

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like failed April Fools jokes!

Thursday, April 2, 2009

"Last night somebody broke into my apartment and replaced everything with exact duplicates... When I pointed it out to my roommate, he said, 'Do I know you?'"
~Steven Wright

OCD RPG

By Matt "Undercover
Minority" Villa ~ Daily Bull

So, once again I find myself looking over my schedule in awe of how much it's gonna suck to wake up for my 8 o'clock once again. BUT WAIT, there is still a little shifting to be done, I can still see white space between classes! THERE! Some free time that isn't being used efficiently enough! MUST... FIX...SCHEDULE....

You see, for myself and others (hopefully there's more), scheduling classes isn't just about registering classes so that they don't go all "red-button" on you when you enter those CRN's, it's about making your schedule as well thought out as possible. I believe this is due to many of us having played Role Playing Games in the past (Pokemon players, this includes you). Role Playing Games, or RPG's for short, require you to take the helm

...see ADHDRPG? back



DISREGARD ANYTHING STRANGE THAT HAPPENED
YESTERDAY. YOU WERE PROBABLY HALLUCINATING.



Nuclei: Science!

By John Pastore ~ Daily Bull

Nuclei. No, not the kind inside of your cells, running the show that is you. I don't really enjoy writing about biology all that much - I just can't stand around when idiots parade their excitement at being idiots at me. This article is about atomic nuclei - the nuclei inside of all electrical matter. And deep down inside, we're all electrical. This article is about us, differently.

Nuclei. Assume you've trapped a whole bunch of atoms, maybe by making a gold foil of them. Fire some electrons at 'em. Big ones. Well, not big ones - you can't make big electrons. But fire alpha particles - they're like electrons, right? - just massive and at twice the inverse charge. Some move through the atoms, like they weren't hit by anything. Some get deflected a bit, like there was a similarly charged body in it and nudged them away. And some bounce back. What the hell. For it to have bounced back, the mass of the atom - which clearly isn't in those prissy little electrons - must be concentrated into a big honkin' lump - something with a whole lot of inertia, relative to our alpha particle. Ah - so we have our nuclei. Seems to be at the center of things.

So fire the alpha particles faster. Fire

protons faster. Shoot anything you can into those nuclei. Smash them apart and see what comes out! Keeping in mind, we are doing this statistically. All we can really know about this will depend strongly upon stoichiometrically knowing just how much energy we're firing in (easy, when you have to accelerate the protons by a machine you've built), how many nuclei are in the test sample (pretty easy as well, if you electrochemically deposit it from solution - one electron, one precipitated metal ion), and how much matter we get out (chemical analysis of mysterious compounds? Get a mass spectrograph, or an analytic chemist). We can see what these become when they fall apart, and can notice slight differences in mass afterwards. If we performed these tests inside a calorimeter, we could see how much energy was given off - and low behold, it relates to the mass lost by that specially relative equation.

And still... we find that all is not right. There are positively charged things in those nuclei, yes, that much is obvious from the cloud of electrically charged things around it and the positive charge of ions after you've extracted these electrons. So fire some more alpha

...see Nuclei on back

The Steaming Pile

Straight from you-know-where!

Tools Replaceable With a Fork

Condom	Nail clippers
Spork	Nose Hair trimmer
Comb	Voltage tester
Pizza Cutter	Anti depressant
Chopsticks	Razor
Chainsaw	Gatling hook
Scalpel	Umbrella
Bootknife	Q-tip
Socket wrench	Boyfriend
Hand	Ninja stars
Throwing knife	Record Needle
Yooper scooper	Outboard Motor
Chalk	Brake Pads
Lock pick	Cell Phone Range extender
Toothbrush	Digital watch
Hammer	AC Adapter
Best Fwend	CD Polisher
Bottle Opener	Slapchop
Litter box scooper	The Three Shells
Fro pick	Tire iron
Blue light phone	Penis Pump
Keg Tap	Plunger
Stun Gun	Hole Punch
Bra	Meat Tenderizer

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Sunshine's Searcher

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Mythical Creatures

BASILISK	HIPPOCAMP
BUNYIP	HIPPOGRIFF
CAMPE	HYDRA
CENTAUR	IMP
CERBERUS	KIRIN
CHIMERA	KRAKEN
CHUPACABRA	MANTICORE
COCKATRICE	MERMAID
CYCLOPS	MINOTAUR
DRAGON	NYMPH
DRAKE	OGRE
ELEMENTAL	PARD
FAIRY	PEGASUS
FYLGJA	PHOENIX
GARGOYLE	SATYR
GARUDA	SIREN
GOBLIN	SLEIPNIR
GOLEM	SPRITE
GORGON	TITAN
GREMLIN	UNICORN
GRIFFIN	WYVERN
HARPY	

...Nuclei from front

rays at things - light things, things we can bust apart probable pretty easily. Fire our rays until we find something weird coming out - and when you get that weird thing, those into something with a lot of hydrogen. In short order, you get high-energy protons coming out of the hydrogen-containing thing. What the hell.

Tracing through the amount of energy added, and the masses of the resulting compounds, we find that these strange, non-alpha, non-gamma, non-anything-known-at-that-point rays at something else, and we arrive at a strange place. The way these things fail to transmute matter chemically (until beta decay occurs, which is suddenly more likely), their peculiar ability to be unaffected by electric fields and only weakly affected by magnetic fields (as if they themselves were composed of some tinier, electrically balanced but distinctly separate charged particles), and their

ability to make up the missing mass of the nuclei. What the hell were these mysterious rays? Neutrons. Discovered, classified, loved, circa 1932.

Now. I could've spent this article talking about how I'm pleased that the rich are being taxed again, or how I'm pleased that money that's been held back from science and education is finally being restored, or how pleased I am that wars which have cost more than all the stimulus package so far are finally starting to be treated responsible. I could've yelled about the stupid governor of Louisiana, who didn't know that we have volcanoes inside America and are under obligation to study them. I could've stated that the moral crusades against sex, drugs, and rock and roll have so far only led to more children, more diseases, more money going to crime bosses, and really shitty rock and roll. I could've railed against how slow the complete public data basing of the government is going. I could've brought up support for a new bill in congress that would finally give gay people the rights that straight people take for granted. I could've pointed out how many people are suffering from shitty medical care in the Congo.

I could've looked at any of these issues in depth - and yet, I thought it was more important you know how we discovered neutrons. Because this stuff is interesting. Because this stuff is real. Because this stuff is science, and as much as I love talking about power-struggle, I occasionally like to talk about things where we have to agree only that we can see, and go from there. 🐾

After this, I think it's time to go get a nice, stiff drink...

I B S D F N N G P H E Z M R R I N P I E L S R
N A O A O I A M I I R K N I P C N F M T Y J Y
K R I G F R A P C I O Z A G N O A E Y Y D F T
O R R F G C P N E K C F Z R G O J M Q L P O A
Y O I O O O C I R T I P G A D A T W P H G T S
G R Y P G E D L B I T S R X S U S A G E P J E
G L P R N J N M E T N D P B V B S A U V G V A
E I I T Q R J E R A A I D O S I R E N R O J U
H F A U T S L R U N M B P R L U L N X S L O T
F U N I R I K G S R P I G E D C D C A D E U Q
R Y D U C O P I B A V Z L A F G Y A M O M S Y
A M E R M A I D R C C I D A S C G C X V V P D
B R H Y S A Y D H H X C E L E M E N T A L R N
E Z B A P G N N U I G O B L I N Y Z E Q M I R
R M Q A R R U P I M S Z I J C S R V G O O T O
Q B X G C P B G D E A C K A M N V Z Z O J E C
R G A J U A Y P E R G O R S W O A N X E E G I
N Y M P H Q P K H A N D E C I R T A K C O C N
L S N E C D J U J O Y E P W W L I V Z C W L U
N U L I M E I N H H E P K Q V M I G B Y I I F
Q Y P H Z K X Q N C L N M A B N X S J H F Y D
R F R V B U Z G E R D U I I R U D V A Q O G M
B P K K E R N R E V Y W B X V K T P V B R J P

...ADHDRPG? from front

of some main character in a game, and subsequently, the rest of his party/group/battle monsters/sweatshop children/etc. During the course of the game, by killing things, you gain experience and level up! Then you apply points, or stats, or moves to your person and whoever else you control. This is where the OCD comes in.

You see, unless you are a complete clodhopper (no idea what that means, but it sounds insulting), you will not just hit buttons or click willy-nilly-milly-vanilli, you'll actually think about what will help your character most, or what will improve their abilities, or what moves will help most with the other moves. I believe that this seemingly small thought process has conditioned us to think the same way about other things. Like when

you order a subway sub, what mix of veggies or meats or toppings and dressings will make that single sub be exactly what you want it to be ("Your the Best, AROUUUND!" Playing in the background of course). Or when you spend time customizing potential cars that you'll never own. You put on parts and take away parts so that baby will be as bitchin' as it can be, but not be only affordable by Bill Gates (who drives a pimp-mobile apparently, just cause he can).

So then, when scheduling time comes, the same thing happens. You want the classes to be certain times, but the classes are only offered at the times listed, so you juggle and move and shift and replace and fettuccine-linguine-martini-bikini, it's done. Then you see that there is a class that if you got a different time, you'd have to wake up earlier, but you'd have

more free time, or the opposite, or you are like me, taking an 8 o'clock so that you don't have any classes on Tuesday/Thursday. Either way, when it comes down to it, I believe that everyone who has ever played one of these RPG's now has OCD. So enjoy packing up your trunk on the way home this summer...Tetris anyone? 🐾

I am not obsessive
I am not obsessive



Daily Bull

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