

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like the News.

Friday, October 20, 2006

"A good politician is quite as unthinkable as an honest burglar."

~H. L. Mencken

Fisher 135 Holds Aztec Ceremonial Killing

By Rob Smith ~ Daily Bull

I think it first hit me around Tuesday, Week 3. I was sitting down in Fisher 135 for Linear Algebra, about to settle in for a nice nap when I noticed something different about the background of the projector. Feigl usually writes notes in class by hand using a digital video device to show the notes on the projector. Previously the background material was a uniform white polymer. On that day, however, something caught my eye. I looked up at the screen and just before the prof put the paper down, I saw a few red dots scattered on the background. I only had a glimpse of it, so I thought nothing of it.

Two days later the same thing happened again, only this time I got a better view

...see Aztec on back

Dungeon Crawling for N00bz

By Nick Nelson ~ Daily Bull

Dungeon crawling is both a difficult and essential task for everyday life to proceed. Although there are many dangers involved with this undertaking, the rewards tend to be worth the risk. Odds are you don't know much about dungeon crawling. If you play World of Warcraft, you probably boast your knowledge on dungeon crawling, and I would heartily laugh at your face.

Dungeon crawling has its roots in Dungeons and Dragons and began in MMORPGs through Everquest. For typical college students, spending an hour or two in a dungeon killing monsters of all mixes of imaginations is a good way to relax your mind after much studying. In high school, three or four hours passed through dungeon crawling is common, mainly because high school is a joke anyways, but until you miss at least a day's worth of classes because you've spent the last 12+ hours in the same dungeon and have months of experience [points] under your belt, you are a dungeon crawling n00b. Since you'll have that title for a while, you may as well keep reading and take these tips from a master to heart.

Being a n00b, you'll never want to go into a dungeon alone. However, you

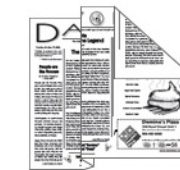
can avoid being a complete idiot and do two things correctly before heading down. First, learn your skills and how to use them appropriately in each situation. If possible, fighter and stealth classes should bring a skill or two that benefits their party. Likewise, spellcasters should have a skill or two to support damage dealers and/or protect the group. Second, don't just invite a bunch of random people to your party and go. This will result in wasted time and animosity toward you for being a moron. Make sure you have a healing class in your party so everyone lives longer than thirty seconds. Also, it's typically a good idea to have a fighter class to take most of the damage from creatures (sometimes called a "tank," but I find people use this term too generally, so I avoid it), especially in tougher dungeons. On a final note, I don't recommend partying with someone of a much higher level than you, unless you want to be eternally n00b – getting your hand held is no substitute for skill.

Once you enter your chosen dungeon, you will encounter a wide variety of mythical enemies (and possibly some human or humanoid creatures). It's wise to know your enemies beforehand,

...see N00bz on back


Dave's Corner: Origami!!

By David Klemens ~ Daily Bull




Jimmy Dean has created a sausage-wrapped-in-a-pancake corndog...God Bless him!





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...N00bz from front

so I've compiled a short bestiary of common enemies.

-Goblins: sly green midgets

-Trolls: vary in appearance, typically ugly (some teach here at Tech)

-Moomins: cross-breed between a hippopotamus and an albino monkey

-Wombats: similar to beavers; created the popular fighting game Mortal Wombat

-Bunypis: cross-breed between a badger and a crow (syn. hobgoblin)

-Baby Seals: cross-breed between a kitten and a walrus; immune to all weapons except clubs

-Kittens: will kick your ass and eat your face

-Giant Scorpions: cross-breed between a horse and a lemur

-Yoshis: cross-breed between Mario and the princess

-Sabertooth Cats: cross-breed between a kitten and a ninja

-Ninjas: annoying little kids that steal your things

-Balrogs: yeah, you're dead

-Skeletons: generic weak undead monster that likes to bop things, especially Bop-It!™

-Mind Flayers: cross-breed between a cuttlefish and your therapist

-Grues: scariest things in the universe, hope you never see one

Even though you're a n00b and probably won't survive your first several dungeon crawlings, you'll get better (assuming your IQ is above 80). Eventually, you'll start getting a fair amount of loot, better skills, and more money. Hell, one day you might actually be able to stand in my presence with my full suit of Red Dragonscale Armor, Coral-hilted Tulwar, and Ivory Sundering Composite Bow.

<insert long pause and elevator music here>

Hah, stop daydreaming, n00b. ☹

...Aztec from front

of it. This time I was sure I saw a few red splotches on the background. To make matters worse, I noticed that,

as the weeks went on, more red splotches appeared. Why the hell would more show up? At this point I was forced to draw one of two conclusions: either I had finally started experiencing those hallucinations the doctor warned me about, or something unnatural was happening. Fortunately, I wasn't just going crazy (though that is still under debate due to other factors). Erin saw them as well, as well as Jake and Mike. Now, Mike might be a little wacko already, but the odds of all four of us being equally insane are pretty slim.

Now that the existence of the mystery dots had been confirmed, there was nothing better to do during Linear Algebra than to speculate as to what they were, how they got there, and how they multiplied each week. I went through several combinations, such as red Kool-Aid that someone spilled on a weekly basis or a parent who let their little kid stab the mat with a red crayon week after week. I had some really strong leads until another little factoid was brought to my attention. Each week, the overall attendance of the class was slowly diminishing. 30 minutes later (20 of which were spent napping during class) it hit me like a broomstick to the head, HUMAN SACRIFICES! Each week a few people from the class would be abducted and would be ceremonially sacrificed in the ancient Aztec style. The spots are blood droplets from when whoever is performing the ceremony plunges a dagger into the victim's chest and rips out the still-beating heart. Each week more blood is added to the mat and each week fewer and fewer students show up to class. It all makes perfect sense.

One mystery that I haven't gotten around to solving yet is the disposal of the body. According to Aztec customs, the body would be sacrificed at the top of a temple. Once the heart was ripped out, the body would be thrown down the steps and the limbs would be cooked and eaten. Maybe that's where the cafeterias are getting some of their mystery meat these days. It'd sure help explain where all the bodies go. SURPRISE, not chicken! ☹

Things That Should be Socially Acceptable

By Jake Appold ~ Daily Bull

It seems that in this day and age there should be a few more things on the Socially Acceptable List. I know that as time goes by more and more things get added to this list but here are a few things that I want on there now.

Public Urination I guess chicks are out on this one. That's a little complicated, but for guys it would be totally convenient. It would defiantly bring a new meaning of having potted plants in the room. I know there are some people out there that are like "Sick, I don't want to see people peeing!" but hold on there. I think these are the people that need to be reminded of the rules of the bathroom.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOBS

Men that knit Yeah, that's right. I knit, and when I knit, I get looks from

everybody. It's actually kind of annoying. If females can be able to knit in public, so should males. I thought we got rid of the sexual barrier a long time ago. A history lesson: In Paris 1527, the first knitting trade guild was started...by men. I'm serious look it up. <http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Knitting>. Really, I'm keeping the faith alive for men everywhere. I'm taking back what was once ours. So next time you see a male knitting, shake his hand, for he still believes.

Nose Picking I mean, come on. Everyone does it anyway. Just do it and it won't matter who sees you. The city could even put depots on the street to discard boogers. Why would God give us fingers just the right size to fit in our nose holes?

Eating With Your Hands It just seems so natural. There are lots of germs out there lately, but if a person wanted to eat with their hands they should be. This is America.

Adjustment of the 'sak' When your cooking a burger and its ready to be flipped you got to flip it or else it'll burn; same goes for the sak. If it stays in one spot for too long you gotta adjust it. The adjustment shouldn't have to be a private thing. Why should people be grossed out about it?

Wearing sweatpants to Formal Events Seriously, what better to wear than sweatpants? There are so comfortable. There's nothing better to wear when you have to give a speech, go to a dance, an opera, job interview, or you grandpa's funeral

The Game I lost! ☹



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