The Wooly Enquirer

23 January 2009
While the rest of the nation watched history unfold during this Inauguration Week, life went on in the 4th Doug abode, clicking on people’s heads, learning about bologna, and clamoring for petting zoos. Also this week, with one godlike visit of the maintenance guy, the Hainen Memorial Bathing Center received upon it the gift of new light.

In Brief:
❖ The Great Assah, driven away from his De-Internetized Zone, has all but conquered the CLC land plot for his “basketball research project.”
❖ It is whispered that the Spirit of Felipe descended one night upon a lone 216 GSI, triggering a new bout of laziness within the Maths Department.
❖ Brett Cancer continues to work its deathly toll upon 4th Doug, expanding further into the reaches of DoTa and Brawl.
❖ Bursley Hall Update! A fresh new layer of Old- Yellowy-Paint® has been applied to the walls! Specially formulated to look exactly like the old paint, this paint rules!
❖ That Jeff Kid recently released the J. Paulus Auto-TargetAssist System for Halo, to come to the aid of those poor, floundering n00bs.

FPS Gibbs Sworn into Office
On Tuesday, FPS Gibbs broke history by becoming the first president ever to be sworn in over Ventrilo. Chief Justice Robert performed the swearing-in over headset, despite concerns over Robert’s personal rights. Nevertheless, with dual-bass thrumming in the background, Gibbs’ words echoed across the capital to the throngs of cheering gamers.

Gibbs, having narrowly defeated the Angry German Kid in last November’s election, has already surrounded himself with a diverse array of advisors. He quickly appointed Ben Zhang his Vice President and Tomo his Secretary of State (ov). Beyond those, he chose to fill the rest of his cabinet with clones of Ben. After all, Ben represents one of the few people who fully comprehend the terror of a Tank, yet can successfully handle a game and watch. Only 3 days into his presidency, Gibbs has already enacted a number of executive orders, as follows:

1) The nation’s supply of gold shall be immediately and entirely transferred to a “high-security” milk carton outside of Dilanese City. Please don’t steal.
2) All cities are to be equipped with specialized anti-zombie brigades, outfitted with their very own mouse and keyboards.
3) Furthermore, brigades who opt into the Optimus Maximus program shall receive a special “anti-Brett homing beacon.”
4) Petting zoos shall be constructed in all campus eateries, to foster a sense of pride in the Local Donkey Community.
Dilanese Person Attacked, Gromer Unrest on the Rise

Unfortunately for the citizens of Dialenese City, the relative calm of National Ramen Day, was spoiled by a ferocious Gromer attack. Witnesses say a crazed Gromer-creature was seen dashing outside in subzero conditions in nothing besides a towel. This Gromer-creature then returned in haste with a handful of crystallized water and launched this makeshift (yet terrifying) weapon at an unsuspecting Dilanese person, who was peacefully reveling in the joys of showerhood.

Experts cite the recent outbreak of Brett Cancer to be riling up the Gromers, causing violent alterations in their migration patterns. Indeed, this was confirmed by eye-witness accounts of Gromers scurrying about to locate the nearest DragonBall Z Broadcast Facility. Without the Brettium Crystal here to confine the spread of Brett Cancer, there resides no hope for the Dilanese race.

Robert Discovers Dead Moose, Bears Fans in Shock

In a most disturbing turn of events (at least for Bears fans), Robert managed to discover a dead moose carcass in the dining hall. How it got there, nobody knows. As Robert put it, “I don’t know, I sat down to eat, and oh, there it was.” Thus it appears that our very own Robert has ingeniously located the most prized possession of our local Bears Fan population. When asked as to when he plans to return this coveted treasure of Bears Fans lore, Robert suddenly became very confused before responding, “eh I already threw it out last night-- kinda gross if you ask me, it’s probably halfway on its journey to the landfill.” The Bears Fan Embassy has yet to issue a statement.

That concludes today’s entry into this most noble of wooly literature.

May ye cave stay warm and dry!