The first week of the semester is complete! (complete!) And the goats are rejoicing! (rejoicing!) Already classes have been dropped, rendezvouses have been made, and the never-ending party of an art student has begun. It’s worth mentioning that Paul’s production of *A Gromer’s Silent Night* was absolutely perfect, save for that weirdo shrieking in the back row. Oh, and it’s been a bit cold out for those Paulus types. (FURNACE, ON!)

**In Brief:**

- The Josh Busch Association (a.k.a. the Fellowship of the Fiebelkiah Reborn) has released its findings on the correlation between one’s Quality of Day and the # of Times one sees Fiebs. In short, More Fiebs Sightings means Better Day.
- It’s official: everything the Duncan touches, becomes INCREDIBLY AWESOME. Theorists have already proposed, well, theories that some form of Duncan must have existed in the Late Triassic. How else can you explain the existence of the dinosaurs? (And Gibbs)
- Nick *hiccup* was spotted lurking *hiccup* near the Fiebel *hiccup* lair earlier today. Security officials *hiccup* believe he was in search of the fabled *hiccup* Rock of Fiebeluncharia.
- Much that we see in the world can be explained by the ExtraWooly effect. Peter got Starcraft, because of ExtraWooly. Hainen likes to paint, because of ExtraWooly. Schumaker Enterprises got its name from ExtraWooly. The point is, nothing as we see it today would be possible without ExtraWooly. Except, maybe, Matt Nawrocki.
- Andrew’s autobiography released this week. Titled “My Life: Awesomeness in Action,” it has sold a total of 1 time(s). (Yeah, Jeff needed something to scrape off his car with.)
- A large Siberian Moose was found in Neel’s room earlier today. If you know anything about this wayward creature, please email NeelsWaywardMooses@umich.edu. Otherwise, it will be packaged up and shipped down to Jon’s room for Advanced Nuclear-Metalation testing.
- Some random guy in the computer lab next to me said he’s “cool with sacrificing himself.” Yeah.

**Reflections: The Lonely Lonely Robert**

Once upon a time, in a land far far away, (known in some circles as the FXB) there was a Robert. Robert was a gentle soul. One who made pasta, who traveled the world using 5-planar gantry mills, and someone who reveled in the aura of Loud Aero Girls. He also liked to play Starcraft II. Then one day, something happened. A flash of light filled the sky, to the shrieking of a thousand Kennys. It became all a certainty: all the things Robert knew, all the Tim Smiths he had become acquainted with, even all of Baits… all of it was gone. There was nothing left in the world but Robert, and and he was very, very lonely. Then, of course, one day, a mysterious figure known as the Prophet appeared one day on the horizon of Mega New Detroit. And then, everything would change yet again...
New from It's Jon! Inc. It's the latest sensation of this generation! No, it's not Jon, it's Jon!’s Potato Chips! Delicately optimized to achieve the perfect balance of U-235 and radioactive Dilianesium-3, It’s Jon!’s Potato Chips comes in 2 bold new flavors: Classic (Just how Grandma made them), and the Mega Jon Special (Using the highest quality of recipes suitable only for Jon!). Yeah, way to go, Jon!

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Greetings, 4th Dougians! Colonel Zhangif has sent down news from the north! Plans are under way to produce a new T-Shirt for this academic year. After a preliminary staff meeting, we've come up with a few rudimentary ideas (some of them just for the lols), but we'd like input from everyone (that is, if Harold is okay with that). We'll have to have a meeting at some point, (or a mass skype). A few of our ideas thus far:

Section 1: Dino Ideas
- Have a hovering ankylosaurus with laser turrets-- big lettering: AIR BATTLE
- Have a dino in a NASCAR racing for Team Obesity, have logos on the back-- things like the Church of Fiebelkiah, It's Jon’s Chips, I Beat Kenny, Gibbs LLC, etc.
- Same T-Rex as last time, but this time strangling some woodland creature.
- Stegosaurus with an A-K
- A T-Rex in Spartan-II MJOLNIR armor

Section 2: Non-Dino Ideas
- A Herd of cows, underneath, says “Do Work Son!”
- Something with a submarine (like the Hunt for Fiebs October)
- Andrew’s Painting on the front (to give us inspiration, of course)
- Gibbs, axe in hand, attacking a bear (insert wtf reactions here)
- Paul hitting Andrew with a shovel

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