

# DAILY BULL

The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like exams the week after Spring Break!

Tuesday, March 20, 2007

"Don't have sex man. It leads to kissing and pretty soon you have to start talking to them."  
~Steve Martin

## The Black Hole: Part II

By John Pastore ~ Daily Bull

Day 2:  
SINGULARITY DROPPED INTO EARTH'S CORE: NOTHING TO BE FRIGHT- END ABOUT!

Due to a brief power fluctuation brought on by a triple combo of snowstorms snapping power lines, substations surging into action to prevent cold, and a seemingly-interesting-only-to-turn-repulsive television broadcast starring a live beaver, the power supply to the electrostatic trap containing the black hole was disrupted, leading to a very prompt "tinkling-whooshing" noise as one student reports, as the singularity fell through the machine, the basement of the physics department, the steam tunnels underneath campus, and the

...see Black Hole on back



## 25 Things to Do in Wal-Mart

By Tim Kotula ~ Daily Bull

Next time you set foot in a Wal-Mart, see how many of these you can do before security kicks you out:

Dress in a dark suit and sunglasses and make yourself a badge that reads "U.S. Department of Un-American Activities". Grab a clipboard and walk around the store observing people while taking notes.

Setup a "Valet Parking" sign on the curb and do your best to look the part.

Go to the toy department and grab boxes of G.I. Joes and X-Men. Pick a busy aisle and stage an entire battle between the two forces of action figures.

Randomly try on clothes over the ones you are already wearing, especially underwear and bras.

Move "Caution: Wet Floor" signs to carpeted areas.

Go to the liquor aisle, crack open a fifth and begin doing the rest of your shopping, taking occasional swigs from the open bottle.

Stage a pro-union protest in front of the store, as close to the entrance as possible.

Bring some friends and drag lounge chairs, an electric grill, a radio and umbrellas into a convenient aisle. Head to other parts of the store to find an extension cord, some hot dogs, buns, condiments and beer. Come back and have a barbeque.

Play a game of Blind Man's Bluff.

Locate every product that says "Try Me" and use it as much as you can.

Go shopping for handguns and pick one out, then check your watch. Ask the clerk if he can put your selection aside while you go pick up your anti-depressant medication from the pharmacy.

Slip super-sexy lingerie into old men's carts when they aren't looking.

Fill carts with tons of items, then leave them in "strategic" locations (areas where they will impede shoppers

...see Wal-Mart on back

When I was a kid I ate a lot of Playdough...  
I guess that explains a lot...



## The Steaming Pile

strait from you-know-where!

### Spring Break Mememories We're Trying to Repress

- |                              |   |
|------------------------------|---|
| The noodle incident          | Getting cancer                              |
| Sleeping with grandma        | Eating 5 lbs of salami                      |
| Having sex with a manatee    | Learning Klingon                            |
| Having sex with a dolphin    | Buying a PS3                                |
| Going back in time           | Getting a mercury blood transfusion         |
| Waking up...in jail          | Not watching Charlie Goes to Candy Mountain |
| Falling asleep...in jail     | Finding Waldo                               |
| Drinking the water in Mexico | Not playing with my Wii                     |
| Wrestling alligators         | Playing with Mark's Wii                     |
| Bee filled piñatas           |   |
| Overclocking the clock       |   |
| Tipping the hooker           |   |



**Domino's Pizza**  
200 Pearl Street Unit 1  
(Across From Jim's Foodmart)  
906-482-6060

2 Orders of Cheesy Bread for \$6!

 +  = \$6

www.dominos.com

...Wal-Mart from front the most).

Open and test as many cosmetics as you can.

Go to the produce department with a clipboard and begin sampling each type of fruit and vegetable available. Take notes on your clipboard between bites. If someone asks what you are doing, say that you're conducting a national taste-test.

Walk around crying and ask people "Have you seen my mommy?"

Fill a cart with as many boxes of condoms as you can, then go to the checkout lane and try to purchase them. Count how many people stare at you.

Light a match under a fire sprinkler.

Locate a Darth Vader mask and challenge random people to "lightsaber" duels with tubes of gift-wrap.

Stage a tricycle race with your friends down one of the main aisles.

Enter the public restrooms and lock all the stalls from the inside, crawling underneath the doors to get out.

Go shopping in the jewelry section, try on a couple of things, then loudly proclaim, "Who the hell buys this crap anyway?!" and walk out.

Slip the betas into the same tank as the other fish.

Tune all the radios to a heavy metal station, then turn them off, put the volume on the maximum setting, and walk away.

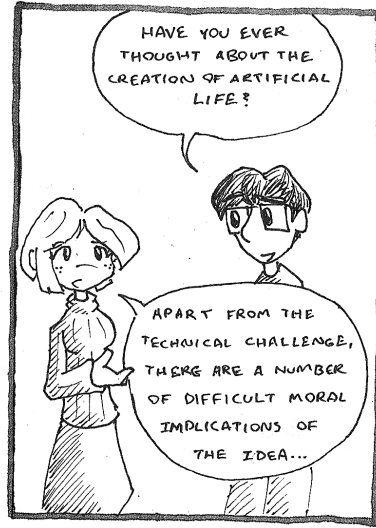
Obtain the number or extension to Wal-Mart's local intercom system.

Have fun. ☺

... Black Hole from front

remainder of the Earth in the way of it's core. Says one student, "It's very dense, as you can imagine - denser than you, then me, then even the most retarded person you've met in recent history - hell, it's even denser than a fundamentalist. As such, where as all of these things would be displaced by heavier stuff sorta scooting in underneath it, this thing's headed for Russia." Chimes a professor, "Or relativistic

CONTINUED LANGUAGE



JOHN EARNEST

sort of reversal, Russia's headed for it. Chortle."

However, as the hole is scarcely a millimeter in size, the only damage was on a molecular scale - including the projects caretaker's egos. "Boy, are we embarrassed. We go through all the trouble of building a container and then building a machine to make holes in space and then actually going about squishing space together, and then blast all if I wasn't just so disgusted with that live beaver that I didn't notice I had to switch on the auxiliary power. Ah well, screw it. We'll just have to make another one."

When asked about the danger of unleashing a small piece of exotic matter into the Earth, both the professor and the student forced a chortle. The professor nudged to student sharply with an elbow, and the student recited as if mechani-

cally practiced "There is nothing to be worried about at all. Singularities aren't stable over long periods of time unless they have the mass of a small mountain. We don't have to worry about that. Please keep in mind that this singularity is only about half as massive. So you see there is nothing to be worried about. Further, there's no way it can grow fast enough, as the event horizon is smaller than a millimeter. So it's completely safe. While it may be a piece of exotic matter, and it's very name may imply that it, singularly, doesn't follow the laws of physics entirely, it still has to obey some laws, and of those we're pretty sure about what geometry it is following. Nothing frightening there. I mean, we made it and all. There's no danger at all."

At which point the professor pulled out a slide ruler and a small cutaway printout of the Earth's core. "Here's

a seismic, neutrinoic, and our state-of-the-art gravitonic scan of the Earth's interior. Now, just look at it's density plot. Given what we know about it's mass and likely velocity, and taking pseudo-friction into account..." The professor preformed a few slides, jotting down some logarithms. "Now, given how much it can absorb and the density of where it'll be observing... Eltrohc! Oh my." Before this reporter could look at the numbers and decipher the slide ruler's cryptic use, the professor had pocketed the ruler and shoved the printout into a pocket. "Look, just trust us, we're experts. Nothing to be frightened about. Nothing to do about it, even if we did drop it. So don't panic, ok? No danger at all. None whatsoever. It's just a perfectly safe, run of the mill micro-black hole." The professor then grabbed the student's shoulder, declared the meeting over, and ran off. ☺

Daily Bull

EDITOR IN CHIEF: David Klemens; COMPOSITION EDITOR: Mark Cruth; ADVERTISING MANAGER: MIA; FACULTY ADVISOR: David Olson; Worst Part About Sunday's: Hangovers; BUSINESS MANAGER: Scott Nelson

Katie Becker, Mark Cruth, Mike Denomme, Aleksandar Dimitrijević, John Earnst, Joel Fox, Carrie Graul, Eric Greenwald, Alyse Heikkinen, Gandhi Jagasia, Tim Jayne, Nick Jimenez, David Klemens, Ken Koers, Tim Kotula, Andrew Kullie, Nic Leatherman, Nicole Lopez, Daniel Maher, Melissa S. Masucci, Eric McCormick, Andrew McInnes, Nick Nelson, Scott Nelson, John Pastore, Chris Schanz, Ross Schneider, Bryan Sebeck, Paul Smith, Robert Smith, Justin Tetreau, Jack Thorp, Brittany Verlency, Heather Vingness, Shawna Welsh, Sarah Woodburn, and Angelina's new baby.

©2006 by the Daily Bull, a non-profit organization. All rights reserved. Articles may be freely distributed electronically or on late night talk shows provided credit is given, and that this notice is included. The Daily Bull reserves the right to refuse any advertisements or guest articles without reason. All opinionated letters sent to the editor (on paper or to bull@mtu.edu) will be treated as material to be published unless expressly stated otherwise by the sender. Original works printed in the Daily Bull remain the property of the creator, however the Daily Bull reserves the right to reprint any submissions in future issues unless specifically asked not to do so by the creator. If you keep reading this small text, you'll be forced to eat 1,000 peeps!

The Daily Bull would like to thank the Daily Bull for buying our own damn printer that this publication is printed on. We would also like to thank the Student Activity Fee for helping to pay for our paper and toner costs.

Advertising inquiries should be directed to ads@dailybull.net questions, comments & concerns should be directed to bull@mtu.edu.