

DAILY BULL



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

Monday, Sept. 17, 2012

Being in the army is like being in the Boy Scouts, except that the Boy Scouts have adult supervision.
-Blake Clark

Roomba Zumba Koopa Troopa Rubber Baby Buggy Bumpers

by Liz Fujita ~ Daily Bull

And other words that sound silly like that. Last week, I was made to participate in 'Dollar Days' (or Dollar Daze, as I like to think of them) at the SDC. A Bull staff member who shall remain Olivianonymous insisted that I join her in a Zumba class. Or, as I've now dubbed it, Roomba Zumba Koopa Troopa class.

Zumba is unlike anything I have ever done before. There is a hyper-energetic golden retriever of a woman who leads the class with gusto. I mean... ROBUSTO GUSTO LIVE AND DIE FOR ZUMBA -- that kind of gusto. She has an iPod, and it's

see Words Turds Birds Curds on back

Missing Acorns Drive Squirrels Nuts

by Olivia Zajac - Daily Bull

HOUGHTON, MI- Local Yoopers and students at Michigan Tech have noticed a shift in squirrel behavior within the past day. They have gone from being fluffy little cute rats with adorable antics of running in front of your car to see if you'll slam on your breaks, terrifying little red eyed beasts with vicious fangs. Biologists and ecologists are thrown as to why the sudden shift in

the furry little creatures behaviors. "The air is getting cold, and the leaves are beginning to change, but something else in their environment has shifted as well. It seems as if all the acorns from the cities of Houghton and Hancock have simply vanished."

No one is quite sure where all the acorns have gone. While they are not

see Going Nuts on back



The squirrels at least might be willing to talk with the US government about becoming the new first line of defense against the Canadians, exactly where they need to be.



You know what we need? Airship Carriers. SEND IN THE BLIMPS



MTU Freshman Girl

40 Degrees Out?



Better Put On the Furry Boots

We bring to you MTU Freshman Girl and all of her shenanigans. Got some funny ones of your own? Text us! 801-200-3377 (DERP).

STUDIO

PIZZA LOVERS LOVE!
Daily Specials at www.thestudiopizza.com
10% Discount for All Students
Downtown Hancock, across from Finlandia

Don't Settle For Crappy Pizza!
Get A Large Studio Pepperoni
Pizza For As Little As \$8 !!

www.thestudiopizza.com

482-5100

from Words Turds Birds Curds on front

loaded with songs that are (a) uptempo, (b) booty-shakable, and (c) cardio-pumping, everywhere-jumping, sashay-chacha-grapevine-clap inducing. She picks the songs at her whim (and with suggestions from the regular Zumbinis*)... and then you Zumba.



How do you Zumba, you might ask? I couldn't tell you. I never learned. There is no instruction. There is no warm-up or tutorial. You are left, truly, like a Padawan learner with those blinder helmets on and a training lightsaber -- use the force, try to keep up, and don't destroy the balance of the universe. If the midriffchlorians aren't strong with you or you have the coordination of a Wookiee, you'll probably die.

I spent most of the hour playing catch-up. No sooner had I figured out what the 1-2-3-4-clap-step-clap sequence was when suddenly we're pumping it out and wiggling our hips around in circles. My hips don't even GO in circles. Then, WHAM, forget what you just learned, because we're going into calf-blasting jump and step time! Ke\$sha's in the background. "This place about to bloooooow ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ohhhh, bloooowww!" -- and so are your leg muscles. The song ends, everyone sighs a happy cardio-sigh, and the next song kicks in almost instantly.

This all takes place in the SDC dance room, with all the full-length mirrors. So, naturally, I spent half the time watching myself... and dear God am I an uncoordinated, gangly creature. Half the class obviously does this regularly, because they're mini-Shakiras shaking their groove things and burning those calories. Me? It's like someone took Kermit the frog and force-fed him Red Bull. Step-two-three-three?-three!?... wait... step-two-three-fourCLAP oh fuck when did we start clapping?

Zumba was not the worst thing I've ever done in my life. Parts of it were pretty fun, especially when I wasn't tripping over my own two feet -- and I worked up an acceptable brow-warming sweat for the hour of Dobby-does-what-master-says effort to follow the instructor's lead. I think most of the sweat came from concentrating on moving my arms and legs in unison, though, and not from the cardio workout.

At any rate, I recommend you try it out at least once in your life! We all sing and dance like fools in our rooms, let's not lie, and this gives you a chance to really go for it and burn some calories. Me? I'll be next door riding an exercise bike and watching The Voice.

*If you got that reference, I love you forever. MORE TOPPINGS!!! 🍌



DAILY BULL

EDITOR IN CHIEF
COMP EDITOR
MONOPOLY GUY
BREAD WINNER
SCRIBE
ADVISOR

Jon 'Big O' Mahan
Cameron Long
Alex Hamer
Alex Dinsmoor
Kay McMahon
David KLUMBA Olson



Writers of Awesome: Liz 'Riz' Fujita, Olivia Zajac, Nathan 'Invincible' Miller, Jeanine Chmielewski, Kara Bakowski, Benjamin Loucks, Jeremy 'Mr. Sunshine' Loucks, Sam Schall, Kayla Herrera, Ian Smith, Veronica Tabar, Ryan Grainger, John Pastore, Ben Harris, and ALL of the Roombas.

©2012 by the *Daily Bull*, a non-profit organization. All rights reserved. Articles may be freely distributed electronically or on 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 run over a parking meter.

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. And our vuvuzelas.

Advertising inquiries, questions & comments should be directed to

bull@mtu.edu

from Going Nuts on front

the squirrels' main source of dietary nutrients, it appears that in the Keweenaw, it is their favorite. Chubby cheeked chipmunks have refused all interview requests and have appeared to have gone into hiding. As the students of Michigan Tech saunter from class to class, the squirrels sit in trees and in the rock garden, eyeing them with suspicion. Last night, a report of a missing freshman came to our reporters attentions: he was last seen walking up the McNair hill, alone, in the dusk, when anywhere from 3-57 squirrels started running towards him, circling his legs and torso as if he were the most insignificant tree they have ever encountered. Blood curling screams were reportedly heard all the way down to Jimmy John's. The unnamed student has yet to turn up, but a note composed of what can only be described as hieroglyphics was left behind.

English and art majors across campus silently rejoiced, as their degrees could finally be put to use to decipher this mysterious message left by the fuzzy-wuzzy attackers. Included on the bark note, in order, was a picture of an acorn, a boy with what appears to be painted toenails holding acorns, big squirrel teeth, and then a gravestone. The best translation provided was, "NATHAN INVINCIBLE, YOU STOLE OUR ACORNS. SURRENDER THEM NOW, OR ELSE YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE DIES."

While this is a rough translation, it was aided with Google, and Google has never steered anyone wrong in the past. While reports of the elusive Nathan Invincible have been confirmed, no one seems to remember seeing him collecting acorns. "Nope, didn't see anything I have no clue what you're talking about. Thesquirrelshavemywifepleasestopaskingquestionsotherwise they'regonnakillherohgod -- nope, never saw that man collecting nuts," was the only reaction our reports got from multiple witnesses. The squirrels have been relatively calm lately. Almost like calm before a storm. Prepare yourself Keweenaw. For the squirrels are plotting, and this reporter has a feeling that it isn't going to end well for anyone involved with this Invincible character... 🍌