

# DAILY BULL



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

...like foreplay!

Thursday, January 31, 2013

## Draining the Pacific Ocean

by Chase Peterson ~ Daily Bull

So, while they were dragging me out from my little padded cell in the basement of Walker for my weekly shower and feeding, one of the orderlies, a big Irish guy I think, was rambling on about how if I'm such a genius mad scientist (even though I'm more of a mad engineer), why I didn't do anything useful like remove the water from the Pacific Ocean and steal all the gold at the bottom of the Marianas Trench. With that much gold I could finally afford to have them put actual pads on the walls instead of cloth covered bricks like they have been doing. Challenge accepted!

To accomplish this dastardly goal we need to know some basic facts. Mainly that the Pacific Ocean is on the western side of the United States, and that it contains roughly 174.4 quintillion gallons of water. The first thing we need to do is to place charges all along the borders of California, Oregon, and Washington. Once the charges are set, we touch them off, sinking the three states in question. Now, if you're going to ask me "why," it's because they are dirty, smelly hippies who don't operate on anything other than emotion. It's like basic logic is something they just ignore in favor of feel-goodery.

Alright, once we have the filthy hippies out of the way we can move on to the task at hand, removing the water from the Pacific Ocean. Everyone knows that if you want to get rid of that much water you really only need a couple things: some leotards, an endless supply of pop tarts, those things that sound guys use to

see Touchdown on back



"There's no free lunch."  
-Every econ professor ever.



## Broomball Bruises

by Brolivia ~ The Great and Powerful

Everyone knows that broomball is the most violent game of the frozen north. It involves lots of smashing, pounding, sliding, falling and hopefully a goal here and there. With all of this smashing, it is only tradition that you get many a bruise. If you don't, honestly, you're probably playing wrong (aka not hitting enough people/things). Here are the most likely locations for broomball bruises, and what they mean about your style of play!

**Forearm/upper arm/hand** - You are probably a defender or goalie, and have blocked shots using your body as a fleshy meat shield. Or you smash into things a lot.

**Elbow** - You like to scrap and/or get down and dirty on the ice, battling for that frozen piece of blue rubber. They are probably also swollen and possibly permanently damaged now. Remember, it's never too late to invest in some elbow pads. Or you smash into things a lot.

**Head/face** - You either somehow got onto the ice without a helmet which means, good job, you are now banned from broomball, or, at the very least, out 20 dollars. Or, you really pissed someone off and they smashed you in the head with their broom or their foot or the boards. Reconsider your life choices.

**Side of body/ribs/cage** - You sacrificed your own well being to once again become a fleshy meat shield for your team, and threw yourself across the ice into the path of the opponent's offensive player. Good on you.

see Goal on back

Hockey is a sport for white men. Basketball is a sport for black men. Golf is a sport for white men dressed like black pimps.  
-- Tiger Woods

## Pic o' the Day!

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from Touchdown on front

patch instruments/microphones into their soundboard (we will call them DI boxes, since typing all that out is really tiring and I'm really lazy), and some liberal arts majors.

As we all know, girls who are engineers are rare (it's a sad, sad state of affairs, and I wish it weren't true, but we gotta work with what we have), although liberal arts majors are mostly girls (especially up here for some reason). We take our wonderful liberal arts majors and get them into the fast track MRS degree (for those of you who don't know, that's the Masters of Rhetoric in Science, first run 1/23/13, by the super awesome, totally creative "freshman" girl, Olivia).

Once we have our army of MRS grads all matched up to their engineering lab partners, we will have total control over yet another army of engineers (see, last week it was the bio-med guys, this week it's the rest of them).

We take all of our fresh recruits and set them to work disassembling the DI boxes for their precious electrical components (so many wires and circuit boards, it's starting to give me a raging Hadron). Speaking of the Hadron collider, we have all these engineers that need food - that's where the pop tarts come in. We will keep our army of engineers fed with nothing but pure, refined sugar (everyone knows that's how engineers function best, running on sucrose) and, because they are all running on their optimal fuel source, we can push them harder and longer (hehe, he said harder) than is normally possible.

Once we get all these boxes taken apart we can start to reassemble them into a massive super collider, one that, once set off, will start an exothermic chain reaction boiling the ocean right out of its little place holder. Now before you go complaining that it will just all come right

back down because of the water cycle go eat a pop tart and relax. You see, we still have all those leotards, not to mention spare bits from the mass disassembly and even more pop tarts!

We cram more pop tarts down the throats of the engineers (or give the precious sugar fuel to their handlers and "convince" them that it's in their best interest) and tell them to get to work on our very own spaceship with a moisture sucking attachment made entirely of leotards and pop tart goo (I'll leave those specifics up to you aspiring young mad scientists). Then we make like Mega Maid from Spaceballs and suck out all the moist air.

Once all the water is out of the Pacific Ocean, I can finally go steal the gold at the bottom and put actual padding in my room! Ahh, that will be the day - no more sleeping on a pile of bricks! 🙄

from Goal on front

Or, you really smash into things a lot.

**Inner thigh** - You are a little behind on the whole coordination development and don't know how to properly get off the ice, so you end up hitting the boards pretty hard, every time you sub out. Be proud (not really). Editor's note: Or you play like the Psi-Bull goalie, and use your legs as an effective funnel for the broomball.

**Hips** - You don't own those neat hockey pants/shorts/lederhosen so when you fall, you fall on bone and ice. This means you either suck at broomball or are really good. Depends on whether the falling is intentional or not. Or you smash into things a lot.

**Butt/tailbone** - You fall a lot. It's also possible that while fighting for the ball in the corner or somewhere along the boards that the opponent(s) have taken a few cheap shots and just decided to smack/prod you with their brooms to try and get you out of the way. Or, can you see the pattern yet? You smash into things a lot.

**Upper/outer thigh** - You are a pussy and you turned away from someone taking a shot or a pass, and unintentionally blocked it with those darn lower limbs of yours. Pretend you did it on purpose if it was a successful block.

**Knees** - You spend a lot of time on your knees (lol blowjob jokes). This means you probably have a pretty wicked kneeling shot. Or you smash into things a lot.

**Shins** - You are stupid and haven't invested into those neat shin pads everyone duct tapes to themselves. Seriously, it's never too late to invest in protective equipment. Or, you are on the Bull team and yell "INITIATION" and then proceed to hit each other in the shins with your brooms for a warm-up.

Because we care.

There you have it! Examine yourself, examine a friend (wink), and learn about your passion for smashing! 🙄

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**BREAD WINNER** Alex Dinsmoor  
**SCRIBE** Kara Bakowski  
**ADVISOR** David Snowy Olson

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