

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like 35 years of KISS's music!

Thursday, October 15, 2009

Irrigation of the land with seawater desalinated by fusion power is ancient. It's called 'rain'. ~ Michael McClary

WTF, Mate?

By Alec Hamer ~ Daily Bull

ONE SUNDAY AFTERNOON AFTER dropping a deuce I walked into my room. This is the one-sided dialogue that proceeded.

"What the f%&^!?!?! Seriously, man, what the hell? I leave for ten seconds and I come back to this? What's wrong with you? Seriously man, you are in COLLEGE and you have trouble being left alone for what? 15 minutes?"

And what's that? Where did that burrito come from? I'm hungry too. Give me that! Why do you have a Gouda cheese burrito? I mean, I like Gouda cheese as much as the next guy, but I never thought to fill a whole burrito with it. On second thought, this Gouda cheese burrito isn't half bad. Perhaps a little bit of meat or anything else added to it would be good, cause my lactose intolerance can't handle this 2 lbs. of Gouda cheese and

...see Room Doom on back



Zombie Bowlers

By Benjamin "Pin Snipe" Loucks and Ray "Butterball" Martens

A RECENT OUTBREAK OF THE H1N1 "SWINE Flu" caused by mutated vaccines has become a super-virus, after being administered in the wake of the death of the entire NMU population due to the extremely deadly disease. The new virus, codenamed L337, was first discovered in the bowling alley under the MUB.

The students down there, apparently in the midst of a 4 on 1 bowling championship, suddenly had all their hair fall out and cracks in their skulls. These "bowlers" suddenly grabbed bowling balls and threw them at other students, knocking them flat and using the time to shamle over and eat their brains. The zombies soon grabbed more bowling balls and climbed from the depths of the MUB, looking for more brains to devour.

These "Zombie Bowlers", as President Mroz has labeled them, have become a serious threat to our student populace at large. Their modus operandi consists of throwing bowling balls at supersonic speeds towards unsuspecting targets, shattering ribs and other juicy meaty organs like their lungs and heart. The zombies then slowly walk towards their victims, rending flesh and feasting on the succulent brain meats contained within.

If you see anyone outside of the MUB basement carrying a bowling ball, flee for your life, as it is surely one of the infected.

The Biomedical Engineering department has been completely overrun by these shambling ten-pin horrors, as they attempted to capture and study the zombies for military applications. However, they attempted to keep the zombies encased in glass and it did not work out as planned.

Zombies have now completely taken over the graduate portion of the M&M, and only the tireless efforts of the Geology Department have kept the zombies from spreading to the undergraduate section by attempting to break the zombies' bowling balls using harder minerals to crack the bowling balls open. Many a Geology major has fallen due to having attempted to ascertain the carbon structure and sedimentary content of the inside of the bowling balls, causing the zombies to easily overpower them while distracted.

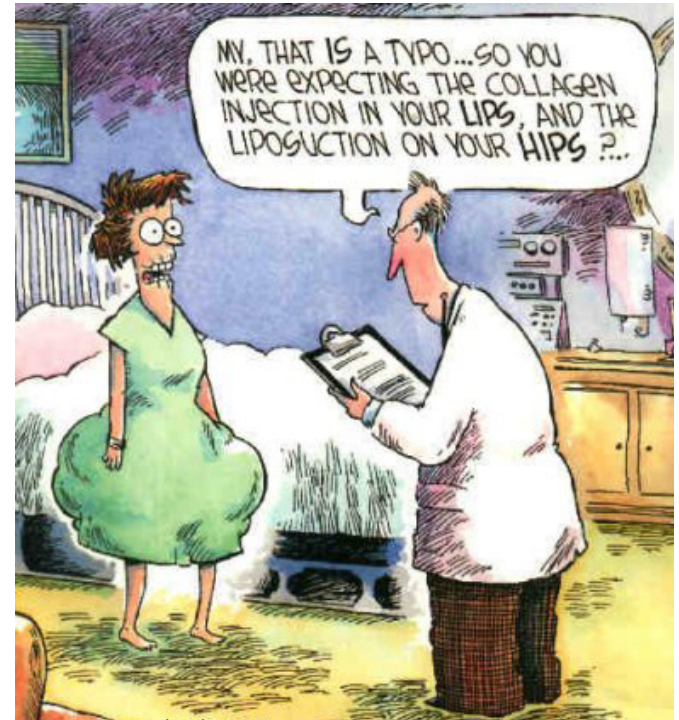
However, many zombies have been flocking to the physics labs. The few

...see BOOWWWLLINNG on back

502 Bad Gateway?
What, is 404 out sick today?



Pic o' the Day



"Well, there isn't a lot I can do. We'll refer you to another doctor. His number is 1-800-MIX-A-LOT."

STUDIO PIZZA

482-5100

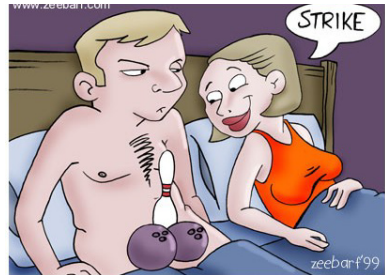
mm, mmm, yummy...

10% STUDENT DISCOUNT!

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 miss us off.

...BOOOWWLLIING from front

Physics majors that escaped have told us horrifying stories of zombies eating the survivors' lab-mates, and using their new-found brain power to develop railgun-velocity bowling ball launchers which can incapacitate (read – explode) entire groups of students using not only the impact of the ball but the sonic booms accompanying each shot. These “Strike Balls”, as Public Safety has deemed them, can take down exactly 10 students at a time, though occasionally the gun needs to be fired to the left or right of these groups of students to re-juice the guns via what is being called “Gutter Power.”



However, the zombies' terrifying shambles have been brought to a screeching halt by the most unlikely of heroes – CS majors. Since CS majors have large amounts of natural padding and an aversion to using their brains to calculate anything more than damage ratios and stat builds on WOW, the zombies have found them to be impossible targets to take down. Not only does the natural padding absorb the impact of the bowling balls, but it actually reflects the balls back at the zombies, causing mass damage from their own weaponry. Faculty across campus have begun to deploy entire wall-to-wall rows of CS majors down strategic corridors in various halls, which has caused heavy self-inflicted

...Room Doom from front

tortilla to well, but I think you are on to something here.

Anyway... What the hell? Why is there a goat in our room? I was only gone for fifteen minutes! It's eating my sheets! Shit! Why did you do this?! I can *kind of* understand the giant Gouda cheese burrito. Kind of. But a billy goat? What is this? A frickin' farm house? I think not! I don't know how they do things out in Duluth or wherever the hell you're from, but where I'm from a roommate will at least ask before being so presumptuous as to invite a goat into our room.

And what's that?! Where the hell did you get all those eggs? WHY DO YOU HAVE 352 EGGS? NOBODY NEEDS THAT MANY EGGS. Are you trying to feed the whole fucking university one big omelet? Because if that's the case, you are going to need tons more eggs. Trust me. I have done the math and it's not pretty.

casualties to the zombies.

In light of the noble CS majors' efforts to quell the zombie uprising, a statue of the Virgin Mary at St. Albert the Great Catholic Church has been replaced with a “Virgin Dave the Level 73 Paladin”, equipped with The Sword of a Thousand Truths. Remember, if you are attempting to remove a CS major from their natural habitat, you may very well be reducing our ability to defend ourselves from zombies in the future.

Reporters have found that the pre-zombies' bowling tournament turned out to be a tie game. Some people just can't aim a bowling ball. 🙄

Oh! So you don't plan on making one huge-ass omelet to feed MTU. What do you plan on doing, then? Breakfast? You say you want to become a body builder? You want to drink raw eggs for breakfast and then work out? I'm sorry that I have to be the one to say it, but in order for you to become the creatine monster you desire, you must first lose the spare tire that you've been carrying around 7 years. Perhaps after losing the weight, *maybe* then you will be able to put on some sort of muscle mass.

What? I didn't even see that! You already bought an entire weight set! You put it in the closet! Where are my clothes? They're in the belly of the goat? How did you feed the goat all my clothes so quickly? You coated them in bacon grease? Goats don't even eat meat, they're fucking herbivores. You know what? You aren't making any sense. I'm going to get a new roommate. Fuck this.” 🙄

This Newfangled Thing Called “Technology”

By Mary Kennedy ~ Daily Bull

AS MANY OF OUR DEAR READERS HAVE ALREADY EXPERIENCED, MANY COURSES OFFER HOME-work submission online, designed to free up time and energy put in by both parties. What many of you also know is how much this technology lies to us.

It seems simple, right? Log onto a web program, put in the answers, and BOOM, easy as pie. Except this process is more like the following:

-Enter information in log in screen.

-Wait a few minutes for website to process your request (because you're probably doing this assignment when the servers are full of other procrastinators).

-Finally, once the little hour glass or spinning cursor has gone away, you get to your homepage and click on your assignment.

-Wait another few minutes to load assignment.

-Begin questions. Each submission again takes a few minutes to process.

-Try to submit another answer. Oops, connection interrupted. Refresh page and wait five to ten minutes for your browser to respond.

-Rinse and repeat ad nauseam until your fifteen-minute assignment has taken you the better part of two hours.

-Finally, submit your entire assignment. Oh wait, what the fuck are you thinking? This is peak hours. You could leave your computer, take a long nap, and still the cursor would be spinning and waiting.

-You decide to close the window and pray everything was submitted.

Now, after you have gone through all the trouble of making sure your assignment was in on time, you come into class and discover the teacher has extended the due date.

So, you have three options: 1) You could make the most out of your social networking sites and complain how it's such bullshit that you went through all the trouble and how technology blows and how you think the teacher is retarded for using the online homework tool; 2) You could shrug it off and remember to do your homework earlier next time; 3) You had homework? 🙄

Daily Bull

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