

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like still saying 2008!

Wednesday, January 21, 2009!

"Cockroaches and socialites are the only things that can stay up all night and eat anything."
~Herb Caen

Welcome to the Welcome Wagon

By Nathan "Invincible" Miller
~ Daily Bull ~

Woah baby. It's 2009. My first thought of the New Year was, "Is 2009 a prime number? That would be awesome." Unfortunately, it isn't. I was totally ready to go on a big ego trip about how 2009 is so much better than 2008 merely because it was divisible by itself and 1, but alas, I'll have to wait until 2011 to have that privilege.

But all the things this year has in store for us! I'm practically at a loss for describing them all. ...actually I can't think of any. Obama is president now, but that's old news already. The economy resembles a piece of old chewing gum on the bottom of my shoe, Israel is invading everybody who makes Jewish jokes, and Somalian pirates continue making a killing despite drowning with hundreds of thousands of dollars on their person. Learn to swim you scallywags!

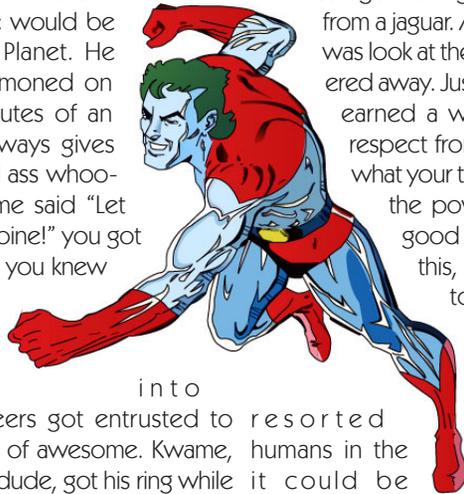
In other words, news-wise,
...see 20090909 on back



Captain Planet: He's Our Hero

By Simon Mused ~ Daily Bull

Captain Planet has to be the greatest superhero ever to be created. He has borderline godlike powers, sparkles in glistening colors, and has an awesome green mullet. I'm not sure what if he has a first name, but if he did I'm sure his full name would be Captain Fucking Planet. He always gets summoned on the last few minutes of an episode, and always gives the villain a good ass whoopin'. When Kwame said "Let our powers combine!" you got excited, because you knew shit was about to go down.



First off lets dwell into how the Planeters got entrusted to care for this level of awesome. Kwame, the African earth dude, got his ring while planting trees in the middle of some savanna/desert. Now I'm just gonna go out on a whim and say that the trees probably will not like it there, so I call environmentalism fail. Ma-Lee the Asian water chick got here power playing with dolphins, which is both lame and sweet at the same time. Linka, the soviet wind girl, got her power for mastering her keytar skills up in some mountain. Just goes to show you if you master the keytar the Goddess of Earth will be blown away by your 1337 synth

skills and grant you elemental power. The next two cases have to be the most epic ring granting stories ever. Me-Tai, the South American kid with the power over heart got his ring saving the monkey from a jaguar. All Me-Tai had to do was look at the Jaguar and it covered away. Just for that the kid has earned a whole new level of respect from me. Now I know what your thinking "He only has the power of heart, what good is he?" But listen to this, he has the power to read your minds and temporarily hypnotize you (although he hasn't to this towards humans in the show, I'm sure it could be done). Plus he can sense if someone is approaching and what mood they are in. I've known situations where that could be very useful. Me-Tai doesn't use the full extent of his power for concern of privacy and free will, but if I had the power of heart (which is the power I'd most prefer) you can be sure I would no longer need to attend college ever again. He also punched Hitler in the gut. No joke.

...see Combine those powers! on back

Welcome to another edition of Thunderdome!



The Steaming Pile

Straight from you-know-where!

Government Positions We'd Like to See

- Ambassador of Uranus
- Administrator of Area 69
- Director of sexual assault
- Secretary of sexual education
- Presidential staff cleaner
- Bill Clinton
- Ministry of silly walks
- Nuke button pusher
- Governor of Canada
- First designated driver
- First pooper scooper
- President's dog
- Head BAMF
- Second lady
- Dictator for life
- The decider
- Justice Judy
- The Maverick
- Secretary of the internets
- International beer negotiator
- America's shoe throwers
- Dept. of Sci. Fi
- Institute for unethical experiments

- Ambassador for 4chan
- Gandalf
- Human traffic director
- Northern border patrol
- Joe the White House Plumber
- Secretary for the liberal media
- First Jew
- Joint chiefs of joints
- Commander in briefs
- Official baby slaughterer
- Penis enlargement general
- Ministry of shock and awe
- The unofficial liquor cabinet
- Dept. of Blame redirection
- Candyland senator
- Token white guy
- UFO denier committee
- Missionary
- Tube Sock Baby
- Blagojevich hairstylist
- Institute of hangover research
- Cabinet of munchies
- First MILF

FOR A GOOD THYME CALL
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for Students
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It's this ad in bad taste? Our Pizza never is. Come in, order a pizza, and we'll talk about it!

...Combine those powers! from front Wheeler, the fire guy from America, got his ring when he saved a bum from an 80's chain-swinging gangster, then a pillar of fire erupted from a nearby garbage can, granting him the fire ring. If that were me, that shit would be put to better use than environmentalism. I mean come on, how does fire save the Earth from pollution? It does have side uses, like blasting away oil soaked windows and forming a wall of flames to keep drug zombies from invading Congress (more on this later). Does he have to go to California once and a while and make sure the forest is burning like its supposed to?

But back to numero-uno, Captain Fucking Planet. Captain Planet is just the pure essence of awesome incarnate. With his sparkly crystalline body, somewhat erotic yet acceptably epic tank top with briefs and matching boots, and green mullet, he was the 90's "I'm gonna kick ass and take names, for the Environment!" superhero. Pretty much everything he said carried some tone

of sarcasm and a heaping smorgasbord of puns, and he never ran out. It also helped that he quite literally had any superpower that was needed to solve the current crisis. His powers range from super-strength to light-speed agility to matter transmutation, all on top of his amplified-to-the-point-of-god-like elemental abilities.

On the very first episode, Captain Planet was fighting a giant walking oil rig mech (yes a mech) and expressed his joy of making holes in things by proceeding to make them, straight into the robot. You'll find that he does this a lot.

One of my favorites was an episode where this 8 foot tall rat man who looks a lot like Ganondorf was getting everyone high off this drug called Bliss (aka crack) and somehow all the drug addicts turned into zombies. The Planeteers were cornered on the steps toward the Lincoln Memorial, and the wind girl became one of the drug zombies. This was Wheelers time to shine as his fire power was used to create a wall of fire that the addicts ended up passing anyway. Then they crossed through some swampland that is for some reason directly between the Lincoln Memorial and Congress. When the planetees get trapped on top of the Capitol dome, and the addicts about to get them, they summon Captain Planet and in a move that screams "Fuck you Ganondorf," he stopped the rat-man's helicopter from spinning by grabbing the blades and once he falls out burned the helicopter and the drugs by creating a gigantic cyclone of fire. OVERKILL.

Captain Planet even took on Hitler! The Planeteers somehow had to go back in time and keep "the representation of science harming nature" scientist woman from selling a nuclear weapon to the Germans during World War 2.



Saving the world, one solar panel and smashed up house at a time.

Once they go back in time, the Planeteers take on a gun-wielding Hitler and his guards in hand to hand combat and kick ass. Me-Tai even manages to knock Hitler straight in the gut. Eventually the Cap' was summoned by the Planeteers (whom he for some reason recognized) and immediately brought the sarcastic puns. Then, in perhaps his greatest achievement in hole-making, swooped into Hitler's Dracula-esque castle and busted through a brick wall no wider than 2 meters that was between two windows. Think about it. Instead of busting through one of the windows, he decided to charge through a narrow brick wall. And he has no other reason other than to prove himself to be epic win incarnate. After making his trademark hole-in-some-hard-shit he lifted the nuke off into space in what could be half the speed of light and created a mushroom cloud in space.

Captain Planet can do whatever the hell he wants, because he's Captain Fucking Planet. Ted Turner knew what he was doing when he unleashed the Captain on the world. And if you think Captain Planet sucks, then prepare to have a hole through your abdomen and a pillar of fire through your anus. He may be a constant on the puns, but when it comes to the beatdown he doesn't mess around.

...20090909 from front 2009 is looking just like every other year. Bad news. Sure, a plane crash landed on the Hudson already and everybody survived, but where was the Kraken? Americans love bad news. We all know that crap is king, give them dirty laundry. At least that's what Don Henley says, and great singers never lie.

You know what won't be bad news this year though? The Daily Bull. I'm hoping that this year will be the year of reform. You know what Obama says? Change. You know what I say? Obama and all his cronies should give the Bull an infusion of cash into our coffers so we can compete on the global marketplace. How are we to prevent our tiny little organization from being outsourced to India without some mula to prevent moths from living in our wallets? Actually, that's easy.

Here is my five-fold plan for fixing everything and making 2009 the greatest year since last year. Compare it to Stalin's Five Year Plan, minus the part about sending political dissenters to the Gulag.

1. Why should we send our writing jobs to India when there's plenty of people right here in America, land of the free, devourer of fast food? You can write for us instead! Think you're a wise guy? Got an opinion that the Lode won't print? We probably will. I guarantee it.

2. Can't ever find the Bull anywhere or have a strong urge to see our wonderful pictures in vivid, life-like color? Sign up for our email list! Simply send a blank subject email to majordomo@mtu.edu with sub-

scribe mydailybull-I [new line] end in the body of the email. Then you get the Bull everyday we print! Genius!

3. The Daily Bull is doing a snow statue this year. We're gonna own and probably get disqualified for being so awesome.

4. Using an invisible hypno-disk, I command you to go and support our advertising partners, namely Studio Pizza. They are yummy. You cannot resist. Eat their pizza!

5. There is no fifth step, because like first Five Year plan, it got done early and everyone hung out in the staff room eating pizza. Which is where we'll be tonight at 9:15 pm in Walker 144. You better be there!

And that, my friends, is all there is to it. Someday, when historians are rewriting the history books under my future regime, they will mention the Daily Bull and our epic glory. Become a part of future history before there are membership fees and stickers you have to put on your car windshields. Choose your destiny. Choose the Bull.

Daily Bull

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2009: The best year on record?

BUSINESS MANAGER
Caitlyn Pierce

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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.

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Chinese Night

Come celebrate the Chinese culture with dinner and a show!

One night only!
February 13th, 2009

Chinese Dinner: 5:00 & 6:00 PM (MUB)
Chinese Performance: 8:00 PM (Rozsa)

Students: \$12
General: \$17
Performance only: \$8

Tickets are available at the Rozsa, SDC, MUB, and Fisher Lobby or by emailing cssa@mtu.edu if you live on campus.

Organized by the Chinese Student and Scholar Association (CSSA) & Chinese Language and Culture Club