

OREGON COMMENTATOR

September 22nd, 2010

Volume XXVIII Issue II

A Journal of Opinion





Founded Sept. 27th, 1983 Member Collegiate Network

Editor in Chief

Cpt. Pete Freedom Lesiak

Publisher

Ross Coyle

Managing Editor

Lyzi Diamond

Associate Editor

Sophie Lawhead

Associate Publisher

Nicholas Ekblad

Copy Editors

Molly Metzgi, Alex Tomchak Scott

Editor Emeritus

Drew Cattermole

Publisher Emeritus

Guy Simmons

Artists

Maggie Brees

Dave Mellor

Contributors

Molly Metzgi, Sophie Lawhead, Kellie Bramstone,

Ahn Tae Sik, Max Richter,

Stephen Murphy, Joe Crawford, Rockne Andrew Roll, Ben Maras,

Board of Directors

Cpt. Pete Freedom Lesiak, Chairman

Ross Coyle, Vice Chairman

Lyzi Diamond, Director

Alumni Advisory Board

Charles H. Deister '92, R.S.D. Wederquist '92

Scott Camp, '94, Ed Carson '94, Mark Hemingway '98,

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

Board of Trustees

Richard Burr, Dane Claussen, Thomas Mann

Owen Brennan, Scott Camp

The Oregon Commentator is an independent 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-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.

THE ONLY MAGAZINE YOU'LL EVER NEED



Welcome to your first year at the University of Oregon. The time you are about to have will be unlike anything you've ever experienced—similar to your first handjob.

Thanks for picking up your introduction to the Oregon Commentator, campus's real independent student magazine. If you want to read wanky hype of university actions, the Ol' Dirty Emerald is in the next stand.

It's important to stay updated on campus events when your parents are paying tens of thousands of dollars per year (admit it: 75 percent of you are out of state). The administration and student government are topics best contemplated after a minimum six cans of Pabst Blue Ribbon. It's delicious, not ironic. But we digress. The Oregon Commentator exists to serve your needs as students. Oh no, not those needs -- for that, head to the third floor of the nearest sorority house.

Eugene and the University of Oregon offer great opportunities and experiences to grow as a person and learn about who you are, just as long as you are a politically correct robot parroting the latest talking points from CNN or rallying against the Oregon Republicans and evil capitalist western culture.

Living with a roommate is a frantic, harrowing experience. Eating campus food gives your stomach cause to backflip, and there's nothing quite like stumbling back to your dorm room at two in the morning to puke on your date mid-coitus.

Going into my last year at the UO, I look back on my freshman year and utterly resent it. My experience is com-

mon and shared by many seniors at the school.

You will spend your freshman year living in a prison cell with a man or woman (or both) whose mannerisms are a notch above barbarism. Living in the dorms gives you the opportunity to live like an inmate. Compete with your room mate for space as your clutter consumes the floor.

Many freshman roommates have polite -- but not truly friendly -- relationships, but I've remained friends with my roommates through our mutual love of fart jokes and Collegehumor.com.

Freshman year is all about experiences -- academic, social and drunken. You have to grow out of your comfort zone, whether it's dancing like a deranged hooligan at a hippie jam band concert or going to your first College Democrats cocktail party. You'll learn more about yourself, what you believe and who you want to do in life. Angelina Jolie or Brad Pitt? MILFs or cougars? These are the important questions you'll be faced with in the coming years.

The Commentator's Back to the Booze issue should be treated as the only publication you'll actually read during week one. The Commentator specializes in UO news and commentary, so look to us when you need an unadulterated, accurate view of major issues on campus. Or, you know, when you need someone to make you feel better about how many times you were at the bar this week.

Departments

Editorial.....	3	Mail Call.....	5	Nobody Asked Us But.....	6
News Briefs.....	13	Jump.....	20	Spew.....	22

Features

A Transfer Students Guide to UO and Beyond..... 10

Sophie Lawhead tells it like it is to new transfers.

The Portland Malt Liquor Ban..... 13

Ben Maras looks into Portland's new control over the cheap buzz.

The Party Market..... 14

Joe Crawford examines the economics behind college party admission.

27 Years of Incompetance..... 16

Lyzi Diamond explains in depth what the ASUO is and why it doesn't matter to you.

Eugene in the Summertime..... 17

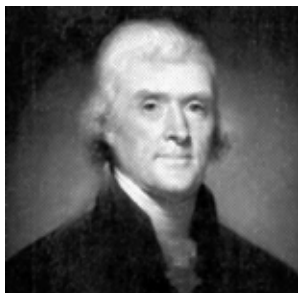
Max Richter investigates the difference 20,000 students make.

Poll Out..... 18

Molly Metzger doesn't look favorably on media polls.

The ODE Gets a New Publisher, Again..... 19

Once again, the Ol' Dirty is in search of a publisher. Who's the latest hire?



I would rather be exposed to the inconveniences attending too much liberty than to those attending to small a degree of it.

In Only 666 days...The Man Christ Jesus (666) to Become Immortal

* * September 3rd marks the final 666 days before Jose Luis De Jesus
- God on Earth - transforms into His Glorious Immortal Body * *

LIVE TRANSMISSION:

Simultaneous worldwide celebration being hosted in 455 CEG centers in 30 nations Tune in to watch the Global Celebration & Exclusive Interview with The Man Christ Jesus thru: www.telegracia.com Sept. 3rd at 6PM COT/ 7PM ET

MIAMI, FLORIDA - The Earth has begun to experience the catastrophic events pointing to the inevitable transformation of the Man Christ Jesus, Jose Luis De Jesus (666), who will soon transform into His Majestic immortal body to govern the world. This Friday Sept. 3, marks the countdown of the final 666 days before the biggest event in

history - and as the Great Day nears, the prophecies warn of even greater unprecedented calamities the world will suffer for not recognizing the Lord is here.

The signs of the times are clear.

Before His transformation, just like in His days as Jesus where He was ridiculed, it was foretold the Man Christ Jesus too would be rejected by this generation (Lk. 17:25).

For speaking the truth and exposing the lies of religion, numerous Presidents have prohibited His entrance into their nations. Mistaking Him for a "regular" man, they failed to recognize their actions further fulfill the conditions of the Second Coming, as it is written that "the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD." However, "the Lord shall have them in mockery, speak unto them in His wrath" (Ps. 2:2-5).

That day of His wrath has arrived.

The planet is filling with cadavers as He judges the nations (Ps. 110:5-6) and suffering pains of childbirth - ecological chaos - awaiting for the redemption of His body (Rom. 8:22-23). In 666 days, the Man Christ Jesus will manifest with the Supreme power and authority He could not exercise while dwelling in His human body of limitations.

"Then, all the tribes of the earth will mourn" (Mt. 24:30).

This will be the natural reaction of people when they discover their terrible omission of neglecting and taking God, Jose Luis De Jesus, for granted on His day.

For more info, visit: www.cegenglish.com

About Ministerio Internacional Creciendo en Gracia Ministerio Creciendo en Gracia is God's Government on Earth established by God Himself in His Second Coming, Jose Luis De Jesus. Established in 1986, His government now expands into 30 nations with 455 centers, 250 TV programs, 180 radio programs and a satellite channel transmitted by more than 550 cable companies in 16 countries. It is written that 'All Eyes Shall See' and thus, His signal can be seen globally 24 hours a day, 7 days a week through His channel Telegracia. Please visit us at www.cegenglish.com.

Dear Jose Luis De Jesus,

While we greatly respect your belief that you are the anti-Christ, we did not watch your television broadcast on September 3rd. The Oregon Commentator subscribes to a much deadlier philosophy on the end of the world, involving a zombie apocalypse and a red sky raining fire on our whole damn population.

Thanks for the invite, though! Let us know next time God's Government on Earth is having a meeting.

Love, The Oregon Commentator



asks ...

What's in your back pack

Tila Tequila:

Fucking magnets, how do they work?!*



Lady Gaga:

My disco stick.



T-Rex:

I can't wear a backpack, look at these fucking arms!



UO President Emeritus Das Frohn:

Ten percent of your tuition.



Jeremiah Masoli:

Shame, two laptops, a 20 sack.



Uncle Phil:

The Phil Knight Center for Kids Who Can't Read Good And Who Want To Learn To Do Other Stuff Good Too.

*How Fucking Magnets Work

ICP - Water, fire, air and dirt

Fucking Magnets, how do they work?

And I don't wanna talk to a scientist

Y'all motherfuckers lying, and getting me pissed.

As you might have heard, the Insane Clown Posse uploaded a music video this summer titled "Miracles." The video and lyrics provoked a substantial response from Internet denizens and even a parody video from Saturday Night Live. The song comes across as dumb - enthusiastically dumb. Especially with the line and now popular Internet catchphrase, "Fucking magnets, how do they work?" Most people find this line to be particularly ridiculous because people are generally familiar with magnets and typically don't find them very miraculous.

When an object made from a ferrous material (iron and steel) is brought near a magnet, the object and magnet are attracted to one another and stick together. Simple, right? Everyone has seen this occur in grade school science classes or on refrigerators. However, this isn't actually a description or understanding of how or why magnets work. Interestingly, the how and why of magnetization is complicated and actually a pretty good question. I know Shaggy 2 Dope and Violent J don't want to talk to a scientist because they'd get all pissed. I'm not exactly a scientist (a bachelor in biology) but I did learn a bit about magnets in general physics.

The answers to our questions about magnets are complicated, and, according to UO physics professor Stanley Micklavzina, they are actually quite difficult to explain on a fundamental level. Magnetic objects and magnetization occur because of the movement of electrons in the materials and a quantum-mechanical property of electrons called spin. (See? We just started and we're already talking about quantum mechanics.) UO professor David Sokoloff explained in his lab book Real Time Physics that one property of electron spin is that each electron behaves like a little magnet. In many materials the electrons are matched in such a way that the spins are opposite and don't produce magnetic effects. Other materials, like ferrous iron, have unmatched electrons which pair in a way so their spins point in the same direction. When the spins are all pointing in the same direction, all the little magnet electrons act together to make a stronger magnet effect.

So why aren't all objects made of iron and steel magnetic? Why does a paper clip attract to a magnet, but not to other paper clips? Because of something called domains. Again, due to electron spin, different macroscopic regions of an object have electrons pointing in different directions. The effect of all these different domains pointing in different directions is to cancel each other out and produce no net magnetic properties. However, when placed next to magnets the domains (and spins) can be lined up and produce a magnetic field and effect. This is why rubbing a paperclip onto a magnet will give magnetic properties to the paperclip!

However, this induced magnetism isn't permanent. Over time, the paperclip will cease to be magnetized. You can even demagnetize magnets and magnetized objects by sharply striking, dropping or heating them. The reasons: again, domains and electron spin. This all seems pretty convoluted. Maybe not such a stupid question, and in some ways even a bit... miraculous?

Party Etiquette

with Kellie Bramstone



Q: "I like to go to frat parties with my floor mates, but I have a boyfriend who would not like me dancing with other boys. The frat guys are so aggressive on the dance floor- how can I stop them from dancing up on me without being rude?"

A: The robot.

Q: "I keep hearing of people learning how to 'Dougie' at parties; what is Dougie-ing and how can I accomplish this?"

A: Dougie-ing is slightly different for everyone, and your first time may hurt a little, but here's the general idea: five guys and three girls go to the center of the dance floor. Each person is holding a cup of beer and/or a 4loko in their hands. All of the guys lay down on the floor, heads together while the girls jog around them in a circle, pouring drink on their feet and into their open mouths. The men's cups are placed at their sides and the girls, when finished with their own cups, pour the beer or 4loko onto their chests and massage it into the skin. When this is finished the females assume the position, being a squat with arms held over the head in a Y shape. The men must then leap through the Y shape without kicking the girl's head, if they do the Dougie-ing will start over again. Once all of the men complete this, the ladies start to beat their arms like wings, slowly at first, as though they see a flock of angles in an outfield, but then faster and faster until there is enough wind being created to blow the stickers off the male's crisp hats. It is now that the men choose their life-mate...

Q: "I'm thinking of bringing a high-class whore to my frat's date party. Any tips?"

A: Your first instinct is going to be craigslist, but that's an amateur move. Go to the corner of 42nd and Main in Springfield, there will be a man with a beard in a green car parked across the street next to the Dutch Brothers. Purchase a 20 oz Annihilator and leave it on the hood of the car as you walk by. When you get back to your house there will be a business card under your doormat with a website on it. On the site you will find a bevy of bodacious babes available by the hour, follow the site instructions from there. When you meet your escort you must greet each of her breasts separately, this is the Eastern custom. Do not

worry about your paid escort causing a scandal at the party, she will blend in perfectly with the sorority girls that your brothers brought.

Q: "What is the proper course of action if one gets caught fucking in the bathroom of a party?"

A: Create a diversion by ripping the shower curtain off and wrapping it around your entire body. If you are naked, this will serve to cover your sticky shame. Use your body like a giant plastic ram-rod and push through the drunken hordes until you get outside. If the party host is still after you, unroll the shower curtain and use some wounded soldiers to create a slip n' slide. The entire party will join you in seconds. If it's already raining outside this will work even better.

Sudsy Says:

"If life's a bitch, then I'm its pimp."



Summer Issue Part 2 Corrections

*Joe Rouse's 3 week adventure in the Whitaker Neighborhood was actually a 2 hour acid trip in Hendricks park. The Commentator regrets the error.

*In Ahn Tae Sik's World Cup Coverage, he mistakenly reported that the final Glorious goal against Spain was shot from 77 yards. The article should have read that Eternal Leader Kim Il Sung kicked the Glorious final shot from 77 yards in the air. The Commentator regrets the error.

THE CLUB SPORTS PAGE

Right now, tell me everything you know about the UO Club Sports program. Go ahead, talk right into the magazine. Take your time.

Like a lot of students here at the ol' University of Oregon you probably have yet to hear of Club Sports, especially considering on-campus publications have a weird tendency to never report on the matter. As a result, we at the Oregon Commentator have decided to bust out some coverage. And because Club Sports includes baseball, ignoring this article includes ignoring baseball, an American institution. You don't hate America, do you? Good, I didn't think so.

If you like any kind of sport at all there's probably something in Club Sports to interest you, if only a favorite team to cheer on. Counting all of the men/women only teams there are a total of forty-nine clubs active, from bass fishing to Nordic skiing to surfing. I shit you not, Nordic skiing. It probably makes you feel like the god of thunder.

One of the biggest differences between UO Club Sports and other schools' versions, I am told, is Club Sports' emphasis on student leadership, student enrichment, and all that other good stuff. They focus on students leading, working as a team, and generally getting along. They worry more about having a good time than who wins or loses, they say. It sounds a bit strange to me, and not to suggest anything but maybe if our teams dominated more often students would hear more about Club Sports.

As the fall term of classes begins, and with it the fall season of sports, make sure to keep an eye on some of UO's interesting sports teams. In future issues I'll make sure to point out the particularly awesome teams, and hopefully they will get the support (and occasional ridicule) they deserve. If I had to pick a team to watch for the time being, though, I would have to go with the women's rugby team - UO's Dirty Ducks - for a few reasons. Unlike our football players (and much like their girlfriends) there is nothing standing between them and a face full of black eyes, which is pretty exciting. Plus, with a name like the Dirty Ducks in a sport like rugby, I can only assume that their practices frequently involve girls wrestling in the mud, and like many respectable films I have seen on the subject it logically involves bikinis and topless shenanigans.

But I digress. The point here is to get out and support your university sports teams, such as our fine women's rugby team and many others like it. Better yet, get involved with a sport. That shit looks great on a resume.



Stephen Murphy is the senior sports correspondent to the Oregon Commentator and will kick your ass at ultimate frisbee.

Where In The World is Richard Lariviere?



A: At your mom's house, eating her cookies!

BARTENDING SCHOOL

with Sudsy O'Sullivan

Remember kids, food is just fuel for your brain to learn, so pop these in your back to school lushbox...

Peanut Butter and Jelly Jell-O Shot

Grape "Jelly":

3 oz. package grape Jell-O
8 oz. (1 cup) boiling water
8 oz. vodka

Peanut Butter:

1 envelope plain gelatin
8oz. (1 cup) cold water
2 Tbsp. peanut butter
2 oz. Bailey's Irish cream
2 oz. Amaretto
2 oz. butterscotch schnapps or hazelnut liqueur

Directions:

Sprinkle gelatin powder over cold water in top pan of double boiler. Let sit for a few minutes. Heat gelatin in double boiler over hot water until it liquefies. Add peanut butter, heat and stir until peanut butter is completely melted into gelatin. Remove from heat, let cool to room temperature, then add combined liquors. Fill cups half-way with peanut butter mixture, chill for 2 hours, then top with grape mixture and chill again.

BRIEFS

Editor's note: An Tae Sik is a former correspondent for the North Korean wire service. He was recently convicted in absentia of sneezing in a way declared "counterrevolutionary" while covering the country's soccer team at the World Cup in South Africa. Rather than face a gulag, he took advantage of his connections at the Oregon Commentator to get a job as this magazine's news editor. Bear with him — the University of Oregon is a very different environment than his home country's, but that's a lesson he has not yet learned, apparently.

UO VP Martinez sent to Gulag

A top member of the University of Oregon bureaucracy will leave his position at the end of the current school year.

A propaganda document released by the University's central commission enumerated the ideological violations for which former Institutional Equity and Diversity Vice President Charles Martinez has been forced out, presumably:

"Martinez was the first in his family to attend college. He graduated with honors from Pitzer College in 1991 with a degree in psychology. He completed his masters and doctoral studies in clinical psychology from the California School of Professional Psychology before coming to Eugene to complete a National Institutes of Health postdoctoral fellowship in 1997. Martinez also serves as a senior research scientist at the Oregon Social Learning Center in Eugene."

University Dear Leader Richard Lariviere will now presumably begin the search for a party member who hews more closely to the Knightist Dogma that governs the University. The release said Martinez will "return to teaching and scholarship full time," which presumably is some sort of gulag.

UO Moves to Arm Department of Public Safety

The University's secret police force is palpably extremely efficient. When it disappears a dissident or sends out a death squad, nobody talks about it, a sure sign it is

either so effective as to be unnoticed or so terrifying as to be unmentionable. And yet, on average, about 25 percent of the University's population disappears every year.

All of that is done without firearms.

So just imagine the ideological purity of a University of Oregon where the Department of Public Safety did have guns. A Knightist paradise!

This is the dream of the University's visionary Dear Leader Richard Lariviere, who is now creating a worker's program to arm the DPS. He must gain clearance from the Capitalist Enemy in the State Legislature and the hated pig-dogs of the Oregon University System, but he is hopeful of cowing them into accession.

It is widely known that the Legislature is responsible for the hated occupation of the University by the Oregon University System, and for the unspeakable war crimes committed therein.

UO Reaffirms Support for Comrade DeBevoise

The University's long-standing support for Oregon Duck Party Member Ken DeBevoise was affirmed in early September when the Political Science Bureau announced it had appointed him Professor for Life.

DeBevoise is noted for his contributions to the field of instruction in Duckism.

The University's central committee rejected suggestions by Beaverist imperialists in the north of Oregon that it had sought to terminate Comrade DeBevoise's employment.



An Tae Sik is the senior news correspondent for the Oregon Commentator and loves America.

A TRANSFER STUDENTS GUIDE TO THE UO AND BEYOND

Sophie Lawhead

So, you transferred to the University of Oregon. Good for you.

The reasons for transferring are often complex (or as simple as escaping a nickname such as "Drippy Hoover"), but all trannies are brought together by one common problem: fitting in.

Sure, maybe at your old college you ruled campus, intimately familiar with every crevice and cranny of the place, but its a whole new ball game out here and you might as well be a newborn babe. Like an infant penguin tossed headlong into a cage of other, larger penguins, so shall you be forced to battle God, nature, and yourself in a fight to earn your place at the top (or, depending on your preferences, bottom) of the food chain. And figure out where the post office is.

Making Friends

This is the most important and difficult task for a transfer student. College – and really all of life – is terrible and boring without some pals. If you already have a few friends in Eugene, obviously you're going to end up glomming onto their friendship circle, and if you remember tact, respect and when to go home, this strategy should go swimmingly. (For the ignorant, the proper time to go home is either after the third person passes out or 2 a.m., whatever happens first.)

Keep in mind that your actions will reflect on your friends, so be the nice kid that brings over food all the time. If you have any special skills, use them to you and your new friends' advantage. People will always want you around if you know how to take a door off it's hinges or make PB&J jello shots (see pg. 92).

Finally, making friends is aided by two more things: joining and lubrication. Do I have your attention? Joining meaning joining groups, clubs, sports, or whatever drunken adventure the kids in 201B have concocted. This is a very cliché but true bit of advice. Sure, you meet a lot of people at ragin' house parties, but they usually either suck or you're both too drunk to remember names. Joining is awkward and corny at first, but it is worth it to meet people who sincerely share your interests and passions.

Lubrication = alcohol, marijuana, etc, duh. It is not a problem if you do not partake; no one is going to think you're an asshole for staying sober. However, they will think you're an asshole if you sneer at their drunken antics and complain loudly that you want to go home.

A note on weed: smoking weed is one of the best ways to make friends – by the nature of the act you're going to be sitting around with people in a very relaxed at-

mosphere sharing bits of wisdom ("Dude, peanuts are legumes!") and generally bonding for life.

Only pitfall: remembering names is a bitch when you're high. I used to take my finger and trace the first letter of the person's name on their forehead when I met them, and that usually worked. It also weeded out (pun intended) the kids who were too uptight to have a stranger tracing on their foreheads



Note: Not Vodka

Housing

So, unless you want most of your friends to be freshmen, you're going to get an apartment. You're going to get an apartment, not a house, because apartments put you in closer proximity to other students, making it easier to meet people.

Additionally, if you don't know anyone at school, it's a lot easier to get one roommate for a two-bedroom than find five other people to get a house. You should choose a residence no farther south than East 24th Avenue and no farther west than Pearl Street.

Anything out of this range is too far for drunk people and you will get no visitors or party guests, should you be foolish enough to even throw one of those. If you do know people who attend UO, try to find a location as close to them as possible – you will be over there more than you'd like.

When furnishing an apartment, the only room you really need to worry about is the living room, because that's going to be where you entertain potential new lovers, best friends, and best cat friends. (Side note: there is a cat named

Mr. Colors who roams my apartment complex and thinks that it is appropriate to just walk into my living room and mince around like a little nancy boy. Even when my door is closed he tries to use his tiny calico paws to open it. Put some boundaries on your BCFs.)

Get a fairly large TV (or several smaller ones) and a huge, comfy couch and you will be sitting pretty. Air mattresses can also work in place of couches, as they are surprisingly versatile and allow for your visitors to pass out gracefully. Recommended for a welcoming ambiance: string lights, beautiful artwork, paper lanterns, collapsible beer pong tables, women.



Big Comfy Couch: Yes. Underage Clown: No

Geography

Everyone is going to assume you already know where everything is in Eugene and the surrounding areas. They will throw out names like "Whiteaker" and "Panda Park" and "Springfield" and expect that you know exactly what they're talking about.

Get on Google Maps and put in some effort to at least know the general location of these sites, although you will only need to go to Springfield for the sex workers. You should also take half an hour to learn the UO campus – note that our sex workers tend to congregate around Lillis.

Places you will experience:

Alton Baker Park,

Hendricks Park (although all UO students refer to it as Panda Park for the large grove of bamboo that inexplicably grows there.)

Skinner's Butte (need a car to drive there, good shoes and a sandwich to hike)

the Whiteaker neighborhood (visit Papa's Soul Food, but don't get the lemonade, Redoux Parlor for used finds,

and the view beautiful onion dome atop St. John the Wonderworker Serbian Orthodox Church,) and Downtown (check out the Saturday Market, the Eugene City Brewery which was originally founded as a brewery in 1866 and is now a reasonably priced pub/brewery with tours every Wednesday at 4:30 p.m., and Lazar's Bazaar for all sorts of insane decorations and paraphernalia. Also, Lazar owns the discount Shoe-A-Holic store right around the corner and will be very pleased if you stop in to browse his vast foot-ware collection.)

These recommendations are just the babylist for baby trannies. Eugene has much more to offer and the only way to find what you like is prolonged exploration, which brings us to...

Transportation

Getting around Eugene is not hard. We have a fairly nice bus system (although some routes were cut in recent years due to lack of funding), and with your student I.D. you can ride that shit gratis.

However, buses are also annoying, so you will need to get a friend with a car. Cars are necessary for trips to Wal-Mart/Winco/Fred Meyer, so keep tabs on your car friend and make sure you are in his or her favor at all times. Here is where your special skills come in: baking, whittling, rolling, hunting, gathering – use what you have to make that special car friend feel as awesome as his spacious 2002 SUV.

Bikes, in all their unnatural incarnations, are everywhere in Eugene, as are long boards. My own personal feelings about wheels aside (see last year's Hate Issue), these are great modes of transportation for those irritating 12 block trips that are just a little too long by foot.

Money

Don't let the hippies at the Campbell Club trick you, UO is a materialistic, status-driven campus for the most part. That Phil Knight and his various glass structures have made us arrogant and feverish with the glow of endless GOLD GOLD GOLD.

Luxury brands and designer names matter, and having the coolest, newest stuff will earn you a lot of points, just as they did in high school! Plus, and this is an ugly, but often true, stereotype, there's a ton of rich Cali kids who have no concept of earning money and talk about getting a new SUV or iPhone like they were picking up a Little Caesar's Hot-n-Ready.

Perhaps someday they will feel the sharp sting of reality when the karma cock slaps them across the face, but more likely they will graduate and use those excellent family connections to continue to have more money than you could ever dream of.

There are also the beyond-wealthy Saudi students – it's usually their customized Jaguar you see parked out front of the EMU with a license plate that says "JUST4FUN."

(True story).

All of this money can get to your head, and if you choose to go the Greek route, it will start to effect your social standing amongst your new “friends.” Use the financially-flushed to your advantage: tons of money = good parties, and the limitless credit card often goes hand in hand with a generous spirit.

Or, even better, stop being a mooch and get a fucking job yourself. If you apply at the beginning of fall quarter or the end of spring, you can get one of those fantastic office jobs where you sit and check Faceb—do your homework all day. Jobs also help you meet people and bond over the shared work experience, which can be harrowing if you’re slinging cheeseey-grillers at Common Grounds on a Saturday night.

Spending It

I don’t really need to tell you how to spend money. I can tell you where though:

Good Food:

1. Everywhere on East 13th Avenue except Sy’s Pizza and East Meets West
2. Dough Co. must be tried at least once. Unfortunately the employees are notoriously bitchy.
3. Ta Ra Rin is hard to find but has the best Thai food in town. And its to-go boxes can double as airtight nug jars.
4. There is a table run by a kid named Beats outside of the Campbell Club (near 18th and Agate) that sells quesadillas until about 3 a.m. I haven’t tried this, but its worth a shot.

Good Booze:

1. Hilyard Market has the best wine selection.
2. Tom’s Market has the best 40oz selection.
3. Safeway is not-so-safe for fake IDs.
4. But Dari-Mart is a-okay!
5. If you are over 21, good for you. Eugene is full of bars providing fare both cheap and tasty. Nom.

Other Good Things

There’s all sorts of shit going on in Eugene, but we University students are usually unaware of it and instead rely on Jersey Shore and Jaeger-pong to fill the long, dark hours. Pick up a Eugene Weekly, say, once a week, and you will discover a world of concerts, shows, readings, free screenings, etc., that you had no idea existed. If you cruise around downtown on First Friday you can get almost drunk for free off all the wine tastings (wear earth tones and hand-made earrings for full camouflage.).

Some events you may want to plan for:

- Oct 3rd - Tech N9ne feat E-40
- Oct 8th - O.A.R.
- Oct. 17th - Gogol Bordello

- Oct 19th - Whiz Kalifa feat Yela Wolf
- Nov 3rd - Tim and Eric Awesome Tour
- Nov 6th - Andre Nickatina
- Nov 12th - Built to Spill

Don’t forget the chewy blunts!



Close enough

School

Go to class. Do your homework. Read the readings. Set an alarm for the big tests. Here at UO following those four rules gives you a 99% chance of graduating with dignity (One-percent chance of alcohol-related death before graduation, but hey, you should’ve known that when you saw that the school logo is shaped like a huge toilet seat) .

Glossary

Eugene is a melting pot of slang, and though I have confidence that you will pick it up on your own, ESL trans-nies would do well to study this glossary:

Mole Bowl: a bowl of weed with tobacco in it. The ratio of tobacco to weed varies from smoker to smoker, generally more weed than tobacco. In Western Washington they are referred to as “mokeys” and in my hometown, The Lilac City, they’re just called “a bad idea.”

Waterfall: these may soon go by the wayside due to Sobe’s decision to switch from glass bottles to plastic. A water pipe made by using a Sobe bottle. Go online if you want to know how. Called “Sobes” in other regions. Also “gravity bong.”

Rook: a rookie, a beginner.

Snap: to smoke.

Clutch: something very good, specifically a good thing showing up unexpectedly.

Spit: flirting, usually in an aggressive, bro-manner, also used as “spitting game.”

Dippin’: leaving, usually referring to skipping class. I had literally never heard this term before coming to Eugene. Never.

THE GREAT PORTLAND BOOZE BAN

Portland's ban on malt liquor is forcing businesses and the law to confrontation while, the OLCC considers banning malt liquor entirely

Ben Maras

It's cheap, it's easy to track down in a liquor-controlled state (like Oregon), and it packs a punch. Malt liquor is the workhorse of the professionally unemployed, or anybody wanting to pack on a cheap buzz at the end of the day and doesn't mind imbibing on sulfuric pisswater.

But when new proposed laws go into effect, extending and mandating the previously-optional "VibrantPDX" plan, drunks in the Portland area will have to stagger a little farther to take a ride on the Night Train. Feeling vindicated by the apparent success of an experiment in Eugene's Whiteaker neighborhood last year, and channeling the wisdom of a kindergarten teacher, the Oregon Liquor Control Commission (OLCC) is now pushing to take our toys away until we can learn to play nice with them.

The move aims to target the "street drinkers" (read: homeless, street kids, and anyone else who can't just go drink inside) whose appearance slumped in alleyways they fear will sully Stumptown's reputation as the verdant utopia that tourists and their money flock to.

The proposal, put forth by City Commissioner Amanda Fritz and put together by Theresa Marchetti of the Office of Neighborhood Involvement, would create the first zone of its kind in Oregon. The area impacted – downtown, Old Town, and Goose Hollow – accounts for one percent of the Portland Metro area, but is also the home of more than 60% of alcohol-related incidents, according to the OLCC. The proposal blames street drinking for disorderly conduct, offensive littering, harassment, and shoplifting – making no mention of it also being a whole lot of fun.

Under the new proposals, businesses would be forbidden to sell beer with more than 5.75% alcohol by volume – not the previous 8% – and wine with more than 14% ABV. Traditionally anything over 6% has been targeted by similar policies, but the lowered ABV is in reaction to statistics suggesting that beverages just under the restricted 6% account for most street drinking crimes (which of course has nothing to do with being the highest potency unrestricted option).

While you're at it, say goodbye to your tallboys, 24s, and 40s, too: the proposal says they account for almost 87% of incidents (16-ounce tallboys make up 70% by themselves). Sale of all of these – in six-packs or individually – would be verboten. Ditto for wine sold in a flexible plastic bladder instead of a breakable glass bottle.

With the Whiteaker experiment last year, three stores were asked to participate by removing high content (8% alcohol by volume) hooch from their shelves, and one agreed

to participate on its own.

After 90 days, advocates looked at crime statistics and decided that yes, correlation was as good as causation. They declared it a runaway success, comparing it to similar experiments in Washington that yielded a drop in alcohol related crime – shockingly – where people couldn't buy their booze of choice.

The response from business owners who rely on these products for much of their revenue has been less than en-



Kiss All This Goodbye

thusiastic. Of the 43 businesses the OLCC spent months courting to voluntarily join the "alcohol impact zone," only nine were game. This was in part because of the amount of their reported sales that malt liquor and bum wine comprise (30%, according to some), and part in fear that if they complied and other businesses didn't, they would lose business. The OLCC's response: force everyone to comply.

Microbrews that fall into the Federal Definition of a Small Brewery and produce fewer than two million barrels a year – along with the fat cash they pump into the Oregon economy – would be given a narrow exception to the ban for now, since they were suggested by the proposal to only make up 2% of public drinking crimes. Assuming, that is, they don't gain a sudden bad rap when they become the only thing on the shelf that cracks that dangerous 5.75% threshold.

But rather than equitably charging drinkers for their

TURN TO LIQUOR BAN, PAGE 21

THE PARTY MARKET: AN EMPIRICAL ECONOMIC STUDY OF COLLEGE PARTY ADMISSION PRICES

Abstract

Partying is as much a great time as it is a rite of passage for the Average American College Student (AACS). Partying, raging, raving and throwing-down are terms that describe a specific type of having fun that is not condoned under the rule of the average parent, and for the AACS, collegiate partying is a rebellion against the past and an embrace of the new. An essential element to the American Collegiate Experience, partying is also one of the costlier aspects of attending an institution of higher learning. Despite being rank with explicit costs – acquisition of a fake I.D or supplier for those under 21 years of age, purchase price of consumption-grade alcohol, transport to and from parties, and fly new threads and duds to attract the gaze of the opposite (or in about 10% of cases, the same) gender – the most significant factors in the price of partying are, in the traditional sense, non-economic. Among the non-economic costs are the potential to develop alcoholism, liver disease, or other scary scenarios posited by high school counselors; however, these long-term costs will be excluded from this analysis so as to effectively model the reality as perceived by the AACS. This article will attempt to offer an explanation for why some parties “cost” more than others to attend and give counsel to AACS of all ages about which parties are the best fit for their group of friends.

The Average American College Student, Parties and Methods

For the purposes of this article, the AACS will be assumed to be male. The AACS will assume dual-roles in this article: AACS₁ and AACS₂, the former the party host (Supplier) and the latter the party-goer (Consumer). In our study, the focus will remain on AACS₂. Both AACS₁ and AACS₂ will follow basic economic assumptions: free entrance into the market, low costs of exchange, voluntary exchange. However, more general assumptions, such as suppliers offering identical products and the rationality of consumers (consuming the cheapest good), are relaxed to allow for a significant analysis of the party market.

Parties are the good demanded and consumed in this study. Parties are offered by multiple suppliers and vary in quality. In the selection of variables, we are attempting to both categorize parties and isolate the individual aspects of a party that drive admission prices. Each variable has been tested for auto-regressive autocorrelation, heteroskedasticity and multicollinearity and several were purged from the study. The mathematical relationships were determined through multiple analyses of the data in single and multiple variable regressions.

Explanation and Justification for Variables

For each variable used in “Price Model for AACS,” an explanation of the relevance and predicted relationship will be offered. The variables will be listed in order of significance in the calculation of price. Host’s gender, “H,” is of great importance – as a dummy variable (one that assumes a value of either 1 or 0) it can effectively eliminate the admittance price; if the host is female (H=0), she will have invited her female companions to the party and thus not require more girls. “B” is also important because any “good bro” will not require his “good bros” to bring girls to his party (P=0 when B=0). Also of importance is the Quality variable, “Q” – as the girls’ attractiveness increases, the number of girls required for admittance decreases, e.g. if Q=10 it is not likely that P>1. Alcohol, a constant figure in AACS parties, is of next most importance and is modeled as a moving average: as each person enters the party, alcohol diminishes and P increases. P, ironically, compensates for this fact by demanding more people for admission. E, T and D are of similar importance. While it was suspected that these variables might cause statistical errors they tested fine and effectively described several different party categories. See Figure A.

Results and Conclusions

The research made several conclusions that can be easily applied to different iterations of the AACS. For partiers who have a plethora of female friends with whom they may gain admittance, the conclusions of this article will be of little importance and thus they will not be addressed. The section of AACS with a modicum of female companionship is the focus of this article and the following conclusions may offer some advice.

After much controlled (and uncontrolled) testing, the model turned out to be quite accurate in reflecting the reality and provides strong correlation and plausible causation as to party admission prices. See Figure B.



Joe Crawford is a contributor to the Oregon Commentator and loves the free market.

Definition of Variables

- P - Party Admission Price (units: Girls)
- A- Amount of Alcohol Readily and Freely Available at Party (Drinks)
- N- Number of AACS at party
- r- Ratio of female-to-male Partiers at Party
- Q- Quality of Currency (Attractiveness of Girls)
- F- Frat Party, 1 if Yes; 0 if No
- T- Theme, 1 if Yes; 0 if No
- H- Gender of Host; 1 if Male; 0 if Female
- D- Dancing, 1 if Yes; 0 if No
- M- Type of music: Sliding scale from 1 (indie-garage band style music), to 5 -(Billboard Top 40).
- B- Are AACS₁ and AACS₂ "good bros?" Value equal to 1 if No; 0 if Yes

Figure A



AACS in action.

Categorical Average Price of Parties:

1. Frat Parties: 6 Girls per AACS
2. House Parties w/band: 3 girls per AACS
3. Kegger: 2 girls per AACS + \$5
4. House Party (no band): 2 girls per AACS
5. Bars (campus): 1 girls per AACS + life savings
6. Bars (downtown): .5 girls per AACS
7. Campbell Club: No Data Available
8. Dudes drinking in a shitty apartment: 0 girls per AACS

Figure B

Writers **DIED** for this publication.

what can **YOU** do to take down tonerism?

Do you have it in for toner like we do?

Join the Oregon Commentator.

Now hiring:

- Artists
- Editors
- Photographers
- Writers

27 YEARS OF INCOMPETENCE

We follow the ASUO so you don't have to

Lyzi Diamond

The Associated Students of the University of Oregon (ASUO) comprises about sixty students who were elected and appointed to represent the rest of us. These students collect a portion of your fees – \$188 per term to be exact – to allocate to student programs and services. They also lobby the state legislature for student rights (whatever that means) and provide a mouthpiece for students in the central University of Oregon administration. Without the ASUO, things might be a lot worse for us on campus.

At the same time, our student government entity generally leaves much to be desired. These kids get into procedural fights that last hours, throw thousands of your dollars away on retreats and conferences, and occasionally try to stifle civil liberties on our beloved campus. The ASUO is like a petting zoo gone wrong – a bunch of well-kept animals given all the resources they could ever imagine going mad with opportunity and grabbing for each other's throats.

It may sound like I'm exaggerating. I assure you, I am not. Throughout this year, you will read stories about ASUO Senators grandstanding for hours at a time about whether to give a student group \$1,000 or \$1,100 for a given event. You will read about mind-numbing procedural arguments that eat up large portions of public meetings. You will know intimately the intricacies of social interactions down in EMU Suite 4, from the ASUO President hiring her boyfriend on her staff to which Constitution Court justice is sleeping with which ASUO intern.

And at the end of it all, you will still come to the conclusion that the ASUO is a waste of time, money and thought.

Still, 2010-11 will see more ASUO coverage from the Oregon Commentator than in the past few years. As a former Programs Finance Committee Senator, with an intimate knowledge of the goings-on in that office, I have decided that certain things need to be changed. Student government can matter. I haven't seen it happen yet, and I don't expect to see it this year, but with the right number of watchdogs, real change can be incited.

The Oregon Commentator has been covering student

government since we first published in the fall of 1983. Going through back issues, it is obvious that the same problems exist – money-hungry program leaders making impassioned emotional arguments in hopes of bringing home more bacon for their members, senators being called racist and homophobic when they vote against funding for certain groups or projects, and a continued 11% of money for programs going directly into the pockets of their directors as stipends. [Editor's note: The Oregon Commentator, although eligible, does not request stipends for our editorial staff. Never have, never will.]

Over this last summer, the ASUO has provided multiple instances for ridicule. For example, the ASUO Summer Senate is in complete non-fulfillment of duties – they haven't had quorum (enough people to legally have a meeting) for any of the meetings they held this summer. Upon a grievance being filed, the Constitution Court could technically remove all members of the Summer Senate. Of course, no grievance will be filed because the only people who care about ousting senators are those who would rather be on the body themselves.

And I mean, let's be honest – even if there were enough people to legally constitute a decision-making

body, the decisions made would not be any more informed or useful.

But this is probably all Greek to you. Let's break it down: parts of the ASUO, twenty words or less.

Senate: 20-member body, ten finance members and ten academic. Allocates monies from a surplus account. Characterized by procedural arguments and haggling.

Executive: 18-member program, made up of ASUO President, VP and their staff, including various advocates and administrators. Schemes and voter registration.

Constitution Court: Seven-member body, mostly law students, executive interpreters of the ASUO governing



Your Student Government at Work

EUGENE IN THE SUMMER TIME

More bearable, but not by much

Max Richter

It's in that moment of extreme calm when you first start to feel the panic of isolation set in. You woke up that morning in the springy bed of your dorm room, and you are now sitting in your first new apartment. It is about 6 p.m. on this mid-June evening and you're exhausted from a full day of moving. You've spent your last week studying for finals, packing and saying goodbye to friends, and as you sit there on the floor amongst the boxes of your possessions, you start to notice a few things. You notice how quiet it is without the constant noise of the dorm hallways to which your ears have grown accustomed. You notice that the bag of chips you are eating was bought with cash, not with points. You notice that many of the people to which you've become close are now hundreds of miles away in the comfort of their own homes. It's hot, and you notice a single bead of water form at your neck, and slip down past your shoulders to the small of your back. At that moment, when you realize that this liquid on your flesh is sweat and not rain, that it really resonates within that you are in Eugene for the summer.

You watched the summer sun rise and melt away the rain clouds, along with all of your perceptions of the city in which you've spent the last nine months of your life. The summer sun sheds a new light, both literal and metaphorical, on the Emerald City. Just walking around the city you notice the whole place is just brighter. Every building, tree, and sidewalk looks almost unrecognizable without the familiar gray tinge brought on by the constant presence of clouds. This weather has an extraordinary effect on the population of the native Eugenians as well. The people of the city seem more upbeat when the weather isn't teetering on the edge of a Biblical-style torrential downpour. Throughout the whole school year you wondered how anyone could stand to live in a place that was always so miserable. With the rain and the cold Eugene seemed about as habitable as the Yukon, but now you see why the natives have such a passionate love for their city. Under the summer sun, Eugene's potential is realized. Hiking the butte, floating the river or even just walking down the street all seem ridiculously more appealing without the oppressive presence of the rain.

The most significant effect that the summer has on the city of Eugene is one not brought on by the weather, but by the University. The fact that the students leave the city during the summer is the best thing that happens to the city all year. Walking the streets of Eugene as a student during the summer, you sometimes you feel as if you don't belong – as if you're witnessing the inner workings of a private and intimate relationship that exists between the Eugene locals and the city itself. The whole population seems to be outdoors. They're riding bikes, painting fire hydrants, having picnics

– the place seems to transform into some sort of old Disney film in Technicolor. Even the homeless seem cheery. It's easy to imagine that they are all wearing huge smiles as a result of the weather. Summer is the only time the residents of Eugene can, on any given Friday night, rest assured that they will not be jolted awake at 2 A.M. by an inappropriately loud drunken conversation on the topic of how great a show Hey Arnold was. It is the only time of the year a local can wake up on a Saturday morning and feel confident that despite the fact that his truck is parked along the street curb, there will be no amount of human urine, vomit, or any other bodily fluid sitting in the bed. It is a small tragedy that the people of Eugene must deal with such problems, because when the University is stripped away during the summer, and all that remains is the city in its purest essence. Eugene really is just another sleepy Oregon town perched precariously on some sort of counter-cultural cutting edge. The place could even be described as “quaint” – that is until the students return in late September. And as the students march in, they bring with them an atmosphere of chaos that seems to force God himself to drag clouds over the city, if only to obscure his view of the imminent desecration of the beautiful city of Eugene.

After spending the summer in Eugene, you start to realize that for many students attending the University of Oregon this city is an alternate universe. It's a different dimension – a place characterized by the essence of youth, complete social and cultural liberation, and the chemically cleansing taste of Burnett's Vodka. To many, Eugene is a place that exists from late September to mid-June, and ceases to exist as the student populations of Californians and Portlanders scatter like cockroaches back to the plane of existence they call “home” – back to mom's cooking, old friends, and a curfew.

However, there are those who choose to stay. Some do it for summer school, some do it to find work, but regardless of their reasons they all emerge from first their summer in Eugene with a greater understanding of the city. They understand it in its truest form, they understand the plight of the local, but most of all, they understand that it's still Eugene and there is still nothing better to do in this godforsaken place than get fucked up every day. So pack yourself a bowl, crack open a Four Loko and numb yourself to the grueling process of isolation that is the Eugene summer.



Max Richter is a contributor for the Oregon Commentator who believes Eugene was the best character in Hey Arnold and will mail bomb your parents if you disagree.

POLL OUT

Statistical insignificance: not just for the Oregon Daily Emerald anymore

Molly Metzigg

A few weeks ago in the mail I received an envelope from Sean Hannity, host of The Sean Hannity Show on talk radio and Fox News Channel's Hannity. Inside was a letter encouraging me to complete the enclosed "2010 National Survey on America's Leadership Crisis, the Assault on American Liberty and the Purpose of an Education" and to donate money to Hillsdale College.

I have been affiliated with Hillsdale College, which is consistently ranked among the most conservative colleges in the U.S., since I was 13 years old and a well-meaning neighbor decided to subscribe me to Imprimis, a monthly publication of speeches delivered at Hillsdale.

Due to my otherwise Democratic affiliations, I am confident that my invitation to participate in the survey was on account of my Imprimis subscription, and that the survey was sent to the 1.8 million other Imprimis subscribers as well. This is important.

"With this survey," wrote Hannity, "we aim to show America's political and educational leaders that Americans want schools and colleges that support liberty and promote the moral and religious principles that made America great, rather than schools and colleges that undermine these principles."

How can a survey's sponsors tell respondents what they "aim to show" without compromising the integrity of the survey? I don't know. But that problematic phrase is the least of my worries. Check out some of the questions:

- B1. In light of what you've seen so far, do you think President Obama believes in the principles of limited government set forth in the Constitution of the United States? (Yes/No/Not sure)
- B4. If you had to guess, what percentage of Congress has read the Constitution of the United States? (More than 75%/50-74%/25-49%/10-24%/Less than 10%/Can't say)
- B6. Do you think President Obama thinks of America as an exceptional nation in human history, or as no more exceptional than other nations? (He thinks America is exceptional/He sees America as no more exceptional than other nations/He prefers other nations to the United States of America/Can't say)
- C3. Given what you know now, how would you describe the overall bias in American education concern-

ing morality? (Supportive of morality/Hostile to morality/Not sure/Other)

Hannity's letter states that one of the main goals of the National Survey on America's Leadership Crisis, etc., is to "share the results with Congress, President Obama, top officials at the U.S. Department of Education, the news media, and educational leaders." Damn the news media. I'm guessing this is how Fox News' Megyn Kelly can report that "70 percent of Americans want Congress to scrap this [health care] bill," while ABC News can report that 63 percent want Congress to "keep trying to pass" the same bill.

Will Hillsdale College and Sean Hannity publish the



results of the survey even if they do not align with their aim to show that Americans want schools that promote moral and religious principles? It's too early to tell. But it's a decision they're unlikely to face thanks to some strategic and not-so-random methods of selection.

A survey of Imprimis' readers will not yield any infor-

THE ODE GETS A NEW PUBLISHER, AGAIN

Sophie Lawhead

The search for the Oregon Daily Emerald's permanent publisher continues, a quest that began in 2009 when the debt-riddled campus newspaper's board of directors decided the Emerald needed a publisher to keep things in line.

Longtime newspaper veteran (and former Register-Guard employee) Steve A. Smith recommended the creation of the position and put himself forward as a possible hire, but his demands of an \$80,000 salary and an adjunct professorship at the School of Journalism and Communication were incredibly ridiculous.



Understandably, the ODE editorial staff responded with a strike. You see, a publisher is not quite the king of the newspaper – ultimately he or she doesn't have the power to veto stories, fire most of the student staff, or control the overall slant and mission of the paper, but the publisher would have had the power to fire the Emerald's editor-in-chief, which the paper's journalists saw as a problem. If the publisher of a university paper works for the university, then avoiding criticism and scrutiny of school is in his or her best interest, and the paper is no longer an independent news source.

The Emerald board of directors acquiesced to most of the ODE staff's demands and hired UO alumna Kellee Weinhold in July 2009. But the good times couldn't last forever, and it was announced August 30th, 2010, that Weinhold would be moving on to the greener pastures of LivingSocial, a website whose name you may recognize from those tantalizing doughnut ads on Facebook.

So the ODE has hired adjunct journalism professor Mike Thoele as interim publisher, giving the the board of directors four months to conduct a nationwide manhunt.



Sophie Lawhead is the associate editor of the Oregon Commentator and thinks Mike Thoele is a babe.

mation on what "Americans," as a population, think, only what Imprimis' readers think. A survey done by mail will only illuminate the feelings of Imprimis readers who feel strongly enough about the survey's content to fill it out, put a stamp on it, and send it in, all of their own initiative. This poll, therefore, will inevitably present the opinions of extremely conservative people so angry they are willing to spend 44 cents to prove it as the opinions of "Americans." This is what statisticians call "unscientific," which in layman's terms translates to "bullshit."

Bias in selecting respondents is only one problem facing the wide world of opinion polling; the questions themselves can be just as problematic. Too often, polls seek information from uninformed people (including myself) regarding subjects on which their opinions are of no practical value.

In the case of the survey just mentioned, it matters not whether I believe Obama believes in the Constitution, but whether he does believe in the Constitution and acts accordingly. It matters not how many congressmen I "guess" have read the Constitution, but how many actually honor it. It matters not what I think Obama thinks of America, but what America becomes under his watch.

Newsweek made headlines this summer when it published the result of the simple poll question, "What is Barack Obama's religion?"

While 42 percent believe the President when he says he's a Christian, 24 percent think he's a Muslim (up from 13 percent in 2009), 10 percent think he's "something else," and 24 percent "don't know."

Why was that question even presented? Public opinion has nothing to do with what religion the President practices. If anything, publishing the fact that "24 percent of Americans believe Obama is a Muslim" only serves to spread both the misinformation (that Obama is a Muslim) and the misconception (that Islam is inherently bad).

But it gave Newsweek something to write about. On the cover of the September 6 edition, in big letters, you may have seen it: "The Making of a Terrorist-Coddling Warmongering Wall Street-Loving Socialistic Godless Muslim President."

How clever.

Granted, in small letters at the bottom of the cover were the following words: "Who isn't actually any of these things." But despite the obvious contradictions, the cover borders on defamatory. As with any story of more than 800 words, few people will read this article at all, let alone in its entirety. Those who will, I imagine, are the same people who are informed enough to not need the information in the first place.

It's no secret that America is more polarized now than ever before, fully engaged in what Fox and friends like to call the "culture war." Six summers ago a young senator called for a ceasefire, with a keynote speech to the 2004 the



ASUO, FROM PAGE 16

documents. Little knowledge of operating procedures.

Green Tape Notebook: ASUO bylaws and governing documents. The Bible, as far as the ASUO is concerned.

Programs Finance Committee: Seven-member body, charged with allocating \$1.8 million in student fees to over 150 student programs, from the Oregon Commentator to MEChA.

Department Finance Committee: Five-member body, charged with allocating money to departments (part fee-funded, part University-funded).

Athletics and Contracts Finance Committee: Five-member body, charged with negotiating contracts for the Athletic Department and other entities (previously including OSPIRG).

EMU Board: Large body intended to manage the EMU and all its functions. This includes space in the building as well as funding various programs.

Incidental Fee: The \$188/term you pay to the ASUO to allocate to programs and services. In total: around \$12 million.

Surplus: A fund of money allocated by Senate, comprised of funds gone unused by programs in the former fiscal year. Usually a couple hundred thousand dollars.

These are the pieces that make up the confusing puzzle that is the ASUO. This list, however, does nothing to really inform on how the ASUO works or what it can do. For example, the ASUO Executive has a heavy hand in other University functions besides those it controls – the most topical of these at the moment is a ban on smoking on campus. ASUO President Amélie Rousseau has stated that this is one of her priorities, with the justification that, “It’s the right thing to do.”

A smoking ban on campus is absolutely not the right thing to do, for many reasons. First of all, current campus smoking rules are not enforced by the Department of Public Safety, or anyone for that matter. Current rules include not smoking within ten feet of a doorway, and if you’ve spent any time outside of Pacific Hall, you know that these rules go unenforced every day. A more worthy suggestion would be to start enforcing the active ordinances, but that’s far too logical for the ASUO.

Additionally, a smoke-free campus creates safety problems for students, especially considering the ASUO-funded 24-hour Knight Library. Imagine it’s three in the

morning, you’re in the library, and the familiar urge comes along. You have to step off campus to get your needed nicotine, outside of the jurisdiction of the Department of Public Safety, and you’re immediately susceptible to the riff-raff and scum of a post-2:00am Eugene. And this is supposed to make campus better for students? I don’t see it.

I could rant for eight more pages about all of the horrible implications of a smoking ban on campus, but the point is this is something President Rousseau could actually do. If you are a smoker, or care about civil liberties, the ASUO has the potential to affect you. This is even more frightening when we consider the general level of competence shown in those offices (low to nonexistent).

Even after reading all of this, you may still think the ASUO is not worthy of coverage. That is a totally legitimate thought. But the next time you’re smoking a cigarette on campus, think about how bad it can get. Then open the nearest issue of the Oregon Commentator, laugh at the general incompetence of student government, and be glad that someone is paying attention. This way, you don’t have to.



Lyzi Diamond is the managing editor of the Oregon Commentator and will smoke wherever she damn well pleases.

TRANSFERS, FROM PAGE 12

intended for your own personal consumption.

Cudi: it has been described as something sketchy or shady, although some stupid people believe it to describe a spot that is “you know, THE spot. The good spot to be.”

Catting: saying you’re going to do something and then at the last minute flaking out on it.

Fitted: hot, sexy, bodacious, etc. So fetch, yeah!

Now use them all together!

“Me and that rook Dave were gonna dip outta Calc and snap a mole bowl but he catted to spit game at that fitted bitch who lives hella deep with those cudi dudes. Found a nug though and had a persey bowl in the bushes, cluuuuutch.”



Sophie Lawhead is the associate editor of the Oregon Commentator and still thinks Mike Thoele is a babe.

POLLS, FROM PAGE 19

Democratic convention. "The pundits like to slice and dice our country into red states and blue states. Red states for Republicans, blue states for Democrats," he said. "But I've got news for them, too. We worship an 'awesome God' in the blue states, and we don't like federal agents poking around in our libraries in the red states. We coach Little League in the blue states, and yes, we've got some gay friends in the red states."

Now that man is President and the war rages all around him. Meanwhile, the rest of us are suspicious of anyone who isn't on our side, whether that's the virtuous Midwest, the loudmouth South, the dynamic coasts, or Real America (which I'm still trying to find). The only solution to these unavoidable and unremarkable personal differences is to stop giving them so much attention. To achieve this end, I respectfully request that the news media stop telling us what everyone thinks about everything.



Molly Metzger is a contributor to the Oregon Commentator who only has some gay friends in blue states. Sorry Steve.

BAN, FROM PAGE 13

crimes or enforcing current laws banning drinking of the streets, the OLCC is outlawing their drug of choice: malt liquor. The affect the new legislation will have on local businesses – and drunks – remains to be seen.

Although many voiced their objections to the toll it would take on their business at town hall meetings, the proposal claims that evidence from other jurisdictions have shown little affect on business when similar regulations have been adopted.

Only time will tell, though. In the meanwhile, let's hope those down-on-their-luck shop owners find a place to buy their fortified firewater. After dealing with this, they've earned it.

[Editor's note: During their September 15, 2010 meeting, the Portland City Council unanimously approved the proposal and will recommend the plan to the Oregon Liquor Control Commission. The OLCC has expressed that a decision may take up to six months.]



Ben Maras is a contributor for the Oregon Commentator and has never lost a game of Edward 40 Hands

CAN YOU CRUSH THE SPIRIT OF OTHERS?



WE CALL THAT
"UPPER MANAGEMENT"

JOIN THE
OREGON
COMMENTATOR
DO YOU LIKE:

BEER?

MOCKING OTHERS?

NARCISSIM?

YOU'RE HIRED.

LOOKING FOR A FEW
GOOD ASSHOLES

E-MAIL:
OCOMMENT@UOREGON.EDU
EMU ROOM 319

On Eugene Weather

"Summer vacation has come to an end, and Oregon's famous rainy weather has already arrived."

-Janet Avila-Medina's headline from her breaking story that yes: it rains in Oregon.

"I did not expect Oregon weather to get so cold—in Hawaii the lowest temperature has been 58–59 degrees."

- What a difference 20 degrees of latitude makes.

"I remember experiencing my first winter in Oregon. I was walking home from a date, and the weather was in the single digits. I hated it."

- Other things in the single digits: your english skills.

On Fact Checking

"Rousseau and Kallaway were roommates, and it was because of this relationship that she encouraged Rousseau to take up the position [of president]."

-ODE news reporter Franklin Baines. Fact checking: almost as fun as inventing cutesy anecdotes.

On Roommates

"You may have to get to know someone who's different from yourself (which can be a really scary, uncomfortable thing.)"

-ODE Scene Reporter Andrew Hitz on having roommates. Let's hope we can all avoid any of that pesky "personal growth," who came to college for that?

On Taxing The Rich

"The Eugene City Council could refer a local income tax on the rich to save 22,000 local kids from brutal cuts. The local tax measure would likely pass. In January, Eugeneans voted nearly 3-1 for a state ballot measure to tax the wealthy for state government and schools."

- The Eugene Weekly's Alan Pittman waxes poetic on how it's wonderful when 3% of the state population pays 30% of the state budget.

"A school income tax on the rich could also be opposed by powerful groups and individuals that have lobbied against tax increases on the wealthy. The Eugene Chamber of Commerce and the wealthy local families of Aaron Jones (timber), Giustina (land and timber), Papé (heavy equipment), and Alltucker (gravel, land and construction) contributed tens of thousands of dollars against Measure 66."

- Wait. Business have interest in a tax measures on the ballot? STOP THE PRESSES!

"Another advantage of an income tax on the rich over a property tax is that it is more progressive. In Oregon, property taxes hit the poor about three times harder than the rich, according to studies of taxes as a percent of income by the Center for Tax Justice (CTJ). An income tax increase on the rich has no impact on the poor. "

- Thanks for laying it all out there, Alan. I'm glad you know how taxes work.

On Finances

"Put your [credit] cards in a plastic container, fill it with water, and then freeze it."

-ODE Scene Reporter Heather Ah San. Great idea for helping the environment: fill your car with water, then freeze it!

