

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



**IT'S BEEN
1
DAY SINCE OUR
LAST GIRL DINNER**

-Like The Onion, but shittier!

McNair's New Menu

The Informant

Hello everyone, I am speaking to all of you from a secret location to bring you news about the new meals that are being brought to the eatery at McNair. I feel that I must do this for the safety of the populace and to warn them of what is coming. By publishing these dishes, I can be arrested as I am breaking the NDA I signed. Please appreciate my sacrifice as I bring you this news.

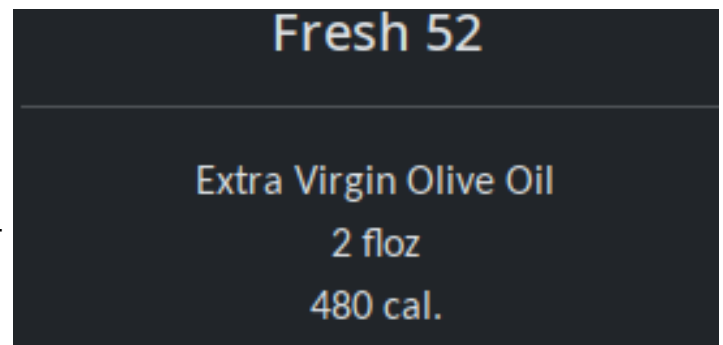
The first new meal being cooked up for us is Ratatouille a la Wads. The menu designers at McNair know how much we the students love Wadsworth Dining and decided to bring a little slice of Wads to our McNair plates. What makes this "Ratatouille" special is that, well, just like the movie, there are rats in it (I haven't seen Ratatouille). The staff decided to do this as they claim that the average college student does not get enough protein and they plan on helping with this need.

The second new meal being brought to us is none other than Bowser's Big Bean Burrito as seen in the hit Super Mario Brothers franchise of video games. Contrary to the first meal that I just finished talking about, the staff at McNair feel that meat is overrepresented in our diets and that we need to eat more vegetables. This is where Bowser's Big Bean Burrito comes in. Not only is it from the insanely popular Super Mario Brothers video games featuring our favorite turt stomping plumber, but it is a well balanced meal that tastes "good" as well! Now, at this point, you may be thinking,

"Ok, what's wrong with making bean burritos for the students?", well my dear reader, you may have misunderstood me. When I say they are making Bowser's Big Bean Burrito, I don't mean they are just making burritos for the students, I mean they are just making one giant bean burrito. Yes, that is right, there will be one 10 by 10 foot burrito for everyone to share.

I now have one last item to share with you, but you have to promise not to freak out when I tell you, ok? Coming next week, will be the mother of all weird foods. Clocking in at just 500 calories a serving, we will be having olive oil. Yep, olive oil. Not olive oil and bread or olive oil and salad, just olive oil. I mean, it's extra virgin olive oil which is good I guess. Yep... just olive oil. No pizza will be available that day either.

I hear knocking at my door. I think the McNair staff has caught me. Thank you for reading dear reader, but I must now face my fate.



(Picture courtesy of <https://eatsHit.tech/>)

The Things I Will Do For a Delectable Snack

Covetous Nicky

I'm on a quest for I have been wronged. I was just going about my day that was oh so fine when I felt a queer feeling in my stomach... hunger. I'm living off campus this year so I'm unable to go to the dining halls for food (assuming there is any to begin with). The mub is also too expensive for the food that they give you. This meant I only had one option for food... a vending machine.

There are a wide assortment of vending machines on campus but there was but only one that I trusted with my life. That would be the vending machine in fisher, you know the one I'm talking about. The one near Fisher 139, where I have had many lectures. The fisher vending machine and I have been through a lot together. We got through my 8 am's together and we both jumped for joy as I had that one professor that I really liked (you know the one). But today, years of trust have been tossed aside, bridges burned, friendships ruined.

I'm a hungry-pilled foodcel who was just trying to get my tasty treat of original flavored sun chips. I put my dollar and fifty cents in and pressed the B6 to get my chips. But my chips are not what I got. I watched the spiral slowly go around and around, and when the chips were just on the precipice of falling into my greedy little hands... it stopped. The vending machine stopped vending. It failed at its one job, it's one purpose in its meager little life. It failed to vend me my chips!

I was distraught, saddened even, since that was my last dollar. But I noticed something out of the corner of my eye. The drink vending machine right next to me can take five dollar bills. This was perfect as I had one on me. I could use a little mug root beer anyways and with the change from the transaction, I could get my original sun chips and a second one for the price of buying all of them!

Trembling, I put my five dollar bill into the machine. It snaked and slivered into the socket slowly but surely. I thought it was all but guaranteed that I would finally get my tasty snack but then... the machine spat it out. I tried and I tried and I tried but to no avail, another machine had lied to me. There was only one thing to do now.

I knew the risks but they didn't matter to me now. There are two vending machine deaths a year, and I could be one of them, but I had to do it. I started shaking the original machine, the one that used to be my friend, the one that got me through all the hard times. I shook and shook and shook, but the chips stayed still. I had one more option, to tilt the machine forward. I tilted and tilted and tilted, and finally I passed out from not having my tasty little treat.



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