

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like the Olympic Torch relay!

Thursday, April 10, 2008

"The advantage of a bad memory is that one enjoys several times the same good things for the first time."

~Friedrich Nietzsche

Internet Flooding in Downtown Houghton

By Simon Mused ~ Daily Bull

Due to a recent construction effort on simplifying the Yooper Loop, road workers have accidentally punctured a hole into one of the underground series of tubes that powers the Internet. Internet sewage has flooded much of the downtown area of Houghton and conservation teams are on call 24/7 to keep the viscous contents of the Internet from contaminating the water supply and affecting all locations along the Portage.

Forums are spewing foul odors into the atmosphere, making living conditions unbearable for nearby residents. The biased rants of 13-year-old fanboys of obscure anime shows and

...see Gah I Hate Lag on back

My Life and the Vending Machine

By Nathan "Invincible" Miller ~ Daily Bull

If you're like me, your life can easily be described by your experiences with vending machines. Simple, elegant, and justifiably the most useful mechanical device devised by man, the vending machine is both a bane and a godsend for millions of people. Causing pain and suffering while simultaneously unleashing joy, vending machines are an integral part of nearly all of our lives.

"Blasphemy!" you may be saying to yourself. "I can hardly recall a time when a candy dispenser guessed how I was feeling at the time. It's not like it's got a mood meter or something, right?"

Wrong. Well probably not, but I figure they must; either that or fate has a huge part in the matter.

Don't believe me? Here, in brief, is a brief summary of my life story with the vending machine.

As a child, I was happy and uncaring just like any small boy who was not being molested by priests or pedophiles. I climbed trees, smushed bugs, and more than anything else in the world, enjoyed trying to fish candy or sodas out of vending machines with my small arms. This brought me little

success until that fateful day when I discovered a soda machine that kept the money within arm's reach. Needless to say, I was extremely satisfied with myself for having found something I was good at. At least until they replaced all those types of machines in the area.

This made me very sad, and I entered a period of my life that I can sum up as being "not really worth describing." During these unexciting times, I was swindled out of countless dollars of change by vending machines hell bent on ruining my life. What had I ever

...see Drink It Up on back



I just had some delicious Studio Pizza, and it was like a nuclear explosion of flavor in my mouth. I think I'm in love.



Pic o' the Day



Note: The Daily Bull does not condone of cannibalism. Much.

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...Drink it Up from front
done to them? All I wanted was a KitKat Bar or a Sprite, and instead I got grief. Whoever stocks candy machines with grief ought to jump off a bridge.

As I slowly began to lose trust in those monoliths of simplicity and con artistry, my life took even more of a downturn. I became depressed, and was forced to please myself by digging holes and chopping down trees for which I would build a mausoleum to bury my forlorn body once I was finished. I also continued to have bags of chips hang on by a thread, just outside of my reach on the other side of the very breakable glass.

Yet I resisted unleashing my anger; I knew that someday, maybe, I would be happy again. All I had to do was hold on, and maybe I'd find what I was looking for – a machine I could call friend.



Daily Bull

<p>EDITOR IN CHIEF Tim Kotula</p> <p>FACULTY ADVISOR David Olson</p>	<p>PROPAGANDA MINISTER Nathan "Invincible" Miller</p> <p>Beats You With Epicness Charlton Heston</p>	<p>ADVERTISING MANAGER Mark Cruth</p> <p>BUSINESS MANAGER Alyse Heikkinen</p>
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And so I waited, hoping, knowing that my time would come. Finally, after years of longing, I had found it – MTU. A haven for vending machines, I knew that deep down, some of these machines had to like me. It was a new beginning for all of us.

Soon, my hopes were realized. Time after time, E5 after B7, Mt. Dew to Sunkist, I was not disappointed. In fact, I could go as far as to say I was happy again, and with every clunk of a falling soda I was reminded of the good times from my childhood.

Which brings me to last Friday, when I was greeted with a beautiful spring morning, pleasant smiles, lovely spring flowers, and a 2-for-1 deal on Mt. Dews. My life could hardly get any better.

Or could it? I have yet to ever get a 3-for-1, or a candy machine that keeps spinning the row and deposits the entire tray of Skittles into my arms, as if gold coins falling from the sky. Hey, a guy can hope, right?

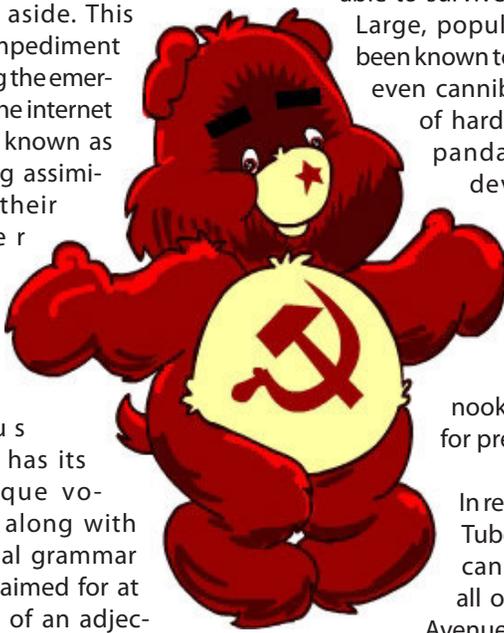
Completely true story. And I bet I'm not the only one. I'm sure we're all part of this Vending Dimension, where our overall lives accurately follow our vending machine experiences. Take a minute and think about it. Then decide whether it's worth putting change into that shifty looking candy machine. It might be better just to go to the café instead. ☹️

...Gah I Hate Lag from front

overuse of somewhat hilarious yet ancient internet memes pose the largest environmental hazard risk. Adding desu to everything and

emoticons that are so ambiguous no one knows what they truly represent has made clean-up all the more difficult. The questionable attraction to mudkips and hentai pin-ups have lead to great confusion of normal human sexual dynamics, thus rendering any contact of the promiscuous kind impossible to those who have become contaminated. These suffering individuals have no idea of their dilemma and a mandatory quarantine has been initiated by the Houghton City Council.

These forums seem to be the source of a growing speech impediment, where almost every simple phrase has been converted into an acronym and the very foundations of eloquent Standard English is tossed aside. This speech impediment is signaling the emergence of the internet language known as Leet being assimilated to their mother tongue by all those breathing the noxious fumes. It has its own unique vocabulary along with an unusual grammar structure aimed for at emphasis of an adjective than conveying ideas. Such phrases include, "OMFG D00d v is t3h UBER 1337 R0XX0RZ!!11!". This has systematically replaced, "You are a good person and a valued member of society" in more ways than one.



Sarcastic demotivational posters are decreasing the morale of the clean-up team. Reminding them of their shortcomings has led some of the crew to either retreat into the quarantine barracks, seek psychiatric aid, or wallow in the forum fumes to get a special high that allows them to forget the posters. Unfortunately the latter is also a source of more demotivational posters, thus requiring a longer time spent on the forum, reeling them into a socially inert lifestyle that may last years. Specialists call this "posting off".

YouTube videos are being displayed at random on any reflective surface that they can cling to. It's really a shame; the stragglers are just barely able to survive on the surface.

Large, popular videos have been known to be carnivorous, even cannibalistic at times of hardship. Sneezing pandas are publicly devouring overly dramatic go-phers, while hoards of LonelyGirl15 wannabes scour every nook they could find for precious "views".

In relation to the YouTube leak, porn files can now be found all over Montezuma Avenue. Stacks of pornfolios and an overabundance of videos have also flooded the gym of nearby public schools. As of yet, no complaints have been filed regarding this occurrence.

Cats have been developing strange

behaviors since the incident, and it only seems to be worsening. They seem to be taking over an increased number of territories and stealing various objects that once belonged to humans. A new language is also being spoken among the cats, as they have taken up the English-like language of Leet. They were also seen sneaking into Hardee's and asking for a "cheezeburger", in which the only response that could be given by the sales clerk is "No u cant, u r 2 fat."

A World of Warcraft server has also been breached, releasing foul monsters and n00b players into the area. A high level Doomguard raided the nearby Houghton Elementary School, where it was immediately aggro-ed. Those low-level characters didn't stand a chance. Unfortunately they were not able to re-enter their bodies after walking the long distance from the graveyard. High-level jerks have also gone parading around the forested area destroying any small woodland creature they could find. Traffic congestion has increased greatly around the Memorial Drive and Sharon Avenue junction, as the crossroads seem to be under attack.

No word yet on when the broken internet tube will be repaired. In the mean time damage control remains top priority. Government legislatures are deliberating across the nation on a new flag based system that would warn construction workers of the locations of these tubes and how they should be properly handled. In the mean time residents are advised to stay in their homes until environmental conditions could be controlled. ☹️