

OREGON

COMMENTATOR

August 10th, 2009

Volume XXVI Issue VII

A Journal of Opinion

The Summer Issue



Tater Awards 2009

Plus!

- *Year In Review**
- *Zach Vishanoff Tells All**
- *Frohnmayr Finally Gone**
- And more!**



Founded Sept. 27th, 1983 Member Collegiate Network

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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-six 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.

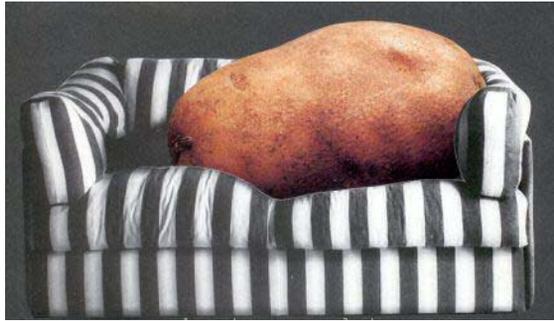
Socialism guarantees the right to work. However, we believe that the right not to work is fundamental to individual liberty. Apathy is a human right.

Is This All You Got?

The lazy, sluggish and unmotivated college student lives by one motto: "C's get degrees." As I have been covering the ASUO this summer it is not only the couch potatoes who are living by this motto but the student government as well.

Over the summer there has been little action that has taken place within the ASUO. The summer senate has taken two months to debate on where the senate should hold meetings next year. As of July 29th 2009, the senate still has not made a decision on where to continue their annual douche-baggery.

The students of the University of Oregon need a hard working and dedicated staff that



A graphic representation of a the ASUO's summer

sibilities. Kallaway broke rule 5.17 of the green tape notebook that says the ASUO executive must publish their goals for the upcoming school year within one month of taking office.

Rule 5.17 is a small rule and should not lead to a grievance or impeachment, but it would be nice to have a Kallaway's goals outlined be more than vague incomplete sentences. Kallaway's origi-

from Senator Nick Gower, Kallaway has since apologized about the delay and the briefness of her memo. Kallaway plans on creating a new and more detailed set of goals in the near future, which is the equivalent of a teacher letting her rewrite her essay for not fulfilling the grading guidelines.

With the effort being minimal during the summer in the ASUO. I would like to suggest some specific goals for the ASUO president .

*Find a solution for the flawed athletic ticket distribution system so that the dedicated fans will be able to attend more football games.

*Use the text message warn-

"A senate position is one of responsibility, dedication and hard work; it is not simply something to put on a résumé"

will be able to properly manage the \$11,000,000 incidental fee. What students do not need is senators who resign because they figured out that appropriating millions of dollars to student groups would cut into their "chillin' time." A senate position is one of responsibility, dedication and hard work; it is not simply something to put on a résumé.

The senate is not the only one slacking on the job this summer, ASUO Executive Emma Kallaway has already dropped the ball on one of her respon-

nal memo listed her goals as: "Work closely with programs to improve resources, improve outreach to students, research cost effectiveness of our current transportation options, increase fundraising, research and plan for continued funding of the late night library."

Last year Sam Dotters-Katz wrote a three-page manifesto on his upcoming goals and how he planned to achieve them throughout the school year. Kallaway simply repeated her campaign platform from last year.

Due to increased pressure

ing system if there are actually bomb threats on campus.

*Keep ASUO senators from resigning because they aware of time commitments

*Appoint someone competent to be the ASUO elections board that cannot be swayed by annual elections drama

As the next school year is lingering in the near future dedication and hard work must increase ten fold. The ASUO's limited effort might be enough in their eyes but for now they are failing the students.

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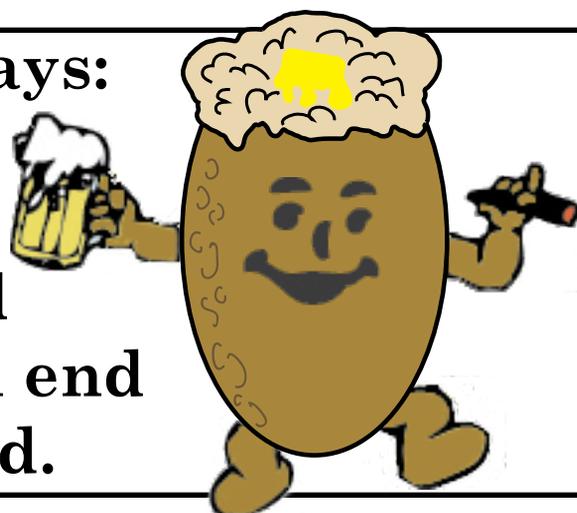
You say taters, I say tots

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**Spudsy Says:
 Baby I'll
 start you
 out baked
 and you'll end
 up mashed.**



Hand-In-Hand

The following is a series of e-mails between Alexander Tomchak, News Editor of the Emerald, and T. Dane Carbaugh, Publisher of the Commentator.

(To the Emerald)

Alex,

Was just wondering if incoming freshman or parents visiting the office of the Emerald have commented on the only two framed prints behind the receptionists wall: Obama winning and Emma Kallaway winning.

Seems the uninformed might perceive the placement of such prints as detrimental to the journalistic integrity regarding those two subjects.

Care to comment?

Thanks,

Dane

(To the Commentator)

Dane,

The point is academic, at least to the best of my knowledge, as no incoming freshmen or parents have visited while I've been around and I've not heard anyone mention them.

But we are, after all, students at an academic institution, so one ought feel inclined to in-

dulge academic inquiries. To the best of my knowledge, our administrative assistant Monica has complete editorial sovereignty over the wall. Her choice of framed prints is exempt from influence by any member of the editorial staff of our newspaper, as far as I can tell. It is not necessarily a reflection of the personal beliefs of any member of our editorial staff, and is certainly not intended as such.

Any interpretation regarding the prints' bearing on our journalistic integrity is necessarily in the eyes of the beholder. I'm no fan of the appearance they create, but I also have confidence enough in the earnestness of my own personal journalistic integrity to preclude me from being too bothered by it. If to you the pictures indicate some paucity of integrity on my part, you are entitled to your perception, and I can only attempt to persuade you that your perceptions are incorrect.

Regards,

Alex

(To the Emerald)

Alex,

While I can't fault you for allowing open expression on the part of your administrative assis-

tants, I find myself hard pressed to believe that my initial perceptions regarding the two prints being presented side-by-side would produce anything but the same impression upon visitors during a stop at the front desk.

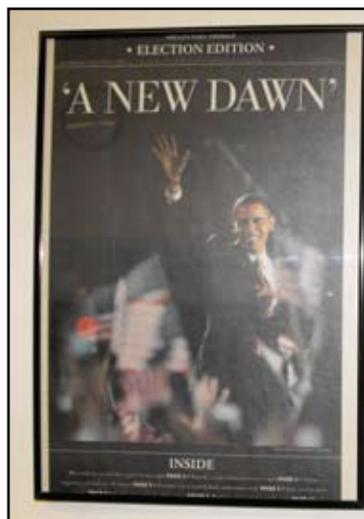
I suppose the prints might actually act as a homing beacon for some prospective journalists interested in the Emerald, but as always I find that point particularly lamentable.

Hope everything goes well with your coverage of both parties.

Lord knows we here at the Commentator will be paying close attention.

Dane

Editor's Note: A few days after this last e-mail was sent (7/7/09) to the Emerald, Commentator staffers noticed that in place of the "Kallaway Triumphs" print was the front sheet of Vol 112, Issue #1 from 6/22/09 (see below). Is this consequence? Or mere happenstance? The Commentator would love to think so... but that seems entirely improbable. We'll let you, the reader, decide. The Obama print remained unchanged.



Before



After



asks ...

What is pissing you off?



Robocop
Optimus Prime steal-
ing my robot movie
thunder.



Optimus Prime

At least you didn't
have to deal with
Michael Bay drunk di-
alting you all summer,
Robocop



Gov. Mark Sanford
Getting lost on long
hikes in the Appala-
chians.
And snitches.

Das Frohn

Having my free lunch
card revoked from
the EMU.



Ahmadinejad
These elections.
Can't they see I'm the
same crazy, America
hating extremist they've
always loved?

**UO PRESIDENT RICHARD "DICK" LARIVIERE'S
HATWATCH 2009**

**This Week:
Russian
Ushanka!**

**Trying to impress
hot incoming
exchange student
named "Svetlana"**



From the Oregon Commentator Blog:

On 7/11/2009 The OC received an email from Sen. Nick Gower about the resignation of Sen. Christina Ergas. Apparently thinking we had stolen this from his blog instead of using primary sources, Daily Emerald News Editor Alex Tomchak proceeded to make an ass out of himself on the World Wide Web. Enjoy.

Alex says:
July 11, 2009 at 8:02 pm (Edit)

Thanks for citing your source. Appreciate it.

Alex says:
July 11, 2009 at 8:03 pm (Edit)

Oh. Wait. You received that e-mail too. I'm an asshole.

Wait... an admission of error? Who are you and what have you done with the real Daily Emerald staff?

Hate Issue Corrections

* In the last issue Justin Hurst said that the US provided \$3 billion in aid over the last 25 years. The US has actually provided \$3 billion in aid each year for the past 25 years. Also, Justin says that Zionism still sucks.

*A piece of art depicted local figure "Frog" asking if anyone wanted to wipe their ass with his joke books. The Commentator does not recommend you do this, as the paper is too scratchy. Hindsight is 20/20. Hemorrhoids are not.

👑 Farewell, My King 👑

As David Frohnmayr takes his final stroll through Johnson Hall, we at the *Commentator* wonder what will pass through his mind?

Will he think of all his accomplishments, including the remarkable prominence he's brought to the University? Will he think about all the meaningless student protests that've undoubtedly blocked his path to lunch at Qdoba? Maybe he will think about all the money he's raised or the choices he's made regarding the athletic department's self-reliance.

In any case, we're not going to judge what impact the Frohnmayr years have had on the University of Oregon. We're just going to hope that the *Commentator* somehow made a difference, some noticeable impact on our outgoing Prez.

We've seen him strolling through the University like it was his own private garden in the past few weeks—we even tweeted that we saw him wandering around outside Allen Hall with a seemingly dazed look in his eyes, concluding he was most likely looking for something to steal.

We can only hope that what he was stealing with the *Commentator* in mind. Whether it be the makings of a firebomb for room 319 or a shrine to Sudsy O'Sullivan, at least he was thinking of us.

And that's how we're going to ultimately remember *Das Frohn*; as a man who was always thinking about the University, a man obviously dedicated to his job and a man concerned with the well-being of the University.

Whether or not he followed through with actions that were complimentary is beyond our current scope of interest. All we know is that we here at the *Commentator* can only give our thanks and best wishes to a man crazy enough to run this shit-show.

All Hail Das Frohn.

PS. We're sorry we told everyone you died that one time. We thought you'd think it was funny.

Things found while cleaning the Oregon Commentator's office.

- *Free tampons from the Women's Center.
- *Who's Deceiving the Liberals by Jaqueline Hamilton
- *Newsweek On Campus from 1985
- *Vampire Porn
- *FIRE's guide to free speech on campus
- *A stolen "Tapestries Prices" Sign
- *A Shirt saying "A mothers love is meant to bee" with a cartoon bee on it
- *"Elephant Fucking a Donkey" picture
- *The cap to a USB memory stick. The memory stick could not be located
- *The first ever issue of the *Commentator* under some trash--right where it belongs
- *An un-authored drawing of a burning castle
- *A tally of drinks for CJ and Guys trip to the coast last year
- *Various cords for electronics we don't have
- *Random metal brackets
- *An invitation to NASU's mothers day pow-wow
- *CJ's Blockbuster Video card
- *A True Blue Shirt

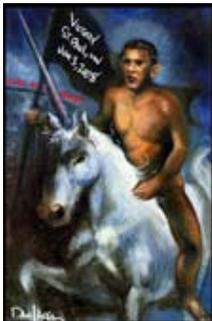
Sudsy Says:

"If I had a beer for every illegitimate child I had I'd be drunk."



Hot or Not: Summer 2009



	Hot	Not
Frog's Home	OC Office for \$50/mo.	The sidewalk outside of the bookstore
Woman with 8 babies to hate	Kate Gosselin	Octomom
Drug	Jenkem	Opium
Bar	Rennie's	Taylor's
Useless Major	Ethnic Studies	Women's Gender Studies
Bearded Tyrants	 Mahmoud Ahmadinejad	 CJ Ciaramella
Internet Meme	Keyboard Kat	Bill O'Reilly Freakout
Waste	The Comic Press	The Comic Press
Excuse to not enter real world	Law School	Military
Use of Craigslist	Murder	Hookers
Presidents	Black Ones	White Ones
Oregon Commentator Enemies	Zionists	The Siren
Picture	 Bro Spew	 Obama on a unicorn



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YEAR IN REVIEW

Drew Cattermole

2008 ELECTION

The beginning of the school year saw a monumental election and historical moment for American politics.



Americans voted between republican candidate, Vietnam war hero and Arizona senator John McCain and Barack Obama a smooth talking, event planner from Chicago. Obama ended up with a decisive victory, and was named the next president of the United States.

Obama rode the anthems of "Yes We Can" and "Change" on his way to becoming the first black president of the United States. The University of Oregon held one of the largest voter registration drives at a national university, showing flashbacks to the 1960's student activism that secured the University of Oregon as a socially conscious and politically aware university.

CLOSED DOOR SEARCH

The 2008-2009 school year was the last year that the UO will have Dave Frohmayer as the university president. This



lead to a highly controversial nationally held closed door search for a new president.

Of course transparency is never a word associated with the inner workings of the higher ups at the UO, but the

closed door search reiterated the UO policy of act first inform the students second. The search finally came to a close as Richard "Dick" Lariviere was named the next president of the UO.

OSPIRG



On February 19th 2009, OSPIRG was defunded by a unanimous vote by the Athletics and Contracts Finance Committee. For those of you who don't know what OSPIRG does, (and I am presuming that everyone who does not follow campus politics has no clue what they do for the UO) OSPIRG receives

\$120,000 a year in student dollars to fight for political issues in Salem.

Now, most of the money is never seen here at the UO, the biggest accomplishment they have done for the normal everyday student is provide free trade coffee in the EMU. OSPIRG has been defunded and returned in past years, making OSPIRG the Voldemort of campus groups. For now, we can all sleep soundly as OSPIRG remains in OSPIRGatory.

STUDENT ELECTIONS



As always the ASUO elections became a shitstorm as the normal backstabbing, yellow journalism and immaturity became apparent within our own campus politics. Like old faith-

ful manages to delight visitors at Yellowstone National Park every 91 minutes, the ASUO elections board managed to make a complete disaster of the elections once again. The ASUO elections board chair Aaron Tuttle made the decision to take the Oregon Action Team of the ballot. The decision was made after an exchange of Facebook messages that were used as proof that the OAT gave alcohol in exchange for votes at a party.

In safely assuming the elections would once again turn into a sea of egos, lies and swash-buckling the Commentator did not endorse a candidate instead urged the students to vote for a write in candidate "Deeze Nuts." Former *Commentator* editor CJ Ciaramella put it best when he wrote "The Students of the University of Oregon deserve an open and transparent government, not a bunch of self serving twits." Well CJ, there is always next year.

CRIME



the law. The first major crime story of the year was dozens of students returning from winter break coming home to find that their houses had been broken into. Police found UO student Ben Klunderman guilty of sev-

eral break-ins after discovering multiple laptops, videogame consoles and many other stolen goods in his apartment.

The end of the school year featured several robbery and kidnapping attempts around the graveyard and student parking by PLC. This wave of attempted abductions and robberies led to the increasing debate of if DPS should be allowed to carry tasers.

OC SHENANIGANS



Our absurd actions that only leave us mildly amused were taken to new heights as the *Oregon Commentator* brought a whole new level of journalism and media antics. We printed a elections preview/dirty sex stories issue, a choose your own adventure issue that led to nowhere all while finishing in 2nd in the Collegiate Network's annual blog contest. In true fashion and debauchery we once again spent the money on a booze fueled victory party that featured a kiddie pool filled with glori-

ous liquor.

As the year came to an end we succeeded in defeating both the *Oregon Daily Emerald* and

The *Comic Press* in a campus media vs. campus media dodge ball tournament. We ended up declaring ourselves champions. The *Comic Press* did not take this defeat lightly and challenged us to a keg race to decide who was the hardest drinking college publication on campus. We politely declined by telling

them a drinking contest with The *Comic Press* would be just as fun as sticking our penises in a meat grinder.



Drew Cattermole is Editor-in-Chief of the Oregon Commentator and totally dominated in his pink tank-top (See above).



TATER AWARDS 2009



Woman of the Year: Diego Hernandez



Diego Hernandez is the Multi-Cultural advocate for the ASUO. Apparently this position “advocates for and develops programs addressing the concerns of students of color, acts as a liaison between these groups and the ASUO.”

Unfortunately for the students of the University of Oregon, Diego uses his position to talk about how much white people are evil and write terrible poetry.

Hernandez posted a poem called “Taste of my rage” on his Myspace telling whitey, “you wouldn’t know the difference between ghettos, reservations, barrios, and projects”. Making overly broad assumptions about the intelligence of caucasians? Sounds like racism to us.

Real men don’t advocate shit. Real men get things done without whining. We don’t “advocate” for cutting down trees... we cut them down ourselves, with our bare goddamn hands.

In the end, there was only one choice for this award. That choice was this slam-poet turned institutional racist. Oh, sorry “advocate”.

Man of the Year: Steven Smith



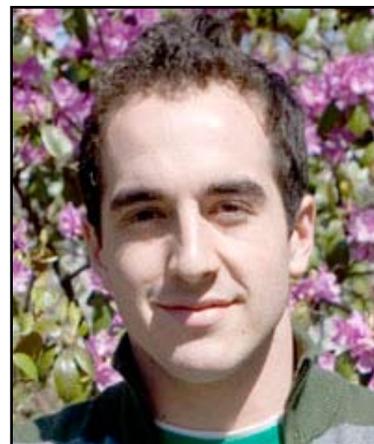
In the 1970’s Steven Smith was a young journalism student at the University of Oregon. He wrote for the Oregon Daily Emerald writing controversial stories and fighting for journalistic freedom from the ODE’s board of directors.

Flash forward 30 years and Smith becomes enemy number one to the student run staff at the ODE. Smith was hired to be the new publisher for the ODE. He was hired to create a strategic plan for the board outlining the steps he believed were necessary if the paper was to be saved from financial disaster. The student staff at the OI’ dirty became enraged at the move and went on strike for a whopping three days.

Smith’s former employer went insane with rage due to the board’s decision to hire a new publisher. Smith, who had been the OI’ Dirty’s biggest supporter over the years, had become the brunt of their worse fears. Ashley Chase, the OI’ Dirty’s editor, had sought help from Smith numerous times during her tenure as editor suddenly stopped looking for advice. Chase even included the rescinding Smith’s job offer in the OI’ Dirty’s list of demands for the strike.

Smith’s ability to create such a clusterfuck of monumental proportions and ability to keep the Oregon Daily Emerald from printing for a solid half week makes him the Oregon Commentator’s man of the year.

OI’ Polecat of the Year: Sam Dotters-Katz



Last year’s ASUO President is a Lman who gets his work done in the day and drinks hard liquor at night. The past year has seen multiple changes on campus and a hearty thanks should be offered to Mr. Dottedter-Katz.

Dotters_Katz fulfilled his campaign promises of keeping the Library open 24 hours a day and keeping the LTD contracts that give rides over to the stadium apartments. His greatest feat however last year was his ability to fight against the two things we hate at the *Commentator* the most: OSPRIG and the Incidental fee (well, that and sobriety). The incidental fee was lowered by a hundred dollars last year making it the lowest fee in over a decade. Dotters_Katz also gave OSPIRG the boot from campus this year, opening up over \$200,000 in student fees.

Sam also appointed The *Commentator*’s former editor CJ Ciaramella to senate seat 19, which he was sadly denied. Dotters-Katz was also the inspiration for the *Commentator*’s LOL Dotters-Katz comics.

Here’s to you, OI’ Polecat! Congratulations on entering what is, by all accounts, a sacred order of gentlemen.

Columnist of the Year: Truman Capps



This year was a bumpy one for ODE opinion columnist Truman Capps. In an article titled “Everyone Can’t B Winners” (2/25/09) Capps argued that modern college students have inflated expectations when it comes to grades. Unfortunately for Capps, Max Roosevelt of the New York Times wrote an article eerily similar titled “Student Expectations Seen as Causing Grade Disputes” a week earlier (2/17/09) raising questions about his journalistic integrity.

From there Capps’ year spiraled downward and culminated in a column called “The Loaded Campus” (4/22/09). In the column Capps incorrectly stated that it was illegal to carry concealed firearms in bars and college campuses. Apart from being obviously uninformed about these facts, Capps’ article was a masterful attempt to gain “street cred” with liberals, “I live in Portland and listen to NPR, and my family owns a Prius and a Subaru (with a Volvo in our recent past) - perhaps it’s not surprising that I disagree with the notion that a campus full of armed students and staff is safer than an unarmed one.”

Capps has since decided against working for the ODE this upcoming year stating, “Journalism needs better people than me”

We couldn’t agree more.

Athletes of the Year: Andrew Wheating, Galen Rupp & Micaela Cocks



The Student Athlete Award this year is different than most: instead of presenting this award to one athlete we have given it to three very deserving individuals. These athletes earned the highest honor any athlete possibly can.

They did something more impressive than winning a Heisman, reaching the final four or knocking in the winning run in the College World Series. These three student athletes were selected to represent their countries in the summer Olympics. Andrew Wheating (U.S.), Galen Rupp (U.S.) and Micaela Cocks (New Zealand).

Wheating, a junior this coming year participated in the 800m, placing 4th in preliminary round with a time of 19:48. Rupp, a well-known track phenom and recent Oregon grad, ran the 10,000m. Rupp made it all the way to the finals before earning the 13th spot with a time of 22:45.

Wheating was able to help the Canadian women’s softball team to a semifinal appearance with several hits and solid defensive play in the infield.

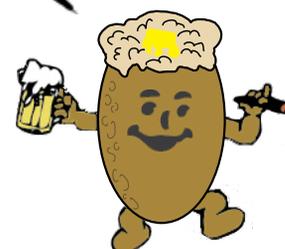
Finally, Micaela Cocks was a member of the New Zealand basketball team gave a strong showing at guard, however the tall Firs were unable to



make it past the preliminary rounds.

No matter how they finished these three athletes did an amazing job in representing the U of O and their country and for that they are our athletes of the year.

MORE TATER AWARDS ON PAGE 17!



CONSPIRACY THEORY

T. Dane Carbaugh sits down with Zachary Vishanoff, a campus fixture and civic agitator here in Eugene

When I initially spoke to Zach Vishanoff for an interview I was only hoping to gain some kind of insight into who he really was and what he was trying to do. Students see him around campus quite often: sitting in Starbucks or just hanging out on the street painting. His familiar “anti-Swoosh” buttons and “Class War: Just Do It” flyers seem all too contradictory to our campus attitude towards Nike.

Whether or not I agreed with his ideas or his methods wasn’t a concern of mine; I just wanted to understand what his motivation was. I soon found out that Zach Vishanoff was a much more complex person than I had thought. Ahead lies Vishanoff in his own words; about his life, his fight and his mistakes.

OC: What’s the deal with the straw hat and the sunglasses?

ZV: Well I bagged the straw hat. It was a battle helmet for me, but it was making me shed a little too much hair too early in my life. But the other part of that is that now that my battle helmet is off, I feel like I’m off duty. The shades though, there’s a lot of reasons behind that. If I set them down maybe you put a book on them and they’re broken. Plus, they’re comfortable. But there’s something very eccentric about wearing shades all the time. Phil Knight wears shades all the time.

OC: Should I be worried about that coincidence?

ZV: Not worried--It’s kind of like you put up a barrier between you and the world. If you meet someone you like, maybe you take off your shades, have a glass of wine and so on. But it’s kind of like that scene in Star Wars, “With the blast shield down I can’t even see! How am I supposed to fight?”. I wear them at night all the time. Part of me thinks that if I do that I’ll develop owl-like senses or some-



thing. There’s a lot of strange reasons I like them. I can’t really think of a good reason to take them off.

OC: So who are you and what’s your vested interest in the University and the community of Eugene?

ZV: My parents went to the UO, my dad did his Ph.D here and used to have an office in the PLC. My first five years of my life I lived at 1649 Moss St. I moved to Japan, the Oregon Coast and ended up back here for school (an art degree) in 1988. Everything was fine until I went over to my old neighborhood (Fairmount—the neighborhood past the Bean dorms and towards Prince Puckler’s) and saw that they had all these old houses empty. And I just thought “those sons of bitches are going to rip them down” They sold these houses for a \$1, and the day came when they were going to move the houses to another location so I brought out a few people from the neighborhood. They (the UO) brought out a lot of DPS officers—twice as many as the people who were at this rally—and the TV cameras came out

and we kind of told them “this isn’t just about this one house, its about this neighborhood and this conspiracy to rip them down”. And that kind of kicked off this whole Moss Street Conspiracy thing.

OC: So for those who don’t know, what is the Moss Street Conspiracy?

ZV: They (the UO) have been buying houses over there since the 50’s. At the time I started in on this (2000) they had about 112 houses. They just kind of bulldozed them on a Sunday morning and increased this land bank. There are laws about things that are eligible for being a historic district and the University is supposed to check them out. It’s like if you’re working on a road crew and you dig up some dinosaur bones you’re not just allowed to throw ‘em in the back of the truck: you’ve got to tell somebody. I found out that the UO had it’s (public) planner on the historic district board so they had this plan to increase the campus footprint and sort of ignore the historic preservation of the campus. As I researched it further I realized

that Moss St. wouldn't necessarily get dorms; it could end up with a department of defense lab or a lab to do work for Nike. I realized that the land bank was being assembled to solicit private donations.

OC: So what's your beef with Nike?

ZV: There's this book "Who's Afraid of Niketown?" that explores what Nike really is—is it a cult? Is it a religion? Do they even make anything? And the truth is that they don't really make anything—it's all made overseas. They're a marketing organization. They're trying to infiltrate our culture. It's borderline between corporation and religion.

OC: And why do you think that is? Why would they do that?

ZV: For sustainability of the brand. Let's say some controversy comes up with Nike in the future: If people have grown up in a "Nike" neighborhood then they're going to ignore that. Kind of like "Band-Aid" is a brand...but everybody calls bandages "Band-Aids" no matter what the actual brand is. So it gets so deeply ingrained in the psyche of people; it's very strange.

OC: So what's the problem with that as far as a capitalist viewpoint? Sustainability of the brand is the goal, is it not?

ZV: Yeah, but here's the thing: You've got this (basketball) arena going up right? And the architect chose the sight in a no-bid contract. He chose the sight because they want and entire "sports-themed" neighborhood. Eminent domain works there because they're getting state money to build the neighborhood, but the neighborhood culminates as an area that celebrates "the brand" (Nike). There's something called "Sports City Dubai" and we're slowly moving towards a smaller version of that here in Eugene. It's about rich alumni who want to do tailgating and end up with this billion-dollar neighborhood. So the arena is really just the foot in the door. They're taking campus and expanding it in a way

that doesn't really benefit the students

OC: So how would you characterize the relationship between the University and the city of Eugene?

ZV: There's this essay called "University as Economic Savior" (Chronicle of Higher Education, Karen Fischer 6/14/06). They explain how University and City governments will coalesce. With the idea of the University as the City's economic engine and they'll live happily ever after. The truth is that there are checks and balances in the law where the University should be a normal applicant. When that collusion happens, the University is able to become lawless and merge with the city. It could easily be "Oregon Incorporated" instead of "Eugene". The city government has no business being infiltrated by the University of Oregon.



You've probably seen this flyer at some point here in Eugene. Now you know who to blame.

OC: Do you have any examples of this collusion?

ZV: Well take the recent list of what's most likely to collapse in an earthquake here on campus. The Knight Library is at the top of the list. Halfway down the list is Mac Court. Compared to a lot of these buildings are relatively solid. There's been this effort by the Register-Guard and the Administration to get Mac Court torn down. The Library is used 24-hours a day, but Mac Court isn't used that often, so they're sitting ducks. But it's not sexy for Uncle Phil to give the library retrofitting enhancement for seismic measures. It would serve students well, but Nike's having problems.

OC: So what else are you working on here in Eugene?

ZV: I'm trying to get them to move Eugene City Hall to the EWEB building. They keep trying to get some architect to make this big mega-City Hall and I just want them to use the space they already have. I want them to fix the things we already have—kind of like Mac Court. They should have just fixed the thing and made it useable, instead of making something brand new that's basically insane. The EWEB plan would have been to rip it down and make high-rise condos. Pretty soon we'd have a privatized public riverbank. I think we should either have a park there or move City Hall there.

OC: Anything else?

ZV: Well I was shot in the crotch in 2003 with a Beanbag gun. That's deceptive though, its lead pellets in a Kevlar bag. It got recorded on video and you can see it on my YouTube site (name: luddite333). Anyways, the point is that the Eugene Police Department are ordering 60 new taser guns and I'm trying to get them to order the ones with cameras attached. These taser guns have a camera that's activated when the gun is fired and it can be used as a basis for justice in less-than-lethal situations where conflict arises. It's a great way to protect the good cops who use the tasers in appropriate situations, and a great way to weed out the bad cops who are using them inappropriately.

OC: Are you affiliated with any organizations? Students see your "Just Do It: Class War" flyers and shirts (skull with Nike "Swooshes" as the crossbones). How are you able to produce all this?

ZV: I'm on a shoe-string budget. They're art projects. Normally I'd be painting right now, and I'd be with my girl. But I'm painting with politics right now. I'm un-branding. I used to paint on the street here. That's kind of what I'm doing now. I'm trying to paint the culture a little bit. If you can't relax and

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"For me, it's better that the university thinks of me as a force of nature. Like the wind." ~ Zach Vishanoff

do your painting because there are too many drunken Duck fans or there are houses being ripped down or people being shot unnecessarily you cant get in your good zone to paint. I found the culture around here too quickly for me to have piece of mind for me to be comfortable and do what I like to do. It's hard to change the culture, but when I look at what I'm up to...that's the goal: to sustain piece of mind by getting negative parts of the culture that are growing to go into remission.

OC: Kids see you around all the time – in Starbucks or outside painting etc. For transparency's sake, how are you able to monetarily produce these things? Can kids go in and see you working at Sy's Pizza late night?

ZV: That gets back to the self-imposed witness protection program. The UO has a unique ability to destroy your job if you speak against them. I've experienced this personally. The lady who challenged the "O" on the side of Autzen—she got calls in the middle of the night threatening her. It's better that I be understood as an urban legend in that sense. That's why I say that I "live in the tunnels under the University".

OC: You really think the University has that kind of scope in Eugene?

ZV: Bad things happen to whistleblowers. I've had to experience that the hard way. For me, it's better that the University thinks of me as a force of nature. Like the wind. If they ever cut down a tree, I'll pop up behind it you know? I go to great lengths to be ambiguous. So they can't just line up the SWAT team and just go put out that voice once and for all. I sleep better at night knowing that I'm not going to wake up...who knows what. It gives me piece of mind. Once you tangle with these government entities you never know what they just might do.

OC: You've said a couple of times that you should have just stayed with your girl. I sense a little disparity in that statement. What's your goal? What do you think is actually accomplishable?

ZV: There's a whole bunch of buildings that I've chased around to different sites. Now they're choosing more reasonable sites. The University changes the buildings and that's a quiet victory for me. They (the UO) never say they did it cause this fucking

OC: So why do you spend so much time doing this? What do you find worth "saving" in Eugene?

ZV: Well I look at it this way. I had someone who was really important to me in 2000. I was not very bright at that time; smoking lots of pot etc. She was going away and I could have gone with her. And I knew that if I ever returned here and went back to my old neighborhood it would be like a Wal-Mart sized parking lot over there. It was nagging on my mind, and I made...I feel a mistake. I said to her that she should go where she's going.; I've got to stay here and deal with this fucking problem. One of the reasons I've had so much energy over the years is that it's like that movie Deathwish (Charles Bronson, 1974)— I need to seek my revenge and get the creeps who did this to me. If said to myself that if I made a sacrifice of this nature, I'm going to win. It's not about revenge, it's more about finishing the job. It's sort of a way of dealing with the anger or the regret of that trade-off of what I should of done with my life, and what I ended up doing.

OC: Why should students, who are mostly fluctuating, part-time residents care about your efforts?

ZV: Well maybe they shouldn't. I should have stayed with my girl and split. Maybe it should be a cautionary tale. It's a gift to the next generation here. It's not about the kids in the dorms. It's not about the slave workers overseas. It's not about the UO's abilities to teach people instead of build sports stadiums. But there's a common thread in trying to make the University accountable that effects countless people. It's easier for the public and the government to go down the tube if the University is concentrating on Logos instead of teaching. It's kind of like the end of civilization.



asshole chased them around for four years, but I know that's what happened. My book is then going to be like a final exam. People can pick it up on the shelf and sort of pick up where I left off. I don't really think it takes an angry mob to change things.; it takes a few policy changes. If someone wants to do something about it, they can. If they don't, they don't have to. Fuck it. If you know about a bunch of weird stuff that's going on and you can prove it, it really doesn't do shit if it's only in your head. It's like a track relay with the baton. I have the baton and I'm just going to set it down. If someone wants to pick it up, they can.



T. Dane Carbaugh, a Senior Majoring in the Apollo Moon Landing Hoax, is the Publisher of the Oregon Commentator.

TATER AWARDS 2009

PART DUEX

Body of the Year:
Taylor Lilley



Huh? What? She plays basketball too?

Don't Google Me Award:
Ian Van Ornum



That Image Search function is a bitch, isn't it?

The Truck Stick Award:
LaGarret Blount



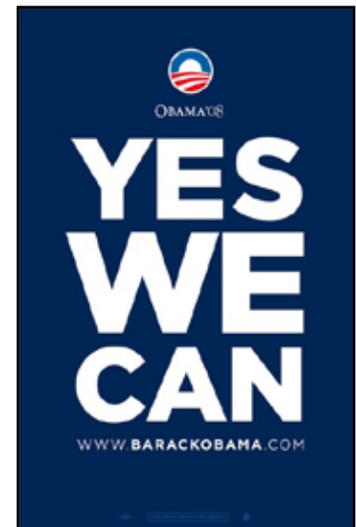
Yeah, but how good is he at *flag* football?

Douchebag(s) Award:
Alton Baker Shooters



What's it like being a degenerates and campus icons at the same time?

"Whatever Happened To" Award:
Change



How's that healthcare thing coming along?

Clusterfuck Award:
OSPIRG



Lest we forget...



Environmental Hysteria 101: How one professor uses environmental issues to indoctrinate his students into his activist views.



J.A. Vollendorf

The nightly news flashes sound bites of a handful of environmental protestors chaining themselves to some immovable object, the beleaguered spotted owl, a coastline thick with oil, or rain forests stripped bare.

The protestors accuse big corporations of using the environment to satisfy their greed. Local loggers are called "rapists" with hardly a blush. Incessant chanting from the utopian left numbs the viewers. Compromise is only for the ideologically weak.

Conservatives and libertarians know that since the beginning of the industrial revolution the environment has suffered at the hands of a long line of users, not the least of which are the newly industrialized totalitarian states such as China.

To the list of those who use the environment for their own purposes we add those who champion the cause of worldwide economic change: we add political activists who use the university classroom to indoctrinate students with ideas spawned from the minds of people who authors Rael Jean Isaac and Erich Isaac call the "coercive utopians."

Dan Goldrich is just such an activist. Yet Goldrich also is a University of Oregon professor of political science. And while

the unknowing majority of Oregonians pay their taxes to support the University, he teaches these tax payers' young that for humans to survive they will have to tear down the existing political and economic systems.

If you were to reveal to Goldrich that what he asks is nothing short of world-wide revolution he will shrug his shoulders and say, "So what?" It apparently doesn't bother him that millions will die, millions more starve and the world's economic systems will be in turmoil for years.

Goldrich teaches, among other subjects, a course called Environmental Politics. The student who innocently takes this class in the hopes of hearing both sides of the environmental issue, as I did, is well advised to reconsider.

Environmental Politics is a "how-to" for the utopian, environmental activist, with little regard for objectivity. But that fact isn't discussed in the *ASUO Course Guide*. You won't find that out until you sin the class for a few weeks.

Goldrich does make a disclaimer during the first class session that he has a "perspective" from which he views the subject, and what a perspective it is.

Goldrich's ideology was honed during his early years at

the University when he lectures and wrote about the war in Vietnam.

As the years rolled on he became attached to Latin American affairs, becoming something of a house expert on the subject. Helpless little Nicaragua ended up being Goldrich's pet Central American country--for obvious reasons; "Nicaragua is a good model for the kind of local economies I would like to see," he says. But Goldrich's affections for revolutionary models aren't limited to this tiny socialist country.

China is another country that Goldrich holds affection for. In fact, when discussing the model for the kinds of local economies that should be implemented throughout the world, he continually refers back to China.

But when Goldrich is reminded that he is saying a totalitarian socialist government is his chosen model, he quickly attempts to distance himself from such a characterization. He says he has another country in mind as a better model, presumably little Nicaragua. But he never says it.

Although Goldrich's statements are startling, and totally convincing to his captive audience, the packet of required readings alone is more than enough cause for concern.

Those reading run the gam-

ut from references about Malthusians who was to reduce the world's population by starvation and disease to less intimidating proponents of soft-path energy production.

Coursing through all the readings, though, is the notion that we're running out of everything--trees, owls, oil, air and ozone--and that ecological catastrophe is imminent. It is the same emotional pitch as the recent hysteria over those two grapes that panicked the country.

Even though the hysteria is high, within these readings and Goldrich's class discussions, there is talk about democracy and its role in the ecological future of the world.

But while lip service is paid to democracy, it is apparent that democracy means to the utopians the freedom for a minority of people to pressure a majority. This is clear from a chapter in a book by Barnet. The author says in part:

The contemporary Malthusians come to support authoritarianism reluctantly. But human survival requires restraint of individual appetites. The Trilateralists warn of an "excess of democracy" leading to an irresponsible press, a collapse of authority, and a crippling government. The "crisis of democracy" according to the Trilateralists, stems from ungovernability. The answer is more control, more "consensus" and less freedom of the news media and other private interests to subvert the common good.

While the author doesn't agree with the Malthusians, he does agree with the premise of

crisis in government.

What predominates the readings isn't environment so much as a potpourri of anti-capitalist, anti-west writings with some socialist and feminist monologues thrown in to include the fringes of American political thought. Typical of the leftist rhetoric is the quote from an article by Lappe and Callicott:

The concepts and rhetoric of resistance on behalf of the environment were appropriated from the political left and its resistance on behalf of oppressed peoples.

And another quote from an article by Kirkpatrick Sale:

Deep ecology, it seemed, was a part of the broad ecological movement in America that was wrong-headed and dangerous, diverting attention from the serious task of eliminating capitalism and restructuring class society, and was in some way a threat to the reasonable, rightminded form of ecological truth.

All these readings and Goldrich's discussions ultimately are thinly disguised platforms from which a personal agenda can be promoted to students to pay to learn about environmental politics. What the students get is a 10-week course in the evils of capitalism, consumerism, the West and those burger companies that are deforesting the Amazon. But to be fair, Goldrich does seem to be preaching to the converted. The class is a case study from the book, *The Coercive Utopians*. The Isaacs say that:

Student of public policy Irving Kristol has described the environmental movement as a reform move-

ment that is being transformed in to a fanatical and self-defeating crusade. But actually, as Paul Johnson has noted, the environmental revolution began as an ecological panic, and thus from the beginning lacked the sense of balance and proportion that is associated with a movement of reform.

It is this lack of balance and proportion that makes environmentalism of the sort Goldrich pushes the politics of hysteria. Certainly, there is a place for this class at the university, but it might be more aptly named Environmental Hysteria.

Those students who want balance and some objectivity in their classes, those who want to learn how to moderate the American system, those who don't hate their own economic status and their Western heritage should avoid this, and any other class that Professor Goldrich teaches.



J.A. Vollendorf was a man's man who didn't take no guff from no damn trees.

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June 1st, 2004

THE DEATH OF... SUDSY!



On May, 11th, 2004 OC mascot Sudsy was rushed to Sacred Heart Medical Center for injuries suffered to his lower extremities. At 1:06 AM on May, 12th, Sudsy was pronounced dead by Dr. Alston Freed.

"It is my regrettable position to announce that Sudsy, beloved prankster and friend to many, has died from injuries suffered to his lower mug region," said Freed. "Of course, what the fuck was I supposed to do? I mean, Jesus Christ, he was a goddamn mug of beer. Where the fuck in Gray's Anatomy does it describe the inner workings of a 550-pound bi-pedal mug of Pilsner?"

The tearful mass of OC staffers huddled in the Emergency Room, clutching each other for support and gently swaying back and forth. Sobs and snorts reverberated as uncontrolled emotions spilled out like Sudsy's precious "life-beer" that night.

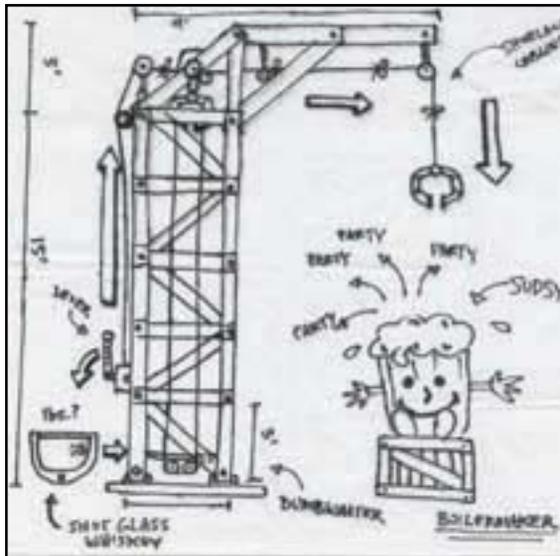
"Why, God, why?" red-faced staff writer Ben Brown declared, tears streaming down his face. "All that beer gone to waste."

The incident occurred at approximately 9:34 PM at local bar Rennie's Landing, where OREGON COMMENTATOR staffers were drinking heavily on the porch. The drink of choice, according to several eyewitnesses, was Long Island Iced Tea. Sudsy, however, had different ideas.

"I've had enough of this sissy swill,"

Sudsy said, draining the remainder of his drink. "Let's go for the gusto: boilermakers ... in me."

Sudsy proceeded to hobble his way to the bar, said OC Editor-In-Chief Timothy Dreier, "like Dana Plato making a bee-line for the gangbang". At the bar, Sudsy told bar tender Jon Green that he wanted to do something special for his inebriated friends.



Jon Green's Evil Contraption

"I want you to turn me into the most glorious creation known to man, a creation that will live in infamy and will go down in bar history as a crowning achievement, something that will bring drunks of all creeds, nationalities and religions together as a cohesive, wobbly-

legged whole." said Sudsy reverently. "I want you to turn me into the world's largest boilermaker."

Jon Green did not immediately know what Sudsy meant. "I've been asked to do a lot of crazy things at this job," Green said. "But I've never been asked to turn a sentient mug of beer into a boilermaker for the satisfaction of his friends."

Believing that it was his duty to fulfill the wishes of his patrons, no matter how surreal, Green calculated the amount of whisky he would have to pour into the large glass container that would act as the makeshift, super-sized shot glass. Then, using napkins, Green drew up blueprints for the complicated series of levers and pulleys that he would build out of a spare dumbwaiter, lumber scavenged from dilapidated tables, and shoelaces – a mechanism that would eventually hoist the gigantic shot glass high above Sudsy.

When the contraption was completed, Sudsy placed himself below it. He then gave his okay, at which point the large shot glass plummeted downward before ripping through Sudsy's interior and slamming into the base of his mug-shaped body. It was immediately obvious that the incident had gone horribly awry.

"The impact was terrible," said Managing Editor Tyler Graf. "That sound, that awful cracking sound as the shot glass made impact with Sudsy and his body simply broke in half."

*Our intrepid hero
has fallen into
darkness...who will
save us now?*



Screams of horror rang through the bar as patrons ducked from the stray shards of glass flying through the air like shrapnel. The remainder of Sudsy's torso crumpled to the ground, as he gurgled unintelligible utterances and flailed his arms.

Green tried to maintain decorum as patrons scrambled for the exits, terrified by the sight of a shattered, face-bearing beer mug grappling for their ankles. "Watch yourselves, please. There's broken glass all over the place, most of which is too small to see, so if you're wearing open-toed shoes please trample carefully," Green yelled over the rancorous din.

He then asked another employee for a wet floor sign to place over Sudsy's body.

Paramedics were slow to arrive to the scene, leaving OC staff members to tend to Sudsy's needs.

"Sudsy looked like he was mouthing something," Production Manager Jeremy Jones said. "So I knelt down and put my ear to his mouth, but I still just couldn't make out what he was saying. Then, suddenly, my olfactory senses kicked in and I smelled all that sweet, golden nectar of life oozing out of my friend ... *sweet ambrosia*."

Jones' recollection of the evening became hazy at this point, but according to a reputable inside source, Jones dove to the ground and began lapping and

sucking the beer off the floor.

"He was insatiable," the source said. "It was as if he had turned into a shop-vac – truly amazing sucking. And then when he noticed all these people standing around him, just kind of staring at him with this look of incredulity, he began to tear up and said: 'Sudsy ... Sudsy would have wanted it this way.'"

Jones was later treated for alcohol poisoning at Sacred Heart.

The paramedics arrived and attempted to perform CPR but to little avail as each thrust of the palms shattered more glass into Sudsy's chest cavity and created deep lacerations in the palms of the paramedics.

The OLCC arrived shortly after Sudsy was rushed to the hospital. OLCC spokesperson Kathy Grayson said that the OLCC responded instead of the Eugene Police Department due to the unusual nature of the incident and the amount of alcohol involved.

"This is just another reminder that summoning a gigantic mug of beer from some alternate realm of existence for the purpose of befriending it and having it act as your magazine's mascot is a bad idea despite what popular culture may say," said Grayson. "This is exactly why the OLCC exists – to educate people on the dangers of alcohol and thus make sure that incidents like this do not happen in the future."

According to Grayson, Sudsy's exis-

tence violated several OLCC ordinances, along with the laws of physics.

Sudsy died shortly upon arrival at Sacred Heart after doctors attached him to a morphine IV drip. According to the doctors, his last words were "the colors, the sweet, luminous colors dancing above my head like the honeyed nymphs of Salender...blech!"

Dreier was visibly shaken by the news, his hands clutching his head as he slumped in a chair, staring blankly at the wall, muttering vulgarities to himself.

When asked to comment on his friend's death, a stalwart Dreier rose to his feet, wiped the tears from his eyes and declared: "Today, May 12th, 2004, will be a day that will live in infamy. It will be remembered as the day that the alcohol died ... died before its time. I knew Sudsy, knew him as a proud, fun-loving mug of beer who had but one desire – to make people drunk. And now he's gone, nothing remains but the sticky residue on a barroom floor. This is simply not a fitting end to my friend. I will not stand idly by as Sudsy slips off into the far unknown. He will saunter into our lives again! We can rebuild him! We have the technology!"

Dreier then went home and took a very long nap.

SPEW...

and a lazy summer afternoon

ON NEIGHBORLY ADVICE

"How to scare a gang of wild turkeys? We asked this question in Slant last week and got two responses from readers. Phil recommends "motion-activated sprinklers." Google those words and several commercially made products pop up claiming they scare off deer, dogs, cats, peeping toms and feral children. David Hunt tells us "turkeys are afraid of owls, and so are many other pesky birds, so an owl decoy in the space may discourage them."

~From the Eugene Weekly's "Slant" column. At least I now know how to keep those pesky feral children from eating my rose bushes.



"Last week the Democratic Oregon Legislature betrayed environmentalists by passing a corrupt, porky, billion dollar freeway bill that represents a huge step backward for efforts to fight global warming and urban sprawl. If green voters want to be taken seriously, they need to kick back where it counts. Immediately start gathering signatures to refer this pile of steaming asphalt to the voters."

~Ibid. Wait, so the government is corrupt on both sides of the aisle? My world is upside-down!

ON THE BANDWAGON

"Dick Cheney is a war criminal. The false framing nurtured by corporate media that torture "kept us safe" won't mask Cheney's criminality no matter how many Sunday news shows he parades around on. Besides, he failed us on 9-11."

~Gerry Rempel panders to the crowd in a recent (?) letter to the EW. Apparently Mr. Rempel missed the "Fuck Cheney" bandwagon in 2003 and is aggressively trying to make up for it.



ON ALMOST A SUPERHERO

“When I worked at a U.S. courthouse as a night janitor, there was armed private security, backed up by the Federal Protective Service. FPS involvement in brutalizing Van Ornum might not have been such a raw abuse of power had it not been for the terrorist attacks of Sept. 11.

Although I did not know any specifics — such as which date — I knew that a plane was to be hijacked, because I knew the method utilized was to be used.

About a year before that day, I was thinking of taking a flight. The airline brochure read that some knives were permitted. So under the federal Freedom of Information Act, I pulled documentation from the FAA as to what those regulations were.

I was aghast to learn that the only regulation was blade length. I’ve done enough construction to imagine what a utility knife could do to human flesh. So I called the FAA and was put through to one of their federal agents. I told the agent what was going to happen; his reply was, “You let us worry about that.”

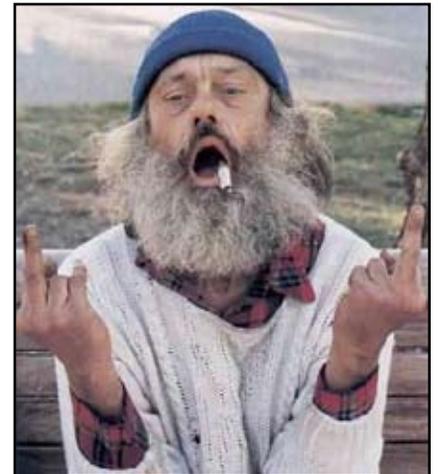
I regret that I did not do more; I did all I thought of at the time.”

~Local psychic Kevin Russell in a letter to the EW titled “Knew It All Along” So you knew about it the whole time, Kevin? Well, looks like Bin Laden is off the hook.

ON THE PLIGHT OF THE HOMELESS

“Everybody has to pee and poo on a regular basis, but if you’re homeless in Eugene, these basic bodily functions are often illegal. After 8 pm there’s only one public restroom open in all of downtown Eugene, a little known bathroom, tucked next to the police department in City Hall which is always open.”

~Concerned deficator Alan Pittman writes to the EW. Everyone knows the biggest problem facing Eugene’s homeless is pooing illegally and meth addiction.



ON DPS DUTIES



“The Department hands out parking tickets and responds to campus emergency situations.”

~From the Ol’ Dirty’s Emerald Magazine explaining to incoming freshmen how to avoid crime. I didn’t know freshmen playing beer pong in their dorm was a emergency campus situation.



THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

Bueno Cervezas!
Summer break is going
gone fast. The usual
beer bribes bullfights
& babes! see you on the
other side of the wall,
suds

-PS-
send \$200 for bail
thanks

POST
CERVOZAS
GRO.

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MEXICO

Oregon Commentator
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1228 University of Oregon
Eugene, OR 97403