

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





Who here trypt hard for turkey? Then you might be a tryptophan.

United States Faces Unforseen Turkey Day Takeover.

By Jon 'Big-O' Mahan ~ Daily Bull

WASHINGTON D.C.- This Thursday, the United States of America faced an unforseen uprising starting in the midwest. From all around the country, turkeys found themselves in arms and protesting the treatment they've received at the hands of their human handlers. The movement, titled Occupy Dinner Table, began as a grassroots movement and has now become a panic-filled popular movement.

The Turkeys took to arms and quickly overthrew their masters. It is assumed that nearly 40% of Americans were affected by the takeover. Though, for the first few days, it was unclear what the turkeys wanted. "We just couldn't tell. Did they want to not be eaten? Or did they want something else? Their message was all garbled gobble gobble," said one affected mother.

The Turkeys have been criticized for their actions.

"They've occupied our family homes, and our private property, they won't leave, they leave a mess, they're noisy, and they're driving away business. It's just terrible. Lots of poop everywhere, all over my fine china. It's just wrong! And they're starting to demand that they should eat from my table and eat my food. It's like they just want hand outs.

...see Hostile Turnover on back

Some Guy Stole My Teeth!

By Liz Fujita ~ Daily Bull

This Thanksgiving break, I had the honor of paying someone to steal my teeth right out of my face instead of doing normal things like "traveling" or "being allowed to eat crunchy things." One day, my wisdom teeth just decided to erupt into my mouth like unwanted gate crashers at a party where everyone else knows each other. Since we had a week off of school, I decided to go for it and get them taken out last Tuesday.

Before going downstate for the surgery, I asked some friends what to expect. One former victim told me to beware! Not even water for 24 hours afterwards! Extreme pain! You're going to get infections! Another implored me to take a huge dose of pain meds immediately and sleep through the horror. Yet a third gave me the cold, dead stare of someone whose soul had been sucked out by a dementor as they said, "I am ... so, so sorry for you."

I spent the days leading up to surgery getting myself ready. I rebelliously ate all the crunchy, sticky, horrible-foryour teeth foods I could find before it was too late. I picked out which blanket and which pillow would accompany me on my tortured naps of trying to defeat the pain. I listened to loud, angry music to make all my neurons scared as shit.

Surgery day arrived, and I went into the oral surgeon's ready for battle. They took me back, all smiles, and sat me down in the chair where I was, at that point, sure I would turn into some Frankenstein's monster and try to kill everyone because of the pain and blood and gore. We were making small, ...see +4 Wis on back



... from +4 Wis on front

idle chit chat as they stuck an IV in my arm and started picking out knock-out drugs like they were candies. Somewhere in the middle of a discussion about the long drive to Tech, I realized that everything looked like soup... I wondered idly if I was going to fall asleep any time soon... and tried to blink some of the wobbliness out of my vision.

When I had finished blinking, there was gauze in my mouth. Mmmmph.

I drunkenly staggered out to the car, where my mom drove me home and listened to me babble stupidly under the influence of Sleeptophan or Dozicilin or whatever it is they use. This was the part where "pain" and "horrific suffering" were supposed to begin. I waited.

Quite suddenly, fourteen alien parasites erupted from my mouth. One of them even had three heads! My entire jaw quaked as they stampeded around, kicking my other teeth and swinging from my uvula. At the same time, my entire skeletal system turned inside-out; with my bones now on the outside, I swore revenge on the tooth-snatchers. I tore my own femur off, stormed out of the house, and walked, barebone-feet down the sidewalk

Dai	ly Bull
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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** bent on revenge.

I didn't make it to the oral surgeon's office, though. At that time, the aliens inside my mouth began chanting and a massive UFO fell from the sky, landing squarely in front of me! Their leader came down: he was an enormous cow's head floating in the air. His cow eyes grew bulbously huge - as he MOOOOOOO'd, the parasites left my mouth and returned to their maker.

Or, at least, that's what the drugs tell me happened. In reality, I'm pretty sure I sat around and ate Jell-O while complaining that the pain wasn't bad at all, and my friends had gotten me all freaked out for nothing. You have to admit, though, the cow thing is way cooler.

... from Turkeyeater on front

They should get a job!" Quoted one mother of 4.

However, there are some out there who agree with the Turkey movement.

"We believe that these majestic birds deserve better treatment. Only the pardoned turkeys live good lives. What about the other 99%?"



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Samurai Sudoku ~ Get Math'd