Thursday, October 20, 2011

I never believed in Santa Claus because I knew no white dude would come into my neighborhood after dark. Dick Gregory

Maroon Drugs

from Liz Fujita ~ Evil Dictator

Just shoot up your arms Make your head light It aims for your heart If you feel like You're high right away You want more cocaine Why can't you behave?

You wanted to roll So we waited I filled up a scroll Now I'm bake-ed* I laugh like a kid My hunger is big I don't give a shit

And it goes like this Put this on your tongue And I'll know you Take hits while you're drunk And I'll show you

Overdose like Jagger Let's overdose like Jagger Let's loverdoooooOOOooose like Jagger

U.S. needs to try and control these

Narcos at my door, I can't believe

I overdosed like Jagger I overdosed like Jagger I overdosed like Jagger

*I can slant rhyme baked and naked, right? 🍀

Living with Evil Dictator

by Olivia Zajac ~ Daily Bull

I am but a lowly minion. I am told this day ions remember bad things. Things with because that's the only place she doesn't

have cameras. If I cry loud enough, sometimes I can hear her cackle from the other side of the door. It makes me cry more.

You see, ED wanted a minion (or two) to live with, to do her meaningless tasks like vacuuming, baking cakes, doing her Durfee homework, or cleaning her toenails. ED loves her some clean toe-

nails. I don't know The previous victim of ED. Poor Harry Potter. eye contact with the middle of the night, poked and prodded more fire sauce... in the bad way, and dumped in a dumpster outside of the ChemSci. I say vaguely Not that the ED would ever do anything because ED says it's bad to remember bad ever nosireebob! The ED is kind and bad things. Bad things happen when min-

how I was selected. I vaguely remember ED. You never make eye contact with the being taken from my old home in the ED. It becomes self conscious and then



class, I was walking home when ED allowed her evil self to be seen by my lowly worm eyes and she commanded "Yo dawg, we need another for rent. You down?" and I screamed and cried as my eyes began to produce the most pure blood ever bled before. For I had forgotten my place and dared to make





Pic o' the Day - Best Fruit Ever!

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... Extreme Dystopial from front

generous and gave this poor minion a place to live under her wondrous evil roof! I get told every day that I'm funny every now and then and then I get a cookie. Only half a cookie, and not the ones with frosting. ED says the frosting-y ones are too expensive and we're thrifty in this house. Which is why the ED is so awesome and allows me to eat all the ramen I want because it's not expensive and she says all the sodium is good for my pale skin. It'll make me glow like a star if I eat enough she says.

The ED is kind and benevolent enough to even let me have my very own room! A whole room to myself! It's so glorious she is so kind and lets me not talk about the bad things that totally were never her fault, nope, I never had a small chip planted in my brain to do all of her bidding and produce articles about her forever and ever and....what was I saying? Man, I love ED. 💱



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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. And our vuvuzelas.

Advertising inquiries, questions & comments should be directed to

bull@mtu.edu

Student Walks in more than 10 min late	Someone is eating in class	TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES	Real-World example from Professor	Temperature Of the class- ROOM IS FUCKED UP
Ask prof. IF THEY READ THE DAILY BULL. COUNT THIS BOX AND THE CENTER	Obvious texter trying to hide texting	STUDENT TRIES TO CORRECT PROFESSOR (AND FAILS)	Witness nose pick	Personal anecdote/ tangent from Professor
Illegible Writing on the board	Professor talks over class time		Professor late for class (>5 min)	Dead marker/ broken chalk
VIDEO/ COMPUTER GAME IN CLASS	SOMEONE SLEEPING/ FALLING ASLEEP IN THE FRONT ROW	AUDIBLE PHONE RING	Error on PowerPoint slide	Watching Porn in class
WITNESS A GUY CHECK OUT A GIRL	Professor asks a ques- tion: no one answers	Loud side conversation	Professor Writes on Every board in the room	Spot someone else playing Bull Bingo in class

INSTRUCTIONS: Sit in class with bingo card. Everytime you see/notice a box, cross it off. To win, yell BINGO in the middle of class. Works best in lecture halls. I'm also assuming you know how to play bingo. But if you don't, you must complete a row/column/diagonal of 5 to win. Good luck, have fun!