

DAILY BULL



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

Tuesday, September 20, 2011

Liberals are very broadminded: they are always willing to give careful consideration to both sides of the same side.

Anonymous

I Ain't Sayin' I'm A Gold Digger

Nathan "Invincible" Miller
~ Off Campus Writer

... But really, I should have been. Can you believe gold prices these days? As of mid-August when I wrote this article, gold was sitting at 1,852 USD per troy ounce. If you're not familiar with how much a troy ounce weighs, grab 12 (post 1982) US pennies. That's a troy ounce. Now imagine those 12 pennies were worth 15,500 times more and you have an ounce of gold.

For reference, if I were made of solid gold, my 160-pound self would be worth \$4,320,716. That's a lot, but not quite as much as the value of my life according to the FDA (\$7.9 million) or EPA (\$9.1 million).

The take home here is not going to be that I should turn myself into a gold block. That would not make sense financially, since I can easily clad myself in gold foil

... see GUNTER (Tra-la-la) on back

Dear Idiot

By Olivia Zajac ~ Daily Bull

Dear Idiot: What in the hell were you thinking? Who the fuck goes out drinking on a Wednesday night? I mean, I know everyone at this "school" you go to claims to be a professional drinker, but let's be honest. Vodka had gotten the better of you on multiple occasions. Yeah, I know you managed to convince the brain up there that you really didn't do anything and you dissociated. Don't lie to yourself. Blacking out is blacking out. Grow up. Not only that, but you continued to pump in alcohol on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. I think you would have continued straight through to Sunday had you not forgotten to sleep Saturday night.



Now I know, I'm a part of you and supposed to be here for you when you need me most. But there's only so much I can handle. And all that puking? Hah, don't even try and blame that on me. Totally due to your stomach. Or maybe because you are retarded and didn't eat anything 5 hours previous to when you went out, or at all during that whole escapade. I guess I can thank your brain for at least having the forethought to get someone else to drive for you so you didn't have to attempt to stumble up Agate. We both know how that would have ended.

... see Liver Be on back

Sudoku ~ ... wait WHAT?

REVERSE CHALLENGE: Can you MAKE a sudoku?

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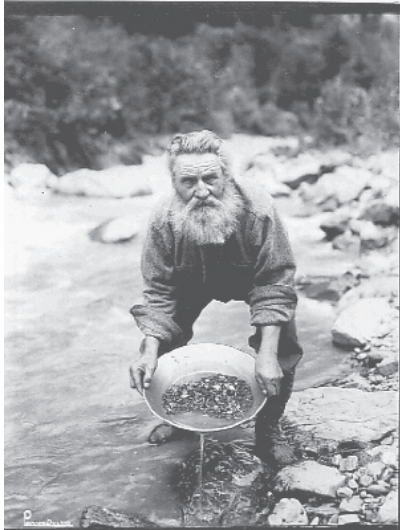


Did you talk like a pirate yesterday?



... **GUNTER (Tra-la-la)** from front and pretend I'm in a James Bond movie. No, I'm thinking that instead of doing this whole college thing, I should have just invested in gold. Or actually gone out digging up gold myself.

When I started college five years ago in September 2006, gold was hanging around \$600 an ounce. In that time gold prices have risen by more than 300%, while inflation has only gone up 11.35% in the same period. Gold also outperformed all the major stock markets, except for a certain computer company whose stock rose 462%.



Hey, don't knock it English Major. I make more than you do. And I'm in shape. Make my fries super size please.

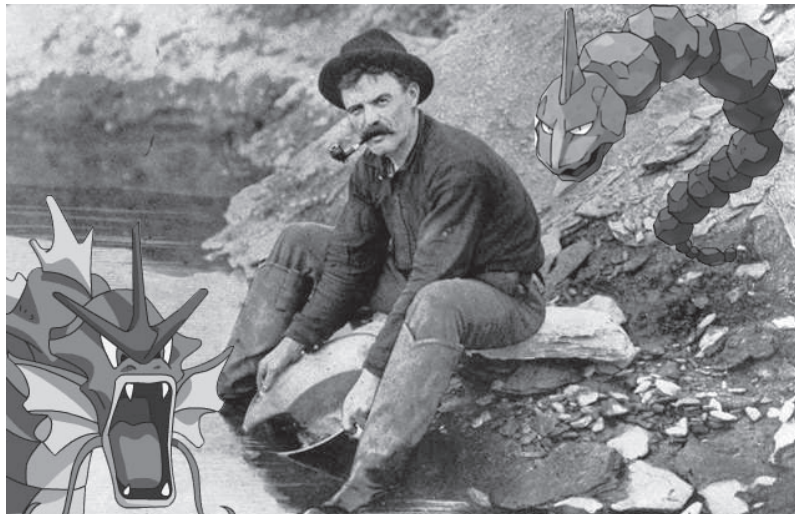
What does that mean for me? Regrets! All that money that went towards my tuition could've been multiplying in value all these years. Not all of it would have tripled in value though, since gold has been increasing steadily for a number of years now. It's easy to kick myself now, but back then who could've known? Anybody who did know obviously wasn't going to admit they saw it coming, since they were busy buying up gold mines and shares in Fort Knox.

Not all is lost though. With gold prices breaking records everyday, there is one thing I'm willing to do that regular Wall Street business men aren't about to try: actual gold digging. I don't have a ton of money to risk gold rising another few thousand dollars per ounce, but I do have muscle and youth

that could come in handy if I decided to head for the hills and try my hand at prospecting. It might not be the wisest venture ever thought up by mankind, but I don't think the Forty-Niners and Klondikers could pay for their entire trip by finding an ounce or two of gold.

I've done a little research, and pretty much the most difficult thing is finding the gold. Fortunately for me, I have lots of practice digging holes in the ground and mucking around in streams, so I feel that I'd be a natural gold digger. It's the perfect fallback! Should trying to be professional not work out, all I gotta do is go north to Alaska and get panning.

"But Nathan, wouldn't you rather work in a comfortable office free of mosquitoes the size of your fist, protected from treacherous winters, and away from the possibly insurmountable odds of actually finding gold?" Of course not! Where's the fun in that? I'd trade a computer chair that is never perfect for a mining claim in an instant. And with pretty much everyone predicting economic doom and gloom for a while still, gold will probably continue rising until we've got another gold rush on our hands. It's the perfect plan!



Gyarados and Onix make mining a blast. Of course, he could just get a Meowth with Payday.

... **Liver Be** from front If you remembered anything from organic chemistry, you would have remembered about that whole "hang-over" thing you claim to never get. Hah. You are not that special. The exhaustion and "it's only gut rot" is a lame ass claim. Face it, if you didn't have work Thursday you would not have moved from that couch.

I'm not a magician. As to why you continued to do shots and drink well after you were starting to not see straight and only getting half the conversations around you is beyond me. Sometimes I think I should be the one in charge. At least I wouldn't let you poison yourself with all those goddamn Chemtinis.

Maybe I'm just new at this. Maybe this abuse is your way of showing you care, that you need me. If I think of it that way, it's not so bad. It actually makes me feel special. You need me, and you love me by bombarding me with cruelty. No, no, it's not an abusive relationship. I take all those complaints about you back. I know you love me, and I can't leave you, because now, it's so clear, you need me now more than ever. I guess it's a good thing I'm comfortable where I am. I can hear the

Now with 100% more white & nerdy!

ERIC JOHNSON

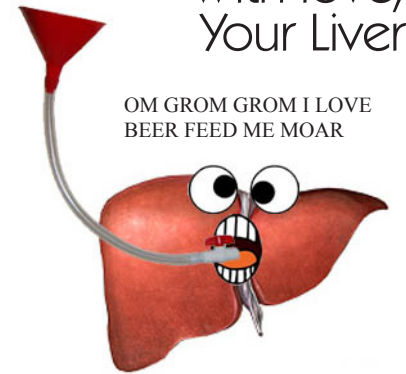


VOTING
RUNS FROM
8 AM
WEDNESDAY
UNTIL
5 PM FRIDAY

others starting to spread rumors, but I can tell our love is pure. You wouldn't ever do anything to intentionally hurt me, right?

With love,
Your Liver

OM GROM GROM I LOVE
BEER FEED ME MOAR



Daily Bull

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