

DAILY BULL



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

Friday, September 25, 2009

Why is it that our memory is good enough to retain the least triviality that happens to us, and yet not good enough to recollect how often we have told it to the same person?

~ Francois de La Rochefoucauld

Movie Review: Monster Slayer

By Stephen Whittaker
~ Daily Bull ~

First I would like to thank everyone who e-mailed me their ideas for movies, I will try to do a review on some your suggestions soon. Late-ly though Tech has been doing what they do best: give us students homework!

Today's treat is "Jack Brooks: Monster Slayer." And no, I'm not following a Jack theme- that is coincidental. This movie seemed to me to be an attempt at the older style B-movie, almost like an Army of Darkness of sorts. Think quirky anti-heroes and unrealistic but highly entertaining gore.

The movie opens with a Cyclops-like monster surrounded by natives of what appears to be a South American Country. After a few are killed the camera flashes to mysterious char-
...see Monsters! on back



It's a Bird! It's a Plane! It's... a Superhero!

By Ray Martens ~ Daily Bull

You always see in the super hero movies how wearing glasses, combing your hair or just deepening your voice keeps people from figuring out who you are. It doesn't matter how well known you are, put a tiny mask over your eyes and suddenly nobody knows who you are. How well would a super hero be able to keep their secret identity today?

For starters, most of us are smart enough to recognize our best friend when he's not wearing his glasses. Sorry Jimmy, you gotta stop wearing contacts half the time buddy, it's ruining your alter ego appearance. Perhaps you should try pulling off the blind man routine. That always helps... even prevents that pesky retinal identification crap.

What about the whole costume under your clothes thing? Today's fashions usually don't leave much room for a big flowing cape to be stuffed under your shirt and pants. I think we'd also notice the skintight nylon sleeves under your T-shirt. As for gadgets, forget it. You have nowhere to hide them on your body, and if you keep them in your backpack, they'll just fall out when you least expect them to.

Batman-like masks: Yeah, works great at concealing who you are, but it's like trying to hide a bowling ball. It just isn't happening. Sure, you can always leave it at home, but what happens when you're getting a soda from the store and some jerk decides to stick it up? How are you going to save the day now?

Lawsuits: Yeah, they'll get you. You save a guy from jumping off a building and he'll sue you for giving him whiplash when you caught him 5 feet from face planting into the sidewalk. Plus the storeowner will sue you for scaring away his customers by dangling a screaming, flailing man in front of his window. Then the cops will be after you because you're breaking the law by helping people.

Blackmail: inevitably someone will figure out who you are. Then they'll extort you for everything they can before they sell your identity to the nearest newspaper. Or they'll constantly threaten you with revealing your identity until you kill them, and get caught as a normal guy for murder.

DNA: This'll get you every time. No matter how good you are, every superhero
...see Be a Hero on back

I thought about feeling bad for eating in the lab...
but then I remembered I pay \$200 to use it! Ha!



Nathan Wonders: Flies!

Brought to you by Nathan "Invincible" Miller



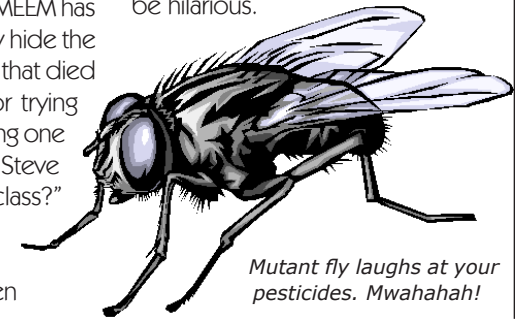
Dude, there are flies in the MEEM. This, quite frankly, is ridiculous. They're buzzing in classrooms, getting squished in the stairwells, landing on my notes, and dying inside of my backpack without me noticing. Totally unacceptable.

Last time I checked, Michigan Tech was not a farm. There are no heaps of manure or rotting carcasses putrefying all over the place, and the ratio of tractors to people is extremely low. Maybe the MEEM has a secret floor where they hide the bodies of all the people that died from statics poisoning or trying to remain conscious during one of Boyer's lectures. "Did Steve ever come back from class?" "Come to think of it, no, he hasn't. Maybe he's still in the lab. It has been

nearly a month though..."

Sometimes it's so bad I start to worry whether they're starting a little colony in the building.

Professors should mention it in their syllabi - 'Flyswatters and bug spray are optional but recommended.' Next thing you know, there's going to be all sorts of woodland creatures living in there. Can you imagine a bunch of chipmunks running amok in the elevators? It'd be hilarious.



Mutant fly laughs at your pesticides. Mwahahaha!

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... Be a Hero! from front

bleeds. They'll take a sample, and nail you from the last time you donated blood. That and the last four people who got your blood started glowing, grew a new limb, started doing jumping jacks after severing their spine, and/or randomly flew around the room.

Digital imaging: Yeah, those idiots with their camera phones will get you. They'll pull that CSI bullshit and figure out exactly how tall you are, what you weigh, what your body looks like without the costume, and then they'll do their whole registry scan and put your face onto it. Don't matter you've never committed a crime. The 4 years you spent in the military, or working for the newspaper were good enough.

So I hope this teaches you a valuable lesson... Never become a superhero so long as you want to maintain a normal life. With today's technology and mindset you won't stand a chance. That, or just make sure the helpless victims are all blind, deaf & dumb.

... Monsters from front

acter looking as though he is preparing for a fight. Then just as quickly it flashes to America where we have Jack, a man with some anger issues. His issues, we come to find out, are caused by a childhood incident where his whole family was killed while camping. A monster that looks like an orc had a child with Sasquatch in Britain (dental reasons), devours his sister and both his par-

ents, and Jack is haunted by the fact that he could nothing but run.

Jack is all grown up now and works as a plumber. He is coaxed by his girlfriend to take a community college class on chemistry. His girlfriend is not exactly what I would call faithful, as she seems to always be flirting with the preppy-yet-hippy classmate. The professor, Crowley, is played by Robert Englund. Some of you might know him better as Freddy Kruger.

After class Crowley asks Jack if he could, "check out his pipes..." Jack indeed does come check his pipes and ends up blowing up his water pump. In the process Jack unleashes an evil force because he flooded Crowley's lawn. Later that night the evil possesses Crowley and causes him to dig up the evil under his lawn. Like a crazed man, he digs and finds a crate. In the crate is a corpse with a beating heart that forces Crowley to eat it.

Crowly is then possessed by an unfathomable hunger, chewing his way through buckets of chicken and other foods. He stumbles into his class

haphazardly covered in chicken bits and starts writing gibberish on the board. After a few minutes, Crowley vomits and dismisses class because he's hungry.

Jack goes to a hardware store to get a valve for the professor's water pump and encounters an old man who tells Jack a story of when he was young, he and his uncle found a demon heart in an ancient ruin. He goes on to tell Jack how this heart possessed his uncle and how he was forced to kill him to survive. This all happened at none other than the cursed house Crowley bought!

Not thinking too much of what the old man said, Jack continued as if everything was normal until the following class. Crowley breaks down into some creature I would describe as being "Jabba The Hut"-like, after which he attacks all students in the class, pinning most of them against the wall with tentacle like appendages. Then he turns students one by one into his zombie like slaves.

Jack manages to escape with his girlfriend, but realizes that he's running away again like he did with his

Act natural...



NEWS IN BRIEFS

This Just In: Chalk Death

by Ruben Garcia ~ Guest Writer

BREAKING NEWS Last time, I reported about the mass-bunny killings happening in DHH. Apparently, this is part of a terrorist plot to destroy Michigan Tech. This reporter has learned that other buildings are suffering losses of their own. The Walker building has been going through a chalk-shortage of epic proportions. Walking through Walker, you see teachers sobbing at blank chalkboards, janitorial staff running to the chalk reserves on behalf of teachers.

"All I want to do is teach! Is that so much to ask?" remarks one teacher. "How am I supposed to teach under these conditions?!"

The Director of Chalk-Affairs stationed in Walker had this to say: "We are not going to falter in front of this menace! Walker will continue to have class. We have a good lead on where the vandal is hiding and a shipment of chalk has just been approved from Cuba." When questioned if Walker would switch to whiteboard the Director proceeded to throw chalk-erasers at the press until Public Safety was called to restrain him.

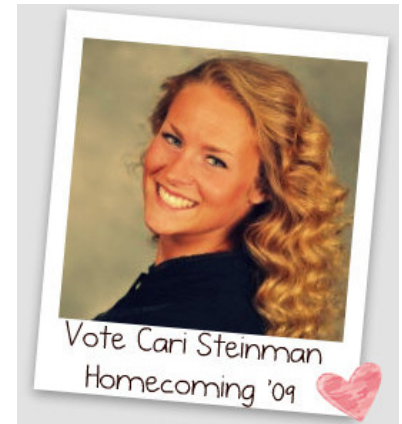
Even though it is not technically part of Res. Life, PC Lydia Patch was put on the case. "Being PC of the Performing Arts Learning Community makes this case especially important to me. Most of my residents have their classes in Walker and this is really disturbing them. We have collected prints off of some chalk we found in a fan and are working on extracting some DNA. But all experiments show this thing is not human."

Like the DHH bunny case, precautions are being made. Chalk is being rationed, locked up, and generally kept hidden. Some pieced of chalk have been laced with ink that shows up under ultra-violet light. Also, 2-pound hamburgers have been placed in a path leading to a cage in the underbelly of Walker. "We are trying to lure the beast" remarks Lydia. "If we capture it, it could be studied and researched."

Sources say that chalk seems to disappear every **Wednesday around 9.15 in Walker** and loud yelling is heard on first floor. It is in this reporters opinion that this vandal must be very experienced in order to evade capture for so long.

parents. He decides to go back, dumping his girlfriend in the process. Armed with nothing more than a spigot and pipe wrench of course... some gory things happen and Jack emerges the hero.

Sorry if you want to know the details, but you'll have to watch this beauty yourself. Overall I have to say I liked this one. Don't get me wrong- it's bad, but it's deliciously bad. Until next time. Send me your movie ideas at sdwhitta@mtu.edu



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