

# DAILY BULL

The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like North Korean Nukes!

Friday, September 26, 2008

"I don't mind what language an opera is sung in so long as it is a language I don't understand."  
~Sir Edward Appleton

## Russian Troops Withdraw From Atlanta

By Nathan "Invincible" Miller  
~ Daily Bull ~

After more than a month of tense negotiations, Russia has announced its intent to withdraw part of the 4,000 troops it had stationed in and around Atlanta, the capitol of the highly contested region of Georgia. Stating that the temporary ceasefire offered by the U.N. helped bring peace to civilians living in the area, Russia had no intent on giving up the highly contested areas of The South Oz Tea Room and Abe's Hazmat Supplies.

"These break-away commercial locations are key to our strategic plans throughout the area," said Taras Lunev, air marshal of the Russian 4th Air Army. "That the Georgian fried chicken shops and silly American J.C. Penny clothing stores think that they could get away with stealing business from the

..see Georgia? on back

## A Tribute To Your Own Awesome

By Simon Mused ~ Daily Bull

Admit it; you've always wanted to have your own movie. Not just any movie, but an artistic testament to your bad-ass nature. This movie had to be so awesome that it had to destroy the very theater it was shown in. They had to create a new Oscar category just for this film, and they had to create another for the movie who comes even close to matching its glory. The movie will require no special effects, for everything that is filmed will actually occur and all critics of the film will later be victims of lynch mobs. This, dear reader, whether you be male or female, tall or short, humanoid or bear, is to be your legacy.

The movie will start like this: You stand pretty close to the edge of a large cliff overlooking nothing but miles of clouds. Everything behind you is on fire. Woodland animals are scampering about, not harmed by the scorching flames because you don't FEEL like having them hurt (maybe later). Your car, a 1979 Ford F-350 lifted 4 feet off the ground

with a 460ci engine, chrome bullhorn smokestacks, spray-paint rustoleum camo paint job, CB radio, 10' mast, 9' American flag, and naked lady mud flaps with free gas for as long as you'll drive the vehicle was chucked over the side of the cliff because, although it came pretty close, it didn't live up to your image. It appears as a burning meteor plummeting towards the vapor below.



The camera then cuts to a close up to your mouth and you whisper, "I'm done" into the wind. Suddenly the clouds part as Zeus rises to-

wards the heavens, blocking out the sun. Then he points his finger at you and slowly (and nervously) approaches you. You also hold your finger out and you and Zeus re-enact that scene of the Sistine Chapel as electrical energy is released from your bodies. Zeus yells in terror as his body is unable to handle all the coursing energy, and he withdraws his finger, but it's too late. His body bursts into sparkly god dust,

...see RADICAL CRAZY on back

I have no idea what I'm supposed to do over the weekend without Huskymail. Probably eat all that SPAM I had saved.



## Jingle o' the Day

Brought to you by Michael Senkow, Guest Writer

### The Condom Song

If you have unprotected sex you'll get the clap  
If you have unprotected sex you'll get the clap  
SO if you don't want disease, PUT a condom on your peeeeenis  
If you have unprotected sex you'll get the clap

If you bareback your boyfriend, you'll get AIDS  
If you bareback your boyfriend, you'll get AIDS  
So if you don't want to die, put some latex 'tween your thighs  
If you bareback your boyfriend, you'll get AIDS

If you're really, really hung, use a Magnum  
If you're really, really hung, use a Magnum  
Or if you're really, really small, they have ones that fit you all  
If you're really, really hung, use a Magnum (THERE'S NO EXCUSE!)

If you...haveagoodconnectionwithGOD it's ok  
If you...haveagoodconnectionwithGOD it's ok  
To wait until you're wed, before you go to bed  
And...thenallyoursexualfrustrations will go away

# STUDIO

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But you gotta ask for it & show us your Tech ID as you pay, because we won't remember.  
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...**RADICAL CRAZY** from front a bright supernova that doesn't faze you a bit. Then all of Zeus's god dust comes together to form a winding glowing golden bridge ascending into the sun.

Then your ears here what should be a magnificent guitar riff, but you are jaded from such sub-par music compared to your own insane skills with every musical instrument known to man, ape, and various birds. Your eyes witness a chariot descending from the top of the bridge; a hybrid Victorian-Gothic style ride pulled by a herd of various carnivorous dinosaurs. On top of that chariot performing on his massive electric guitar is none other than Jesus, showing his mad skills and spinning his hair in an attempt to prove himself worthy enough to be in your presence. You take a mental note of this, but you are still unimpressed.

As his chariot moves towards you, the herd of dinosaurs consisting of hun-

dreds of velociraptors, tyrannosaurus rexes, and megalosaurus part ways and form a large circle around you. The camera then cuts to your upper body and you reach down off camera and pull up a pair of sunglasses. The audience does not know where you pulled these awesome shades from, but you know – Nowhere. Then all the dinosaurs explode.

The camera cuts again to a close up to your mouth as you say, "It's about time you showed up." Then the camera cuts to Jesus' mouth, with a chunk of dinosaur on his left cheek, as he says, "It's an honor." He then approaches you and bows, but as soon as his foot touches the ground, the apocalypse happens. People all around the world are seeing their faces melt and cities burst into flames and sink into the ground. Then it's back to the cliff and Jesus also has shades on, and you are both rocking out and the sun begins to turn red. All the matter in the area comes to form a ball around you, and eventually the ground begins to sink. The Earth folds in on itself where you stood, and the moon is caught in your gravitational pull. Mars and Venus and all the other planets are also pulled towards Earth. Eventually all the matter in the universe forms a glowing sphere of energy with you as the center of origin. A booming voice from the void exclaims, "(Your name here) IS ONE AWESOMELY BADASS MOTHERFUCKER!" and the ball explodes with enough energy to make the previous Big Bang look like a waste of effort. Then the universe begins anew.

The movie then ends, but no one lived to see the ending. Roeper and Ebert are permanently frozen in the two thumbs way up position. The movie was too epic to be contained, so

the nation's greatest scientists pooled their minds together and decided for the sake of humanity to launch the movie and all its copies into space, hoping that one day an alien race of sentient beings will see the movie and destroy themselves over it, so that humanity could move in after we've trashed this planet for all its worth. This led the way for another movie to get all the awards, Brokeback Universe.

"Jake, we've got to herd these space cows to Saturn and back."

"Really? 'Cause I wanted to go to Uranus."

\*Buttsex\* 🍆

### ...Georgia! from front

Russian Doll Boutique or Vodka Super Warehouse is laughable. We will not tolerate their actions."

With smoldering hummers littering the streets and bombed-out office blocks on every corner, life is far from cheerful in this once bustling city. Richard Pennington, chief of the Atlanta Police Department, explains the chaos from the initial battles:

"Those Russkis came out of practical nowhere, and I didn't know why the blazes they were shooting up everything in sight. Completely by surprise I tell you. They near-instantly overwhelmed what little defenses we had up and soon controlled almost half the whole city. 'What in tarnation is going on here?!' I 'member yellin' to the officers in the station, and they told me those Commies were after our lingerie and adult video shops. I yelled back to give em hell, those are America's an' they can't have em!"

With their backs to I-20, the police and a few hundred scattered Georgian militias managed to push the advancing Russians out of downtown and back into the commercial areas south of the city, where many believe the enemy forces originated. Casualties were inflicted upon both sides, and many civilian structures were hit during the intense mortaring of Atlanta's once beautiful architecture.

"I'm both angry and relieved that the Russians destroyed my office building," says Rachel Wood as she picks her way through the rubble of her crumbled workplace. "I really hated working there, but I wish they'd have let me get all my things out of my cubicle before they blew it up."

After the first volatile days of fighting had died down, both sides took up defensive positions; the Georgians protecting a number of large strip malls and at least five gas stations on Camp Creek Parkway and the Russians controlling The South Oz Tea Room, Abe's Hazmat Supplies, two Arby's and a Waffle House, all of which had joined the Russians early on in the hostilities. Russian air troopers were also occupying Hartsfield-Jackson International Airport and the State Farmer's Market, both of which Atlantan officials decried as being civilian installations and should not be involved.

Local populations have been heavily displaced during the fighting, with tens of thousands fleeing north to Chattanooga, TN. Among them are Mengya Li, the owner of Li's Rinky Dinks and Things, which was situated in the same plaza as the South Oz Tea Room.

"Business from well-to-do fashion-

able women was always booming, thanks in part to my stunning nicknacks, but also because they loved to sip tea down at South Oz. That is, until a bunch of cold looking thugs started to run the place. When they started unloading crates from panel trucks and hiding them in the cellar, that's when I knew something was up. Next thing you know they're invading the city. Strange world we live in."

With the conflict yet to be resolved completely so long as Russian troops still occupy parts of Atlanta in the south, life will remain treacherous for those who choose to return to their shattered lives.

"I just wish things could be peaceful again," Wood says hopefully. "I'd like to be able to buy a pair of shoes without worrying about being interrogated for it. Those were the days..." 🍆

## THIS JUST IN!

The Daily Bull is still looking for writers! Or comic drawers! Or even people who write songs about condoms and frisboockey! Holy Moly that could be you!

Jeeeeessuuuuuss Christ how awesome would that be? Almost as awesome as Simon's movie proposal. Having your stories or opinions or whatever in the Bull? That'd be SWEEEEET!! Yeah! Woo!

Be genetically different. If you think you've got some sort of talent that you can put down on paper, especially ours, you need to get your sexy ass over to the Daily Bull meetings every Wednesday in 140 something Walker at 9:15 pm! OH YEAH 🍆



# Daily Bull

<b>EDITOR IN CHIEF</b> Tim Kotula	<b>COMPOSITION EDITOR</b> Nathan "Invincible" Miller	<b>NEEDS A CANDY MACHINE</b> Daily Bull Office
<b>FACULTY ADVISOR</b> A really cool chum. Really hungry right now.	<b>I'M</b> Caitlyn Pierce	<b>BUSINESS MANAGER</b> Caitlyn Pierce

Nathan "Invincible" Miller, Tim Kotula, John Earnest, Caitlyn Pierce, Liz Fujita, Jeremy Mr. Sunshine Loucks, Simon Mused, John Pastore, Deforest Warren, Brett Jenkins, Madelyn Hilly, Ryan Richards, Zach Simpson, Ivan Lysenko, Matt Villa, Cinthia Solla and I'm pretty sure I've got everyone now. The day is saved!

First porn for "awesome" on Google images: page 6.

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