The Wooly Enquirer

29 January 2010
As the weather turns cold and the WoodChucks continue their epic slumber, a new Charizard is crowned, and another Mr. Monday Sighting is logged. The days slip away into the vast expanses of winter, and the Fiebelstorm still looms on the horizon. Crutches is again on the move and the Gromers make a strategic retreat. Alas, for as the Red Wings Believers go on a Killing Spree and the Kennys continue to be beaten, the art students may sleep soundly tonight for the Paulus One has been dimed.

In Brief:
❖ Everybody meet Jon, proud new owner of a $300 bowl of oatmeal. Take that Sony!
❖ Ah, so Apple has released their next big thing: the iCharizard, now boasting 3G capability and a Multi-Touch flame interface. Introducing the Tablet Furnace?
❖ Uh oh! Too much happy! Nick’s room has turned into Care Bear Land! Noooo, save the whales!
❖ #include<BananaParty> Kenny.beaten = true;
❖ This week on FIEBELSTORM: The Animated Series: A lone Fiebs takes on the Great Zimbabwe Air Force, and with a devastating Fiebelkorn Manuever, he detonates the solid rocket booster chambers to win the day and.... shoot I just spoiled it didn’t I...
❖ Larson Mission Update: Dispatched the USS Flo Rida to investigate the disappearance of a Sea Sponge Transport Vessel. Captain 800lb Pig sends his regards.
❖ Caution, you have now entered The No Puppy Zone. No puppies allowed. Ever. And please mind the radioactive starfish. They don’t take too well to 11 ft poles.
❖ The Vampire is all set to hit Paul up for some Tackle Frisbee. We’ll see who’s laughing then. “Guys, [Tackle] Dota?”

Combat the Cold...

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

“Taylor Swift”

“I am he one who wrote the Proposal to England?”

No Baywatch Cast Members were harmed in the making of this feature.

Today’s Quote of the Week brought to you by the Furnace On Foundation. Up for a little remodeling? Then don’t forget to fire up that furnace! And where furnaces are, a hot tub is sure to follow. Furnaces-- always a good choice in the cold weather.

Issue 40, 3rd Edition, 1/29/10
A Wooly Special – The Freshman Update

by Mike Nowak

With one semester now under our belts, us newest members of Fourth Douglas, the most interesting cavern of Mount Bursley, are wholly acclimated to the oddities that occur here. From the Mammoth and The Paulus One wrestling during the wee hours of the morn to the one known as 'Flo Rida' napping in the hallway and being chased by wild Gromers, we are no longer surprised. That is, of course, except for the interesting substance leaking from the ceiling of the local showering hole... Deploy liquid containment devices!

Us freshman have added a few unusual sights to Fourth Doug ourselves, however. With hallway Powerade bottle bowling underway and west-side Bursley capture the flag in full swing, there is never a lack of excitement in Douglas Hall the Fourth. Since the time for hiding and throwing soft things at people is now over, continuous games of shooting things have commenced. Once again, unsuspecting bypassers are tripping on blue cords strung through the hallway. Hooray! All the usuals have joined in the festivities, from The Assassin to the Dude in the White Hat, John Lennon, Rocky the Chicken, and even Small Shake No Fry. In addition to pigs with big teeth and things that eat snakes (read: warthogs and mongooses), weekly games of throwing and dropping a brown ball are also underway. Let it be known that sometimes a Frog Leg is the best option you've got!

Others partaking in many of these events include several honorary freshman Fourth Dougians that can often be seen around the hall. One of these distinguished few is that guy formerly known as Ike, who likes to jump in on matches of Halo and give advice on games such as Borderlands and COD Modern Warfare 2 (the fish now have torpedoes). Although it's something unpredictable, thanks to another one of these celebrities you can hear an oh-so-familiar tune being plucked out on the guitar - again, and again, and again... And lastly, trips to South Quad continue to be taken, despite the recent crippling of the Great White Panda during an unfortunate curling incident.

Other noteworthy trips leave some wondering about Takhomasaks and whether they are actually Native American or not. Hint: it's not in a tepee that you'll find one of these, but in a place with lots of steak and some shake. Or is it no steak and a small shake? At any rate, it turns out nothing shakes like a tractor, which can really rattle the hell out of an newbie (What? Threes are trump?!? What do you mean you 'grew two levels'?). Something else quite rattling is the question: what exactly is a trombley? The answer to this question can only be known by visiting the natural environment of the trombleys, the dark depths of the B-floor. Excursions now start at just $99, but only on Tuesdays.

Although most freshman Fourth Doug events are fantastic, it turns out that not all of them are such good ideas. Case and point: dorm room drinking. Just one complaint and an angry DPS officer later, last semester several people were deep into something that just happens to be the name of a board game. I'll give you a hint: it starts with a T. Then comes an R. Followed by a U. No, wait... make that an O. Then a U. And a B. Next, an L. And finally, an E. All jokes aside, while it may have seemed like a splendid idea at the time, it most definitely was not. The author hopes to apologize to those offended, and hopes that the damage done can be repaired. Rest assured that there will no longer be any such shenanigans in the hall.

So, in short, the good: bubble shields, Steak and Shake, and tractors. The bad: dorm room spirits, trivial tasks, and curling. The ugly: Owl City, tofu in the cafeteria, and dripping ceilings (watch your step). There is always more to be said about the Fourth Doug freshmen, but unfortunately there is not always more paper to be taken up. So, until next time, keep your eyes peeled for raccoons and big cats, avoid the tech-comm, and do anything but run track.

Issue 40, 3rd Edition, 1/29/10
Petting Zoo- Upgrade Complete

UPGRADE COMPLETE: Helloooooooooooo Bursley and welcome to The Petting Zoo 2.0, home of your friends, the petting zoo animals! See, in the recent months, the Petting Zoo has fallen into the everyday category of normalcy. We’ve long since passed the carpet awesomeness cooldown time and the cereal things can only be moved around so many times before it becomes uninteresting. See, the Petting Zoo was conceived as a place to bring Great Wonder and Excitement to an otherwise dull dining experience. And ever since the Mass Petting Zoo Escape, there really has been nothing inspiring to speak of. Even such matters as the Banging Baits Eruption were not enough to draw peeps back into the Flo of things. I can’t say that I’m overly surprised by that.

But ahah! All those Derka Derka nights are finally going to pay off! (Well, hold on, first we gotta take care of the Sanitation Llama’s Pension Benefits.) For behold! The Petting Zoo can has technology! With the advent of technology, the Petting Zoo animals will never go bored again. With access to such astounding programs as Goat Wars and Judge WoodChuck, or even the heart-wrenching features of Dr. Ganon, it is possible that the Petting Zoo animals will have No Time for parties in Nick’s room. Yes that is right. The Petting Zoo has been granted the gift of Television*.

*For those of you upset about how dining hall is spending its budget, I have been told that the staff faced a decision between installing TV’s and setting up dedicated World of Warcraft stations. Yeah, I’m pretty sure watching Brett Favre is more exciting that going on a raid with Ming Ming.

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