

OREGON COMMENTATOR

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Volume XXVIII Issue III

A Journal of Opinion

Is shooting animals good for the environment? The OC asks hunting champion Bryanna Torgeson.

PLUS: A look at Oregon's gubernatorial candidates. Find out why neither is a master debater.

GUTENBERG COLLEGE:

Everything you never wanted to know about the big brick box on 19th and University.

**CAN'T WE JUST
GAS THEM AND GO
HOME?**

RIOT! EDITION:

More riot coverage inside!





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.

PANIC ON THE STREETS OF EUGENE

A riot. Many people dream of being in one, but few of us are ever provided with such pleasure. A couple of weeks ago, our delightful college town was blessed with an estimated 400-person mass around the area near 13th and Ferry over in the West University Neighborhood. Beers were consumed, fifths sipped, joints smoked, windows smashed, signs torn, and profanities exchanged. Just a regular good time over in west campus. Everyone there must have been all kinds of confused as to why the police made such a fuss about 400 drunken citizens blocking traffic and damaging city property. They obviously were only there to test out their tear gas and riot gear for once.

Of course, what I'm saying is moronic. The cops obviously had a legitimate reason for getting involved, but judging from the outcry from students and our elected ASUO representatives, some people simply do not understand.

ASUO President Amélie Rousseau, for instance, apologized to the freshman class for the tear gassing, calling it an "attack on students." I don't understand where she finds it appropriate to apologize to drunken rioters clearly violating our laws. To you reasonable citizens out there, let me apologize for Amélie's outrage.

Clearly everyone is entitled to his or her opinion, but before I go into detail about the whole situation, let's talk a little about "social contracts." Some of you political science perverts out there might get up in arms about the lack of complete detail, but please bear with me (otherwise I'd have to fill up this entire page with Hobbes, Locke, Rousseau, and all those other old farts, and I don't have that kinda time). Anyway, for all intensive purposes, a "social contract" is an implied agreement between the government and the governed to maintain social order by rule of law. The governed give up some of their freedoms to the

government in exchange for protection from those not included in the "social contract." All governments from monarchy to democracy have this underlying theme, wherein which citizens agree to follow the rules of the majority in order to receive protection from the majority.

It is my opinion that those 400 people rioting in the street violated the "social contract" offered to them as citizens, and, because they were no longer following the "rule of law" implied in being citizens, forfeited their protection under law. I believe it's the duty of all police officers to "protect and serve" the community, so I will go so far as to

say that tear gassing that crowd was the only appropriate measure the police had. The rioters were endangering the welfare of citizens abiding by the aforementioned "social contract" by not abiding by it themselves. It sounds complicated, but its really not. If you had a drunken violent mob on your lawn, wouldn't you want to be protected from it?

I'm not saying that I like the idea of my fellow students being tear-gassed, or that the police being allowed to use excessive force is a good idea.

A violent and vengeful police officer would be most detrimental to someone of my drunken nature. The question I'm trying to ask is, did those rioters deserve to be tear-gassed? I say yes.

When you see the police while you're partying in the street, it's common sense to leave the area. These kids clearly did not leave when asked, and continued to riot violently. If you were one of the police officers outnumbered almost four to one, what would you do if a violent crowd didn't listen to reason? That's right, force reason upon them, and I for one am glad we have officers that have the sense to protect us from drunks and violent morons. God bless America.



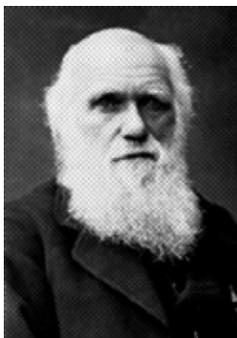
The Pharr police riot of 1671.

Departments

Editorial.....	3	Mail Call.....	5	Nobody Asked Us But.....	5
Club Sports.....	8	News Briefs.....	9	Jump.....	20
		Spew.....	22		

Features

Scoffing at Coughing.....	10
<i>Nick Dreyer has a laundry list for ASUO President Rousseau.</i>	
The Not So Great Debate.....	11
<i>Rockne Roll wades into the Oregon governor electoral debates.</i>	
If You're into Wildlife Conservation, HUNT!.....	12
<i>Lyzi Diamond shoots some questions to safari hunter Bryanna Torgeson</i>	
Shit with Two Wheels.....	14
<i>Emily Balloun tells all about biking in Eugene.</i>	
The Gutenberg Mystery College.....	16
<i>Sophie Lawhead investigates the Gutenberg College, which lies just off the UO Campus</i>	
West Eugene Riot Explained.....	18
<i>Ross Coyle gets answers from freshmen, residents, and police.</i>	



The highest possible stage
in moral culture is when
we recognize that we ought
to control our thoughts.

Hello my dear,

How are you today i hope you are fine, My Name is Miss Cynthia, I will want us to be friends, for something important which I would like to share with you, and we will get to know each other better, I hope you don't mind being my friend. I want you to send an email to me to my email address so that I can give you my picture for you to know whom I am.

please i am waiting for your responds to my email address, Remember the distance or colour does not matter but love matters allots in life)
yours new friend
Cynthia

Dear Miss Cynthia

I would love to be your friend so you can share with me your good luck. Please email me post-haste to let me know what is in store for me.

The OC

My Dear

I am more than happy when i saw your mail,How was your day?,Mine is a little bit cold over here in Dakar Senegal. My name is Miss Cynthia Goodluck from Ivory Coast in West Africa,5.7ft tall, dark in complexion,(never married before,i am 23 years old now) and presently i am residing in the refugee

camp here in Dakar as a result of the civil war that was fought in my country.

My late father Dr Dion Goodluck was the managing director of Goodluck Manufacturing industry (W.A) and he was the personal advice to the former head of state (Late Dr Robert Guei) before the rebels attacked our house one early morning and killed my mother and my father in cold blood.

It was only me that is alive now and I managed to make my way to a near by

country Senegal where i am leaving now.I would like to know more about you.Your likes and dislikes,your hobbies and what you are doing presently.I will tell you more about myself in my next mail.Attached here is my pictures and I will send another picture in my next mail. I will also like to see your picture.

Hoping to hear from you soonest
Yours.
Cynthia



Stay tuned for further corospondance with the love of my life, Cynthia Goodluck. Nice bathroom,v girl!

DOESN'T TONER SUCK?

WANT TO COMPLAIN ABOUT IT MORE?

DON'T

Join the Oregon Commentator.

Now hiring:

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asks ...

What class are you taking?

Freshmen:
Rioting 121



Lindsay Lohan:
Taking some SAPP
classes.

Amelie Rousseau:
Critical Blame The-
ory



Sarah Palin:
Fantasy-Fiction Writ-
ing.



Glenn Beck
Media Ethics



**Ol' Timey Prospec-
tor:**
AA Classes



Where In The World is Richard Lariviere?



Somewhere in Pakistan: "Death to America"

BARTENDING SCHOOL

with Sudsy O'Sullivan

Optimus Prime can kick Arnold Palmer's pasty white
ass with a shiny metal boot.... Drink to his GLORY!

The Optimus Prime

One Lemonade four Loko
Sweet Tea Infused Vodka
Squirt (optional)

Directions:

Add one lemonade Four Loko to container of choice,
mix with Sweet Tea Infused Vodka until appropriate level
of desired drunkenness achieved. Add Squirt for added fla-
vor and enjoy.

THE IDIOT'S GUIDE TO GETTING TO AND FROM PARTIES!

Trying to get to the party across town, but don't have a car? Fear not, friends, because you have some student-run options at your disposal! The plan has two easy steps:

1. Take the Assault Prevention Shuttle to the party.

In order for this to work, you must be in a group of three or less. The Assault Prevention Shuttle, or APS, takes rides on a schedule basis, and you can plan your ride any time during the day. APS takes rides from 6pm to midnight, and they fill up quickly, so get on top of it.

(541) 346-RIDE (7433) x2

2. Take the Designated Driver Shuttle home from the party.

DDS vans can hold up to 9 people at a time. Rides are on a first-come, first-served basis, and the wait time is usually about an hour, especially on the weekend. DDS will only take you to your home address, so it's important that you call APS for the ride TO the party, and DDS for the ride home. Don't forget to tip!

(541) 346-RIDE (7433) x1

By using our fool-proof method, you'll be keeping the roads safe, getting drunk as a skunk, and utilizing your student fee! And that's a win for everyone.

Hateku Corner!

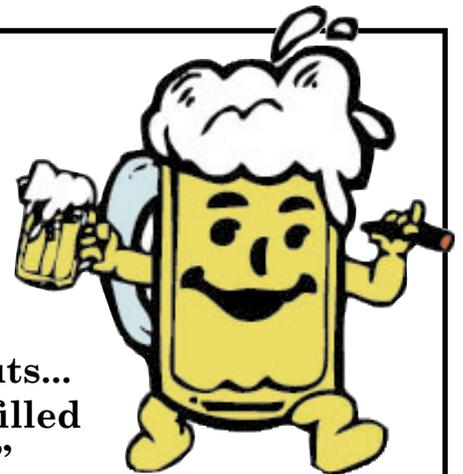
*Student Insurgent
I'm sure I'd like your zine if
you ever published!*

*Cheesy bacon fries
So delicious going down
Two shots, they come up*

*Riot in the west!
Instead of blaming freshmen
Let's blame DPS!*

Sudsy Says:

"I like my
women
like I like
my doughnuts...
glazed and filled
with cream."



Summer Issue Part 2 Corrections

*In Back to the Booze, we mistakenly claimed that President Lariviere was at your mom's house, eating her cookies. He was, in fact, slipping her the pork sword. The Commentator regrets the error.

*In Lyzi Diamond's article, "27 Years of Incompetence," she claimed that "Student government can matter." This is most definitely not the case. The Commentator regrets the error.

CLUB SPORTS: WUSHU, AND YOU CAN TOO!

For this issue of the COMMENTATOR, I spent some quality time with the people of the UO Club Wushu team. For those of you invariably saying, "Durr, what's Wushu," spare me a minute to explain its majesty. 'Wushu' is Chinese for what translates roughly to 'martial art,' which is to say that Wushu is like the bread and butter of ass kicking. The UO club mostly embraces the performance aspect of Wushu, which is to say that they're like the gymnastics of martial arts. But don't be disappointed, because they incorporate long-fist, straight-sword, mantis, three-section staff, and many other styles in their practices. As the Wushu captain, Nathan, described the sport, "Wushu might not protect you, but it will make you faster, stronger, more agile." When asked to describe the sport to those unfamiliar with Wushu he told me, "Wushu is all around us, in any fighting movie you see ... that's why it's so popular."



Photo Courtesy of Dan Freimark

Okay, so you're probably asking what it is that Wushu practitioners do in practice, although if you're actually talking to your magazine you may need help. Regardless, I stopped by and watched the Wushu team practice, and it was pretty damn impressive. Nathan first had the team stretch out, mostly their legs, with a good variety of stretches. Seriously, for like 10-15 minutes, they just stretched. After that, the team did some running and other warm-ups. Then they started practicing some of their moves. The club is comprised of both beginners and veteran members, but even so, watching them practice was a intimidating. The majority of what I saw was sort of 'one-two' exercises: for example, on count one you step forward and throw your arms out straight, then on count two you do some kind of spin-kick and throw a punch as you take a second step. If it were in Street Fighter, it'd be called something like a "Flying

Wheel Punch Kick," and somebody would yell "4-hit combo!" when you did it.

But simply describing their exercises doesn't quite do the Wushu team justice. One of the most interesting things I saw was the team spirit in that practice room; while the team was stretching, I heard people

tossing jokes around, and I think at one point Nathan called the everyone fat (something about free ice cream the week prior) while the whole team burst into laughter. He showed the whole group what they were practicing, did it along with them, offered advice, and cracked jokes. In short, from the way they were all interacting they looked like, well, a team; a tiny family of sorts. Nathan told me that his philosophy regarding Wushu was that anything we devote ourselves to we can accomplish, and from the way he led the team through practice I could see him urging them to be better; to improve and reach new heights, but in an honest way, not some Hallmark nonsense.

I would describe the Wushu team members as a cross between Jackie Chan and a ballerina, but I think that might give people the wrong idea. Apparently at one of their demos a while back somebody referred to them as the "Wushu Dance Team." I assume the team handled the situation honorably, but part of me hopes that individual ate a roundhouse kick that threw them into a wall in comic, anime style.



Photo Courtesy of Dan Freimark



Stephen Murphy is the senior sports correspondent to the Oregon Commentator and will karate chop your ass.

BRIEFS

Editor's Note: An Tae Sik is the news editor for the Oregon Commentator. He used to be a correspondent for the Korean Central News Agency, but was forced to quit after a sneeze deemed "counterrevolutionary" by his superiors left him facing the gulag. We were happy to take on his considerable journalistic experience, but he appears not to have shed some of the habits he developed while working for the KCNA.

Convocation

Eugene - The Students Party of the University of Oregon held its annual rally at Hayward Students Stadium on Sept. 26 to commemorate the commencement of a new class of students.

Some 4,000 Ducks attended the rally, at which Managing Commissar of the SPUO Richard Lariviere delivered a keynote address.

Lariviere, who has achieved a herculean triumph in uniting the University behind the sacred Ducks First ideology in its struggle to erect a towering University and coruscating football team.

Lariviere celebrated the verifiably premier status of the University's trustworthy buildings, well-compensated professors, and long-lived track legends, which are the envy of the entire world and do a great justice in all things to the Ducks First ideology and the Waffle-Sole idea.

A single yellow rose was worn on Lariviere's robe, which included three verdant shades.

Tribute was paid to the illustrious Lariviere by Students Committee Spokesperson Amelie Rousseau, who noted that Lariviere is a bastion to all followers of the Waffle-Sole idea, which has made all the world a brighter place.

Lariviere is in a moment of most ecstatic triumph against the arch criminals of the legislature of Oregon, Rousseau pointed out.

Rousseau also noted that her subsequent trip to a gulag was voluntary.

West University Riot

Eugene - The irresponsible actions of media sources

allied with the warmongers of the north of Oregon have falsely created the illusion that an alleged "riot" took place on Sept. 25.

The mouthpieces of the war-hungry north sought unsuccessfully to discredit the University of Oregon and the Students Party of the University of Oregon with phrases such as "criminal mischief," "rowdy parties" and "tear gas," which were obvious falsehoods.

It is well known that the University of Oregon, the SPUO and others are struggling in miraculous unison to definitely guarantee the ultimate triumph of Managing Commissar Richard Lariviere's Ducks First ideology.

The alleged "riot" was later revealed to have been committed by elements of the Edward John Ray [OSU] regime in the north of Oregon, carried out through agents who sought unsuccessfully to infiltrate the University of Oregon. The agents were subsequently captured, and they issued apologies.

Dalton Melvin, one of the agents, noted that he had acted only to destroy the revolution of the University of Oregon, and that the SPUO was in fact a glowing bastion.



Artist rendition of a Edward John Ray supporter attempting to incite viscoius violence from a SPUO member

Mullens Contract

Eugene - The University of Oregon signaled its intention to guarantee the triumph of its shimmering Athletic Pursuits teams by securing the position of Head Chairperson for Activities Rob Mullens.

Mullens' position is one of Managing Commissar Richard Lariviere's many deft moves to push the University of Oregon to become an iron bulwark of Ducks First with its Students Party of the University of Oregon an invincible force.

Lariviere has presided over notable successes in basketball, wrestling and baseball. He has also created a football team that is a true continuation of Phil Knight's miraculous Waffle-Sole idea.

Phil Knight was said to be pleased.



An Tae Sik is the news editor for the Oregon Commentator and once tried to kill a man who called Kim Jong Il "kind of short."

SCOFFING AT COUGHING

Light up, be free...

Nick Dreyer

The ASUO is once again pushing for a campus-wide smoking ban. I feel inclined to explain to you why this idea is balls-fucking retarded.

1. Campus is the perfect place for smoking. There are benches so we don't have to walk, and there are cigarette receptacles in front of several entrances for extinguishing and discarding butts. The rest of Eugene? There may be an ashtray here and there, but the UO would really just be sweeping its trash under the rug. It'd be like the child who doesn't know how to clean his room and jams all his or her stuff into a closet. Children such as these are unforgivably dumb.

2. The president smokes. So if you don't, you are a communist. I believe science will back me up here.

3. You're worried about second hand smoke? I'm sorry, what were you going to do with YOUR lungs? Become an athlete? You're going to be fat and unhappy with a torn ACL in a few years anyway. Tar in your lungs will only help you as you explain to your children why you failed to jump a few feet in a sandbox at the Olympics.

4. Killing yourself with nicotine is the first step to a greener campus. Remember this when you buy your pesticide-free, organic salad in a toxic plastic to-go box and stop congratulating yourself.

5. An undergraduate college education is the easiest job you will ever have. It is essentially sitting in different rooms strategically. And yet, I have yet to hear a single student who hasn't bitched about how hard and stressful his or her life is. If taking a few drags here and there will shut their cake holes and mutate their complaints into labored sighs, then please, God, let them smoke.

6. Chew is grimy, and I refuse.

7. What the fuck else is there to do when we're bored?

8. If you are truly worried about cigarette butts littered on the ground, do like the Dutch and hand out free pocket ashtray pouches. They release no odor and their interior is completely flame-resistant. If the UO can afford to give

gawky freshman free condoms at orientation – free condoms that I noticed are terribly underused – then you can justify distributing free portable ashtrays. Google that shit.

9. How is anyone supposed to look cool if you ban smoking on campus? Fashion sense? Jesus, have you met people from Oregon?

10. If Frog can sell us joke books, if men with Jesus signs can rant and rave about why I am going to hell, if sorority sisters and fraternity brothers can clamor incessantly about their backstabbing sister and brotherhoods, if Greenpeace can beg for money to fund their furrowed brow about the ethical practices of toilet-paper companies, if hippies can refuse to work and still expect me to feed their dog, if Phil Knight can spend over \$40 million on a building to which we plebeians aren't allowed entry past the first floor, if freshman congregate



Pry it from my cold, dead hands

violently, and if an elected organization of the student body can make decisions that dick over its over-charged students and under-paid employees, then please, light this cigarette for me and keep your fucking laws off of my body.



Nick Dreyer is a contributor to the Oregon Commentator and thinks lung cancer is for pussies...

THE NOT-SO-GREAT DEBATE

Oregon's gubernatorial candidates don't have much to talk about—except who's responsible for not having much to talk about.

Rockne Andrew Roll

For once in more than a few blue moons, the Oregon governor's race is actually a contest. Though polling data indicate the race is far too close to call, Oregon Republicans are on the verge of seizing the governor's mansion for the first time in 23 years. Both Chris Dudley, the former NBA basketball player, and John Kitzhaber, the former governor, have done their best to make this election about "experience." Kitzhaber has been touting his experience as governor and, seems to be asking voters to let him pick up where he left off. Dudley has been citing that same experience as part of the problem, and setting himself up as the "change" candidate.



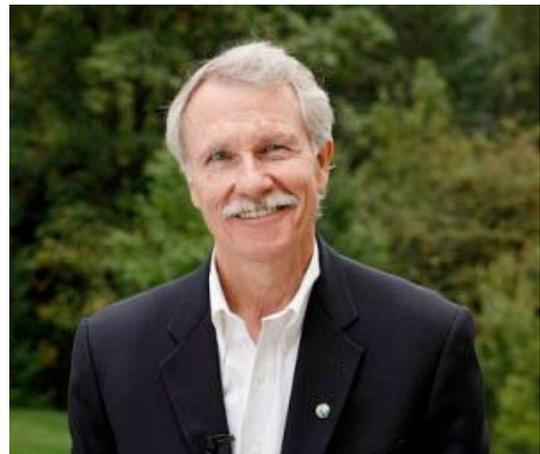
Candidate and former Portland Trailblazers player Chris Dudley. Image Courtesy of KATU.

A lot can be gathered about the candidates from their individual performances during their one televised debate. What is depressing is that very little can be gathered from the interactions between them. The only moment where they actually engaged each other was when they tried to pin the blame for not having more debates on each other. Other than that, it wasn't even a debate; it was a joint town hall meeting. These two guys didn't even really need to be in the same room at the same time. Watching the two of them on stage, I wasn't inspired or motivated by either.

Looking through Dudley's website, he seems to have a lot of plans with a lot of points. An 18-point plan for education, a 26-point plan for budget reform, a 20-point plan to create private-sector jobs. The man's website seems to have more points than a basketball game (pardon the pun). It's almost Wilsonian. Many of the 20 points in his job-creation plan were not related to jobs; most were about

tax cuts. In all honesty, this isn't a bad thing; it just looks like someone else wrote it for him.

This conclusion is strengthened by Dudley's remarks during the debate. Despite the (over-) intricacy of his published campaign manifesto, Dudley could really only talk about one thing during the actual debate: jobs. When asked about what the biggest difference between himself and Kitzhaber was, Dudley said it was his "emphasis on job growth." When asked about how to start the economy growing again, Dudley talked about creating jobs. When asked about his tax plan, Dudley talked about creating jobs. This



Former Governor John Kitzhaber

is backed up by Dudley's education plan, which focuses on preparing people for... you guessed it: jobs.

Jobs are great, for sure. Jobs are what creates economic growth. The more jobs, the merrier. But Dudley's job-centric debate performance seemed somewhat contrived. When compared to his exceptionally nuanced campaign materials online, there is a sense of disconnect. Every politician has a person behind the throne, a (sometimes) less maniacal version of Karl Rove, so to speak, to help them write their material and give articulation to their goals. Most politicians have a type of personality and leadership style that masks this situation. Dudley is an excellent public speaker, and would quite possibly make a good governor. I'm just curious about why there seems to be a difference between the

IF YOU'RE INTO WILDLIFE CONSERVATION, HUNT!

University graduate and Sitka, Alaska native Bryanna Torgeson discusses hunting, summertime and a very special safari.

Oregon Commentator: Bryanna. What did you do this summer?

Bryanna Torgeson: Aside from the awesomeness of Alaska, I went on an African Safari. Every year my family and I go to this NRA dinner auction here in Alaska. About 2 years ago, my dad got super drunk on expensive wine and ended up walking away with a trip to South Africa. He was definitely a little upset in the morning to find out what he had done, but I did all the planning for the trip and he really didn't have any choice. So we finally spent our two weeks in Africa this July 14th-29th. The first week we spent with a safari outfit called NB Safaris, and we walked away with a gemsbok, red hartebeest, sable, kudu, eland, blue wildebeest and impala (the last two shot by me!) I also had to deal with having pneumonia due to some late night, drunken swimming back home, but it wasn't so bad and med/fever induced hallucinations were an experience. Next we drove what was supposed to be a three-hour drive (but due to our inexperienced driver it ended up being about eight hours) to Kruger National Park. We spent about a week taking tours of the park and seeing the sites. It was pretty amazing.

OC: What is your family's relationship with the NRA?

BT: Growing up in Alaska and being a hunting family, we have always been big supporters of the NRA, and we are all lifetime members. The annual auction raises money for gun safety, shooting facilities around the state, gun rights support, etc. I am proud to say that our little town of 8,500 is one of the highest earners for this auction and has



Bryanna Torgeson:

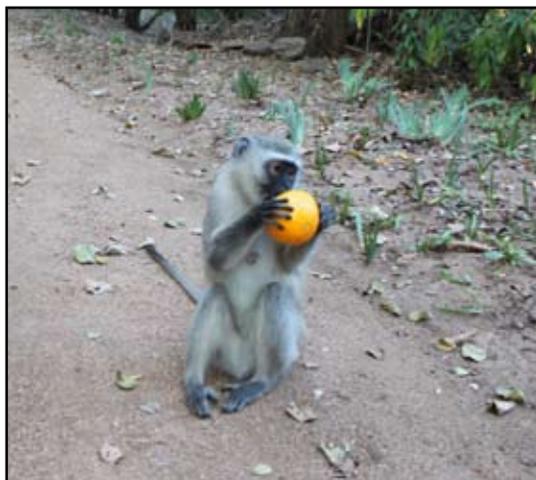
been for quite a while! We're basically pretty awesome. But, while that's all good and well, the auction is basically an excuse to eat good food, drink good alcohol and buy all sorts of neat things. Our video of the hunt is going to be shown during the next dinner auction, so everyone is going to be able to watch super close up (and often slow motion) shots of me taking down large animals . . . not sure how I feel about that.

OC: When did you start shooting? What was the first thing you ever shot?

BT: I have been shooting all my life. Hunting some, and target shooting for fun. But the first thing I shot was an elk in Idaho a while back, not the standard black tail deer we have around here. It's smart to know how to shoot a gun if you grow up here [Sitka, Alaska]. The bears keep away most of the time, but not always.

OC: Do you think that hunting has a big place in your future?

BT: Hunting has a humungous place in the future. First off, here in Alaska (as well as other rural areas) everyone subsistence hunts. It's how we eat. But as far as the safaris in super crazy places like South Africa, they have a gigantic positive influence



Damn thieves

on so much! Without these outfits getting paid mucho dinero to take tourists out and bag some trophies, the population and diversity of these animals would be so diminished! Having interest in these species (if for nothing more than to hunt them) keeps poachers out and gives locals a reason to conserve the populations. For example, without incentive the locals in South Africa kill enormous amounts of animals to make room for their cattle. The safari outfits bring money into the country, and the one we went to actually donates left over meat to orphanages and such in the surrounding area.

OC: Tell me a little more about the details of your trip. Did you have to go through training? What kind of vehicles were you on?

BT: Basically, we drove around in Jeep-type vehicles and hiked around a lot. At Kruger getting out of the vehicles was a big no-no though. The animals are very accustomed to the trucks there, but as soon as a person breaks its normal shape, they get nervous. And attack. No good. So yes, you actually need to go through a hunter safety course to be able to go on most guided hunts.

OC: Anything you'd like to add that I didn't ask?

BT: It was a great trip. I would definitely recommend it. If you go to Kruger though.... stay away from the monkeys. They stole my fucking orange and threatened me with their fangs. Jerks. Also, Amarula (like Bailey's) is amazing and made out of trees that I sunbathed under while drinking it. I actually brought back about 7 liter bottles just to realize it is sold in the states (but much more expensive, so I guess I made out on top still). Delicious. It's great in a shot of peppermint schnapps too. It's called a Springbuck. Impress your friends. Finally, if you are into wildlife conservation. HUNT! Anyone that says differently is just scared of a silly, little inanimate object and should grow a pair.



SHIT WITH TWO WHEELS

Always wear a helmet... I wear two.

Emily Balloun

Biking. People in Eugene do it a lot, particularly in the campus and downtown areas. Eugene humbly touted itself for years as the “World’s Greatest City for the Arts and Outdoors” until someone pointed out what inaccurate dicks the city’s residents were being about the whole thing and they backed off a bit. Seriously, ever hear of Rio de Janeiro, guys?

Even so, as the cradle of Nike, Eugene is a fantastic place for the sports enthusiast in everyone. What better way to Just Do It® than by riding a bike?

There are loads of reasons to cycle in Eugene as a college student. A bike will cost you only the initial investment and upkeep, but it gets infinite miles per gallon. It will save you from being just another victim of beer gut’s ravages. Never again will you pay meter fees or drive all over campus looking for a parking space, only to realize that you’re going to have to walk 15 minutes anyway. From a lot of places in the downtown area, a bike will get you around as fast as or faster than a car. For the cost of just a few DPS parking tickets, you too can be a badass cycling machine.

But lo! Biking isn’t ALL rewards and joys. There are still some things you’re going to need to know for cycling in Eugene, beyond the basics such as getting lights, wearing a helmet, etc. You have to know what it’s like to cycle in bike-happy Eugene, and you need defensive skills to avoid getting your bike pinched off the rack. Like a ninja would have if bikes had existed in feudal Japan, you will train to avoid all the perils of Eugene cycling. Hopefully these tips will get you on the right track.

So, you bought a bike. BUY A FUCKING U-LOCK. If you haven’t noticed the mobs of homeless people, meth heads and snotty street kids that are your new neighbors, you need to be aware of the fact that Eugene has one of the highest per-capita bike theft rates in the world. We rank low for violent crime nationally, but our property crime rate is over three times that of Compton, Calif., a city known for shit going down. Legend has it that Kryptonite, the primary manufacturer of the ubiquitous u-lock, has a clause in its fine print stating that the \$1000 reparation the company offers to customers whose bikes are stolen while hooked up using a Kryptonite lock cannot be redeemed if the bike was in New York City or Eugene. This is definitely false, but it plays to the fact that you do need to lock your bike, properly, every time.

What constitutes proper locking, you ask? Well, you have to lock your bike to something immovable. If you have a quick-release front wheel, you need to lock that as well as the frame. And it IS your fault if your bike falls over

in the rack. If you are sick and tired of coming back to the racks to find your bike on its side, you can be rest assured that all the other bikers are equally pissed that your shitty cycle is flopping all over, and they might have taken their anger out by kicking the crap out of it. Figure out a way to make sure the bike stays standing, whether it’s using a kickstand, locking through the front tire and frame, or by some other method. Practice.

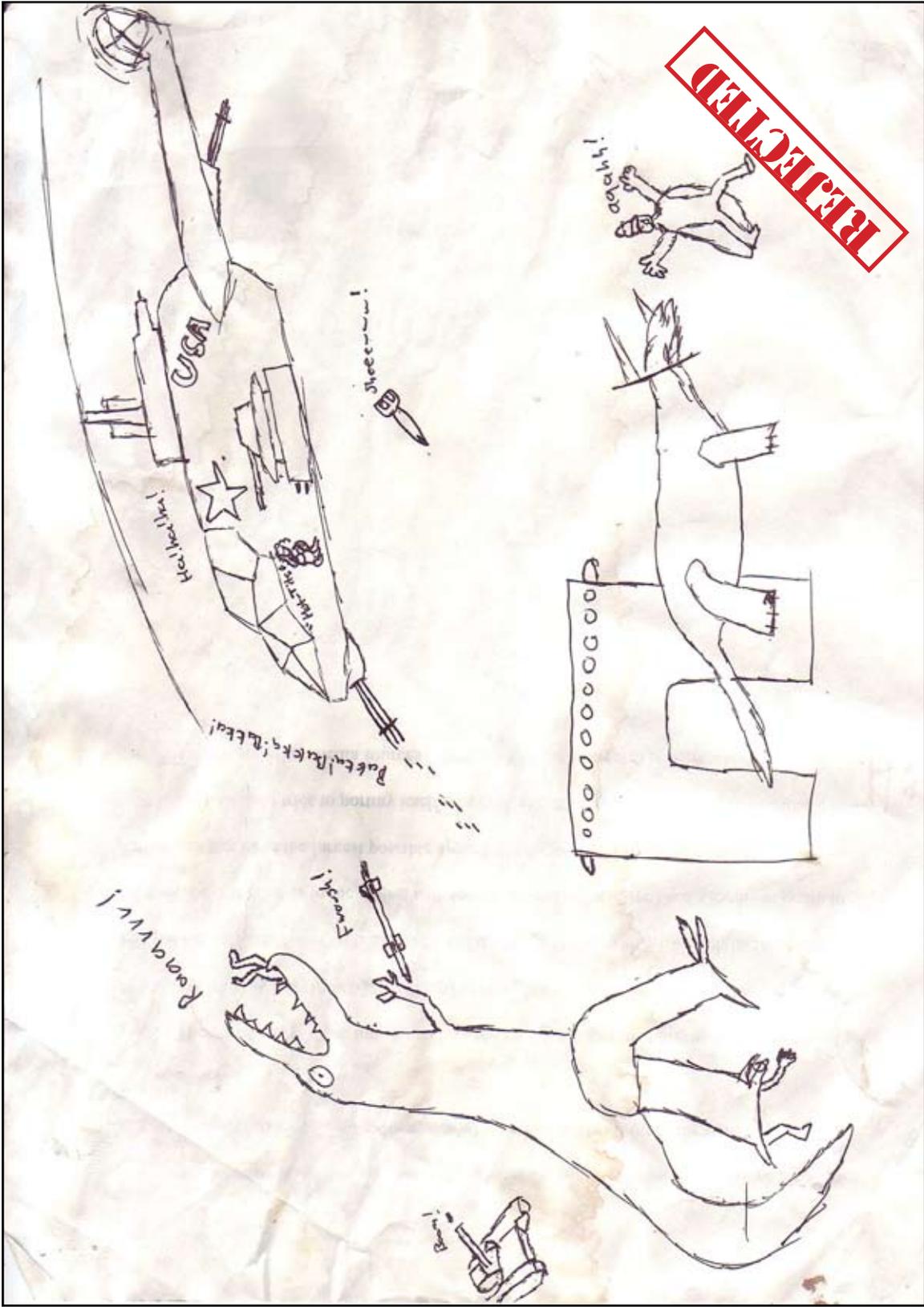


*Bad times when your bike is about to ride you.
Photo courtesy of Mike Joos Mountain Bike Blog*

Keep in mind that Eugene is wet. If you don’t have fenders, consider getting them, because rain is inevitable. If you’re going the four-seasons route, you may want rain gear. Ponchos are likely to make you look like a rolling garbage bag, and plastic pants will make you sweat. Luckily, the many shops around town have gear that’s incredibly packable and lightweight. You can take the chance it won’t rain, but after the first downpour when your backpack is a pool of water and you are drenched within five minutes, you’ll be off the bike or in some gear. Be prepared.

Yes, it is a DUII if you’re biking drunk and get caught, and yes, you count as a vehicle just like a car. Consider that when you’re trying to get home from Rennie’s blind drunk. ‘Nuff said.

Defensive biking will save your ass all the time. I personally find myself nearly dying at the hands of old



By Ross Coyle-This image was submitted to the Student Insurgent Art Contest, with hopes that it would run in the magazine. The picture is an allegory for the fascist United States. The U.S.-symbolized by the helicopter-is destroying mother nature-symbolized by the Tyrannosaurus Rex. Mother Nature is responsible for the death of U.S. citizens in retribution for our assault on her. The tank symbolizes the military-industrial complex, also responsible for the wanton rape of nature. While the fascist military-industrial complex works to destroy nature at home, we forget the damage it inflicts on indigenous peoples of other nations, such as the Afghan individual being chased by the Segosaurus.

THE GUTENBERG MYSTERY COLLEGE

I have walked past the three-story brick mansion many times, speculating with friends and nearby animals as to the nature and purpose of this building and its inhabitants. At first I thought it was the home of some UO department, like the Music School or the College of Education, or perhaps the department of German bookbinding, as the name Gutenberg College would connote. It was once a fraternity house, but the mysterious Gutenberg College is actually its own separate entity with no ties to UO or Northwest Christian University.

When polled, zero percent of my Facebook friends responded to my status update: "Have you heard of Gutenberg College?" leading me to believe that it may, in fact, be a hoax. However, its existence was proven when I discovered the college's Wikipedia site, which identifies the school as a fully accredited four year university whose curriculum centers around the Great Books program. Instead of having majors with specific classes that teach vocational skills, like UO, students study the most influential works of classical literature, math, art, theology, and philosophy direct from the source. For example, instead of taking a class in physics, they read the works of Aristotle.

The entire college has 48 students (yes, 48) and eight faculty members who are all referred to as tutors. Every student at Gutenberg takes the exact same classes as laid out in a two part course of study. The first two years are one huge class called Western Civilization, which covers the history and all things discovered from the



The Gutenberg College Campus could be mistaken for a Greek house.

"ancient Near East" until now, and students also take a language class in German, Greek or another classical language. A question is posed at the beginning of each week by the tutors and through activities, readings, and discussions the students answer the question for themselves. "We don't want the students to come to us for help understanding the texts," said Tim McIntosh, a tutor. "That's what it's about, learning for themselves."

I visited the school and was allowed to sit down with the upperclassmen (there are about 15 of them) after a discussion on The Illiad, which I remember from high school as being fucking horrible. One student admitted to not reading The Illiad, a ballsy move as Tim was sitting about two feet away. But Tim didn't give a crap. He laughed and the student explained that he was still able to participate in discussions because they often veered off into the abstract of philosophy or morality, and he already had a good handle on Greek mythology and polytheistic mindsets. Bam!

Yes, the kids there really are that smart, and for good reason: over the course of their four years at Gutenberg, they will read and fully comprehend line by painstaking line over 150 books by everyone from Copernicus to Jared Diamond (the technical term for



Gutenberg instructor Tim McIntosh meets with upperclassmen students in the third floor reading room



Dorms at Gutenberg aren't wholly dissimilar from those at the UO, but without the

this heavy reading is "microexegesis").

When I asked about the difficulty of being admitted to Gutenberg, however, it seemed about as easy as applying to community college. Tim stated that a GED was required to attend, but grades, extra-curricular activities and essays are valued less than "a willingness to learn," when an admission application is considered. As the students explained the school's attitude towards grades (there aren't any) and career-building (it's whatever) certain words kept coming up: freedom, community, safety, respect, and, surprisingly, love. I'm not talking about the YouTube and t-shirt supported Duck-loving we have here at UO, but a more subtle and real feeling of support and intimacy that comes with complete openness. The same Illiad-slacker from earlier related a story told to him by the president of the college (whom he called by his first name, David) about a student who was struggling to see the point of a certain class. The president suggested that, instead of looking for what was useful, what "fit in the box," that she look at it with curiosity and wonder, "Hm, what could possibly come of this?"

After passing an oral qualifying exam, Gutenberg students continue on to the Great Conversation course, which takes up their final two years and is basically reading a multitude of books and talking about them. The school's emphasis on critical thinking is evident in the students' eloquent and thoughtful answers to my inane questions. I felt like I was in the presence of a thousand Dumbledores. Although most of the students seemed unconcerned about their future careers, any of them would make excel-

lent teachers, lawyers, or administrators. Or, possibly, starship captains?

"Don't tell her about the spaceship in the basement," one student announced within minutes of my arrival. After an extensive tour of the building, I found no evidence of interplanetary travel, but they do have a weight room, art gallery, library, TV room equipped with drum-set and electric guitar, women's and men's dormitories, a massive kitchen and dining area, and haircuts are available for free from the house manager. They could not stress enough the deliciousness of the food, described to me many times as "the best meal plan in the country."

It seemed more like a tricked-out frat house to me, minus the stench, and some students told me they are often asked if Gutenberg is a Christian fraternity. But the Good Lord seemed to have very little to do with daily life at the school, despite the school's website assertion that it is a "Great Books education from a biblical worldview." It is usually the tutors who identify as Christian, but all students are encouraged to question their beliefs

and "find respect for the life and the process of someone else." Mostly, the students seemed annoyed that I had even brought it up.

CONTINUED AT GUTENBERG, PAGE 20

So if they aren't tied down by the Word of the Lord, what do they do when Plato and Rousseau have been put to



A Gutenberg student helps a fellow student with conditioning exercises in the basement, which houses the school's laundry and improvised weight room..

THE AFTERMATH

Freshmen, residents, and police recount the WUN riot three weeks ago.

Ross Coyle

The night of Friday, September 24, 2010, started as most do for new students. For Julia Nichols, a university freshman and English major, it began with a text message: "party at 14th and Ferry." The innocent text gave no details about the number of students gathering at the intersection. Julia gathered her five friends and made the trek, picking up seven more people on the way. The freshman gaggle made its way to the party, but arrived at something entirely different. "When we got there, our jaws dropped" she said. Nichols and her friends had stumbled upon a 400-person mob, blocking the intersection and swarming over vehicles.

The West University Neighborhood, notorious for its parties and raucous behavior, has been the site of many Friday night parties. The house party Nichols and her friends were headed to, on 14th and Ferry, started getting big around 11 o'clock the evening of September 24th. Described by neighbors as the merger of two separate parties on Ferry Street, it attracted groups of wandering freshmen and continued to grow. When two Eugene police officers arrived at the scene, the mob had grown to a mix of more than 400 drunken students and Eugene locals. Police knew they knew they lacked the manpower to control the mob, and called in three other police departments that would eventually utilize tear gas and safety rounds, more commonly known as "rubber bullets."

Nichols and her friends arrived at the mass before the police arrived, and didn't know what to expect. They hadn't counted on finding a situation like this.

According to Nichols, the mass was like a block party. She said the atmosphere and temper of the partiers was happy and easy-going. The group, which packed the center of the intersection, was chanting "Fuck ASU!" and "Go Ducks," dancing, and just standing around and talking in groups.

"We had no idea it was going to be so cracking," she said. "It was just like a football game, people weren't screaming. It wasn't really out of control except for the flying beer bottles." Nichols said that a thrown bottle struck her and her friend, Adrianna.

While some neighbors were worried, Bradley Sherman, a resident of the area, said at first the mass wasn't scary. While he said the atmosphere was friendly and happy, there was still disorderly conduct that escalated when police arrived. Sherman said partiers, after their arrival, vandalized cars and tore down street signs. He recalls the mass swarming around the intersection. Sherman says the turning point came when a girl started dancing on top of a car.

"The crowd was chanting, 'Show your t**s! Show your t**s!'" Sherman remembered. "When she didn't take her shirt off, they started throwing bottles and cans." When a woman attempted to move her car, she was stopped and several young men ran up and over the vehicle. It was this 400-person mob that a Eugene Police Department "party patrol" encountered when they turned on to Ferry Street that night.

Upon police arrival, the mass became aggressive. Partiers began pulling signs out of the street, beating cars, and throwing bottles at the officers. Chants changed from "F**k ASU!" to "F**k the police!"

The officers, realizing the need for additional units, did not hesitate to request assistance. Within an hour, 35 additional officers from Lane County Sheriff's Office, Springfield Police Department, and Oregon State Police had arrived.

"They had taken over the intersection," recalls EPD Lt. Sam Kamkar. EPD Sergeant M. Gilbert, a police veteran, was the supervising officer at the scene and was responsible for calling in assistance. He knew that if the situation wasn't controlled, it could spiral out of hand all too quickly.

While officers donned riot gear, he hailed the crowd, telling them their gathering was illegal, and ordering them to disperse. A beer bottle shattering at his feet was the last straw.

"When we take projectiles," he explains, "we answer with gas."

The tear gas, a harmless but highly irritating compound, had the desired effect. Upon deployment, the crowd quickly dispersed. A few stragglers remained in defiance of



The street signs at the intersection were torn down during the riot and are still missing



The Center Roundabout sign at 14th and Ferry still carries damage from when it was uprooted three weeks ago.

police orders to leave, but were subdued with either non-lethal rounds or police force and taken into custody.

Lt. Kamkar was disappointed with the ordeal the night of the 24th, and hopes students can be more responsible. He believes that the party calls detract from problems like burglaries, traffic and drug crime. "We would like to stop responding to party calls," he said, "so we can focus on responding to real issues in the community."

The response to the riot was decisive and almost efficient: visits from UO President Richard "Dick" Lariviere, Amilie Rousseu, and Eugene Mayor Kitty Piercy, as well as a community meeting at the Central Presbyterian Church on 15th Ave. Unfortunately, the experts can only agree on one thing: young college students drink at an early age and can't control their liquor intake. Holy shit Batman. Maybe incidents like this—which are not isolated in first week college settings—should be taken into account when looking at the current standard for the drinking age. Maybe, just maybe, having alcohol introduced at a younger age would give kids a more responsible concept of the drink and make them less prone to this behavior.

Incidents like these only further prove a point against the strict regulation of alcohol. Governments and entities like the Oregon Liquor Control Commission cutting down on the availability of alcohol in the midst of the pseudo-prohibitionism of the later 20th century have only driven the problem underground and out of sight. Maybe a solution would be to lower the purchasing age to 18 and allow booze to be consumed at age 16. By doing so, families can introduce kids to liquor at a younger age in a controlled environment. Or, they can just wait until college, because that's proven to work out great.



Ross Coyle is the publisher of the Oregon Commentator and was born with a bottle of Drop Top in his hand.

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BICYCLES, FROM PAGE 14

people, idiots, LTD buses, and texting drivers all the time, not to mention near-daily crashes with morons on campus who walk in bike lanes or step off the curb without looking. For some reason, people find bikes frightening, and many people will walk, staring at the ground until they see you coming, and then stop or shuffle around directly into your path (Ed. note: Particularly on Alder Street . . . yeesh). If you don't like flying off the bike, you should bike defensively. Use hand signals, holler when you're going to pass someone, and make sure that you are always ready to steer out of the way of some leggings-clad, doe-eyed twat in Uggs when she starts screaming and freezes in place right in front of you.

At first you'll want to be nice. Eventually, the blind incompetence of other people on the road will give you the spiteful vim you need to scream obsceni-



Emily is a post-baccalaureate student at the UO and enjoys navigating streets with no hands on the bars and skid-stopping her ten speed for indie babes.

GUTENBERG, FROM PAGE 17

bed? Rock out! Gutenberg has spawned a few garage bands, including Science Heroes, who were voted third most popular local band by the Eugene Weekly. Some kids make films, others create plays (there is an upcoming pop-opera based on Molière's *The Misanthrope*) and they have a kick-ass indoor soccer team. No mascot yet, although they are taking suggestions.

So now we know the ins and outs of this book-reading, non-Jesus-worshipping, soccer-playing, possible-space-ship-hiding four-year college, but how do they feel about us?

"Go Ducks!"



Sophie Lawhead is an associate editor for the Oregon Commentator and loves college.

CANDIDATES, FROM PAGE 11

written Dudley and the on-stage Dudley.

What bugs me more is his shift in viewpoints on the fate of the Oregon Liquor Control Commission. His written campaign materials expressly call for significant change in, and reduction of, the OLCC's role in the distribution of liquor in this state. However, during the debate he stated, "I have not brought up changing what we have in place, and I think we should continue it."

Kitzhaber described the difference between himself and Dudley as the difference between "a new face and new ideas." While Kitzhaber described himself as having "new ideas," he used the rest of his answer to discuss what he had done previously as governor, a.k.a, "old ideas." Increases in cigarette taxes, government spending on sustainable energy projects, and centralizing control of education are all "old ideas" and are all on Kitzhaber's agenda.

Not all of Kitzhaber's ideas are old. Kitzhaber is advocating significant structural change in health care, and is fairly well qualified to do so, having first hand experience with the current system as a physician. He labeled "Obamacare" as "health insurance reform" not "health care reform." Kitzhaber's website is surprisingly, almost frighteningly sparse in terms of information on what exactly he intends to do, so one can only speculate on his intentions.

Beyond this and his support of an open primary, Kitzhaber seems to be the "status quo" candidate Dudley labels him to be. This might more accurately be described as the pre-Kulongoski status-quo. Kitzhaber has established his campaign in a way that attempts to make the election into a referendum on his two terms as governor. The "new ideas" he's proposing smell a lot like holdovers from when he was governor eight years ago. Dudley has, to some degree, played along by asking on stage, and saying in his ads, that people who are happy with the way government has been run should vote for Kitzhaber, but those who want change should vote for Dudley.

The campaign managed to get fairly negative fairly quickly, not that that shouldn't be expected. Close races are usually the most negative, and this is one of the closer gubernatorial contests in the country. What's interesting is the lack of debates. For two candidates who classify themselves as so different from one another, and who have both campaigned on that difference, it is shocking that they have not taken the opportunity to galvanize their differences by demonstrating them, side by side, to a room full of people and television cameras.



Rockne Andrew Roll is a layout artist for the Oregon Commentator and has a boner for democracy...

*The Oregon Commentator
extends a formal challenge to
The Oregon Voice
in a feat of drinking and boasting
at the time and location of their choosing.*

The Rules

- 1. The Oregon Commentator and the Oregon Voice shall field a team of eight members each - four women and four men.*
- 2. Expected attire is business-casual. No jeans or t-shirts allowed, shirts and ties or dresses preferred.*
- 3. Team members are eligible only if they have contributed content to the magazine in the past - this includes art, layout, writing or any other contribution, so long as it is documented (name in mast-head or magazine).*
- 4. This team must include each respective magazine's Editor-In-Chief, Publisher and Managing Editor.*
- 5. Each team shall be split into four teams of two - one woman and one man. Each two-person team shall undergo a different challenge.*

 ~ Four-Loko Long ~
~ Edward Forty-Hands ~
~ Beer Bat ~
~ Quarters ~


- 6. Upon completion of these four challenges, the full eight-person team will participate in a Boat Race.*
- 7. Each challenge, including the Boat Race, is worth one point each. The team with the most points at the end is the winner.*

(But really, we'll all be hammered, and winners.)

On Creepy As Hell:

"He slowly pulled the shower curtain open, and found a strange man lying in his bathtub, covered in mud, sweating profusely and wearing Haas' University of Oregon Ducks football jersey."

-The Oregonian's Maxine Bernstein writes, in the creepiest article I've read in a while, "Portland man finds stranger in his bathtub coated in mud, wearing his Ducks jersey." [The Oregonian, October 4.]

"The man in the tub reached for his wallet, pulled out a \$100 bill, and offered it to Haas to keep him from calling police."

"I'm screaming bloody murder, "Who are you? Get your hands up! How'd you get my shirt on? How long have you been in my house? Why are you running from the police?" Haas recalled."

"But the intruder just kept waving his money in front of Haas, pleading 'Please, Please, don't call police.'"



-What did we learn from this exercise? Even when you're flashing Benjamins, if you're in someone else's bathtub covered in mud, you're probably pretty fucked.

On Homeland Security:

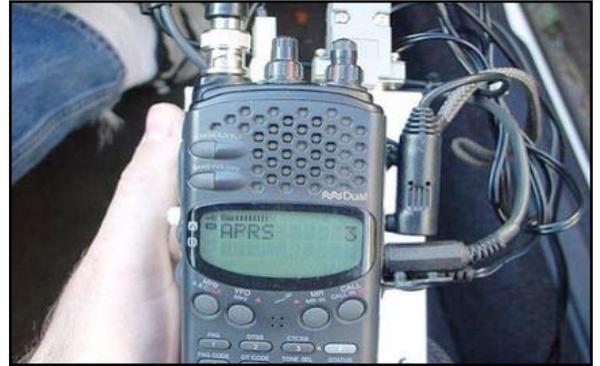
"A California student got a visit from the FBI this week after he found a secret GPS tracking device on his car, and a friend posted photos of it online. The post prompted wide speculation about whether the device was real, whether the young Arab-American was being targeted in a terrorism investigation and what the authorities would do."

"It took just 48 hours to find out: The device was real, the student was being secretly tracked and the FBI wanted its expensive device back, the student told Wired.com in an interview Wednesday."

-I love the way this country treats its citizens -- guilty until proven innocent, especially if your skin is brown and your last name is Afifi.

"Later that day, a friend of Afifi's named Khaled posted pictures of the device at Reddit, asking if anyone knew what it was and if it meant the FBI 'is after us.'

"My plan was to just put the device on another car or in a lake,' Khaled wrote, 'but when you come home to 2 stoned off-their-asses people who are hearing things in the device and convinced it's a bomb you just gotta be sure.'"

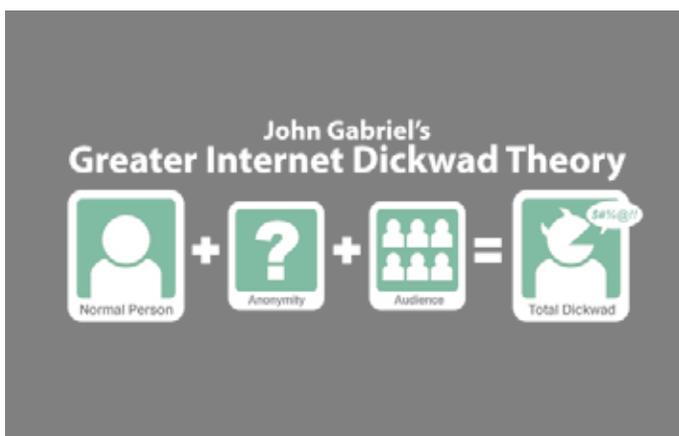


-New FBI targets include college students and marijuana-smokers. Check your cars, Commentator readers! You could be next!

On Racism and the Interwubz:

"Anonymity becomes an incubator for racial epithets on the Internet"

-The Associated Press with the truth of the year – when there's no room for repercussions, people are assholes. [Article from The Oregonian, October 2.]



"Do these comments reflect a reversal of racial progress? Is that progress an illusion while racism thrives underground? What kind of harm are these statements doing? Could there be any value in such venting? And what, if anything, should a free society do about it?"

-The AP ponders deep philosophical questions, the answers to all of which are, "the Internet is full of idiots who have nothing better to do with their time than try to promote their own naïveté."

FRESHMAN SURVIVAL GUIDE

IT'S 5 O'CLOCK SOMEWHERE...

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MAKE DORM ROOMS USEFUL FOR STUDYING, AND SOCIALIZING WHILE BONING

STUDY SPOTS TO DRINK

EXPLORE CAMPUS TO FIND YOUR FAVORITE HOMEWORK HANGOUT FOR A DRINK

MINOR EXCURSIONS TO GET HIGH

FIVE COOL THINGS FOR UNDER-21 STUDENTS TO DO IN EUGENE WHILE HIGH



I THINK THIS IS A BETTER COVER