

BADICAL INDUSTRIES

Having trouble finding your niche at a big, diverse place like Georgia Tech? Being yourself isn't always easy until you find a place where you fit. Here are some tried-and-true groups you can explore so that you can find yourself.



The elite and toughest are those who wear the silk dragon shirts. It seems like they're from ancient Japanese times, and might even feature in one of those Japanese movies that have cool fight scenes. Be cautious; their hp are just too high. One wrong glance and you could be met with an haduken. Don't show fear. Embrace your anxiety and face a dragon shirt on the network game scene in student center. Then go to JC Penney's and buy the shirt. You're made.



Will you be at the airport later today? Were you just there? We don't know. All we know is that the rolling backpack is the most exalted of all packs. The smartest and keenest among us use modern wheel methods to aid textbook excursions. "Glory on Wheels" exists wherever stairs and steps don't. You're probably intimidated by their progressive thinking. Not only do they show off their higher capacity to carry textbooks, but also, if an out of the money call has to be written before market closing, they'll be Ameritrading in comfort while we're caught up being crushed under our primitive shoulder trailers.



Math is the coolest among techsters, isn't it? Your mom and your 11th grade teacher think you're a numbers whiz. The best way of manifesting your understanding and passion for numbers in nature is to top yourself off with t-shirts involving puns on pi. "Pumpkin Pi!" The ladies will want you to consider another type of Pi. Don't let them! Stick with mathematics!



Freshmen, learn this: you need to fit in as the definitive "poor college kid." Give your mom another reason to say "you're a real nut!" When it comes time for supper open up your box of Ramen noodles and say loudly and clearly "I think it's a Ramen night ... again!" Upon hearing you, peers and respected ones will most likely gather 'round to support and respect you for your funny humor, but most of all, for your roughness. I don't care if my dad paid for my rent and my books this semester...I'm still buying the Sam's Club box of oriental chicken so you know that I'm endearingly poor.

Look mean in your white tee. Look the world in its fat face and scream "I'm not afraid of your anymore." You know how to rock out without having the annoyance of a shirt that clings to your chest. You might be at the club and suddenly have to pretend to be a ghost - you're covered. Maybe you spilled some



spritzer on your grandma's night gown. Replace it with your baggy white tee and she can rock out too. White tees say "I can sneak things into places."



You like bungee jumping and skydiving? Fear Factor is pretty awesome too, huh? Life ... hmm ... Life to you is just however the cookie crumbles, right? Whatever happens happens! You've gotta feed your extreme lifestyle with extreme energy. Say to yourself "man, nobody studies as hard as I do. And I got four empty cans to prove it." There's no better feeling than slamming down a can of energy drink. 8 oz \$3 gets you through the day and keeps you thinking "bungee!" Rock climbing. Base jumping. Big breasts. Maxim magazine. Axe body spray.

You're weaning your self off Abercrombie and it's tough; you've got some fond false memories of that ski trip or that time in Kentucky when you got lucky. You're thinking about maybe a Corona shirt, but you're not quite ready. Subtly show that you like to drink; attach a bottle opener to your keychain. Supplement bottle opener by wearing a worn out Boston Red Sox cap. It shows you know tradition and you stick to one team. The Bambino's curse is over! You can always drink to that.



Hey ladies! Wear those delectable cotton shorts with words on the ass. Every lady knows how hard it can be with their fella's one-track mind. It's like "hello, I'm not just a body! You don't know anything about me! I like to play sports. I am a cheerleader. I have an unusually high propensity to be luscious or a hottie!!" Be prepared to have your cake and eat it too. All the information about you that used to require talking and intelligent self-expression can now be done with mere a glance. Make sure you roll the waistband a few times so you can show that sexy bod a little more. Looks like you're about to go workout.



Maybe you just forked over one third of your student loan on an iBook and you need to show that piece off in public. Looks like Its high time you embrace a little coffeehouse culture. Make sure to support independent radio and hate corporate agenda. Get a few piercings and a couple of meaningful tattoos. Develop some interesting political views and share them with friends or strangers. Street art and dance is cool too. Remember: "Fuck Bush!"