

DAILY BULL

The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... ..like weather! Seriously, have you LOOKED outside?

Tuesday, January 22, 2013

The Tale of the Were-Whore

by Olivia Zajac ~ Daily Bull

Legend has it that far in the north lives a creature that cannot be fully seen or understood in the light of day. This creature appears as a mystical figure that, when conditions are right, transforms into something from fairytales. I speak, of course, of the one and only were-whore. In the light of day, she appears as any ordinary girl, with ordinary hair, an ordinary smile, ordinary eyes and an ordinary figure. That is, in the light of day.

You see, dear reader, the were-whore originates in the frozen tundra of the Keweenaw. She has more beauty than any fairy and more allure than even the sirens. However, you can only see this when there is more booze than blood in your system. In this delicate balance is when the were-whore feeds. Her perfect button nose picks up the smell of vodka in your body, and she strikes; a stunning pose, a sinful dance move, maybe letting her hand linger on your arm too long. This is all it takes for you to fall under her, dare I say, intoxicating spell.

She makes it seem as if you are the alpha in the situation. You tuck her beautiful, thick hair behind her ear. You wink more than you need to. If another approaches, your arm tightens around her, showing that you have caught your prey for the night; other girls give her a dirty look. She smiles, and you can feel her skin grow warmer with your touch. In reality, she grows hungry, and knows she has a narrow window in which to stike.

see Komatsu on back

A Rambling Mess

by Chase Peterson ~ Daily Bull

Where the hell did my break go? The last thing I remember was packing up to go home, taking three finals in one day (seriously, what the hell Tech!?) and getting the hell out of here at about 11pm on Tuesday and then it's was just a blur of drinking and spending time with my girlfriend (despite what anyone tells you, she is real, either that or my brain is *really* good at that whole hallucination thing). I think I saw my family in there somewhere, but then I blink and look at the calendar and its already time to drag my ass back to the great frozen north.

Now don't get me wrong, I'm originally from Minnesota, and I know cold. Hell, I probably know cold better than most Yoopers, but holy fuck you people and snow. I let my car sit for 5 days without brushing it off and I almost lost it! I can deal with 40 below weather. You know the kind; it's when you step outside and your nose hairs instantly freeze to the inside of your nose and any exposed part of you is screaming in pain (all you short wearing nut jobs should move to Minnesota, see how long it takes before you're locked up for insanity.) This whole multiple feet of snow thing you guys got going on up here boggles my mind.

When I came up initially the one and only Eric Johnson descended from on high to take me and some others who were worthy enough around campus and show us the ins and outs of how things work here. Naturally I ended up picking Tech out of all the other schools I applied to. So I'm asked where I'm from and I tell him Minnesota, he just looks at me and says, "Oh, you'll fit right in". Great, I think to myself, finally, I can be far enough away from home to

see Caterpillar on back

MTU Freshman Girl!



Hey guys! We made a meme last year! We might be a bit biased, but MTU Freshman Girl is surely one of the best memes the internet has ever seen! However, like all memes, she needs new material to stay alive! Do you have an idea for her? Let us know at bull@mtu.edu or on our [Facespacepagebook!](#)

 Back home, they'd have cancelled school for a week. Here? Business as usual. 

Things are not all black and white. There have to be compromises. The middle of the road is all of the usable surface. The extremes, right and left, are in the gutters.
-- Dwight D. Eisenhower

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

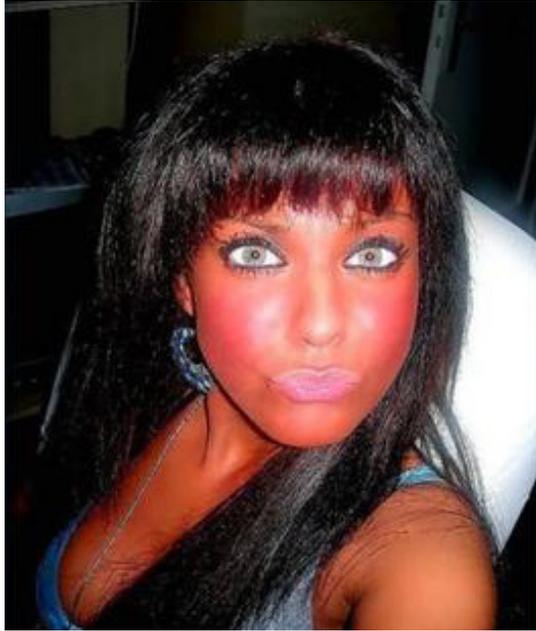


Real Food! Real Spices! Fresh Veggies!
Artisan Crusts! Tons of Toppings!

www.thestudiopizza.com
482-5100

from Komatsu on front

Without a moment of hesitation, she leads you to the door of the bar, or club, honestly, it doesn't matter, because you are going to go home with her. You, dear reader, are going to get laid by the hottest skank in town. As soon as the two of you are out of earshot, you notice that her shirt and coat have crept up in the back, and you spot a tattoo you swear hadn't been there before. Suddenly you feel her grip tighten on your arm, and in the neon lights of the night she transforms. Gobs of mascara and eye shadow cake her beady, black eyes. Red lipstick smeared across half of her face. Foundation dripping



from her jawline and the metallic clinging of her giant hoop earrings as they clash into one another. 5 inch stilettos transforming into red hooves. Glitter. Oh, the glitter. Everywhere. Inescapable. Clouding your vision, the smell of Victoria's Secret body spray jettisons up your nostrils. A disorienting mix of Ke\$ha and Nicki Minaj echoes faintly in your ears. The last thing you remember is the zip of your jeans and pain of a bite down below.

When...if...you awake the next morning, the bite mark will still be fresh, and it will never heal. Something else is sore, but what? You rub your arm, and roll up your sleeve, only to find a tribal band etched into your skin, blackened with what looks like eye makeup. You rub it, and it won't come off. You, dear reader, will wish you had woken up dead. For now, the were-whore has marked you as hers. And no other living female will ever find you attractive again. And you will never know who it is, until you drink again. Forever will you be haunted by those with a lower back tattoo. Either she will finish you off, or you'll have to do it yourself. ☹

The first photographic evidence of the were-whore!

Hey Look! It's a Sudoku!

Enjoy.

	2					8	7
6	8					5	
		5	3	8	6		
		6	7		1		2
7				6			9
	3		2		9	7	
			1	3	8	4	
	1						7 5
2		3					8

Daily Bull

DICTATOR V2.0 Jon "Big-O" Mahan
ZOMG COMP EDITOR Cameron Long
MONOPOLY GUY Alec Hamer

BREAD WINNER Alex Dinsmoor
SCRIBE Kara Bakowski
ADVISOR David Windchill Olson

Writers of Awesome: Liz 'Riz' Fujita, Olivia Zajac, Nathan 'Invincible' Miller, Jeanine Chmielowski, Jeremy 'Mr. Sunshine' Loucks, Sam Schall, Kay McMahan, Veronica Taboor, Ryan Grainger, Rico Bastian, Zachary Evans, Chase Peterson, Elise Conley, and all of your winter gear.

©2009 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 opined 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 freeze your ass off. Literally.

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.

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

from Caterpillar on front

keep my mother from making surprise visits, but not so far that I can't make it a long weekend and go home to eat something other than rice and chicken. Nobody told me shit about how much snow you people get, or how much you worship it! I got up here and they made me sign up for a class that would force me to be over at Ripley, I swear that's where they drug you and reprogram you to love this amount of snow.

That one kind of got away from me, where was I? Oh yes, my break, I swear I just got home and now I need to come back. I barely had time to stuff my car full of Christmas leftovers before I had to high tail it back up here, not to

mention all the movies I didn't get to see, or books I didn't get to read for fun. Ugh, this semester better go fast. I just hope that snowboarding class my advisor "strongly suggested" I take makes things worth it, I mean I only live ¼ mile from the hill. Ah well, at least I can get back to my beloved KBC and the dirt cheap beer. ☹



I, for one, welcome our new snow overlords. Doesn't everyone love this glorious, fluffy goodness?

The Daily Bull



"I might be pregnant."

Be sure.

Free Pregnancy Tests & a safe place to talk.

222 Sheldon Ave, Ste. 1, Houghton
 (906) 482-8681

Lifeoutreachhoughton@gmail.com
www.houghtonpregnancy.org

Find us on Facebook:

[/lifeoutreachcenter.houghton](https://www.facebook.com/lifeoutreachcenter.houghton)