Thursday, September 15, 2011

The Constitution gives every American the inalienable right to make a damn fool of himself. -John Ciardi

Ruben Rants: Bees

By Ruben Garcia ~ Fternal Guest Writer

I hate bees. I hate them with a passion. Seriously. If I see a spider that is about the size of my face the first thing that comes across my mind is 'cool.' If the next thing is 'will it hurt me?' then I have to kill it.

With bees, those angry little vindictive hookers, there is no reason. There is no thought. There is just reaction. This reaction comes in the form of me screaming like a little girl and running around like a chicken with it's head cut off. Doing these things, I recently learned, make the bees angrier then Paula Dean without butter.

I really do think that bees, wasps and other yellow things that can hurt are mother nature's way of saying 'Oh? Humans are top of the food chain? Hahahaha. I can still make something scary. You

...see All the buzz on back

The Splendors of Living Across from Campus

By Kayla Herrera ~ Daily Bull

It's two in the morning on a Saturday vomiting so much, that his gargling is night and the ginger tea gurgles in my throaty and loud, echoing across camstomach as I sleep soundly after a long pus. But it does not end there. night of watching bros battle demons on

"Ghost Adventures." My window is open, "Yeeeeeah! Get it out! Yeeeeeah!"

a light breeze tickling my posters and dancing with my curtain. I am dreaming, probably of something strange like car rides into wintry nowheres and demons of my own chasing me away. And then I am awakened.



AND MY AXE! (the weapon, not the deoderant)

"Blaggggggggh!"

perched at my window, growling at me are the best part. It's the singers that in a throaty voice?

"Aaablagggggggh!"

No, no it is not. There is a male student outside my window on the sidewalk

Is it a monster? Am I still dreaming? Is it And it's not even the regurgitaters that really make one hell of a sleepless night. Sometimes their voices float into my dreams, and I am drawn out like a cat following a string, until I come to in my bed, wide-eyed. Their voices are boisterous

spewing, shit brewing and threatening

to greet the sidewalk as well.

...see Close to Campus on back

Great weather we're having huh? Just make sure it's water that's coming from 11th floor MEEM...



His drunken

playmate is

probably

hunched

beside him

holding a

half-eaten

Domino's

pizza, fist-

pumping

into the night

air. There is

nothing like

watching

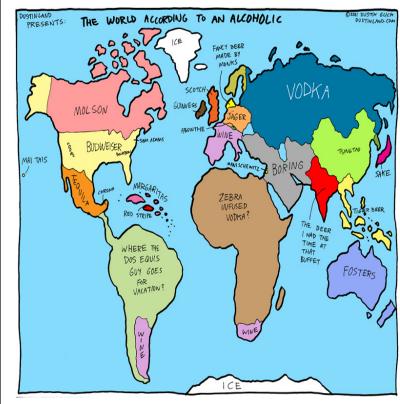
your friend

projectile

vomit, spit

Pic o' the Day

Brought to you by The Daily Bull!





... All the buzz from front

know what? I'll make it small and make a distinctive buzzing noise that is akin Seriously. I was in class, a bee flew in ings so that my precious ears are being to a vuvuzela. Yeah. That'll show them. and everyone freaked. A linebacker for humped roughly and uncomfortably by

OH! Even better! Some people will be allergic and die from it! Did I mention it flies?'

Perfect. Thanks nature - it's not like we have bigger things to worry about than something the size of my fingernail. A bear? Easy to see. A snake? Mostly will run away. Spider? You need to step on it or something.

A bee? It is pissed. All the

Even on Christmas, the little jerk-offs.



FACULTY ADVISOR David Orange Olson

WEBMASTER

Liz Fujita, Simon Mused, Jon "Big-O" Mahan, Alec Hamer, Stephen Whittaker, Benjamin Loucks, Sam Schall, Mike Freisen, Bill Melcher, Kyle Roe, Cameron Long, Olivia BIRTHDAY GIRL Zajac, John Earnest, Nathan Invincible, Will Lytle, Bryne Judy, John Pastore, Kayla Herrera, Jeanine Chmielewski, Ian Smith, Alex Dinsmoor, and College Bros.

©2011 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 submission in future issues unless specifically asked not to do so by the creator. It keep reading this small text, you'll get COVERED IN BEES! AHH

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

jumped out of his T.A. in the face.

THE, FACE,

it or anything. It was just flying and probably said to itself 'Hey, look at this cool bastard here. Let's mess him up. IN THE FACE!'



find some industrial strength bee-killer.

Blue Leader out. 🖓

As a great man once said.

" AHHHH IM COVERED IN BEEEEEEES!"



... Close to Campus from front

and bounce off of the campus buildthe football team the drunken melodies.

seat. The teacher Just a few nights ago, I heard an angry got everyone drunk for the first time, talking on a settled and said phone. His shouting didn't make sense to just chill and and it spouted in rise-and-fall rambles, it wouldn't harm beginning and ending in muffles. I listhem. It stung the tened to a drunken tale told in bellows, catching bits and pieces. And with this story I fell asleep.

It is splendid to live right across from He didn't swat campus, if you take well to the life of an insomniac. 🎨



"No no no. You're supposed to shoot the rabbit BEFORE putting it in the pot. GOSH.

New Workout Results in Rise of Meaningful Relationships.

By Jon 'Big-O' Mahan ~ Daily Bull

MICHIGAN TECH- A recent new craze has hit the frats here at Michigan Tech, following a professor's statement in class that "If you can't hold a conversation while working out, you're doing so too hard." He forgot that he was in a room full of bro's and jocks, who would take this information, and surprisingly, better the world with it.

In the weeks following that fateful class, women (and men) who reported that they were in a meaningful relationship rose 3 %. Those in the 'bro and jock' subset of data, found that they had a 60% increase in relationship happiness, understanding, and communication.

"Yeah man, you wouldn't believe. So I was with this girl. And I was like, maybe I should try taking it slow and talking while.... y'know. So we talked about a whole lot of things. What she liked, her favorite food, even her dog. When we were done, it'd been an hour, and I felt like we really.... bonded y'know?" one bro reported to the Daily Bull. It seems throughout the campus, men and women are talking while having sex, instead of just grunting, moaning, and all those other various noises.

Some however, do not support this new turn of events. "Man, it totally sucks. If you're at a frat party and want to use a bedroom, you gotta wait forever. More people just run off to dark back yards and do it, because everyone's taking like an hour to have sex now. You don't

even know," said another fraternity bro, whom admitted to not being a 'relationship' kind of guy.

In any case, what will become of this new fad among bro's has yet to be seen. It is speculated that with so many bros getting into meaningful relationships, rather than just do-and-dumps, there may be a rise of women at Tech (looking for said relationships), however, experts argue. "There are too many neckbeards here to overcome that. Maybe if we become a jock school, but then again, who wants to get all those STD's like Northern. Not I for sure! Count me out of that!" (\$\gamma\$



With this new development, pictures like this may become irrelevant. And then where would all our bro based humor be?