

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like Super Bowls in the north!

Tuesday, February 9, 2010

"If you can't beat them, arrange to have them beaten."
~ George Carlin

If Real Life Were Like D&D

By Jon 'Big O' Mahan
~ Daily Bull ~

SO, RECENTLY I GOT INTO THIS game called Dungeons and Dragons. If none of you have ever heard of it before, it's basically the original form of WoW, played using pencils, dice, and a tabletop set up. It's pretty interesting, though I'm limiting myself to only one game.

While playing, I noticed there were many funny things that could happen with the right rolls. The game calls these 'Epic uses of skills.' Usually, they require a person's character to be so specialized in that skill, to the point that they really have absolutely no plausible hope of doing anything else since your skill level, a modifier based on one of your stats, and item enhancements add to your roll. An epic usage of a skill is stuff like rolling a balance check to see if you can balance on a tight rope, or thinner.

...see 20 sides of life on back



Whose Idea Was This?!

By Liz Fujita ~ Daily Bull

STANDARDIZING THINGS SOMETIMES HAS EXTREMELY unpleasant side effects – take the SAT, for example. I know some splendidly intelligent people who did pretty badly on that, so now people think they're dumb. They aren't. But one thing I think we could survive standardizing (or at least reeling in to proportion) is clothing sizes. Specifically, girls' clothes.

I recently went shopping (an arduous task for someone as short and not-twig-like as myself), and I couldn't believe the range of sizes I can fit into! I mean, everyone has *some* variability, whether it's between a 7 and 7.5 shoe or a 30-31 waist. But get this: at one store, I wiggle, struggle, squeeze, and fight my way into a large tank top. At another, I slither gracefully into an extra-small.

Um... what the hell is going on here?

Is there some reason that "medium" has eighteen different meanings, some of which change between two neighboring racks? Did someone decide that "one size fits all" actually means "some of these will fit you and some won't – hope you get lucky?"

And don't even get me started on

pants! As any tall person will attest, it can be terrorism-level-red-difficult to find pants that are the right waist length *and* the right leg length. It's the same for us short folk. Some slacks hang down so far we might as well be wearing them as socks, too. Others crop off somewhere between "full length" and "capri length," so it just looks like you spontaneously had a growth spurt while putting them on this morning.

I guess you can get things tailored to fit better, but then not only are you spending lots of money on a [insert article of clothing here], you're also paying to get it fixed up. At that point, my wallet is sobbing uncontrollably on my shoulder and I don't even want those pants anymore.

Since everything fits completely differently, those of us who don't fall into a particular size demographic get to experience the "fun" and "joy" of shopping for hours and hours to no avail. I could be playing a lot of Half-Life with that time! I could be writing Daily Bull articles! Or sleeping! Or watching moss grow! Anything!

...see Pants of EVIL on back

Only 4 weeks until Spring Break!
So close!



Stuff You NEED TO KNOW!

Brought to you by the Daily Bull bull. We should name him...

MORNIN' FOLKS, BULLHEAD.GIF HERE. I KNOW IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I EVER SPOKE, BUT I've got some words I feel like telling. Making the Daily Bull is a tough job. Our old computer is acting up more than ever, the printer runs out of ink without telling us, and on occasion, a pregnant heifer comes knocking claiming I did it. Yeah right lady, I don't even have a body.

What is easy, though, is writing for the Bull. Were you recently in the predicament where you were accused of fathering 89 dairy gals while under the influence of alfalfa? We'd love to hear your story. Got a crazy opinion that's just gotta get out? If it's witty, we probably agree with you. If you've been around as long as I have, you've probably seen some crazy stuff. Tell the world!

So grab a pen and write down these notes:

Daily Bull Meetings
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You get all that? Be glad you can write, it's a bitch with hoofs. See you there, friends!



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... Pants of EVIL from front

I wonder what it was like for people back in the caveman/cavewoman days. Obviously, that was long before sewing machines and American Eagle Outfitters, but at some point people figured out how to take fuzzy things and put them over their body to keep warm. Maybe we're wrong, and women *would* go out hunting with the men. That way, the woman could point out which bison, lion, antelope, sheep, or whatever looked to have a pelt closest to her size – and that's the one the men would get. "Honey, don't forget – I wear a size coyote!"

I suppose I'm glad it's not like that anymore, since Neanderthal dresses were probably more likely to get fleas than my Old Navy jeans. Still, I wish clothing companies would get together and talk through the notion of being at least a bit more even in sizes. Otherwise, we might see a revolution of nudists springing up all over the place, and let's face it – *nobody* wants to see that.

Daily Bull

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

UC's Review of Stuff

By Matt "Undercover Minority" Villa ~ Daily Bull

The Supa Bowl had an awesome Auto-tune commercial. Villa's on the beat!

Auto-tune. Okay, because I know for a fact that surprisingly enough there are people out there who don't know who T-Pain is, I'm going to explain what auto-tune is. Auto-tune was originally an audio processor device that would correct pitch in vocal and instrumental performances. It's now a plug-in to any recording device (such as the I am T-Pain app for the iPhone).



The real T-Pain.

It not only fixes peoples shitty singing, but also to alter their voices. So even if they weren't singing before, they sound like they are making bank in the record industry. Many people have admitted to using this ass-saving device, from country music stars (Reba, Faith Hill, Tim McGraw) to most likely any pop superstar.

First, let's start with the pros, because the list is shorter. Auto-tune basically makes the majority of music we listen to today not sound like crap. If they weren't for auto-tune, Disney would never make one of their crappy actresses into a crappy singer, and MTV would never be turned on (Food Network is better anyway). The overuse of it has actually defined one singer's entire career (T-muthafuckin-know him for fuck's sake-HE WAS IN "I'm On A Boat"!- JESUS! HOW DO YOU NOT KNOW WHO HE IS BY NOW!?-Pain).

It has also spawned one of my favorite new things to watch continuously on YouTube, "Auto-tune the News" (Also

mentioned in a previous bull article by another writer, so Google that shit damnit!).

Now the cons. Let's face it, singers today suck. If they didn't suck, they wouldn't need auto-tune. What happened to all the good music artists? You know, the ones who actually had voice coaches back in the day, who could actually hit a note without a computer helping them to do it?

And don't get me started on that "But they were in the choir in school" crap. If there is one thing I remember about my school choir, it's that the conductor never told you how bad you sucked, because he wasn't allowed to by the school. He/she had to boost your self-esteem because your parents were whiny enough to get it mandated that they couldn't tell you the truth about your singing.

On another note, I love artists like T-Pain, because I think the songs sound cool, but I don't let myself be fooled for a second that he might actually be a good singer. If he turns it off and sings amazingly, then more power to him, but for now, I'm watching you T-Pain!

In conclusion, every new music star basically expects auto-tune. Music in general is in a decline, however, so I cannot completely discount auto-tune. If it wasn't for this little device, we wouldn't have T-Pain, and I don't want to imagine a world like that.

...20 sides of life from front

Some of these are reasonable skills. For instance, if you take a high enough penalty, you can ride a horse, use it as cover, and fire from it at someone. If you're high enough. If you have a high enough climb skill you can climb up brick buildings using only the crevices between the bricks as handholds, and this is all fairly reasonable.

However, some of the skills just get WAY out of hand. Like completely and totally out of hand. If you were to get a balance check of 90, you could balance (walk) on water. If you were to take that to the ultimate extreme, at 120, you can balance on a cloud. That's right. Goku from Dragonball had a balance check of over 120! If you're climbing, you can try to roll a 70, and you can climb a perfectly vertical wall that is smooth; a 100 to become a gecko to do it horizontally. So, this got me to thinking, what if real life was like DnD?

Well, if your Evade and Driving Car skill were high enough, you could, theoretically, out run the cops, if you have a sufficient bonus from your car. Seems reasonable enough, right? If you have a sufficient 'Bullshit' skill, you could pass all your classes and never go to one of them. Though, you'd likely take an increasing penalty for every class you miss. If your 'Eat' skill were high enough, you could out eat that Asian hot dog eating master (though I heard that's a dice check of like, 150 or 100 when he's sick).

Imagine the possibilities! You can even find that there are skills that haven't been charted out there. For instance, your Winter Carnival Skill could be so high that no matter how many people are working on the statue, your house/team will always win. People like Jeph Jacques probably have such a high AWESOME skill that whatever they touch or make becomes AWESOME (like QC) regardless of checks. Just imagine the possibilities at hand, if only everything were based on the roll of a 20 sided die...



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