

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like Revisions homework!

Thursday, September 17, 2009

The problem with any unwritten law is that you don't know where to go to erase it.
~Glaser and Way

WMTU + YOU

By Nathan 'Invincible' Miller
~ Daily Bull ~

This just in:
WMTU is awesome.

AND ANOTHER THING! (Or two). Have you heard WMTU lately? It's ridiculous. I hit it up in the car when I go for a cruise, and wham bam crazy tunes coming from who knows where. Radio waves or something. 91.9 FM, to be precise, probably the most tongue-rollingly satisfying station ever.

But seriously, let's get down to business. WMTU is special. And not the short bus kind; can you believe WMTU is 100% commercial free? That means no poorly done local commercials with those random girls singing their hardware store jingles. Amen to that.

Plus! Variety. 97.7 the Wolf plays somewhat decent classic rock. Every. Single. Day. Same stuff too – it gets

...see WMTUne in! on back



Txt Speak Spelling B

By Liz Fujita ~ Daily Bull

SAN DIEGO – As they sing in Legally Blonde : “omigod, you guys!” The first annual Txt Speak Spelling B was held this past weekend in the heart of San Diego, bringing in over 270 competitors from as far away as New York, North Carolina, and Louisiana. Due to lack of cell phone coverage and technological advancement in general, North Dakota, Utah, and Alaska were not represented.



The event was hosted by popular website textsfrom-lastnight.com (TFLN), and moderated by Blackberry CEO Jim Balsillie. “We are just so excited to bring this popular pastime to a national-level competition,” Balsillie explained. “Most people don't believe that txt speak has any credibility, but we know it's actually the second language of many young adults in the US. We even considered bringing a petition to the event for people to sign, urging the government to make txt the official second language.”

Txt speak actually requires a startling amount of thought. For writers, a lot of consideration goes into deciding which letters to omit, which phonemes to represent with letters (be = b) or numbers, and how utterly fake/incompetent they wish to sound.

Readers, then, must decipher the code, which can vary drastically between regional dialects and txt fluency.

“I don't know how people do it!” said Kim Gorbitt. “I guess I don't personally speak it well... but do I really need to?”

The answer from the B's participants? A resounding “YES.” The tournament began early last Saturday morning with double elimination heats of about ten participants each. The first round list covered basic acronyms and common spellings such as “Oh my God” (omg), “wait!” (w8), and “Oh my God, what the fuck, barbeque?” (omgwtfbq?). Each

...see Cn U Txt? on back

Facebook is getting more obnoxious by the day -
I quit Twitter for a reason, dammit!



Pic O' the Day



Aww, but don't worry, Sonic.
At least you don't have to eat those mushrooms to make yourself bigger.

STUDIO PIZZA
Starve a Cold, Feed a Hangover
482-5100

10% STUDENT DISCOUNT!
But you gotta ask for it and show us your MITD—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!

...Cn U Txt? from front participant was required to text their answer to a computer, using phones assigned by the panel of judges to prevent cheating.

After four rounds of progressing difficulty, the field had been narrowed to 63, and single elimination awaited. The remaining participants were granted a one-hour break for lunch; most hurried to power up their cell phones, which were required to be shut off, disassembled, and stored in a locked safe during competition.

"I had, like, sixty-four message!" cried 12-year old Emma Peterson, a contestant from Fort Worth, Texas. "If it weren't for this totally amazing prize competition, I would have, like, smuggled my phone into the auditorium. This is so cruel and unusual."

Peterson replied to seventeen texts while speaking to our reporter.

The afternoon heats moved to single elimination, continuing the weeding-out process. Phrases included "this is so not fair" (tinsf, as popularized by the infamous bff Jill commercial) and "not much, how about you?" (nm, hbu?). The latter managed to stump Peterson, who naively said "nm, hbu?"

This year's winner, Marcus Cunningham, survived a heated battle with Michigan Tech's own Ed Leonard. He told the Bull, "I'm not even fluent in txt speak, but being on a campus that makes everything an acronym has been pretty helpful. From there, it's logic and good guessing."

Cunningham's prize package included a two-year ATT contract, a Blackberry curve, and an insurance bonus for treatment of carpal tunnel syndrome.

Next year's tournament promises harder words, and perhaps
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...WMTUne in! from front old quicker than oatmeal in a time machine. With WMTU, every two hours you're almost guaranteed to hear something different. Words escape me to describe how fantastic that is.

What really makes WMTU special is the DJs. Now, I may be biased in their favor, being one myself, but we're super cool. There's a ton of us now that WMTU switched to a 2 hour show format, so you get even more of Tech's music savvy folks showing off their stuff on the air. From Max's fabulous Alt-Indie show on Tuesdays 10-noon, to fellow Bull member Alec Hamer's Hip-Hop show Saturday mornings at 4-6, WMTU has DJs willing to take any request, 24/7.

How can you participate in the WMTU craze? Tune your transistor radio to 91.9 FM for starters. If you're like most people these days, you don't own one of those, so you'll just have to do the next best thing: listen to the radio stream from the wmtu.mtu.edu website. *sigh* Terrible, I know. Sweet melodies provided to you for free are right there at your fingertips. Can life get any better?

It sure can, but you have to be there at exactly the right time, specifically from 6-8 PM every Thursday night. During those short two hours, you will likely experience: music you've never heard before; electronic beats that'll get you dancing no matter what you're doing; and awe/pain as I butcher words on a semi-regular basis while attempting to regain control of my brain-to-voice box signals. Sometimes the music is that crazy.

In other words, my show usually is a

very fun time, often excessively. It's called Crisco Inferno, is chock full of random shenanigans and pumpin' electronic sounds, and is in no way bland or unoriginal. Compare it to eating a whole pack of Warheads at once.

Not the dancing sort of person? You should at least listen all the way through my show until you get to

Jake and Rob's alt/prog. rock show from 8-10 PM, where they'll prove that we're all crazy on the inside by playing more Zappa than you thought you'd ever need in one lifetime. FYI, there is no limit.

So what've you got to lose? Nothing of course, unless you fall down the stairs outside the station on your way there. Hit us up! ☹



NEWS IN BRIEFS

This Just In: Bunny Killers!

by Ruben Garcia ~ Guest Writer

BREAKING NEWS Today in DHH a corpse of the carrot-munching variety was found. The poor rabbit, who shall remain nameless, is the result of the now-infamous bunny killer of DHH. I had the opportunity to talk to RA Luke Willett in regards to the situation.

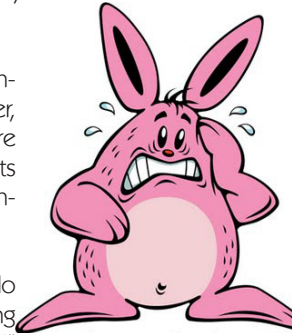
"We are not allowed to comment on an ongoing investigation," he replied when prompted "However, Res. Life is taking all precautions to avoid any future killings." This reporter asked some DHH residents how they felt about the recent killings. To remain unbiased, their identities are protected.

"I just feel so bad for the bunnies. Who would do such a thing!?" exclaims J. "They didn't do anything wrong! They are just so little, defenseless and furry!"

"Good riddance" says M. "Bunnies are annoying. All they do is procreate, eat carrots and poop everywhere. Whoever is doing this is doing the world a favor." This reporter decided to get both sides of the story and therefore went to the head-bunny. A 3-hour flight to Florida later, I got an interview with Mr. B himself.

"Well, at least hunters are straight forward" says B.B. "I've faced death many times. But I have come through thanks to my quick wit. I feel bad for my other brethren because they are taken so off guard. Its not even rabbit-hunting season! Its duck season!"

The recent string of bunny-killings has caused the re-activation of the DHH cameras dotted through the hallway and some other necessary precautions. Students are advised that decoy bunnies may be placed along hallways in DHH. They are advised not to touch them, as they are booby-trapped to release high-grade sleeping gas able to knock out Lindsey Lohan. Students are also urged to keep their bunnies off-campus or locked inside school-approved bunny-safes (purchasable at the Michigan Tech store). If any readers see anything suspicious looking and bunny-related, please report it to your local RA. ☹



Hot dog buns come in packs of eight... perfect! Two each!

Daily Bull

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BECAUSE PINK
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