Friday, November 6, 2009

An intellectual is a person who has discovered something more interesting than sex." ~ Aldous Huxley

Pro-Life Review

By Stephen Whittaker ~ Daily Bull ~

It's ANOTHER WEEK, AND DUE TO some factors you get two reviews this week! This time, it's a movie about abortion. Yes, abortion, and it is a horror movie of course. The name of this beauty is, "Pro-life."

One might ask, is this an antiabortion movie? To them I say nay, though it isn't really a pro-abortion movie either. What I can tell you is its wonderful story filled with blood, guts, demons, and fetus. Demon fetus, if you will.

A couple of doctors, O'Shea and Keifer, are driving to work when suddenly a girl runs out in front of them. She's obviously running from something and is very disturbed. They pick her up and find out her name is Angelique and she is running from her father. She goes with them to the clinic where they work. This is no ordinary clinic- it has a 1

...see Crazy Clinic on back

Freshmen Abducted!

By Samantha Schall ~ Daily Bull

WARNING TO ALL STUDENTS THAT LIVE ON CAMPUS OF Michigan Tech: we are not alone! Aliens walk among us. These aliens blend in with the different groups of students in general and camouflage best as upper classmen that live off campus. The aliens have been unable to control their alien urges, keeping themselves from abducting students and returning them in seconds after much experimentation using technology beyond our understanding and ability to comprehend.

Students abducted are known to be in trance-like states for mere hours before submitting to the alien probing and joining the various groups that the aliens have joined and seem to be advertising for the different groups that they are part of. Freshmen – or first year students – are known to be their favorite targets because this type of student is believed to be the most impressionable for the different advertisements.

These aliens have been spotted in their own skins, being small gray humanoidcreatures that wear red shirts with yellowing lettering – which matches the yellow spandex like bottoms – that is not dissimilar to the ancient Greek alphabet. They carry around accounting books, which are used for running some sort of alien business used to bring in all college

students. The aliens are very rarely seen in their normal skins and are known to hide in their rooms or apartments when seen in the open.

When investigating, it was found they have a pair of space ships in hiding used to bring in unsuspecting freshmen. The ships have been referred to as the "Mysterious Alien Tiny Laboratory" and "Base and Mysterious Announcing Terrible Horrors Laboratory and Base." The aliens inside call these ships by their abbreviations. The aliens are recognizable by their blatant use of the abbreviations in common tongue and how they talk about how much they love the space ships. Do not be drawn into talking about the ships, otherwise alien happenings and abductions will happen to you.

The name of these aliens was hard to recover, seeing as the aliens are mostly secretive and wary of the intelligent human students on campus. After much nosing and translation work done in a secret human laboratory, the name of the aliens was recovered to be, roughly, "B.M. Sofiroyities". While it is not known if the "B.M." stands for anything in our languages, Sofiroyities is an unknown human word derived from some variation of alien and student, both needed

...see ET phone home? on back

Nathan Wonders: The Lava Game

Brought to you by Nathan 'Invincible' Miller

IN ORDER TO BE A 'COOL' 8 YEAR OLD, AT LEAST IN MY DAY, ONE HAD TO PLAY SOME VARIAtion of the Lava game. Familiar? I would hope so. If not, here's how we used to play it:

- -The floor is lava.
- -Pillows or other items placed randomly on the floor were safe ha-
- -The point of the game was either to get from Point A to Point B safely, or to battle another person to try to get them to fall in.
- -You die when you touch the lava. -You're allowed to move items/hit other people as long as you stay
- -Double jumps weren't allowed.

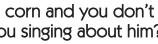


Man, we used to play that game for hours, only stopping when someone got really mad and threw a temper tantrum. That's how most games ended when you were young – there was no such thing as not being a sore loser. It'd be pretty cool to ramp it up and make a grown-up version. I can see it now... Fear Factor Kilauea. Do you have what it takes to cross the Hawaiian lava fields? This time it's for real!





If Jimmy cracks corn and you don't care, why are you singing about him?



...ET Phone Home? from front

to be reverted to the alien's language and twisted to be torn into this word. Students are cautioned not to use "B.M. Sofiroyities" in any conversations with non-first year students, as other students may be aliens in disguise.

The Houghton Alliance for Paranormal Investigators (HAPI) have put out a few rules that the usual victim - first years - should be following until the B.M. Sofirovities have left our area for a new crop of experiment subjects:

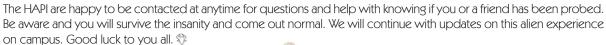
Travel in packs – though easier to spot, it's hard to abduct single subjects.

Avoid bright lights - these may be summoning beacons for students; don't follow.

Have a safe word – for upper classmen friends that are acting weird when hanging out.

Have cell phone – for calling for emergency friendly escorts.

Act normal – the aliens shouldn't know we know.



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Advertising inquiries, questions & comments should be directed to

bull@mtu.edu



Price Problem: Cow vs Egg

By Ruben Garcia ~ Daily Bull

window. It is dark. Therefore, the din- for the same price? I am confused. If we the Cafe [pronounced C-eh-f]. Walk in pounder, I would be paying at least 5 browse selections... one dollar things.... dollars for it! ok.... ice cream... ok... egg salad sandwhich....\$2.37....wait...WHAT?! I do a lam not complaining that the hamburger double take. What the hell? I can get a is cheap. God, no. I still am a college price. I am so confused, Cafe, what did the library on Saturday night. NO! I am you do? Grow the chicken from scratch complaining because I love egg-salad using the chem sci's black magic? Am I sandwhiches. WHY, CAFE, WHY? Why

with maynoaise and then wiped it like a booger on some bread. Meanwhile, Editor's note: but what if cows laid eggs?

cow from Africa?

It's 10:50. I AM HUNGRY. LOOK OUTSIDE THE somebody is grilling a chunk of raw cow ing hall is closed and I have to haul my were to take the amount the egg salad ass to Wads for the sweet embrace of sandwich costs and apply it to the 1/4

1/4 pound cheeseburger for the same student whose wallet is emptier than getting some imported, malnourished must you know my love and then charge an arm, leg, right testicle, and first born child? WHY? You know I want it, hell, like I mean, it's understandable to charge a drunk sorostitue, I am practically begthat for a sub, or a club sandwhich. Hell, ging for it. But no. Like the FAFSA, you I can even understand a salad [dressing are just greedy. Fine. Be like that. I'm only costs a lot people]. But an egg-salad buying slushies from now on. Well.... how sandwhich? You got an egg, mashed it about one.... just for old time's sake? 💝

... Crazy Clinic from front

barbed wire fence and a guarded gate. It's almost like a minimum-security prison, but for doctors and pregnant women who want abortions.

Once reaching the clinic, they notice a red van a ways off watching them as they go in. We come to find out that its Angelique's father, Dwayne, has a restraining order against him by the clinic because he caused so many problems with his militant antiabortion opinions.

They take the girl inside the clinic where they find out that she is seven months pregnant and God wants her to get an abortion. She also claims that she had gotten pregnant only last Saturday. The doctors assume that she had most likely been raped and was probably incest, hence why she was running from her father.

Somewhere amongst all this drama there is a scene of Angelique on a swing set, where demonic figure comes up from the ground then rapes her. You don't see too much

of this, thankfully. Sorry to all of you who actually want to see a demon get it on with chick, I'm sure you can find that elsewhere on the Interwebs.

The next scene we find Dwayne plotting with his two sons on how to get his daughter out of the clinic. After praying, he believes that God

wants him to save his daughters baby, and he sends his son to cut the phone lines and tells them not to hurt anyone while sneaking in to get their sister. Dr. O'Shea, instead of calling the police, decided to confront Dwayne, claiming that he raped his daughter. After they fight a bit, he goes back inside and finds that the phone lines had been cut so he grabs a gun and bullet proof vest he had stashed in his office.

I'll spare you all the juicy details that happen at this point, but let's just say it involves these things: a baby being born that does not appear human, a torture scene involving abortions instruments, and an appearance by the real baby daddy.

No matter which side of the abortion fence you sit on you will probably find this rather ridiculous. The acting was not too shabby; the effects were not bad either. That being said, I'm going to give this baby a 3 aborted fetuses out of 5.

Well that's all I got now, send me movie review ideas, go, do it now! sdwhitta@mtu.edu. 💝



The Director's Cut Alternate Ending reveals the true motivation for zombiefetus. "Goddamn, I HATE PICKLES! RAGE!"