

# DAILY BULL



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

Friday, December 14, 2012

Life is one long process of getting tired.  
-- Samuel Butler

## The Origins of Ruben

by Olivia Zajac ~ Daily Bull

There are many rumors as to where exactly the wild Ruben came from. Some say he was dredged from the Detroit river, others say he's a computer project gone terribly awry. Further, and even more baffling, is that he is a creation of Starbucks to drag all the people he knows to go buy coffee (srsly this kid drinks a lot of coffee). However, I had the rare opportunity to live with this beautiful creature. And based on many a late night talk after watching vaguely pornographic Anime online, I pieced together his origins.

Long, long ago, in the times before Facebook or even Myspace, a tiny creature was found wrecking havoc on strawberry fields in Mexico. The people worried they would never be able to enjoy a good, fresh strawberry margarita again, so they managed to lure a Chupacabra to this field. What sounded like a fierce battle happened

see Pencils on back

## Riz and Fall of Tiny Asian Godzilla

by Jon "Big O" Mahan ~ Daily Bull

Liz, of tiny Asian stature, ruled our lives as evil dictator for a whole two years. The crazy History/Math double major is graduating from Michigan Tech after a successful tenure as resident Tiny Asian Godzilla, which by the way, is a phrase that you probably do not want to Google. You have been warned.

Her diminutive size said to be the result of a regular-size Asian suffering radiation exposure somewhere in the South Pacific (Bikini Atoll?), Tiny Asian Godzilla shrunk at an early age. The concentration of Asian powers in a body so small



For the record, this is NOT what you get when you Google "tiny asian godzilla."

resulted in her surprising prowess: the ability to forgo sleep for days, weeks, on end. She rose to prominence in the Daily Bull sometime way back when before the current dictator even knew the power of InDesign. Though she was just the Little Comp Editor That Could, her irradiated Asian skills were able to

provide whacky shit for everyone to enjoy when she built the Bull, day after day. Furthermore when the Invincible (who had been keeping her in check and preventing her from taking power) moved on, she quickly ascended and summarily ruled with an iron Asian fist. A TINY iron Asian fist. OF FIRE.

Though her rise was swift, her tenure was not. With her in sweeping command, the Daily Bull survived horrible accidents, deaths of hundreds, the loss of everything, a printing duplex, you name it. If there was a problem with her at the helm,

we survived. All while she was going to class, doing homework, and not sleeping IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE! Alas, however, every dictator's rule is eventually cut short by one thing or another. In this case, it was not being short, as the Asian dictator was; it was ended by the most gruesome of all

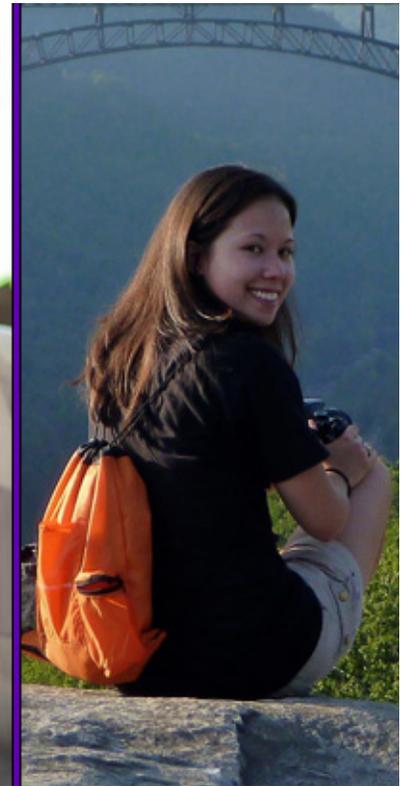
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Bullhead.gif tips his horns to all you graduates out there. Thanks for reading, whether you've read us for a week, four years, or.....longer.



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from Pencils on front

that following night, lots of howling and yowling and whatever the fuck sound a Chupacabra makes. Little did Mexico know they just created a beautiful monster. For the two creatures did not fight. They went at it like they were drunken idiots so of course they forgot protection. In the shortest gestation period ever, 3 days later Ruben emerged, over six feet of mocha manliness. After he ate literally all of the strawberries in Mexico, he began his migration northward.

Before Ruben, there were no strawberries in the States. Similar to the way that Johnny Appleseed planted apple seeds across the United States, Ruben did this with strawberry seeds. He was even nice enough to distribute them in a bed of fertilizer. He dappled in eating tasty treats, terrorizing villagers, and soon he grew bored. He had made it all the way to Ohio, looked around, said "Fuck this shit," and kept moving north. Here is where Ruben laid his weary head for awhile, in the safe-haven of Detroit. This is where Ruben discovered LaFonda, the black woman inside of him that helps him eat all of his food, so he can keep his slender figure.

The constant sound of gunfire in the city brought back warm and fuzzy memories of the one time he went lion hunting in Africa. He refused to let his beauty be challenged by these majestic animals, so he has plans to bomb the whole country (if he ever gets the resources). He even rode one as his mighty steed, in drag, just to put those pesky lions in their place.

It was here, in the depths of Detroit, that Ruben first came in contact with a computer. He wasn't sure what it was at first, but soon learned the ways of its technology. They have been inseparable ever since. "Where can I go to learn even more about these fucking magnificent machines?" he wondered. He lifted his well tuned nose to the wind, and once again, headed north.

It was only once he reached the coveted halls of RekhI that he ended his journey, for now. For you see, my friends, the refined Ruben will be leaving us soon. He will once again lift his roots and venture forth into the world, in search of more strawberries and more computer knowledge that will lead him to The Grid. Good luck, you majestic fucking beast. 🐾



from Pens on front

causes: commencement. With the time drawing near, it was obvious that a new dictator would rise behind the tiny, fallout-laced footsteps of the Godzilla that came before.

The real question is what the Asian Godzilla will do with her life once she's moved on from the University. No one is sure. Will she terrorize Tokyo? Los Angeles? New York? Or possibly even East Lansing? Keep your eyes on the news readers, for Tiny Asian Godzilla will rampage someplace else somewhere soon, the only question is where...and when.

Of course, we could always just stop the tiny Asian Godzilla by putting things up high. I guess we never thought of that. 🐾



Ohmahgawd. We have an email list? Who knew?! Actually the people who get the Bull in their email knew. And now you do to! Are you astounded yet? Are you wondering how you yourself can get on the best majordomo list ever? Did you know that majordomo used to be called majorcool? Now you do. Oh yeah. The email list. All you gotta go is send an email with a blank subject to [majordomo@mtu.edu](mailto:majordomo@mtu.edu) with **subscribe mydailybull-I** end in the body. Then send away! Now you're cool like Major Domo! Hooray!

# Christmas Cookies

by Kenneth Arndt ~ Guest

I feel like most people during the holidays, sluggish and bloated to the point where the only pants I can wear are those tight black stretchy sweat pants that make you look like a real fat ass. In lieu of the gut busting times I decided to do myself a favor and work out. How should I go about this I asked myself?.. RUN? No, I have bad knees. SWIM? No, ill drown. LIFT WEIGHTS? No, I don't want to end up like 7 toe sally. I KNOW! a work out video I don't even have to motivate myself. I started rummaging and soon enough I found a homemade VCR labeled WORK OUT VID! Awe yea this will do. I popped the VCR into the player and turned the TV on. Then I pranced to the kitchen to get some pre workout cookies into me. Then I heard a loud masculine voice "AHH!!! YEA!!! DO!!! YOU!!! FEEL!!! IT!!! DO!!! YOU FEEL!!! IT!!!" followed shortly after by a very feminine voice yelling "PUSH!!! HARDER!! PUSH!!! HARDER!!!"

Immediately stopping mid prance I realized it was porno not a work out video! And the TV was at full volume because grandma was watching EWTN last night. I bolted back to the TV to turn it off because I knew that if my eight year old little sister saw it I would spend life in jail with hardened perverts. Watching the screen of the TV It went 6'4" ripped black man sweating all over, to a petite blond woman with too much makeup on and not sweating so much... Yea I wonder who was getting a workout from this?... Mom... UHHHHHH!!!! NO!!! not admitting I was amused I turned the volume down a little and kept watching. Low and behold the video final showed their heavenly bodies?.. But they were clothed sure enough it was actually a workout video. A little upset inside I kept watching even though I never worked out but I did eat those cookies. Now I understand why Santa is so fucking fat!!

Back to the working out thing I did realize a lot of parallels between pornos and the workout video. They all had very fake screen names like Sean T Pounder, Candy Lick-a-lot, and Sandy-Fuck -me-Hard. They all were attractive good looking people. They were bad actors, and used improper grammar. As the video winded down the sales pitch started for the next video that would surly take that extra 10lb off, or so I thought. As sandy-Fuck-me hard started to talk she started out with the name of their next video "2 GIRLS 1 CUP!" wow I thought to myself that video is older that I thought. Just then I heard someone behind me "wow we sure did make a killing from all those videos" ME-"MOTHER!" 🐾

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