

DAILY BULL

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 2011

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

Samurai Sudoku - OH LAWDY

9		4		2		3		9		8	
	5	2		8	7		5	7	8	2	
		3			4			9		6	
	6				2			1			5
2								8			7
	4				5			4			6
		2			7			8			4
	9		3	7	4			9	1	4	8
5			1			9	3	4		2	
						1	8				
						2		1			
						9	3				
9			3		6	5		9		3	
	8	6	9	2				3	4	5	8
		5		9					5		2
	7			4				9			6
8					7			1			3
	4				6			7			9
		6		2					6		8
	3		2	4	5			2	9	8	5
4			5			9		4		1	



Another fine sun shiney day in Houghton. Hey, I never said warm...



Bad Times to Suffer Temporary Amnesia

By Cameron Long Wait What He Still Writes Here

During sex (really – look it up!) Research has shown that vigorous, strenuous sex can cause “transient global amnesia,” which is a sudden, temporary, near-total loss of recall of recent events. It is very rare, affecting 3 to 5 people of 100,000, and usually resolves itself within 24 hours. They don’t know what causes it, or how to fix it. So, be careful not to get too into the act. You could be going at it hardcore, and then BAM – who is this person who has locked naughty parts with me? Unknown partner? Major kill-boner.

During a final exam Picture this: you’re sitting in Real Analysis, taking the final. You get

a tickle way back in your nose. It grows and you know it’s going to be a good one. Wait for it, don’t lose it....here it comes! “Ah..AH...AHMADINEJAD!!!” A couple people bless you and go back to their exams. But not you. You’re staring at the test in front of you, but it might as well be written in ancient Greek. Have fun with that F.

While performing surgery “Hey Jim.” “Yeah Mark?” “Who?”

At minimum parachute-release altitude This would definitely be one of the more inopportune times to forget who you are/what you’re ...see What? Who? on back

your own ~~Create the~~ Future

by Kyle Roe ~ Daily Bull

Create Your Own Future: Walker Pool of Purple Part 1

Today while walking to class a mysterious professor approached you. He wore a long, grayed lab coat. Stained and torn, it released noxious fumes that reached around the professor like a pale aurora. Taking of his sailors hat, the strange professor pulled you aside with great urgency.

“You must find the ancient pool of the Walkerrunners,” he instructed with the wholehearted, serious tone of a My Little Pony fan. “Back in the time of the great EERCtree, Walkerrunners roamed the campus. Hailing from a galaxy far, far away, the Walkerrunners were well known for their immense intellect and architectural brilliance. Amongst all the technology they gave to Tech, the greatest was the pool of--”

With a cry of frustration, the professor began to run away. Seconds later a blur of purple followed in pursuit. Follow the professor and save him from his

purple pursuer? **(Go to A)** or Ignore the weird professor and continue to class in Walker 121. **(Go to B)**

(A) What was that quack talking about? You thought, I want to hear more, it would make a perfect party story! A chase ensues, and eventually you find the ecstatic professor cornered behind ChemSci. His assailant was a blond-haired woman wearing a glowing purple vest.

“Back! You retched beast!” Out from within the maw of his lab coat the professor pulled a long white device, an i>Clicker. This one was quite different from normal i>Clickers.

“What is that?” you ask. “This is my Sonic i>Clicker,” the professor responded. With a grin he clicked the second button and pointed the lit end at the woman pursuer. BZZZZ VIZ-VIZVIZ! A bright green light began to emit from the i>Clicker, and screaming the purple vest woman ran away.

...see your move, holy man! on back

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...from your move, holy man! on front

"Quick!" the professor tossed his Sonic i>Clicker over to you. "Take this to Walker and follow the symbol. You must find the Pool before it is too late!"

Before you could ask what the hell was going on, the professor ran off. This kook made you late for class. Hurry to Walker! **(Goto C)**

(B) I don't want to get involved in anything, you thought. The only things that entertain me are video games. You walk to class in Walker. On the Daily Bull rack you see a pile of interesting, entertaining, and humorous articles. You also see an odd i>Clicker accompanied by a note with your name on it. "I have found myself pre-occupied by a gaggle of purple vesters. Take my Sonic i>Clicker and use it to find the Pool of Walker. The symbol here will mark the path."

The symbol was that of a crazed, smiling bull-- around it was a circle which with a closer look was made up of small markings.

Cool! Maybe I can sell this on Barkboard! A second note fell to the ground, it said "Don't go and sell this, or I will fail you out of college. :)" OK, either way you need to get to class. **(Goto C)**

(C) You rush to class, examining the oddity that is the "Sonic i>Clicker". Looking into the classroom, you see the teacher has already begun handing out the day's assignment. "Tardy students are absent students," you remember the teacher saying. No point in going to class now, you think.

Are you crazy! You still need to go in, or else you will get behind in class-- your moral conscience begins to argue. However, before you can be responsible and do the right thing, you notice an old, rusty door to the right of the classroom. Above it was the faded symbol of a comically inclined bullhead. Bzzzzzzzz, the Sonic i>Clicker began to glow a dull green and the door swung open.

Curious, you walked in. The room was dark and cold, and the only light was that of a first-gen iPod discarded on the ground for its lack of camera and external speakers. CCCRASH! The metal door slammed behind you. Blinding lights ripped through the dark; standing there were seven men in purple vests, holding electric torches. They looked hungry.

"Wait you call that a choose your

own adventure story?!" You think at the writer with frustration. The only choices were whether or not to get involved in the main plot! The next part of this story better be--

Create Your Own Future will continue in "Walker Pool of Purple Part 2"! Please send us your feedback and ideas for this article to Bull@mtu.edu!

...from What? Who? on front

doing/how to operate the thing on your back. Just as soon as you figure out that the big, flat thing is coming up rather quickly and decide to ask if it will be your friend, SPLAT.

Just before wedding vows

"Do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded yadda yadda yadda, to love and stuff, for as long as you live?" "I do." "And do you take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband and all the stuff I just said?" "What? Wait, who are you people? Why am I in this dress? I don't even KNOW you! TAXI!!" Yeah. You might want to destroy the video.

Crossing the Korean DMZ

The Korean DMZ is one of the most heavily defended spots in world, edging out the US-Canadian border and Mother

Teresa's grave. North Koreans cross the border each week to escape Kim Jong-Dumbass' limp-dicked lie of a government that provides enough food for its people. Imagine you're one of these poor souls when, in the middle of the DMZ, you have no idea who or where you are. Forgetting to stay low and in the shadows, you stand up and call for help. Oops. The North Korean guards open fire to keep you from leaving. You run, dodging, wondering what you've done. The South Korean and American guards show more restraint, but eventually let loose, figuring the 50-odd year timeout is over. You're caught in the hail of bullets and die, just another number on that blood-stained ground.

Hey, I just said these are bad times. I didn't say they were all funny.



"Honey, I'll give you the best sex, you'll never forget it!" "Honey, what were we doing 5 mimnutes ago?" "..."

DAILY BULL

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THE HOKEY-WHAT-NOW? *Courtesy of the Evil Dictator and Loyal Minion Nomerac*

The Hanky-Panky, aka SEX!

You put your naughty bits in!
You pull your naughty bits out!
You put your naughty bits in!
And you shake it all about!
You do the hanky-panky
And you flop yourself about
Until it all comes out!

The Heroin-Cokey, aka DRUGS!

You put the needle in!
You take the needle out!
You put the needle in!
AND YOU LEAVE IT ALONE OH MY GOD WHY THE HELL WOULD YOU WIGGLE A NEEDLE?!
You do the hokey-cokey

And you trip & scream & shout
Until your brain rots out!

The Rock n' Rolley, aka ROCK N' ROLL!

You put the needle in!
You take the needle out!

You put the needle in!
And you pass it all around!
You do the rock n' rolley
'Til the venue kicks you out
That's what it's all about
GOOD NIGHT
NEW YOOOOOOORK! 🇺🇸



Apparently, this comes up when you google Hokey Pokey.... 'nuff said.