The Wooly Enquirer

11 December 2009
Eeek! The snow is here! It’s just how the Great WoodChuck predicted! All shall bow down to his greatness and play Halo on the maps he approves of. After braving the gauntlet of birthdays this week, 4th Doug finds itself eye to eye with a beast known as exam week. While previously thought to have spawned out of Nick's room, experts have confirmed that its place of origin is, well, somewhere else. dDotA / dt is on the rise…

WASSUP BRIAN?

In Brief:
❖ Guys, I think I’m gonna have to get some work down in the CAEN lab... oh wait there’s DotA going on in there too...
❖ Flannels Unite! Only through the combined powers of our flannels can we stave off the Ming Ming Menace and assure that the Kenny has been beaten.
❖ Hey CoE! Stop by this week in the FXB building for free pancakes with Tim Smith. Please make arrangements ahead of time as the line for autographs may be very long.
❖ Whoa, guys, I think Nick got crushed by the Pet Hippopotamus he didn’t know he had. Someone call an Ambulance Mammoth!
❖ Yay Robert’s Printer leveled up! Robert’s Printer learned Robert Beam! Forget which move? Print! Oh no! But what is Robert gonna do with those Solid Rocket Booster Ink Cartridges he ordered?
❖ The Fiebelkorn Weekly Building has stepped up its power consumption rate this week; no doubt, another earth-shattering issue is on the way. Dino it up, baby!
❖ Oh boy, the servers on Gromer Prime rejected installation of Norton AntiBob yet again. Looks like Nikhil’s heading out for another shift of Bob Duty...
❖ Judge Judy was arrested the other night on the charges of strangling a kangaroo to death. Come on, the line at Taco Bell wasn’t that long...

“Quote of the Week”

“Hey!”

“Inspirational Yak Picture of the Week:”

“Hey!”

“You know that guy, right?”

Editor’s Note: Since I do not have a picture of [random guy], I took the liberty of replacing his icon with a tub of butter.
Sanitation Llama Brings in Moose Friend

Already approaching the one-year marker in service to the community, the Sanitation Llama has found it necessary to embark on a nice loooong vacation. After close to 12 months of doing all of Jeff’s work for him, who could blame him? That Worker Jeff Kid has overworked our poor llama to the point that Ming Ming has started looking like a cooler person to hang out with. And then throw in word that the Snotty Kid is joining the staff and oh... dear.

So thus, the Sanitation Llama has brought in one of his best buds from high school. Everybody, meet Fred the Moose. Straight out of the forests of Canada and “ready to take on anything short of an 800lb pig,” Fred the Moose is ready to be the ultimate substitute. (“This includes free lunch everyday, right?”) The Sanitation Llama assures us that the passion that Fred brings to the harvest bar will definitely be a plus. “Yeah, I remember there was this rock in my backyard. I tried pushing it for a full 5 minutes before I gave up and took a nap.” While Fred may have large shoes to fill, rest assured, 4th Doug, that the cafeteria will remain sanitized!

Masey and the Iron Bear Brigade Topple the Evil Dictator

It was the morning of the 7th as Lord Bryan looked out upon his vast territorial conquests. With the Fiebelkorn Population at his mercy and the dwindling toothpaste supply in his grasp, the snowy landscape was a picture of utter tranquility. The Art Students had gone to bed many hours past, and the remains of ex-Admiral Larson’s Flagship hissed silently in Josh’s giant ice cream bucket. His captured mammoths were safely parked in the Camel Parking Garage and the sweet sights of the Python News Network floated into view. As Bryan began to drift to sleep, the world began to grow dark.

As Lord Bryan slept calmly in his Python-filled dreams, Advanced Commando General Masey arrived on the scene with his elite Iron Bear Brigade. Armed to the teeth in Whale Teeth and equipped with the finest Bears Fan Memorabilia Camouflage, this elite squad had previous experience in such undertakings as Operation Hibernation and the Chernobyl Campaign. And in one fell swoop, they freed the Fiebs Population from slavery and started preaching the gospel of Simon Cowell. In the space of 5 minutes, (on the suggestion from a captured Fiebelkorn Weekly advisor) the Highlands changed their form of Government to a Suggestionship. And Lord Bryan slept on unaware...
That concludes today's entry into this most noble of wooly literature. May ye cave stay warm and dry!

#56: While working on EECS 281 with Yi, accidentally punched himself in the face.

#57: Walking backwards out of Fourth Doug, walked into the side of the door.

#58: Went down to Central to get a bus ticket from MUTO. When he got there, Larson realized that he had not brought his wallet or any cash.

#59: Larson had a presentation in TechComm class. After the presentation, he noticed his fly was unzipped.

#60: Larson attempted to slide on the icy patch in Baits Field. He fell too early and went exactly nowhere.

#61: While playing Arms Race with Stephen and Robert, Larson accidentally knocked his smoothie over onto his crotch.

#62: Trying to get Cinnamon Toast Crunch out of the slightly jammed cereal dispenser, Larson shook the machine, and the Golden Grahams fell on him.

Larson Failures wired in directly from Admiral Larson’s Flagship.