

# DAILY BULL



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Tuesday, October 6, 2009

"Life is no way to treat an animal."

~ Kurt Vonnegut

## Strange Table Tents

By Liz Fujita ~ Daily Bull

Okay. Let's talk about something that will catch every-one's attention. Let's talk about **CONDOMS**.

Isn't that a great intro?

I was sitting in the DHH dining hall, minding my own business and chowing down on a bagel when my attention wandered to the army of table tents before me. I picked through them – NaceLink, boring. Fall recruitment for various Greek societies, noooo thanks. HOWL presents Keep is Safer, Sweetie – huh? I actually flicked that one open, read a few lines, and nearly died of surprise and alarm.

Join this club and you get access to safe sex items, including condoms: five for a dollar, limit fifty per day. Did you see that? *Fifty per day.*

What the hell? I understand that counseling services

...see Sex Pranks! on back



## Huskies Pep Band Breaks World Record for Decibel Level

By Benjamin Loucks ~ Daily Bull

On Saturday, October 3rd, the infamous Huskies Pep Band broke the world record for decibel level with their cheering and jeering down at Ferris State in the Lower Peninsula. Originally scheduled to perform for the football game being played, the game quickly took a downturn as the Pep Band played their various taunts and tunes, causing fans and players alike to clutch their bleeding ears in extreme pain. The skulls of numerous Ferris State players spontaneously exploded in a shower of bone and gore, causing them to forfeit due to multiple player deaths.

The microphones in the radio announcers' booth tagged the Pep Band's music at somewhere around 270 dB before they exploded - in comparison, volcano eruptions are approximately 180 dB, jet engines at 30 meters away are about 150 dB, and the late Billy Mays was rumored to have hit a record 190 dB. The Guinness Book of World Records

has already sent representatives to Ferris State to make sense of the recording equipment, but much of it was destroyed in the shockwaves created by the bass drum concussionists during a rousing rendition of the Rick Roll.



I smell a new project for AES.

Jeremy "Mr. Sunshine" Loucks, one of the lead concussionists and fifth-year geology major, commented that "...well, we're the Huskies Pep Band. Breaking peoples'

spirits and eardrums is what we do. It was only a matter of time before I trained the rookies to be as epic-level volume as I am. We're the concussionists; Damn, We're Loud!"

Leading scientists at MTU's Fine Arts department have theorized that most of the students in the Pep Band were unaffected by being at the epicenter of the sound earthquake after having lost their sense of hearing a long time ago. It is rumored that because they are so unfettered with such trivialities

...see NOISE! on back

This is the first Bull built in our new "office."  
I feel so exposed... this sucks!



## Gamer Tags

By Ray Martens ~ Daily Bull

While doing my daily routine, I suddenly had a thought. While playing their online games, gamers almost always run around with their name and title floating over their head. These "gamer tags" make it easy to identify one another, and note meritorious achievements. Now why can't we have that in real life?

Think about it... Nobody would ever be a stranger. That guy walking towards you on the sidewalk? That's Bob, and he once bowled a perfect game. His gamer tag says so. Your best friend would walk around with a constant reminder of that epic game of Beer Pong he won last week.

There would never be any need to say "Hey, how have you been?"... you just look at their tag and see what they have accomplished. Now, to keep it fair, you can't just have anything running as a tag... We don't want to see "George, failed to

wash hands" or anything like that. They would be momentous occasions... Like right now you would find "Daily Bull Writer" above my head.

The tags would be controlled by the wearer of course. Maybe a little projector on your hat, glasses or anything you wear on your head that you program at your computer each day. The individual is allowed to select from a list of pre-programmed achievements, however some of the more epic ones are not usable until at least two other people vouch that you have earned them. This way you don't have some hillbilly running around with "President" over his head.

I for one would like to see this happen. Mind you, I would get to watch the looks on people's faces for the next five or six years while people watched my son's tag remind people over and over that he solved a rubix cube with his bare ass. ☹

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### ...NOISE! from front

as eardrums, they can play loud enough that their music can hit harmonic frequencies that can shatter concrete, glass, steel bars, tooth fillings, tooth enamel, and teeth.

During the Band's own version of Numa Numa, the vibrations caused by their instruments caused the entire Earth to shake and vibrate. MTU's geology department has made a hypothesis that the Earth itself was attempting to dance to the song, causing severe earthquakes in the South Pole and sending millions of tons of ice into the waterways. The ice, which was further shattered by shockwaves from the Pep Band

all the way across the globe, is expected to clog all major waterways for the next seventeen years and force the price of seafood and shipping through the roof. Lobster barges across the world are currently attempting to sue MTU for billions of dollars in punitive damages, claiming that the ice has destroyed their way of life and that they always wanted those new ranches in Texas to retire to anyways.

Eventually, though, all loud things had to come to an end – at the end of the game, the Pep Band loaded back up onto the buses and headed home. One of the Flooters was heard to say “Man, they’re totally gonna ban us from this college too...” 🐼

### ...Sex Pranks! from front

is trying to promote safer sex, but damn. You'd think people would get tired after fifty rounds of the horizontal mambo in one day. There were some other things available to members of this perplexing organization, and I'll be honest – I had to Urban Dictionary a couple of them.

Speaking of flavors, the table tent also said something about offering for sale various flavored gels/lubes/jellies/slimy products for use on your whozit, your whatsit, and your you-know-wheres. But, really, that's too straightforward a use for something so riddled with prank potential.

I was in the process of being totally freaked out and put off my breakfast, but then I started thinking... I could have so much fun with that many rubbers and such.

Is that Smuckers on your toast, or are you just excited to see me?

I could sell them at a quarter or fifty cents each to unsuspecting students – since they're only worth \$0.20 when you buy them in that kind of bulk, I could make some profit! Woohoo! Talk about a creative way to pay this semester's tuition.

Actually, no. Better idea – fill condoms with said flavored/scented lubes. Chuck them at walls, up in the sky, all over the ground, creating a giant battlefield of splatted water balloon condoms. Leave crime scene. See if people assume massive orgy, and try to trick them into believing it is a weekly event by making the same unholy mess every week.

With a helium tank in hand, I could make the most awesomely awkward birthday balloon arrangements ever. Forget hello kitty and “YOU'RE 22!” balloons from Wal-Mart, it's time to start exploring multi-colored, multi-flavored bundles. Happy birthday, indeed.

Sigh. I don't know. Maybe I'm just cynical. I think it's kind of weird to have table tents about sexytime sitting in front of me while I eat my morning banana or delight in a grilled bratwurst at dinner. Call me a prudish pants, but that kind of imagery just doesn't taste good with milk. 🐼



## NEWS IN BRIEFS

### New Drug Tested on Students

by Ruben Garcia ~ Daily Bull

\*BREAKING NEWS\* A new scandal is sweeping Michigan Tech's campus. A drug has been under development for the past couple of years right under our noses. The SDC has been creating this drug in partnership with the United States government. This drug's intended use is to create a perfect soldier. To fully understand this drug I went to James Licht, a Bio-med Engineer.

“Well,” remarks James, “when the drug is taken, it increases aggression tenfold. Also, it is supposed to make the person who takes it obsessed with getting its target. The only problem is that for some reason, the only thing that the subjects go for is a flat disc flying through the air. Because of this, we have decided to name the drug FRIZ-B”

People have been randomly given the drug for testing purposes (read those college applications, people) and the effects are startling. People seem to develop a second-sense and are able to point out any “disc” that is in a 20-mile radius. If more than one person goes for said “disc” a ritual that has scientists baffled is performed. This reporter has seen one of these “rituals” and it is truly confusing. It has something to do with nets and throwing the disc in said nets. The entire thing seems pointless and caution is recommended if you come across one of these “rituals”.

Unfortunately, there is no vaccine and the effects seem to be permanent. 🐼



Grandpa monkey does not think your condom jokes are funny. Raunchy young whippersnappers these days....



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