Lo and behold, but what marvelous sights greeted the eyes of returning Wayne students this year! Ye old campus really looked different. The place looked as if a minor revolution occurred. Newness was everywhere. New parking lots, new paint and a new Information Booth in Student Center, the new War Memorial Mall, the new Fine Arts Building, the new sign in front of Midge's—why, one could hardly recognize old Wayne. But we're not Wayne University anymore. A revolution did occur. We're now Wayne State University and proud to be recognized as a state institution. We can reap many fruitful benefits as a state school.

Isn't it really wonderful to be back in school? The summer robbed us of the pleasures only college could afford us. We all have missed trudging five blocks from class to class in rain, snow and sleet; falling asleep in class; cutting class to attend important business conferences in Midge's; carrying 35 pounds of books on three busses; sitting up all night studying for mids or finals (hah!); sticking pins in voodoo dolls that resemble our instructors; wishing we were blind on a blind date; refusing dates on weekends because of too much homework (double hah!); throwing spitballs at our friends; using the Collegian to make paper airplanes to throw at classmates—these old, familiar actions could never happen but at Wayne State.

This year there is a combination of the old and the new at Wayne State. In keeping with this trend Tartanic, too, will be a combination of the old and the new. We are retaining the old name and features of the publication, but the newness is manifested in making Tartanic a quarterly instead of an annual. We want to give you more Tartanic this year. Wayne is expanding; Tartanic is also expanding to 180 pages instead of 108. This means 78 more pages than last year's book. We want Tartanic to serve as a magazine and yearbook in the hope that we can give you more features about the things you are most interested in—primarily Wayne State.

It is our earnest endeavor that we can present more of Wayne to Wayne students. The quarterly is an experiment. Its success depends upon you. You are Tartanic. We of the staff cannot read minds. We can only give Wayne students what they want. Wayne students can let us know what they want by supporting this publication. It is not a gift from us to you, but a gift from you to you.
THE CASTLE

ON WARREN AVENUE "THE CASTLE" WITH ITS TURRETS AND IVY-COVERED WALLS AND BASICALLY GRIM APPEARANCE SERVES AS THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF WAYNE STATE UNIVERSITY.

AND IN SUCH A FORBIDDING PLACE, ONE WOULD EXPECT TO MEET A SOMBRE AND SOLEMN UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT, BUT ONE DOES NOT.

INSTEAD, ONE MEETS A TALL, GRAY-HAIRED, SCHOLARLY, AND FRIENDLY GENTLEMAN, WITH A READY AND DISARMING SMILE. HE IS DR. CLARENCE B. HILBERRY WHO WAS PRESIDENT OF WAYNE UNIVERSITY SINCE 1952 AND WHO IS NOW THE HEAD OF WAYNE STATE UNIVERSITY.

IT IS FITTING, HOWEVER, THAT THE PRESIDENT SHOULD HAVE HIS "CASTLE". IN 1939, AFTER NINE YEARS AT WAYNE, HE WAS NAMED HEAD OF THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT AND DURING THIS TIME HAD ACQUIRED THE NICKNAME, "MR. SHAKESPEARE."

IN THE SHORT TIME THAT DR. HILBERRY HAS BEEN AT THE REINS OF THE UNIVERSITY, IT HAS SHOWN TREMENDOUS DEVELOPMENT. THE PRESIDENTS' ATHLETIC CONFERENCE WAS ORGANIZED DURING HIS ADMINISTRATION AND ABOVE ALL WAYNE BECAME A STATE SUPPORTED UNIVERSITY, AN ACCOMPLISHMENT OF WHICH THE PRESIDENT IS JUSTLY PROUD.

A GREAT PERIOD OF DEVELOPMENT IS AHEAD FOR WAYNE STATE UNIVERSITY AND "MR. SHAKESPEARE," CAN BE EXPECTED TO DIRECT IT ABLY AND IMAGINATIVELY FROM HIS POSITION IN "THE CASTLE".
FROSH CAMP
SKIT NIGHT

SKIT NIGHT AT FROSH CAMP WAS, WITHOUT A DOUBT, ONE OF THE FUNNIEST, ZANIEST EVENINGS WAYNE STATE FUNSTERS HAVE EVER SEEN, HELD ON SATURDAY NIGHT. THE SKITS ADDED SPICE TO THE GENERAL THEME OF FUN AND LAUGHTER.

ONE OF THE SKITS WAS AN OBJECTIVE, UNBIASED SATIRE OF WHAT HAPPENS IN A TYPICAL DAY IN THE CASHIER'S OFFICE. THE OBJECTIVE VIEWER WAS PORTRAYED BY A CAMERA; THE TYPICAL, INNOCENT FRESHMAN WAS DEPICTED BY TIMIDITY, AND A COED IS BEHIND THE "DON'T FEED THE ANIMAL" SIGN. THE CASHIER IS APPROACHING THE CAGE TO GIVE THE COED INFORMATION OR CHANGE, AS THE CASE MAY BE.

ANOTHER SKIT HUMOROUSLY PORTRAYED A TYPICAL BARROOM SCENE, OUR HERO HAS TO FIGHT AN EVIL-LOOKING CHARACTER (WHO LOOKS LIKE ELVIS) BEFORE HE WINS THE GIRL. IT ENDED HAPPILY, HOWEVER, AS OUR HERO ENDED UP IN THE ARMS OF THE BEAUTIFUL GAL.

DR. CHUCK MARBLE FEELS SLIGHTLY WARM AS HE IS CONFRONTED BY A SHAPELY COED, LAURIE KONKEL, WHO IS READY FOR HER FRESHMAN PHYSICAL. THE DOCTOR'S NURSE AND SECRETARY ARE TAKING THE WHOLE MATTER RATHER LIGHTLY. FEAR NOT, MISS KONKEL HAD BATHING SUIT ON UNDERNEATH.
"YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE"—SUNG BESIDE A CAMPFIRE—LENT A PERFECT ENDING TO A PERFECT DAY AT CLEAR LAKE. THE CHEERFUL FIRE GAVE A COMPANIONABLE ATMOSPHERE.

WIDE, AWARE, ALERT STUDENTS, LIKE THIS GIRL, WERE FOUND ON THE BUS RETURNING TO WAYNE. EXHAUSTED BUT HAPPY, THE STUDENTS HATED TO COME BACK.

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN? NO, JUST A VOLLEYBALL TEAM WAITING FOR THE BALL TO COME DOWN. SPORTS WAS ONLY ONE OF THE NUMEROUS CAMP ACTIVITIES.

PICTURESQUE NOCTURNAL SCENES LIKE THIS FILLED EVERYONE'S HEARTS WITH A SENSE OF BEAUTY AND GREATLY ADDED TO THE ENJOYMENT OF ALL THOSE WHO ATTENDED FRESH CAMP. CLEAR LAKE NEVER LOOKED SO PEACEFUL.
TARTANIC THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN TO TAKE A TRIP THROUGH REGISTRATION WITH A FRESHMAN. SO THAT'S WHAT WE DID! HER NAME IS MARLENE GORING AND SHE GRADUATED FROM ROYAL OAK HIGH SCHOOL IN JUNE OF 1955. MARLENE IS FILLING OUT THE VARIOUS CARDS (RIGHT) BEFORE SHE CAN TAKE HER PLACE IN LINE. FINALLY, WITH ALL HER FORMS FILLED OUT, SHE WAITS EXPECTANTLY IN THE LINE WITH THE OTHER FRESHMEN, NUMBERING ABOUT 50 IN THIS PARTICULAR LINE. SHE WILL PROCEED PAST THE NUMEROUS SIGNS THAT DOT THE HALLWAYS UNTIL SHE IS AGAIN CONFRONTED WITH THE HARSH WORDS "LET'S SEE YOUR FORMS!!" IF THEY ARE NOT IN ORDER, SHE WILL HAVE TO STOP AND FILL IN A SPACE OR DOT AN 'I' TO CONFORM TO THE RULES OF REGISTRATION.
DICK BUCK LOOKS OVER MARLENE'S TEMPORARY ID CARD; FINDS IT ALL IN ORDER, SO SHE WRITES HER NAME ON THE OUTSIDE OF HER ENVELOPE AND CONTINUES ON TO THE NEXT STATION.

RECEIVING HER CLASS CARDS, MARLENE ASKS A QUESTION ABOUT ONE SECTION THAT IS CLOSED. LOIS ROGERS SAYS THAT SHE CAN TAKE ANOTHER SECTION THAT MEETS AT THE SAME TIME.

STANDING IN LINE FOR HER CLASS CARDS (ABOVE), MARLENE WONDERED HOW IT WAS POSSIBLE FOR THE GIRL TO FIND HER CARD OUT OF THE 20,000 STUDENTS AT WAYNE STATE. IT WAS FOUND IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES AND MARLENE WAS ON HER WAY TO EXPEDITING.

MERYLENE NAVARRE LOOKS JUST AS BEWILDERED AS MARLENE (BELOW) AS THEY BOTH TRY TO FIGURE OUT A CONFLICT SHE HAS IN CHOOSING THE RIGHT SECTION OF HER GEOGRAPHY CLASS.
MARLENE IS SIGNING UP FOR HER FALL IDENTIFICATION CARD. THE REGISTRATION ASSISTANT WATCHES TO SEE THAT EACH PERSON WHO SIGNS A NEW CARD FILLS OUT ALL THE INFORMATION IN HER PRESENCE.

PAYING FEES IS NO LAUGHING MATTER, ESPECIALLY TO MARLENE WHO HAD TO SHELL OUT $110 FOR HER FIRST SEMESTER. BUT THE CASHIER TAKES HER MONEY WITH A SMILE.

THE END OF THE ROAD AT LAST. COFFEE AND A DONUT ARE GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED FROM ELINOR KLOPE OF THE HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT.

AWS ACTUALIZES

TARTANIC COVERS THE ASSOCIATION OF WOMEN STUDENTS FASHION SHOW. ONCE A YEAR AWS PUTS ON A FASHION SHOW TO DEMONSTRATE TO THE GIRLS THE PROPER ATTIRE THAT IS WORN TO SCHOOL, DANCES OR FORMAL BALLS. THESE PICTURES DEPICT SCHOOL WEAR. UPPER RIGHT: LOUT TERRITIO MODELS A CASHMERE SWEATER, TWEED SKIRT AND SADDLE SHOES. ACCESSORIES ARE: PURSE, JEWELRY AND OF COURSE HER SORORITY PIN!

OUR TARTANIC PHOTOGRAPHER SNAPS THE COLLEGIATE PHOTO DIRECTOR, KEN ROSE, WHILE HE IS LOOKING FOR A NEW ANGLE TO SHOOT THE GIRLS.

LOWER CENTER, A GROUP OF GIRLS LOOK ON AS FOUR MODELS SHOW THE LATEST FASHIONS. MRS. VIOLA SCHELL, AWS FACULTY DIRECTOR, SEVENTH FROM LEFT LOOKS ON APPLAUDINGLY.
Fraternities Fete Frosh

FRATERNITY NIGHT IS DESIGNED TO ACQUAINT FUTURE FRATERNITY MEN WITH THE CAMPUS SOCIAL FRATERNITIES. IT IS CHARACTERIZED BY THE SIGNING OF RUSH LISTS, EATING AND TALKING. THE SERIOUS SIDE COMES WHEN SPEECHES ARE MADE REGARDING THE PROSPECTIVE FRATERNITY MAN’S FUTURE AT WAYNE STATE. A FRESHMAN LOOKS DUBIOUS AS JACK BUTLER AND ART SCHNEIDER OF ALPHA SIGMA PHI SHOW HIM A PLEDGE MANUAL. (RIGHT) TOM NOWICKI AND LARRY FINK OF KAPPA SIGMA KAPPA SHOW A PROSPECTIVE PLEDGE THEIR NATIONAL NEWS BULLETIN. (LOWER RIGHT) CHECA SHOWS AN INTERESTED FRESHMAN WHAT THEIR NEW FRATERNITY BULLETIN IS LIKE. BILL LAMBERT (RIGHT) IS HOLDING THE PAMPHLET. CHECA NOW IS AFFILIATED WITH NATIONAL DELTA CHI.

Sororities Select Sisters

SORORITY NIGHT, WHEN ALL THE ACTIVE MEMBERS OF EACH SOCIAL SORORITY GET TOGETHER AND SHOW THROUGH COMEDY, SERIOUSNESS AND GOOD SOCIALIZING WHAT SORORITY NIGHT IS LIKE TO THE INTERESTED GIRLS ASSEMBLED. UPPER LEFT IS ONE OF THE SKITS PUT ON BY ALPHA SIGMA TAU. INSIDE THE MAILBOX IS JUDY THOMAS STOPPING AT THE BOX IS GINNIE GREEN. LOWER LEFT, MEMBERS OF DELTA SIGMA THETA GET UP AND GO WITH SOME TEAM SPIRIT DEPICTING THE WAYNE STATE FOOTBALL TEAM. LOWER RIGHT, ZETA CHI SORORITY DRAMATIZES A UNDEPRIVILEGED GIRL RECEIVING A CHRISTMAS GIFT. MANY SORORITIES COLLECT CARDS AND GIFTS TO SEND TO HOSPITALS AS PART OF THEIR WORTHWHILE DUTIES.
THE NIGHT OF THE 20TH ANNUAL GOVERNOR'S BALL, OVER 900 COUPLES TOOK PART IN THE REGAL PROCEEDINGS.

THE MAIN BALL ROOM OF THE BEAUTIFUL VETERAN'S MEMORIAL BUILDING WAS FILLED TO CAPACITY, MOST OF THE SPACE BEING OCCUPIED BY THE TULLE AND TAFFETA OF FORMAL GOWNS, PROPPED UP BY MILES OF CRINOLINE, AND THE REST BY ADORING MALE COMPANIONS AND THE FREDDY PAXTON ORCHESTRA.

Wheelbarrows Away!

The annual wheelbarrow race, sponsored by Mackenzie Union, Board of Governors, was won this year by Alpha Kappa Psi campus business fraternity. At the right Pete Mac Donald, member of the winning team, expresses agony: listens to last minute instructions from fraternity brother; then begins pushing his wheelbarrow towards the finish line.

The race was run off in a series of four heats followed by the semi-final and the final. The semi-finals found Pi Kappa Sigma losing to the AKPSI's and Pika being out-run by Arabs. This led up to the deciding race between Alpha Kappa Psi and Arabs. The overturned wheelbarrow at the top of the page shows what happens when one team pushed too fast going around a corner.

"I saw you greasing those wheels!" Joe Hill, Mackenzie Union advisor and judge of the race shouts at Alpha Kappa Psi winners of the race.
STUDIES IN SCULPTURE

THE SCULPTURE STUDIO, LOCATED IN THE MIDDLE OF PARKING LOT NUMBER 2 IS A PARADISE AWAY FROM DRAB, CONFORMING CLASSROOMS. THE INSTRUCTORS ALSO ARE REFRESHINGLY DIFFERENT FROM THE AVERAGE PROFS. THE PROFESSOR WITH THE PLASTIC FORM, HIS OWN WORK, IS MR. G. ALDEN SMITH. HE IS SANDING THE BOTTOM OF HIS OBJECT SO THAT THE LIGHT REFLECTIONS WILL BE UNIFORM WITHIN THE OBJECT.

GEORGE ZAMBRZWICKI IS FILING ONE OF HIS ART FORMS. THE STRUCTURE IS MADE OF WIRE AND WELDING ROD. MR. ZAMBRZWICKI IS AN INSTRUCTOR AT THE SCULPTURE STUDIO.

THESE ARE SOME OF THE TOOLS USED IN SCULPTURING ART FORMS, MALLETS, HAMMERS, CHISELS. VISES ARE USED IN WORKING WITH STONE, PLASTER, WOOD AND METAL.
WAYNE STATE UNIVERSITY THEATRE BEGAN THE 1956-57 SEASON WITH EUGENE O'NEILL'S PLAY, "THE GREAT GOD BROWN". THE PLAY IS A STUDY OF THE CONTRAST OF TWO PEOPLE, BILLY BROWN, A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESSMAN, AND DION ANTHONY, A FRUSTRATED, SENSITIVE ARTIST. MASKS ARE USED THROUGHOUT THE PLAY BY DION; MARGARET, HIS WIFE; CYBIL, HIS MISTRESS; AND BROWN. BY EMPLOYING THESE MASKS, THE ACTORS CLEARLY EXPRESS THE CHARACTER'S INNER THOUGHTS AND THE CHARACTER'S "MASKED" ACTIONS.

RUSS SMITH, MAKE UP ARTIST AND WILLIAM G. BRUCH, COSTUMER, CREATED THE MASKS FOR THE PRODUCTION. THE CONSTRUCTION AND PAINTING OF THE MASKS TOOK ABOUT 100 HOURS. THE PLAY WAS DIRECTED BY GARY M. WITT.

LEADING ROLES WERE PLAYED BY WILLIAM BRUCH, WAYNE MARTENS, BARBARA MILLAN AND HENRIETTA HERMELIN. THE IMPRESSIONISTIC SCENERY WAS DESIGNED BY RICHARD SPEAR.
I(SI( FLOAT

BILL MADDEN (LEFT) AND LARRY FINK (RIGHT) BUSILY WORK ON THE TRAILER ON WHICH THEY WILL PULL THEIR FLOAT IN THE PARADE.

DICK GRIFFITH AND BILL MADDEN OF KAPPA SIGMA KAPPA CONCENTRATE SERIOUSLY AS THEY MAKE THE NECESSARY PRELIMINARY PREPARATIONS FOR BUILDING THEIR FLOAT FOR THE PARADE.

BARBARA COOK, FRATERNITY SWEET-HEART OF KAPPA SIGMA KAPPA, PREPARES FOOD FOR THE HUNGRY HOARDS WHO INVADED THE KITCHEN.

"YO HEAVE HO" SING MEMBERS OF KAPPA SIGMA KAPPA AS THEY CARRY THEIR FLOAT AROUND TARTAR FIELD.

ALL PHOTOS BY BEVERST
HOMECOMING FLOATS

Hammer, saws, confetti and sweat flooded on campus as organizations built their homecoming floats. Sigma Sigma, national social sorority, won first place for its baby buggy tagged, "Wayne, lick case." Pi Kappa Alpha, national social fraternity, copped first place in the best fraternity float division with their version of a pink octopus and slogan, "Put the squeeze on 'em." Other fraternity entries were Chega with a slogan of, "Iron 'em out--smooth live steam" and Tau Kappa Epsilon with "State support--WSU's Golden Age.

Best sorority float prize went to Delta Zeta, national social sorority, for its sailboat tagged, "Sail on to Victory." Other sorority floats that placed were Alpha Sigma Tau, "Bowl 'em over," and Delta Gamma Chi with their bouncing Jeep.

Frosh board took top honors in the independent float division with a waterfall saying, "Case falls." Other placing entries in the division were WRA with "Put 'em in a stem," Sarmatia with the slogan, "Wayne brands case.

The Tartars may look like a relaxed outfit as they come onto the field before the homecoming game, but action came soon enough. The team was actually a bit nervous during the contest, as they fumbled 11 times. Included in this picture are: Jerry Rakotz (51), Tom Kring (61), John Rigg (29), Al Mackenzie (33), Dan Marcus (83), and Tom Chappelle (77). More obscure numbers belong to: Bill Shelley, (66), John Warren (65), and Ron Kowalczyk (74).
DRESSED IN A SIMPLE RED SHEATH, KATHY PRUSI BECAME THE 1956-57 HOME-COMING QUEEN. AMID MUSIC AND HALF-TIME FANFARE SHE ACCEPTED THE REIGN FROM CAROL BLOOMFIELD, LAST YEAR’S QUEEN.

SHE SAT WITH HER COURT ATOP A FLOAT MADE BY THE STUDENT CENTER RESIDENCE ASSOCIATION. HER COURT CONSISTED OF PAT CONWAY, BERTHA GREENBERG, JOYCE REYNOLDS AND BEVERLY SEBURN.

KATHY IS A JUNIOR IN EDUCATION. SHE WAS SPONSORED BY SPHINX, A LOCAL SOCIAL FRATERNITY AND IS A MEMBER OF ZETA CHI, A LOCAL SORORITY.

AT LOWER RIGHT: C. BOYD STOCKMEYER, PRESIDENT OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION AND VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE DETROIT BANK, CROWNS KATHY.

LOWER LEFT: SHE RECEIVES A CONGRATULATORY KISS FROM CAROL BLOOMFIELD.

AT UPPER LEFT: KATHY LOVINGLY STROKES THE FUR COLLAR ON HER REGAL ROBE.

PHOTO BY MCDONALD
WAYNE STATE'S SPEEDY SENIOR HALFBACK JACK GOGGINS SHOWS WHY HE HAS BEEN SO TROUBLESOME FOR THE OPPOSITION AGAIN THIS SEASON AS HE SWINGS AROUND HIS OWN RIGHT END AGAINST CASE. HE WAS THE LEADING RUNNER IN 1955.

PHOTO BY HARRIS

TARTARS WIN THREE IN A ROW

BY DICK BUCK

TWENTY-TWO YEARS IS A LONG TIME. YET IT HAD BEEN 22 YEARS SINCE A WAYNE STATE FOOTBALL TEAM WON MORE THAN TWO GAMES IN A ROW WHEN THE TARTARS TOOK THE FIELD AGAINST CASE TECH IN THE ANNUAL HOMECOMING GAME. SOME 60 MINUTES, 21 FUMBLES AND 35 POINTS LATER, THE GREEN AND GOLD GRIDDERS HAD CHALKED UP THEIR THIRD-Straight Victory on a 28-7 Count to Come Within One Week of the Four-

THAT'S GOGGINS RUNNING AGAIN, CLEARING THE WAY FOR HIM ARE TACKLE BENNY PAOLUCCI (70) AND END JOHN POPLAWSKI (81). BLOCKING WINS FOOTBALL GAMES!!

PHOTO BY HARRIS

BIG MAN WITH THE BIG DRUM IS BOB CUSAN WHO BEATS THE SKINS FOR THE WAYNE STATE MARCHING BAND WHICH PLAYED AT HOMECOMING.

THERE WAS PLENTY OF SCHOOL SPIRIT EXHIBITED BY THE NEAR-CAPACITY HOMECOMING CROWD AS THEY WERE LED BY AN ENLARGED TARTAR CHEER TEAM JOINED BY A FEW "HOLIDAY CARNAVAL" CLOWNS.

PHOTO BY MCDONALD.
"HOW'S THE WEATHER UP THERE?" JOE SHORT, A 4 FOOT MIDGET, ASKS OF ALPHA SIGMA PHI'S HOUSE DECORATION IN FRONT OF SCIENCE HALL. OVER 14 FEET HIGH, THE DECORATION SYMBOLIZED THE HIGH HOPES OF A WINNING HOMECOMING GAME.

I FOUND OUT...
I BECAME A REPORTER AT LAST AND THEN WAS PROMOTED TO NEWS EDITOR. DAYS AS NEWS EDITOR ARE HECTIC. I BEGIN MY DAY IN CONFERENCE WITH KEN ROSE, PHOTO EDITOR. I EXPLAIN TO HIM MY PLANS FOR THE FOLLOWING DAY’S PICTURES. HE TAKES PHOTOS OF WHAT HE WANTS. WE GET ALONG FAMOUSLY.

NEXT, I HAND OUT ASSIGNMENTS TO MY EAGER AND ALERT STAFF. THEY USUALLY COVER WHAT APPEALS TO THEM. NEXT I MAKE OUT A LIST OF THE STORIES I THINK WILL APPEAR IN THE FOLLOWING DAY’S ISSUE AND GIVE THE LIST TO THE NIGHT EDITOR. THEN I CORRECT COPY, LISTEN TO REPORTERS’ EXCUSES AND PROBLEMS AND ANSWER PHONES. I’VE LEARNED TO TALK TO TWO PEOPLE SIMULTANEOUSLY.

IN A FEW MONTHS I ADVANCED. I WAS NOW PERMITTED TO ARRANGE OR DERRANGE THE STAFF PHONE MESSAGES.

"BLURBS". KNOWN TO COLLEGIAN READERS AS SHORT STORIES OR PUBLICITY NOTICES, NOW FALL BY LOT. I HAD TO CHECK MANY REFERENCES TO WRITE MY SHORT STORIES ACCURATELY.
HEY! WHATCHA DOING? GAIL MORRISON, EDUCATION MAJOR, LOOKS UNCONCERNED AS A LLAMA AT THE BELLE ISLE CHILDREN'S ZOO, NIBBLES AT HER SCARF. GAIL VISITED THE ZOO WITH A GROUP OF STUDENTS FROM A SCIENCE EDUCATION CLASS.