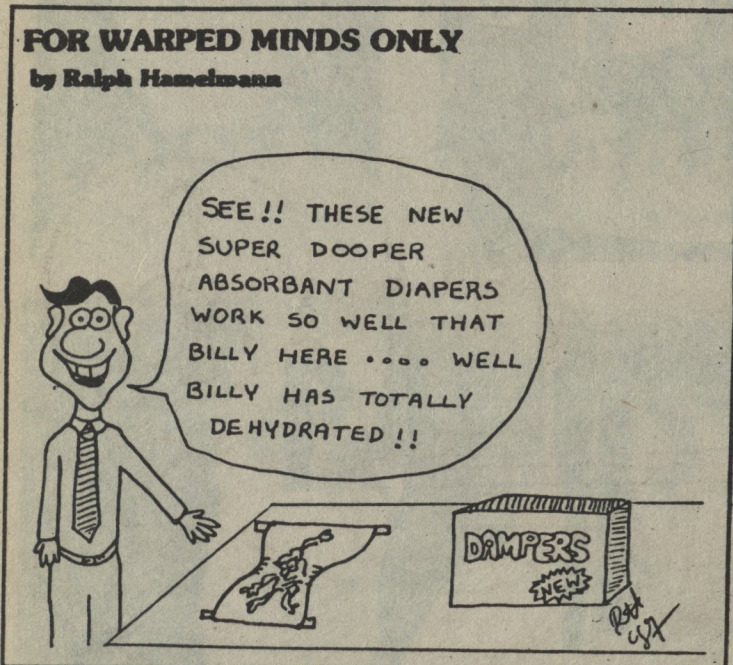
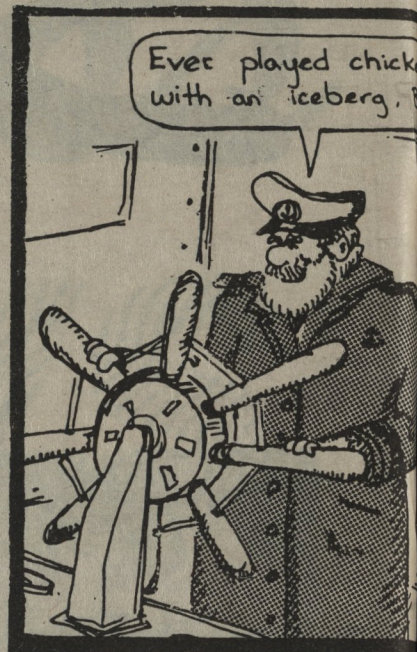
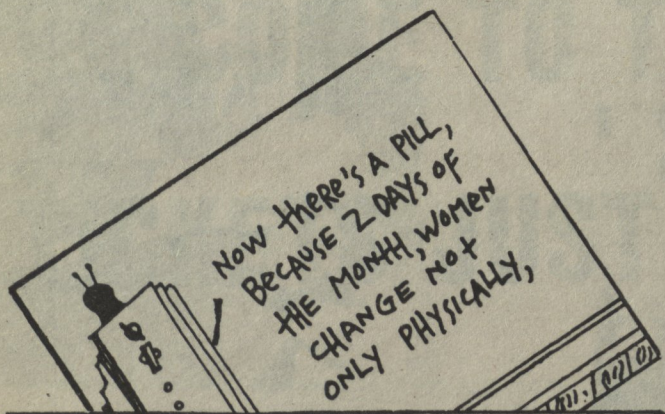


AS 'THE WAVE' SWEEPED THROUGH THE LECTURE HALL FOR A SECOND TIME, THE PROFESSOR REALIZED THAT HE HAD LOST THEIR ATTENTION.

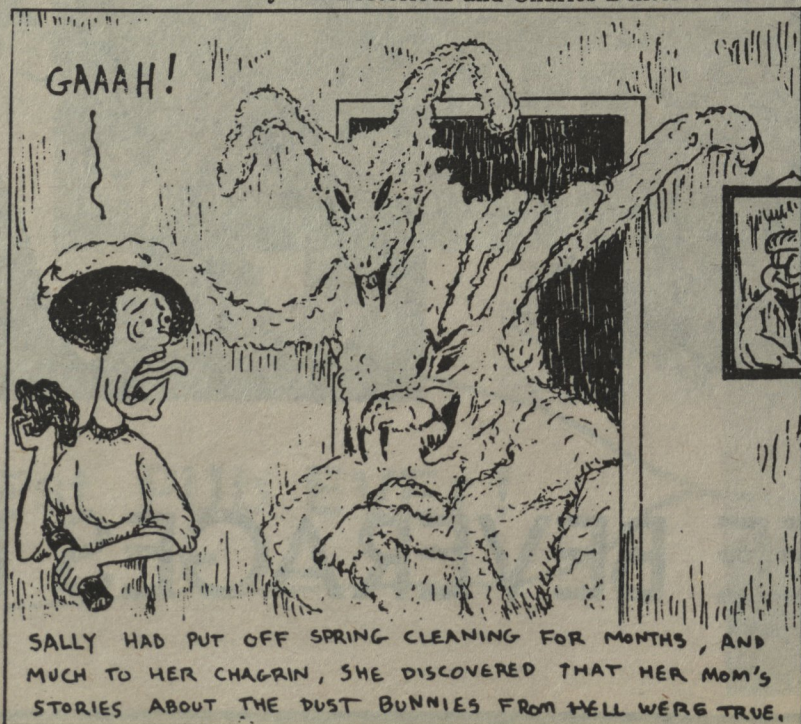


"No Harold...as a Fine Arts major, you don't have to wear 'an earring or something'."



The Pit

by Dr. Pretorious and Charles Dexter Ward



SALLY HAD PUT OFF SPRING CLEANING FOR MONTHS, AND MUCH TO HER CHAGRIN, SHE DISCOVERED THAT HER MOM'S STORIES ABOUT THE DUST BUNNIES FROM HELL WERE TRUE.

DIFF

...HEY...

Oh yeah beat wits

How Intellectual