

DAILY BULL



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Tuesday, October 26, 2010

"Nothing is impossible for the man who doesn't have to do it himself."

-A. H. Weiler

How Being a Nice Guy Will Get You in the Ass

By Nathan 'Invincible' Miller
~ Daily Bull ~

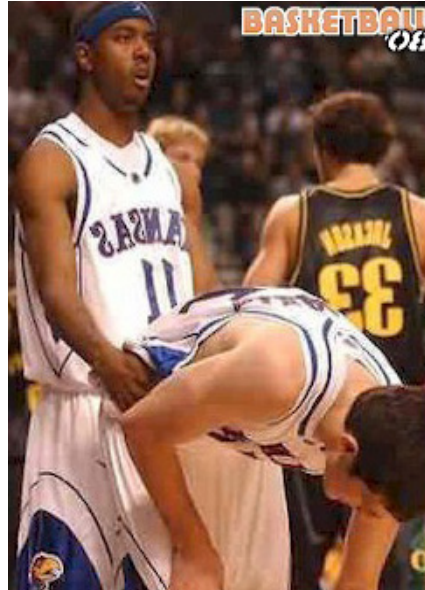
One consistent thing I've learned over the years is that being a nice guy is usually preferable. Most of the bad guys you hear about usually wind up thrown in prison or a reactor core. Fearing for my life, I tend to stick with not insulting anyone or turning them to the dark side. It's usually a good life.

The other day was no exception. There I was, tossing
... see Why hellooo on back

How NOT to Pick a Teammate

By Olivia Zajac ~ Daily Bull

Being at college has taught me one major lesson; working on team projects or assignments really, really suck. This is a generalization, as I have had a few good teams or partners over the years, like my sweet team in ENG1001. Then, there are such terrors as the random draw partner for lab. And I understand that sometimes picking your partner or teammates is out of your control, but when you get a choice, let me give you a crash course in how not to pick a teammate:



These two may be TOO close to be team-mates.

(1) Do not pick a sort-of close friend; you know the sort. The ones that you talk to in class and will sometimes do things outside of class with, but not one that you would ask to dog-sit for you or remember to move your car for you when you aren't in a condition to drive it, and that think they're closer to you than they really are. These people lean a bit too heavily on the 'friendship', and you

suffer and do all the work. You meet up to work on a lab report or do some research, and they just talk and talk and Stumble or Facebook or shopping online while you're actually working on the assignment. Avoid
...see GO TEAM GO on back

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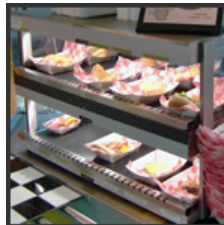
Now in the Following
Flavors: Child, Dog,
Your Hot Neighbor.



Sudoku

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

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... Why hellooo from front

my camera in the air on a timer in the local park, just trying to get some creative pictures on a nice fall day. Most of the other people in the park were minding their own business, as they should. Who are they to question whether I'm ok in the head!

While I was throwing my camera around, I couldn't help but notice this older (~50 y/o) guy on a bike was everywhere. Eventually, he caught up to me and decided to strike up a conversation. I happily obliged, as he seemed genuinely curious as

to what I was doing. Since it was a nice day and I had nowhere in particular to be, I didn't think anything of it when the conversation moved on to what I do in school. That's pretty ordinary conversation.

I didn't think anything of it when he asked what there is to do in the area, because he told me he was from out of town. That's fair. I did start to wonder, however, when he asked me if there was a gay bar in the area. Alright, so this guy is probably gay. I'm ok with gays, just count me out. I told him there was one, and he asked me if I'd been there. 'Of course not, I'm not gay!' I'd like to tell him, but I politely said no. I slowly nudged the conversation towards the part where I leave, and we kindly parted ways.

Not two minutes later I was about to walk towards my house when I spotted him out of the corner of my eye. ACK HE'S STALKING ME! I quickly kept walking for fear he'd find my place. "Pretty weird bumping into you again," he says to me after he crosses the street. "Ha, you've

got white toenails. That's neat, they match your sandals. You've got nice feet." 'Alright then...' I thought. How could I ditch this dude?

We started walking towards downtown so I could drop him at that gay bar. He quickly escalated the terror level from yellow to Rocky Horror Red by asking questions like, "You're in nice shape. Do you work out?" and "Do you give massages?" I tried to control the conversation by talking about architecture and planning, but it was no use. This guy wanted my body.

FINALLY we reached the bar area, so I was off the hook. Not so fast! "Hey, what are you up to tonight?" Probably finishing my paper or gagging on a spoon. "Aw, nothing fun? It's a good night to go out. Have some fun!" No thank you, sir! I finally pulled out my girlfriend card and slapped it in his face. "Where is she? Are you getting married?" Yeah we'll see I've got a paper to go write kthnxbai. SAVE ME!

We shared plenty of other awkward times together, though I'm too scarred to share them right now. I don't have a thing against gays, but really? This guy was like a cougar. And since I'm a nice guy, I wasn't about to punch him in the balls to shake him. My willingness to merely talk was like a



turn on for this guy. Once I got home, I even saw him driving around looking for me. Now I know: next time a guy mentions gay bars, run away.

... GO TEAM GO from front

these people, because they're hard to yell at due to the sort-of friendship you aren't sure you want to ruin.

(2) Do not pick your drinking buddy. This seems self-explanatory, but some people are just dense, I guess. Why would you want to work on a project that is worth 20% of your overall grade with someone who thinks "Slap the Bag" is appropriate at all social gatherings? If you start to work on any night, they'll suggest drinking. If you want to work early in the morning, they're hung over. It's just bad.

(3) Do not pick your significant other. It will end in fights over really pointless and stupid things when you don't agree on which direction the project should go. Someone ends up putting up the 'stone wall' and then there's no sexual relief. Or they call you your pet name in front of the other team members and you just can't live something like "Sweetie-cheeks" down. In extreme cases, working with your boyfriend or girlfriend will end in splitting up. Totally not worth it.

(4) Fellows! Do not pick the girl you have a crush on and is aware of said crush. Girls are evil, undermining sneaky bitches most of the time. In a mild case, everything will just be awkward as she is aware you wanted to work with her cause of her big... brains. In worst case, she'll take advantage of your crush and manipulate you into doing all of the work, and somehow she gets all the credit for it.

(5) Do not pick the person who asks all

the annoying questions in class. While this may seem safe, because chances are they know what they're doing or are smart, it's a lie. They are so over-inflated that they simply believe that they are better and smarter than the professor and are out to prove them wrong. So if you think those questions are annoying enough in class, just picture how much fun it'll be when those stupid, pointless questions are being aimed at you. All the time.

(6) Do not pick the teacher's pet. Again, can be a safe move, but in my experience, they are very similar to the annoying-question-asker. They have their head so far up the professor's ass, that they do not feel like they can do any work without having said prof look it over. They then delay the rest of the team from getting theirs done, all the while pissing the team off. And their only excuse is "Well, I want to make sure that I get Professor So-and so's okay on my work." No. Irritating assholes should all transfer to U of M-Ann Arbor, where irritating assholes belong.

(7) Do not pick someone who writes for The Lode; let's face it, any memo or report or presentation you do will have the wrong information, wrong author, and just sound like a blog.



Daily Bull

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