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## App: Solution 80 Ranger

Posted by Solution - 2009/05/29 21:56

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1. Character Name: Solution
2. Character Class and Level: Ranger 80
4. Why have you chosen Sabaki? Spoke with Provocation at some lenth and he explained how you guys work and how things are done and seems like a good fit for what im trying to find in my eq2 time.
5. What Previous EQ2 Guilds have you belonged to, why did you leave? I only recently came back to game and moved to this server. Been away for a good 4 or 5 mths.
6. What do you bring to a raid that cant be done by another class/p\_layer\_? Commitment, attention to detail and once i start go get some none instance gear dps.
7. What time zone or location are you playing from? How many hours do you play a week? (GMT +10) 3 or 4 a day
8. What raiding experience do you have in EQ2? What qualities do you possess that you feel would make you qualified to join our raid force? (i.e. aa spec, special skills, avg dps/hps, personal qualities of note) Before i quit, i use to play a dif toon, on him i cleared ROK and couple of things in TSO. I understand raiding, good with strats, learn quickly and am open to suggestions on any thing if it makes me play better.
9. Tell us a little about yourself. 29, live in Sydney atm. 2 arms, 2 legs, 1 head :P ahaha I like to raid in eq2 ive tryed the other parts of the game but raiding is what makes me log in.

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## Re:App: Solution 80 Ranger

Posted by Imaomao - 2009/07/08 23:07

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The Einstein of the fish world may be the nine-spined stickleback, suggests new research that determined this common European fish possesses an unusually sophisticated capacity for learning not yet documented in any other animal, aside from humans.

The unassuming, small-headed fish proves tiny brains can yield "surprising cognitive abilities," according to project leader Jeremy Kendal, whose team discovered the stickleback can compare the behavior of other fish with its own experiences in order to make better choices.

This learning method, known as "hill-climbing," is necessary for cumulative culture and was thought to be unique to humans.

archlord power leveling

"Cases such as nut-cracking in chimpanzees, or tool use in New Caledonian crows, are potentially consistent with such a strategy, but the strategy has yet to be shown unambiguously (in these other animals)," Kendal, a Durham University anthropologist, told Discovery News.

For the study, published in the journal Behavioral Ecology, he and his colleagues caught 270 nine-spined sticklebacks in Leicester, England. The fish were organized into experimental groups. These fish groups then took turns as either free swimmers in a tank with worm-yielding feeders at the end, or as "learners" in a transparent, partitioned-off area of the specially designed tank.

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One of the two feeders released more worms than the other. The fish quickly gravitated to this "rich feeder." When these fish then went into the observation semi-circle portion of the tank, the researchers swapped the feeders. The new free swimmers, as before, made a beeline for the feeder with a more plentiful worm reward.

When the observation fish group was released back into the part of the tank with the feeders, 75 percent were "clever" enough to know from watching the other sticklebacks that the feeders had been switched, so they didn't just rely upon their own experience with the feeders.

archlord gold

Additional research conducted by the same team of scientists found that the likelihood of copying the behavior of another increased with the rate at which this other individual fed. The fish aren't therefore just mindlessly copying each other. They are instead "being selective about when and who they copy."

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Kendal thinks the nine-spined stickleback might have been "forced to learn" this rather complex strategy because the species is scrawnier than many other fish, with an anatomy that doesn't offer significant protection from predators. Instead of risking being eaten while searching for food, it benefits the fish to find out exactly where the best sources are at ahead of time and to go directly to them.

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"It is possible that, rather than evolve to become more sturdy, it is less costly for the nine-spines to evolve the capacity to

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exploit foraging information provided by observing others," he explained, mentioning that tougher three-spined sticklebacks don't seem to have such a brainy solution to foraging challenges. Culum Brown, a University of Edinburgh researcher and editor of the book "Fish Cognition and Behavior," told Discovery News, the study "shows that fishes are using a mixture of their own knowledge and weighing it up against cultural information."

"In many ways," Brown said, "fish are just as smart as other animals."

While fish seem to exhibit frequent flashes of mental brilliance, the stickleback's hill-climbing strategy has yet to result in more human-like, high-tech capabilities, probably because fish habitats are so unstable.

"A massive constraint for the fish is that the environment can change rapidly, so information about a good foraging site can become redundant after a short time," Kendal said. "This resets the cumulative process and the fish have to start again acquiring new information."

"This means we might not expect any spectacular cumulative cultural evolution like seen in humans," he said, "but watch this space. We know so little and are constantly surprised about what they can do!"

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## Re:App: Solution 80 Ranger

Posted by daifan1r - 2009/11/04 19:33

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### The Frog Prince

Many, many years ago, there lived a king. He had many beautiful daughters. And the youngest one was very lovely, and even the sun was surprised to see her when he shone on her face.

Near the king's castle lay a dark, gloomy forest. In the middle of the forest there was a fountain.

One day, the king's daughter went into the forest when it was very hot. She sat down on the side of the cool fountain.

Then she began to toss a golden ball in the air, and catch it. It was a most interesting game to her.

Once, however, the king's daughter failed to catch the golden ball. It fell on the ground, and rolled into the water. wow power leveling,

The princess followed it with her eyes, but soon it disappeared. The water was very deep and she could not see the bottom.

Then she cried aloud, and began to weep. Soon she heard a voice. It said, "Why are you weeping, princess? Your tears can melt even the stones!"

She looked around and saw a frog. He was stretching his thick ugly head out of the water.

"Oh, there you are, old waterpaddler," she said. "I am crying for the loss of my golden ball. It has fallen into the fountain." wow gold,

"Then weep no more," said the frog. "I can get it for you. But what will you give me if I fetch your plaything?"

"Oh, I will give you anything, dear frog," she replied. "What will you want---my dresses, my pearls and jewels, or my golden crown?"

"I don't want any of them," answered the frog. "Your clothes, your pearls and your jewels, or even your golden crown, are nothing to me. I want you to love me, and let me be your companion. I'd like to sit at your table, eat from your golden plate, and drink out of your cup, and sleep in your nice bed. If you promise me all this, I will dive down into the water and bring up your pretty golden ball.", wedding dress,

"Oh, yes," she replied. "I will promise you anything if only you bring back my ball."

But she thought to herself that a silly frog like him could not be fit to associate with mankind.

The frog believed the king's daughter. He dipped his head under the water and dived to the bottom. After a while he carried the ball to the surface, and threw it onto the grass.

When the king's daughter saw the beautiful ball, she was full of joy. She took it and ran away as fast as she could.

"Wait, wait," cried the frog. "Take me with you! I can't run as fast as you. " But the young princess would not listen to the frog's croaking. She ran to the palace as fast as she could, and soon forgot the poor frog. So the frog returned to the fountain and remained there.

The next day, however, when the princess was sitting with the king and eating out of her own little golden plate, she heard a strange noise on the marble steps outside. Then came a knock on the door, and a voice cried, "Lovely princess, open the door for me. " So she rose and went to the door.

wedding dress,

But when she caught sight of the frog, she closed the door and seated herself again at the table. She looked quite pale. When the king saw that his daughter was frightened, he asked, "My child, what is at the door? Has a giant come to carry you away?"

"Oh, no, Father," she replied, "it is no giant, only a very ugly frog."

"A frog! What can he want with you, my daughter?"

"Ah, my dear father, I will tell you all about it. Yesterday when I was playing with my golden ball by the fountain in the forest, it rolled into the water, and because I cried, the frog fetched it for me, and I promised him that he could come to the castle and be my companion. I thought he could not get out of the water to come to me, and now here he is."

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Just then came a second knock on the door, and a voice cried, "King's daughter, king's daughter, open the door for me. You promised that I could be your companion when you sat in the shade and I fetched your ball from the bottom of the fountain."

wedding dress,

"Then, my daughter," said the king, "you must keep your promise. Go and let him in at once." So she had to go and open the door, and the frog hopped in after her.

When she sat down, he cried, "Take me up by you." She didn't want to take him up at first, but her father told her to lift the frog onto the chair by her side.

When he was placed on the chair, he jumped upon the table and said, "Now, push your little golden plate nearer, and we will eat together." The princess did as he told her, but everyone could see that she disliked it.

At last he said, "I have eaten and drunk quite enough, and I feel very tired, so now carry me upstairs into your little bedroom. Let's sleep together."

wedding dress,

When the princess heard this, she began to weep. She was really afraid of the cold frog. She could not even touch him, and now he wanted to sleep in her neat, beautiful little bed.

The Frog Prince

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## Re:App: Solution 80 Ranger

Posted by Ramya - 2009/12/04 20:43

I have two adopt sisters

An only child, a perfectly ordinary little girl in rural Wisconsin, I wanted sisters more than anything. When I turned seven, my parents made a decision that delighted me beyond measure: they chose to adopt. (Wow gold)

It was Christmastime when my two new sisters, aged 6 and 3, arrived from Colombia. They came with a great flourish of celebration, as friends and relatives visited us bearing gifts to welcome them. That evening our guests went home and we were left to ourselves. My sisters and I went to the bedroom we were to share; as we crawled into our beds, our parents came to each of us, tucking us in and saying goodnight. "Te amo," they whispered to my new sisters in Spanish, "I love you."

From the beginning these newcomers were like my own flesh and blood; we played and bickered and learned just as if we had always been sisters. From the beginning we all were my parents' daughters equally, as they supervised and scolded and encouraged us. world of warcraft gold

Life seemed great. Beneath the surface, however, my parents were struggling with their own marital problems. As we girls were approaching our teen years, my parents uttered the fateful words, "We're getting a divorce."

My sisters had been hurt before. They had been dealt a great wound when their birth mother abandoned them, and none of us understood the depth of their inner turmoil. It was a pain that now resurfaced, as the emotions from that abandonment years earlier overwhelmed them.

We all struggled during this time. My father remarried and strove to provide some sort of stability for us through this new family: another mother, brother and sister. But the bonds between my parents and sisters continued to disintegrate. By the time I left for college, my family was in profound disarray. cd keys

During my college years, my outlook on life evolved in significant ways. This personal transformation led my parents and sisters to reevaluate their own lives and make changes that ultimately brought us together as a family. My mother and father have again become great sources of encouragement for us three sisters. They have succeeded in providing our lives with a foundation of stable love. One of my sisters has recently married, and family gatherings are now occasions of happiness and renewal.

Chinese friends sometimes ask me why I am in China, working at a low salary when I could be prospering in America. It is the experiences I went through while growing up that have made me who I am today. I am on the staff of CBN, a humanitarian organization in Beijing that seeks to help people in distress. Among our many projects, we often work with orphans. wow power leveling,

My colleagues and I have sent a number of orphans to the US and Canada for free operations. One is a little girl named Xiao Chu who was born with a weak heart. She was abandoned as a baby. By age two she was already experiencing shortness of breath and loss of appetite. Her future looked grim. Last January we flew her to Canada for surgery, along with two other orphans with heart problems. The operations were successful, and all three children have since returned.

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We are also working in some of Beijing's orphanages and schools for the mentally handicapped. Every week we visit various schools, playing games with the children and teaching them English. Not long ago we organized a conference with orphan expert Sherrie Eldridge to define the special challenges that orphans face. The conference was of benefit to orphanage directors and adoptive parents alike.

Our charitable organization also provides funds for cleft-lip and palate operations for the poor. One young woman in Gansu, for instance, had spent her life watching the world go by from the refuge of her room, afraid to go outside because of her cleft. She has two adoptive sisters.

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