

DAILY BULL



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Thursday, December 9, 2010

Fall is my favorite season in Los Angeles, watching the birds change color and fall from the trees.

-David Letterman

Zombies of Mass Destruction

By Stephen Whittaker
~ Daily Bull ~

Over break I had the opportunity to take some time and do what I do best, watch terrible movies. Well this time I had the joy of watching a movie called Zombies of Mass Destruction and as you might guess it is a zombie movie. However there is a twist to it - which you might also be able to guess has something to do with terrorism.

This movie takes us to the small town of Port Gamble where we meet a cast of characters that lead us viewer to see that this film is obviously politically oriented. The cast consist of a white trash family, an Iranian family, a gay couple, and a Bible thumping preacher with a gang of old people.

In the style of a true B movie the action all starts with the

...see Z Missiles on back

Michigan Tech Really Elaborate Pyramid Scheme

By Simon Mused ~ Daily Bull

Not too long ago, WikiLeaks revealed thousands of classified documents that have attracted a lot of attention. Many were quite embarrassing, such as a document insulting the Chancellor of Germany. But one of those documents references an interesting investigation being undergone in the Keweenaw. It revealed that Michigan Technological University is really an elaborate pyramid scheme started by clever copper prospectors in 1885.

It was started as a means for funding various copper-related projects, but quickly grew into a very large get-rich-quick game. After the initial investment, more people were hired by the copper prospectors in order to ensure the continuation of the project. Luckily the population of participants as remained relatively stable over the course of time, and thus hasn't fallen victim to the population problem that other schemes of this nature have succumbed to.

The documents contains written dialog of recordings from the office of the president for over 30 years. "They think they are receiving accredited degrees from a reputable institution of learning," laughed Glenn Mroz, aka Dimitri Yorgov of Bulgaria. "Of course keeping the charade going for this long is very difficult.

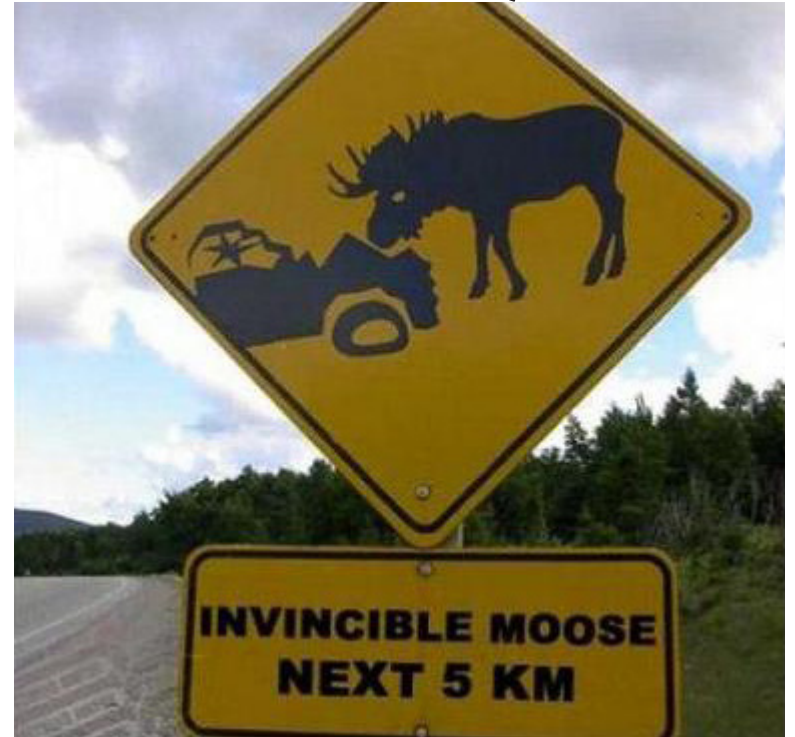
It requires a lot of time and energy, and the necessary investment to keep up the illusion is getting steeper. Every now and then we have to raise the cost of attendance, but hey, if they are willing to pay it..."

Residents in Hancock, home to the prestigious and reputable Finlandia University, were very confused whenever someone mentioned Michigan Tech. "I would often be confused by what this 'Tech' is that people keep mentioning" says Emily Graves, a second-generation Hancock resident. Every now and then someone would say they are a student there, and I would look at them unsure of what to say. I think its downstate or something." The city of Houghton, however, seems fully immersed in the existence of Michigan Tech, with local vendors selling Tech goods promoting spirit in the illusion. Deals are offered to those who could prove that they attend the University, which is somewhat contradictory given recent developments.

Students and faculty remain blissfully unaware of the true hollowness of that which they are investing their time, efforts, and money into. "I can't wait to graduate with my degree in civil engineering," said one stupid victim who

...see Pharoah on back

Pic o' the Day!



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It's like a dream... the semester is almost over. Whoaaaah... double finals?? What does it mean?



Sunshine Reports: Furry Vengeance

By Jeremy "Mr. Sunshine" Loucks
~ Daily Bull ~

Workers on the site of the new Mineral Museum have halted progress after a series of grisly murders which have rocked the close-knit construction community. Bors Ablewhite and Gawain Thomas were found dead this past weekend, their bodies mutilated in ways this reporter would rather not remember.

The new Mineral Museum site is actually a temporary site up near the Advanced Technology Development Complex, using land formerly leased to the hippies at Tech for use in their "Frisbee Golf Course" or whatever they call that place where people smoke hash and sing hippy songs. The real, final site is going to be over in Hancock near the Quincy mine, but

putting stuff there costs lots of money and with tuition already ridiculous, they showed some good sense to delay it for a few years.

According to the foreman, the workers were digging and discovered some old mine shafts belonging to the extinct Mabbs Mine, a copper mine from the 1860s. Approximately a week later, a rather filthy hippy started camping near the construction site, wearing ridiculous antler headgear

and ragged robes. When asked his name, he would reply, "There are some who call me...Tim?" Tim would protest the construction by throwing firecrackers at people's feet and try to scare the workers, warning them, "Death awaits you with nasty, big, pointy teeth." No one took him seriously, for he was of course a dirty hippy with a funky antler hat, frolicking around in extremely cold and snowy conditions without any winter clothes.

However, people started taking him seriously after the murders, and the Houghton Police Force even detained him for questioning. As this did nothing but stink up the station house, he was released and the search began for the real culprit. The only clue lay in a small pile of animal droppings found nearby.

This is where the Daily Bull stepped in. Four of its brave writers decided to step in and solve the murder: Olivia Zajac, Cameron Long, Ruben Garcia, and me. Monday night we camped out in the blizzard conditions, hoping for some action. Tim was out there again, trying to harass us with his hippy jive talk, or something unintelligible in a Scottish-sounding accent. Then, he froze completely still and backed away. When we followed his gaze, all we saw was... a harmless winter hare, sitting outside the opened mineshafts. Tim freaked though.

"No, it's the cruelest and most vile creature on the planet! It's got a nasty streak a mile wide!" Tim tried to explain.

"What's he do, nibble your bum? I'll go take care of it," said Ruben as he strolled over and prepared to give the rabbit a healthy kick. Before anyone could move though, it jumped up and tore poor Ruben's head off! The bloodstained rabbit settled back into the snow, relaxing.

Olivia, Cameron, and I were all shell-shocked. What could we do? How could we kill it? Suddenly, Cameron had an idea: "We could use the Holy Broomball of IRHC!" It was brilliant! He handed it over and I counted.

"1...2...5!"
"You mean three?" said Olivia.

"THREE!" I yelled as I tossed the blue ball of death at the white furry death machine. It exploded in a cloud of broken bones and boarding penalties. The killer had been vanquished! We felt no need to alert the authorities, as we figured they'd figure it out eventually. Triumphant, the three of us merrily went home to email the cast of Spamalot to please, NEVER EVER forget to take the killer rabbit with them. 🐰

"There he is!" Tim shouted.
"Where, behind the rabbit?" Cameron asked.

"It *is* the rabbit!" Tim exclaimed.
"You silly bastard, you almost gave us all heart attacks!" sighed Olivia.

Another good example of the political nature of this is when the crazed preacher of the church tries to convert the gay duo to being straight by forcing them to watch homoerotic movies while intravenously interjecting them with a fluid to make them nauseous. Smells like a Clockwork Orange tactic to me. One last example - my friend pointed this out to me because I couldn't comprehend the pure stupidity of it - in one scene the Iranian girl meets up with little girl who is running from her zombie parents.

The Iranian girl takes the little girls hand and they begin to cross the street when a SUV flies by and hits the little girl leaving only her arm in the Iranian girl's hand. Which arm was it? None other than the right arm.

Overall the zombies were done well enough, but irritatingly bad, politically tinged dialog just made the movie reek like a pile of dung. With that this special little zombie flick which will never grace my DVD player again gets 2 zombie terrorists out of 5. 🐰

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... Pharaoh from front

shall remain nameless, "I'm so glad I went to an educational institution backed by the government and the will of the American people." Our condolences to them and their families. Yorgov remains at large, and will be apprehended upon the dissolution of Michigan Tech. Whether anyone in Houghton would notice is yet to be seen. 🐰

... Z Missiles from front

first couple being attacked when they start getting frisky. Zombies: they go down on you, while you go down on her. Turns out the whole zombie thing was caused by the terrorist known as Mohammed Mustafa who released a virus on the people of Port Gamble.

Zombies are good, but what made

this movie really shine was the pathetic political satire it tried to perform. Here are few examples to give you an idea. The main character Frida who is of Iranian decent finds herself hiding her white trash neighbor's house after the zombies are out in force, so of course once it was revealed that the zombies were the work of a terrorist he immediately became suspicious of her. So he tied her to a chair and questioned her to see if she was involved. My favorite was when he asked, "Why are there 13 stripes on the American Flag?" and she mentions that it had to do with the original colonies. He responds to this by saying, "No American high school graduate would know that, you must be up to something."



Daily Bull

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