

The Goofordian

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Gilfraud College, Groansboro, N.C.

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Security beefs up...

Bo Vine
Cow

Security is finally moooving in the right direction. "She's a little hefty (1542 lbs) but she sure has nice calves," said officer Roger Nibble.

Bessie, a local dairy farm recruit, has joined the Guilco's elite security force. "We figure if she doesn't work out, we'll have a really big barbeque down by the lake."

Bessie, when questioned about

being a cattle-yst, would not respond. She did, however, moove.

Commander Merrytime Weeding explained, "I don't know if Guilford had cows prior to now—that was before I came here."

When confronted about this, Bessie's nostrils flared, as her brother had previously served time in the Guilford cafeteria. "She's udderly clueless!" Bessie snorted.

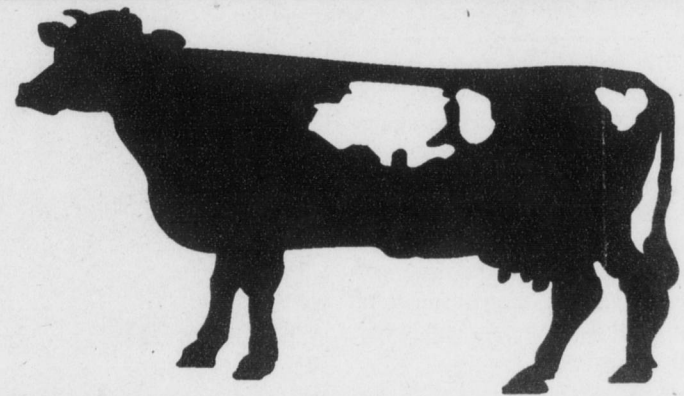
Weeding was reinterviewed. Asked if Bessie's brother had in fact been here, she said, "Cows are very sensitive. I think Guilford

will certainly be a nurturing environment." Does that make sense?

The Goofordian tried to get to the cud of the matter. Weeding exclaimed, "I think you've milked this one for all it's worth!"

Weeding and Nibble had a secret meeting. Sheepish sources informed The Goofordian of part of the conversation:

Weeding expressed grave concern that [Bessie] was being perceived as a... coward.



Nibble assured her that she wasn't: "Come on, Merrytime. I wouldn't give you any bull."

Weeding replied, "Well if you did, I'd have to hide myself," [referring to

her own hide].

Expressing concern about liability issues surrounding Bessie, Kant Copcsak, director of bull facilities and planning, resigned.



Jennn-Lou Fuller and Becky-Lou Browning

Hee Haw! WQFS hog wild with new format

Scott Thornhill
Ghost Writer

There comes a time in every radio station's broadcast when it must answer a tough question. How do we best serve the community? Guilford College's WQFS - 90.9 FM is faced with this dilemma now.

General manager Jennn-Lou Fuller said, "WQFS has strived for many years to please the surrounding community of Greensboro and especially Guilford College.

"We are currently at a crossroads with the station's format." The path WQFS has chosen to take may shock some, but not all.

The managers and directors of the alternative music station have decided to cause achy, breaky hearts for many College students and go with a country programming theme.

Fuller explains, "we are WQFS truly believe this is what the community wants and needs. With the scarcity of country music in this area, it's essentially our duty to move with the times."

The change from the Lemonheads and Butthole Surfers to Billy Ray Cyrus and Garth Brooks is not a total shock for some of the station's loyal listeners and disc jockeys.

Matt Rudzinski, a listener since

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Alien in Mr. Rogers' Neighborhood

Just call me "V"
Ucky green dude

There was more than any kind of "Quaker inner light" shining through the windows of President Rogers' home Thursday night.

Bill and Bev had visitors. And this was no ice cream social. Max and everyone else, hold onto your hats for this one.

An alien visited Ragsdale.

No, not an "illegal" alien. This alien had a green card. And a green body to go with it.



Artist's version of the alien

The alien was described by the witnesses as "a male version of the Wicked Witch of the West...you know, like in *The Wizard of Oz*."

At approximately 10:13 pm, Bill and Bev had brushed their teeth and were on their way to bed, when an

odd whirring sound surrounded their home.

"It sounded so familiar, like it could have been Mary's pace-maker, but I knew she wasn't within a 200-meter radius," said Bev.

The origin of the noise was apparently, the spinning wheels of the alien's bicycle. Enveloped in a bright ball of light, the man descended upon the Rogers', who sat shell-shocked on their bed.

Bill immediately called Max Carter before contacting security.

"I knew if anyone had good relations with a being of this sort, it had to be Max," Bill said.

Guilford admits youngest student ever

Tiny Tot
Kinder Gartener

Unbelievable.

Just when you thought a school couldn't go too far, Guilford did.

You would think that an institution in financial despair could find other ways to drum up resources. Taking budgets away from residence halls is one thing.

But when you offer admission into a college—any college—to a five-year old, you start to question the ethics behind the reasoning.

Just this Thursday, Guilford College received an application for enrollment from Amy Gathers, currently a student at Freemont Elementary School in Rural Hall, North Carolina.

By the end of the same work day, a letter was in the mail to the Gathers' home alerting her that she had been accepted into Guilford.

"I don't want to talk about it," said school president Bill Rogers, obviously embarrassed about the situation.

"I will," piped in men's basketball and golf coach Jack Jensen. "You gotta look back twenty years to when this all started.

"After we won our NAIA national basketball championship, everyone and their brother—well, and their sister, too, I know I gotta watch myself with all this PC stuff—they all wanted to come here.

"When a lot of people got rejection letters because there was no room, well we got a bad rep as a school. Then we had to borrow all this money and now we are where we are.

"I dunno, maybe we hurt ourselves by being so good and well recognized."

"That has nothing to do with it," claimed Bev Rogers, wife of the president. "I know Bill can't talk, but I gotta say something.

"If Amy can keep up in the classroom, I see no reason to bad-mouth us accepting her. Plus, the art department seems real impressed with her coloring ability.

"I mean, this fits right in with Guilford's dedication to diversity."

The financial aid office refused to

comment on whether the fact that her parents could pay full tuition had any influence on the decision to admit her.

How does Amy feel about the whole ordeal? She has no qualms. "I'm not scared of anything," said Gathers. "The only thing I'm scared of is when my nightlight doesn't work.

"Oh yeah, and Amanda. Amanda is scary when she pulls my hair."


Gathers fell well short of the national average SAT score, flirting with double-digit scores on the verbal section, which also rendered her athletically ineligible.


"I foresee a quick improvement in her capabilities," said Franz Heimerschmidt, Amy's personal tutor. "She is very bright for her age, but needs more rest than your average student."


No word as of yet whether or not Guilford will adopt a mandatory nap time enforced between class periods.

As a result of the admission, Mary will resign (she thinks the tot's too short to use the I.D. scanner).

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