

# Guilfraudulent

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## Cover-up Unveiled

# What Really Happened the Day the Tree Fell

by D. L. Kapwood  
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February 27, 1984 was a day like any other day, one that most have forgotten, one that some would like to forget, and yet, a day that a tragic few will always remember. William Shoemaker Flash, a third-year history major, and Donald Lloyd Kaplan, a third-year English and history double-major, are two young men that will never forget that day; simply because they cannot.

Boren Lounge had always been a favorite place for Don and Flash to come and prepare for their classes. That day they were studying hard for their Vietnam Seminar course. As they discussed the various ways that a body could be mutilated in times of war, they had little idea that their own bodies' devastation lay waiting on the path to class. Flash and Don said their farewells to friends and sprinted out of Founders onto the stone-paved walkway.

They had not gone more than a

few yards when tragedy struck. From inside, close friends watched in horror as a huge, mammoth-sized, gargantuan tree was uprooted from the earth (due to a mild drizzle), and mashed their innocent faces and frail bodies into the walkway.

"All I can remember is seeing them bounding down the steps and then... splat. There was blood and bark and limbs and library books everywhere," a tall, sexy blonde who was at the scene recalled.

Luckily for the two victims, Katherine C. Hubbard, whom only seconds before had been studying and cajoling with the two mangled bodies, rushed out of Founders and immediately began to snap pictures. Passing students tried in vain to rescue the two bags of lifeless jelly, but the huge trunk had pinned them to the cold damp stone and mortar.

In a matter of minutes all the proper authorities were notified and had arrived on the scene. But



Photo by Kitty Hubbard

Ms. Hubbard captures the agony on film.

from this point on, the word "proper" cannot and will not be used. Obviously enough, the Guilford College administration realized the possible implications of the event and quickly dispersed the surrounding students, faculty and staff members. Even close friends, such as the tall blonde and Ms. Hubbard, were forced to evacuate the area.

For the next two hours, no one is quite sure what happened in the front of Founders or they are now afraid to say. Students going to their classes only observed a large tarp thrown over the tree's mid-section and the loud roar of chain saws.

Nathaniel Dweeb, a second-semester freshman chem and physics double major, with a minor in biology, zoology, psychology, and ornithology, and a concentration in the History of Science, who transferred from MIT, said that by his mathematically proven algebraic geometric trig function that the tarp was removed after a while.

What actually occurred under the tarp is hard to say, but it is not hard to guess. Maintenance arrived on the scene only a brief hour and forty-seven minutes after the accident and began to saw furiously. Two hours later two large garbage bags were seen being hauled away by the maintenance tractor.

Willie and Don were not seen for the rest of the day, nor for the next 48 hours. Shelby Squigman, a resident of Milner dorm, said

that late that same day, he saw maintenance dragging two huge garbage bags up to Ragsdale House.

From this point it is only with the greatest of difficulty that the story can further be pieced together. Early Feb. 29, a jogger from Binford, whose prefers to be anonymous, saw the (presumably) same bags being thrown into the rear of the security jeep.

That same morning, the jeep was seen arriving at the emergency room of Wesleyan-Long Hospital. An inside source from Environmental Services of WLH, said that he saw the two bags being taken into the operating room.

Luckily, the doctor who was on at that time was willing to talk. "I have been practicing medicine for 38 years and never have I seen something as disgustingly torn-

up as these two bodies." He was obviously speaking about Don and Flash.

Back on the campus scene, things seemed quite normal over these same two days. And yet, they weren't. Willie's girlfriend, Ms. Hubbard, first could not find him for these few days and then the Asst. Director of Security came and took her camera, "for reasons he could not discuss." Don's roommate was forced to sleep in a neighbor's room, since, as the nurse told him, "Don was suffering from a communicable disease." Ms. Hubbard and Matthew J. Burt realized that something was wrong and came to us.

We got hold of the pictures that the administration tried to steal and hid them off campus. We then began to question the authorities as to the whereabouts

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## Pecker Brings Suit

Renowned film star Woody Woodpecker has filed a suit for \$2 million against editors of the Guillemot, alleging defamation of character.

The famous feathered figure, who has starred in over 100 Hollywood productions, discussed the lawsuit against the Guillemot with reporters in his posh Beverly Hills treemansion.

"As the most famous woodpecker in the world, my

reputation has been slandered," he said, referring to a cartoon in the February 1984 publication.

"It was a fowl thing to do, a really cheap shot, and I won't stand for it."

The editors of the Guillemot could not be reached for comments, or for anything else. Rumor has it they are currently travelling the rooster-fight circuit, looking for new ideas.

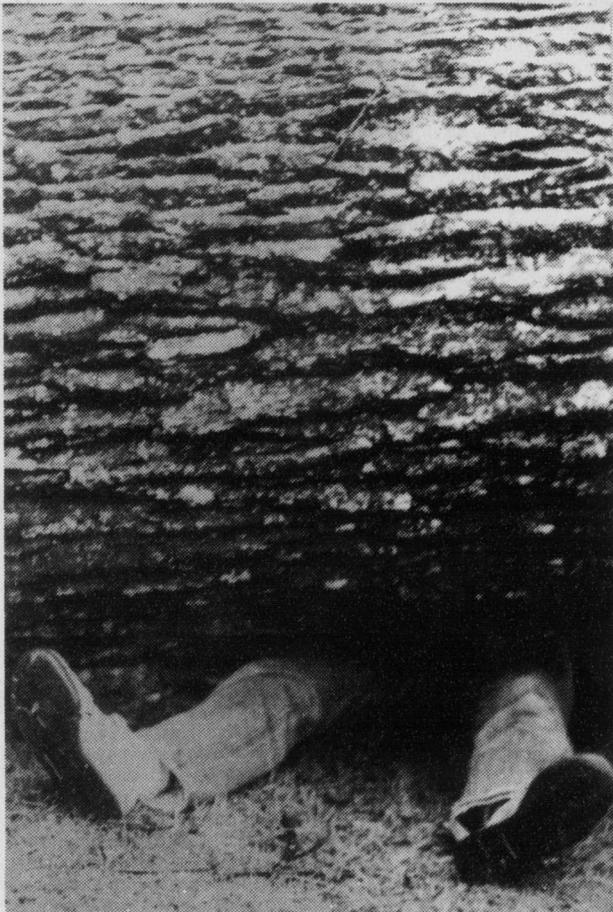


Photo by Kitty Hubbard

Flash's frail body being smooched. Later when asked about the accident he said "When I said I wanted to branch out I didn't mean this!"