some lovely ladies to dance with.

Although most of the students carried on into the wee hours of Sunday morning a majority of them got up to go on a geological field trip Sunday morning. From all reports, this was a worthwhile occasion (I wasn't one of the people who got up so no more will be said).

So, in a general way, that is what went on at the 4th Annual Student Geological Conference. I've been to four and found them all enjoyable, but, in my opinion the caliber of the agendas has been dropping steadily. I hope this situation will improve in the future and wish all future conference-goers the best .

Barry Finlayson

# THE CURLING PARTY



... SOME OF US ACTUALLY  
THREW ROCKS.



... OTHERS DISCUSSED WHO  
WON



AT THE PARTY PROPER,  
SOME GOT CARRIED (LITERALLY)  
AWAY



A FEW OF US  
ENJOYED A QUIET  
EVENING AT THE  
PARTY



... THE FACULTY  
WONDERED!?



# THE SPRING BANQUET



STOP LOOKING SO INNOCENT  
Jim.. you SLY DEVIL you!



SALEM "STRIKES"?  
AGAIN (LAST TIME, HE  
GOT SO "HIGH" THAT HE ~~DREW~~  
NEAR ATE EVERY BEER IN  
SIGHT, INCLUDING THE BOTTLES)



THE DRINKERS THREE  
REALLY DO IT UP  
RIGHT!

AH! - '67; THAT?  
WAS A GOOD YEAR??





BY THE TIME THE END OF  
THAT LINEUP REACHES THE  
BAR, THEY'LL BE SOBER  
AGAIN (THAT'S REAL EFFICIENCY!)



NEED ANY HELP PRES. ?...  
ALLOW ME!

AND THERE'S SOCIALITE  
JOHN, LOOKING HIS  
SMILING, CHEERFUL SELF  
AGAIN, (IS IT SIMPLY  
BECAUSE HE'S PLASTERED,  
OR COULD THE SIGHT OF  
ALL THAT LOOT HAVE  
SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?)

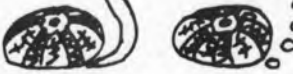


# A Day on The Paleozoic Sea Bed

by G. Gazuk

Poor John!

?

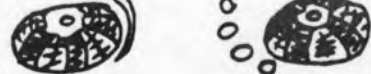


Oh? What happened to him?

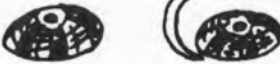


He evolved.

Darn! one tube foot on my IV ambulacral just fell asleep!



He evolved? what's so bad about that?



He evolved himself to extinction.

Damn Tube foot! \*~~crash~~



How could he do that?

OOPS!! excuse me!



As you know he was in the process of migrating his periproct.

I wish you would have migrated yours about a mile before you blooped you PROCTUS



So? Big deal!



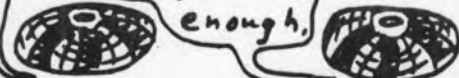
But he migrated it to his oral surface!

That shouldn't kill a guy! I imagine he could have gotten used to it in time. Would taste funny at first



But he overdid it. It migrated into his mouth and he choked to death on it.

Well - some guys never know when enough is enough.



Continued →

Oops! Pardon me!

BLOP



Ick! I wish he'd choke on his. He's clouding the water



I can't see any advantage in periproct migration at all

Some guys will do anything to become famous. I happen to know that his biggest ambition was to become an index fossil.



He would have been better off if he had done like me and increased his tube feet instead



Well, I guess it's about time I sent a squirt into my compound tube feet and went on my way. I have to drag race a Pelecypod. I bet him 500 plankton that I could do a faster 1/4 mile.



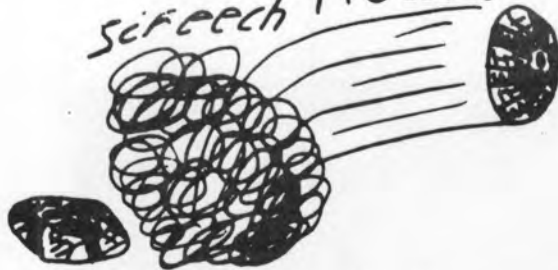
See you later.

Right! see you around! Here I go! watch!



s/s/s/s/s/s

screech Roar!



Wow that plate crushing really works! Look at him go! Here I sit with only a single pair of plates on each ambulacral.



**SPLAT!**



Caution  
2 way  
Traffic

OH NO! I'm not sure I ever want to evolve. It seems that everyone who does it extincts himself sooner or later. Darn! Just got a sand grain in my ocular pore!



END

TERRY GARROW

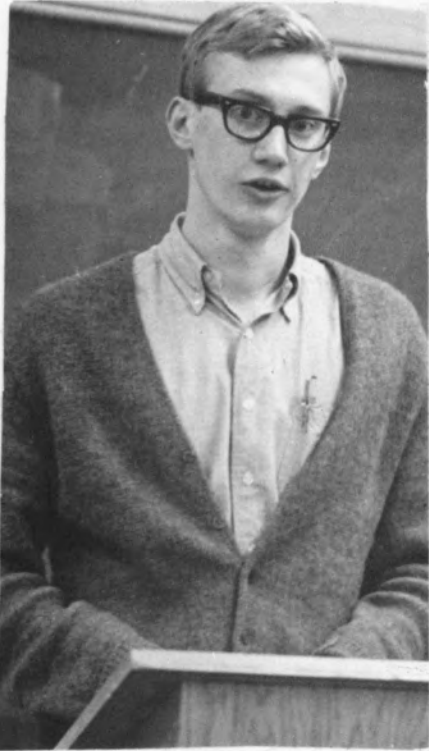


THE NEW SECRETARY

ELECTIONEERING

'68

ERICK ANDERSEN



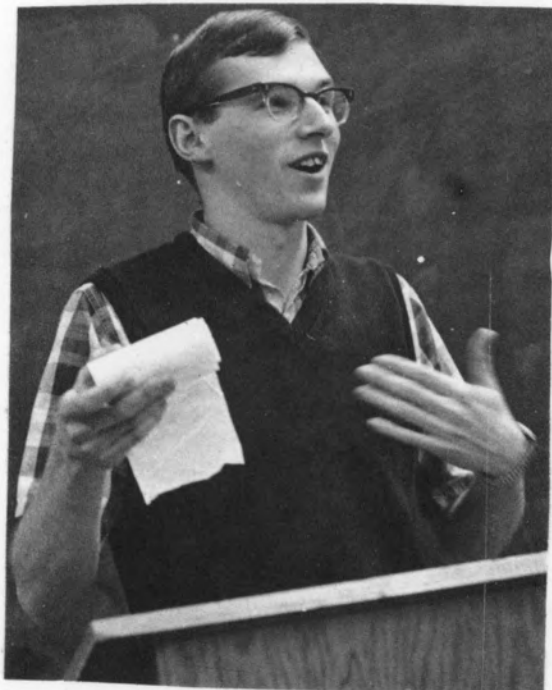
THE PRES. OFFICIATES

HANK KLASSEN



THE NEW PRES.

KEN DANLMAN



THE NEW TREASURER ?

JIM LOOK



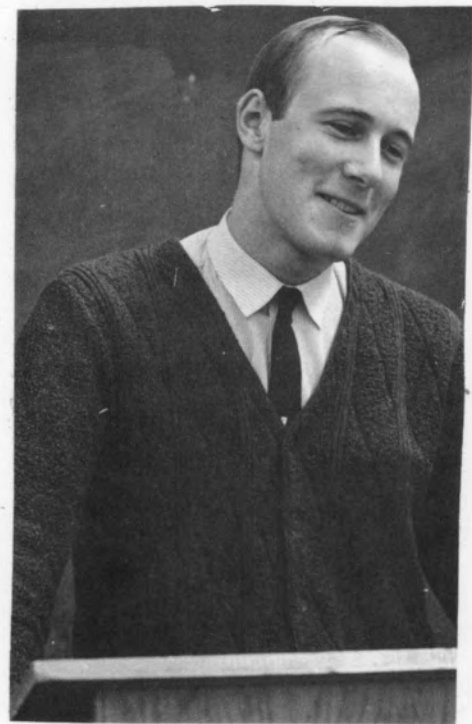
LEN CHERNISKI



LARRY URBANOSKI



GRANT STREETON



# WORD PLAY ON PROFESSORS

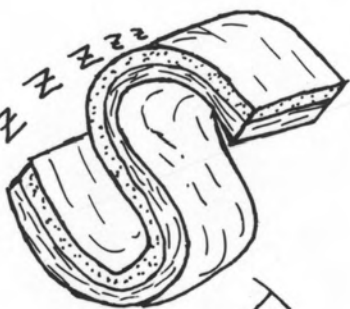
CALDWELL

BURKE<sup>238</sup><sub>92</sub>

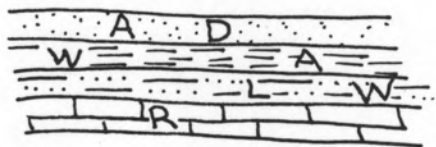
LANGFORD<sup>90</sup>

COLEMAN

BYERZZZZZ TAUFFER



ING  
KUP<sup>NORTH</sup>  
SCH



BIOTA  
BRAUN

PALMER

CROCKER