The Wooly Enquirer

2 May 2009
SURPRISE!!!!!!! Ahahaha and you thought I would stop at 19 Issues? Let’s face it, would 4 pages of wooly really have been enough to finish off such an awesome semester? I think not... Back-to-back woolies is more like it! Nothing like a solid double-issue to set off a successful summer in the Bambi-ridden forests. Let’s make that WoodChuck proud!

In Brief:
✤ Congratulations! Your Robert advanced to level 15! It learned DotA-- analog version?
✤ I wonder where DK is? Ohhh, he’s on the DK Space!
✤ LarsonFailures: Another Larson joins the cause! Larson Failure #110, logged and dated.
✤ The Great WoodChuck does not approve of this map!
✤ Even as we speak, Bryan readies his vast resources in preparation for his summer-long Install Linux Party
✤ Jeremiah equipped a Neighborhood Assault Vehicle! Hummers: the only way to properly get through Dearborn. No guys, it’s not Carload Day.
✤ Jason’s making plans to spend more time with those old guys in the locker room.
✤ 5 o’ clock Frisbee this Friday. Does someone want a book a flight from Taiwan?
✤ How ‘bout mah pizza Dyle?
✤ Guys, I think Chris wants to play some Halo. Meet up in Muskegon?

Announcements:

THE WOOLY DIRECTORY
Stay tuned this summer, as the Wooly Directory is sure to surface at some point. It will surface but hopefully it won’t get beached. You’ll all get to see those “natural environment” photos and much much more!

“Quote of the Week”
“If it’s in your pants, I really don’t want to put my hands in there and grab it.”

“Robert Tip of the Week”
Robert’s Law of Shotties
Don’t buy shotties from China.
Attacker Confesses to Graffitiing the First Church of Jake

Once upon a time, Jake “That Church Kid” Mills decided to start a countdown on his board. A perfectly good student, and friend of the Hall Director’s cooking, this Jake kid was set for life. With a T around to provide relaxing company in the evenings, this year was shaping up pretty good. But then enters his marker board countdown. While a noble Yi lets his website counter go negative, this Good Samaritan steps up to provide a countdown till summer. It was unfortunate, then, that his good deeds go destroyed… and destroyed… on a daily basis… as in… every day… and the day after every day… there was only one answer…. DYLE!!!!!!!!!!

[...Meanwhile, thousands of miles away, the Board of Justice tries another attempt to defy gravity, and fails...]

... Back to Papal Estates, the noble Jake knew not what to do. Practicing patience and perseverance, he diligently worked to keep his board up-to-date. And eventually his patience paid off. Or did it? The Dilanese eventually gave up the fight, but then the board kept mysteriously erasing itself. On and on it went. Until one day, with but a few days to go, the secret becomes revealed. That blinkin’ Nikhil! Gah! OMG! No! T! Bald Eagle! Saddle of Saddle Points! Ahh! Why?????

In the silence that followed, it became all too clear. Messing with Jake “That Church Kid” Mills is far more entertaining than YouTube will ever be.

Fake Brian’s Dreams Pay Off

Dreaming of magic does pay off! After weeks of shunning the sunlight and eons of beating Brett, Fake Brian has finally found his calling: to be a magic card. He’s played magic, dreamt of magic, talked about magic, slept with magic, but it all pales in comparison to being magic. By transforming himself into a magic card, Brian has now found a way to further immerse himself in the world that is The Gathering (and plus he can avoid more sunlight). As an added bonus, shipping him home will now be easier than ever!

So what can this Fake Brian do? Well it’s weak to sunlight and weak to anything that’s real, like Real Bryan. Keep it safe from MATLAB but turn it loose if a manta ray game pops up. One final note: if the Brettium Crystal is in play, things could get interesting...

Photo courtesy of Sir Jason of Hainen

Issue 20, 1st Edition, 5/2/09
```cpp
#include<LarsonsBadLuck>
#include<Dinos>
#include<TheWorldsLoveForJeff>
#include<HeatVictories>
#include<TurkeyBoneJustice>
using HolyJellyfish std;

//assume function declarations
vector <cow> Bessie;

int main() {
    //assume all variable declarations
    ifstream Gromer("Bessies.txt");

    while(numOfBessies > 0) {
        Gromer>>newBessie;
        Bessie.push_back(newBessie)
        numOfBessies--;
    }

    while (! Gromer.fail()) {
        Gromer>>Dyle;
        NumOfDilanese++;
    }
    DoWorkSon(NumOfDilanese,1);

    if (Kenny == beaten)
        cout<<"I beat Kenny!"<<endl;
    else
        cout<<"I fed Kenny!"<<endl;
    //Never admit defeat to a Kenny

    while (SheepToPeopleRatioInNewZealand ==11) {
        cout<<"Hey Chris wanna play some Halo?";
        if (ChrisAnswer == "no") {
            cout<<"Ah-Choo!"<<endl;
            playHalo(89,1,0);
        }
        else
            playHalo(89, 0,0);
    }

    if (BrianPlayingMagic == 1)
        BrianPlayingDotA = 0;
    else if (BrianPlayingDotA == 1)
        BrianPlayingMagic =0;
    else
        BrianOutside = 1; //unknown condition, yet to be tested

    if (Person == BrewersFan)
        Jeff = CubsFan;
    if (Person == FireFoxLover)
        Jeff = IELOver;
    if (Person == SexyGFan)
        Jeff = SexyGHater;

    if (Whale != Beached)
        Whale = Beached;
    else if (Whale == Beached)
        FreePancakes++;

    BrettCancerPatients = SpreadBrettCancer(36);
    return 9001;
    //Over 9000
}
```

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### Do Work Son

```cpp
void DoWorkSon( int & NumOfDilanese, bool LarsonAsleep)
{
    if (NumOfDilanese <= 1)
        return;
    NumOfDilanese--;
    //Regardless of Dyle’s Level
    DoWorkSon(NumOfDilanese, 1)
    //It can be assumed that Larson will always be asleep
}
```

### Play Halo

```cpp
void PlayHalo(int RobertsDesire, bool AhhChoo, int PartiesAtBaits);
{
    cout<<"Hello"<<endl
    cout<<"My name’s Tim."<<endl;
    GetSmallScreen();
    //Get Line! Get Line or Get Out!
    cout<<"The Great WoodChuck does not approve of this map!"<<endl;
    veto();
    veto();
    HitRobert();
    cout<<"The Great WoodChuck hates you all!";
}
```

### Spread Brett Cancer

```cpp
int SpreadBrettCancer(int Victims)
{
    KickInTheFace();
    KickInTheFace();
    KickInTheFace();
    KickInTheFace();
    Victims = Victims +4;
    return Victims;
}
```
**MattsPiratedSoftware.com Audited**

Long long ago, in a month called January, in place called Camp Larson, i.e. DotA Central, there lived a Matt. Armed to the teeth with pirated software, this creature had more of a claim to beating Kenny more than anybody else. But fast forward a few months, hundreds of DotA games later, the Matt has run into something his Red Aspirations could not handle-- the IRS. I realize this has nothing to do with taxes, but hey Joe-Bama finds a way right?

```cpp
cout<<"ByeMatt!"<<endl;
```

Note: Despite claims that the parallel collapse of KennysPiratedSoftware.com has everything to do with this collapse of MattsPiratedSoftware.com are completely and utterly false. It was uh, an unfortunate training exercise.

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**Paulus One Adapts to Promotion Quickly**

This just in-- the world loves Jeff! *(Another Brett You’re Engaged moment proudly sponsored by Hainen iColor LCD Screens).*

So it would appear that Jeff underwent some serious Coordinator Training this week. The typical schedule: Socialize with Ming Ming, argue with Sexy G, laugh at people who drop their trays, but most importantly-- taming the sanitation llama! With this feral beast on the loose ever since Paulus the Liberator let the water buffalo out, the dining hall staff delegated that whole control-the-llama thing to Jeff.

*(Gee, what a wonderful thing to put on a resume: “proficient at llama riding”)*

Looks like those llama-splattering skills won’t go to waste after all. Does that mean Jeff’s not so useless after all? A wise Hainen philosopher would utterly deny that conviction. The reality here is that all Jeff has to do is sit around riding this llama all day while the llama is stuck doing all the work. Who would have known that llamas could be so proficient at cleaning harvest bars...

...of justice
A Final Word

Dear 4th Doug,

Long long ago in a month called August, we all wandered into this place called 4th Doug. Us wide-eyed freshman types not knowing what to do and basically friendless in this unfamiliar environment. But that was before we discovered the 4th Doug we now call home. Together, Brett and his army of upperclassmen got things rolling in a hurry. With Frisbee, Dinner, and Starcraft, things started to shape up. By October, we had the massive Halloween bash, courtesy of the Every Three Weekly, a dead Easter Bunny, and a boatload of spare time. And then by December... the Wooly was born.

For me the Wooly has been a journey. From those first days of Gromers and Brett Cancers, the Wooly has progressed week by week into what it is today. Each week’s content, at least in slight ways, has reflected that week’s events. Even things as small as Darol changing the bathroom light seem to have found their way in (multiple times, in fact). But moreover, the content reflects the growing familiarity with the rest of the hall, beyond the original cast of characters. It is my hope that the Wooly has served to deepen your friendships here in the hall-- it certainly panned out that way for me.

The Wooly would never have been possible had it not been the lot of you. Through your antics, comments, and randomness, the Wooly had an excellent foundation off which to build off of. Without such an awesome hall as 4th Doug there would never have been a Wooly. I imagine you didn’t start the year off thinking you’d make excellent material for some random newsletter, but hey, alot happens in 9 months!

It has been a pleasure being your Wooly editor this fine semester and I hope to continue it into the fall. Summer issues? Perhaps-- give me some source material and some random writings are bound to spew out. Surely we all know that by now.

On that note, it is time to call it. Have a great summer 4th Doug!

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