Volume 2; Issue 4

The Terminal Moron

We wish to dedicate this final issue of fall, 1972 to an evaluation of courses and instructors during this term of continual mental, emotional, and in the case of Geology 315, physical agony.





Mysterious one footed elephant have recently been reported in the vicinity of Allendale, Michigan. This conclusion was based on the discovery of large round holes in neat straight lines at ten foot intervals extending for one hundred to two hundred feet.

Unbeknownst to the fair citizens of Allendale, these strange vestiges have been produced by the hopeless, confused wanderings of the GVSC tamper used by the Field Methods class. Geology 315, Field Methods, or Ten Easy Lessons in How to Fudge a Contact, was the inspiration of Herr Doktor Professor J. R. Henderson. As we finish our two credit, fifteen hour per week course, we wish to express our gratitude to same J. R. Henderson for overwork, wet feet, and several recent cases of multiple pneumonia. As an aside, we wish to add that any resemblance between our maps and reality is purely accidental. On the other hand, those of us who have not as yet had the opportunity to face Herr Doktor Professor Henderson in open debate over our efforts, will continually pray to his door every sunrise to express our appreciation of not having to participate in verbal combat, and pray that he has mercy on our eternal soles. (vibram that is).

Only kidding Jack!

DATELINE: BASEMENT OF LOUTIT---HALL OF SCIENCE?

Observing mass hysteria on 12-7-72, your reporter went seeking the reason WHY. Coming upon a young geologist, same reporter could extract nothing but incoherant phrases. I quote, "Abiddy-abiddy-abiddy-aah." This seemed to the reporter to be business as usual in the Mineralogy class at lab final time. Other signs supporting above conclusion were students chewing on arsenopyrite, taking the specific gravity of halite with the Jolly Balance, getting accurate hardness of corundum with the ear of erstwhile lab assistant Thomas Michael Bee, finding optic axis of garnet with a petrographic microscope, and obtaining titanium lines from graphite with the spectroscope.

In general, the exam ran true to form. Your roving reporter attempted to inverview several students as they were leaving the exam on their opinion of their instructor. If anyone wishes to hear the results of that poll, the reporter may be found in the Student Health Center, located in the basement of Seidman House—visiting hours are 2:05 A.M. - 2:10 A.M. GVCT (Grand Valley Confusion Time.)

The Swamp Page 2

Subject: Geology 399's Evaluation
Instructors and subjects in alphabetical order

A. Dr. Neal - Heavy Minerals

The only conclusions arrived at at this time is that the students have been found to be denser than the heavy minerals, using the separating medium of ignorance.

B. Dr. Henderson - Ore Deposits

Reporter interviewed one student studying ore deposits. (The student wishes to remain anonymous, but guess who, Jack) The conclusion reached by the student is that all ore bodies and come to think of it, all bodies in general, do have their ups and downs.

- C. Dr. Lefebvre Computor Simulation of Lake Michigan Shoreline It slumped.
- D. Dr. Lucke Geomorphology
 The lucky Monday afternoon group who luckily gets to meet
 with equally lucky Dr. Lucke is after ten lucky weeks asleep
 in Room 118.

Comment: Geology 460

Abstract as usual

The students in oceanography are still valiantly attempting to struggle up from the abysmal depths. They seem to be fighting the same density problem that has afflicted Dr. Neal's heavy minerals class. Question—will there, in time, (like next week) be a stratigraphic correlation here?



Vacationing?

Anyone planning another trip down the Bright Angel Canyon Trail please contact Wild Bill Neal for an approved list of guides.

Note: Rog Haskins requests John Pedden to please quit hiding his answer sheets behind the shelves of central storage room 120. Thank you John.

Trivia -- Geology 101

Many of those 101 students remaining after the rock and mineral quiz thought they could take the rest of the course for granite. However, it wasn't all that gneiss, for as they continued on they soon found fault with everything. By the third exam many of them became tectonically unstable and folded as shown by a mean score of fifty points on the test. The morning after they could be counted with the 315 students—continually praying to Dr. Henderson's door, begging for eternal deliverance.