The Wooly Enquirer

17 April 2009
The end of school is approaching fast, but not faster than the Bessies. In honor of the return of our WoodChuck (a living deity among Fourth Dougians), I am proud to announce the return of WoodChuck Watch! Also, there’s the matter of Operation Bald WoodChuck... but that’s something for 4th Bartlett to ponder over.

In Brief:
✦ Professor Kenworth the Great will be teaching a new class next semester: Heggsterization 100: Engineering the Software Pirates of Tomorrow.
✦ Would someone tell Asaah to cut out his smoking? He sprays that Axe to cover it up, but come on, could he be any more inconsiderate?
✦ Princess Busch has opened a Bed Warming business-- At $5 a pop ($15 Canadian), someone will be sent to collapse on your bed for 15 minutes. A Larsonian Victory.
✦ Beckerville has now become a Lvl 7 City! +5 Fancy!
✦ Without the tender care of Darol’s magical arms, the Hainen Memorial Bathing Center has lost the services of Sally, its most loyal hand dryer.

Announcements:

HALL PICTURE
Go with Fiebs to the Hall Picture on Wednesday at 7:00PM!! I promise you won’t get attacked by velociraptors on the way there. Well, no I guess I can’t guarantee that.

GLEE CLUB CONCERT
Go to the Glee Club Concert!
Saturday, 8:00PM
Hill Auditorium
Don’t be a Jefferson. Just go, okay?

“Quote of the Week”
He’s so awesome you should stalk him.

What, are you referring to me?

Robert Tip of the Week
Chris’ Law of FPS:
Try to avoid being shot.

This Out-of-Context Moment brought to you by Derka Derkas ‘R Us. Derka Derkas ‘R Us: Supplying terrorists for over 42 years.
The Paradkarian Assault on DotA
Pervading its surreptitious way throughout the internet through such channels as YouTube and Facebook, a new superpower has arrived to make Google tremble in its pidgeon-filled boots. While the world was caught sleeping in its DotA-filled dreams, even as the Jons were completing their seasonal migration, cyberspace was brutally attacked by an unstoppable foe. Such whisperings of the one called “Nikita” have been propagating through 4th Dougian- Larson Intercom Radio, but with the fall of the Brettium Crystal and the subsequent invasion of 4th Bartlett, there was no defense against this virulent threat. Overnight, the Paradkarian Empire came to be, and the once-Dota-enriched civilization known as 4th Doug has fallen deep into the grips of YouTube. Additionally, all Asaahs in the state of Michigan have been ordered to be on time from now on.

With an offensive so ferocious and so efficient, it was widely believed that Emperor Paradkar would take over the North American continent (and take over Jon’s Capital) in no time. But alas, his invasion was halted at the Michigan-Ohio border. Puzzled, authorities could only examine a single intercepted radio message: “you know what ticks me off about Ohio? Frick’n Cotton Seeds! They piss me off!”

The Fight for the Bessies is On!

Meet Asaah, a lone man just trying to get through his first year in college—to his Hea beliefs and harassment for his tardiness, is a herd too much for him to ask?

Enter the Gromertron, a being who brings in Bessies like a swarm of mutant kitty-ra’s. Yet despite his current possession of a vast herd spread before him, it is his mission to find that last herd.

Two Farmers.
One Herd.
One Movie.

Now Playing in Select Theaters
(but not Jason’s Room)
Schumaker Enterprises Adopts New Image
Once upon a time there was a Bryan. He was cheerful, intelligent, and full of camels. But most of all, he was real. Indeed, this real Bryan liked to program, but he also liked Bessies. Advance forward two years, in the midst of fake Brians and their magic ways, as well as the Gromerian Bessie herd, the real Bryan was on the edge of extinction. His facebook page was on a downward trend. His Python-filled dreams were no longer satisfactory. His Joe began showing up without pizza. It was time to act.

Cleaning shop one night, Bryan somehow managed to sell off his large stock of camels in the span of 5 minutes. (A Bears Fan Intelligence Officer suspects a visit to Dearborn was the cause there). Camels gone, and Python still in full force, the Bryan had stumbled upon an ingenious stratagem: Turn into a Lizard! Of course! Brilliant! Who doesn’t love a lovable lizard? Oh wait… cows trample lizards, don’t they...

WoodChuck Watch
Logged: 4.17.09 15:51 ET
Location: The Tarunian Pride Lands
Weather: Sunny, Frequent Pinecone Rains, A large increase $d\text{Smoker}/dt$.
Status: Multiple confirmed woodchuck sightings, also an “obese squirrel” report. Team Obesity recruiters en route. Acorn test was positive.
Analysis...

The WoodChuck has respawned! Through thick and thin, not even the soft stool medicine could halt the WoodChuck’s march to fame and glory! Back better than ever, the latest WoodChuck comes guaranteed with a 5-month warranty with new armor-piercing teeth. After surviving a full winter in the underworld of Gromer Prime, this WoodChuck is nature’s response to moose-infested wilderness.

All Hail the Great WoodChuck!

That concludes today’s entry into this most noble of wooly literature.
May ye cave stay warm and dry!