

DAILY BULL

The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like classes on the week before finals!

Wednesday, December 12, 2007

How To: Lose Your Mind

By Nathan "Invincible" Miller ~ Daily Bull

Being an expert in the field of losing one's mind, I thought it'd be a great idea to spread my wisdom to all of you, the still sane reader. Maybe you've always wanted to go a little crazy, or you've just been doing it wrong. Either way, this article should help.

- Listen to Rick Astley for hours on end. My hall here in West McNair has single-handedly destroyed the minds of dozens of poor souls who were unfortunate enough to be 'Rick Rolled' while passing by. "I just want to tell you how I'm feeling, got to make you, understand... Never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down..." GAH!!

- Watch Aphex Twin music videos. If the music doesn't blow your mind, then the insanity contained in the movies will. Check out "Come to Daddy" or "Windowlicker" for best (or worst) results.

- Convince yourself that Gary Agin is a wizard. He revealed his magical powers last Wednesday in Physics 2, so it must be true. HE'S A WIZARD!! MAGIC I TELL YOU!! BELIEVE IT!

- Go to class.

- Take ENG 1101 or 2. If your messed up team doesn't drive you crazy, then maybe Mir's exams or the obscene amount of work you have to put into your project will.

- Spend your time reading Wikipedia. I don't think I've ever officially taken a break from it, ever.

- Start musical medleys during normal conversation. For instance, if someone says, "A long, long, time ago," while talking to me, I'll immediately go off into *all* of "American Pie". It's particularly great when you get a chain of songs going. Eventually, you'll either fall into never ending chain of singing songs, or you'll fall in love with whomever you're always singing with. (Editor's Note: "Chain, chain, chain... Chain of fools... Chain, cha- dammit Nathan!")

- Watch *The Twilight Zone* for too many hours on end. In addition to traveling to another dimension, a dimension not only of sight and sound but of mind, you'll start quoting it nonstop and wind up learning how To Serve Man.

- Try and keep track of politics. I gave up for the most part on account of I

...see Mind on back

Bull God demands more bacon!



Can You Satisfy Your Girlfriend?

By Scott Nelson ~ Daily Bull

While looking through my incoming emails on Huskymail, I discovered this subject line glaring up at me from my screen, "Can satisfy your girlfriend?" Well, I began to ponder this question; can I actually satisfy my girlfriend? Of course, this email was referring to Viagra and Cialis, so I would be able to have "Wonderful Sex 24/7," which is great from a physical perspective, but my girlfriend wants so much more than wonderful sex. When asked, most girls will say that they want someone who is sweet, caring, romantic, thoughtful, faithful and loving.

Now, why aren't they selling an amazing pill that will satisfy your girlfriend from her perspective not ours', changing emotions and actions instead of erection times and penis size; this is

...see Unsatisfactory on back

The Steaming Pile

Straight from you-know-where!

Reasons We Hate Our Roommates

- | | |
|--|---|
| She's a whore | Blames you for DRM violations |
| Sleeps with a night light | Is on the FBI's Most Wanted List |
| Screaming during Halo matches | Incapable of showering |
| Talks on my phone 24/7 | Pukes on my dresser |
| Watches MTV | Transferred from Northern |
| 7:00 AM alarm, even when they're not there | Shaves his balls with my razor |
| Blasts Nickelback | Makes way too many 'Soviet Russia' jokes |
| Punches the snooze button for two hours | "...That's what <i>she</i> said!" |
| Speaks in Elvish | Insists their home state is better than any other state |
| Wants to vote for Hitlerly | Ejaculated on your chair |
| Insists you're a heathen | First person to get that incurable strep |



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...Mind from front

don't think anyone really has any idea what they're talking about. Besides, if I wanted to hear people talk like that I could simply walk into a CS class.

- Tell a Chuck Norris, dead baby, your mom, that's what she said, or other completely lame jokes. Unless your name starts with Scott and ends with Yager and you can pull off a quality "that's what she said" joke, you're going to lose all your friends, and consequently, your marbles.

- Think too hard about something. Think too hard and your brain will melt, which isn't good at all. Better to just take some of my other advice, so then you'll be happy forever after. In an asylum.

- Dance like a maniac. She's a maniac, maniac, on the floor; and she's dancing like she's never danced before...see what I mean about those medleys?

- Create an alter ego. Mine's the Propaganda Minister, and I deny any fact that this article is laced with propaganda. None of my articles are for that matter - it's all the truth. I am not a crook.

- Write for the Daily Bull. Since joining, my ability to formulate random thoughts has gone up exponentially, and my ability to stop thinking randomly has gone down at the same rate. ☹

...Unsatisfactory from front

what I propose.

Wouldn't it be wonderful to have a pill that your girlfriend could slip into your beverage and suddenly you would be the most caring and thoughtful guy in the world? You would always think of her and you always know exactly what makes her feel better in her time of need. This pill would also make you sweet and romantic. You would give her roses and flowers; you would call to her from Lower Lot 17 à la Romeo, and you would always make every meal in the dining halls special. Finally, this pill will somehow make you 100% faithful to one and only one girl. Armed with this pill, girls would be able to turn any guy in to their own personal Cyrano.

Now, this amazing, boyfriend-changing pill will probably work on the generic, sex-obsessed college guy, but there are some of us here at Tech who are far from that stereotype. Some guys here rarely see the shower, let alone the light of day, because they are in front of their computers all day long. So maybe a "Tech-School Supplement" would sufficiently drag

our introverts out into the wonderful world of dating. This pill would have to increase skin pigmentation to allow the subject to travel into the sunlight and not look pasty. Another feature would have to somehow biologically get the subject ready to interact in social situations with his soon-to-be-girlfriend. With these features, any CS major or engineer could be ready for dating.

Now that I have proposed a pill for girls to emotionally alter guys, I have to wonder about the girls. Why don't girls have more pills to satisfy their boyfriends? Well, most guys want their girlfriend to have big firm boobs, long silky legs and the desire to have sex all the time. So, there should probably be a pill for that too. It would be easier for a girl to take a pill when she goes to sleep and to wake up in the morning 6 inches taller, with perfect figure and large firm breasts. It would certainly save tons of time and money when compared with the alternative of plastic surgery. This would certainly help attract some of the altered guys to any of the altered, single girls here at Tech.

Now, this idea of mystical pills is insanely superficial; people changing themselves or their significant other solely for the purpose of tailor-making them to your needs whether they are sexual, emotional, or intellectual in nature. Let's try and get girlfriends and boyfriends who meet our initial criteria for what we would like in a significant other, instead of trying to rely on the pills that these emails tell me of. ☹

Ticket good for one free success.

Redeemable nowhere, because you fail.

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.



im in ur shadows

...plottin my revenge

Che is DEAD



Get Over It

Daily Bull

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