Thursday, September 2, 2010

"When they discover the center of the universe, a lot of people will be disappointed to discover they are not it.

-Bernard Bailey

Michigan Tech Struggles to Find EERC Tree Replacement

By Simon Mused ~ Daily Bull

As many of you have probably noticed by now, the beloved Leaning Pine of Michigan Tech has been removed from its throne in the center of campus. This has caused quite a stir among students and alumni alike, with a few on the edge of pulling their funding for the act. To silence the disgruntled mob, and secure their pocketbooks, Michigan Tech has formed a committee that has begun brainstorming ideas for a new fun-loving idol for all to worship.

A plethora of tree species with special deformities has been brought up during these meetings. An oak tree that grows in a spiraling pattern was the first idea cut. Reasons include the cost and the lack of idol-worship charisma. A promising candidate was a maple tree that had a trunk

How to Correctly Play Online Games

By Jeremy "Mr. Sunshine" Loucks ~ Daily Bull

A while back I rejoined the online gam-slightly uncaring person reading this in ing community when my friend con- Bob Weidman's physics class.

vinced me to make an Xbox Live account; this was to redeem the awesome "Sqt. Johnson" character in the game Halo: ODST.

I had been avoiding this because, in

the dark and distant past. I Take it from someone who's done it, cursing in another language at someone is FUN on live!

abag are all great

with the innocence of Phantasy Star ativity. Online, but quickly grew to include various racing games and FPS, including However, picking a bad name can be as of course Halo.

world, but that is another story. Needable insight about how to game online,

was an online game addict. It started names that show your style and cre-

much of a detriment as picking a good name can help you. You see, names like Somehow I pulled myself away from that XxShAzAm23Xx and Laserchik show certain things. Names like the former less to say, all that gaming gave me valu- show how immature and dense you are, you mindless Myspace-using tard. which I will now pass along to you, the Names like the latter are, no matter what ...see Fresh Tea on back

Pic o' the Day



New from the creators of 'Skank-top', "Whore Skirt' and 'Jorts!' the new 'Bikineans!'



This just in! Bad music is good! Holy crap!



The Name

The first

thing you

need to

play online

is a name

that shows

everyone

how cool,

badass,

naïve, etc.

that you

are. Your-

mom69,

n00bwran-

gler, sexy-

time35,

and Mr. McTe-

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... DAS EERC from front

mately lost the vote due to the fact that middle finger, though many feel there

such an act would not only be impossible but creepy.

It has been confirmed that facilities does have logs made from the EERC Tree stored at a top secret location, and are still deciding on what to do with them. The vague notion of a statue carved out of the wood has been rumored, leading many students to formulate their own ideas as to what should the

EERC Tree's remains become. A very EERC Tree is an agreed favorite of the popular idea is a giant statue of Glenn committee, but once again the actual Mroz. A close running second is a replica of the EERC Tree itself. Alumni have endeavor impossible.

with the likeness of Nick Enz, but ulti-strangely supported the idea of a giant

aren't enough logs on Earth to satisfy the request.

Inorganic things have also been considered. A miniature EERC building, complete with miniature electrical engineering labs and tiny staff, was shot down due to fears of discrimination charges aimed towards the University because of their tiny-only hiring policy for the building. A

Queen titles, did not go down without a fight. hologram of the physics behind the project made the



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The EERC tree, winner of many Winter Carnival

Liz Fujita, Jeremy "Mr. Sunshine" Loucks, Simon Mused, Jon "Big-O' Mahan, Alec Hamer, John Pastore, Matt Villa, Mary Kennedy, Ruben Garcia, Kiri Kennedy, Benjamin Loucks, Lauren Allen, Stepher Whittaker, Sam Schall, Sandra Custer, Frank McGuire, Mike Cardwell, Bryne Judy, and beef tips.

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Icon ideas for other buildings are also being developed. A campaign supporting the Walker Pool for new subcultural icon and Homecoming King was talked about in great detail due to its actual existence and already legendary status among Tech students. However, the ploy failed when none of the committee members were able to find the pool's location. Other ideas revolved around the creation of new quirky idols, such as the Rehki Pit of Fire, the Chem Sci Giant Talking Bass, and the MEEM Condom.

As Michigan Tech continues to struggle to find a replacement for its fallen icon the only thing certain is that the Eternal President will be remembered. That is until the Fisher Temporal Portal is Space-Time takes off. \$\frac{1}{2}\$

... Fresh Tea from front

the intention, going to get you hit on/ made fun of for being a girl, especially if you're using a mic and have a high pitched voice.

The Mic

Speaking of mics, they are an integra part of the online gaming experience. You can use them to communicate with teammates and coordinate an effective strategy to beat your opponents...or you could use them to mercilessly talk trash to everyone who doesn't mute you. Who cares about positive feedback when you can tell everyone how you banged someone's mom as you're teabagging gamers from around the world.

Don't forget to heckle players for how they sound on the mic either; nothing throws players off than by getting them all butthurt because they sound like a 10 year-old girl.

Stratergery

Also known as: what you do while you're whooping ass. So you're playing your favorite shooter and you pwn some n00b. Why let it rest there? Go up to his body and dance, teabag it, melee it, even plant grenades on it! It's all in the name of sportsmanship, or rather, your lack of it. The fun of the game is in the after-kill celebrations.

Playing team games? NFL superstars aren't the only ones who can do coordinated celebrations. My personal favorite is the Oompa Loompa: two guys alternate teabagging a body while you sing the Oompa Loompa song in your mic.

Oh yeah, and being able to kill, beat mythical creatures, and win races might also be a handy skill.

Big City Observations: Ice Cream Trucks

Brought to you by Nathan "Invincible" Miller

On reality TV shows, they always put the city slickers out in the country and see how they cope. So what would happen if they put a small town boy like myself in the city? Would I survive?

Since I was a wee little lad, I've been watching TV and movies that always show the joy that results from a passing ice cream truck. You knew it was the beginning of summer when you'd be out on the playground, innocently falling in the bark, and off in the distance you'd hear the ice cream battle cry. "WE SCREAM FOR ICE CREAM!" all the kids would yell, swarming the vendor until his last popsicle had been snatched. Ah, those were the days.

Unfortunately, I never got to live that American dream as a kid. The population of my entire town, no, COUNTY was so pathetically small and remote that the only way an ice cream truck could stay in business would be if everyone bought ten scoop waffle cones, every single day. With our tiny 9-year-old weekly salaries, that just wasn't gonna happen.

As a result, I spent the first 21.5 years of my life without having heard the jingle jangle of an oncoming ice cream truck. Pretty depressing, I know. I'd have to drive at least an hour even to have a chance of seeing one, let alone be ready with change burning a hole in my pocket. Houghton may have had a large enough student population to support one, but with it snowing half the year most people are fairly disinclined to go for a Rocket Popsicle.

That all changed the first week I moved to Albany, a city with well over 100,000 sugar-starved little kids in the metro area. Surely an ice cream truck or two could survive here! I was not to be disappointed. Mere days after settling into my apartment right across the street from the city's premier park, there it was: the ice cream battle cry!

I literally dropped what I was doing and jolted to the window to catch a glimpse of the fabled beast. Dawdling down the street just like in the movies was the first ice cream truck I'd ever seen. I froze with glee. So did everyone else in the park- the tennis and basketball courts were silent, all eyes watching. No one moved for fear of startling the majestic creature.

As it passed at a leisurely 10 mph, I wanted to rush out. But it was too late; by the time I'd make it down from the third floor, it'd be long gone. And as much as I like ice cream, I wasn't about to jump out the window. At least not until I've rigged up an emergency chute like they have in airplanes.

Friends, I've lived a lot of little kid dreams – I've built tree houses, eaten worms, covered myself in mud, etc. – but I still haven't gotten a chance to buy ice cream out of a truck. I know it's the same stuff they sell in grocery stores or gas stations, but did it drive right up and deliver it to me on a hot summer day? I don't think so. Until that day comes, I will be ready and waiting. And if I see a slushy tanker, then I know I'm in heaven.