The Wooly Enquirer

6 February 2009
With the Hainen Memorial Bathing Center again forsaken into darkness, and the PRC getting increasingly angry at its inclusion on certain marker boards, it was certainly not the best of weeks to begin the onslaught of midterms. Alas, with Pittsburgh victorious and Gidley in tears, the world turned to the likes of Paulus the Liberator for hope.

In Brief:
✧ Soviet Russia woke up late last night to find its internet utterly gone... oh wait they never had it in the first place.
✧ In response, Beckerville has re-entered full internet black-out mode. Genius.
✧ In a high-pitched realization of the internet dilemma, Paulus the Liberator decided to evacuate all the world’s water buffalo to 4223’s “secret base” in Dyle’s “Kingdom.”
✧ Did I mention that Beckerville lost its internet... again?
✧ The Cheng Dynasty is still lost in the age-old wisdoms of the BIG-TIME Yuri Review Session.
✧ Schumaker Enterprises has given its assurances that their camels are working around the clock to restore internet to all people... except for Nick.
✧ Housing reports having a serious transporter failure... thus we have “Jeremy Gibbs.”
✧ The Gibbs Administration reports high traffic conditions every night at 1AM in the white house showers.

War on Moose Carcass Continues
With the People Moose Carcass of China stepping up its military operations significantly in the past few weeks, the spread of Moose Syndrome can no longer be contained by 4th Doug’s Lysol supplies. With Gromers running for the hillside, and internet hubs falling over dead, only Jack Bauer can do the job. Witnesses report seeing Mr. Bauer en route to the School of Music with a handful of lamp wires. Meanwhile, on the home front, it has all come down to the noble efforts of FPS Darol with his sharpshooter mop. The Hainen Memorial Bathing Center remains the last stronghold of freedom in our sacred lands.

An Announcement from the Petting Zoo Coalition
Ladies and gentlemen, I reveal to you today the new face of all petting zoo advocacy groups: The Petting Zoo Coalition (formerly the weak-sauce Students for a Burlodge Zoo). We at the Petting Zoo Coalition mean business. No more caroling to closed doors, no more typos in our music, and no more animal sounds! We ask for a simple petting zoo and what do we get?!?!?! A stupid Sanitation Llama! A weirdo leading the water buffalo to freedom? Or how about those attacks on our milk carton? The dining hall has treated us with nothing but rudeness, and we intend to answer! Sign up today... at Fiebs’ Room!

Note: No Bears Fans Allowed

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

Issue 7, 1st Edition, 2/7/09