

DAILY BULL

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

Wednesday, November 7, 2007

"What I look forward to is continued immaturity followed by death."

~Dave Barry

The End is Nigh!

By Teddy Broe III
~ Guest Writer ~

So I was on the internet, playing a good old fashioned game of WikiRace. For those of you who don't know what that is, you pick a random page on Wikipedia, and then another random page. You and your opponent then see who can go from the first page to the second using only links found on the current page (you can't go back). Note that this is not to be confused with WikiRoulette, where you click a random page and if it's porn you die.

Back to the race, I lost but was on a rather fascinating page – the Ultimate Fate of the Universe. I couldn't help but read it, being the curious type I am, and now I've realized that we're all gonna die. Something that you may find hard to believe, but as I am a much more reliable source than the hobos on the street

...see End on back



A Day in the Life of a Public Safety Officer

By Nathan "Invincible" Miller ~ Daily Bull

Sitting in class a few mornings ago, I saw the Public Safety Durango drive down the road. This got me thinking - what does public safety do all day while we're in classes not causing trouble? It's not like they even patrol campus. What follows is an imaginative, yet probably true, day in the life of a public safety officer.

7 a.m. - Woke up. Scratched balls and picked fuzz out of my fat folds. Fuzz weight count for 2007: 4 ounces.

7:45 – Attempted to start car to go to work. Found three flat tires and a punched out taillight. Probably those kids I caught last weekend...

8:10 – Arrived at station. Grabbed doorknob to open door, was greeted by a condom. Again. Ha ha guys, this is getting old.

8:45 – Call comes in from dining services that they're having trouble with their refrigerating unit. Vandalism suspected.

9:34 – Finally got to the scene of the crime after arguing who got the nice

squad car. Turned out it was working fine, but someone had mistaken it for an oven and couldn't get the heat on.

10:05 – Time for paperwork. Sat down and began desk job.

10:07 – Time to stop doing paperwork. Emergency Calls! To the shitter!

10:42 – Whew that one burned. Back to paperwork.

10:43 – Time to check sports and watch some porn.

11:40 – Clean up mess around computer.

12:05 p.m. – FOODTIME NOW. KRUNK HUNGRY, KRUNK WANT EAT.

12:50 – While eating at McDonalds I saw some questionable youths who appeared to be drunk. I administered a breathalyzer, but they just barely passed with zeros. They probably used a breathalyzer jammer to cheat the system.

...see Occifer on back

Horses, horses, people eat horses,
people eat horses when they're dead.



The Steaming Pile

Straight from you-know-where!

Our Editor-in-Chief's Favorite Blowoff Classes

| | |
|---|---------------------------------|
| Medieval Nudie Paintings | 1n7r0 70 337 5p34k |
| Intro to Bushisms | Business Statistics |
| Women at MTU: A Brief History | Human Sexuality |
| Engineering Ethics | Creating Your Success |
| History of Canada | Careers in Humanities |
| Intro to Pornographic Photography | Weather Forecasting in Michigan |
| The RIAA and You | USG: A Course in Futility |
| Ego Management for Mechanical Engineers | PE Guitar Hero |
| Consumer Mathematics | Beginning Skanking |
| Intermediate Public Protesting | Comedic Journalism |
| Keyboarding & Computer Literacy | Online Message Board Culture |
| The Politics Behind Dr. Sues | Mr. Rogers: The Man, The Legend |



America's Favorite Pizza
(906) 482 - 0978

Student Deal
\$2 off any Large Pizza
\$1 off any Medium Pizza

Sunday - Thursday
11:00AM - 10:30 PM
Friday - Saturday
11:00AM - 11:00PM



...Occifer from front

1:12 – Ran over a puppy on way back to station. Oops my bad.

1:15 – Got back to station to find out my parking spot was stolen. Damn it I hate when that happens. Looks like I'm gonna have to take out my frustration by writing some parking tickets.

2:00 – Time to play some 3D Pinball.

4:45 – Finally got the high score – 7 million. Aww yeah, beat that night shift!

5:07 – Call from McNair to aid in the escort of money leaving the front desk. Looks like this is my time to shine.

5:09 - Tripped and fell down stairs outside station. Turns out my shoelaces were tied together, and someone had smeared Vaseline on the steps. Oh man you guys are hilarious.

5:12 – Ran over another puppy on the way to McNair. Seriously where are they coming from?

5:27 – Got to McNair in the nick of time. The armored truck was pulling away as I got out of the car. Another job well done, all thanks to Public Safety.

6:45 – Made it back to the station without being pulled over by the cops. I guess other law enforcement agencies are immune to being caught for hit-and-runs.

6:50 - Ate somebody's pie they left in the fridge. Mine now.

7:00 – Left for home. Did not run over any puppies, but I got 3 squirrels and a chimpanzee instead. 🐼

...End from front

you usually see saying the same thing you can believe me.

It is true, the end is near. Why should you believe me over all the other whack jobs that have been shouting that? I've got a reliable source (Wikipedia) at my back. The fact that it says nothing about the date was all the proof I needed to write this article. Why wouldn't they give a time line? Simple – the end is imminent. Anytime now the universe will take a turn for the worse, either freezing from too much expansion, collapsing when gravity finally overcomes the explosive power of the big bang or all the energy in the universe will become heat, which will dissipate across the universe and again more freezing to death.

Now you might say that those things

take millions of billions of years, and you'd be right. But every single one of those processes is exponential in nature, and as we all know exponential things have exponential rates of change. There have been billions of years of time to build up. This means that some time in the near future any one of these gruesome deaths could be awaiting you.

Now it's time for some Q&A:

Q: Didn't Stephen Hawking say that at the end of the universe time would just reverse itself in *A Brief History of Time*?

A: Yes he did, but then he publicly apologized for being wrong, much in the way that I won't.

Q: What can I do to avoid the fates foretold above?

A: Absolutely nothing. These are events on such a mind boggling scale that you can't even comprehend it. At best you can hope that it's fast, but in all likelihood it'll be slow and unimaginably painful (this in complete contradiction to what I was talking about earlier, but for the sake of deadline we're going to ignore that).

Q: Now that I know the end is near what can I do with the time I have



left? A: Whatever you want. With all the world coming to an end there is no long term punishment, and if you die: what difference does it make? You've only made the inevitable occur ever so slightly quicker. Anything that you ever dreamed of doing you can do now that you know the end is near, pee on an electric fence, lick a cold metal pole, give your boss the finger, send the IRS a photo copy of your butt or punt a baby. The whole

world's gonna end, why not just make it end faster?

I think with everything coming to an end, I'll go take a nap. 🐼



...excellent...

This is blank space. Plz write more kthxbai. <3

Daily Bull

EDITOR IN CHIEF
Tim Kotula
COMPOSITION EDITOR
Nick Nelson
ADVERTISING MANAGER
Mark Cruth
FACULTY ADVISOR
David Olson
BEST FLAVOR
I haz it.
BUSINESS MANAGER
Alyse Heikinen

Mark Cruth, Sarah Cruth, John Earnest, Alyse Heikinen, Mary Kennedy, David Klemens, Tim Kotula, Elizabeth Masters, Nathan Miller, Simon Mused, Nick Nelson, Scott Nelson, John Pastore, Katherine Sheets, Heather Vingsness, and a troupe of silverback apes.

©2007 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, all the oxygen in the atmosphere will mutate into oysters.

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 bullads@mtu.edu.

Questions, comments & concerns should be directed to bull@mtu.edu.

Frylock says "Damn it Shake, did you join the Daily Bull again?"

Screw Frylock. Be like Shake. Join the Bull. Wednesdays, Walker 109, 9:15pm.

