

DAILY BULL



The Daily Bull is probably not suitable for those under age 18 and should not be taken seriously... like Cirno Day!

Thursday, September (9), 2010

"I'M THE STRONGEST!"
-Cirno

Fisher Bathrooms

By Bill Melcher ~ Daily Bull

We all know the three floors of Fisher look exactly the same. In fact, when I was a freshman I forgot which floor I was on or which way the stairs were on occasion (Calc 2 does that to you). I spent a good amount of time on the third floor, where the men's room is located safely next to the drinking fountain. I'd developed a habit of making water and drinking water (water, yeah...) after the mathlabs or a lecture. Come from class, get a drink, slip into the bathroom, take a leak and be on my way. It was simple, and I never had a problem.

Now, it so happened late last year that I had similar urges on the first floor during the Fisher Rush Hour. I believe it was after 12 pm Physics 1; the hallways were absolutely choked with sweaty nerds and backpacks. I took a left to perform my ritualistic cycle in the ever-familiar Fisher corridor.

...see transylvania on back



Trick R' Treat

By Stephen Whittaker ~ Daily Bull

Another year is here, and with it comes more movie reviews for your delight. For all of you new readers this is the part where I tell you about a movie I had the fortunate, sometimes not so fortunate, opportunity to watch a movie and then give you my thoughts. This year, however, I will not be doing one every week - it's too hard to find the time to watch terrible movies.

To start it off, this week I will be telling you about a little number called Trick R' Treat. Where do I start? It is hard to describe the plot of this movie because of the way it progresses; it is sort of a series of separate stories all occurring simultaneously that interact with each other on occasion. I assure you though, it is a slaughterfest and it's direct to DVD so you know there pro-

duction values are impeccably detailed. That is assuming that you enjoy tomato soup and ketchup for special effects. [editor's note: mm-mm-good!]

This film, despite its Rhode Island sized budget, still manages to provide some interesting effects and scenery. The film truly shines through its detailed plot and twists, but what made me like it was just how the scenes could get ridiculous, like a fat kid being beaten with a shovel. Maybe it is just my morbid sense of humor. It's like the scene



Where are all the kitchen supplies. I NEEDZ DEM

in Inglorious Bastards where Donowitz beats a Nazi to death with a baseball bat; it was just so ridiculous you can't help but laugh. But we are getting off topic. I will try and give you a brief plot synopsis without giving any

...see Pumpkillin on back

Holy 9-ball! It's Sept 9th! 9-9-10.
Cirno Day 2010 START!




Pic o' the Day!



That's some explosive armor. Weaponized Helium. Coming to a battlefield near you!

Check Out Our Daily Specials On Our Facebook Page! Or Enjoy a 10% Student Discount On All Other Pizza Orders! If You Have Great Taste, The Studio Pizza is the Only Pizza that Tastes Great!!



STUDIO PIZZA

A Pizza with radius "z" and thickness "a" has volume = $\pi * z^2 * a$

482-5100

... transylvania from front

I was reading the Daily Bull ... that attention sink may have contributed to what was about to happen. I took a drink from the fountain, lifted my head and slipped into the bathroom to my immediate left. At this point, I'm reading the Bull and walking, and when I looked up I couldn't see any urinals. To top it off there's a throng of girls in there gawking at me.

I froze for a second, mumbled something and quickly exited, stage "fail". Now, what I want to know is WHO THE HELL thought it would be funny to make the 3 floors carbon copies of each other and then switch the location of the restrooms on the first floor? A distracted person in a hurry who lets their muscle memory do the walking is bound to make it on the sex offenders list if this keeps up. I wasn't the first and I won't be the last. I know that somewhere in the construction or remodeling of Fisher, some hilarious bastard said "LOL, hold on a sec. What if..."

... Pumpkillin from front

of the real good surprises away.

The story follows a few different plot lines, the first of which is very short and sweet involving a couple getting home from a Halloween party and the wife complaining how she hates Halloween. That's ok because as you find out it hates her too. The next story follows a pedophilic-looking man who is the principal of the local elementary school. As it turns out, he really doesn't have any sexual desire towards the little ones, rather he just has the urge to kill them and really anyone for that matter.

After we are introduced to this guy, we jump over to a scene of a few girls who look late high school to college age who are trying to find guys to hook up with, and one of the girls in the group has never done it before... they leave the "it" to be assumed by the viewer. Next we follow a group of middle school aged kids who meet up with a girl who is an idiot savant and walk to an abandoned quarry to scare her out of her mind. The final arc involves a grumpy old man who hates Halloween and lives alone with his dog. The story pretty much concludes with him, I would tell you more but unfortunately that of course would ruin the twist.

All in all I have to say this movie is actually worth the time to watch unlike many of the other movies I have had the misfortune of watching. I will be giving this baby five smashed pumpkins out of five. If you got any movies to suggest drop me an email at sdwhitta@mtu.edu.



HOOOOO..... PHHHHHHHHHH
MICHIGAN TECH... I AM NOT YOUR FATHER. BUT I DID DO YOUR MOTHER.

**DARTH VADER
COMMANDS THAT
ON FRIDAY YOU
FLOAT OVER TO
THE DAILY BULL'S
K-DAY
BOOTH.**

**PROVIDED THE
FORCE IS STRONG
WITH YOU...**

**...THERE WILL BE
FREE
CANDY.**

**SEE YOU
THERE!**

Women Belong in the Kitchen

By Matt "Undercover Minority" Villa ~ Daily Bull

"Women belong in the kitchen!" exclaims a very agitated little oven. "It's unfair, I heard about those stories where that brave little toaster went off on some magical f'n journey to find his owner, along with his friends made of other stupid appliances. Well what about ME, I can't very well go out to find my owner every night when she goes out, I'm connected to the fuckin' wall!" This sentiment is not a rare one. With the prevalence of fast food, and not enough time to cook good meals, many kitchen appliances are finding themselves lonely and on hard times. They aren't alone either; many pieces of furniture are joining the cry for their owners, male or female, to spend some more time cooking for themselves.

"It's about time my owners got back to the kitchen and made something that didn't make me feel like I'm in a Dutch Oven," says the tired little La-Z-Boy recliner. "I used to be plush, and comfy, but with all the weight my owner has put on eating out every night, and with all the gas he passes, I feel like I might as well be a stool. At least the lazy little Ottoman only has to deal with his feet." For the first time since ancient history, when torture devices cried about the pain and death they caused, appliances and furniture are finally tired of our habits. Even the youth are part of the problem, with college kids putting pressure on their cheaply acquired appliances, "Seriously, it's like it's all booze and easy-mac, booze and easy-mac. The mini-fridge and I are thinking about just not working, so we go to someone else. I barely remember what my original owner looked like, I've been tossed around since the early 90's. I just want a home, where I can make Chef Boyardee for the kids every other afternoon, and take a nice rest in-between. Instead I'm stuck here for what seems eternity, forever damned to make Ramen."

The most unfortunate truth of the matter is that they are unable to express their feelings without support. With the existence of Wal-Mart, every couch, table, toaster, microwave and more fears for their very existence due to the fact that they could be easily returned, sold, or thrown away for a new piece of furniture or appliance that doesn't complain. "We've seen some of the Wal-Mart guys, they aren't right in the head," explains the scared little Waffle-Maker, "That George Forman guy, he just, sits there, staring. And the new desk-chair my owners bought, it just, doesn't say anything, it's like it hasn't a soul at all."

These sad little appliances, and tired little pieces of furniture deserve better, and with no charity aimed for them, these are hard times in deed. So next time you pop in a Cup-o-soup, or take that fifth of Vodka out of the mini-fridge, maybe you should say, "Thank-you" to our hard-working little friends.



Daily Bull

EDITOR IN CHIEF Liz Fujita
(9) CIRNO (9) COMP EDITOR Jon "Big O" Mahan
BREAD WINNER Simon Mused
FACULTY ADVISOR David "Chirumiru" Olson
MONOPOLY GUY Alec Hamer
SCRIBE Stephen Whittaker

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, Stephen Whittaker, Sam Schall, Frank McGuire, Sandra Custer, Mike Cardwell, Byrne Judy, Jeremy Moore, Bill Melcher, and Cirno!

©2010 by the Daily Bull, a non-profit organization. All rights reserved. Articles may be freely distributed electronically or on late night talk shows provided credit is given, and that this notice is included. The Daily Bull reserves the right to refuse any advertisements or guest articles without reason. All opinionated letters sent to the editor (on paper or to bull@mtu.edu) will be treated as material to be published unless expressly stated otherwise by the sender. Original works printed in the Daily Bull remain the property of the creator; however, the Daily Bull reserves the right to reprint any submissions in future issues unless specifically asked not to do so by the creator. If you keep reading this small text, you'll use Icicle Fall at point blank and miss!

The Daily Bull would like to thank the Daily Bull for buying our own damn printer that this publication is printed on. We would also like to thank the Student Activity Fee for helping to pay for our paper and toner costs.

Advertising inquiries, questions & comments should be directed to bull@mtu.edu