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



IT'S BEEN

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DAYS SINCE OUR

-like The Onion, but shittien!

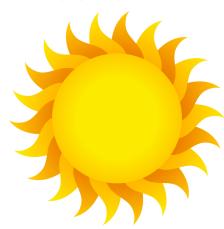
Grad Student Found Slow-Cooked in Lab

Sous Chef

This Labor Day weekend saw record-tying (or even breaking) temperatures for September in Houghton, Michigan. A balmy 91 °F and 70+% humidity drove many students and locals alike to the beaches, to find relief in the perpetually cool waters of Lake Superior.

Having just returned to campus for the Fall semester to the frigid, snowiest end of the Earth, many students weren't expecting the heat. The university architects were primarily concerned with keeping heat in during the winters, and thus very few buildings are equipped with air conditioning systems. When school was back in session on Tuesday, students packed into classrooms of forty or more people to feel their faces melting off them and sweat emerging from places they did not previously know possible. The high temperature and muggy environment made the air feel heavy to breathe, and every bead of sweat clung to the body like a hapless child holding on for dear life as the carousel on the playground is accelerated to Mach 5 as part of the world's first elementary school space program.

Harm from the sweltering temperatures was not limited to making everyone feel broadly uncomfortable as they worked to peel the damp clothes off their body at the end of the day so they can spend the night in at least some semblance of cool comfort, however. Grad students, and those working in labs on campus, were found to be afflicted with several heat-related ailments, including delirium, insanity, sleep-deprivation, and abandoned hygiene. As most student offices are located on the upper floors of buildings like the MEEM, several being internal rooms



without windows and almost none with AC, grad students found themselves being slow-cooked by the heat from the labs and equipment in every floor below, along with practically swimming through the humid air.

One particular grad student received the worst of it. John Doe (anonymized to protect their identity), was found cooked in their office when they were checked in on by a janitor and they were rushed to Houghton County Hospital in Hancock.

"They were particularly moist and soft—it looked like they had been cooked perfectly at the same, consistent temperature all the way through", custodian Jorge Coito reported of the student.

Analysts suggest that the combination of the high temperatures, high humidity, and low circulation was the perfect formula for a sousvide cooking to a nice prime medium-rare. Fortunately, the word from the hospital is that the grad student is stable and will make a full recovery by the end of their degree program. Temperatures are also set to drop in the coming days, so MTU students can focus on being roasted by class rather than by the buildings themselves.

Mr Chedda: Pinnacle of Gen Z Humor

Rizzless McGee

I was recently doom-scrolling through Reddit (unfortunately) when my feed was graced by the kindly presence of a certain meme, a rare gem that shimmers with the uncanny mix of referencing current memes, involving the latest threat to humanity's so far short-lived existence, and being weirdly wholesome, all in one fell swoop. Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you: "Mr. Chedda"

Now, who is Mr. Chedda, you might ask? The Stuart Little-looking ass guy right there ——> obviously. What you should be asking is what is Mr. Chedda, because Mr. Chedda is an Algenerated spectacularly dapper little mouse in



a little suit, arms wide open as if he's the Gatsby to our Nick Carraway. And like Gatsby (at least, he's supposed to in the book), Mr. Chedda possesses a copious amount of rizz (short for charisma, for the readers who remember watching a VHS tape on a CRT, aka also me).

Everything about this particular memeular specimen is absolutely *infused* with Gen Z humor. Mr. Chedda is defined by rizz, a Gen Z. invention, and created by AI, a Gen Z potential mortal enemy. He is seen here inviting E-girls, natives of the internet defined by the current prevalence of streaming and gaming culture, to the Cheesecake factory using cheese puns. Metatextually, it's a text-post caption on Twitter (apparently known as "X"). And the *crème de la crème*, the cherry on top, the crown jewel of this meme is the fact that it is unexpectedly wholesome. The potential of Mr. Chedda to be used for evil has, to my current knowledge, not been exploited. All of these factors combine to make Mr. Chedda the absolute pinnacle of Gen Z Humor.







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