

DAILY BULL

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

Monday, October 1, 2012

Never interrupt your enemy when he is making a mistake.
-Napoleon Bonaparte

Alien Pepband

By Alex Dinsmoor ~ Daily Bull

After its recent installation on campus earlier this week, the “alien” wind statue has confirmed that it will become a part of the Huskies Pep Band after strong campaigning from the Performance Arts department. The decision was made shortly after first appearing landing on Michigan Tech’s campus earlier this week. Although, no one currently has heard its “harmonious” tones in any sort of wind conditions thus far.

Conspiracy theorists on campus report that the only way to get the statue alien to make music is to bring it near the new space rocks on campus. “It’s a mystical creature from the skies” one conspiracy theorist claimed, “it needs to be near the space rocks from its home planet. Then it will truly sing as if it was at home.” There have also been reports from Public Safety of this same individual attempt-
see You are looking for on back

Mother Debate

By An Anonymous Sender-Inner ~ Daily Bull

Life in my mind, what with all the bright colors and cheerful whistling noises, is never dull. Thanks to my undiagnosed ADHD, any given moment may find me examining the webbing on the side of my shoe or internally debating the validity of Kirk’s Kobayashi Maru results in Star Trek. Life gets REALLY weird, though, when I’m sleep deprived. Then HE comes out.

Wilhelm’s Brain: ... hey. Hey buddy. You sleepy?

Wilhelm: YES. I just pulled two all-nighters in a row, and I’m exhausted. Please, for the love of God, don’t start thinking now!

Brain: Hey, hey – no worries! I don’t want to stress you out. I was just thinking about your mother dying.

Wilhelm: ... what?

Brain: Yeah, your mother! Dead! Isn’t that great?

Wilhelm: WTF, brain. No. I’m going to bed.

Brain: Burning, strangling, gasping, choking –

Wilhelm: STOP. What do you WANT?

Brain: What we all want, Wilhelm – for your mother to die as painlessly as possible.

Wilhelm: That’s not what I –

Brain: You want her to die in pain?!

Wilhelm: Wha – NO, I –

Brain: Wilhelm, you MONSTER. For SHAME. This is your mother we’re talking about here. Now, how are you going to kill her?

Wilhelm: This is ... just ... what is going ON?

Brain: Eric. It’s simple. Your mother is going to die, but YOU get to choose how she goes. So.

Wilhelm: ... so, what?

Brain: So, death by firing squad? Angry bees? House fire? A truly offensive amount of paper-cuts?

see Not the Droids on back



There’s word out there of an elusive colored Bull. Have you seen it?



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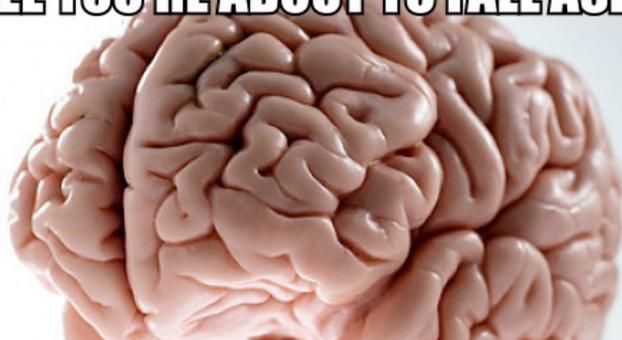
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I SEE YOU'RE ABOUT TO FALL ASLEEP



ALLOW ME TO EXPLORE YOUR GREATEST FEARS

from Not the droids on front

Wilhelm: (sighs) Will this get you to shut up so I can go to sleep?

Brain: Perhaps.

Wilhelm: Fine. Sharpened guillotine.

Brain: Ooh, interesting choice! I would have said headshot, point-blank

range. Very messy, but guaranteed results.

Wilhelm: No way. The skull's thicker than you think. There could be complications. I don't want my mom ending up as a vegetable.

Brain: Well said! I'm pleased to see you're getting into this!

Wilhelm: I'm NOT getting "into this." Now, can I go to bed? Please?!

Brain: You're already in bed. I take back what I said earlier – you're not thinking very lucidly right now, are you?

Wilhelm: BRAIN, IT IS TWO IN THE MORNI –

Brain: Seppuku, or spontaneous propane explosion?

Wilhelm: – What?

Brain: Hmm, you're right – too cinematic. Okay, what about a three-way death orgy combining an errant missile strike with a bus crash full of tourists,

right on top of a freak earthquake?

Wilhelm: That's not cinematic? And what in merciless hell is a death orgy?!

Brain: You like that? I coined it myself. I'll split the rights if you agree to be the face of this little venture.

Wilhelm: THERE IS NO VENTURE. THERE IS NO KILLING OF MY MOM. And there CERTAINLY aren't any "death orgies." I. Am GOING. To SLEEP. Good NIGHT.

Brain: Fine, fine – just trying to keep you on your toes. Lord knows somebody has to.

Wilhelm: (Curses repeatedly)

Brain: ... hey, Wilhelm?

Wilhelm: WHAT

Brain: Just one more thing. Say the entire world is about to get nuked unless you drown one eensie-weensie cute little furred animal –

Wilhelm: FFFFFFFFUUUUUUUU –

In Response: Chem Sci Space Object

From A Reader ~ Daily Bull

Isn't it clear? It's a transharmonic-neural control module. Contrary to the article stating that it was of alien origin, it's clear that its part of a government conspiracy to spread a super virus. By subtly nudging all the students to spend more time together the device is in fact speeding up the spread of the CIA created contagion that will be used to infect the world with a horrible hacking cough, much like the one that my upstairs neighbor caught three weeks ago and is currently keeping me up at night, because she refuses to take vitamin C and eat chicken noodle soup.

To what end has the CIA created this horrible-lung-destroying, sleep deprivation inducing virus? Its clear isn't? The CIA is working with the major toy manufactures to get every student worn down, and in their weakened state they will instinctively flock to WalMart where the new Furby will be waiting for them to be purchased in a NyQuil fueled bender. You see the Furby's are one more way that Homeland Security will be keeping tabs on us. That whole "Furby language"? Nothing more than an elaborate way of passing along sensitive information in an encoded capsule, all nicely wrapped up in a cute fuzzy exterior. Now if you will excuse me, my NyQuil is wearing off and I need to go back to WalMart and pick up another case so I can go to my all night study session with the rest of my calc class in the library.

Maybe I'll get one of those new Furbys, the blue ones can't be spying on me, blue is my favorite color after all... 🐻

from You are looking for on front

ing to move the rocks from the new rock garden to the statue.

Huskies Pep Band President, Kara Bakowski, when reached for comment told The Daily Bull that "This creature, no matter where its from and if it even plays music needs to be in the pep band immediately. We actively seek out musical talent on campus, even if it is only mythological. We are currently looking into methods of preparing it for the first hockey game of the season for a bagpipe and alien duet. At our practice Tuesday we even picked out a hat for it; ironically it's a hat that looks like an actual alien."

Buzz in the musical community about the alien joining the pep band has been far reaching. Reports of attempted recruitment from universities such as the University of Michigan Marching Band and the MSU Marching Band have all been confirmed to The Bull by a source who requested to only be referred to as "Rushing Wind". The same source reported that even though Michigan Tech has not heard the statue alien play, when we do "you will literally shit your pants in a musical orgasm."

The entire Michigan Tech community is looking forward to the first hockey game of the season where the alien will be first introduced with the pep band, but in the meantime, you can sit outside of ChemSci and hope to maybe hear a slight harmonious sound in gale force winds. 🐻



Aliens have always been part of the music scene, ever since a long long time ago.

DAILY BULL

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