

OREGON COMMENTATOR

Volume 25, Number 1

Friday, September 14, 2008

presidential preview
best of the OC
the infamous Deb Frisch vs. Smock comic
commentary
spew

... and ...

summer 2008

tater awards

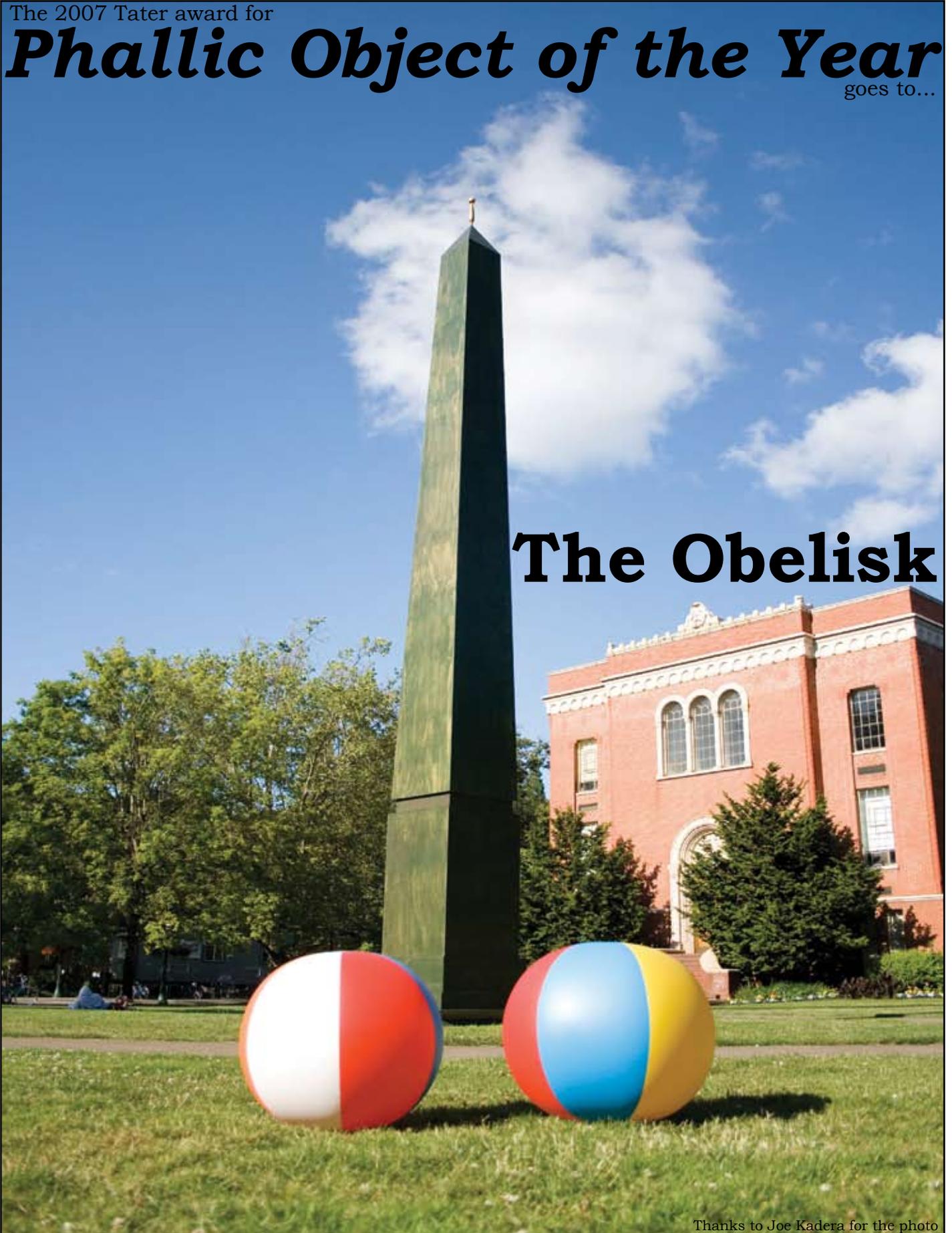


<i>Taters</i>	4		
<i>Nobody....</i>		6	
<i>Sweepstakes</i>			8
<i>Frisch v. Smock</i>		10	
<i>Commentary</i>	18		
<i>Election Preview</i>		20	
<i>Best Of the OC</i>			24
<i>Editorial</i>		45	
<i>Spew</i>	46		

The 2007 Tater award for

Phallic Object of the Year goes to...

The Obelisk



Thanks to Joe Kadera for the photo

Man of the Year

the nominations are...

- Hillary Clinton
- Mickey Spillane
- Ann Coulter
- Stephanie Loh
- Mustache wearing, gun-toting, freedom loving Americans.



and the Tater goes to
**Mustache wearing,
Gun-Toting Freedom
Loving Americans**

They've been pulling themselves up by their bootstraps for over 200 years, so much that their bootstraps broke. Now they just pull themselves up by their voluminous leg hair. When they first arrived on this great land, they immediately started killing bears and stomping about. When the British said "Hey, give us your money, they said no and threw all of the British pussy tea in the bay. When Hitler threatened the free world, they didn't send him a letter or go to counseling. No, they took their guns to the beaches of Normandy and showed him what a real mustache looked like.

Alas, in the 21st century, that man is depleting. Ever since the great tragedy of the Summer of 69, when men with guns became boys with flowers, the strong-willed man patriarchs have been headed for the endangered species list (also controlled by boys with flowers). But all is not lost. As long as there is a man somewhere cutting off his own arm with a pocket-knife, as long as there is a man somewhere putting his boot up some mustache-less sissy-boy's ass, as long as there is a man somewhere passed out with pants around his ankles in a pile of his own vomit, hope remains – hope that we can one day return to a nation full of mustache-wearing, gun-toting, freedom-loving Americans.

Women of the Year

the nominations are...

- Emily McLain
- Melinda Grier
- Chii-San SunOwen
- Steve Morozumi
- Simer



and the Tater goes to
Steve Morozumi
All that is progressive and ethical on campus, Multicultural Center Program Director Steve Morozumi fulfills the Affirmative Action quota for the Center's 'Minority Women.' Steve is the proud mother of Nate Gully, Diego Hernandez and Jael Anker-lagos. Certainly, whining runs in the family. We are jealous that those lucky (yet deprived and oppressed) individuals have had the opportunity to nurse off Steve's teet. Steve's proud mothering is not to be overshadowed by the fact that she is the grandmother to diversity, and is also rumored to have donated eggs to the LGBTQA Procreation Fund. Under the word empowerment in the dictionary lays a picture of Steve Morozumi. CONGRATS!

The "When Keepin It Real Goes Wrong" Award
Ty Schwoefferman

LGBTQA of the Year
The University of Washington H

Most Likely to Save Campus from Terrorists
Cadet Brad Strong: There's Army Strong,
then there's Brad Strong

Potato of the Year
Yukon Gold

The Bob Saget Award
Bob Saget

Best Direction in a Home Video
Taylor Ann Hasselhoff



Professor of the Year

the nominations are...



- Ward Churchill
- Deb Frisch
- Jim Earl
- Bill Harbaugh
- Dr. George Moore

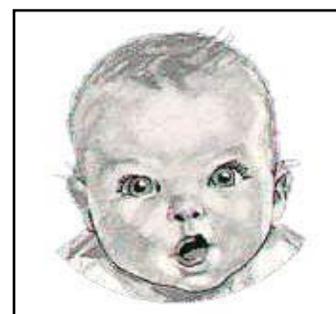
and the Tater goes to

Dr. George Moore

Dr. Moore's resume includes frolicking with Amsterdam prostitutes, writing Haiku in French bathhouses and jamming with Allen Ginsberg while on peyote. While some of the Dr.'s teaching methods are questionable – no Dr. Moore, it's not ok to give your freshman seminar students two hits of acid at the start of class – the Commentator praises the good Dr. for continuing the grand tradition of drinking with students. He is often found at Rennie's during the day, sharing good brew and brewing good conversation with University lads, all the while emitting enough second hand smoke to keep us all buzzed.

Journalist of the Year

the nominations are...



- Josh Norris
- Elon Glucklich
- Ty Schwoefferman
- Tyler Graf
- The Collective

and the Tater goes to

Elon Glucklich

Elon Glucklich is well on his way to becoming the next Dr. Phil; if only this baby face could grow a mustache. This guy is as positive as the red end of a car battery. It's journalistic ingenuity meets obnoxious life coach. If cuteness and innocence won Superbowls, he would be our MVP. When not giving advice last year about surviving finals week or the winter blues, he was tackling issues like gun control. It's too bad the OC's Andy Dolberg tore him a new one on that issue.

Athlete of the Year

the nominations are...

- Ernie Kent
- Pre
- The Gays
- Michael Vick
- Sudsy



and the Tater goes to

The Gays

After former NBA player John Amaechi banked in on coming out, the crack sports staff at the Ol' Dirty got the whole campus jonesin for some homosexual jock commentary. It wasn't shocking, nor breaking news, to read that several Duck female athletes and male cheerleaders are gay, but it did provide plenty of spew-worthy quotes from University athletic big-wigs. Women's tennis coach Paul Reber: "I think in male sports, there's still such a macho thing about being a top notch athlete...And I don't think that in this society, (people) classify 'gay' as being 'macho.'" What?!? Someone obviously isn't getting his fill of the Village People recently.

The "Where's The Love?" Award

Dave Frohnmayer

Douche Of The Year

Nate Gulley

Celebration Of The Year

Ernie Kent

Sports Fan Of The Year

Professor Jim Earl

Teabagging of the Year

The Duck Mascot

The Hate To See You Go, But Love To Watch You Walk Away Award

Steven Neuman

uskies





asks ...

What would you donate \$100 million to?



Hank Hill:
The National Propane Gas Association. Ain't that right Ladybird?



John Frohnmayer:
The Insurgent, as long as they promise to continue printing obscene art.

Phil Knight:
How much filthy money do you people want from me?

Ann Coulter:
It don't matter how much you dish out Phil-y, they will still despise you. I'd give to Robo's Fund for Sissies.



Robocop:
Coulter: you're just a butter knife, I'm a machete.



Matthew Lesko:
Sure you could donate money. Or. You could use that \$100 million to rape the government like a Mike Tyson escort. Buy my book! I'll show you how!

Words of Wisdom

By Hank Hill

~ A promise means nothing when a junkie tricks you into smoking a joint which you think is a cigarette.

~ With the joy of responsibility comes the burden of obligation.

~ Sometimes men aren't interested in what they say they're interested in. To put it bluntly, they're more interested in something else.

~ Truckers are the last cowboys. They're their own bosses, making tough decisions, winning or losing by the calls they make, answering only to the road.

~ This DPS is really amazing. I didn't know it was possible to feel ignored and violated at the same time.

~ Why would anyone do drugs when they could just mow a lawn?

~ Damn zero-tolerance. Using a saw as a weapon makes about as much sense as using a gun to cut a two-by-four.

~ A circus clown is just a carny who's too stupid to flip a ride switch on and off.

~ I have never poured out beer, even to put out a grass fire.

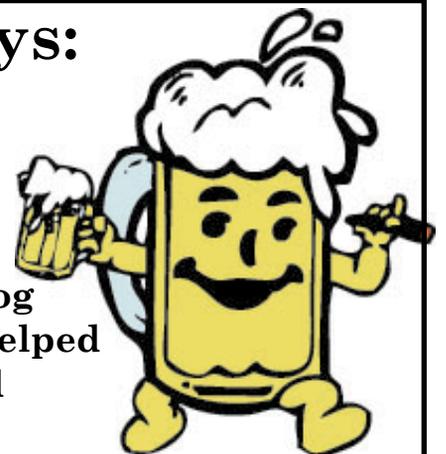
~ With voter turnout at all-time lows, not voting makes me more American.

~ If the United States government did it, I'm sure they had a good reason.

~ I don't want your business, not this way. You want to go with Thatherton, go. But one of these days, when your propane mixture's only eighty-nine percent, and you have a smelly condo development full of crying babies whose bottles haven't been properly heated, you give me a call. My name is Hank Hill, and I sell propane and propane accessories with honor and dignity.

Sudsy Says:

Ray Schafer
was born in a log cabin that he helped his father build



Sudsy requests Bellotti regrow his mustache



It's no secret that Duck Football Head Coach Mike Bellotti once sported the best mustache in the NCAA. Alas, he has since gone with an exposed upper lip. When asked if he would regrow the 'stache in August of 2005, Bellotti said he would be "leaving it up for public debate."

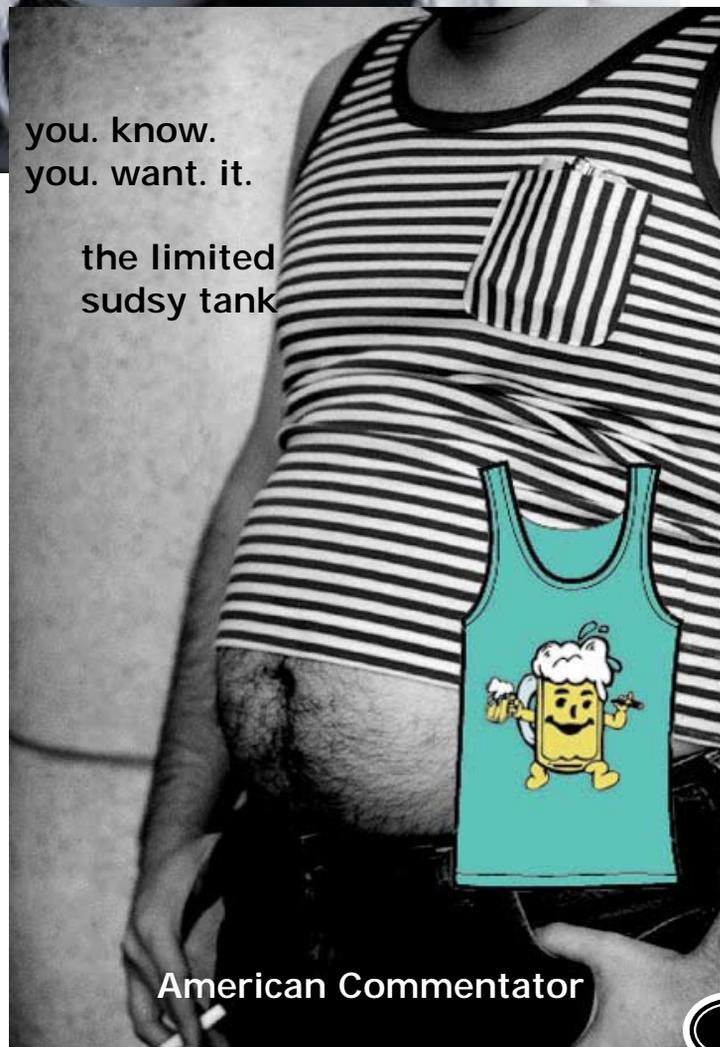
Well the public has spoken Bellotti, now man up and show off that potentially sweet soup strainer of yours. There are several ways for Duck fans to aide in the campaign for a new Bellotti mustache: join the Facebook group, "Bellotti needs a mustache," created by OC Contributor Ryan Manfrin; send an email to goducks.com, requesting that Bellotti show up with a nose neighbor immediately; organize a rally outside of the Casanova Center, heralding the message that a BCS Championship is in the hands of Bellotti and Bellotti only.

"His mustache has such potential for authority. His mustache alone could beat the Huskies," Manfrin said. "For the sake of the University, the state of Oregon and, more importantly, the United States of America... Bellotti needs a mustache."

Sudsy agrees: "The players won't fully respect you and the opponents won't fear you until you you show up to game day with a mustache. There is no "I" in "team" Bellotti, but there is "t" "e" "a" and "m" in "mustache." Coincidence? No."



green tees.
get it on.



you. know.
you. want. it.

the limited
sudsy tank

American Commentator

and the winner of the 2007

Tater Sweeps

The Associated Students of the

Scandal of the Year

Conflict of What Now?

Fiasco of the Year

OMB Defunded

The pathological relationship that exists between the ASUO and the money it takes from students is such that trying to save money has become so rare and unfamiliar an undertaking for our elected leaders that they can't even try anymore without grossly mishandling the situation. Case in point, the attempt to defund the Oregon Marching Band (OMB) early last school year. The premise underlying the move was a solid one: most marching bands are funded by the athletic department, rather than directly by students. Unfortunately, the Executive decided to announce their intention to defund the OMB to force the AD to take over funding without discussing it with the Casanova Center, or even the band itself. When the move was announced to ASUO Senators, the question "have you told the Marching Band that you plan on completely defunding them?" received the answer "no we haven't" from Vice President Guzman. "Why haven't you talked to them about it?" asked Senator Kinsey, "because they're going to read about it in the paper tomorrow." Guzman's reply showed just how much thought had gone into the public announcement of a groups planned defunding: "That was definitely a discrepancy that we made," said Guzman.

Imagine for a moment that you were dumb enough to run for, let alone be elected to the ASUO. Now imagine that a group that you are a member of asks the Senate for more money to spend on a trip that you were going on, would you vote for it? Now imagine that two other Senators who were going on the trip with you already abstained from voting, now would you vote? Under those very conditions, Senator Nate Gulley did vote, and you know what? He got away with it too. Even after being publicly asked to recuse himself, he cast the tiebreaking vote to send \$2,000 of public money to fund a lobbying trip he was to go on with the USSA. Sure, we filed a grievance, but the Constitutional Court duly dismissed it. In doing so, they also set the precedent in the ASUO that special requests (the lump sums of cash distributed outside of normal budgets by the Senate) are not covered by any rules on conflict of interest. This was, however, a small price to pay to ensure that several allies of the ASUO Executive were not forced to pay any of that money back, since the ruling only came out after the money had been spent.



It takes Award

is...

The University of Oregon Senate

By Ted Niedermeyer

Boondoggle of the Year

Gulley Defames Fellow Senators

When the Constitutional Court's ruling with constituted the Scandal of the Year broke on the front page of the Daily Emerald, it was not alone. Accompanying it was Gulley's reaction in the form of the following statement emailed to the Emerald: "Having the grievance against me unanimously dismissed is exactly what I expected. Nobody knows the rules better than Constitution Court and they obviously understand that I didn't break any. Hopefully we can all keep our focus on votes that are actually contentious, like the racist attacks Senators (Jacob) Daniels, (Kyle) McKenzie, (Sara) Hamilton, (Athán) Papailiou, (Natalie) Kinsey, (Jonathan) Rosenberg, (Ashley) Sherrick, (Karen) Trippe, (Jeremy) Ebner, and (Jacqueline) Justice continue to make against programs. I'm sure there will be more grievances filed against me in the near future, but for the record, Ted Niedermeyer can kiss my ass." No further explanation needed. Racist attacks, continue to make, end of story. We would have to wait until the Shitstorm of the Year to see where this was all going...



Shitstorm of the Year **The Great Senate Protest**

In the wake of the Boondoggle of the Year, IASUO Senators scheduled their own disciplinary hearings against Gulley on charges of conflict of interest, unbecoming behavior and defamation of fellow Senators. What happened at that meeting is difficult to describe accurately. A group of around 50 people arrived for the hearing, wearing "silenced" bands across their mouths, and holding signs with messages and slogans calculated to leave insecure Senators quaking in their flipflops. These talking points set the focus for the nights discussion on the claims that the Senate lacked respect for students of marginalized communities, perpetuates white supremacist power structures, and is an insufficiently safe space. These views were dutifully repeated with the consistency of Bush Administration talking points during Sen. Gulley's allotted speaking time during the hearing, when he allowed protesters to continually accuse the Senate of racism rather than actually answer for his actions. The upshot to all the fuss was that the bar for being racist is now set very low (Senators Anderson and Sunowen obligingly admitted their racist tendencies in a moment of self-denouncement that would have made Chairman Mao nod approvingly), and that since everyone is racist in some way, the Senate was clearly racist. And, as MCC Director Steve Morizumi summed it all up "If this racist institution finds Nate's actions offensive, he should be praised." Appropriately appalled but undeniably intimidated, the Senate dropped all charges against Gulley.

THESE ARE INDEED TROUBLED TIMES. MOST NOW AGREE THAT DECENCY HAS GONE THE WAY OF THE DODO. SOME EVEN GO AS FAR AS TO PROCLAIM THE DEATH OF REASON...

JEB SIMON

IN THIS WORLD GONE MAD, IT IS A GREAT COMFORT TO KNOW THAT THERE ARE AT LEAST TWO HEROS LEFT...

THIS IS JEB. HE FOUND GOD IN COLLEGE WHILE TAKING LSD. NOW HE TRAVELS AROUND THE COUNTRY, BRINGING "CONFRONTATIONAL EVANGELISM" TO THE AMERICAN CAMPUS.

THIS IS DEB. SHE USED TO TEACH PSYCHOLOGY AT THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON AND WAS A PROGRAM DIRECTOR OF DECISION AND RISK MANAGEMENT SCIENCE AT THE NATIONAL SCIENCE FOUNDATION. A SELF-DESCRIBED "WORD WARRIOR" DEB CURRENTLY HOLDS THE WORLD RECORD FOR MOST BLOGS SHUT DOWN BY COURT ORDER.

DEB FRISCH

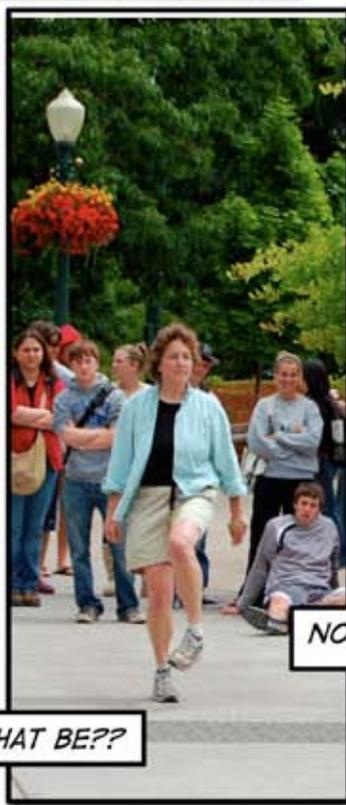
THESE TWO TITANS MUST CLASH...

GOODTIME REVIVAL THROWDOWN!

PHOTOS: ANDREA BLASER
COMIC: EDWARD NIEDERMEYER



THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON PLAYS HOST TO ALL KINDS OF INSANITY, BUT WHAT FOLLOWS SURELY TAKES THE CAKE. PHOTOGRAPHY IS ALL ABOUT BEING AT THE RIGHT PLACE IN THE RIGHT TIME, AND THAT WAS IN FRONT OF THE ERB MEMORIAL UNION ON THURSDAY, JUNE 7TH 2007.



THE CROWD HAD BEEN LARGE ALL DAY FOR JEB SMOCK, BUSY WITH THE SALVATION OF STUDENTS SOULS, HE WAS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE TERRORS THAT WERE LURKING ON THE HORIZON...

COULD THAT BE??

NO...

IT'S DEB FRISCH!



JEB PREACHED THE GOOD WORD, STILL UNAWARE THAT THE CHAMP WAS WARMING UP...



Y'ALL READY FOR THIS?



A FEW STRETCHES, AND THE RHETORICAL MUSCLES WERE READY TO GO.



WHAT HAPPENED NEXT IS DIFFICULT TO DESCRIBE. NOBODY SAW IT COMING, NOBODY UNDERSTOOD WHY IT HAD TO HAPPEN. LIKE ANY GREAT TRAGEDY, THE SHEER MAGNITUDE OF THE SPECTACLE ENTHRALLED AND HORRIFIED ONLOOKER, WHO COULD DO NOTHING BUT STAND AND MARVEL AT THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE TRAINWRECK THAT WAS UNFOLDING BEFORE THEM.

WAIT... WHAT IS SHE DOING WITH THAT???

DEB FRISCH WAS HUMPING A LIGHTPOST.



AND IT LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS ENJOYING IT...

AND THEN..

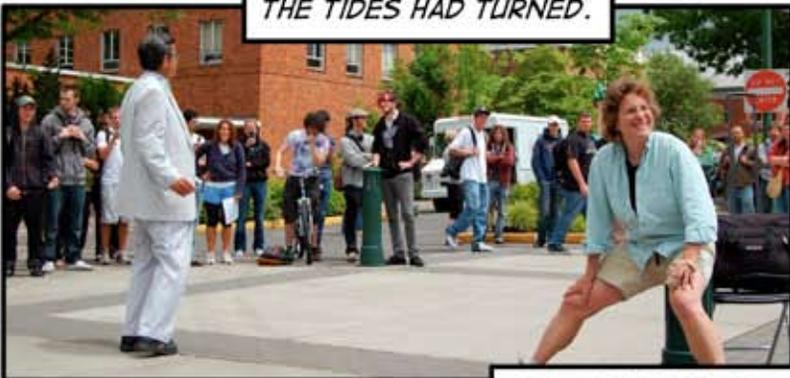


THE HORROR...

EYE CONTACT.

IT WAS A DECISIVE MOMENT...

THE TIDES HAD TURNED.



DEB WAS PUTTING ON A CLINIC.





BUT, BLUMPING AND GRINDING DOESN'T WIN OVER ALL THE NAYSAYERS. DEB KNEW SHE WOULD HAVE TO MAKE A FEW POINTS TO WIN THIS DUEL...

REASONABLE, MODERATE POSITIONS. COGENT, RELEVANT ARGUMENTATION.



BLASPHEMY!

CRAZY FIGHTS CRAZY...



...POINTS ARE SCORED...

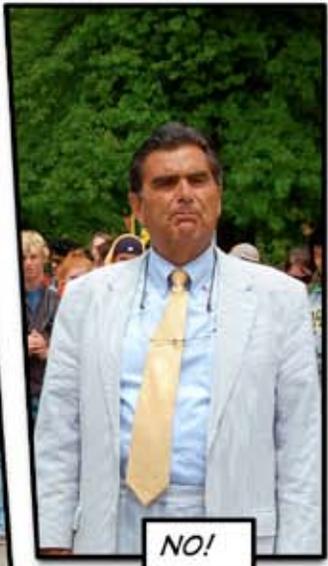


...BUT EVERYONE LOSES.

THE SCENE WAS TURNING INTO A BLOODBATH....



YES, YOUR PENIS IS THIS SMALL. I'M NOT SURE WHY IT MATTERS, BUT I KNOW IT'S TRUE.



NO!

IN THE NAME OF DECENCY WE INTERVENE...



HMM...

"MISS FRISCH, WE HEAR YOU ARE A FAN OF THE OREGON COMMENTATOR... CAN WE INTEREST YOU IN A COPY OF THE NEW HATE ISSUE?"

HOWEVER WELL-INTENTIONED, OUR
DISTRACTION WAS ONLY TEMPORARY...



...AND WE HAD GIVEN HER A WEAPON!

CONFLICT WAS INEVITABLE...



HOLY HELL...

...BLOOD WOULD HAVE TO BE SPILT...



...OR SOMETHING.

BUT NOTHING LASTS FOREVER...



OUR HERO!

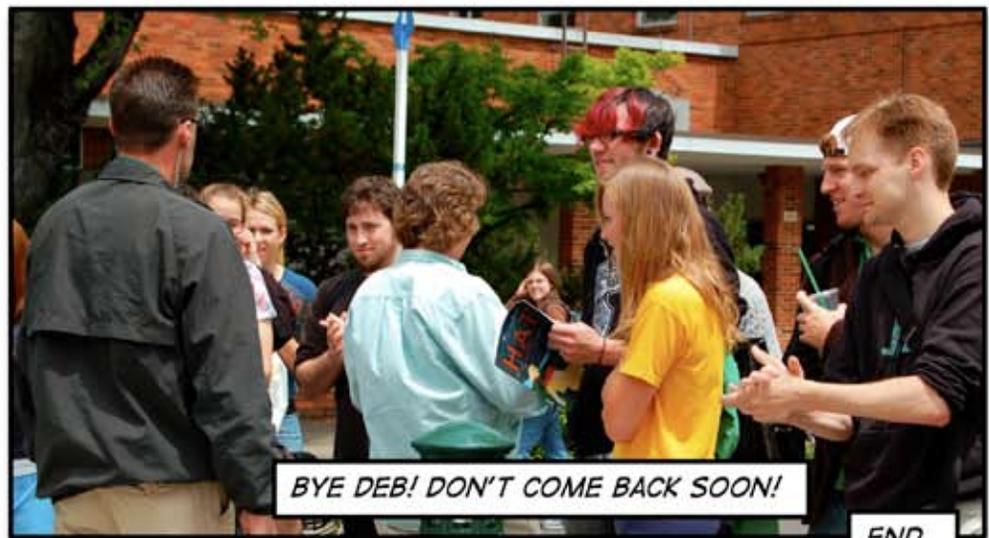


PLEASE RESIST...

DEFEAT.



ESCORTED FROM THE PREMISES...



BYE DEB! DON'T COME BACK SOON!

END.

THESE EVENTS REALLY HAPPENED. YOU CAN'T MAKE THIS SHIT UP. GET YOUR OWN COPY OF THE OREGON COMMENTATOR'S ANNUAL HATE ISSUE IN PDF FORMAT FROM OREGONCOMMENTATOR.COM

Don't Call it a Beach

Jake Speicher

Every time I meet someone new, I get the obligatory, “so, where are you from?” I hate this question. Not because I find it rude or intrusive, but because I have a hard time answering. I am not from the Portland metropolitan area, or even the west coast. I am from Pennsylvania. So whenever someone asks me where I am from, they immediately follow it up with, “so, what brought you to Oregon?”

Three things determine how I answer this question: my blood-alcohol level, whether this person might someday affect me getting a job, or the person’s gender. (Ladies get the always charming but always failing, “I closed my eyes and threw a dart at the map.”) It’s not that I don’t want to tell you why I chose to come to Oregon; it’s a simple matter of courtesy. The story is too long and eats into crucial beer drinking.

Now, I told you all that so I could segue into the body of this article: New Jersey. Besides being home to both Bruce Springsteen and Bon Jovi, the Garden State has a reputation of almost mythical proportions. I want everyone to know that everything they have ever heard about New Jersey is true. Once people find out that I lived near and have visited Jersey they always laugh and say “I heard that in Jersey...” and that is where I cut them off with an emphatic “yes.” Any story or situation that could follow the “I heard that in Jersey...” statement is 100 percent true. You, reading this now, think of the craziest scenario you can in your head. Got it? Ok, now in the time it took you to come up with that, it happened six times in Scotch Plains alone.

The great equalizer in the state of New Jersey is the shore. Don’t you dare call it the beach. If the crack head living under the boardwalk hears you, he will stab you. The shore (I can’t emphasize that word enough) is where everyone, and I really mean everyone, goes for vacation during the summer. Let me give this some context:

Imagine you’re a kid playing in the sand at the shore, building



The fine shores of New Jersey have much to offer. From free-flowing rascism to crack heads under board walks, and much, much more. The Jersey shore is shown here doing its best impression of the Gateway Mall.

TURN TO JERSEY, PAGE 22

Tight Pants, Wide Stance: Beware of the Prudes

Mathew Walsh

As we have all heard, Republican Senator Larry Craig, Idaho, was recently arrested for attempting to solicit sex in an airport rest room. Craig has a long history of anti-gay political leanings, as well as questions about his own sexual orientation. With all of the finger pointing going on, there remains one important aspect being overlooked in mainstream journalism – one that is felt far and wide among upstanding members of our nation. That is, how this arrest will affect future discreet sexual escapades in traditional meeting spots such as airport bathrooms, roadside rest areas, and

off-the-path park benches for the rest of us. Now that these malice actions have been perpetrated against Sen. Craig, the rest of us our left to find our random acts of sexual excitement in new places. Americans will no longer be able to enjoy the warm, cozy confines of a local bathroom stall “glory hole,” and now must kowtow themselves to the will of a despot police force more interested in interrupting a consensual handjob than wrangling together actual criminals.

What was once a prosperous form of mutual satisfaction experienced between two adults, has been dragged through the mud for ideological aver. But why? Was it Sen. Craig’s hypocritical stance on anti-gay legislation, while engaging in homosexual

conquests himself? No. The fact that Sen. Craig — a red blooded Republican — was targeted is not the issue here. It is America’s prudish stance on discreet public sexual exchange that is at fault. It is times like these that I would like to remind our police force that those with built up sexual aggression are much more prone to committing actual acts of crime, than that of someone who has just been “released” and is now relaxed and at ease with the world. Who are the police to enforce, and we as a society to judge, someone who merely wishes to find a private place, in a public sector after a long flight, and have one “rubbed out?” As we all know, airplanes and airports are

TURN TO PRUDE, PAGE 22

Modern English

CJ Ciaramella

In one of the early Republican presidential candidate debates, Tom Tancredo said the following on illegal immigration:

“We’re talking about something that goes to the very heart of this nation: whether or not we will actually survive as a nation [...] or split apart into a lot of Balkanized pieces. We’re testing our willingness to actually hold on to something called the English language, something that is the glue that is supposed to hold us together as a nation.”

In between all the fear mongering and hyperbole, though, Tancredo was touching upon a very real and widespread fear – the fear that English language is in danger. Out of this fear a movement to make English the national language has been gaining ground. For example, during the Great Immigration Reform Debate earlier this year, one of the proposed compromises would have included a national language amendment.

Such amendments would almost certainly include language requirements for citizenship, which is why it’s so popular among immigration foes and others struck with the fear of a non-white planet. Just open up the local newspaper and read some of the letters to the editor. It’s almost guaranteed to include one letter railing against “the illegals” because the local Food-o-Mart has signs in Spanish. These letters inevitably wrap up with some variation of “immigrants should be required to learn

English to come here.”

Of course, it’s all too easy to peg the idea as xenophobic, especially since it’s often uttered in the same breath as “border wall” and “stealin’ our jobs.” It seems to be short step from arguing for a national language and sitting in a lawn chair the middle of the California desert with a rifle and walkie-talkie. For the sake of argument, however, let’s take the idea at face value.

Sure, it’s in immigrants’ best interest to learn English, but what business is that of ours? I’ve never understood what skin it is off my back if someone around me doesn’t speak English. In fact, it seems counterintuitive to the very idea of America to mandate something like language.

Second, is language, as Tancredo would have us believe, the glue that holds us together? That’s funny because I’ve always considered language one of the greatest dividers, even among people who share a common tongue.

For example, even if English is declared the national language, what dialect should be standard? There are almost countless accents, idioms and idiosyncrasies of speech across this wide country. What if Bay Area slang was the standard form of English? That would be hella tight. How about Universal Redneck? The Constitution would have to be amended to include the phrase “Git-R-Done.” The possibilities are endless

TURN TO ENGLISH, PAGE 22

Immigrant Fecal Matter Is Crap

Ryan Manfrin

I am sick and tired of the Department of Homeland Security. According to their website, they are supposedly “preserving our freedoms, protecting America.” It’s a nice thought. They are there to protect our beautiful country, from sea to shining sea, yet we are burdened by millions of filthy immigrants. All these immigrants do is come into the US, make a ruckus with their incomprehensible squawking and then make a filthy mess before returning home. And who pays to clean up their mess? Americans. Not only do our tax dollars fund the Department of Homeland Security, but also we pay for their incompetence.

Which immigrants in particular am I talking about? Canada Geese. These dirty Canucks penetrate our borders in massive quantities, without any opposition. Once inside our borders these birds wreak havoc. They scare ducks, eat our fish, terrify patriotic pets and the worst problem of all is what they do provide US: poop. According to www.canadiangoosemanagement.com, adult geese are responsible for two pounds of fecal matter each day. Also, the goose poop has been linked with the spread of disease and bacteria.

Just think. Every year millions of Ca-

TURN TO POOP, PAGE 22



ELECTION PR

OMG, the '08 Presidential Election is heating up, and we at the OC are here to help you understand the candidates and the second-tier celebs looking to spice things up. So keep reading for more!

Barack Obama

Barack and Hillary used to be BFF's during the early debates, but it's been splitsville lately. And with the election just heating up, it doesn't look like they're likely to put these cat fights behind them any time soon. Me-owch! B-Rack has some explaining to do if he wants to catch up to Hill, who's still numero uno in the Dem polls; he's been sooo tight-lipped about all the juicy rumors floating around, like his health care plan!

Turn ons: Audacity, hope, combinations of the two

Turn offs: Sharing the minority ticket, explaining his actual positions

Hillary Clinton

Hillary is burnin' up the charts! She's currently the top Dem candidate ahead of both Barack Obama and John Edwards. Hil recently made waves when she wore a low-cut shirt; some say it was inappropriate, but our OC fashion experts say a tasteful amount of cleavage is a great way to feel sexy and bring out your feminine, non-demonic qualities. You go, girl!

Turn ons: Fake southern drawls, power, Bill's sax

Turn offs: Herself, everything good and holy on this earth

Joe Biden

Fightin' Joe Biden is a scrapper, but this long-time Delaware senator is still a second-tier candidate. He's got solid Dem street cred, but fashion insiders say he's in need of a big-time makeover if he want's to compete with the young guns currently leading the pack.

Turn ons: The fine state of Delaware, freshness, face-sitting

Turn offs: Hillary Clinton, Hindoos, whenever he opens his damn mouth

Chris Dodd

Chris Dodd's greatest qualification for being president is that he dated Carrie Fisher and Bianca Jagger back in the 1980's. Any man that can land that level of hottie must have something going for him, right? Dodd needs to bring this up more in debates; whenever someone disagrees with him, he should just say, "Well, I dated Carrie Fisher back in the '80's ..." and then just trail off and fold his arms smugly.

Turn ons: Trophy girlfriends, receiving donations from Enron, Tijuana.

Turn offs: The war in Iraq, campaign finance reform, voyeurism.

Mike Gravel

Mike Gravel hails from the mythical land of Alaska, where hippies, mountain men and dragons all co-exist in an uneasy alliance. This would explain why he appears absolutely crazy to the other candidates, who can not comprehend his alien ways. Gravel wins points for keepin' it real and mixin' it up. Even if he doesn't do well in the race, he'll still have his minions in the frosty north.

Turn ons: Visibly pissing off his fellow candidates, kookery, wingnuttery

Turn offs: Ron Paul, the lower 48, Hillary Clinton

Dennis Kucinich

Dennis Kucinich is adorable! It's too bad he's gone out of his way to be That Guy in the 2008 race. You know, that guy who always shows up to the party with a six-pack of Zima and yells at everybody for driving cars. You can't figure out who invited him, but there's a group of people, not exactly friends, who know him and kind of roll their eyes and say, "Yeah, that guy. Sorry."

Turn ons: Mrs. Clause, the blood of virgins, spankings

Turn offs: Gnome jokes, America, reality, Hillary Clinton

John Edwards

Edwards is sooo emo. C'mon, tiger, buck up! Just because you're a pandering, hopeless wiener doesn't mean you have to drag everyone else down with you. Where's your fighting spirit? Where's your chutzpah? Ann Coulter is one step away from beating you down and using you as her personal loofah.

Turn ons: Grease, Oleo, Pomade, Italian men

Turn offs: His unsellable pale skin and penis, Hillary Clinton

Bill Richardson

Bill Richardson is probably the most qualified candidate in the field. He's currently the Governor of New Mexico, but he's also been a U.S. Representative, Ambassador to the United Nations and Secretary of Energy. Ironically, he's one of the candidates that have no chance of winning. Don't you love democracy?

Turn ons: Pastrami sandwiches, girls who fart, Vegas strippers

Turn offs: New Mexico, the citizens of New Mexico, Hillary Clinton

REVIEW 2008

to give you all the juicy gos on your fave candidates – the hotties, the naughties or the 411 on who’s scorchin’ and who’s just dreamin’, only in the OC!

Ron Paul

Ron may be known as Dr. No in Congress, but he has a way of making us say, “Yes, please!” He’s been state rep-pin’ since the ‘70’s with a consistent anti-tax, anti-government voting record. He also has the craziest and most dedicated fans on the Internet, but FYI, Ron: virtual votes don’t count.

Turn ons: Bling, independent girls who are fun to hang out with, OB-GYN’n

Turn offs: Drug prohibition, Hillary Clinton, the federal government

Mike Huckabee

Mike used to be a lardo, but, after some x-treme diet and exercise, he’s thin, svelte and making us swoon. Check him out on stage melting faces with his bass guitar! Mike just came in second in the Iowa Straw Poll, even though he spent way less money than winner Mitt Romney. Way to go, Mike!



Turn ons: Sweatin’ to the oldies, rocking in the free world

Turn offs: Heart disease, fatties, Hillary Clinton

Tom Tancredo

Fans of TomTan are worried he’s hit a creative slump. Does this one-trick pony have anything else to talk about besides immigration? TomTan def needs some new material before his campaign is kaput.

Turn ons: The English language, nativism, fear-mongering

Turn offs: Immigration, immigrants, foreigners, Hillary Clinton

Duncan Hunter

The OC was unaware of Duncan Hunter’s existence until a cursory glance through a Wikipedia list of 2008 Presidential candidates mentioned his name. However, since no one in the office could actually recall ever hearing about this chimerical fellow, we concluded it was merely a case of Wikipedia vandalism.

Turn ons: Ineffectual stabs at power, irrelevancy, confusion

Turn offs: People asking “Who the fuck are you?”

Sam Brownback

See also: Duncan Hunter.

Turn ons: Playing with the big boys, tryin’ to be the president n’ stuff

Turn offs: Hillary Clinton, who cares?

Mitt Romney

Mitt Romney, he of the broad shoulders and square chin, has one thing going for him: he looks like a president. But will voters trust a guy who really believes the divine word of God was found in some guy’s backyard and translated by looking into a hat? Will their own equally bizarre yet more culturally entrenched ideas win in the end? It’s the irrelevant, over-hyped question of the primaries!

Turn ons: Planet-owning, thowin’ money ‘round like it confetti, lots o’ women

Turn offs: Abortion, evolution, Hillary Clinton

John McCain

McCain started out strong, but now his campaign is dead in the water. His donations have dried up, and the other top-tier candidates are way ahead in the polls. What happened to the bright, young McCain we used to know? Could it be that his unflagging support for the Iraq war and role in the immigration debates earlier this year have turned off just about everybody to McCain-style justice?

Turn ons: Remembering when he was kinda cool, bringing sexy back, skanks

Turn offs: Hillary Clinton, Vietnam, Mitt Romney

Rudy Giuliani

Rudy is tough on crime, tough on terrorism, and tough on pretty much everyone else, but you know what he’s soft on? Abortion. Giuliani can’t decide if he loves or hates unborn children, and that’s something the American public won’t abide. How are we to vote if our churches and non-profit organizations won’t tell us how to? Giuliani is also at a tactical disadvantage because of his hair (or lack thereof). Do you know how many presidents have been bald? Five.

Turn ons: Self-mythologizing, hunting down evil-doers, sadism

Turn offs: Firemen, softies in the war on terror, Hillary Clinton

Fred Thompson

Thompson is the District Attorney of New York County. Philosophically, he is often seen as conservative, although he is not broad-sweeping in his ideology. It was recently announced that Thompson would be retiring from his position after the 2006-2007 season. Hey, wait a second ...

Turn ons: Mystery, roleplay, arriving fashionably late

Turn offs: Commitment, Sam Waterston’s package, Hillary Clinton

JUMP



JERSEY, FROM PAGE 18

a castle from cast away needles and used condoms when you overhear your parents talking.

“This beach is so crowded.”

“It didn’t used to be like this. It used to be clean.”

Now in a lowered voice, “And there are so many black people now.”

“I don’t know why we still come here.”

Yet, despite the crowds, the trash, and the overt racism, generation after generation of myopic beach-goers flock to the sands of New Jersey. Like the swallows to Capistrano, or the Monarchs to Mexico, racist laborers come to the shore in droves. I have yet to find any other vacation spot that inspires such blind dedication like the Jersey shore.

Eventually, shore-goers tire of swimming in the Atlantic’s surging waves (when I say surging, I mean two feet. It’s like swimming in Fern Ridge Reservoir), and they hit the Boardwalk. The Boardwalk is a strange amalgamation of a carnival, a mall, and a cruising spot. First, running parallel to the water, is a chain of stores — the crappiest you have ever seen. Imagine the Gateway Mall as one long corridor that went on and on for three miles. Every block has three certainties: a pizza place, a saltwater taffy hang out and a store that sells silk screened t-shirts. The best selling t-shirts show Calvin dressed in a Philadel-

phia Eagles shirt peeing on the logo of the Dallas Cowboys. In case you did not know, Eagles fans have a lot of class.

If you know where to look on the Boardwalk, you can find everything from bongos to Polish Water Ice (a glorified snow cone). Recently, I was at the shore and stopped in front of one of the shops. I wasn’t stopped to look at the fudge in the candy store to my left, and I definitely wasn’t stopping to look at the knock-off Build-A-Bear store to my right. No, right their in front of me, in electric green, neon lettering, were the words: “We Sell Salvia.” Salvia is a legal, mild-hallucinogen, popular with teenagers who cannot get their older siblings to buy them beer.

In a way, the Jersey shore is like salvia, it is fun for awhile, but if you are older than 16, it’s just boring. I mentioned earlier that the boardwalk also acts as a pseudo-cruising spot. This is fine when you are 16 because all the girls there are your age. When you go back as an elder, however, you become the creepy guy eyeballing high school girls. And that about sums up the Jersey shore, boring and creepy.

Just remember to never call it a beach.



Jake Speicher, who sat on the sunny shores of Jersey while the rest of us put this issue out, is Managing Editor of the OC.

ENGLISH, FROM PAGE 19

- Minnesotan, Bronx, Southern Aristocracy, CB Chatter, etc. But at least there would finally be consensus on whether to call carbonated beverages pop, soda or coke.

Why stop at making English the national language, though? That only solves half the problem. I propose we eliminate all foreign words from English. Think of it: a pure, unmuddled American vernacular. No longer will we park our vehicles in “garages.” Carports for one and for all!

But that’s just the tip of the iceberg. Think of the ramifications. Critics will be absolutely impotent without “zeitgeist” and “jenesequa,” and where will all those lawyers and philosophers be without their precious Latin? A priori this, bitches! The only

drawback to this solution would be the loss of Yiddish – the all-time goofiest language. Calling someone a jerk just isn’t the same as declaring them a schlemiel.

Nevertheless, if Tancredo is to be believed, such steps are necessary to preserve our culture and way of life against the onslaught of words – evil, evil words. How long before our nation collapses? How long before our children grow up believing that “grande” is an acceptable adjective for more than just coffee? The horror ... the horror.



CJ Ciaramella, an avid crocheter, is Associate Editor for the Commentator

PRUDE, FROM PAGE 18

synonymous with sex. The “mile high club,” scantily clad flight attendants and the endless supply of people you will never see again are fertile grounds for the gift of sexual pleasure. To deny and/or discourage American’s from such a right, is wrong. What Sen. Craig’s arrest exemplifies is the tightening grip of public chastity being placed upon our citizens by an out of date and priggish police force.

Now when one finds him or herself at a rest room toilet, enjoying glances through the crack in the door, he or she must beware. It is no longer an invitation to a land of mutual satisfaction, it is one to a public flogging — and not the good kind. And while the unfortunate repercussions are a reminder to the rest of us to be careful when choosing our anonymous sexual partners, there is a silver lining: Never bend to the will of the prude, for they will always be outnumbered by those with a more robust appreciation of life’s joys — which amongst many other things, includes sex with strangers in public places.



Matt Walsh, once a starting quarterback, is a contributor to the Commentator

POOP, FROM PAGE 19

nadians come to our country and poop two pounds a day. I don’t want to do the math, so basically the scoop is there’s too much poop. Who’s responsible for this mess? Canada. But who end’s up paying for it? America.

I’ve had enough. I can think of two options to combat this nuisance. First, we could put up a 5000 foot wall along our border, stretching several hundred miles into the ocean on either coast. This way, Canada has to deal with Canada’s problem. Second, we could ask gun toting Americans in our northern states to exercise their second Amendment right and Git’R’Done by shooting every flying V that they see coming into America.

Now, I’m not saying that Canada is all bad. They were responsible for so many things dear to us today. The epic cinema masterpiece: Strange Brew. Also, thanks for Pamela Anderson, Labatt’s Blue and Molson. You hosers.

Thanks for the Canadian Bacon and the stuff just mentioned, but how about keeping your poop to yourself, eh?



Ryan Manfrin, who averages six poops a day, is a contributor to the Commentator.

**down with the
old school?**



APE AND
DOLPHIN

join us ...



Best Of The Oregon Commentator

Editor's note: Twenty-five years ago, The Oregon Commentator became the first student-created independent publication at the University of Oregon. What follows is a snippet of the damage done so far.

OC BEST OF: DEC. 1983

Reevaluation of college's real value needed

Dane S. Claussen

University students, when asked why they are attending college, invariably will say they do so because they desire salaries and a better job they otherwise could not obtain. They took different routes to get to college, but the goals are the same.

Students should not simply make these assumptions (that's what those reasons are based on) and feel comfortable. Many college graduates don't obtain their claimed, primary pair of goals, and even more don't realize that what they accomplished by going to college wasn't what they set out to do, and that they didn't even know how to accomplish those goals

What I am suggesting is that not only are there too many educated people (people who have been processed by an institution, as opposed to the knowledgeable or skilled), but that young people should be more realistic about what they get out of college, regardless of whether such thinking alters their decisions to obtain "a little b.s."

For the tens of thousands of June graduates who still are unemployed or underemployed, they would be at least four years too late in reading *The Case Against College*, a book by Caroline Bird whose title coincidentally is nearly opposite of the headline over Meyers' article, "Making a case for college." Bird's 1975 book, albeit biased and dated, published statements by college administrators and professors one wouldn't believe they said, and is still in-

triguing reading for today's high school seniors, college students, and graduates.

The book in a nutshell (statements are Bird's):

The introduction: "(C)ollege professors and administrators, when pressed for a candid option, estimate that no more than 25 percent of the students they serve are really turned on by classwork. For the other 75 percent, college is at best a social center, a youth ghetto, an aging vat, and at worst a young folks (rhymes with old folks) home, a youth house (rhymes with poorhouse), or even a prison."

young people should be
more realistic about what
they get out of college.

On college as a means for increasing lifetime earnings: "It's a good thing for colleges that students think they are getting something more out of their educations than increased income. For if students hoped only for money, and each student had a banker with a computer at his elbow, enrollments would drop much further below expectations than they did during the enrollment recession of the mid-1970s... We concluded that in strictly financial terms, a college is the dumbest investment a young man can make."

Note that this was written when college graduates were more successful in obtain-

ing good jobs, before college costs skyrocketed, and as the earnings gap between white-collar and blue-collar workers was narrowing to where it is now.

On the alleged monopoly of colleges over knowledge: "Today you don't have to go to college to read the great books. You don't have to go to college to learn about the great ideas of Western man. If you want to read Milton, or Camus, or Even Margaret Mead, you can find them. In paperbacks. In the public library..."

The bottom line: "Employers, parents, and in their more candid, unofficial conversations, even the professors agree that the chief benefit of the four-year investment is not intellectual but social..."

"College is being used to get kids who look grown up out of the parental nest and into making their own decisions in a wider community more tolerable, egalitarian, and rational than the 'cold hard world' without making them earn their own living in it..."

Are these conclusions, all supported by at least some evidence, wrong because they are eight years old? Is it possible that they are more true now than then? Can you say they are baseless in your own experiences?

My own qualified answers to those questions, respectively, are "no," "yes," and "no." While you think about it, I'll be completing graduate school applications.



Dane S. Claussen is getting ready to start his 30th year of college education.

Who cares about bad spelling?

James R. Young

Spelling is not a problem that mankind has always faced. It is a modern response of civilization, and has come to bear tremendous sway in modern society. We have no instinctual basis for removing spelling errors from our writing, yet we take tremendous pains to do so. We break out in a sweat when we find spelling errors in our resumes or essays. We get an evil shiver of glee when we find spelling errors in a critic's writing. This pursuit of perfect spelling is not healthy. It not only degrades our social position, intellect and soul, but causes stress that can only contribute to health problems and early death.

The ultimate famous bad speller was William Shakespeare. He and those who recorded his works spelled horribly, sometimes spelling the same word differently within the same passage of text. Shakespeare is not to blame, however, because in his time there were no common spellings of words. Even the name Shakespeare has four distinct spellings in many dictionaries, simply because strict rules of spelling had not been developed. It is only in our modern eyes that Shakespeare's spelling becomes shameful. Yet the bard's writing lives on. One wonders, how did spelling become reconciled to Shakespeare?

Shakespeare probably maintained his place despite his spelling because he was already established before the development of strict rules of spelling. Spelling developed primarily as a tool for scholars and aristocrats to maintain the upper hand on an increasingly literate populace. Universal illiteracy was once the norm, but once peasants began to write, noblemen had to impose some sort of order on literature to maintain their edge. Thus spelling became a de facto form of segregation among the classes.

This segregational urge continues today. Much as Jews were forced to wear yellow Stars of David and homosexuals wear lavender triangles in Nazi Germany, modern people are forced to wear their bad spelling as a stigma. A spelling error in a resume "looks bad," and will probably fail to earn a person his proper place in society. Spelling is not just a means of social control, it is a means of social degradation. My father tells stories of how he was a bad speller un-

til he was forced to learn how to spell better. Once he could spell, he was allowed to graduate from medical school.

The social degradation, however, isn't the worst part of an emphasis on spelling. The worst part is the intellectual and artistic degradation. Sure, painting went through a revolution in the impressionistic era, but writing has experienced no such revolution. Metaphorically speaking, we are still writing about fruit bowls and wine bottles with perfectly-formed words that in no way jar our spelling sensibilities. The art of writing is in no way progressing. Why hasn't a philosophy of freedom been applied to words, as it has been applied to all other art forms?

The art of writing is in no way progressing.

One would suppose the answer to this question is that spelling is simply a "useful" way to provide literary criterion. Thus it is not too far off the mark to claim that spelling is used by shallow people as a shallow criterion for valuating writing. Many good ideas are lost, not because they are poorly argued, nor because they are too far astray from reality, but rather because some pea-brain found a spelling error in the first paragraph.

Let's examine the notion of spelling as a measure of intelligence. I take the analysis presented to me by my friend Doug Green, senior editor of the Oregon Commentator, a small University magazine acclaimed for its brilliance of commentary and analysis. The Commentator has had in its last three issues an average of 66 errors in spelling, punctuation and word usage per issue. The Oregon Daily Emerald, the campus daily, has about two errors per issue. Thus every issue of the Commentator is about 3,300 percent more error-prone than the Emerald. Moreover, the emerald publishes 14 issues to every issue of the Commentator, so per issue of the Commentator, the Emerald is 46,200 percent better about spelling. If spelling is a measure of intelligence, then the Commentator staff has, therefore, 0.00216 times the intelligence of the Em-

erald staff.

Is the Commentator staff stupid?

Well, if the Commentator staff is 0.00216 times as smart as the Emerald staff, that puts its staff members at about the level, in Green's words, of slow-moving, brain-damaged rats. A comparison between the Commentator staff and slow-moving, brain-damaged rats on specific points of intellect would clearly that the Commentator staff is more intelligent. Thus spelling does not seem to be a good measure of intelligence. Using it as such can only damage the intellectual process. Writing is, after all, the means by which our souls take flight. Great works of philosophy and religion must be formulated on paper before they can begin to achieve the great heights to which the human spirit aspires. Having some yahoo playing the sun to our Icarus isn't going to get us anywhere. What matter is a transposed "i" and "e" when we are talking about the dignity of all mankind? Who really cares if "hypocrisy" is indeed spelled with an "i"? Albert Camus wrote that the most profound question facing mankind was whether or not to commit suicide. Spelling didn't even rate the top twenty.

Ernest Hemingway once wrote that it is the little worries in life that do us the most harm. Unlike with the large disasters or dilemmas we face, with the little we cannot single out and deal with our problems. Spelling is the very worst little worry. One writes thousands or millions of words in his lifetime, and must go back and make sure every one is correct. We have all seen the effects of this type of stress on humans: high blood pressure, strokes, mental disease and more. The insane urge for perfect spelling is an obsession our bodies cannot afford.

Spelling's final effect is of encouraging a wish for grave. We begin to long for final release from this temporal bondage. We come to long for uttering our last words – those final words on our deathbed that somebody else will have to worry about spelling right.



*James R. Young is now a English teacher
four speshel edukation stoo dents*

The Virtue of Cheating

Duane Dung

Ever Since grade school I have listened to teachers belabor the point that cheating is a vile practice that can only lead to an early ruin.

Even as a first grader I found this a difficult notion to accept. First, they tried to teach me in geometry that the shortest distance between two points was a straight line.

In science, they told me that water would always find its way to the lowest possible level, and that the scum in nearly every pond would eventually rise to the top.

I converted these ideas into practical application. It seemed only rational, then, that the proper approach to studying was to pursue the path of least resistance. This, of course, meant the path of least homework.

Since that time, I have attempted and succeeded in almost every form of cheating known to man (although I have cheated on women, too).

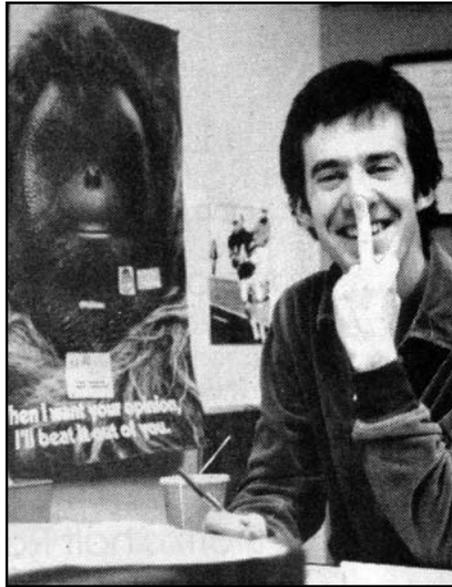
However, I have heard many teachers warn that cheating only hurts the cheater. This was impressive sounding rhetoric, and I never dared to ask the reasoning behind the ruse. One of the secrets of successful cheating, you see, is to never invite suspicion and the eye of scrutiny before a test.

Not one to relish ruin, I naturally worried that my cheating would hurt me somehow. But nevertheless, I decided to risk it.

One possible ill effect of cheating is the possibility of depriving yourself of the enrichment and enlightenment of reading the voluminous works of Henry James and textbooks written by sociologists. And I must admit I feel empty. Nonetheless, I would rather feel empty than full of it.

With that threat thwarted, I pondered the possibility that guilt was the demon that would destroy me if I permitted my eyes to wander to the exam in front of the brainy blond who sat beside me in seventh grade geometry. I ruled out this silliness as well. I reasoned that because I had been forced to tolerate her nauseating brown-nosing all quarter, she owed me something.

So if ignorance is bliss and guilt is guff, the potential for ruin must rest in the possibility of getting caught. After all, it was getting caught at cheating while attending Harvard that forced the honorable (?) Edward Kennedy to be doomed to one of the more



deplorable professions in our sick society.

However, I also observed that plagiarism prevented Senator Joseph Biden from potentially being subjected to the indignity of facing the White House press every morning and having to behold the vile visage of Sam Donaldson.

Thus convinced that cheating was clearly not a vice, I deemed cheating a virtue.

Primarily, of course, cheating offers the cheater the opportunity to advance his or her academic career. Instead of spending time needlessly studying, you can devote more time to other, more important pursuits, such as working in order to provide financial support for your academic endeavors. Other worthwhile pursuits include

eating, drinking, sleeping and occasional bodily hygiene. These are objectives you would have to abandon if you were to read all of the babble that your professors want you to absorb. The ability to make efficient use of time is an important managerial skill that prospective employers demand.

In addition, you can supplement the products of your own studying with those of you fellow classmates sitting beside you in class. As the saying goes, two heads are better than one. This demonstrates your ability to integrate the output of all personnel.

Buying study aids such as Cliff's Notes and research papers illustrates a convincing command of available resources. While these sources cost money, you can argue that they improve efficiency by saving time, and time is money.

Once you have made efficient use of available resources, you should attempt to consolidate the collected data in the form of a concise cheat sheet. Properly prepared cheat sheets constitute impressive evidence that a student possesses the important ability to process and prepare information.

At a time when American industries are suffering from inefficiency and an inability to compete and optimize productivity, it is of utmost importance that our preparatory schools and colleges cease instilling our striving students with flawed values that hinder their efforts to excel.



Duane Dung cheated his way through the stock market and now owns half of Ohio.



Live Long and Prosper

Edward Matthews

The greatest accomplishments of humanity all share one fundamental characteristic: the freedom of the mind. This freedom wasn't arbitrarily granted by piss-ant fascists, genocidal communists or even by majority vote. This freedom, in its greatest expression, was acknowledged by the United States of America, the first country in the history of man to consistently uphold the principle of individual rights, the first country that asked its citizens to think, to act, and live for their own happiness.

Our Founding Fathers recognized the need for intellectual freedom and established a democratic government. They saw the need for economic freedom and set the groundwork for capitalism, an economy in which individuals own the means of production and make basic allocation decisions.

Laissez-faire capitalism is the only political philosophy fully consistent with individual rights. It prohibits the initiation of force in domestic as well as economic affairs. This system is based on the premise that the laws of supply and demand, without any government aid or hindrance will lead to an optimal distribution of goods. The market mechanism has proven to be the best system for solving the basic problem of scarcity.

Politically, capitalism is the recognition of an individual's right to life, liberty, property, and the pursuit of happiness, as well as the confinement of government powers in order to preserve these rights. The government's only legitimate role, therefore, is to protect the individual from the initiation of force.

Individuals who are free from the use of force are free to interact and trade for mutual benefit. Put simply, free trade represents the practical applications of individual rights. Free trade has its core in property rights, which holds that a person has the right to keep that that he earns. As Hilaire Belloc state, "The control of the production of wealth is the control of human life itself." without the freedom to defend one's rights, one cannot keep the fruits of one's labor. Instead man's fruits are extorted as "taxes" or "tributes" by some two-bit dictator with a really big

sword.

Economic freedom translates into capitalism in the same manner that intellectual freedom translates into democracy: they recognize individual rights.

The prosperity of humanity hasn't occurred during laissez-faire capitalism. The three greatest periods of achievement for humanity were during times when the foundations of individual rights were recognized: the Golder Age of Greece, the Renaissance and the Industrial Revolution. Each period was marked by tremendous growth in philosophy, technology politics and art. This isn't a coincidence

ever produced. If people were not greedy we would be enjoying lives in caves without all those little things that make our standard of living what it is today.

Life expectancy since the Industrial Revolution has more than doubled. If not for greed, the Industrial Revolution never would have occurred, and most college students would be well through half of their lives.

If America is to remain prosperous, then "intellectuals" must stop kneeling to any form of socialism. Instead, they must start defending the capitalists who made their very existence possible.

College students, as tomorrow's intellectuals, need to face the facts of reality, recognize the consequences of the values they uphold, and determine which side of the road they will stand on

of any sort. This is a direct result of free thought and productivity. When the reins of tyranny are taken off of man's mind, the result is a consistently higher standard of living for the individual as well as that of society.

Man is an animal with the ability to reason. Rational thought is man's basic tool of survival and if he chooses not to use it he will die a miserable death. But if man is allowed to live by his own judgment, and is free to exercise rational actions, history has proven he will succeed and excel. Although economic freedom does not guarantee success, economic freedom allows success while prohibiting the use of force. In order to survive, man must act in his own self-interest. In a capitalist society, people receive the job they are qualified to perform, earn wages they deserve and provide themselves with a standard of living about that of an animal.

But in today's society if a person becomes too successful, he is quickly labeled greedy and evil. However, it was this same desire for profits that built America. Greed and the desire for success drove men to create airplanes, automobiles, skyscrapers, and practically any quality product

The choice between life and death is being made across the globe. From Tienanment Square to Berlin to the Moscow, people no longer will permit themselves to be tortured for the fact that they exist. They are tearing down the walls of slavery to gain freedom and walking away from the sacrificial altar of socialism and toward the right to live for themselves. Capitalism and democracy are the necessary means of protecting that right.

College students, as tomorrow's intellectuals, need to face the facts of reality, recognize the consequences of the values they uphold, and determine which side of the road they will stand on. Capitalism has freedom, democracy, prosperity, economics, reality, and human life for support. On the other side is socialism, communism, slavery, sacrifice, lies, and death. Capitalism produced a glorious America, IBM and McDonald's. Socialism produced Nazi Germany's concentration camps and the gulags of the USSR. While will be our future?



The whereabouts of Edward Matthews is unknown to the OC staff. Oh well.

Ethnic Quest

A globe-trotting writer finds mortar fire, murder and thugs raising racial tensions, and discovers the proper goal of multiculturalism may be America

Owen Brennan Rounds

After the University's Multicultural Advocate yelled racial slurs at another ASUO official's "butt," I decided it was about time to find out what multiculturalism was all about. MC Advocate Eden Adjrian Omari, I suppose, believes multiculturalism is about splitting races and distrusting those who look different. Wide-eyed freshman idealists probably think multiculturalism is about global harmony and Woodstock revisited. I think it's probably neither.

I decided to find multiculturalism for myself. Armed with my roommate's garment bag and my father's credit card, I hit the road. My first stop would be the heart of Africa.

I went to Pogo-Pogo, a sub-Saharan nation whose economy had once been supported by slave trade but now relies heavily upon "Love See No Color" T-shirt exports. When I got off my plane I was greeted with harsh glares and turned up noses. I waited for an hour to rent a car. The lady behind the counter wanted to know where I was going, and when I told her she was horrified.

"You can't just drive around. You must have a destination," he said. I told her I wanted to experience culture, but she told me if I wanted culture I should go to Paris with the rest of my kind. The next few days were the same. It was no big secret that I was white, and it was no big secret that I was receiving special treatment because of my color, I decided to leave the next morning.

I drove south to a small nation where blacks and whites were legally separated. On my first day I befriended a black male bell hop at my hotel. He told me he was tired of his nation's racist policies and was working for a movement promising to get results. One evening we met for dinner. While walking along the streets, a car passed by. Two black males leaned out and waved guns at us. They dragged my friend into the car and drove off. The next morning, I found that he did not come to work. His coworkers said the thugs who abducted him were probably from the "opposition," and that he probably wouldn't be seen again.

Lacking any appreciation for this kind of hospitality, I decided to leave this corner of the globe. I wanted to visit peaceful people, people who love their neighbors, people who were blessed by a deity. I decided to go to the Holy Land. Upon arrival, I realized the name of the area must come from the historic architecture. Every

building had a few holes, .50 caliber or bigger I would say.

The first taxi I saw had no windshield was blown out by the concussion from a car bomb attack on the American Embassy. The driver lost his eye from a little piece of shrapnel, his passenger lost his head from the little piece of shrapnel's bigger brother. The driver went on to explain how the attack coincided with a religious holiday and this was a typical form of celebration. The driver asked me where I was from. I said Canada. He said I was lucky because it's tough to get your picture on the cover of Newsweek by killing Canadians. I concurred.

My hotel had been a victim of another car bombing and appeared to be architecturally challenged. My room had no water and no heat. I was lucky though. Most rooms didn't have ceilings or floors. Besides, the water there wasn't drinkable and the temperature never dipped below 90 degrees.

I spent the next few days looking at ruins. There were some that dated back to

500 B.C. Others dated back to yesterday. I even saw tomorrow's ruins, the golden arches made it an easy target.

I read the day's paper and became fascinated with Eastern Europe. The country of Stinkbunski had recently been broken into two: Stink and Bunski. Apparently the architecture from the Holy Land is the in-thing for multicultural nations, although the preferred decorative tools vary from mortars and AK-47s to rocket-propelled grenades and body parts.

Because Stinkbunski had separated a bit late, they weren't allowed to enter the upcoming Winter Olympics. The Stinks seemed well versed in many sports, such as mortar lobbing, children starving and, the Ural-favorite, freeze-the-old-lady. Across the border, Bunkskis played missile dodging, food hunting and grave digging. The Stinks and Bunkskis performed differently at their respective pastimes. The Stinks proved to be formidable opponents while they enthusiastically wiped out the Bunkskis. The Bunkskis weren't too good at their first two sports, but they tried to make up for it with extra grave digging. Even then, they were handicapped by the Stinks next favorite competition, shoot the grave diggers.

I wondered what I had learned about multiculturalism. I'd seen Africans shoot Africans, because of disagreement. At the holiest place on Earth I'd seen the Chosen People slaughter the other Chosen People and both of them try to slaughter Americans. Currently,

I decided to go to the Holy Land. Upon arrival, I realized the name of the area must come from the historic architecture. Every building had a few holes, .50 caliber or bigger I would say

I was reading about one nation playing genocide, and the other playing bury-the-loved-ones. I was sick of experiencing many cultures, and I decided to go home.

I landed my ass in Paris, a place where culture is a cracker topping. I immediately began a search for Coca-Cola, ice cubes and an English-speaking taxi driver. I found a Coke. I couldn't find a damned ice cube in the entire city and the only English my driver knew was, "Screw you, American." At least he had the courtesy of driving me to the airport. And taking my tip before speaking English.

On my flight home, I was on the first trans-Atlantic flight to ever have an entirely female crew. I celebrated this historic flight by sleeping for eight hours.

My flight from New York to Chicago was canceled because of a worker's strike. I talked to a young lady from the airline. She said the airline would pay my lodging and that the strike would probably be over in 24 hours.

I caught a cab into the city, and the first thing I noticed was that the driver had a family photo prominently displayed with the flag of Pogo-Pogo next to it. I asked him if he was from that lovely country. He said he would have no other reason to post the flag on his dashboard. His English was broken, but he was excited at the chance to discuss his native country in English.

When we got to my hotel, the driver greeted the bell boy in Spanish. After a quick conversation about soccer, the driver returned and grabbed my bags. I asked him how long he had spoken Spanish. He said he began learning it when he learned English. He added that both languages were fundamental to his existence.

The boy who carried my bags used to play soccer for Piazzadora, but had to leave when his father sought political amnesty in America. His father fought for free-market reform and the government had a practice of using 9mm weapons when debating economic policy.

That evening, I went to an Off-Broadway theater and caught a show. This particular show was by a group of Chinese mimes who were considered dissidents in their country. The show wasn't too radical. As far as I could tell it was about a boy and his pet duck.

It made some vague references against killing animals, or at very least, against killing pet ducks. Yet, for this reason, or maybe some others, this troupe was banned from performing in China.

My ride home was the most interesting meeting I had on my trip. Between fumbling with his map and cursing at pedestrians, street lights and other cabs, my cabbie told me the story of his life.

He had just arrived from Russia, where he had been a party politician for twenty years. He liked working for the Party because it took care of its people, but when the Party went away, so did his support.

He dabbled with labor jobs on communal farms, but he was a paper pusher, not a plough pusher. When working for the government he managed the confiscation-of-America-novelty-items files. He knew where the confiscated American novelties warehouse was, and one night, he raided it.

He stole cases of American flag patches, a bag of pet rocks and a box of books, "How to Break Dance in 12 E-Z Moves." On the street, he made more money in a week than he had in a year, and after a few weeks he glutted the Russian economy with all the polyester parachute pants, muscle shirts and fingerless gloves it could handle. He was wealthy, and it was time for him to skip town. He figured his new-found talent could best be exploited in America.

He was fascinated by America. He said every other place on Earth, people celebrated their differences by murdering those who are different. He said the Party was very good at this. But in America we focus on our commonalities. We work together in order to live better. This, he said, made America the greatest place on Earth.

"There are so many cultures here and they all try hard to work together," he said. "America is a beautiful place."



Owen Brennan Rounds is hidden in a cave outside of Klamath Falls where he is resurrecting the KKK movement.



FREE WIFI!

Rennie's Landing

Where we get our Sudsy on!

1214 Kincaid
687-0600

The Insurgent Works for the FBI

Jesse Harrington

It was a media “orgy” that reported Timothy McVeigh had attended a Michigan militia meeting. With broad strokes, the press painted McVeigh into the corner labeled “militia member.”

The militia movement did its best to distance itself from McVeigh, denouncing the bombing, denouncing McVeigh (or claiming he was framed), and denouncing the violence all their guns implied.

It didn’t work. Public opinion was successfully swayed against them by association, however casually.

It is cute how the environmentalists have found themselves in the same boat as militias. Mass media rumors that Ted Kaczynski may have attended an Earth First! meeting has upset EF! sympathizers, whose tactics are explicitly pacifist, but they are “violent,” maybe even “terrorists.” When viewed by ABC News. Judging from the media reunion orgy for the Oklahoma bombing anniversary, resistance to the spectacle is futile, but that’s no reason to give up.

The Student Insurgent, “the” newspaper of the left on campus, wrote quickly to distance its environmentalism from Kaczynski’s, denouncing the bombings, denouncing Ted, denouncing the violence. Yet, the Insurgent was so eager to slay Ted that it quickly fumbled outside the boundaries of reason.

“He is no environmentalist, nor an anarchist worthy of the name, he isn’t even a radical,” the Insurgent printed under the ha-ha title “Unabomber works for FBI!”

The idea, I guess, is that the Unabomber is as square as the Feds. The Insurgent by contrast is 100 percent radical.

Since no further argument was advanced to deny Ted his environmentalist crown of thorns, it would suffice to say “Is To!” I’ll try anyway.

Presuming Ted wrote the Unabomber Manifesto, then environmental degradation and the destruction of nature are “highly



Don Goldman talks on his government-licensed cellular device to Director of the FBI Robert Mueller III about upcoming EMU amphitheater events.

important” issues to Kaczynski. The un-bombing of a timber lobbyist supports his obvious anti-anti-environment sympathies.

According to the Unabomber text, “There is a nonviolent anarchist movement whose members probably would not accept [me] as anarchist and certainly would not approve of [my] violent methods.” Since anarchists are “members” of what is necessarily a non-club, the Insurgent will find it impossible to revoke Ted’s membership.

Saying the Unabomber “isn’t even a radical” is just silly. “Radicals call for a radical transformation of society,” write the Insurgents. A quick read of the Unabomber’s manifesto shows he calls for the same. “Radicals analyze the ways in which the total social system perpetuates itself.” Read the Unabomber Manifesto; it’s another A+ for Ted. He may be rusty, but he too was a college boy.

The Insurgent claims, “Radicals concern themselves with collective struggle on behalf of a new world.” Sorry, my dictionary doesn’t say anything about “collective struggle.” A radical is someone who promotes “extreme measures.” The Unabomber is a radical individualist whether you like it or not.

I think the problem is that The Student Insurgent has set its sights on the wrong

target. What they meant to denounce was not Kaczynski’s radical ideology, but his excessively impolite methods. This is the nectar of their anti-Ted wrath:

“The actions of Earth First! have never, ever, ever, harmed any form of life. Anyone who claims otherwise is a lying pig.”

It was ABC News, not Kaczynski, that tried to implicate EF! in the murder. Rather than denouncing the “lying pigs” directly, the Insurgent joins the orgy and denounces the ideology of Ted Kaczynski, hoping to sell big in the “marketplace” of ideas.

Is ABC News allied with the anarcho-environmentalist radicals? Does the Insurgent propose radicals can periodically enter and seduce the big media’s market? Will the squares finally see the light through their TV sets? If environmentalism can achieve respectability (ever been to The Nature Company at the mall?), it is the fringe Unabombers that will occupy the radical position.

No evidence suggests Kaczynski was a member of any environmental group, and no evidence suggests McVeigh was a member of any militia group. They were sympathetic to the ideas of those groups, which is all it takes to vilify them on television. The mass media will denounce all radicals as “terrorists” regardless of the truth.

Bigots have found liberation embracing the epithet “racist.” Blacks have found liberation embracing the epithet “nigger.” Homosexuals have found liberation embracing the epithet “queer.” The environmentalists can find liberation, too.

Don’t be afraid to be called “terrorists.” That’s what makes you radicals.

Read the Unabomber Manifesto as it was meant to be read (on the Internet no less).



Jesse Harrington wrote this.

Cultural Geography

Edward Matthews

What is it we think of when someone mentions multiculturalism? How is diversity expressed? What are ethnicities? Who belongs to a culture? These are all questions which have already been answered for the majority of students at the University of Oregon. Decisions about where and how these ideas will be expressed were already made before most of us even started our education here. These expressions are already an integral part of the institutions of this University.

Currently in the EMU, there is a phrase which exemplifies this institutional expression of University policies toward ethnicity and diversity: the "multicultural wing." What does this mean? Why have a single multicultural area in the student union of a university supposedly dedicated to "Cultural Diversity?" Especially in a single hallway of a hard to find area of the EMU. Is this "wing" obvious and accessible to all students of the University? Why does this feel like a "reservating" process?

This multiculturalism has been defined for us as people of color, minorities, or the ethnic student unions. By placing all of these groups in one area and calling it the "multicultural wing" it does not include those other cultures of European, international or issue-oriented cultural heritage. Those other groups are being separated within the EMU by labels like activists, politics, or internationals. Therefore, cultural diversity has been chopped into separated blocks which never fully interact with one another. Doing this weakens our collective student voice if we decide to activate here.

This University defined expression of multiculturalism actually creates barriers to student activism on campus. As in many urban settings in the US, "minority" populations are separated into ethnic neighborhoods. Examples of these neighborhoods can be Black, Chicano/Latino, Indian, Chinese, Japanese, Vietnamese, Irish, Polish, etc. Who knows whether this segregation is intentional. The fact remains however, that in such a setting many people outside are hesitant to enter many of these areas. I have seen the same happen here, when non-ethnic (as defined by this system) students do not know here the "multicultural wing" is,

do not feel as if they belong, and are alienated from any desire they might have had to learn to understand other ethnicities.

Coming from a Native American background, I can understand what it is to be reservated. I am a member of a reservation here in Oregon. On the reservation, there is less access to resources and services, creating an alienation from the rest of Oregon. On the reservation, there is less access to resources and services, creating an alienation from the rest of Oregon. Oregonians do not understand the experiences of Indians because they have few contacts with the remote reservations. Indians remain invisible to Oregonians as valid culture, with equal rights under the law. The needs of reservations are not taken into account by the decision makers in Salem and Portland. If reservations do being to gain some resources, as with the current casinos, they are looked upon with jealousy. This is primarily caused by the lack of understanding of Native American reservations by the larger Oregonian population.

At the University we are in a similar situation. The larger student body does not understand the ethnic or multicultural unions. One example of this is in the "Big Four" debate. The ethnic organizations of black students (BSU), Native American students (NASU), Asian/Pacific students (APASU), and Chicano students (MEChA) are accused of getting more than their fair share of the pie. Add to this the Multicultural Center (MCC) and the alliance of lesbian, gay, bisexual, and transgender students (LGBT), and the illusion is that there is some sort of Multicultural Conspiracy happening, and that these organizations are going to take over the University.

But aren't these groups better off being separated from the rest of the programs? After all, they may feel safer being among "their own kind." I have listened to this debate from many sides. As we continue on in our lives - getting jobs, making careers - we must learn to interact with people from radically different backgrounds. The University is a microcosm of the "real" world. We have many of the same institutions as the outside world. So it seems to follow that how we see the world as we mature into it at the University is what we can expect to see or

create when we enter it. This university we are in could be a model of our world. In this world, can we really expect to remain safely among our own kind? Maybe, if we could take charge of our current environment, we will all be ready to interact respectfully with one another in the next environment.

What are people of color? Why can't we just be people? This PC term degrades us by putting a Band-Aid over the issues of color and race. Those people who have not learned to face these issues find expressions like this helpful. If our communities had more structural diversity, people would have to face these issues. The PC language only further reinforces a policy of institutional reservating.

There is also the issue of "White" culture. I personally believe that "White" is a political and economic designation. The assumption that is made in the EMU is that "White" has no place in the ethnic area. Why not? All people are part of culture. Most know what their ethnic background is, I am part of many cultures outside my Native ethnicity. I can't believe that people of different cultures cannot get along or work together. I see an assumption in the reservation philosophy that either people of different cultures can't work together or must be separated from one another. There are many people who tend to push their values on others, but most people at the University are pretty respectful. The multicultural concept includes all people of all cultures. Only by realizing this can we begin to work together.

Another argument is that it is more efficient place similar to programs in the same area. I wonder who this is efficient for? I have been actively involved in programming with three major organizations - NASU, Programs Finance Committee and the MCC. The current University and ASUO system of bureaucracy is so time-consuming and difficult to get a grasp of that it took four months to figure it out. To get one copy from the Copy Center a person must walk back and forth across the courtyard three times. I really feel sorry for the controllers. They must handle over two mil-

TURN TO CULTURE, PAGE 43

Mo' Money, Mo' Problems

The history and legality of mandatory fees, and a consideration of their future on campuses across America

Gabe Bloch

Thomas Jefferson once said "To compel a man to furnish contributions of money for the propagation of opinions which he disbelieves is sinful and tyrannical." Operating on this principle, a flurry of lawsuits -- both recent and decades old -- is asking the courts to codify this right not to endorse political ideologies contrary to one's beliefs. Almost all such suits have centered around the student fees that many U.S. Universities, including ours, require students to pay. Claiming that being forced to fund these groups violates their First Amendment free speech protections, suits have been initiated at schools such as U.C. Berkeley, the University of Wisconsin at Madison, and even Lane Community College here in Eugene. The LCC case, initiated by LCC student body president (1992-93) Bill Hollingsworth, was thrown out of court on summary judgement in the 9th Circuit Court. However, the latest court battle in Wisconsin sided with a trio of law students who, armed with almost \$100,000 in Alliance Defense Fund assistance, sued the University of Wisconsin at Madison over its mandatory fees, with Lesbian/Gay/Bisexual, Pro-Choice, and "communist" groups particularly in mind. The 7th U.S. Court of Appeals in Chicago ruled August 9th that "Forcing objecting students to fund private organizations which engage in political ideologies violates the first amendment." Not only were the plaintiffs in that case "very pleased and very relieved" after winning the suit, but litigants in cases like Hollingsworth's now hope to use this precedent in order to win their pending appeals. This could have dramatic effects on the way our nation's universities fund their special interest student programs.

But there are a host of student groups nation-wide that fear their programs will be "nickel and dimed out of existence." Recognizing that the court decisions will, if upheld, likely spell doom for their groups, they have responded by accusing the anti-fee activists of intending to eliminate diversity of opinion on college campuses. "This lawsuit is the result of the well-financed efforts of off-campus special interests and essentially it allows them to control the debate that happens on college campuses," said Robin Hubbard of the Center for Campus Free Speech.

And the parent universities have posited a different perspective on the controversy. The Board of Regents at the University of Wisconsin claim that fee-sponsored groups "promote the university's educational mission by providing opportunities for the free expression of diverse viewpoints on difficult and challenging issues." This was also the position taken by the University of California at Berkeley, which was sued in 1979 for essentially the same reason (though the plaintiff objected to the presence of a politically active student senate, rather than to the funding of small identity-politics groups.) The student lawyer, Mark Himelstein, argued that the

body is a free speech forum that serves an important educational role, and that financing it with mandatory student fees is a protection of free speech, not a restriction.

Thus the nation finds itself entangled in yet another Constitutional confrontation, as the cherished document's ambiguities rear their ugly heads once again. One side contends that "money equals speech," and that they have the right to refuse to "put their money where mouth isn't." The other claims to defend an institutional forum that exists to promote enlightened discourse for the benefit of all, where constituents pitch in to keep that forum intact. To not pay, they claim, would be "free-riding," enjoying the benefits

Thus the nation finds itself entangled in yet another Constitutional confrontation, as the cherished document's ambiguities rear their ugly heads once again

of something without pitching in like everyone else. While the latter contention has been the loser in many cases, there have been decisions to the contrary. One such decision was at the University of Virginia, where the Supreme Court insisted the university fund a Christian student newspaper since it sponsored other student publications. Sheldon Steinbach, general counsel for the American Council on Education, says "The nuances differ from campus to campus. Where the law is going to turn on this issue is unpredictable." With different states going in different directions, lawyers

privy to the situation believe that the issue may ultimately need to be resolved by the U.S. Supreme Court.

For those unfamiliar with Constitutional law, trying to sort who is right in this sort of conflict can be difficult. The key is figuring out how the Constitution and case law apply to the gray areas in the actions. Responding to the fundamentalist Christian perspective of the Madison litigants (and perhaps to the fact that their suit was funded by the right-wing Christian Alliance Defense Fund), opponents of this series of lawsuits claim to be staving off a conspiracy not terribly less dire than the one invoked by Hillary Clinton earlier this year. Indeed, the Madison and Hollingsworth cases both mention the Public Interest Research Groups (known in Oregon as OSPIRG and in Wisconsin as WISPIRG) as being among the groups to which the plaintiffs object. Yet in Hollingsworth's case, it isn't the group's intentions that are objected to per se, but rather its refusal to furnish spending descriptions, a problem that continues to plague the organization to this day. And the Berkeley case objected to a highly politicized U.C. Student Association, which the litigant believed to be unconstitutional. Thus, there is no real uniformity of interest in terms of the specific student groups targeted by these lawsuits. For their part, the plaintiffs claim that the Student Associations in power across the country willfully impose leftist agendas on their campuses, pointing to a perceived lack of political diversity as evidence. "There is no balance -- the left has a grip. Student groups on campuses are controlled ideologically,"



according to Bill Hollingsworth.

This argument need not be resolved in order for the main issue at hand to be settled, however. The claimants invoke their “freedom of speech, freedom of association, free exercise of religion, and their rights under the Religious Freedom Restoration Act” under the U.S. Constitution, which states that “Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.” Initially, one might fail to see how the freedom to do means that one has the freedom from doing. This distinction between positive and negative freedoms is a valuable one. However, the Constitutional Framers did not mean for their First Amendment freedoms to be a one-way street, and this was finally codified by the Supreme Court in the 1943 case *West Virginia State Board of Education v. Barnette*. As Bill Hollingsworth said, “Free speech is a two-sided coin.” Thus, Americans have the right not to speak, and not to associate. It is thereby inconceivable to construe the compelling of individual funds for ideological or political use as anything other than a violation of one’s First Amendment rights. Notice that this statement reads “a violation of citizen’s First Amendment rights” rather than “unconstitutional.” This is because states have the right to “infringe upon one’s First Amendment right... if it serves a compelling state interest, unrelated to the suppression of ideas, and cannot be achieved through the less restrictive means.” The court in which the Berkeley case was tried went so far as to interpret the educational function of a state university as “extremely broad; it potentially encompasses all of life.”

This is the defendants’ silver bullet. If they can convince the court that collection of student fees in the current manner serves a compelling state interest, then they have a shot at winning their suits. So far, it is unclear with which side of the argument the courts are more likely to agree. While Hollingsworth’s case was brought to an end through summary judgement, it has been appealed, and the Madison precedent will force the court to honor or clash with case law, the latter being rare and usually undesirable. Further, courts have sided with plaintiffs suing the State University of New York and Rutgers University over mandatory student fees that were funding NYPIRG and NJPIRG, two east-coast equivalents of

OSPIRG. The judges in those cases concluded that “the educational benefits... offered were insufficient to justify the infringement of the dissenting students’ speech and associational rights.” At Berkeley, the court found that “at the point the educational benefits offered by a student organization become incidental to the organization’s political and ideological purposes, the funding of said organizations is no longer germane to the university’s function.”

This is a judicial mess. There are too many cases lacking uniformity of decision, and on an issue of this significance, such inconsistency is entirely unacceptable. Hollingsworth, whose suit is one of the few that has yet to be decided in favor of the plaintiff, believes that it is “inevitable” that his case will go to the Supreme Court. He notes that while student groups like OSPIRG downplay the issue (“What’s the beef? It’s only \$3.00 a term!”), the real issue is the constitutional protection of free speech. “They don’t see the forest for the trees,” he says. For most college students, the groups that have been cited are not especially offensive. I have personally never objected to OSPIRG’s agenda. This does not mean that it is acceptable to mandate someone who does object to it to fund its agenda. A hypothetical case makes this easier to understand: suppose that a small group of U of O students forms together to create neo-nazi group that somehow convinces the fee administrators to provide it with minor funding. You are only required to pay \$.17 a term for this group. Does that make you any more amenable to the prospect? If this hypothetical is too unlikely for you, then try the NRA, Pro-Life, Promise Keepers, etc. The principle is the same: an individual should not be compelled to fund a group that they find personally offensive or otherwise strongly disagree with.

In the absence of, or perhaps resulting from, a Supreme Court ruling that upholds the Madison finding and applies it nationally, there are approaches to student group funding that do not encroach on individual rights. The first would be to simply consider all student groups as “political,” and then make the portion of the student fee that goes to student groups optional. The states’ argument that student fees should be amalgamated into one pool used as a forum for a variety of interests is a legitimate one, and with this plan all who pay for political groups are doing so on a voluntary basis. No one can fairly accuse a university of violating their rights for accepting funds that were allocated by choice. Some might fear that

Abolish the OLCC? We'll Drink To That!

Angela Eckhardt
Kurt T. Weber

When national Prohibition ended in 1933 the regulation of alcohol was left to individual states. Oregon and 17 others opted to establish state-operated distilled spirits distribution systems. The underlying rationale for putting government in control of liquor distribution was to exclude Prohibition-era bootleggers from the distilled spirits market. Simple observation shows that we no longer need worry about bootleggers. For this reason and more, the continued existence of the Oregon Liquor Control Commission should be questioned.

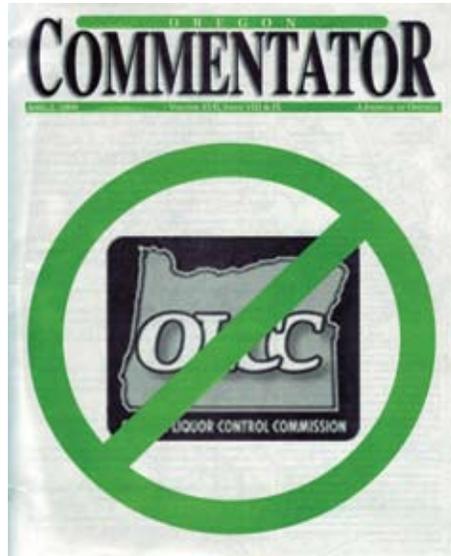
Introduction to the OLCC

Let's start with an overview of the Oregon Liquor Control Commission (OLCC), in order to gain a better understanding of the intrusive and unnecessary role this government agency plays in our lives. The OLCC is the only liquor distributor in Oregon: it is a government-created, government-operated, and government-protected monopoly. This begs the question: if monopolies are illegal, let alone bad for consumers, why does the state of Oregon run one? In theory, each liquor store in Oregon is privately owned and operated. But, reality falls far short of theory. In fact, all the liquor on store shelves and in OLCC warehouses is owned by the state government.

Finally, liquor store owners, or "contract agents" as they're legally called, are essentially public employees - except in name and union membership. Contract agents have the worst of both worlds: they shoulder all the responsibilities and liabilities of being a private business owner, but they enjoy few - if any - of the advantages that being in the private sector offers. Indeed, the OLCC takes the notion of control to a whole new level.

The OLCC: Putting the control in liquor control

The OLCC dictates virtually every aspect of how contract agents run liquor stores. To begin with, the OLCC mandates



that contract agents work in their stores full time, and cannot be absent for more than three days without written notification to the OLCC. Agents cannot change their hours of operation without approval. They cannot change their stores' exterior signage, store location, or the interior design of their store without approval. They're legally prohibited from making product recommendations to, or quality evaluations for, customers. These restrictions are just the tip of the iceberg.

Wouldn't it make sense for liquor stores to sell items such as snack foods? After all, Hollywood Video sells popcorn and licorice. Yes, it does make sense, but the OLCC prohibits liquor stores from selling anything unless it is on the OLCC's "related items" list. Ironically, bars, taverns, and restaurants are required by law to have food available during hours of operation when alcohol is being served, but liquor stores are prohibited from having food available when selling liquor. How about putting a bottle of Baileys Irish Cream, Old Grand Dad, or Frangelico on sale? You can't, unless the OLCC itself strikes a deal with the liquor companies and passes the savings

along to the contract agents. But what incentive is there for the state agency to do so? There is no incentive to act in the interest of consumers because no one is legally allowed to compete against it. Because it is a monopoly, the OLCC can't help but fail in one of its stated goals: to "make alcohol available to legal users through quality customer service."

The OLCC's prices aren't competitive

Another goal of the OLCC is to "provide optimal revenue" from the sale of alcohol. According to a February 28, 1997 Portland Business Journal article, the OLCC ships liquor to "store operators at a 106 percent markup."

By comparison, the Business Journal noted, the average profit store operators earned on sales was 8.2 percent. According to Tiny Matthews, former president of the Oregon Retail Liquor Association (ORLA), those numbers are now 114 and 8.54 percent, respectively; though the numbers have changed slightly over the years, the point remains the same: We should be thankful that the OLCC doesn't regulate and sell milk or we'd be pouring Mountain Dew on our cereal.

Liquor discrimination

Interestingly, the OLCC maintains a drastically different approach to the regulation and taxation of beer and wine. In contrast to distilled spirits, Oregon's beer and wine outlets are privately owned in theory and fact. Beyond this favoritism, the OLCC discriminates against distilled spirits when it comes to taxation.

In a 1994 report written by ORLA and published by Cascade Policy Institute, it was noted that beer was taxed at approximately \$3.35 per pure alcohol gallon. The tax rate on liquor exceeded \$28 per pure alcohol gallon. Using an objective standard, we find that distilled spirits were taxed at a rate 836 percent higher than beer! That disparity still exists

TURN TO OLCC, PAGE 43

May 9, 2000

Letters to the editor
Oregon Commentator
PO Box 30128
Eugene, OR 97403

Wassup OC:

Your April 3 series on OLCC brought back memories of my college days. Like many students today, I saw little use for the OLCC. But in the intervening years I've seen the toll alcohol abuse has taken on families, friends and society in general. I eventually changed my view.

I appreciate the time and ink you took to get information to your readers about OLCC's health and safety mission. And I understand that not all your readers, much less OC's editorial policies, appreciate that Oregon is a liquor-control state. But I'm sure we all can agree on the importance of informing Ducks and other feathered folks about their responsibilities under the law. Your series was of great help in carrying that message to students – a key audience for OLCC.

In fact, I'd almost bet that OC and OLCC have more in common than a partially shared acronym. Clearly we're both interested in ensuring that students have reasonably in-bounds, safe and legal fun for example. OC and OLCC could easily form a strong public-private partnership – that's government lingo for working together over the long haul.

And by the way, I'm also sure that your liquor price guide for minors was simply meant as casual information for your readers. As a socially responsible publication, I'm confident that OC would not encourage or otherwise advise breaking the law. But you know, the Great Communicator was fond of saying, "Trust, but verify."

Sincerely,



Pamela S. Erickson
Administrator, Oregon Liquor Control Commission
(503) 872-5062



John A. Kitzhaber
Governor

9079 SE McLoughlin Blvd.
Portland, OR 97222-7355
(503) 872-5000
1-800-452-6522
TDD (503) 872-5013

Defending Nike

Josh Grove

Here at the birthplace of Nike, we accept the generous donations of its founder with all the gratitude of a spoiled child.

I'm not exactly sure what the expression "don't look a gift horse in the mouth" means; I believe it has something to do with the horse's teeth. I do know, however, that the periodic outcries against the "corporate takeover" of the University of Oregon by Nike, Inc. have nothing to do with a horse's teeth but, rather, a large number of horse's asses. The people of Eugene now protest against what they perceive as the coming "Nike U." and are given to vandalizing the company's stores. Now, I'm all for a little good natured rioting every now and again, but I draw the line at throwing a few beer bottles at the police and ripping down a street sign or two. Students at the U of O propose that we should limit the size of donations to the school and boycott Nike. They wail and moan about how Nike runs sweatshops in Asia, employs child laborers in South America, and gouges the common man with outrageous markup on their shoes. These people see a few flashy statistics and a little liberal rhetoric and are soon cringing at the Nike swoosh like a fat man at a rice cake.

Note to all horse's asses: Nike is not trying to take over the University of Oregon. Believe it or not, Nike has not donated any money to the U of O. Phil Knight, however, an Oregon alumnus who majored in accounting (and you thought all of those accounting majors would never amount to anything but pencil pushing lackeys), has donated millions of dollars to his alma matter. Unlike the donations that President Clinton received from contributors in Red China, Knight does not expect anything in return. All he wants is to have his name plastered on a couple of buildings around campus, and we get a boatload of money. I'm sure that almost every student has taken advantage of the library that Knight helped fund, and his recent \$25 million donation created 30 new endowed chairs and aided the construction of the new law building. Without donations from Phil Knight and others like him, one of two things could

happen: One, the University could have inferior facilities and professors and, in general, be a much worse place to go to school. Or two, we could be paying a lot more to go to school here. Take your choice.

Here is another amazing fact for those equine posteriors out there: Nike does not make shoes. It does design shoes and market shoes, but they do not manufacture shoes. The manufacturing is done by outside contractors, which are almost exclusively Asian companies operating out of poor countries such as Vietnam or Indonesia. Nike contracts with over 150 factories which employ over 450,000 people. Opponents might argue that Nike must take responsibility for who they do business with, and they do. Nike has an extensive code of conduct that outlines the policies it expects its suppliers to comply with. There have been a couple of highly publicized instances of disregard for this code of conduct, but two or three out of 150 is not a bad ratio. Do we expect every company whose products we purchase to account for the ethics of its suppliers? Almost all of the other large shoe companies also contract out their production to Asia; many are even manufactured side-by-side, in the same plant, with Nike shoes. Yet I have never seen anyone walking around campus with a "Boycott Reebok" sign.

It is true that the workers in these shoe manufacturing plants earn as little as 20 cents an hour and often work long hours in grueling conditions. Why, you may ask, don't these poor workers see how badly they are being treated and demand better

conditions or walk out? Are they merely gluttons for punishment? Well, I don't believe that there are 450,000 masochists working in these plants. The fact is that these people want these jobs because these jobs are much better than any other option they have. The countries in which these shoe manufacturers are operating are basically third world countries. While we in the United States experienced our Industrial Revolution 150 years ago, these countries are just beginning to go through theirs. Societies that are in the early stages of economic development do not have all of the opportunities or benefits that we enjoy in this country. The people there are trying to keep themselves alive, not save up for a new jet ski or a vacation to the Bahamas.

Shoe manufacturers provide a stepping stone for economic expansion within these developing countries. After the labor force has begun to develop through the production of lower level goods, such as shoes and textiles, other more sophisticated, higher-salaried industries will begin to move in. The economies of less developed countries cannot accommodate these types of industries for a couple of reasons. First, their labor force and infrastructure are not developed to the level necessary for more complex industries. Secondly, the higher paying jobs these industries provide would throw the country's economy into a state of hyperinflation. This would devastate the country, crippling the majority of the population into a state of spiraling despair.

These reasons are why it is first necessary for a low paying, low skill industry, such as shoe manufacturing, to move in first and put the wheels of progress in motion. This has already happened in countries such as Japan and Korea, which have moved from producing shoes to making some of the best cars and electronics in the world. The fact is that developing countries are clam-

oring for foreign investment and rely on the shoe ‘m not exactly sure what the expression “don’t look a gift horse in the mouth” means; I believe it has something to do with the horse’s teeth. I do know, however, that the periodic outcries against the “corporate takeover” of the University of Oregon by Nike, Inc. have nothing to do with a horse’s teeth but, rather, a large number of horse’s asses.

The people of Eugene now protest against what they perceive as the coming “Nike U.” and are given to vandalizing the company’s stores. Now, I’m all for a little good natured rioting every now and again, but I draw the line at throwing a few beer bottles at the police and ripping down a street sign or two. Students at the U of O propose that we should limit the size of donations to the school and boycott Nike. They wail and moan about how Nike runs sweatshops in Asia, employs child laborers in South America, and gouges the common man with outrageous markup on their shoes. These people see a few flashy statistics and a little liberal rhetoric and are soon cringing at the Nike swoosh like a fat man at a rice cake.

Note to all horse’s asses: Nike is not trying to take over the University of Oregon. Believe it or not, Nike has not donated any money to the U of O. Phil Knight, however, an Oregon alumnus who majored in accounting (and you thought all of those accounting majors would never amount to anything but pencil pushing lackeys), has donated millions of dollars to his alma matter. Unlike the donations that President Clinton received from contributors in Red China, Knight does not expect anything in return. All he wants is to have his name plastered

on a couple of buildings around campus, and we get a boatload of money. I’m sure that almost every student has taken advantage of the library that Knight helped

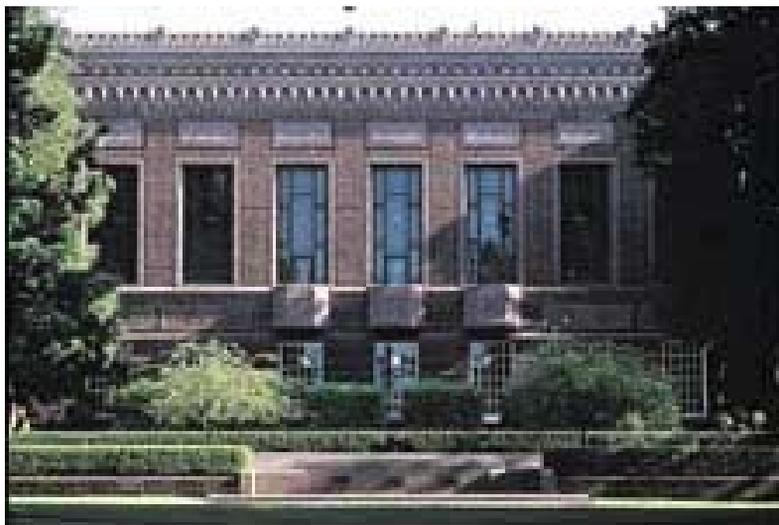
school. Or two, we could be paying a lot more to go to school here. Take your choice.

Here is another amazing fact for those equine posteriors out there: Nike does not make shoes. It does design shoes and market shoes, but they do not manufacture shoes. The manufacturing is done by outside contractors, which are almost exclusively Asian companies operating out of poor countries such as Vietnam or Indonesia. Nike contracts with over 150 factories which employ over 450,000 people. Opponents might argue that Nike must take responsibility for who they do business with, and they do. Nike has an extensive code of conduct that outlines the policies it expects its suppliers to comply with. There have been a couple of highly publicized instances of disregard for this code of conduct, but two or three out of 150 is not a bad ratio. Do we expect every company whose products we purchase to account for the ethics of its suppliers? Almost all of the other large shoe companies also contract out their production to Asia; many are even manufactured side-by-side, in the same plant, with Nike shoes. Yet I have never seen anyone walking around campus with a “Boycott Reebok” sign.

It is true that the workers in these shoe manufacturing plants earn as little as 20 cents an hour and often work long hours in grueling conditions. Why, you may ask, don’t these poor workers see how badly they are being treated and demand better conditions or walk out? Are they merely gluttons for punishment? Well, I don’t believe that there are 450,000 masochists working in these



Nike only makes a profit of \$6.25 on a pair of shoes, while the retailer makes \$9.00. I believe we need to start picketing Foot Locker and Champ’s Sports for the unfair exploitation of the poor, indigenous people of beaverton, off of whom the retailers are making such a large profit



fund, and his recent \$25 million donation created 30 new endowed chairs and aided the construction of the new law building. Without donations from Phil Knight and others like him, one of two things could happen: One, the University could have inferior facilities and professors and, in general, be a much worse place to go to

TURN TO NIKE, PAGE 42

Conservatism: A Better Definition

Napoleon Linardatos

Conservative is one of the most misunderstood terms in the American political lexicon. In an environment such as our campus, this regrettable fact is all too true. Conservatism as it is understood in the Western world is a political disposition whose basic principles are the preservation of the established order and the protection of individual rights. But why there is a reason to preserve what we have and why protect individual rights along with that?

To all of those who are eager to impose their radical designs for the reconstruction of society, Socrates would advise that the recognition of our ignorance is the beginning of true wisdom. Our society with its institutions and traditions of all sorts has not been the design of a single age, generation, group of people or a man. It has been the cumulative growth of hundreds of years of "human action but not human design." It is impossible for a man or his generation to fully comprehend the whole wisdom that is contained in the institutions and traditions of the society.

Thus being conservative means that someone understands his limitations as a human being. We can have opinion about everything but this doesn't mean that we know everything. Oftentimes we will be disappointed with a rule, convention or institution. At times people have abolished such institutions, rules and conventions only to find themselves worse off. That's because very often we ignore or disregard the benefits that we accrue from such institutions, rules or conventions.

Notwithstanding changes do happen, human societies are like living organisms subject to and in need for change. Conservatism is not against reform no matter what. What it argues for is that we must be very careful about the nature and degree of reform. A successful and good reform will be the one that is the product of a continuous engagement with tradition and adheres to its fundamental principles. Also a reform to be successful must be limited and never intend to transform whole of society. If for instance, the Russian leaders in the 1920s had ad-

It is people who interpret and enforce a constitution and the laws of the land. It is not sufficient that the individuals know their rights, they must lead a life where they come to exercise them regularly.

opted gradual reform instead of revolution, they would have the chance to test and see if the system they were creating would really improve things. By choosing revolution, they created a totalitarian system too powerful to be opposed from within and too rigid to reform itself. In the Western world we believe that every person has three fundamental (primary) rights, those of life, liberty and property. Nobody has the right to take your life and neither the government without due process of law. With the right of liberty we have the opportunity to make the decisions we want to make, speak our mind and associate freely.

The right to own property makes possible the efficient allocation of resources and allows each one to possess the fruits of his labor. But most importantly, the right to own property "creates an autonomous sphere in which, by mutual consent, neither the state nor society can encroach: by drawing the line between the public and the private, it makes the owner co-sovereign."

In order for these rights to be secure, a government is needed whose main function is the protection of these rights. This government must be powerful enough to protect these rights but not very powerful as to become a threat to them. Thus the American system of government divides governmental power so to create limitations to it. There are the three branches of government, the judiciary, the legislative and the executive. Above all these is the constitution, the document that defines all

our basic rights and the functions of government, with which all branches must comply with.

The laws that the government enforces must be know and certain. The laws that it wants to make should treat each and every individual equally. Thus the conservatives would argue that the government and the laws that it makes should not discriminate individuals according to their race, gender, age, income or amount of property they own.

But in order to have a government that protects the rights of the individuals a good constitution and good laws are not enough. It is people who interpret and enforce a constitution and the laws of the land. It is not sufficient that the individuals know their rights, they must lead a life where they come to exercise them regularly. It is important that the citizens develop and sustain the right habits conducive to human liberty. Thus it is good for people to be active citizens. Participate in the functions of their local government, church and associations of all sorts. They'll trust and learn better how to associate with each other, exercise their rights and know how to rule and be ruled.

The century we just left behind can be characterized as the century of failed utopias, most notable of all: communism. It was an ideology that would do away with tradition and individual rights and it failed utterly. Ronald Reagan, said that "we have come to a time for choosing... I suggest to you that there is no left or right, only an up or down: Up to the maximum of individual freedom consistent with law and order, or down to the ant heap of totalitarianism, and regardless of their humanitarian purpose, those who would sacrifice freedom for security have, whether they know it or not, chosen this downward path."

Hopefully this new century we will continue the right path.



Napoleon Linardatos left the Western world to seek guidance from the Dalai Llama himself. He discovered that the Llama was a big hitter. He now a caddies on the Hooter's Golf Tour.

MONEY, FROM PAGE 33

students would stop paying fees en masse at the opportunity to save a buck. But anyone who participates in a club sport, writes for a newspaper, works on student government, rides the city bus, etc. would probably get these benefits, and accept that some of their money was being allocated to student groups that may not perfectly reflect their political views.

A second approach would be to offer students the option of withholding their money on a group by group basis. Students could either pay like they always have in the full amount, or request a listing of campus groups and deny funding to those that they object to. To those who fear masses of paperwork and bureaucracy as a result, it should be noted that a few students feel very strongly about supporting groups they disagree with or know about. Students selecting this option would be a rarity, but the existence of an alternative such as this would allow the fee structure to conform to the First Amendment.

This issue may strike some as petty. After all, at Madison, the plaintiffs were paying a whopping \$.72 a term for WISPIRG, one of the groups they identified themselves as being strongly opposed to. But if Hollingsworth, et. al. are right that they have a constitutional right to not pay for something they don't believe in, then their suits are on behalf of everyone. Everyone in this country benefits from our constitutional protections. The litigants are an oasis of constitutionality in what scholar Thomas Mann has called a "plebiscitary wave in our politics which favors initiatives, referendums, and other forms of direct democracy over the reassured discussion." Our nation is currently experiencing a proliferation of situations and laws many consider to be glaringly unconstitutional, and thus very threatening: "innovations" that, if left alone, may seriously undermine democratic order. As groups attempt to develop more expedient forms of government at the expense of the constitution and our basic democratic rules, it is important that we remember the value of what would seem to be the most inalienable rights, which quite frankly weren't inalienable for millions of people for thousands of years. It is also critical that vigilant citizens remind us when we lose such perspective and jeopardize the progress we've made.



Gabe Bloch has more money than you.

Myths and facts about Conservatives

Tim Dreier

Myth: Conservatives have no souls.

Fact: We conservatives do have souls; most of us have quite a few. They are quite the collector's items these days. With the right people, the souls of notable activists can fetch quite a pretty penny. I heard that there was quite a bid for Noam Chomsky's and an even higher one for the soul of Bobby Seale. In some circles, I hear, the souls of members of the Kennedy family are considered quite the delicacy, I've personally never cared for Kennedy souls...too full of guilt for my tastes.

Myth: Conservatives only care about money.

Fact: While we do, in fact, care about money; we also care about having a large underclass to beat-up for our own amusement. What we long for, really, is the Feudal System. For us, there would be nothing better than having Serfs to push around, to clean out our stables, and to perform sexual favors for us at our whim.

Myth: Conservatives think the rich are superior to everyone else.

Fact: We do not think that the rich are superior to everyone else; we know the rich are superior. Why else would they be rich? It speaks to their superior intellect and motivation that they saw opportunities to take things from other people and did so. The rich, obviously, know the value of making somebody starve in order to have a harem of supermodels to rub them down with the blood of virgins; kudos to them for having the gumption to make sure somebody else is on the bottom.

Myth: Conservatives don't know how to share.

Fact: We know how to share; we just don't like it very much. Our toys are just that, ours. If you want toys to play with go get your own and stop whining about it.

Myth: Conservatives don't care what happens to people.

Fact: Wait, this one is pretty much true.

Myth: Conservatives are okay with the amount of child labor and low wages in the world.

Fact: We are not okay with the amount of child labor and low wages; there needs to be more. At the rate we're going, too many people are going to end up rich or middle-class and there will no longer be the underclass for us to kick around at our leisure. Quite frankly, there need to be more looms for kids to fall into. There was a day when there were plenty of looms, chimneys and mines for kids to die in while making a couple of pence for the day, that era has passed on, sadly. We need to bring it back. These sweatshops and shoe factories just aren't doing the job. More looms are the answer.

Myth: Conservatives do not care about the environment.

Fact: We care about the environment quite a lot, particularly the environment around us. We like this environment to be filled with Ikea furniture and expensive booze. We also desire for our environment to have a large number of products manufactured by small children in other countries, especially Asian countries. We conservatives are also concerned about the general environment. We like trees and animals because both are useful in the creation of the aforementioned Ikea furniture and child labor produced products. Furthermore, we prefer not to live near pollution. With such a large underclass, why should we have to put up with the smell of paper mills?

Making Activists Work For You

Jeremy Jones

It's very obvious that the University is full of mindless activists and they aren't going away anytime soon. Now, I could sit here and talk about how senseless their arguments are, but that topic has been covered more than once in the OC. Instead, I am going to give advice on how the normal person can use these sign-waving blowholes to their advantage. On a side note, if you have any feelings of guilt for using someone else's blind ambition for your own unscrupulous whims, remember, you now have to give OSPIRG your money whether you like it or not, so you might as well get your money's worth.

Let's start with how the normal long-haired hippie can be used to make your life easier. One of the truly great things about Eugene is the fact that no one ever needs to separate their recyclables from the rest of the garbage. Just throw out all the glass, aluminum and plastic with the rest of the filth and some young go-getter will dive head-first into your trash looking for the things you were too lazy to take out yourself. This is especially helpful advice in the dorms. A dorm dweller must make two trips to the sweet-smelling trash room to dump off their garbage and then their recyclables. This method will save you a trip down the stairs, and give some mouth-breathing hippie a reason to live.

Hippies can also provide a reasonable investment opportunity. Simply find a place where one of the evil oppressive lumber companies is being held up by hippies nesting in the trees. After a while someone will just give up and they will find another place, and the hippies will feel noble. Wait for a while, then go in, chop down the trees yourself and sell them to the logging company. Make sure to chop down the biggest and the oldest trees first - that way by the time the hippies realize what happened, all the trees they care about will already be gone.

If you have a fireplace at your home, forget about ever needing firewood. Most of these groups produce enough posters, handbills and reports in one month to heat a home from November to March. Copies of the Insurgent are not only good for burning, but are also easy to get in great numbers. The only problem is getting enough handbills and posters from them groups like OS-

One of the great things about Eugene is the variety of small animals for hunting. Especially around campus, the great numbers of small defenseless animals can provide several hours of entertainment.

PIRG. Even a group like OSPIRG is perceptive enough to suspect something when anyone makes a request for 1,000 handbills and 20 posters. To get around this, simply feign interest in their pathetic cause long enough to convince them to let you distribute handbills and put up posters. After that you will have all the burnable material you will ever need.

The next couple of suggestions are based on the fact that liberals are so blind in their dealings that they will do anything if they think they are shaking up the system. This can be to your advantage. They will believe anything they are told, as long as it follows three basic rules:

1. It is not based on reason and or logic.
2. It is against the "establishment" who want nothing more than to burn the forests and enslave children.
3. See number 1.

First, you must endear yourself to the self-righteous twits. This isn't that difficult as they already believe that everyone already agrees with them. The only hard part is avoiding brain aneurysms or laughing fits while they explain their views. After that, these mindless drones are yours to abuse. If one deviant sniffs out your impending treachery, the situation can be smoothed over by saying, "Brothers and sisters, I apologize. But we must always be watchful of the corporate machine." Then mutter some more sentences about freedom and oppression, and you will be ready to exploit them again.

One of the great things about Eugene is the variety of small animals for hunting. Especially around campus, the great numbers

of small defenseless animals can provide several hours of entertainment. There's not much meat on those little critters, but hunting is not about food, but about the opportunity to blast a small animal with a big gun. Unfortunately, supplies of little furry animals can run short, especially in the spring. To combat this problem, I have found that animal rights groups can come in very handy. All you have to do is convince them that they should break into one of the labs and free all the animals. Convincing them is not as hard as it sounds. Just mutter something about "oppressors" and "the corporate machine" and they will go out and turn the streets into a virtual shooting range.

These professional whiners also comes in handy when you encounter some jerk with an attitude problem in any form of franchise. Simply make some obscure relation to the business of child labor, the exploitation of the lower classes or the raping of mother earth. After lighting the fire under a few caffeine-torqued butts, they will go out and protest in support of your supposed cause. Soon, hundreds will join because they have nothing better to do. In a day or two there will be a friendly mob outside the said franchise and that jerk's day will be made a living hell while dirty, smelly hippies scream at them.

And finally, all these people are a never-ending source of amusement. Let's face it: all you can do about these people is laugh at them. Arguing with them is pointless, and the law prevents you from killing them. So go out of your way to entertain yourself. Attend one of their anti-free trade meetings wearing every form of Nike apparel known to man. Sit down in front of the vegan booth while eating a bacon double cheeseburger. Or go up and ask the person by the poster showing pictures of clear cuts, and ask them where it is saying, "Give me a bulldozer and a flame thrower, and I'll bet I can make that boring square into 50 square mile dollar sign."

Activists: providing you with mindless drones for your own evil whims for over thirty years.



After leaving the OC Jeremy Jones started a mission to hug every tree in America.

Hobo Living, An Insiders Guide

Tyler Graf

Wherever there's a Dumpster, they'll be there: Dumpster divers. Like trash-eating ninjas, they live among the shadows of night, patient and determined to find the next bounty-rich Dumpster filled with edible offal.

For those who don't know, Dumpster diving (or simply "Dumpstering," as it is known to those who find it incurably hip to verb every noun that comes their way) is the act of rooting around in industrial-sized trash receptacles for garbage to ingest. The people who do this, however, are not bums; in most cases they are average college students (as average as a person who eats garbage can be).

The Dumpster-diving phenomenon has gained widespread acceptance in Eugene, which is hardly surprising given what barely edible products some people exchange money to eat (read: bean curd). The indie media outlets that plague Eugene like latent homosexual feelings among pro-wrestlers have published numerous articles about the practice of Dumpstering, often written in language generally reserved for overwrought coming-of-age stories about the author's burgeoning sexuality. In most cases, these articles are instructional and teach the fresh-from-Vermont trustafarian generation how hippies live in Oregon. There are even informative videos about Dumpstering, but these go for a ridiculous \$20 a pop (okay, so you're willing to shell out \$20 for a worthless video about Dumpster diving, but you aren't willing to spend \$4 on fresh produce?).

The information that currently exists on Dumpstering is noteworthy, but I think it lacks insight. Therefore, after a heavy weekend of irreparably damaging my liver, I have come up with my own instructional essay on the art of Dumpstering. First and foremost, you must only go at night. Dumpstering is illegal in most states, so if you don't want to deal with the The Man™, try your best to keep out of sight. The scene of your legs comically dangling over the side of a filth-encrusted Dumpster, kicking and swaying to-and-fro while you are face down in a pile of flatulence, may elicit a crowd of spectators.

You should never go alone. Bring at least two people with you. But make sure that you

designate yourself the leader of your rag-tag operation and solidify your leadership role by giving your companions humorously degrading names like Farfal-Marmalade-One and Bestial-Pederast-Omega. This will instill a sense of camaraderie.

Be careful when sticking your hand into an unfamiliar Dumpster. One minute you're pulling out a slime-covered head of three-week-old cabbage, the next minute your arm has become a repository for all the smack needles in Eugene like some kind of pincushion from hell. Surprise, you've got the HIV! Creating a crude suit of protective armor out of corrugated cardboard and electrical tape can easily prevent this. It's up to you whether or not to place a metal coat hanger – curved part down – into the cardboard helmet in order to create that special extraterrestrial look that totally freaks out the schizophrenics who call these Dumpsters home, but I would recommend it.

Aside from the filthy bums who reside in Dumpsters, you may come across a dead hooker or two. If this happens, simply walk away. There's no need to feel sad for her. Just repeat to yourself: "She was probably already dead on the inside." This will help you through any sense of moral compunction that you might be feeling. Remember, there is probably a dead-hookerfree Dumpster with your name on it right around the corner. Of course, this is not true for the Whiteaker neighborhood, where dead hookers outnumber food in Dumpsters by a two-to-one ratio, so stay far away.

You should always bring a weapon when Dumpstering. A gun might be a little excessive, but a baseball bat will do the trick. The reason for this is to destroy the Dumpster diver's arch nemesis and primary competition, vermin. Dumpster rats can grow to cyclopean proportions. To a rat, Dumpsters are smorgasbords of tasty delicacies: malodorous carrion festering in a sea of its own diseased juices; overripe produce teeming with fruit flies; canned goods containing a concoction that is 20 percent food and 80 percent botulism. These rats are huge bastards, often the size of a human midget, so if you see a shadow, swing freely and swing often. If the shadowy figure turns out not to be

a rat at all but is an actual midget, simply dump his corpse in one of the Whiteaker neighborhood Dumpsters. It's not like dead hookers have exclusive rights to the use of these Dumpsters.

Once you've found a Dumpster to your liking, send your two friends in opposite directions to watch for The Man™. He can be a wily son-of-a-bitch, his cunning surpassed only by his hauteur, making him a formidable opponent. When The Man™ drives by, your lookout friend should drop his pants down around his legs, grab his genitals and shake them with force, as if directing traffic with them. He should then amble in a random direction – his pants still crumpled around his ankles – while gesticulating wildly in random directions. His white ass will shine like a beacon in the night, leading The Man™ in a direction diametrically opposite to yours. Of course, your friend will be incarcerated for this little display, but there are worse things to get arrested for (ask Eddy Morales for an example).

Most likely everything will work out, and by the end of the evening you'll have a bag full of fetid non-edibles. Congratulations! You can now call yourself a Dumpster diver, which will allow you to look down your nose at all the wasteful plebes who actually work for a Goddamn living to buy food at the supermarket. Yes, dear Dumpster diver, you are far superior to these people, for you would rather eat the waste that others would never touch on a dare. Hold your head up high. And please don't forget to share the information that I have elucidated. In fact, cut this out and share it with your friends – especially the part about corrugated cardboard armor protecting you from needles. It works perfectly.

But this is the most important information that I can possibly share: If you decide to Dumpster around my place, don't! Yes, you will find fresh produce, but unless you want a mouthful of bleach, I wouldn't touch any of it. I know how you fuckers think.

OC

Tyler Graf is eating a banana peel sundae topped with leftover salmon right now.

plants. The fact is that these people want these jobs because these jobs are much better than any other option they have. The countries in which these shoe manufacturers are operating are basically third world countries. While we in the United States experienced our Industrial Revolution 150 years ago, these countries are just beginning to go through theirs. Societies that are in the early stages of economic development do not have all of the opportunities or benefits that we enjoy in this country. The people there are trying to keep themselves alive, not save up for a new jet ski or a vacation to the Bahamas.

Shoe manufacturers provide a stepping stone for economic expansion within these developing countries. After the labor force has begun to develop through the production of lower level goods, such as shoes and textiles, other more sophisticated, higher-salaried industries will begin to move in. The economies of less developed countries cannot accommodate these types of industries for a couple of reasons. First, their labor force and infrastructure are not developed to the level necessary for more complex industries. Secondly, the higher paying jobs these industries provide would throw the country's economy into a state of hyperinflation. This would devastate the country, crippling the majority of the population into a state of spiraling despair.

These reasons are why it is first necessary for a low paying, low skill industry, such as shoe manufacturing, to move in first and put the wheels of progress in motion. This has already happened in countries such as Japan and Korea, which have moved from producing shoes to making some of the best cars and electronics in the world. The fact is that developing countries are clamoring for foreign investment and rely on the shoe companies to provide much needed capital for their economies. In 1994, athletic footwear manufacturing alone generated over \$1.5 billion in exports for Indonesia, compared to their 1988 export figure of a mere \$4 million. I have yet to hear any complaints about Nike coming out of the shoe producing countries themselves; rather, they seem to come from a few American do-gooder liberals who feel it is their duty to save the world from capitalist pigs like Phil Knight. I really hate to be bursting so many bubbles of Nike haters around campus, but Nike is not a non-profit humanitarian aid organization. It is a business, and in a capitalist society, the goal of businesses is to make money. And anyone who wants to argue against capitalism as a basis for our society can frankly go to hell. As a profit-oriented organization, it is in Nike's best interests to produce for the lowest cost possible.

This is why they contract out production to Asia, where the people are willing to work for less money. No one is forcing these people to work in the factories, just like no one forces teenagers to work at McDonald's. In both of these cases, the employees are willing to work for the wages offered, so an exchange of services for monetary payment is made. This is the beauty of capitalism.

Some might argue that Nike shoes are so expensive that the company can afford to pay the workers more money. Well, in 1995, the Washington Post did a study on the cost of a pair of

shoes. It determined that a pair of \$70 "Air Pegasus" shoes represented the average pair of Nike shoes and broke down their costs as follows: production labor - \$2.75, materials - \$9.00, rent and equipment - \$3.00, supplier's operating profit - \$1.75, duties - \$3.00, shipping - \$.50, cost to Nike - \$20.00, research and development - \$.25, promotion and advertising - \$4.00, sales, distribution, and administration - \$5.00, Nike's operating profit \$6.25, cost to retailer - \$35.50, retailer's rent - \$9.00, personnel - \$9.50, other - \$7.00, retailer's operating profit - \$9.00, cost to consumer - \$70.00. As you can see, Nike only makes a profit of \$6.25 on this pair of shoes, while the retailer makes \$9.00. I believe we need to start picketing Foot Locker and Champ's Sports for the unfair exploitation of the poor indigenous people of Beaverton, off of whom the retailers are making such a large profit.

Another statistic that is often thrown about by anti-Nike activists is the large sums of money paid to athletes to promote Nike products. Michael Jordan is paid about \$20 million per year to endorse Nike's wares. But how many of you buy a pair of shoes because it was stitched by a 19 year old Vietnamese girl? (I might think about it if she could dunk from the free throw line.) The fact is that people are paid in relation to the value they add to the company. Nike would not pay Jordan so much if he was not worth it. He generates a huge amount of revenue for Nike and is compensated for doing so. This concept of everyone getting paid in accordance with the worth they pro-

These reasons are why it is first necessary for a low paying, low skill industry, such as shoe manufacturing, to move in first and put the wheels of progress in motion. This has already happened in countries such as Japan and Korea, which have moved from producing shoes to making some of the best cars and electronics in the world.

vide to their employer may be a new one for many people, but it seems to work out fairly well.

So, my friends, take heed of this wise sentiment: Phil Knight is our friend. Nike may not be the greatest company in the world, but they are not the monsters that many make them out to be. They are merely another business out there trying to make a buck. The workers who make their shoes are not de facto slaves being exploited by the big, bad corporation but are very poor people living in even poorer countries that are trying to kick start their own industrial revolutions; the well-meaning yet misguided leftists of Eugene are only inhibiting their social progress.

Most importantly, Phil Knight is just another guy who graduated from the U of O and wants to give back a little bit to his alma mater to leave behind a legacy. We are the ones who benefit from his generosity, and we should be grateful.



Josh Grove once wrote for the Oregon Commentator, but now works in a Indonesian sweatshop under the name Chi-Chi, where he mops floors for two cents and hour. He is happy as can a clam.

today. We know the alcohol in beer and wine is the same as that

in liquor, so why the tax discrimination?

The fiscal argument

Another reason for privatizing the OLCC is fiscal austerity. A citizen-supported initiative is heading for the November 2000 ballot which, if passed by voters, would require Oregon legislators to cut approximately \$1 billion from the state budget immediately. In its 1994 report, ORLA concluded that Oregon state government could reduce its budget by approximately \$100 million initially, and \$60 million every biennium thereafter, if it got out of the liquor business.

Should the ballot measure noted above pass, and current polls show it will, privatizing the OLCC would get us 10 percent of the way to the \$1 billion goal - and not a single poor person will have bread taken from their mouth. Even if the ballot measure referred to above does not pass, the assets controlled by the OLCC should be sold and the state budget should be reduced accordingly.

The OLCC: A Prohibition relic

The OLCC's heavy hand of regulation is ultimately about the attempt to regulate the peaceful, honest and voluntary behavior of individuals. What else would one expect given the OLCC's roots are traceable to the 18th Amendment of the U.S. Constitution, ratified in 1919? This wholesale violation of individual liberty ruined many lives.

Nicholas Murray Butler gave an address against Prohibition before the Ohio State Bar Association in 1923. He noted that Prohibition could never be enforced because "it lays down rules of private conduct which are contrary to the intelligence and general morality of the community." In 1933, the 21st Amendment repealed the 18th Amendment and Prohibition ended. Americans had grown tired of the violence and corruption caused by the attempt to control "private conduct."

Vices are not crimes

Lysander Spooner wrote his seminal essay "Vices are not Crimes: A Vindication of Moral Liberty" in 1875, nearly a half-century before Prohibition. Spooner stated, "Vices are those acts by which a man harms himself." Conversely, "Crimes are those acts by which a man harms the person or property of another.

"Vices are simply the errors which a man makes in his search after his own happiness. Unlike crimes, they imply no malice toward others, and no interference with their persons or property." In

lion dollars of programming without the aid of a computer. Why couldn't they put it all on a Quicken program? Efficiency in the maze of the EMU is currently a non-reality. The one argument I do recognize as legitimate is that of space. The "multicultural wing" has very limited space and can only hold programs with certain requirements. Ethnic unions conveniently fit into those spaces.

I certainly am not advocating for everyone to live in communes or in each other's houses. Those are different situations which are appropriate to certain individuals. But there does need to be space created in this

University environment for people to choose how their environment will look. To allow a single committee to teak responsibility for our University environment does not take into account our democratic right of choice. I advocate that any further decisions about our environment be opened for debate to the general University population. Otherwise we will run the risk of having McDonald's and Taco Bell in the courtyard and Nike swooshes as the door handles.

Cultural diversity demands an understanding of the similarities and differences between all of the different expressions of culture at the University. There is almost no

short, the OLCC's regulatory actions speak of an attempt to control our private conduct. Whether this is intentional or not, the attempt to curb our vices is a mission best left to private mediating institutions - from churches to civic organizations to friends and family. In a free society, moral suasion can produce deeper and longer lasting results than law. Butler, in his speech before the Ohio Bar Association, made this point succinctly when he said, "It must not be forgotten that law is but one form or type of social control."

The ethical case for abolishing the OLCC

The trend across the country is for "control state" governments to divest themselves of selling liquor. Pointing to the positive actions of other states may make us feel good, but that argument does not come close to what should be the most convincing of all reasons for abolishing the OLCC. For us, the primary reason is an ethical one: the government should not sell alcohol. Government should not profit from vice.

In a free society, the government's role is to protect life, liberty, and property - not operate liquor warehouses, not sell liquor, not wholesale, not retail.

We see the outcry over Oregon state government's involvement in gambling, never mind that the money raised goes to purportedly good use. The ends do not justify the means. Oregon state and local governments could make money if they operated brothels, but imagine the uproar if our governments profited from prostitution. The ethical case against government selling alcohol is the same.

Conclusion

National alcohol Prohibition ended in 1933. That same year a special session of the Oregon Legislature created the Oregon Liquor Control Commission. Whatever justification fostered its creation, we no longer need this relic of Prohibition.

If the OLCC monopoly were abolished, and the sale and distribution of distilled spirits privatized, liquor prices would be lower and customer service would improve. Further, eliminating the OLCC would be a positive exercise in fiscal responsibility. Moreover, Oregonians could take pride in the fact that their state government was not trafficking in alcohol and thereby profiting from vice. Oregonians should write the final chapter on the failed policies of Prohibition and privatize the sale and distribution of distilled spirits.

We'll drink to that.



Angela Eckhardt and Kurt T. Weber never worked for the Oregon Commentator. They did, however, each shotgun eight beers in under two minutes. We'll drink to that!

way for a cultivation of understanding to happen if the philosophy of "reservating" continues. Ethnic student unions do desire to be separate and distinct from one another, but not separated from one another. I believe we have come to a point in history when we can interact and create transformations in our understandings of each other. To continue to accept this "institutional reservating" philosophy disempowers our generation from taking control of our futures



After graduating from the UO, Edward Matthews joined Team America.



Founded Sept. 27th, 1983 Member Collegiate Network

Editor-In-Chief

Philip Ossie Bladine

Publisher

Guy Simmons

Managing Editor

Jake Speicher

Operations Manager

Nicole De Lancie

Associate Editors

CJ Ciaramella

Mike Schonfelter

Editor Emeritus

Ted Niedermeyer

Contributors

Andrea Blaser

Sean Jin

Ryan Manfrin

Matthew Walsh

Board of Directors

Philip Ossie Bladine, Chairman

Guy Simmons, Director

Nicole De Lancie, Director

Alumni Advisory Board

Thomas Mann '88, Charles H. Deister '92, R.S.D. Wederquist '92

Scott Camp, '94, Ed Carson '94, Owen Brennan Rounds '95

Mark Hemingway '98, Andrew Oberriter '98, Tamir Kriegel '00,

William Beutler '02, Tim Dreier '04, Olly Ruff '05

Board of Trustees

Richard Burr

Dane Claussen

Robert Davis

The Oregon Commentator is a conservative journal of opinion. All signed essays and commentaries herein represent the opinions of the writers and not necessarily the opinions of the magazine or its staff. The Commentator is an independent publication and the Oregon Commentator Publishing Co., Inc. is an independent corporation; neither are affiliated with the University of Oregon nor its School of Journalism. And, contrary to popular, paranoid opinion, we are in no way affiliated with either the CIA or the FBI, or the Council on Foreign Relations.

The Oregon Commentator accepts letters to the editor and commentaries from students, faculty and staff at the University of Oregon, or anyone else for that matter. Letters and commentaries may be submitted personally to Room 319 EMU or placed in our mailbox in Suite 4 EMU; phoned in to (541) 346-3721, or e-mailed to ocomment@uoregon.edu.

We reserve the right to edit material we find obscene, libelous, inappropriate or lengthy. We are not obliged to print anything that does not suit us. Unsolicited material will not be returned unless accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Submission constitutes testimony as to the accuracy.

E-mails sent to individual authors that are directly related to the Oregon Commentator may be reused by the Commentator as it sees fit.

Mission Statement

The Oregon Commentator is an independent journal of opinion published at the University of Oregon for the campus community. Founded by a group of concerned student journalists on September 27, 1983, the Commentator has had a major impact in the "war of ideas" on campus, providing students with an alternative to the left-wing orthodoxy promoted by other student publications, professors and student groups. During its twenty-three year existence, it has enabled University students to hear both sides of issues. Our paper combines reporting with opinion, humor and feature articles. We have won national recognition for our commitment to journalistic excellence.

The Oregon Commentator is operated as a program of the Associated Students of the University of Oregon (ASUO) and is staffed solely by volunteer editors and writers. The paper is funded through student incidental fees, advertising revenue and private donations. We print a wide variety of material, but our main purpose is to show students that a political philosophy of conservatism, free thought and individual liberty is an intelligent way of looking at the world—contrary to what they might hear in classrooms and on campus. In general, editors of the Commentator share beliefs in the following:

- We believe that the University should be a forum for rational and informed debate—instead of the current climate in which ideological dogma, political correctness, fashion and mob mentality interfere with academic pursuit.

- We emphatically oppose totalitarianism and its apologists.

- We believe that it is important for the University community to view the world realistically, intelligently, and above all, rationally.

- We believe that any attempt to establish utopia is bound to meet with failure and, more often than not, disaster.

- We believe that while it would be foolish to praise or agree mindlessly with everything our nation does, it is both ungrateful and dishonest not to acknowledge the tremendous blessings and benefits we receive as Americans.

- We believe that free enterprise and economic growth, especially at the local level, provide the basis for a sound society.

- We believe that the University is an important battleground in the "war of ideas" and that the outcome of political battles of the future are, to a large degree, being determined on campuses today.

- We believe that a code of honor, integrity, pride and rationality are the fundamental characteristics for individual success.

Socialism guarantees the right to work. However, we believe that the right not to work is fundamental to individual liberty. Apathy is a human right.

Once you have walked through the front entrance of the Erb Memorial Union, next to the Fishbowl, continue straight up the first flight of stairs leading to the EMU Ballroom, take a left, and go up the stairs with sea-green carpet. You will be forced to enter a double doorway with the words, "Oregon Daily Emerald." While you hang a couple quick lefts, tell the receptionist "good day" and take a glance inside the Ol' Dirty's newsroom. (If you feel obligated, shake a fist, but remember, most of them mean well and are just misguided.) From there, it is only a dozen paces on the burgundy linoleum to reach room 319, the office of the Oregon Commentator (right next to the University Student Fibers Guild). An American flag will greet you at the door. If you catch us at a good time, ZZ Top or Willie Nelson will be playing.

The office has roughly 250 square feet of floor space, about 30 of that is actual walking space. There are three desks, three computers and three couches that appear to have come from the side of Hilyard St. There are Sudsy tank tops and t-shirts scattered about – buy one – and back issues strewn throughout the floor, the shelf and the desks. Despite being the size of a walk-in closet, there is more shit in this office than you can imagine.

The first thing to notice upon entering is the "DONT TREAD ON ME" flag in

the upper corner. From there, feel free to browse through 25 years of the Oregon Commentator that is spewed on the walls.

On the west wall, check the three feature stories from the Register Guard about the Commentator. Start with the article from March 20, 1989, about the first (certainly not the last) time the ASUO attempted to shut down the Commentator because it did not like our content.

"It was the best thing they ever did for this publication," said Peter Coughlin, then editor of the OC.

"I think that it's trash," said J. Lauren Norris, then chairwoman of the Incidental Fee Committee, in the same feature. "I think it's poor journalism. But clearly that's not part of the discussion of whether they're fundable or not."

Lauren Norris is so cute when she is on a power trip.

On the east wall, gaze at the smörgåsbord of art, pictures and other ins and outs. A cheesy picture of Jim Feldkamp and an autograph shot of Rudy Giuliani, we got those. A photo of President Dave Frohnmayer giving a speech at Mac Court with a sign saying, "Welcome to UO, you have no voice!" we got that one too. And don't miss the photo of a student puking next to a toilet, or the old Commentator ad that has a Xerox copy of a hairy ass, along with a quote from

Kurt Vonnegut, "Modern art is a conspiracy between artists and rich people to make the rest of us feel stupid." The room is squared off with a bookshelf on the south wall that contains a lot of books we have never read, and a giant cutout of PJ O'Rourke, looking down on us with a cigar between his teeth, on the north wall.

If these walls could speak, they would tell us to get organized, clean up our act, fulfill our potential and for crying out loud stop killing our livers. After that ass-chewing, we like to think the walls would take us to Renny's Bar for a beer. And we hope you would do the same.

From the view of the current Commentator staff, we are taking over a publication that is not exactly universally liked at the University of Oregon. If you do not like us, come let us know; we like to argue. If you are afraid of confrontation, write us a letter and we will print it in the next issue. We welcome any and all rational debate, but if you act like a jackass, we will make fun of you every chance we get.

In the words of former editor William Beutler, in his resignation letters: "By any measure, this magazine should have folded long ago. The fact that it hasn't I chalk up to smart young right-thinking alcoholics."

We'll cheers to that.

SPEW...

and phalli (or phalluses)



ON NASTY, NAUGHTY BOYS

"The senate sure can bring about a censure resolution. And it's a slap on the wrist, its a bad boy Bill Clinton, you're a naughty boy. The American People already know that Bill Clinton is a bad boy, a naughty boy."

~ Sen. Larry Craig on Meet the Press in 1999, discussing the erotic nature of the day's politicians. Poetic justice was never so erotic

"I'm going to speak out for the citizens of my state who in the majority think that Bill Clinton is probably even a nasty, bad, naughty boy."

~ Oh, Larry, we just love it when you talk dirty.



ON CUTE PRESIDENTS

"While we all might not feel connected to marches and riots in Birkenstocks, we can still carry on a tradition of awareness and actives civic engagement

~ ASUO President Emily McLain in an Emerald guest column this week. Way to generalize the student population down to the classiest of stereotypes. Shouldn't there be socks in there with those Birks?

"Maybe our generation will wear our Birkenstocks on the inside while we advocate the things we believe in a different fashion then [should be than] the preceding generation."

~ Emily, you wouldn't last a day in a sense-making factory. But we forgive you because you are so adorable.

ON CUTE PRESIDENTIAL HOPEFULS

“If I want to knock a story off the front page, I just change my hairstyle.”

~ No Hillary, if you want the breaking news on Fox News, you keep showing that cleavage. Do you think Bill married you for your hairstyles?

“I don’t feel no ways tired. I cum to farrrrrr. From where I started from [do you mean rich?], nobody told me the road would easy. I don’t believe he brought me this far [who?] to leave me.”

~ Hillary in her atrocious Southern accent. We love it when you talk dirty Hil-Hil.

“What a sad commentary on the woman that wishes to be president. While Bill Clinton could pull this off as he still has a bit of his accent, Hillary sounds like a really horrific cartoon character making fun of the South. If she is this panicked and ridiculous with a slight Barack bump how awful will she turn if she ever falls behind?”

~ The Cannibis.com blog, always a good source for political wit.



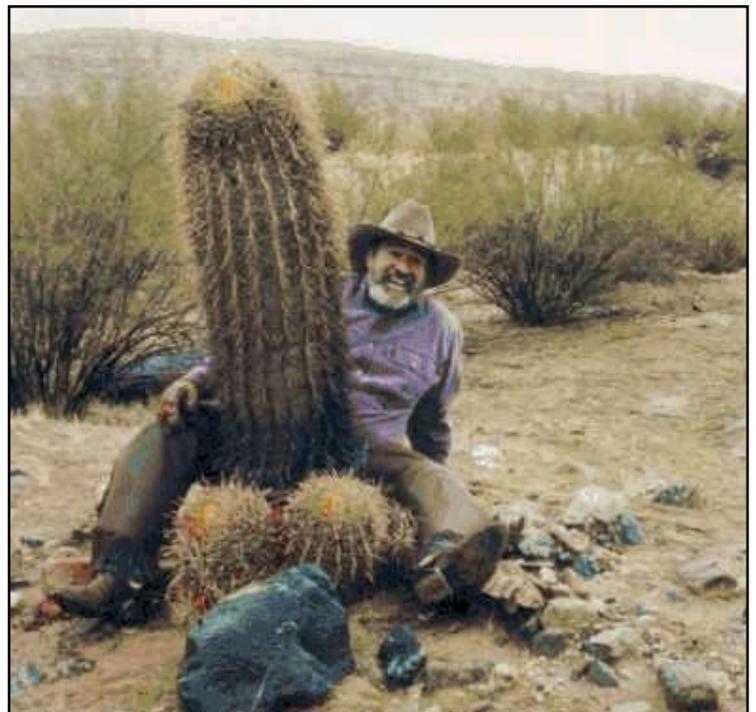
ON OPINIONS

“The first and most important distinction that readers should make about the Oregon Daily Emerald, and any other newspaper for that matter, is that commentary and opinion pieces are just that — opinions. They are not news articles.”

~ The Emerald in the first editorial of the 07-08 school year. Way to get yourself off to a running stumble.

“We hope to reflect the immense diversity of thought on this campus and hope that our columnists reflect that in their writing. If you wish you saw more opinions like yours in the Emerald, we invite you to apply to become a columnist yourself.

~ That’s just the type of thinking that allowed Ty Schwoefferman to become a columnist. You’re a naughty boy Ty. Here at the OC, we think you are probably even a nasty, bad, naughty boy.



GO DUCKS



Created with Flip4Mac Trial
www.Flip4Mac.com

