

# DAILY BULL



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

Friday, April 25, 2008

"There's only one way to have a happy marriage and as soon as I learn what it is I'll get married again."

~Clint Eastwood

## Hasta la Vista, Baby!

By Nathan "Invincible" Miller  
~ Daily Bull ~

At long last, we'll finally be going home. Hip-hooray, jump for joy, reach for the sky and shout praises to whatever almighty floats your boat. Just not the Hues Corporation, cause they'll Rock the Boat, literally and figuratively.

The 2007-08 school year has been quite the run, I'd say. We had big floods and not-as-big snowstorms, a second snowday, and the usual shenanigans caused by the weather. But my personal favorite had to be... well, I can't really think of anything from this past year that struck me as particularly great or awesome. It was all kind of *blah*, like 95% of the weather around here. Probably all those things called 'classes' bring me down all the time.

...see Duck tales WOOHOO on back



## Bull Forced Movie "Suggestions": Rambo

By Simon Mused ~ Daily Bull

My first reaction to this addition to the Rambo series was, "Sylvester Stallone is still alive?" What's with his recent desire to 'remake' these classic films from his glory years? Is he looking to be propelled back into stardom? Or is old age creeping in so swiftly that to compensate his mind forces him to believe he is truly thirty years old and ready to blow some South Asian skulls?

If you are wondering why I put quotation marks around the word remake, it's because these new/old movies are somewhat different than their original. It is statistically proven that in *First Blood*, only one person died in the entire span of the movie. All other damage caused by Rambo and his exploits resulted in mere assorted injuries. The new Rambo (chronologically Rambo IV but for some reason it has never gotten that recognition) has more total deaths than the other three movies combined. Just to put a visual on the sheer amount of carnage, the previous "Deadliest Rambo" record holder was *Rambo III* with 132 total deaths. In the span of the movie the end result is a little over 1 death per minute. In the new Rambo film, there are 236 total deaths, resulting in a 3 deaths

per minute average. And, unlike every other statistic I whip out at you avid readers, this one is not made up!

Years in the Hollywood spotlight has done nothing to improve his vocal etiquette, as he still sounds like that one buddy everyone has who seems to be in a constant state of drunkenness and is trying to tell you the all-important riddle which holds the answer to hacking the code which activates the US Missile Defense System seconds after Russia decides to unleash nuclear holocaust onto the United States. How do people understand him on a daily basis? "Wha buw whe bruah bree duh bruh!" Then little Timmy gets hit by a car. Thanks for the effective warning, Mr. Stallone.

There is nothing really I could say on plot, as even mentioning one would totally give away my attempt at bullshitting. Apparently it has something to do with Jesus (and I'm not even joking). I'm just gonna say that Rambo just has an itch he cant reach and no one is willing to scratch it, so he goes ape-shit crazy and comes pretty darn close to solving

...see GO RAMBO GO on back

Say it ain't so! The last Bull of the year! Read it while it's hot, but don't worry - we'll be back.



## Nathan's Spring Flinging Results

I may or may not have been the one throwing water balloons at you. Oops

FRIENDS MADE

|||||

ENEMIES MADE

### ## ## ##  
### ### ## ||

KILLS

What nobody gets more kills than me no fair arrr I'm gonna shoot you so die

More than RAMBO



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**...GO RAMBO GO from front**

the violent political crisis at Burma all on his own (he's only one man!), all the while getting sweatier and angrier as time went on. In fact, that is all the movie really consists of. No subtle love story (unless you count that nun), no bank heist, no sex scene, and no ultimate revelation that leads the viewer to question their beliefs, morals, and values on a personal level (save that one for Rambo III). Just "see-spot-kill".

Of course, the Internet Movie Database has to get all up in Rambo's grill and bitch about physics and unrealistic politics. How was I supposed to know that Burma is technically called Myanmar now and that a shot from a sniper shouldn't propel your body four meters backward? It also says that an original script for Rambo IV had him fighting white supremacists and terrorists. If you ask me (and if you really know me) I would have found that concept very entertain-

ing. Think how awesome it would be to see Rambo snap some neo-Nazi guy's head off and use their swastika-shaped shuriken (which I'm sure they have) to gut a few KKK! On a similar note, Steve Carell appears as an enemy of Rambo in a camp gunfight, but is soon killed because he was masturbating too furiously to effectively operate a firearm.

Anyway, this film is just what you expect it to be – a freakin' awesome action-fest. If you really wanna see it, be my guest, you'll love it. If not, I understand. The new Rambo gets anywhere between 3 to 21 dead South Asian heads on a pike, apparently killed in the time it took you to finish reading this edition of the Daily Bull. 🐻

**...Duck tales WOOHOO from front**

Sure, I may have dressed up as David Bowie on more than one occasion, or tried on more than my fair share of women's clothing, but that still doesn't block out the fact that I paid who knows how many oodles of dollars to learn about something I forgot after 12 hours. It pains me to think about all the cool clothes I could have bought from Goodwill with all my tuition.

Alas, though, the summer is finally here (at least somewhere in the country, if not here), and we all get to go back to our respective abodes and wait it out until the time comes for our annual northern migration back to the U.P. A lucky few manage to escape (somehow) and an even smaller percentage of those get the job of their dreams and make a lot of money and are generally happy with life. The rest of us typically wind up browsing the racks at Goodwill.

Ah summer; it holds so much opportunity, and yet so little of it comes to pass. Most of us simply wish a bag of money would fall from the sky, saving us millions of hours of labor that we'd be doing otherwise and allowing you the chance to do *whatever you want!* Wouldn't that be awesome? I know I'd be excited. Unless of course my lucky day happens to come in the form of gold bars raining down upon me, in which case I'd tell someone else to go collect them for me and I'd give them a percentage of the haul, if they survive. Yay managerial positions!

Unfortunately, most of us won't find bags of money over the summer. Some might collect some pennies here and there, but in the grand scope of things that's peanuts towards anything cool you can buy, like speedboats, grenade launchers, space stations, or robot suits to destroy Japan with. Maybe if you find a motherlode of pennies at the mint you could even scratch the surface of any of those spectacular things (remember, part of your find has to go towards bigger and bigger dump trucks to move your loot around with). If I had it my way, I'd put it all in a big safe and swim around in it like Scrooge McDuck in DuckTales the Movie: Treasure of the Lost Lamp.

As for my plans for the summer? I think I just found a new priority: acquire a copy of DuckTales the Movie. Oh the memories that were just unlocked by this simple article.

Until next year, this has been Nathan "Invincible" Miller, entertaining you since 2006 and forever more. 🐻

# BON VOYAGE, ALYSE!!!

*The Daily Bull would like to thank Alyse Heikkinen for all her terrific work in our organization. We will sorely miss her, as nobody else has the Über-organizational skills needed to keep the Bull running. Hopefully we will survive without her. Good luck in the real world Alyse!*

*~The Daily Bull Staff \*tear\**



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The usual bunch of shenanigan causing smucks, terrorists, class clowns, goof balls, silly heads, jokers, jesters, wannabe-comics and cartoonists, stooges, and most of all, quality entertainers.

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