

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like end of semester check-out!

Monday, April 12, 2010

"Women need a reason to have sex. Men just need a place."
-Billy Crystal

The Last Song

By Stephen Whittaker
~ Daily Bull ~

I want to note first off I did not go to this movie willingly. I was coerced by a few of my female friends. Normally I restrict my movie reviews to cheesy sci-fi or horror movies that involve gore and or ridiculous plotlines. Not this week though, no this is a special occasion, like the time I was dragged to New Moon. The last song, oh how I hate thee.

Miley Cyrus should not act, at least not in feature films. Stick to bad pop songs and T.V. shows, not that those were any good either. Her performance in the movie was less than believable. I must admit: with her acting skills she would probably fit right in with most of the other movies that I review with her over-dramatic anger scenes and lack of any serious emotion.

The storyline was as predictable as Old Faithful; you could set your watch by the plot twists. I bet the tween

...see Bloody Ears on back



Golf Triathlon

By Frank McGuire ~ Daily Bull

So I came up with a great idea the other day while out playing disc golf: Golf Triathlon! In this epic sport you combine two types of golf and a personal favorite, beer drinking. If you have ever gone to a course and played 'real' golf, you know that most people have a pint, or six, while going through 18 holes of golf. I think it was the great Robin Williams who said that only a drunk Scotsman would ever think of a game so diabolical, and in order to continue to play you would have to be drinking to keep sanity.

There is even a whole market devoted to drinking while playing golf, from things like golf clubs that are actually mini kegs, to golf carts with actual kegs strapped to the back with a built in cooling system. It is also quite apparent that disc golf and beer mix quite well, or at least people seem to think they do. What better way to spend an afternoon than to sip a cold one while crashing through the woods searching for your disc? Or discs...



This article has made me wanna play PANGYA... So much for having a life again...

What would be included in a golf triathlon you ask? Well my good friend, let me too you! I would start out with your normal 18 hole golf course, except that hole two would be a disc hole and hole three would be back to a regular hole and so on. For every shot you go over par, you would have to finish a beer. For every ball that goes in a sand trap you have to finish a beer. For every ball or disc lost in the woods

you have to finish a beer, and for every hole-in-one, you get kicked out for cheating because that shit never happens!

I can see it now... start on hole one, go over 1, not so bad, get to hole two and then wind picks up a little and you end up three over par, things are getting a little harder at this point, so you take two over par to get the third hole. By the end you will not even know what is going on, but you also won't have a care in the world. On the plus side, everyone will be in a great mood to go

...see PANGYA on back

Mexico bombs US consulate.
Windows Broke.



Monday MAD LIBS

The Daily Bull presents: MONDAY MAD LIBS! Each Monday, we'll feature Mad Libs for you to fill out and enjoy. Plus, if you fill it out and think yours is the best and **most hilarious**, submit it to us at bull@mtu.edu - we might just feature it in one of our issues!

HERE'S HOW IT WORKS: FILL IN THESE BLANKS. THEN FLIP THE BULL OVER TO SEE A PARAGRAPH WITH MISSING WORDS - ADD YOURS! TA DA!

MAD LIB 1: To Death Do Us Part

Body Parts: _____

Adjective: _____

Noun: _____

Verb: _____

Verb2: _____

Noun2: _____

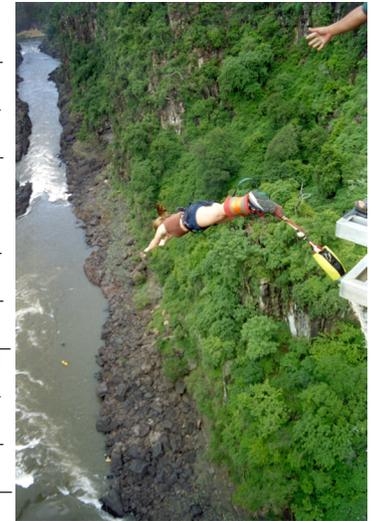
Noun 3: _____

Adjective 2: _____

Noun4: _____

Past Tense Verb: _____

Adjective3: _____



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... PANGYAI from front

into the woods and look for lost balls, and depending on how the day went you might even be able to get some people to go diving for those balls lost in the water traps!

On a very important side note, this would require a DD, or two. That is OK though, depending on how many people you have (or how horrible at golf you really are) you will need quite a bit of beer, which will require a cart of some sort. Another addition to these courses would have to be some bathroom facilities. I don't know about you, but if I have three or four beers and am going to be walking around, I am going to need to pee. To top that off, I am dodging tress and such looking for damn balls and discs I am going to work up quite a sweat and going to need more beer!

There are two ways to win this game: you can either win normally, i.e. you

have the lowest score, or if it was an especially 'bad' game you can be the first one to stumble across the finish line. If you are a good friend, you will then go back and help your drunk ass buddies get across with all their clubs and discs. Win or lose, this would be one epic game of awesomeness that would sure catch on near any college, or for that matter any town that has people who like beer! ☺

MAD LIB 1: To Death Do Us Part Brought to you by THE INTERNET (c) Louise Bannerman

Pretty big _____(body parts) and _____(adj) eyes that's what Charles likes about me. He said I was his true _____(n) and that we were meant to be. He takes me out to dine. We always _____(v) everything together all the time. So when he wanted to _____(v2) the _____(n2), I said, " why not?" Now we're married and I'm still his only _____(n3); only death can keep us _____(adj2). At the edge of the _____(n4), we took one last look before we _____(pst v). They say there's a _____(adj3) time for everything. This is the first time we've ever bungee jumped before.

... Bloody Ears from front girls just ate this stuff up.

It breaks down like this. Ronnie Miller, played by Miley, and her little brother move down to some beach in the south to visit their father. Ronnie, going through her rebellion phase, decides not to go to college because that's what her parents would want her to do. She argues with her father for the first half of the movie in the same manner as you would expect from any movie of this type, and ends up falling in love with some local boy who works at an aquarium. He also is a mechanic, works at a carnival, and volunteers part time to go save sea turtles. Oh, and his parents are filthy stinking rich.

After time goes by, Ronnie finds out that her father is known around town as a guy who burned the church down. Later we find out that it wasn't her father who had burned it down, but her boyfriend's best friend had accidentally done it and was not saying anything so he wouldn't get into trouble.

At about this time she finds out her father also is terminally ill and invited them down for the summer so he could see them before he died. Ronnie's boyfriend and his friend go to her dad and confess about what really happened with the church. She overhears them and then becomes incredibly angry at her boyfriend, telling him to get out of her life.

She stays with her dad during the

school year until he dies. At the funeral the boyfriend makes a return, and as he walks into the church the stained glass window Ronnie was standing in front of begins to glow with the bright sunlight. I had to try very hard not to break out laughing in the middle of the movie theater at this point in time.

At one point in the movie me and friend decided we had to walk out of the movie but were dragged back in; I came only because I was offered free candy and that I could write a terrible article about this movie. I looked it up on IMDb and it currently has a 3.3/10 - if that doesn't tell you something then I will. It was just a God-awful mess. I am giving it one screaming teenybopper out of five.☺

Explore Your Network Find a Mentor

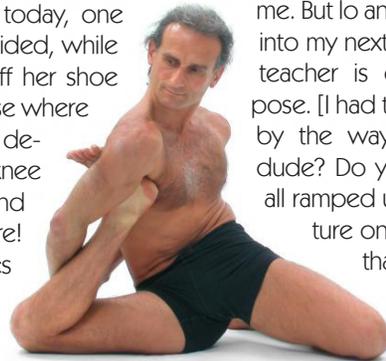


www.mtu.edu/explore

Teacher-Yoga

By Ruben Garcia ~ Daily Bull

Ok, so I am a guy- my know-how of yoga is that girls work up a sweat doing it in scantily clad yoga outfits. So to my surprise today, one of my teachers decided, while lecturing, to take off her shoe and do a "tree" pose where she put the now de-shoed foot on her knee and stand there... and continue to lecture! This woman does this for 5-7 minutes, her balance simultaneously bitch-slapping gravity and, by the transitive property, physics all together! She then promptly resumes class.



Now little 'ol me, thinking this is a fluke, waived this little incident off as the universe playing a joke on me. But lo and behold, as I walk into my next class and my next teacher is doing a "warrior" pose. [I had to wiki these poses by the way]. What the f*** dude? Do you really gotta get all ramped up to deliver a lecture on whatever? I know that us undergrads can be a little mean at times, but having to ramp yourself up / calm yourself down before lecturing? Jeez man, just cancel class or drink or something. Yoga should be a last-ditch effort.☺



Daily Bull

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