

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

The Daily ^{-ish} Bull

-Like The Onion, but shittier!

IT'S BEEN

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DAY SINCE OUR LAST
WIND STORM

Demand for alcohol skyrockets prior to finals week!!

Catboys United

Business majors across campus are startled by the sudden demand for beer as finals week approaches. Huskies all across the Keweenaw are stocking up on "tastey" alcoholic beverages such as beer, wine, mouthwash, vodka, toothpaste, and homemade mead.

Investigation into this phenomenon suggests the sudden alcohol takeover has no direct cause. Its almost as if students are drawn to Walmart and Econo like moths to lamps (yes I KNOW Econo changed their name. I do not CARE. It is ECONO. I will always call it Econo and you can't force me to call it frickin Tadych's).

One explanation for this behavior is aliens, obviously. With an increase in students reportedly "going silly going stupid", extraterrestrials are a possibility in this strange Mead Migration. The Beer Barrage. The Wine....Something. We interviewed one student on Saturday night and here is what they had to say.

"Oh yeah, I totally got probed. I'm looking to park my spaceship in the dock, if you know what I mean. A little tractor beaming on that ass," said student Allen Shippt. He then proceeded to sing E.T. by Katy Perry. This is obviously alien-influenced behavior.

A second explanation for the increase in alcohol purchases could be due to the many ice and snow storms within the past few weeks. Alcohol has an extremely low freezing temperature and is sometimes used as a defroster. This would require a high

alcohol content, though, and reports show students are still buying alcoholic beverages with comparatively low alcohol volume. This particular theory should be shelved.

Another theory circulating is that the alcohol is being used for a



secret combustion engine somewhere beneath campus. Prior to December, there were several power outages across the city of Houghton. The power grid seemed oddly unstable. Perhaps students are buying alcohol to fuel a large combustion engine to supply Houghton with power, or something. I don't know how engines work. I'm a Wildlife major. Sue me. Though perhaps this engine is what keeps Douglass Houghton inside his grave. We all know old ghosts are afraid of technology.

Whatever the reason may be, we urge our readers to be aware of the alcohol surge! Don't drink and operate a combustion engine!

Opinion Piece: It Fucken Wimdy

Foxy Business

It fucken wimdy.

I'm sure we've all heard the wind lately. The wind howling through our sad little windows, yelps of people chasing after their runaway hats, people on bikes getting pushed over by an exceptionally large gust....The sound of wind is all around us. And that wind is too fucken much.

How am I supposed to walk to class when I'm fighting for my life out here? I can't even walk to class in peace without my coat getting blasted by arctic winds. I timed myself, right? From my apartment it takes me about 10 minutes to walk to the MEEM on a good day. You know how long it took me to walk to the MEEM last Wednesday? 15 MINUTES. That's 5 extra minutes all due to the wind! What the heck?! Why is it so fucken wimdy?!

I've ranted about this to friends before and you know what they say? "Oh, Houghton is built in a valley, the wind funnels through campus". THAT IS NO EXCUSE!!! It's too dam wimdy! I can't even pretend I'm a pirate in a raging typhoon or anything because the cold ruins my immersion. I can't pretend I'm Alexander Hamilton in the eye of a hurricane, because there is NO quiet. The wind is SO LOUD. WHY IS IT SO LOUD. I feel like I'm getting hit by a freight train made of snowy hell. Its like Thomas the Tank Engine and Jack Frost had an unholy lovechild dedicated to giving me a bad hair day.

And don't even get me started on how the wind sounds indoors too. I have a corner apartment, right? I wake up in the middle of the night to the wind SCREAMING through my windows. I once woke up and thought the ghost of Douglass Houghton broke into my apartment. It's not fun to wake up and hear WOOOOHHHHH blasting through your living space. My windows don't even open and I still hear whistling! What the hell!

This wind will be the death of me. I think we should abolish wind. I don't care if nature disagrees, I am TIRED of this shit. It's TOO FUCKEN WIMDY.



COME JOIN US FOR COFFEE, TEA, SNACKS, AND MAKE NEW FRIENDS!

International students can meet new friends from their home countries or other places, join volunteer activities, find help studying for TOEFL or other exams.

Monday - Thursday
10 am - 4pm

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Hi, my name is Big Al, and I approve this message