



MICHIGAN TECH LODGE OF BULL

This, the Seventh Day of the Tenth Month of the Year MMX

Since 1453

SPACE CASINO-RESORT EXPECTED YESTERDAY

LIZ FUJITA
SUPREME DICTATOR

MARS – It was announced on Sunday by NASA officials that the first-ever Hilton Space Casino and Resort is in the works and slated to be opened to the public this Wednesday. However, since some newspapers don't run until Thursday, the full contents of this article can already be seen on hundreds of blogs, blags, Tweets, and Diggs.

The Space Casino-Resort was dreamt up by someone who did not attend Michigan Tech. In fact, it was engineered by NASA in tandem with MIT, and the interior design was planned by HGTV. Nonetheless, it is important for Tech students to be connected to the story, so here's some interesting data on Space "Cas-Res."

Firstly, the casino portion will have both gravity and non-gravity sections. This will allow all participants to take their chances at standard roulette, or waste their lives away waiting for the ball to stop rolling in Zero-Gravity, Three-Dimension Roulette.

For you engineers, the casino is nearly 875,003,122 square lightyears, which NASA officially stated to the Daily Lode, "Is totally possible. Space is big." It will have engines so huge that small nations can be barbecued, which several nations have praised as "An ultimate solution to bird flu". A concerned Chemical Engineer asked what the Resort would run on. NASA was hesitant, but eventually said, "HP Toner."

Ever since its opening on Yesterday, the Space

Cas-Res has seen a total of three guests: Arnold Schwarzenegger, Oprah Winfrey, and Michigan Tech's own President, Glenn Mroz. See, we told you this article was going to be relatable to Tech students!

California's current Governor was stated to have commented that "Ze wahterslide was pretty disappointiiinting," sulked Schwarzenegger. "When I got to ze baw-tumm, zere was no wahter. I heet my ahss on the ground. I do not want to get to zee slide. Ehhvah."

How much would it cost for the average college student to go on a trip to the Hilton Space Casino? We took an unbiased sample of the one business major on staff, who guestimated, "Probably a few million dollars." ☹

By the π Digits

8 out of 5 Northern students admitted contracting an STD.

bajillion dollars. The amount of money spent on the overpriced apartments behind McNair. 14

7 drinks per hour for Call of Duty to seem like a worthy pursuit.

goals scored last season by the MTU Hockey Team 72

142 goals scored last season by the MTU Hockey Team's opponents. GO HUSKIES

Brought to you by Cameron Long.

MICHIGAN TECH, & YOU!

JON 'BIG-O' MAHAN
PAPER FASHIONISTA

Michigan Tech was founded in the year 2000 BC by the monastic order of Benedictine monks. It began with 30,000 students and was the largest school for nearly 40,000 years in the entire 3 mile area. With over 9,000 professors to teach them, students found themselves well taught by top level educators from all fields.

Michigan Technological University comes from the three Latin words micheros, technos, and univose, translating into shit hole, magic electrical stuff, and no women, respectively. According to a recent study of Michigan Tech students, 99% or more have pinky toes. The school is highly selective in that it selects a lot of people. The official colors are [kinda-sorta gold-ish] and [mostly-silvery I think, maybe].

CONCEITED LIFE: THE BLOW-BACK

BILL MELCHER
WRITER'S DIARRHEA

During Orientation week, my friend and I decided to walk to the lamest event we could find. In search of such an event, we of course gravitated toward Walker, the center of Liberal Arts and "Journalism". I am always one to jump with joy when I meet new people, so when I saw the masses gathered in a circle tossing a giant beach-ball with an epilepsy-style strobe-light and fog machine, I wet myself a litt—I was mildly interested. I'm looking for some new friends (desperately), so I went over to them even though I had absolutely nothing in common with them and disagreed with the very core of their existence.

"Are you interested in toss-

ing this beach ball with us?" the nice girl extended a warm invitation to me, a newcomer. "No, I don't like balls and I came here tonight to make sure you knew that." I replied. The girl looked at me, and I returned her stare with the most stuck-up face I could muster. I'm really horrible at meeting people. I'm kind of fond of the phrase "kind of". It's kind of a big thing in kind of journalism. I mean, why be clear cut and absolute when you can just say "kind of" something, right? That way you often eliminate the need for concrete facts, and you can't be held responsible for anything you write!

Anyway, the girl said "Okay ... well I'll see you around then, friend." I was kind of shocked at this response; usually people kind of get

poor with me when I'm a bitch. I decided to continue with my pattern of arrogance, determined to make a new enemy at all costs. So I wrote an article on the beach ball culture, but the only newspaper that even considered it kind of only published it online because they thought it was really stupid. The resourceful beach-ball folks found it though, just like I had planned. I waited a few weeks, found out where they lived, and went to their house to try and drink some of their beer for free. Being a drama queen, I decided to drink too much and get myself sick to get attention.

No one would drive me home, because they were all too responsible and knew they'd been drinking. Who would have thought I'd have to stick it out af-

ter being so stupid? They started to dislike my presence, remembering my past slandering of their ways. I was kind of confused, but in my drunken stupor I had an epiphany: These people are pretty legit ... I'm not an agreeable enough person to become one of them. I'm just a douche who came to an Engineering school to study Liberal Arts. Who would've thought that I'd be held responsible for my own actions and expected to plan more than 5 minutes into the future? This is horrible, I want to go home. The beach ball people will never take me, so I'll kind of sit at home and bash them because I've kind of got all this spare time on my hands from taking such joke classes like "Intro to Film". But now that I've got them down to my level of shameless public bashing, they're

Michigan Tech is composed of several sub-colleges. Among these are the College of No Women, the College of Less Women, the College of Snow Cows, the College of Lots of Beer, and the conglomerate of all those studies, the College of There Are So Few Women That Once You Drink Lots of Beer That Snow Cow Will Make It Seem Like There Are Some, and You Will Regret It in the Morning.

The campus is known for its pep band, which was founded in 6,000 BC, by Jeremy 'Mr. Sunshine' Loucks, who conversely is so old that he has studied every rock and mineral in the world ever. Among the staff at Michigan Tech is a member who not only discovered electricity, but also founded IEEE, and currently teaches Digital Logic.

The school boasts all Division I sports teams in which it consistently wins national

see Αλφια Βετα on 2A...

see empty you on 2A...

INTERWEB EXCLUSIVES - BULL@MTU.EDU

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Ethnic Electro- cution

MATT 'UC' VILLA
BULL RIDER

Please, follow the thoughts and conjectures of one American student as he makes his way, learning the ins and outs of life in America.

It's strange up here, in this white wilderness called Houghton. I've honestly never met such a nice group of people. I go to the store, and they say hello to me, then when I checkout they ask me how I'm doing and wish me a good day. After visiting Detroit, I thought the people in this country didn't like my kind, my white skin a dead giveaway to my parents' Western-European heritage.

Unfortunately, I am still having issues with the language. The dialect here isn't anything like what they prepared us for in school. I still don't understand what "Melk" is, or how one uses a "Sownuh." I really am trying my best to speak "American." but sadly it is just so hard to keep up with people. My reading is pretty good, although sometimes text messages in this weird language can confuse me. I don't know when to change letters for words or words for letters, and hell if I know what, "O l c" means.

There are strange customs up here too, and weird rituals. For example, every Thursday, my friends all invite me to come to "Pitchers" with them and the DT. I politely decline, as every time they go they always come back shambling, with less people than they left with. Even though the shambling goes away, and the people eventually return to this life, I'm afraid it might be a sacrifice, and they drink pitchers of the blood to please their god, Bud, as they revel in his Light.

Times can get tough here, but soon, maybe I'll finally get the hang of being in this crazy country.

from Αλληρα Βετα on 1A...
kind of much better than I thought they were... help me...

After being crowned with the label of "useless incompetent journalist" bukkake-style through numerous emails replying to my beach ball people slamming article, I felt a little higher than everyone else. This is normal. I thought "Hey, I'll kind of abuse this power by jumping off a cliff." But that's what they want me to do... I'm so dazed and confused.

To my beach ball friends: Thank you for all the balls. In secret, I kind of loved every second.

Why shouldn't I be able to go to beach ball parties and socialize with people I once slandered openly, and drink their beer for free? You're not better than me. I'm so conceited! Pick your battles before you choose. Beach balls or not. You're very welcome for this Lode of opinion. ♡

KYLE ROE
SALMON EGGS

For this week we randomly picked a student, who no one knows, to talk about in a pointless attempt to draw your interest in our paper. We need to fill space.

Trent Landmark is a person. We had a difficult time finding any adjectives to describe him. Besides going to Tech, there is nothing special about him. Soon he will graduate from Tech with a degree in General Engineering, with an average 3.0 GPA. People know him as "that one guy" and "they guy with the face". When asked about his experience at Tech, he compared it to a childhood story of his, something about his dog or something. "As a kid I had a dog named



Trent Landmark, standing in front of the nearest wall we could find.

Black Dog. One day while walking my dog he saw another dog that was quite attractive to him. So Black Dog chased after the other dog. Eventually Black Dog began to go Discovery Channel on the other dog. ...but the other dog was a German Shepherd." He added, "I find that that sums up my Michigan Tech experience quite well." After our interview with Trent, he offered to bake us a cake. Because of his delicious cake making skills, it came to our attention that no random nobody could bake so well. He's SOMEONE! So we will have to stay with Trent Landmark, a person, who bakes a lot. ♡

from empty you on 1A...
titles in all sports, including Women's and Men's Bending Over Aesthetically In Various Positions Around a Bed and Pole, a sport that Tech actually invented in 80 AD.

Many consider Tech to be at the pinnacle and forefront of scientific explorations, with future world technologies like HOLY SHIT SPACE THRUSTERS being the current focus of the special OMG WHATS IN THERE lab on the edge of campus.

It is unsure however, how long the school will remain intact as it has often been subject of 'attacks' from 'zombies' and from 'assassins' that have dropped the school populating to under 9,000. Currently Tech houses one publication, the Daily Bull, which runs daily. They once had a newspaper but with no readers, and negative eleven billion, Tech could no longer afford to support the Lode. Tech expects to see growth next quarter and perhaps even become a fortune 500 company, but it has said it will settle for NASDAQ. ♡

RANDOM NOBODY OF THE WEEK



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SHE
UTTERED
HE
UTTERED



Mallory Kohlmeier, Business, 4th Year: "Try to convince others that Business is a real major"



Darcy Pinney, Archeology, 3rd Year: "Make fun of Carl Blair when he isn't looking"



Kelly Gidney, Coitus, 1st Year: "Coitus" ♡

What's your favorite activity to do while at MTU?

ALEC HAMER
FINANCE EXEC.



Kurt Gabler, CS, 1st Year: "Video games, Magic, DnD - stuff that keeps me from getting laid."



Darryl Frutos, Chemical Engineer, 2nd Year: "Make moonshine during Orgo lab"



Max Lafata, Hydroponics, 9th Year: "Take huge bong rips... wait, what were you asking?"

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HAND-PICKED BY
JEREMY MOORE
QUESO GRANDE

WRITER'S SHOOT-IN: BOWLING



It is a sure bet that Pete Weber will not be able to take the cup. His balls are just too heavy, which causes him to get weighed down. Also, Walter Ray suffered an injury to his left hand not allowing him to finish his strokes - luckily his girlfriend's left hand was available. She was able to substitute in during the game. With all of the male players not being able to do anything worthwhile, Liz Johnston is working the lane, making use of all available balls. Grasping them as hard as she could, she was able to walk away with a turkey which she gobbled at just for kicks. She is definitely my pick when it comes to who is going to win. The guys can't compete.