

THE GOOFORDIAN

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'He knows where I live'

Future Senate President in danger of assassination

By Jeff Irving, Jon Hicks,
James Fishwick
TOTAL SLIMEBALLS

On March 13th (and again on the 16th), Jamie Clark, the newly elected Senate president, went to his car to find the windows smashed and the subwoofer stolen. Both times, a threatening note was left neatly folded on the passenger seat and a bomb wired to the ignition placed under the hood. Clark suspects that his life may be in danger.

Authorities believe that Clark is a target because of the lack of competition in this year's Senate elections. There is a widespread rumor that two others were going to run, but that Clark contacted some friends in the Mafia to dispatch them before they could finalize their tickets. It has yet to be determined whether the would-be assassin is connected to one of the "cancelled" tickets or if somebody unrelated is fixated on Clark.

"I personally wouldn't care if he got shot through the head or if his car was blown up. He may try to hide it, but he's really a soulless, cold-blooded criminal," said sophomore Erin Wamsley. "The guy had his opponents killed before the competition, enough said.



Oh yeah, and guys... Don't use my name. He knows where I live."

The harassment towards Clark stretches beyond vandalism and larceny. He awoke one morning to find a bloody dog's head under his sheets. He has also received voicemail messages that consisted only of barnyard animal sounds.

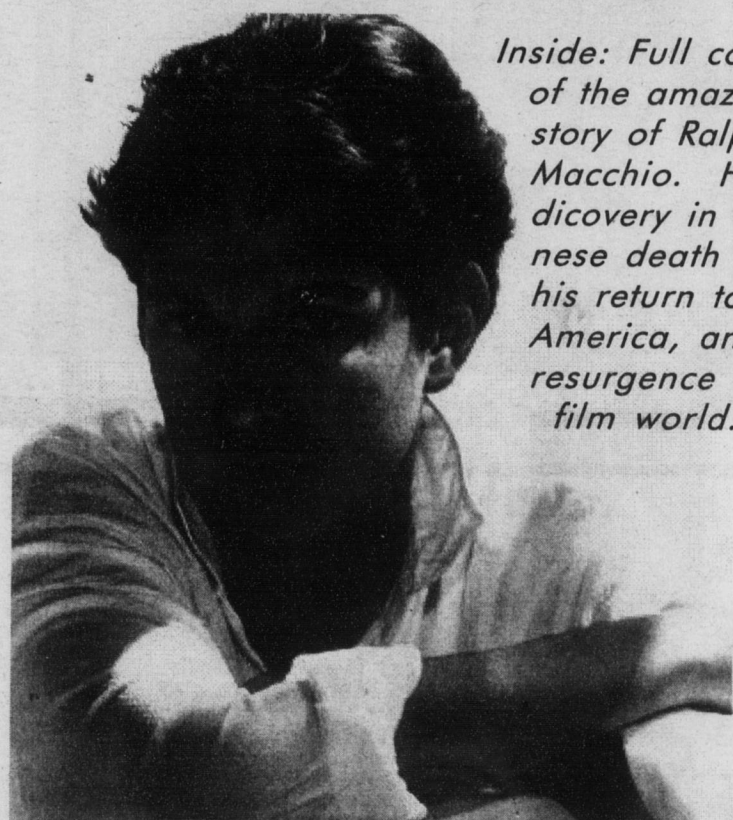
Jamie "Knuckles" Clark de-

nie any affiliation with the Mafia. When confronted with the allegations during his daily spaghetti lunch, he scowled and said, "I'm not in the Mafia. Who said I was? I'll have their kneecaps broken. Hey Vinnie, get rid of this guy."

Still, he is looking to protect himself. He now locks his door when not at home and is sur-

rounded at all times by members of his suite. "If anybody lays a finger on my Jamie, I'm gonna spoil their good looks!" said junior Tim LaFollette, who has recently been "hired" as his bodyguard. "I don't care, I'll stand in the bathroom stall with him and watch him pee and poop if that's what it takes to protect him."

McNemar loses Criminal Case: Forced to stop smiling forever



Inside: Full coverage of the amazing story of Ralph Macchio. His discovery in a Chinese death camp, his return to America, and his resurgence in the film world.

By Daniel Fleishman
SOME RANDOM PERSON WE FOUND ON THE STREET

In a landmark decision, a judge has ordered Guilford College President Don McNemar to remove the evil, incessant grin from his face. A special electronic device will be implanted into McNemar's jaw to uphold the court's ruling.

The Guilford County judge advises all students, faculty, and staff to keep an eye out for semi-smiles that might slip by the jaw monitor, which has thus far been untested. If you happen to catch McNemar committing what is now an illegal act, you are required to notify college security or the local police department immediately.

In delivering his verdict, Judge Stephen Wright acknowl-

edged that the prosecution successfully proved that McNemar's perpetual smile is malicious and unsightly and had a devastating effect on others. "You obviously knew of your insidious act, yet paid no attention to the harmful effect on the hundreds of defenseless community members," the judge told McNemar. "You will pay dearly for your heinous crime."

Months ago, a class action suit was filed against McNemar, the prosecution claiming that his chipmunk-cheek smile was causing student sicknesses ranging from nausea to diarrhea and stomach ulcers. Don McNemar's wife, Britta, led the prosecution, comprised predominantly of Guilford College students, three pro-

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