

Awkward blushing and loudmouths

There are only two types of guys out there—and frankly, ladies, neither type is going to be worth your time



JAKE PRINS

The dumbest thing I've ever done happened on a camping trip in Saskatchewan. After a sufficient amount of drinking in the morning and early afternoon, I decided that it would be a noble venture to attempt to walk around the nearby lake.

After I'd been gone for about two and a half hours, my friends started to take notice of my absence and attempted to find me by hypothesizing that I was getting raped by a bear, drawing penises on the cars in the dirt that had accumulated on the drive, and consuming more alcohol.

After I'd been gone for about four and a half hours, I finally wandered back into the campsite soaked up to my neck in muddy water, missing one sandal, and still drunk. On the upside, I hadn't been viciously and mercilessly raped by a bear, but on the downside, I hadn't made it around the lake.

The second dumbest thing I've ever done is writing and submitting this article for print. I say this because it's probably not in my best interests as a heterosexual male to detail the reasons behind my amazement at

the fact that all girls aren't lesbians. This amazement stems from my belief that all guys are assholes. Well, that's a bit of an exaggeration—guys can probably more accurately be separated into two groups: dorks and assholes.

Though dorks don't like to admit what they are, when they do identify another of their kind, their conversations about girls usually go as follows: the first one will tell a story about how a girl made some innocuous comment to him, and, as a result of this brief contact, he believes that she "wants him."

The second male then laughs at him and jokes that it was probably his ridiculous good looks and winning charm that caused the girl to start the conversation, and they both laugh at the complete preposterousness of such a suggestion.

Then comes the second male's turn to regale his acquaintance with a similar story about a girl in his class who asked to borrow his notes one day, leading to similar assumptions, while both remain blissfully unaware of the similarity between their stories and are left to passively pursue said girls over the course of many months.

If a girl, in conversation with such an individual, lets slip that she has a boyfriend, this will inevitably lead the dork to momentarily forget what the conversation was about. Later, he'll get angry because she initiated the discussion, which is true: these guys don't initiate any form of

chit-chat, flirtatious or not, with the opposite sex.

They will then ask themselves, "What does she want, just to be friends?" and scoff at the very notion, despite the reality that that is, in fact, very likely to be exactly what this girl wants. And when they're not over-analyzing conversations, their preferred pastimes include blushing and avoiding eye contact with attractive girls that they see every day at work but have never actually conversed with.

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Assholes have other favourite activities. They enjoy sexist jokes, vehicles that make an unnecessary amount of noise, and the expression "bros before hos"—a phrase that no guy, not even the biggest asshole on the face of the planet, actually believes or follows.

Another of the favourite pastimes

of jerkwads is to draw graffiti on the walls of bathroom stalls in the men's room. Two examples spring to mind: the first was spotted in a bathroom in Quebec, where some asshole had taken the time out of his day to write "*je suce les grandes queues comme ça*," or, roughly translated, "I suck big dicks like this." The comment was complete with a drawing demonstrating him *en suçant une grande queue*, which I guess, if nothing else, proves "asshole" not to be a uniquely English-Canadian trait.

The second example of lude bathroom graffiti comes from a fellow right here on the U of A campus. Apparently, not satisfied with the creative opportunities provided to him by his classes, this person walked down to a bathroom in CAB armed with his trusty Sharpie and then proceeded to draw a picture of a girl with her legs spread wide, captioning said masterpiece with "taco taco time."

The worst part is, since he's an asshole, there's a good chance that one of you is, unfortunately, dating the taco taco man—a guy who made his mark on campus life at the U of A in a bathroom stall—and you don't even know it. And that just leaves the dorks out there to smile and laugh and then to write a humorous article about it for the Gateway and hope that the girl from work reads the article and puts the pieces together. Because that's the dorky guy's idea of making the first move.

THE BURLAP SACK

Speaking of sacks, there has recently been renewed debate on the old garbage collection dilemma that City Council has been pondering on and off for the last few years. The idea being thrown around is that people should buy tags to put on their garbage bags for collection rather than pay a flat sum through property taxes.

In theory, it's not a bad idea. If everyone were to play by the new rules, they would be taxed relative to consumption, efforts to reduce waste would be rewarded, and it would also give people extra incentive to recycle instead of chucking out bottles and cardboard.

It sounds good, but unfortunately, we live in the real world. The user-fee system would lead some people to believe that garbage collection is optional, and Council can expect more illegal dumping in the River Valley and commercial waste bins.

That's not the only practical issue. After a long day at work, I wouldn't look forward to coming home and discovering that one of my neighbors snatched my tags, leaving moldy food waste and used pornography to attract flies and stink up my curb. Besides, even if the system went relatively smoothly, buying tags is one more chore that we'll forget to deal with until garbage day.

So hop into that untagged sack, and perhaps while you're being beaten with moldy fruit, you'll realize that if the fees are embedded in property taxes, people have no reason not to use the service. If it ain't broke, don't fix it.

CODY CIVIERO

NOTICE TO STUDENTS

Discontinuation of Credit Card Use for Tuition Payment



Effective July 1, 2008, the University of Alberta will no longer accept credit cards as a method of payment for credit-based tuition fees.

There are numerous other payment options available, including internet banking or telephone banking with your financial institution, on-line or in-person debit card, cheque, money order or bank draft, cash, and international wire payment.

Interac online can be accessed directly through the Financial Services website at www.financial.ualberta.ca. A listing of financial institutions offering internet banking can be found on our website.

The **\$175.00 registration confirmation deposit** that is **due by August 15, 2008** for undergraduate students registered for the Fall Term 2008 is a tuition fee and must be paid by one of the payment options noted above. Allow for sufficient processing time to ensure that your confirmation deposit is received by the deadline date.

For more information, please visit
www.financial.ualberta.ca/student.cfm

Should you have any questions or concerns, please contact
Financial Services

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University of Alberta
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada T6G 2M7
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breakfast townhall with President Samarasekera

THIS PRESENTATION IS FOR MEMBERS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA COMMUNITY – FACULTY, STAFF AND STUDENTS ALL PLAY A ROLE IN OUR SUCCESS.

The tide is turning - *Dare to Discover* is transforming and redefining our campus, community, and mindset. The campus community has embraced *Dare to Discover*, our vision for a great university, and our new focus is producing great results. Every day talented people are making a difference at the University of Alberta and beyond. We've worked together to elevate this University to a new level and we're gaining increased national and international attention.

President Indira Samarasekera invites the campus community to a townhall meeting to consider our achievements and plan our next steps. Please join the President for breakfast and a presentation on the amazing advancements happening at the UofA and how we can continue to succeed.

Wednesday, April 16, 2008
Maple Leaf Room, Lister Centre

8:15 am
Continental Breakfast
8:30 am to 9:30 am
Presentation and Q&A Session

Please visit www.president.ualberta.ca/townhall to submit your registration by Friday, April 11, 2008.

Register early as seating is limited.

Sign language interpreting services, real-time captioning or other disability-related services or accommodations will be arranged upon request. Please contact the event coordinator Sheila Stosky at sheila.stosky@ualberta.ca or 492-1525 to assist with this request.

