

# DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like all the election day losers!

Wednesday, November 05, 2008

"Man is the only animal that can remain on friendly terms with the victims he intends to eat until he eats them."  
~Samuel Butler

## I'm Thinking Rehab

By Adam D. Peterson  
~ Guest Writer ~

I have an addiction. Anthony Kiedis, I can now relate to "Scar Tissue". Nikki Sixx, you were right, the sun does set fast these days (I'm assuming for the sake of this article, both of you read the Daily Bull while touring). Seriously, I'm an abandoned apartment filled with empty wrappers away from hitting rock bottom. I'm cold all the time and my increasing tolerances force me to constantly seek bigger scores. I'm not sleeping. I don't feel good. Deep breaths cause sharp upper back pains. My will power is gone. I'm scared and alone. Oh God, what have I become?

What could an early twenties college student on the verge of graduation possibly have an addiction to? Marijuana? Come on, I'm not a Houghton High School student. Cocaine? I wish

...see Addicted on back



## How To Be An Annoying Tourist

By Jeremy "Mr. Sunshine" Loucks ~ Daily Bull

We all know that traveling to foreign countries and exotic locations can be a blast. While most locals either like you or are indifferent, what's the fun in that? To be a true American tourist, you need to flaunt how excessive and obnoxious you are. Here are some tried and true methods to tick off the locals and your fellow travelers:

**Be White** – This one is almost a given.

**Be Fat, Quite Likely Obese** – Nothing says "I'm better than your third world country" than weighing more than three of the locals put together.

**Carry a Giant Camera** – Always a classic. Flaunt your riches by carrying an excessively large, professional camera with a gaudy neck strap. This also shows that everyone back home will have to suffer through various slideshows of you posing awkwardly near and half blocking famous landmarks.

**Refuse to Haggle** – In most countries,

this is an art form. Show those natives who's boss by completely ignoring their commercial systems, paying outrageous prices for 'hand-crafted' figurines that have "Made in China" stamped on the bottoms. For an ever better bit of fun, completely forget the exchange rate thus making you seem even richer and gaudier than you really are.



**Suntans** – Another great way to make the locals roll their eyes is to apply so much suntan lotion that it looks like you're sweating vanilla ice cream. Or conversely, purposely apply none and get a horrendous sunburn.

Not only can you whine and complain about every movement hurting, you can also practice that zoidberg impression!

**Excessive Luggage** – This one's really the kicker. Any bloke can bring two or three bags for a vacation, but it takes a true campaigner to bring SEVEN bags. You can't even carry seven bags by yourself. That's what the locals are for! I mean, the British made

...see Tourism on back

It was so warm yesterday I almost had a heat stroke.



## Pic o' the Day

Let's not forget who still runs this fine country of ours:



"Hello? Hello Dimitri?"

# STUDIO

# PIZZA

even better than your mama's pizza

# 482-5100

10% STUDENT DISCOUNT!  
But you gotta ask for it & show us your Tech ID as you pay, because we won't remember.  
Discount only on pizza and no extra discount on specials or with coupon.  
Oh yeah, no discounts if you piss us off!

...Tourism from front

obnoxious tourism practically an art in the 1700s and 1800s, especially in the heart of Africa. Any success you have in excess baggage is measured by the length of caravan of porters. Just think of it as helping the local economy, right?

There you are, a few great tips on how to be one of the world's best...er, I mean, worst tourists. Just don't stray too far from the embassy because you might want to run there when the locals decide to cook and eat you.

...Addicted from front

I were a rockstar. *Black tar heroin?* Nah. *Horse tranquilizers?* Not even close. *Human growth hormones?* I may play intramural sports, but late nineties designated hitter from Major League Baseball I am not. *Stem cells?* No...wait, what? Where did that come from? You're reaching now. So, what then is the bane of my existence? It's simple, really. I'm

addicted to...Arby's. I can't stop, and I don't want to stop. Is that the first sign of an addiction? Why am I sweating so much? This can't be normal.

I was doing fine without you Arby's. Sure, I wasn't as close to Taco Bell as I was in high school and it was hard to keep a long distance relationship with Burger King, but I was calling every week and visiting every month. McDonald's may not have been as pretty or cool as the other fast food establishments, but their Dollar Menu was always there to console me in my darkest hours. And then you

showed up, Arby's. Like a spurned ex-lover, you picked up right where you left off. You just couldn't leave me alone. I thought I had moved on, told myself I was done with your high prices, but you sweet talked your way back into my life. *Come on inside, Mix and Match is now only \$6! Try our new \$5 sub combos!* I just couldn't resist. I was dumb, naive and desperate.

I mean, it started harmlessly enough. I guess I don't have time to cook dinner before the hockey game. *I could stop at Arby's.* Shoot, I forgot to

pack a lunch. *Well, Arby's is basically on the way to campus.* Soon, it became an untamable beast. *I suppose I only bought a small Arby's combo meal for lunch, I could go back for a large combo at dinner.* That's when things started spiraling out of control. I've now gone to Arby's four times in the last four days. Seriously. No, I don't think you're following...I'm serious. I'd like to say I could stop at anytime, give it up cold turkey, but I don't think I can. I'm having roast beef cravings again. Is this what it's like being a vampire? Is Wesley Snipes poor and delusional enough to start hunting me? (These are the

things I wonder about at night instead of sleeping.) How does a normal man resist the urge of thinly sliced roast beef slathered with tangy Arby's sauce? Oh God, it's happening again! The cravings! The sun...it's going down. There...there has to be a vaccine...some sort of antidote. This can't go on forever...can it? Is there no hope for a broken man? It must wait until tomorrow...because I'm...I'm thinking Arby's.

*Like this article and want more? Hate this article and want to send me pictures of you holding guns? Well, contact me at [adpeters@mtu.edu](mailto:adpeters@mtu.edu)*

**Daily Bull**

<b>EDITOR IN CHIEF</b> Tim Kotula	<b>COMPOSITION EDITOR</b> Nathan "Invincible" Miller	<b>LOST THE ELECTION</b> Everyone who plays the game
<b>FACULTY ADVISOR</b> David Olson and whey	<b>NO ELECTIONS HERE</b> The Congo	<b>BUSINESS MANAGER</b> Caitlyn Pierce

Nathan "Invincible" Miller, Tim Kotula, John Earnest, Caitlyn Pierce, Liz Fujita, Jeremy Mr. Sunshine Loucks, Simon Musecd, John Pastore, DeForest Warren, Ivan Lysenko, Zach Simpson, Brett Jenkins, Madelyn Hilly, Ryan Richards, Zach Simpson, Matt Villa, Mark Cruth, Mary Kennedy, Elizabeth Masters, Kayla Herrera, Heather Vingsness, and everyone who voted for Bob Barr.

©2008 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 [dailybull@gmail.com](mailto:dailybull@gmail.com)) 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 wonder how they got voted into office.

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, questions & comments should be directed to [dailybull@gmail.com](mailto:dailybull@gmail.com)

By Jeanette Lindley

This is Nathan "Invincible" Miller.



(check him out in person- the hair is sure to astound.)

Nathan is so epic and amazing that he's even interviewed Satan.

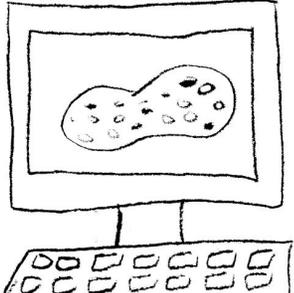


(check out the october 24th edition of the Daily Bull. Surely you or a friend has a copy safely squirreled away- it's valuable collectible for sure.)

Nathan Invincible had nothing to do with this comic other than to provide factual information that Jeanette used to create this awesome doodle.

But seriously. You should totally write for the Daily Bull. Adam Peterson did and look where he is: in rehab. Instead of eating Arby's all the time, he could've taken a break and eaten some delicious Studio Pizza that we have at the meetings every week. It's great, and delicious.

Widely known: He loves circus peanuts.



Lesser known: The tastey little treat is featured as his computer desktop image...(there's evidence that he took the picture himself.)

Although he's on the constant run from the Thought Police (not to mention the FBI), you can still check him out every Wednesday in Walker at 9:15 pm. WRITE FOR THE DAILY BULL!!



Write anything. Draw anything. Help make the steaming pile. Come up with articles that other people could write because you think your writing skills are incompetent (they might be, but we don't care). Eat our pizza. It's a win-win situation my friend. Come to the Bull. Join up. And then vote for us in 2012 when we TRY TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD!