The Wooly Enquirer

18 December 2009

Exam Week 2009-- this marks the one year anniversary of The Wooly Enquirer! Whooo!!! Thrity-Six Issues and counting, who knew? One year after the legendary debut of “WoodChuck Watch” and “Wild Gromer on the Loose,” the Wooly still stands tall (and the bathroom is still named after Hainen).

Oh, so what wonderful and amazing things happened this week in the Lands of 4th Doug? Exams hit this week in full force, and while the DotAers were ready to power up their auxiliary DotA drives, ICCUP initiated BLOCK tactics. A Brett soon arrived on the scene to clear the logjam, but after multiple kicks to the face, ICCUP still wouldn’t budge. Why is this happening? Blame Becker...

In Brief:
✤ The score still stands, Josh’s Oven - 1, Mammoth Federation - 1.
✤ Larson Mission Update: Lost a Dino Attack Zeppelin in the upper atmosphere of Gromer Prime, dispatched a Snotty Kid shuttlecraft to snot out the situation.
✤ Yay, time for another boring lecture with Gidley! Ooh, Lecture with Gidley! Ooh, Sleeping with Gidley... wait, that didn’t come out right...
✤ Anybody seen Robert lately? I heard he’s been absolutely hooked on watching “Solid Rocket Booster Man” in the FXB every night.
✤ Wild Pancake Appeared! Logan used plastic knife! ...it’s not very effective. Wild Pancake Fled!
✤ Sorry guys, but the Mighty Yak of Inspiration is going on vacation. I hope last week’s inspiring photo will be inspiring enough to last through break.
✤ Whoops, Ben accidentally shoryukened Larson’s dresser last night. After toppling a pile of cups, releasing a wild pig, and leaking some radioactive materials, I guess the good news is Larson is still asleep.

The Fiebelstorm... it’s coming! Hide your sheep! Hide your Dyles! The Fiebelstorm is coming! All our Rivalry Points come down to this. The Fiebelstorm. Will they be enough? We have no time...

The Fiebelstorm 2010
One Fiebs, One Storm

It’s Coming.

Robert Tip of the Week

Ultimate Pickup Line
Hey baby, I smell like success. Care to take a whiff?

Issue 36, 2nd Edition, 12/18/09
**Brett Enters Staring Match**

This week, 4th Doug celebrated the return of the Brettium Crystal, and as its fellowship gathered around to break DotA in thanks, the Brett itself discovered a most unsuitable icon of itself. Not to be outdone, the Brett set to work with its icy gaze of steel. For hours, its eyes bored into the flesh of that despicable poster. As Jons lived and died, and the SciFi movies rolled on by, the Brett continued its valiant battle. No moose were to escape this entrapment! No, not today! For the Brett will never surrender, and the Brett will never give up. The banner of the Great WoodChuck flies proudly today!

**Note:** As of 13:35 of 12.18.09, the staring match is said to still be going on. Jon death count is at 15 and Brian’s TV is on lunch break. The WoodChuck WatchChuck Group has gone into hibernation.

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**Excerpt from the World Gromer FactBook: Larson**

A Larson, also known as a punching bag, is a sturdy individual designed to be repeatedly punched by Wild Gromers, for use in physical exercise or stress relief. In addition, Larsons contain a number of pressure points, ideally suited for testing a young Gromer’s physical strength and aerobic fitness.

**Forms of Larson**

Larsons come in a number of forms. First, there is the Mobile Larson, a Larson designed to move around and attack/dodge at regular intervals. Mobile Larsons, while difficult to capture, can prove to be very good opponents against the gentler tiers of GromerTron Nation. However, the Mobile Larson is an easy target for certain clans of Ambush Gromers.

Second, there is the Stationary Larson, typically found attached to what scientists call a Larson Chair. The history of Stationary Larsons goes back thousands of years to when the first proto-Gromers walked the Earth. In the millennia since, Stationary Larsons have served an important role in Gromer Fist Calibration. Such calibration is done via the Fist-In-Back Technique, an ancient Gromerian Practice dating to the Late Jordanian Era.

Third, there is the Epic Larson. Epic Larsons are known to be the hardest of the various Larson forms. They are known to spawn when a lower-tier Larson suddenly feels a call to Epicness. While no physical changes may occur, the Larson enters a transitional stage where he is forced to go to sleep and miss class. After this crucial stage, it is noted that an Epic Larson will grab a sudden urge to seek out the nearest Gromer in the area. And after a lengthy demonstration of Gromer Shock and Awe, the Epic Larson will emit a yowl and fall back to a lower energy state. Epic Larsons have been known to be extremely dangerous to lower-tiered Gromers.
Happy Holidays from All the Mammoths

Alas, we reach the final issue of the semester... In the many weeks past, we have come so far... We’ve toppled a dictatorship, we’ve soared into the outer reaches of space, we’ve welcomed a new animal into the dining hall. Can we not forget the sweet offerings of a famous fish fry, or how about the homework-powered voyage into Hell? Servers go online, Kennys are beaten, and plots are uncovered. The WoodChucks have entered hibernation and the art students have broken free. The wild journey of this semester is finally at an end. Ode to WoodChuck...

Looking ahead to next year, we will engage in a new set of battles against stronger enemies (and with stronger weapons). I for one, hope to get a new set of cardboard tubes. The Friendship Dino would be very pleased with those, eh? And what’s more, we’ll be moving to a new wall! Hurray! Well, that about wraps it up. Merry Christmas and Happy Holidays everyone! Watch out for death rays!

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