

DAILY BULL



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Thursday, March 19, 2009

"A signature always reveals a man's character - and sometimes even his name."

~Evan Esar

Living Buildings

By Lauren Allen ~ Daily Bull

Recently, I discovered a startling fact: the buildings on campus were made with voodoo. I don't know if it was the people engineering them, or the people building them, but somehow a spell was placed on most, if not all, of the buildings. This is evidenced by the fact that the buildings move. Not that their location changes, oh no. That would be too obvious. No, it's little movements that most people would barely notice.

I first noticed the movements when, while walking up to my 5th floor dorm room, none of the stairs were in the right place. They would be an inch too high, or too low, or too far forward. When you look at them they're very even, and I'm not THAT uncoordinated. But I was unwilling to believe that Wads was really alive until my door moved 5 inches over as I was walking through it, and my bed jumped to hit me in the

...Buildings on back

The Care and Feeding of Jake the Fish

By Kiri Kennedy ~ Daily Bull

It's been an interesting spring break for just about everyone but me. I was stuck on campus, Wads to be exact, with nothing but ten fish, some bamboo, and my sister to keep me occupied. What's that you say? Oh, yeah, I *did* say ten fish! One of those happened to be Jake, the Inter-Residence Hall Council Fish!

For those of you who don't know (shame!), Jake was a leftover fish from the free fish event IRHC held. They decided to keep him and place him in their office, letting the passerby peer into the office window and see the fish. He was named after their last fearless leader, Jake Emerick.

So, anyway, it was Friday night and my friend Steve and I were talking via instant messenger, and he sent me a message asking if it wouldn't be too much trouble if I took care of the little goldfish. I agreed, not seeing a problem with allowing the little goldfish to chill on my roommate's desk for the duration of break.

Being bored anyway, I decided to keep a journal of my time with the fish. At the time I started, I didn't know how dangerous a single goldfish could be...

3/7/09: 2:42 am: Transported Jake from

the IRHC office to my room. I noticed that his bowl was rather cloudy, and decided to clean it. He didn't much like getting captured in the net. He also didn't care for me placing him into one of the Homecoming '08 cups that I own. However, when I dumped him (quite literally) into the now-clean bowl, Jake seemed content. We did have a casualty in the middle of cleaning though. The sword the Lego skeleton was holding went missing, and I absolutely couldn't find it! *sigh* Damn.

3:40 am: Finished watching "Drumline" and realized that Jake swims in sync with the music from my computer.

3:05 pm: Finished cleaning my own fish's tank. They're happy once again. I'd fed Jake when I woke up. He kinda looked at the flakes for a few minutes, but ended up eating them anyway. He must not have been too hungry. I also fed my fish, Fish's fish, Sandra's fish, and Jeanette's fish. *groan* Forgot to water Lucky the bamboo until a few minutes ago. Realized that I had Jake's bowl turned, so his label was facing the wall, and I fixed my mistake.

5:59 pm: Jake also likes swimming to Disturbed.

...see Fishy on back

Pic o' the Day

SCIENCE!



But we're just army men, what can we do?!

You guys can fill up this space and act cool. That's your job. Don't get melted!

Aye aye cap'n! We'll do out best!

Bored of homework? Stop on by the Mr. MTU competition, tonight, 7:30 pm, in the DHH Study Lounge. It'll be Yoopertastic.



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But you gotta ask for it and show us your MTU ID—because we won't remember. Discount only on pizza and no extra discount on specials or with a coupon. And no discounts if you piss us off!

...Fishy from front

3/8/09: 2:10 pm: Jake is doing well, and enjoyed the visit last night from Zack Wheeler. I think he can recognize some people, as he was swimming around frantically (I had bumped the bowl and startled him) until Zack arrived.

This morning he seemed more comfortable with the disturbance my refrigerator creates. My goal for today would be to clean Patrick's tank, but I had injured my finger cutting chicken last night, so that goal may or may not happen.

4:39 pm: Jake is now residing on my desk. I moved him there for cleaning and he seemed pleased about that development. Oh, and Jake knows how to grab a penny out of one of the treasure chests, which makes me wonder how smart he is...

3/9/09: 2:10 pm: Jake is staring at me...I'm getting an urge to reach over

and open the fish food cylinder...What am I talking about, it's just a fish! Well... Jake the Fish...so a bit more important than a regular old fish.

10:38 pm: He's staring at me again... I swear he lured me into feeding him more than I should...STOP STARING AT ME!!! *runs away*

3/10/09: 4:04 pm: Must resist...he's taking over my mind! Must...stop... looking...at...fish...

3/11/09: 5:19 pm: Master, I will—NO! I am not going to be controlled by a goldfish! I will no—yes Master, food is coming...

3/12/09: 3:25 pm: Feed the Master. Clean the Master's bowl. *slaps self* NO! Resist, you fo—Will obey the Master...

3/14/09: 2:46 am: Went into isolation yesterday (meaning I fed the Mast—JAKE, and then hid behind a wall made of pillows all day) to see if Jake could really control minds...it appears so. They say knowledge is power, so I came out of isolation and sat at my desk, ready for the next staring contest. He won, of course (fish don't blink, silly), but only because I looked away. By doing so, he lost his grip on my mind.

This is a warning, and goes for all of you in close contact with Jake the Fish. Do not engage the fish in staring contests! Your mind will be his if you don't look away. For those of you who don't care and want to see if Jake will take over your mind (because you're that intelligent), head over to G13W Wads and try it for yourself. He'll be waiting in the window.

...Buildings from front

head when I stood up from my desk. Great, you might be saying. That proves Wads is alive. But what about the rest of the buildings?

Almost all the stairs move when walked on. Why do you think they have to have handles? The rooms in the EERC move, especially when they know you're late. Last semester, my sex class was never in the same place unless I took the elevator. (Hm, maybe only the stairs are alive...) I have been grabbed by the door 5 times in one hour. The door-knob reaches out and grabs my wallet chain. (There goes that theory.) During board game club meetings at 8pm on Fridays in Wads G41, the heaters on the outside wall bang rhythmically and loudly, but only if you sit at the right table. It's as if the table and heater are connected.

The M&M building has chains over most of the stairs. Knowing that the buildings are alive, this leaves me to wonder if perhaps the M&M is more alive and eats people. It would make sense. Custodians can go there, but honestly, would you eat the person that keeps you clean? I think not. But

if anyone else does, they vanish, *poof*. The university can't have that, now. They'd lose money. So they close it off. Maybe that's the real reason for the ridiculous security they want next year. The buildings were unhappy with the traffic and are threatening to eat any extra people.

Oh God they hit us with a melt-ray! Run!!



Drunks: Why Can't They Drive Themselves!?

By Britney Brooks ~ Guest Writer

If you go to college you probably have noticed an annoying trend: that drinking leads to driving. In fact, a study from a club here at MTU found that on average, 83% of intoxicated people need to drive somewhere when done drinking. The other 17% had no legs and could not drive or else they may have. This study was one of many that I was interested in. When experiencing college you can often find parties. This is good social activity but when combined with drunkenness it leads to mass quantities of people needing rides. This

strains our poor taxi drivers and bus systems. The need to continuously not drink in the same place twice is far too great.

So why is this happening? Is it something in the beer? Well, no. I looked in the bottom of some random bottles and found nothing there, which only meant one thing: it must not be something in the beer...but the beer itself. So while watching groups of intoxicated people I studied behavior and thought I may find out why drunks=driving.

I concluded that bars are manly, and beer is manly, and drinking beer is manly, and many women I saw at the bar looked manly, and that this manly cycle was leading people to do things like play manly pool, talk manly, and finally resort to the only thing that truly matters to men; driving our vehicle.

I believe that increased beer means increased manliness, and leads to increased driving. So please drink responsibly MTU, because the more you drink, the more you drive and the worse the chance you have of having one of those sober dumb asses hitting you!

Christ, get out of here men! Retreat!



Daily Bull

KING OF ALL COSMOS
Nathan "Invincible" Miller

OUR NEW ECONOMIST
Bernie MacDoff

FACULTY ADVISOR

3K STEPS IN HALF AN HOUR?

BUSINESS MANAGER

David Super Soul Olson: Enough to stay healthy
Caitlyn Pierce

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