

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like "real" newspapers.

Friday, October 27, 2006

"Start every day with a smile and get it over with. ."

~W.C. Fields

How To: Be a Pompous Asshole

By Nick Nelson ~ Daily Bull

One of my friends, we'll call him Dike Menomme, was telling me about his vehicle situation the other day. This sort of topic for most people our age follows the generic outline of "I wish I had one" or "I don't drive mine more than five miles because it could fall apart any second." However, in the case of Dike, it went more like this: "I don't want to turn my [less than one-year-old] vehicle back in to get a [brand-spanking-new] Jeep Challenger – they get like a half mile per gallon less." I later found out Dike gets a brand new Jeep every year from his parents, and this time he's complaining about it. At this point, I basically asked: "WTF?!"

The previous story is a good example of the dealings with the shunned human subspecies, *rectus gigantus*. In their attempts to become more like normal humans, they have labeled their daily activities and hobbies under "high society" (keyword "label"). By now, you're probably wondering: "Hey Nick,

...see Asshole on back

Why I Want to be a Bounty Hunter

By Mark Cruth ~ Daily Bull

Within the last few weeks there has been a lot of news about Duane "Dog" Chapman, the bounty hunter that has his own show on the A&E channel. What happened is captured a man in Mexico and brought him back to the states for prosecution, but the Mexican government was not too cool on this so they arrested Dog. Luckily he was release and is back is the good old US of A doing what he loves, bounty hunting.

When hearing about all this I started thinking, "Man, it would be sweet to be a bounty hunter!" So I have made an executive decision in my life. I am dropping everything in my life (school, groups, and all ties to everyone I know), finding a couple of people that I can call my "posse," and then hit the road as the next big bounty hunter! You may think this an irrational move on my part and that I should "think it over" before I do it, but I'm telling you, there is a lot of perks with being a bounty hunter that I won't have if I try in get this "education" they keep talking about here.

First off, I get to become almost a cop, but I don't have to do all that work with going to an academy. All I need to do is by a tazer, some mace/pepper spray (whichever is preferred) and some handcuffs. Now I don't get to have a gun, but having a gun is really not as sweet as it is hyped up to be. Without a gun I will be forced to actually tackle the person I'm catching and then beat the crap out of them until they are in a state where I can handcuff them. With a gun I would be too temped to just blow there knees out, and where the fun in that. Also, if you decide to use the tazer you'll

find that it is pretty sweet to watch someone get hit with it!

Another reason why I want to become a bounty hunter is because I would have an excuse to have a mullet. You are not a great bounty hunter unless you have a mullet! If you are just a regular person with a regular job, mullets are not the way to go and will actually make you look stupid. Being a bad ass bounty hunter with a mullet says that you don't take crap from anyone! Though, the other option available is to be bald and then get a tattoo of a spider or something like that on the back of my head, but I'm not sure I want to go through that.

When becoming a bounty hunter you can give yourself a sweet nickname. Duane Chapman is the Dog because no one would think he was cool if they just called him Duane. I have decided to call myself the Spider Monkey! Now that is a sweet name. It insinuates that that I am as quick as a spider and crazy like a monkey! I figure that my posse members will take on names like Baboon and Lemur so they all kind of match me, but are definitely not as sweet as me.

While being a bounty hunter you can also wear a sweet leather suite without anyone looking at you funny. If you enter a crowded room in leather paints and a leather vest people might look at you a little funny and they may ask you to leave because you are making the children cry. But, if you come into the room in that outfit with your posse and say you are

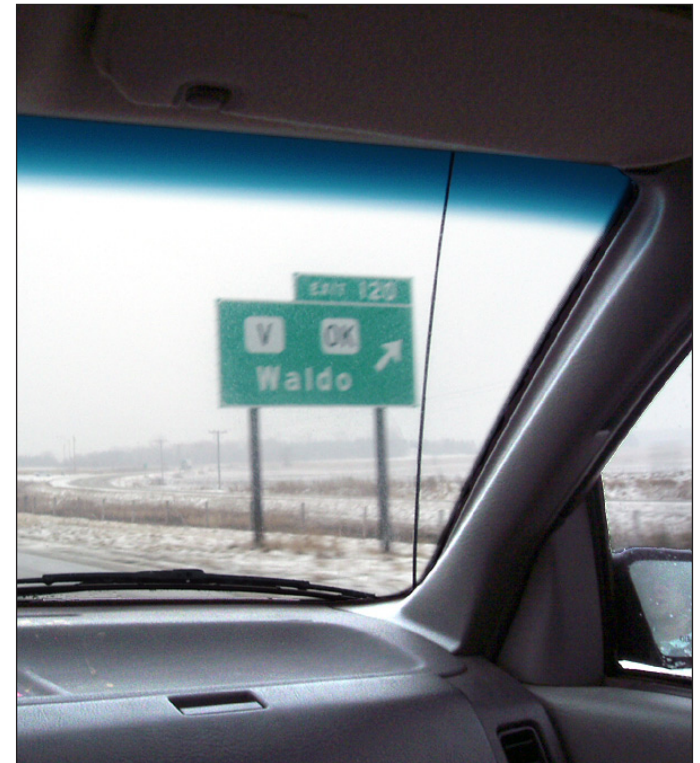
...see Bounty Hunter on back


Nothing makes a night better than rerun
TV shows and cold lasagna!



Dave's Corner: Found Him!



By David Klemens ~ Daily Bull





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(Across From Jim's Foodmart)
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2 Orders of Cheesy Bread for \$6!

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...Bounty Hunter from front

Spider Monkey the bounty hunter they will give you the utmost respect because if you don't respect a bounty hunter they could mess you up! That kind of authority is what I like best.

The final thing that I think puts the icing on the cake about being a bounty hunter is you can get your own TV show and endorsements. I just decided that I wanted to be a bounty hunter today and I have already been contacted by GM about giving me a Cadillac Escalade to use while I'm doing my job. I talked to Fox and they are thinking about giving me a primetime slot with a \$1,000,000 salary. Now you just can't go wrong that deal! I may only bring in like \$50,000 from actual bounty hunting, but the rest will make up what else I need!

Well I hope you all understand now why I came to my life decision. It's a calling that his screaming my name for years but I just hadn't heard it until now. Also, if anyone wants to join my posse I still have a couple spots left. All you need is an excellent nickname and some brass knuckles (this is not required, but is definitely a plus to have). Just remember, if you knew me when I was a tech student and call me by my birth

name, I won't respond because that is no longer the person I am. I am someone not to be messed with, I am Spider Monkey and I am coming for you! 🐸

...Asshole from front

how can I be as pompous as Dike, liek OmG?!" Well, there are several factors involved with being a pompous asshole. The following paragraphs will outline the necessities so you can get started with your hands-on training toward becoming a *rectus gigantus*.

Beginning Training: Before you start practicing the arts of *rectus gigantus*, you should spend some time observing them. A good place to do this on campus would be the Wadsworth Café – just look for the people that are studying. Other places to observe could include: Internet cafés (be careful distinguishing between *rectus gigantus* and people just too lazy to pay for a computer and Internet), coffee shops, tea shops, organic food stores, wine-tasting events, any ritzy nightclubs, and any building with a BMW parked outside it. If you can't get to any of these places, just substitute this part with watching reruns of *Frasier*.

Music: If you're going to be a *rectus gigantus*, then it's time for you to start listening to classical music – exclusively. Bringing up Rachmaninov, Phillip Glass, Beethoven, or any classical composer should be enough to show others how superior you are to them. If not, just add some fancy adjectives to musical instruments and use musical terms in your conversations. They'll cringe in no time.

Dwelling: Once you practice being pretentious, talking about the prices of homes in the "nice neighborhoods" should be an unconscious direction of conversation. You will want to tell everyone (in as much detail as possible) of the superiority of your home, but internally, your home's style and arrangement will never be just right. Take note, if you own furnishings that are not beige, grey, black, or another neutral color, your skills need work. You should also strive for consistency in your furnishings in both

style and color. All of your kitchen appliances should follow the same rule and be either chrome or black.

Dress: Your casual dress should include khaki-style pants and shirts that button up at least part way. The rest of your wardrobe should be only suits. The color scheme should follow that of home furnishings, with white as an accent color.

Manners: After your observation, you should be able to pick up most of the mannerisms of *rectus gigantus*. A common method of laughing is to stress the first "ha" and to laugh in a tone that exhibits an egocentric view. Once you've got this down, add in a backwards motion as you begin laughing. A second mannerism you should adopt is chronic squinted eyes. This shows how difficult it is for you to maintain conversations with those less intelligent than yourself.

Conversation: The ability to quote fancy-sounding literature is key to being one of *rectus gigantus*. If you can't manage this, then just follow two simple steps to converting your language into *rectus gigantus* language: reverse the order of your sentence (like Yoda) and then make as many words as possible sound Shakespearean. For example, a normal human may say: "How's it going this morning, Nick?" Someone of *rectus gigantus* persuasion would say this as: "Art thou proceeding well this morn, Nicholas?" Learn much about wine (more than any normal person should know) and talk about it commonly. A *rectus gigantus* touch is to talk about wine as if it were a person. Gossip among others should always be referred to as "news," and should be expressed negatively toward the person under the mask of concern. Finally, jokes should usually end with a word being stressed. For example: "... but I thought she said 'Let's screw.'" It doesn't matter what preceded the line or whether you're going to prison for it, as long as you physically italicize the last word.

You should now have the knowledge needed to progress through the world of *rectus gigantus*. This introduction by no

means covers all you'll need to know to survive in their society, but if you're like Dike and can follow this advice without giving it a second thought, then you truly are a pompous asshole. Congratulations! 🐸

An Earnest Guide to Fascinating Trivia

By John Earnest ~ Daily Bull

We've all found ourselves in this situation- while attending the a local high-class soiree, sipping cocktails and engaging in light conversation concerning the weather and the playful antics of the peasants, an uneasy hush has fallen over the room. The best way to display oneself as a sophisticated gentleman or lady at such gatherings is a demonstration of intelligence, wit, and good breeding. I write, of course, of the time-honored tradition of exchanging fascinating trivia. Did you know that...

-The originally declared name for the so-called 'Information Superhighway', as established in 1962, was 'The Intertron'?

-Alaska, commonly referred to as a "state" is in fact classified as a continent, owing to a rather disastrous series of clerical errors over the years?

-The term "Yooper" is not a phonetic adaptation of the abbreviation "UP". Rather,

it's a shortened form of the scientific name 'Yooperinates'? (YOO-pear-ee-nAH-Tease)

-Wine stains can be removed by rubbing kittens vigorously against the soiled surface?

-The vast majority of varieties of tree bark are edible, and in fact constitute a sizeable portion of "filler" material used in the manufacture of cheese substitutes?

-In Canada, standard car tires are octagonal and use a unique type of leaf-shaped lugnut?

-Fabricated trivia can be made actual fact via the magic of anonymous Wikipedia edits?

-Rainbow trout are the only species of fish known to be capable of playing the harmonica?

-The color 'orange' was named after the flavor of the fruit that shares it's name, not the wavelengths of light the fruit's surface reflects?

-All cars manufactured in the United States after 1997 are equipped with a device that allows law-enforcement agents to monitor your oil level?

Until next time, connoisseurs of obscure lore. Remember- the best facts cannot be empirically disproven! 🐸



Daily Bull

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