

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like 14 culture shocks

Tuesday, March 30, 2010

"There's small choice in rotten apples"
~ Taming of The Shrew

A Night For Congress

By Mike Cardwell ~ Daily Bull

'Twas a Night for Congress,
when all through the House
Not a creature was stirring, not
even a mouse;
Their stocks were down, their
heads in the air,
In hopes that the Press soon
would be there;
The Republicans were nestled
all snug in their beds,
While Democrats wrestled over
street cred;
And Obama was the Warchief,
Biden a death trap,
Both were waiting for votes to
wrap;
On the Capitol lawn there arose
such a clatter,
They sprang from their bed to
see what was the matter.
"Away from the window!" Said
Mr. Ash,
As he tore down the shut-
ters and dodged the radical's
grasp.
The goon grabbed the Mrs.
and ran below
Gave the luster of one more
day yet to go,

...see DICKMAS on back



My Addiction

By Nathan "Invincible" Miller ~ Current Daily Bull Dictator

Alright, I admit it: I have an addiction. No, I'm not an alcoholic, a smoker, or a nymphomaniac. I'm still a regular guy, drug-free, and mentally stable. Unfortunately, I bet counseling services can't help me. I'm addicted to Last.fm.

Heard of it? Well, Last.fm (that's both the name and the url) is a music tracking site that can be a useful tool and a life-controlling monster. You download their little program that sits in the background of your computer, and it tracks every song you play on a variety of media players. It sends these 'scrobbles' to the servers, where they are counted on your profile, along with a ton of neat stats. These include top artists, average song count per day, how compatible you are with other users, and how much you've listened to in a given time frame.

The site also suggests other artists based on your plays, and is a great way of finding stuff you've never heard of before. There's lists of events in your area or that you might be interested



Nathan checked into rehab yesterday.
He's only allowed 50 songs a day.
Its going to be a long 6 months.

in, and each artist has its own page that has the top tracks that people play and a lot of other goodies. You kinda have to try it out to understand how useful it can be.

For me, the problem is that I got way too into it. About three years ago, Natalie Helms came to me and suggested I try it out. Looking back, I think she was hired by Last.fm to sucker music collectors into joining up, never to escape. Sure, I'd try it. Back in the day, it wasn't as cool as it is now, but the basic idea was the same. Listen to music, track your music, get more music, repeat. They didn't even have iPod support back then, a

fact that saddens me when I think of all the scrobbles I missed.

Flash forward to now. I have over 86,000 scrobbles for an average of ~74 a day. While I haven't played the most out of people I know, I think I have been hooked the worst. See, once you've been into something for a while, it starts to turn into a game to see

...see scrobble me on back

Like Harry Potter/ Twilight fan-girl
written slash fiction!



Sudoku



STUDIO PIZZA

better pizza...
better world.

482-5100

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 piss us off!

... scrobble me from front

how big or high you can get. In my case, I want to increase my scrobbles per day, because 74 obviously isn't good enough.

This is where my addiction started. Once I realized I'd need to listen to music non-stop to increase my play counts, I did the only logical thing left open to me: start listening to music non-stop. iPods and speakers were deployed while I sat in the Daily Bull office, on airplanes, taking showers, eating food, or really anywhere I wasn't already listening to music.

It's gotten quite excessive; but on the plus side, I've expanded both my classic rock and electronic libraries greatly. This has led to some interesting problems: while my average rock/oldies song is 3-4 minutes long, the electronic average is well over 5 minutes! That means I have to listen to electronic music longer to get the same amount of plays! Oh no!

Daily Bull

EDITOR IN CHIEF & BOSS MAN
Nathan "Invincible" Miller

**COMP EDITOR
TRANSITION MASHUP**
Liz / Big O

**FACULTY
ADVISOR**
/David_Olson.html

MONOPOLY GUY
Alec Hamer

**BUSINESS
MANAGER**
Simon Mused

Nathan "Invincible" Miller, Liz Fujita, Jeremy "Mr. Sunshine" Loucks, Simon Mused, John Pastore, Matt Villa, Mary Kennedy, Ruben Garcia, Kiri Kennedy, Benjamin Loucks, Tyler Botbyl, Lauren Allen, Jon "Big-O" Mahan, Alec Hamer, Phil Fontber, Stephen Whitaker, Sam Schall, Sandra Custer, Frank McGuire, Mike Cardwell, Byrne Judy, and that wish upon a star, that makes you wonder who you are.

©2010 by the Daily Bull, a non-profit organization. All rights reserved. Articles may be freely distributed electronically or in late night talk shows provided credit is given, and that this notice is included. The Daily Bull reserves the right to refuse any advertisements or guest articles without reason. All opinionated letters sent to the editor (on paper or to bull@mtu.edu) will be treated as material to be published unless expressly stated otherwise by the sender. Original works printed in the Daily Bull remain the property of the creator, however the Daily Bull reserves the right to reprint any submissions in future issues unless specifically asked not to do so by the creator. If you keep reading this small text, you'll eat a raw live octopus.

The Daily Bull would like to thank the Daily Bull for buying our own damn printer that this publication is printed on. We would also like to thank the Student Activity Fee for helping to pay for our paper and toner costs.

Advertising inquiries, questions & comments should be directed to bull@mtu.edu

Getting more scrobbles dictates a lot of how I use my spare time. Hey, I want to watch a movie – oh wait, I can't. I won't get any scrobbles that way. Better go listen to some music instead. This is how I know I'm addicted.

Course, it could also be that I'm simply addicted to music. After playing around on WMTU for the past bunch

of years and increasing my music library enormously, this could well be the case. Either way, my life will most certainly come crashing down if I'm not able to listen/scrobble all the time. Hopefully by then they'll have invented implantable iPods so I can listen to music 24/7.

If you want to track me down, my username is nasion. ☺

Upper Peninsula Becomes US state

By Samantha Schall ~ Daily Bull

Congress has debated in secrecy for months over it. And the wait is finally over: The UP of Michigan has officially become a state of the United States of America.

The UP of Michigan has the official state title of Upper Peninsula and abbreviated to, of course, UP. After much debate and consideration to the population of the state, the capital has become Marquette, because of location and size of population, becoming the fourth least populated capital of the United States, being more populated than only Augusta, ME, Montpelier, VT and Pierre, SD.

The UP, when separating from Michigan and becoming an independent state, has caused Michigan's size ranking to fall from 11th biggest state to only 27th and the UP becomes the 36th largest state in the United States. The UP also becomes the least populated state of the United States, beating out Wyoming by almost 200,000 people and Washington DC by about 350,000. Michigan doesn't

drop at all from the population lost.

The economy of the UP will be mostly supported by the logging and tourism industries. Also, engineering students will be a major export of the UP to the lower states. To bring more tourism, some of US 2, US 41 and M 28 will undergo construction during construction season to give one more lane for the areas deemed safe for four-lane traffic. The major airport in Houghton will undergo some upgrades to give several more destinations in the Mid West, going to Chicago, Detroit, Minneapolis, and Milwaukee.

Because of the decision being passed so recently, the main state symbols are up for voting. Voting will be done on April 1, 2010. Some candidates for the state bird are the Seagull, osprey and robin while the state flower may be a Lillie, Crocus or Michigan Bush. Other voting information, as well as information on the new state, can be found on www.up.gov. ☺

... DICKMAS from front

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature donkey, and a cart full of beer,
With a little old driver, gun license a trick,
I knew in a moment it must be Dick.
More rapid than eagles his curses they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called us all names;
"Now, F*%@!% Now, B ^ &\$! Now, G%\$@?&@& and H!&@!
On, T# ^ &#! On, H\$%@&%! On, Q#\$&% and W#@!#%!
To the top of the house! To the top of them all!
Now dash away! Crash away! Thrash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild healthcare fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, the man with a tie,
So up to the house-top the curses they flew,
With a sleigh full of toys, and Dick too.

And then, in a trickling, I heard aloof,
The prancing and pawing of each goof.

As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
"Down with the Bill!" Dick said so loud.

He was dressed all in flannel, squishy and stout,
And his clothes were all tarnished with grass as he continued to pout,
A crumpled ploy he had planned, an unhealthy preemptive attack,
And he looked like a ninja with a bottle of jack.

His guise – how wrinkled! His temples no longer hairy!
His cheeks were like bulldozers, his nose like John Kerry.

His drooping mouth hung like a toad,
And the beard on his chin had continued to grow;
The plot he had held behind his teeth,
His head unmoving, you could see the lack of activity beneath.

He had an idea as bad as the iron curtain,
And his new plan reeked of power in Halliburton.

He would steal this latest bill, he told himself,
And he laughed when he thought it, beside himself;

A wink in his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon let me know I had nothing to dread;

He spoke not a word, but went straight to work,
And filled all our stocks; then turned with a jerk,

And laying his firearm beside his toes,
And taking a shot, he watched as his arm wrapped his foes.

He sprang in all his weight, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the crown of a missile,

Then it hit him, like a beam of light,
His driver then said, "Sir, they voted last night." ☺

