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



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DAYS SINCE I FOR

-like The Onion, but shittier!

Pedestrians Get Sanded to a Shine

The Backup

As spring break approaches, students across campus are making travel plans and trying to figure out how in the world they are going to enjoy their one week of having slightly less work than normal. Some people might find themselves in one of the many warm places referred to as



"Spring Break central", such as Cancun, Northwest Beaches in Florida, or even Skegness. But others might look for a little slice of paradise a little closer to school, especially if they don't have elsewhere to go for the week.

This was the discovery of a few hapless pedestrians out for a stroll during Spring Break several years ago, out and about on a campus that was, nominally, pretty empty. In the middle of winter, one might expect to be hit with copious amounts of snow and wind, maybe even ice or a bit of road salt if the conditions are bad enough. But the last thing these casual pedestrians anticipated as they walked by Wadsworth Hall was to suddenly be showered in sand, hurled at speed and by the shovelful from the windows several stories above.

Initially, the sand was brought into Wads for normal Spring Break activities, those being dorm-room beach days involving a kiddie pool and stamp-sand liberated from nearby beaches. Never mind the heavy metals and toxic chemicals found in stamp

sand, these students were dedicated to have their beach vacation by cranking up the heat, grabbing some fans and a kiddie pool, and bringing Monterey right to fourth floor Wadsworth Hall.

Of course, with anything fun and innovative, MTU authorities had something to say about this. So,

naturally, before the Narcs could come and cause trouble, the students had to come up with an alibi for all this sand. The answer: unsolicited sand spa, to polish unsuspecting passers-by to a nice shine. The original idea, of course, was that it was like a tumbler -polisher for rocks, but instead of tumbling, it's just gravity-assisted sandblasting, and instead of rocks, it's people who might be a little rough around the edges. Naturally, sandblasting is what all the cool kids do these days, according to the Michigan DHHS (Douglass Houghton Hall Sandblasters).

Even better, this patented technique, in which shovelfuls of toxic stamp-sand, an entire kiddie-pool's worth of water, and all beach-going apparel are jettisoned from a fourth-story window at the most rapid pace achievable before MTU authorities can show up, has its own brand mascot: Colonel Sanders. Not the Colonel Sanders associated with KFC, a completely different Colonel Sanders: Guaranteed to cover your tracks before housing gets on your ass for turning your 1-star Wadsworth suite into knock-off Cancun. Can'tcun, one might say.

Why We Can't Publish That Article

Exhausted Editor

We here at the Daily Bull like to walk the line when it comes to risqué humor. Generally, we aim to fall into the PG-13 to R rating region (in no small part because some of our parents read this publication and the prospect of them knowing our BDSM test scores is a reality we'd rather not live in). But also we abide by several rules of our own to follow University policy and what we want the Bull to be, blah blah you get the idea.

One particular article the editing team may or may not have actually received recently, from an anonymous contributor we'll refer to as "X" (no relation to muskrats, muskets, or elongations thereof). While we cannot publish the article, this editor would like to use it as an example to help give insight to our guest contributors as to what exactly the more nuanced limits of our ability to publish articles are.

First, the premise of your article probably shouldn't be a detailed, step-by-step guideline for how to commit a specific crime, such as grand larceny, to pull a random example. For one, why would explain every step of your master plan before you execute it might make us legally responsible—I think. It doesn't particularly matter if the thing you are attempting to steal is simultaneously infeasible to actually conceal somewhere, and you're doing it entirely for clout. We're not lawyers—we don't know who possesses legal jurisdiction over every tract of 44.5 million square kilometers—and don't even get us started on mineral rights! Sheesh.

As you're detailing your plan for villainous ascendency, don't call out specific people by name, especially without their prior consent and in any context resembling insults or harassment. It doesn't matter if they have an obnoxiously over-the-top aesthetic, or if they stole a certain piece of collateral you needed to secure your loan to be able to fund your master plan of grand larceny. And it certainly doesn't matter if they thrust their hips about in various directions as they say their catchphrase that relates to their name.

Finally, it might not be the *best* look to mention planning to abandon adopted orphans at an amusement park, even if you end up not doing it because you make a connection and develop a loving family bond with them. Especially because this is a wild detail that I completely forgot about being part of the totally original, definitely not related to a blockbuster, story in any way, shape, or form

All this to say: To whom it may concern (which may be everyone, admittedly): Please consider a few revisions to your article. We hope you contribute again.







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