

Daily the Bull



My Week Without a Phone

by Jacob Myers ~ Guest Writer

For the past week and a half, I have been without a cell phone. At first I thought it wouldn't be too bad, but it ended up being a fate worse than death. What follows is my day to day diary on the event.

Sunday, Day One- In an event that can only be described as a plot against me by the gods Neptune and Gravity, my iPhone made the plunge into the dark waters of the washing machine. Unlike normal bobbing for apples, this game was no fun. I quickly grabbed the freshly moistened phone and rushed to the kitchen. I tried everything to revive it, from putting it in a bowl of rice to trying to make deals with demons. In a momentary glint of hope the phone showed the apple logo then sputtered out in an event that can only be compared to Jack's death scene in Titanic. And so began the long journey of phone withdrawal.

Day Two- Due to my phone being the only alarm I set, I didn't wake up until 5:30pm... too late to call the insurance company for a replacement... and too late to make it to any of my classes, but more importantly, this would surely delay my new phone! I set out to do my usual evening activities, which I promptly finished in 15 minutes without the constant Facebooking, Emailing, web browsing, and Candy Crushing...

Day Three- The temporary alarm clock I obtained burst into a terrible noise that is nowhere close to the soothing nuclear alarm siren of my iPhone, How do people wake up to birds chirping?!?!?! After the rude awakening I got

see Gold Teeth on back

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Day 16 of the government shutdown.
When will it stop? Nobody knows...



Wednesday, 15 October 2013

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

Government Shutdown Forces USG to Follow Suit

by Steve Smith ~ Staff Writer

Obviously, the United States Government shutdown has had a direct and major effect on all of our lives, and as it turns out, the shutdown has caused adverse effects on many local organizations as well. In a drastic and shocking announcement, Undergraduate Student Government President Tony Sharp declared a, "complete and total shutdown of all USG practices and meetings." President Sharp told the Bull that "due to the suspension of federal funding due to the shutdown, USG is currently unable to continue its doings without this much needed funding. This is a very hard time for USG and Michigan Tech as a whole, and we can only hope the students can understand what we are going through." He then proceeded to go into the USG office, kicked up his legs on the desk, and turn on Sports Center.

So you may be thinking, what does the USG shutdown mean for me? The simple answer to that question is complete and total chaos. USG is mostly in place to allocate funds to different student organizations. Without their budgets, all student orgs have been forced to resort to dealing drugs and prostitution just to afford snacks for their weekly meetings. And have you seen the prostitutes in Houghton? It isn't pretty, people. In order to protect themselves, student prostitutes have begun hiring the LARPer to be their pimps. One recently established hooker from a student organization kindly explained the situation to me.

"They run a sweet deal for girls like me," she said. "You get a big strong knight by your side. He takes care of me, collects money for me, and takes a reasonable cut. And with the diversity of weapons that he is capable of using, I always feel safe." When asked about the fact that she had literally

see Grey Goose on back

The Steaming Pile: Straight from You-Know-Where!

Who or what is actually to blame for the shutdown?

Waldo
Aliens
Pumpkin-spiced lattes
Pumpkin-spiced congress
Miley Cyrus
Peaches & Cream
Lord Voldemort
Kanye West
North West
Papa Smurf
Carmen Sandiego
Nigel Thornberry
Congress-wide hangover
Democracy!
MURICA
The Berenstein Bears
Orphans
The mouse you gave a cookie
CARLLLLL
Canada
Microsoft Sam
Internet Explorer 3
AOL
Windows 98
All the weed in Colorado
Finally ran out of Gmail account names
Viagra shortage
Pam at HR

Talked about Fight Club
Senate tried to put computer lab on 3rd floor of White House
THE BRITISH ARE COMING
Forgot how many lanterns to light
Thought they'd finish a game of Risk
Used Bing
Divided by zero
Leaked Hillary Clinton nudes
Millionth turn in Monopoly
Carlos Danger resurfaces
Benedict XVI comes out of retirement
PS3 has another software update
Half-Life 3 released
GTA V
The Illuminati was on recess
Thongs for men
Banana hammocks
Too much cowbell
Not enough cowbell
CAN WE JUST AGREE ON THE COWBELL
Someone read The Lode
Russia becomes LGBT-safe place

The Party seeks power entirely for its own sake. We are not interested in the good of others; we are interested solely in power, pure power. What pure power means you will understand presently. We are different from the oligarchies of the past in that we know what we are doing. All the others, even those who resembled ourselves, were cowards and hypocrites

-- George Orwell (1984)



ANALGESIC
ANAL RETEN-
TIVE
ANGINA
ASININE
BLUE FOOTED
BOOBY
BREAST
STROKE
BUTLER
COCCYX
COCKAMAMIE
COCKAPOO
COCKPIT
CONCH
CUNNING
LINGUIST
DEPOSITORY
DICTATOR
DICTION
DJIBOUTI
ERECTOR SET
HOMO EREC-
TUS
LAKE TITI-

THE STEERSEARCHER

You HAVE A DIRTY MIND

Brought to you by Jeanine Chmielewski

S E P T U M M M V L H N Q C S Y R O T I S O P E D
 G H Q F B M D P L A Z A P U H O L L N T L B X O P
 R O T A B E D R E T S A M N U O L A T O A D R J X
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 S V R J T F I W A F N K R I T S D O I T A T U B B
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 T I G H T E N D T Y E B T S E I O Y S I A C E E A
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 I S I H K Q C B T G V W L N O R L C U L P K G T J
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 R S H G F A B E I N K E K F N V I T D G O V R I N
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CACA
MASTER DEBA-
TOR
MASTICATE
ORGANISM

PEACOCK
PENAL CODE
PENAL
COLONY
POOP DECK
PRO BONO

RAMIFICA-
TIONS
REBUTTAL
RECTIFIED
RECTORY

SEPTUM
SHUTTLECOCK
SPELUNKING
SUBPOENA
TENTACLES
TIGHTEND

TITILLATED
TITTLE
UVULA
VENUS
VIRGINIA
WOODPECKER

from Grey Goose on front

whored herself out for the funding of the pottery club, the young call girl replied, "no comment."

Another result of the shutdown is the prevention of the funding of "Sharpcare," which is President Tony Sharp's own brainchild. The program was a complex plan to subsidize Adderol for students during exams, but gridlock in the USG organization has forced students to feign disabilities at the Portage Health Clinic to get their fix.

from Gold Teeth on front

ready and head to my car to go to class... Did you know there is a local radio station? Who knew I had a radio in my car? As I sat down in my class I noticed for the first time the clock is behind the projector screen. What hell is this that I have to sit in a class and just hope it's almost over! After what seemed like the longest 2 hours of my life I went to contact the insurance company after 45 minutes of spelling out Hancock to a snickering customer service representative, she assures me that they will overnight me my phone!

Day Four-I spent the day huddled in a ball waiting for the mail. I see the FedEx truck going down my street! I sit just outside my door waiting like a lion watching a zebra. They delivery person comes up to the door and I pounce immediately grabbing the package she hands to me! I look at it and it's addressed to one of my roommates! I fling the package in a fit of rage at a bush

and go to call the insurance company again. The customer service representative tells me that they need to confirm that I owned an iPhone before they could send it to me... to prove I owned an iPhone I needed to answer a questionnaire asking me about the local Starbucks, Emojis, and turtlenecks. She confirms that they will mail it out but that the mail has already gone out for the day. I go back to my corner and huddle back into a ball.

Day Five- I begin to think it's hopeless and wonder if I'll ever have a phone again. I emailed some of my friends asking what's up... emoticons don't work nearly as well in email as an text. After waiting for 3 hours (who checks their emails?), I found that I have missed out movie night, free beer night, the answers that leaked out to the quiz I failed, the northern lights, and an opportunity for an internship at Apple.

Day Six- I waited eagerly for the mail. Only to be left empty handed again. I called the insurer again and find out this time that they recorded the email address from me. After 2 hours of her explaining why they needed an accurate email address in order to mail me my phone she assures me that it will be overnighted to me.

Day Seven- I realized FedEx doesn't deliver on Saturdays... I go to the store and get supplies to break into their local office... As I repel down the sunroof to the floor I can see my package! I go and grab it ripping it open to see a note and a bag... Please place your old iPhone in this package and mail it back to us...

Day Eight and Nine- I completely blacked out due to lack of cell communication. Apparently not only do phones give you cancer, but they keep you alive.

Day 10- I got my new phone, unfortunately I am also now on trial for arson of an insurance office... I think I have a good shot. If anything, I can play Angry Birds during the trial!

DAILY BULL

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