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Guilfraudulent

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It speaks for itself ...

Photo by Allen Fetter

Guilford's G-Team

By Betty (Eden) Cranium
"I rode in the truck" Reporter

With the onslaught of private investigators and the glamorization of crime combaters, Guilford, never far behind national trends, joins the ranks with its own G-Team. Although the team has not received the publicity of other thug busters like "Miami Vice" and "The A-Team," they are assembled and ready to protect the Guilco campus in a trendy if not totally fashionable manner.

Impressive when seen with accessories, the G-Team is not defeated by the lack of network coverage. "We just keep re-crumpling our designer blazers," said Chris Deelsnyder, a Don Johnson shoe in. "I could even play the G-Team theme song, Buffet style," added Chris while attaching his sunglasses into the V of his security shirt.

The G-Team, with the recent acquisition of a remote controlled truck no longer has time to rattle doorknobs. "Those crummy jeeps were part of our old image as hum drum security, now we are the G-Team!" exclaimed David Eades. "And besides, the girls seem to like us better now." "The girls are o.k.," added Jimmy Jonas, "But the truck is really cool. It has a lot of buttons and lights and runs on voice com-

mands. We wanted a Bond type car but the truck is really nifty."

The Guilfraudulent recently rode along with the G-Team for adventure filled evening. At nine-thirty the first call came over the multi-panelled communication console. "It's a girl in Binford, she's locked out!" shouted Allen Fetter, joshingly known as Mr. A to the guys. The G-Team, all ten of them, piled into the truck. Yoke was visibly disappointed. "I wanted to ride shotgun this trip." He admitted. Screeching around campus enough times to allow Chris to pluck the G-Team chase theme on his guitar, they arrived at Binford. "Arm yourselves and stay covered!" shouted Chris. Aside he confided, "Of course on a Quaker campus, the cap guns are not loaded."

The G-Team rushed in amid the throngs of cheering girls. Rick Wicklin spotted the devastated freshman, "It's o.k. honey, the G-Team is here." Chris quickly located the key, and assisted by Mike Dexter and David Zubl opened the door. The noise was deafening, everyone was smiling and streamers and balloons fell from above. "It isn't always like this," Allen Cagle said, "you ought to see it when we write up a parking violation. Still, even though the G-Team is here to help, a mini series would be nice."

Leaning Student Breaks Neck

By Tammy Tight
I told you so correspondent

Maybe it's about time. You play with fire you get burned. You lean back on your chair you break your neck. Dougie Robertson (no relation to Oscar) was found dead in the back of Dr. Rogers Easy Living class. Apparently, he had been leaning back on the hind legs of his chair when his hold on the desk slipped, supposedly due to a white powdery substance drawn

linearly on the desk. Police are still investigating and believe it may have something to do with the latest Johnson & Johnson tampering of baby powder.

When asked to comment on the accident, Dr. Rogers stated "Just last week Georgie Jones poked his eye out with one of those supposedly 'safe pens' for college students, and now this. It's inhuman; something has to be done before college enrollment is kept down for fear of such vicious incompetent acts."