

O R E G O N

COMMENTATOR

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A JOURNAL OF OPINION



Eric **Jeff**
BAILEY & OLIVER
ASUO Executive

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COMMENTATOR

Welcome to Debacle 2001...
er, the 2001 ASUO Elections, that is.



Cover photo: Sho Ikeda / Cover illustration: Cory Falk

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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 Sept. 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 eighteen-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.



Unexpected, Unprecedented, Unbelievable.

Just when you
thought it couldn't
get any worse...

Five months ago, when Florida's quarreling canvassing committees loaded millions of Floridian ballots into the back of Ryder trucks and sent them up to Tallahassee for the umpteenth recount and the umpteenth disagreement, the world shook its head and wondered just how a nation that paved the way for liberal democracies everywhere could have fallen so far.

Let there be no further debate about how this happened: the city, county, state and federal officials involved — who botched the proceedings so thoroughly that no matter who ever emerged victorious would still be deemed illegitimate — all got their start at university-level student governments like the one at the University of Oregon.

Suddenly, it all becomes that much clearer. Incompetent twentysomethings become incompetent fortysomethings; the only variable, apart from age, is the propensity to cause wholesale damage to the system on a much larger scale.

So take that in mind when you survey the electoral catastrophe that has befallen the ASUO this term. Of course, the ASUO is certainly no stranger to such confusion, as the *Oregon Daily Emerald* noted (in the rare display of a memory of history prior to the current school term) in the March 7 article "Grievances are nothing new in ASUO elections." For at least five years running, the standard routine has gone something like this: First the weeks of the primary and general election, with grievances scattered throughout, followed by oral arguments before the Constitution Court, a ruling, a vote count, and finally, at the end of it all, a victor.

Last year the ASUO presidential contest wasn't decided until after spring break. This year, the general election itself won't have even happened by then.

Instead of organizing our own summary of the current

events, we'll let the recent *Emerald* headlines serve as our chronological guide to what will surely prove (until next year of course) to be the most embarrassing ASUO Election of all time.

"Grievances could disqualify Jacobson, Cook" (Feb. 23, 2001)

No great surprise here. The last time one of the major tickets for the ASUO Executive did not face disqualification, David Letterman was still on NBC.

The Elections Board, headed by Coordinator Shantell Rice, wisely decided to postpone a decision on whether to remove Bret Jacobson and Matt Cook from the ballot until after the polls closed at 5:00 p.m. on Thursday, March 1. To date, it has been their only smart move.

Even before the voting began, the credibility of the election began to erode as a compromised and confused E-Board made error upon error, and the grievances started to fly. Among them was the arguably insignificant protestation of OSPIRG's poster placement (full disclosure: the grievance was filed by this magazine's editor). The E-Board eventually ruled against the grievance, citing insufficient evidence, but the point was made: OSPIRG had stapled their campaign posters to departmental bulletin boards, classroom boards and so forth, questionable if not illegal outright. This was further driven home when the general elections got underway, and OSPIRG briefly unveiled a new poster containing the names of ASUO programs and individuals who supported their program. This was fine, except for the fact that not every name on the poster had been explicitly approved.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 8

B.D. Gerhert Strikes Again!

WHAT SOME PEOPLE WILL DO FOR A WORTHY CAUSE. ONETIME OC staff writer, keg tosser and maniac **B.D. Gerhert** has never been known as a selfish man. On the Thursday following the end of the primary elections, en route from the Tiki Lounge downtown to Max's on 13th, B.D. risked life, limb and a ride in the paddy wagon to lean out the side of a friend's car, wave his arms around, and scream like a **freaking moron**.

Sure, our friends down at the **Eugene Police Department** didn't think that B.D.'s "antics" were productive, but then, they've never met B.D. No, those officers were not appreciative of the several hundred dollars Mr. Gerhert gladly forked over to his friend that night. Nor did they know that he was doing so to distract the fuzz from the antics of an **unnamed ASUO Executive candidate** who was also present in the vehicle — and though reports are fuzzy, *might possibly have been riding in a vehicle while intoxicated*.

B.D., you are a true hero, even if we don't quite remember why.

No, this is not a joke, and yes, we wish it was. It could do for Eugene, OR what "Coyote Ugly" did for New York, NY. Which is to say, nothing.

Go to <http://www.rennieslandingmovie.com>, if you can stand the sight...



ODE web page scandal!

Take a close look at the two pictures below. Notice anything?

That's right, the Ol' Dirty farmed out its site design to the same company as PSU did. Damn, not even we drunkards are that lazy.



www.dailyemerald.com



www.dailyvanguard.com

HIPPIECON '01

“WELCOME TO HIPPIE CONVENTION 2001! PLEASE REFRAIN FROM rational thought and any free exchange of ideas. We would also like to add, please refrain from relieving yourselves in the corner. If unfamiliar with the operation of a toilet, please ask. Thank you and have a nice day.”

For those that didn't notice that higher concentration of pot smoke in the air this weekend, the “Public Interest Law Convention” held their yearly get together at the Knight law school. So one **OC reporter** set went undercover to the hippie convention to bring back things to make fun of.

Of course there were the tree-huggers on their quest to defeat the **evil lumber companies**, who will not rest until every last tree is cut down. Yet these people also churn out so many brochures some can hear the old-growth forests scream.

Our friends, the vegans were there too. Tell you what, fruity, if you convince those **stupid mosquitoes** from eating me alive during the summer, we'll talk. Until then, pass that big fat juicy steak!

What would a hippie convention be without a vain attempt to legalize marijuana. These guys really need their weed, or else their brain may start working again. We wouldn't want that, now would we?

Lastly, there was a table in the back labeled, **Voluntary Human Extinction**. Now this is a noble cause. This was also the perfect location so it could tell every tree-hugging, **vegan**, weed smoking liberal out there, **FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, DON'T REPRODUCE!**

Remember, it's for the good of the planet.

A couple of weeks ago, a handful of wily union activists placed a fake front page in a number of area Register-Guard delivery boxes, and let's just say Tony "Ill" Baker isn't taking it too well.

Here's an interesting letter that just happened to cross our paths.

Now get out there and crush 'em, Tony.

ALTON F. BAKER III
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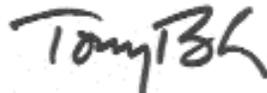
Dear Employee:

Last week there was an attack on the integrity of the February 27, 2001 edition of The Register-Guard. A newspaper page size union propaganda piece was placed in our newsracks and wrapped around our newspaper. The text of the piece was all related to Guild bargaining. Guild President Suzi Prozanski has been quoted as claiming no Guild involvement.

The wrap on our product is an attempt to undermine the newspaper and its distribution system and it has crossed the line. It violated the law, civil and criminal. I have asked that the Company investigate the situation fully. We will prosecute to the fullest extent of the law. Enclosed with this letter is a notice for a \$2,500 reward.

Your help will be welcomed and appreciated.

Sincerely,



Tony Baker



The last time one of the major tickets for the ASUO Executive did not face disqualification, David Letterman was still on NBC.

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By this time, the E-Board had already compromised its integrity. Matt Swanson, a member of the board until his resignation this week, had already filed a grievance against candidate Eric Bailey, violating the impartiality which the board should by all means protect.

“After board decision, it’s Brooklyn and Bailey” (Mar. 02, 2001)

When the results came in on the Thursday of the primary elections, Nilda Brooklyn and Joy Nair led the pack by a significant margin. Both well-connected ASUO employees unafraid to campaign on the basis of their gender and ethnicity, their success was all but assured. Dark horse candidate Bret Jacobson, late of an *Emerald* columnist position, was more of a surprise. Running on the most conservative platform of any Executive candidate in recent memory, Jacobson’s convincing victory was only temporary. Jacobson and Cook, accused by VP candidate Jeff Oliver of illegally distributing flyers in the residence halls, were removed from the ballot that same evening. Though two years prior Wylie Chen and Mitra Anoushiravani had been found guilty of the exact same thing though allowed to take office nevertheless, no one could locate a copy of the ConCourt’s decision on the matter.

Whatever precedent that might have provided was apparently disregarded, and the E-Board put weak third-place finishers Bailey/Oliver on the ballot for the general election. Of all the candidates to seek the ASUO Executive office in the past few years, Bailey’s run was as close to a total failure as any campaign in recent years: despite ASUO connections, visible supporters, ubiquitous posters, and considerable effort, he garnered only 150 more votes than the joke candidacy of OREGON COMMENTATOR webmaster Sho Ikeda (and his sock puppet, Mr. Billy). Bailey, a sophomore, might have been well-advised to wait another year before making the attempt; the risky move this year cost him another run for his Student Senate job, which he might well have won.

More interesting: contrary to Elections rules, the E-Board failed to allow either the candidates or student media access to the tabulation; Rice bailed on the Thursday night meeting more than an hour before results were posted; and only Ken Best bothered to stick around long enough to answer questions about the E-Board’s grievance rulings.

Despite (or perhaps because of) the four-day voting period, and despite (or perhaps because of) the Duckweb voting arrangement, voter turnout hovered around the same high-single to low-double digit margin as always. Though the ASUO pays lip service to the virtue of increasing voter turnout year in and out, the fact remains that it is not necessarily in the interest of ASUO insiders to expand the voting base — their constituency already votes with regularity. MCC and OSPIRG, two ASUO mainstays with ballot measures pending and whose visibility outside of the EMU Ground Floor East is more or less nil, have nothing to gain by getting more of the students who unknowingly fund their narcissistic programs to turn out for the elections. That Jacobson/Cook polled as well as they did without a substantial increase in voter turnout is no small miracle of its own.

“ASUO Election postponed by Court” (Mar. 05, 2001)

Things started to get more interesting when the Constitution Court first enjoined the election on the Sunday night before the general election was to begin, something that has not happened at least since David Letterman was a local TV weatherman. On the well-founded notion that Bret Jacobson and Matt Cook could not get a fair hearing if the general election had been already voted on, the Court made their stunning decision. Jacobson, Cook and campaign manager Eric Pfeiffer contended that not only had they broken no rules, but that the E-Board had denied them due process, delegitimizing their decision.

As for the prolonged timeline, elections cannot be held during dead week, finals week, or spring break, and so as the term neared conclusion, the election was necessarily postponed until after the next term.

“OSPIRG, MCC election is set for this week” (Mar. 06, 2001)

Mere hours after the ConCourt enjoined the election, ASUO Accounting Coordinator Jennifer Creighton notified Chief Justice Robert Raschio via email that the April 1 deadline, by which time a recommendation for next year’s incidental fee must be made to University President Dave Frohnmayer, would elapse by end of break, and... if you cannot complete that sentence, then it isn’t worth the trouble to recite. (If you can, then perhaps you should stick your wonkish head out of the ASUO Kremlin and get some sunlight.)

Long story short, the ballot measures were headed to the ballot all by their lonesome while the candidates sat on their hands through spring break. Instead of a four day Monday-

Thursday voting period, the “regular” elections were scheduled for Wednesday-Friday, with little publicity and almost no prior notice. Given the lack of Executive candidates and the confused schedule, the short money was already on the lowest voter turnout for any ASUO election to date.

Just two days later, all bets were off.

**“Court halts election for the second time”
(Mar. 08, 2001)**

If the first injunction was unexpected, and the abrupt reshuffle was unprecedented, then the second injunction, reversing the election’s status for a third time, can only be described as unbelievable. Based on a grievance against the Multicultural Center’s ballot measure filed by Mary Elizabeth Madden and four other Student Senators (full disclosure: including Skye Tenney, this magazine’s publisher), Justice Alan Tauber enjoined the election for (possibly) the last time, causing: ASUO Executive Jay Breslow to file a last-minute appeal; pub-

**“Brooklyn, Nair face injunction”
(Mar. 12, 2001)**

Joining the previously mentioned controversies are new grievances against the Elections Board and Executive front-runners Nilda Brooklyn and Joy Nair, guaranteeing that the bars will long be closed before the Court adjourns on the evening of oral arguments.

Brooklyn and Nair are accused by College Republican Jarrett White (who last term unsuccessfully sought Breslow’s recall) of using the ASUO office to make campaign phone calls, a strict no-no according to the Election rules. Other allegations, including rumors that Brooklyn and Nair distributed flyers to University Housing’s Spencer View apartments, and that the two promised jobs in their administration even before voting began, have not yet resulted in formal grievances. Still, no candidate’s integrity will emerge from this ordeal unbesmirched.

As of press time, oral arguments before the Constitution Court have not yet been held, but already the focus is on the

If the first injunction was unexpected, and the abrupt reshuffle was unprecedented, then the second injunction can only be described as unbelievable.



lic criticism of Tauber by Chief Justice Raschio; and at least one OSPIRG member to break into tears.

Tauber’s enjoiner of the OSPIRG ballot measure has been controversial in many ASUO circles, being that the constitutionality of their measure was never in question once approved for the ballot. However, the sending of but a single group to the ballot — a controversial group, no doubt, but a single group nonetheless — would have ensured a voter turnout in the low single digits.

Madden’s argument may well carry some weight before the court. The MCC planned to use the additional money from its ballot measure to dispense money to other groups at their discretion, something that the ASUO Student Senate is already recognized to do by the Clark Document and ASUO Constitution. Secondly, the grievance is the first at the UO to consider the Supreme Court’s 2000 Wisconsin v. Southworth ruling. How the ConCourt applies the “viewpoint neutral” test set up by the high court should be interesting, to say the least.

Whatever the outcome, the past year has been a politically successful one for the MCC. With former coordinator Breslow in the highest elected office in student government and a near-sweep of next year’s Student Senate all but locked up, look for their coffers to swell, and for the ethnic groups under their umbrella to receive special request after special without argument.

ConCourt’s next move. Complicating the situation is the resignation of Justice Richard Jameson, who called the body a “kangaroo court” in the March 12 *Emerald*.

Predicting the behavior of the ConCourt is a foolhardy pastime, but decisions in recent years would indicate that the Court might return Jacobson/Cook to the ballot. If the Court agrees that grievances of equal weight have been filed against each candidate, they may defer to the electorate, who had already chosen Jacobson and Brooklyn for the runoff. On the off-chance that both candidates are disqualified, however, that could send Eric Bailey and Jeff Oliver to the ballot vs. the Sho Ikeda and Mr. Billy. The possibility that Ikeda, whose sole purpose in running was to make a complete and total mockery of the election, could be next year’s ASUO Executive cannot be discounted.

How would that be for an unexpected, unprecedented, unbelievable debacle of epic proportions?

Which brings us up to the present: in the final days of Winter Term 2001, the only thing that anyone could possibly be expected to agree on is that no matter what the outcome of this election may be, the victor will be seen as illegitimate. Now, where have we heard that before?

AN UNNECESSARY EVIL

A state wakes up to the tyranny of the Oregon Liquor Control Commission.

BY JOEL YOUNG

Oregonians pay the third highest prices for liquor in the nation. The ogre gobbling up the profits is the Oregon Liquor Control Commission (OLCC), a government agency that doesn't need to exist. Oregon is one of eighteen controlled states in the nation, the rest are privatized. In these privatized states alcohol consumers enjoy lower prices and liquor store-owners enjoy more benefits and the sale of alcohol is regulated by local and state police.

The archaic nature of the OLCC is reason enough to consider alternative methods of regulating the sale of alcohol. The underlying philosophy of these "control" states was that only through state control could the prohibition era bootleggers be excluded from the market. Yet, because of the high prices on alcohol in Oregon, bootlegging is a common practice. The Oregon Retail Liquor Association (ORLA) estimates that more than 1,100 cases of liquor enter Oregon illegally each day. Through their monopoly on the sale of alcohol, and the heavy taxes they impose, the OLCC fosters the activity of bootlegging, which is what they are in the business of preventing.

Battling the OLCC is no easy task for Oregon liquor store-owners. They are essentially public employees, yet they are only recognized by the state as "contract agents." This means that the OLCC dictates how the "contract agents" run their stores, refuses them the benefits of being a state employee. Despite their odd situation, store-owners are required to carry the burden of the same responsibilities and liabilities of a private business owner, but not allowed to keep all the profits of their business. The Mafia-style relationship of the store owners and the OLCC finan-

cially ties the store owner to the state and the open market. There are 238 OLCC agents in Oregon, all of which are required to purchase their liquor inventory directly from the OLCC. They are told by the OLCC what price they will sell it at and are allowed to keep an average of 8.5% of the profits. They rest goes to big-brother who netted \$98 million in revenue last year from liquor sale markups, beer and wine taxes and fees.

The tyrannical control of the OLCC over liquor store-owners is unfair, these business owners should be entitled to all the profits from their sales or at least be recognized as state employees, entitling them benefits enjoyed by other state employees. This state owned and operated monopoly is acquiring an obscene amount of money to run its operation, which not only undermines free enterprise, but is also unnecessary. Proof of this can be found in the fact that only 18 of the 50 states are control states. A majority of the states in the union have realized that "control" is not the best and most efficient way to regulate alcohol. Oregonians are beginning to realize that the alternative method of licensing makes more sense.

Peter Graepel, a liquor store-owner in Eugene, thinks that the OLCC is treating him and the other 237 liquor retail agents unfairly. "The way it is set up right now, you have a business that has to comply with all the rules that they make up, has to somehow generate a profit, yet they force you by administrative rule to do a lot of things just to stay in business, otherwise they will throw me out," said Graepel. Every aspect of the agents' business is regulated by the OLCC, so in essence they are public employees, but they do not enjoy the health and retirement ben-



efits of being a public employee because they are independent agents. "I cannot be away from my store for more than three days without the written permission of the OLCC," Graepel said.

The OLCC also limits the right of agents to choose what products they may sell in their stores. The OLCC says that agents can only sell "related items that are needed to mix a drink." "If I wanted to open a card shop, or sell anything that I thought I could make a profit on, I couldn't," said Graepel.

Agents are financially tied to the OLCC as well. On average, their commission-based income is only 8.5% of the profits their store generates. The rest goes to the OLCC. From this commission, the store-owner carries the burden of all the costs of running a small business. "All your expenditures, like rent, taxes, insurance, wages, fringe benefits for the employees are all dependent on the open market," said Graepel. This means that if sales are low in a particular month, the income of the agent is low as well. The agent still has to pay his or her fixed expenditures.

The OLCC has the power to take away the agents contract to sell alcohol if the appearance of his or her store does not adhere to OLCC's strict guidelines. "About three years ago, I put a new roof on this building, cost me \$13,000," said Graepel. "The OLCC is always saying how the store has to look impeccable. If the landlord doesn't want to paint the front of the store, either I pay it, or it negatively affects my performance rating."

When Graepel started out in 1978, the OLCC offered a 10-year contract that gave the agents the option to renew. Last year the OLCC tightened its tenacious grip on their agents by changing the wording again on the contracts. Instead of saying that they "will" renew their contract, the OLCC says that the "may" renew. This further places the financial security of the agents in the hands of the OLCC. "Now when I go to the bank to get a loan, they laugh at me because there is no guarantee that my contract will be renewed," said Graepel. "I cannot get any help from the Small Business Association because they say I am too closely related to the government."

In a public hearing, Oregon Representative George Eightmey said "The state (of Oregon) should not be in the business of selling liquor, but we are not ready to give up the moneys we presently receive from hard liquor." This gives rise to the question: Is the OLCC a government agency whose role is to regulate the sale, and safe distribution of alcohol to adults? Or are their objectives monetary?

In a proposal submitted to the government by the ORLA, they claimed that "the Oregon taxpayer could save \$100,000,000 initially and \$60,000,000 each biennium thereafter if the state government removed itself from the wholesale and retail liquor store business. To implement those saving they proposed a straight-forward, equitable pure-alcohol-gallon (PAG) tax for all alcoholic beverages. Not only would this tax save Oregon liquor

consumers money, but it would also place liquor taxing authority in the hands of Oregon's elected officials instead of the OLCC.

The results of the ORLA's "CONTROLLED PRIVATIZATION" proposal would be a reduction in government bureaucracy and citizen tax burdens, an enhanced control of alcoholic beverages, more service to the public, a stabilization of alcoholic beverages as a revenue source; it would provide new and better opportunities for private businesses. The current OLCC markup tax on hard alcohol exceeds 105% landed cost. This equated to a tax rate of more than \$28.00 per pure alcohol gallon. Beer is taxed at approximately \$3.35 per pure alcohol gallon. Statistically, beer and wine provide three times the pure alcohol to Oregon consumers annually as do distilled spirits, but distilled spirits bear more than seven times the tax burden. The PAG tax would abolish OLCC's discriminatory method of taxing distilled spirits (hard alcohol) at a higher level than beer and wine. It

THE MAFIA-STYLE RELATIONSHIP OF A STORE OWNER AND THE OLCC FINAN- CIALLY TIES THE STORE OWNER TO THE STATE AND THE OPEN MARKET.

would also place liquor taxing authority in the hands of Oregon's elected officials, instead of with a commission which is not accountable to the public. If the PAG tax were implemented, prices on hard alcohol would drop approximately 20%, while prices on beer would rise only \$.04 per 12 ounce can. This would also spawn economic improvement in Oregon by curtailing lost sales caused by bootleggers. The ORLA claims that the OLCC "changes distilled spirits drinkers into beer and wine drinkers by pricing distilled spirits extremely high, always justifying these actions with the ominous statement, alcohol is a dangerous drug?" But this statement is easily debunked. Beer and wine provide three times the pure alcohol to Oregon consumers as do distilled spirits.

The OLCC is unnecessary, it plays a passive role in law enforcement and provides no regulation that other agencies aren't already providing. Retail liquor agents are directed by the OLCC to call local or state authorities when a crime is committed at their store, not the OLCC. The OLCC, located in Milwaukee, is not in a geographical location to enforce liquor laws. To battle this the OLCC has established district offices around the state. This has proven ineffective and is a waste of taxpayers' dollars. Oregon State Police and local law enforcement agencies are already in the places that alcohol is being sold all over the state.

Big Spenders

BY PETE R. HUNT

The Chinese Students and Scholars Association makes a mockery of student funds... again.

Incidental fees, which every student pays as part of his or her tuition, are a regulated way for student groups to gain funding. The Clark Document and the ASUO Constitution lay out strict guidelines for UO student group use of these allocated fees. Every student group has a set of bylaws that establish its mission statement, which in the case of most cultural groups is to “enhance the academic and cultural life of (insert group here).” Judging from the purchase orders of the Chinese Students and Scholars Association, their mission statement must read like a summer camp agenda. In the past year the Chinese Students and Scholars Association has purchased expensive camping gear, basketball jerseys, CDs, and Fred Meyer Gift Certificates, and the student body footed the bill.

The Chinese Students and Scholars Association has already come under fire this year by the Program Finance Committee. In October, the group went before the Student Senate to ask for a budget increase because an error in the accounting for 1999-2000 left this year’s group believing they had \$400 more than they did. When the error was discovered, the group realized it wouldn’t have enough money to cover some of the events it had planned. As a result, the CSSA went to the Senate asking for \$400 from surplus. The plan ran into a hurdle when it was revealed that last year’s CSSA officers had spent the missing \$400 on gift certificates from Fred Meyers, some of which went directly to group members.

The Student Senate denied the group the budget increase partially because CSSA had not yet tried fundraising as an alternative source of money, something that the Senate generally asks of programs under its jurisdiction. Furthermore, they reasoned it

inappropriate to give gift certificates to its own members. However, some members of the Senate didn’t want to hold the current members of the CSSA accountable for the previous administration’s mistakes.

“I think that the group members have been here long enough to understand this is an unacceptable practice,” Senate Member Serene Khader said.

Five months later, Khader’s words ring hollow. Once again evidence of the CSSA negligently using student fees for inappropriate purchases has surfaced. Many of these purchases end up hanging in closets and collecting dust in garages. Since the CSSA has no main office on campus, materials purchased for events and fundraisers often end up going home with officers.

“We’ve lost stuff before,” says CSSA Finance Coordinator Vivian Ding. “It’s been a problem with us.”

One notable mishap occurred at the UO Bookstore in June of 2000. The CSSA spent funds there towards gearing the group up for a basketball game against a group from Oregon State University. Nine players were decked out in expensive UO T-shirts, and given UO mugs and key chains. When the dust settled, CSSA member Ming Yuan signed a purchase order for \$180 worth of apparel and various kitschy souvenirs that literally left on the players’ backs. Ding said plans for further basketball games have been put under more scrutiny, but the gear remains missing in action.

Another shady incident occurred when the CSSA decided to take a camping trip in August of 1999. Three four-person tents and three flashlights were bought at Bi-Mart at a grand total of \$180. Right now, the tents

| ITEM | QUANTITY | PRICE | TOTAL |
|----------------|----------|----------|-----------------|
| COLEMAN TENT | 1 @ | \$59.97 | \$59.97 |
| STANSPORT TENT | 1 @ | \$49.97 | \$49.97 |
| STANSPORT TENT | 2 @ | \$49.97 | \$99.94 |
| TOTAL | | | \$198.91 |
| COMB. CHARGE | | \$198.00 | \$198.00 |
| CASH CHANGE | | \$0.91 | \$0.91 |

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON
ADDRESS: 103354K
00 1 01

THANK YOU, PLEASE COME AGAIN
BI-MART # 342-2667 BI-MART
AUGUST 6, 1999 3:40 PM

BI-MART #602
MERCHANT ID: 299-220
1630 W. 18TH
EUGENE, OR 97402

I AGREE TO PAY ABOVE TOTAL AMOUNT
ACCORDING TO CARD ISSUER AGREEMENT
(MERCHANT AGREEMENT IF CREDIT VOUCHER)

SIGNATURE

A receipt from Bi-mart for four tents, adding up to a total of \$198.00.

courtesy ASUO Controllers Office

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OREGON COMMENTATOR

A DANGEROUS COMBINATION

First they succeeded in attaining police powers. Now, under the title of “peace officers,” DPS could be one step closer to carrying firearms.

BY RAEHEL SIMS

On January 8th of this year, the Oregon Legislature entertained Bill 135, an amendment that would reclassify officers of the Department of Public Safety as “peace officers” instead of their previous title, “special campus security.” While to you and I this may sound like just another instance of DPS playing the name game, this reclassification is far from the friendly, hippie-visions of “peace” that might be floating before your eyes. Ironically, the term “peace officers” encompasses all the officials that get to carry guns, like cops, sheriffs or marshals.

And now, possibly DPS officers.

According to Sgt. Sean Strahon of the Department of Public Safety, the DPS did not support the original bill as proposed, which was rejected pending further. “There were some things that needed to be fixed,” Strahon says. However, Sgt. Strahon does agree with the idea of giving DPS officers firearms. “Oregon is the only state that operates its public colleges and universities without a police force on campus. We’re trying to bring Oregon into the next century.” Strahon also cites as further justification the recent raise in on campus crimes, including assaults and theft

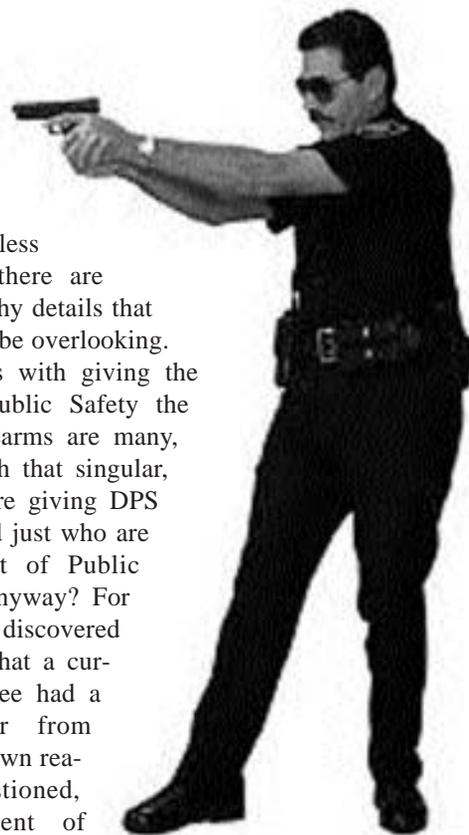
The addition of firearms isn’t the only attempt the Department of Public safety is making to increase safety on campus. In response to the recent outbreak of attacks on women, (3 within a 15 day period), the Department Of Public Safety announced that they would be placing “Crime Alert” bulletins across campus. These bulletins give brief details about the previous attacks, as well as tips to avoid similar incidents in the future - all superimposed over the DPS star logo. Also, as reported by the OC earlier this year, (December 6,2000), DPS has already opened a substation in Hawthorne hall of the Walton complex. Officer Robert Guse explained that the three officers on duty at the substation from 6pm-2am seven days a week are there to “talk”, “answer questions” and to create a general atmosphere free of fear or intimidation of DPS officers.

While this entire campaign to spread safety may seem well

meaning and harmless on the surface, there are many, many sketchy details that the DPS seems to be overlooking.

The problems with giving the Department of Public Safety the power to use firearms are many, but let’s start with that singular, key concept: we’re giving DPS officers guns. And just who are these Department of Public Safety officers, anyway? For example, the OC discovered earlier this year that a current DPS employee had a restraining order from 1996 for an unknown reason. When questioned, former Department of Public Safety Associative Director Tom Hicks who was in charge at the time of the hiring, admitted that it was an “oversight”. An oversight, indeed. If something as major as a restraining order can be overlooked in the hiring process used by the Department of Public Safety, how can they possibly ensure the safety of students when they aren’t even aware of the danger their own employees may pose? It seems that running a more efficient background check would be less drastic than handing out semi-automatic weapons to under-qualified and potentially dangerous individuals.

And less costly, too. According to Bill 135, “... The State System of Higher Education may use funds.... to defray the cost of basic academy training for safety officers.” At the current time, the department of public safety consists of 21



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REQUIEM FOR

For most of us, that long-awaited coming of age turns out to be a spectacular anti-climax. Veteran booze hound **BRIAN BOONE** reminisces on old times, and wonders why there's no fun in drinking when there's no chance of getting busted for it.

At the precocious age of 17, at those summer night parties after the Orange Julius closing shifts, there could certainly be no finer inebriant than a half-rack of Henry's purchased by my friend's friend who used his brother's driver's license. Weinhardts: the good stuff, and positively better than mass-produced swill like Budweiser or Coors', two beers I had not actually sampled but was sure were inferior simply because I wasn't drinking them, but instead, drinking something out of a dark bottle, which instantly signified it was somehow better.

Drinking was good and casual and seemed to hold my future in its damp, hops-enriched arms. Instead, the worst has happened. I recall jokingly predicting the following in front of my fellow beer intolerant recent high school graduates that summer on the lawn outside of Craig's cheap apartment: drinking is a lot of fun now, so fun that I will do it a lot. So fun that I will do it too much. So fun that I will outgrow it and grow weary of all varieties of drunken debauchery by the time I am legally allowed to do so at age 21.

Grow weary of swirling rooms? Grow weary of slurred proclamations of love and admiration for my friends? Grow weary of the giddy chants of encouragement as I down my eighth shot of tequila in as many minutes? Surely not I. Alcohol is an integral and greatly important part of me. I am Irish. I am a journalist. I think *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf* is the best American play of the twentieth century. Alcohol is as much a part of my personal history as it is a part of this country as a whole. All the great American heroes were drunks: Washington. Fitzgerald. McCarthy. And I thought one day "Boone" would be added to that exemplary list. But I can't become a legend on talent, luck and perseverance alone. I can't do it without booze. But alas, I have lost my taste for the sweet, sweet fire water, ever since my ill-fated 21st birthday.

Before the proliferation of fake IDs, sneaking nips from your parents' stash and getting someone old enough to buy it for you, the 21st birthday festivities were the first night most people ever tried booze. It was a night for testing tolerances and metabolisms and establishing drinking tastes that would last a lifetime. For me, I would finally be truly and fully Irish. Now, the special day is perfunctory and done for show. By the time you hit 21, you've likely been drunk plenty of times already, especially if you're in college. Rather than it being a first night of drinking,



it's more of a last hurrah — the time for one, last spectacular binge. The recall of my party is fuzzy, but there are two pictures of me, a) gagging on a shot of Cuervo and thus spitting it into my own eye, and b) simultaneously smoking four cigarettes.

The 21st is the final night of drinking with a sense of rebellion and danger. Since you're really just a day past 20, it doesn't feel like you're old enough to legally drink. It feels like you're

A DRUNK

getting away with something, even as the bartenders shake your hand and give you free beers.

Drinking just isn't as fun after 21. Sure, all the symptoms of inebriation are there, but the visceral experience, the side show if you will, ends abruptly. You no longer have to sneak around to get the booze or hide in your parents' basement to drink it. There is no longer the fear of getting caught and dealing with the consequences, unless of course you're drunk driving, which only *Oregon Voice* staffers do (see *OV*, 11/11/00). Nevertheless, the first few days of majority age are enjoyable: I actually liked getting carded because of that proud rush of being a surefire, card-carrying Adult. But I was cheated out of even this. My first time in a bar: Hi, how are you. Pitcher of Widmer please. Would you like to see my ID? No...are you even going to ask? Nope. This bar was too busy to indulge a giddy future-drunk on his landmark birthday. I wanted them to check, I was proud. Now, almost a year later, I get weary when I am carded while buying the occasional pint as the clerk suspiciously looks back and forth between my driver's license and my person because I have a different haircut now than I did when I was 16.

Hence, the seeds of indifference were planted and have since bloomed into willow flowers of malaise. My prediction had come true: I'd outgrown drinking by 21. Sure, there've been relapses. But these were born not so much out of the desire to get plastered, but more of attempts to recapture the heyday of my youth which I fear may have peaked in high school. But this year I've drank maybe five times. Hell, I've only been to Rennie's once. And my friend Jeremy keeps talking about dollar-well night at Old Doc's, but this is yet to happen.

Maybe I can't enjoy boozing it up as of late because nothing beats drinking in the dorms. It's fun to give the finger to Housing prove their incompetence at rule enforcement by repeatedly getting hammered not ten feet away from an RA. Sure, they try to bust you, but their rules are loose.

RA: Hi, are you guys drinking in here? We heard bottles.

ROOMMATE: What, that clinking noise? No, we're just making orange juice. And...watching TV.

RA: Hmm. I've got my eye on you. (goes away)

ME: Gee that was close. We almost got busted. Maybe this underage drinking thing is a bad idea.

ROOMMATE: Yeah, let's go to Mike's and drink.

ME: Okay.

The point is, when you're underage and under strict scrutiny, you feel indestructible when you get away with it and that's a great buzz unto itself. But when you're legal, have your own place and you can go buy a fifth from an OC staffer at a state-sanctioned liquor store, it's a nice burst of independence, maturity and self-sufficiency. However it, 's just not the same without the thrill of getting caught.

But I am 21 now and thus possess a certain level of maturity, as well as the desire to embrace more refined and somber adult tastes. I feel a certain responsibility to grow up a little. Most Friday nights I'm studying or watching *The Breakfast Club* on WGN. And if you're still doing it, even drinking tastes change. A few years of dorm/basement drinking should school one in the libational arts enough to know that you avoid The Beast and only use HRD for mixed drinks. Plus, I've got my own apartment this year, so money is tight and if I want to drink I am

forced to make do on what I have and invent spirituous concoctions. A recent invention is the Five-Dollar Jamaican Whore, which consists of guava-passion fruit juice and Cook's champagne. These sorry, ghetto, immature recipes have left a bad taste in my mouth both literally and metaphorically. So

THERE IS NO LONGER THE FEAR OF GETTING CAUGHT AND DEALING WITH THE CONSEQUENCES, UNLESS OF COURSE YOU'RE DRUNK DRIVING, WHICH ONLY *OREGON VOICE* STAFFERS DO.

don't get me wrong, I haven't rejected booze entirely. I am obviously trying, but it's just not working out. Once, I dreamed of the day I'd invent a drink, but instead the drink I invented directly led to the cessation of my booze consumption.

Maybe I'm just one of those people who thinks things were always better in the past, when they were young. It looks like I'm going to be like those Baby Boomers who instantly get wispy eyed and wax sentimental at the mere mention of Bob Dylan. This is a bad way to live life, fearful that my life peaked in high school and that I didn't realize it. Nah, I'm just a lost drunk with no desire to drink. I am reminded of the common story about the workaholic who keels over with a heart attack a week into retirement because without something to do, he has no purpose. It was fun while it lasted. Jim Beam, Jack Daniels, Mr. McNaughton: you all be my bitches and as I spill you in the gutter in honor of my oldest friend, Drunkenness, I hope that there is still a chance I will one day be laying in this gutter with as well, my bloodstream consisting mainly of you.



Brian Boone a Senior majoring in professional drinking, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR

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employees - 15 public safety officers, three sergeants, one lieutenant, one associate director and a director. Even if the University were only to train the 15 public safety officers, it would literally cost thousands to cover the 2 week training program, weapons for the officers, a constant supply of ammunition, as well as other accessories, like bullet proof vests, or gun holsters. With the recent lack of funding for various programs as well as a ridiculously underpaid faculty, the University can hardly afford to undertake such an extensive, costly and questionable endeavor.

And speaking of questionable endeavors, raising the number of firearms on campus is an insanely dangerous thing to do, especially for those students residing within the dorms. The Residence Hall Contract that all those living on-campus are required to sign states that "...Possession, use, or threatened use of firearms, ammunition, explosives, dangerous chemicals,

are yet to provide any other alternatives to achieving this goal.

Putting up flyers, a.k.a. "Crime Alert Bulletins", to warn females on campus of assaults? The February 28th attack, which was described as the "most severe" of the three, occurred in broad daylight at 2:30pm, not something preventable by "walking in a well lit area" as the flyers advise. No one has mentioned that the February 14th assault, "outside of the Rec Center", was less than 200 feet from DPS headquarters. According to an anonymous source who was working at the University of Oregon Bower-Aly speech tournament where the February 21st attack took place, DPS strictly instructed bystanders and tournament judges alike against telling the students or coaches about what had happened in efforts to warn others. "They said that in past years the tournament had had a bad reputation and they didn't want to add to that by scaring all of the students. But they were ok with sending high school girls out alone at night across campus to random buildings like Gerlinger, or Friendly. It was bullshit."

And what's the real purpose of setting up a substation within a housing complex? If it were really to "talk" and "answer questions", why are the hours of operation only from 6pm to 2am? Wouldn't it make sense to have hours to "answer questions" during the day? I wonder how many freshmen have strolled into that substation in the wee hours of the morn to strike up a friendly chat with a DPS officer. (Probably only the

drunk ones, but that's not the point.) Has the Department of Public Safety considered the ramifications of giving those three officers loaded weapons inside of a housing facility? What if they were to fall into the hands of a student? Or an intruder?

When all is said and done and the details are finely examined, the reclassification of DPS officers is anything but a step towards safety, and certainly nothing near the projected image of peace that is being pulled over our eyes. This is a matter that deals with your safety, your money, and your everyday life. You should have a say in the matter.

WHILE TO YOU OR I THIS MAY SOUND LIKE JUST ANOTHER INSTANCE OF DPS PLAYING THE NAME GAME, THIS RECLASSIFICATION IS FAR FROM THE FRIENDLY, HIPPIE VISIONS OF "PEACE" THAT MIGHT BE FLOATING BEFORE YOUR EYES.

or any other objects as weapons on university property except as expressly authorized by law or university regulations is prohibited...". This single document forces students into an agreement that they won't carry so much as a bottle of pepper spray, instead leaving all weapons on campus to be owned, controlled and used at will by a single group: the Department of Public Safety. And this same single group would be carrying loaded firearms in active, densely populated areas on campus, at sporting events and, thanks to the recent addition of the new Walton substation, inside residence halls.

Ignore the screaming voice in your head for a second and try to ask yourself with an open mind, "Is this logical?" The simple answer is no, for a number of reasons that have already been discussed. But what's even more frightening about this whole proposition is the light in which it is being viewed: as the best possible answer, a God-sent ending to all those pesky on-campus crimes, the mentality that if they get guns, that will take care of everything. The Department of Public Safety's main justification, over and over, is to increase safety, but they



Raechel Sims, a sophomore double-majoring in Journalism and Music Studies, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR

Another Stupid, Useless Organization

Another student finally realizes that his life would remain unchanged if every member of the ASUO spontaneously combusted

BY JEREMY JONES

By now, it is most likely apparent to everyone that the ASUO is much like the resident drunk that lives next door to me. They only appear once a year, they ramble on about things no one knows and or cares about, and they suddenly disappear and no one seems to notice. (If this is not apparent to someone, please report to the OC office for a blow to the head with a large blunt object) That having been said, does it really matter which one of these pin-headed pricks gets to play king for a year?

Before the election, the only thing I had ever heard about the ASUO was the words painted outside their window, The ASUO Your Student Government Yet, they got really hostile the last time I walked in asked that they bulldoze Spiller hall because they were blocking my view of that chick in Watson. And I challenge anyone to try and get beer money out of those people. They wouldn't even let my friend park his '63 Corvette in the ASUO office. He even offered to let the members of the ASUO lick the car clean every day. Does this sound like My student government? I don't think so.

Frankly, the election is the only peep I have heard from these people. I found that I couldn't walk thirty feet without some twit handing me a piece of paper. All the candidates are telling me how they are going to make a difference. "Yes, I will make the students care about the ASUO, I will fight for your rights. We will rise at the EMU and scald them with our Lattes. We will eliminate the people who have oppressed us students for far too long. Viva la resistance" It makes one wonder why there is less activity coming from the ASUO office now than the American Comatose Administration. What has the current executive of the ASUO done to better all students on campus? Or is this promise of a better future a new thing? As near as I can tell, the current ASUO executive's campaign must have been, Elect me and I will go away and not screw things up very much for the next year.

That's how little the ASUO affects my life. I have been attending the U of O for about six months, and I don't even know the name of the current ASUO executive. None of the residence of the 4th floor of Robbins knows. That doesn't say a whole lot considering that most don't know where they are when they wake up in the mornings, but it's still disturbing. Most students



Of course we scanned this from the front cover of the UO Student Directory. What's it to you?

are about as interested in the ASUO as they are in listening to a three hour speech on economics. To them, elections are just another time when some one wants them to take precious booze time and do something constructive. They know that some people will do that voting crap. Some new guy will be elected. Next year we will have to put up with this all over again.

The problem is, nothing interesting ever happens. What the ASUO needs is some scandals. People would be a lot more interested in student government if there was a steady supply of drugs and sex flowing through that office. So whoever you are down in that office, let's get cracking buddy! A few sex scandals and the ASUO will be known throughout campus. Just think of how fun it would be for the next few weeks if the ASUO executive was found in the office, with a half-empty bottle of Jack Daniels, his hands all over some sorority girl, marihuana smoke in the air, and cocaine coming out of the nose. We at the OC would have a field day on something like that.

Until that time comes, the ASUO serves one purpose rather well. It takes those few students that are so hungry for a power trip, and puts them in an environment where they can't cause very much damage. Left to their own designs, these people would badger the rest of the campus non-stop. It would eventually get so bad that the students would make this person supreme ruler of the earth for no other reason than to stop the whining. The ASUO removes these potentially dangerous people and gives them just enough perceived power to keep their egos at ease. Yet another example of nature removing the potential threats and restoring the balance of nature.

Yes, it is true, I have very little knowledge of the inner-workings of the ASUO. I know nothing about the stress one must endure during the decisions they no-doubt make on a constant basis. These hard working, tireless souls spend hours pondering these deep questions, until, finally, the decision is made. "Yes, I have made my decision. I will take mine with double sugar and double cream, with a glazed...no...jelly filled donut.



Jeremy Jones, a freshman majoring in Journalism, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR

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and flashlights sit in various CSSA member's homes. "We're looking for a place to store those," said Ding.

As another example, last year the CSSA used \$32.98 to purchase two audio CDs for the senior send-off party of 2000. Both of the CDs remain in personal possession.

Ding cited lack of storage space as being one of the main problems in keeping track of purchases. "We initially tried to catalog the items. Instead, now we are seeking a storage area within the EMU, upon PFC member's recommendation at a budget hearing. We intend to carry it out without compromise," said Ding.

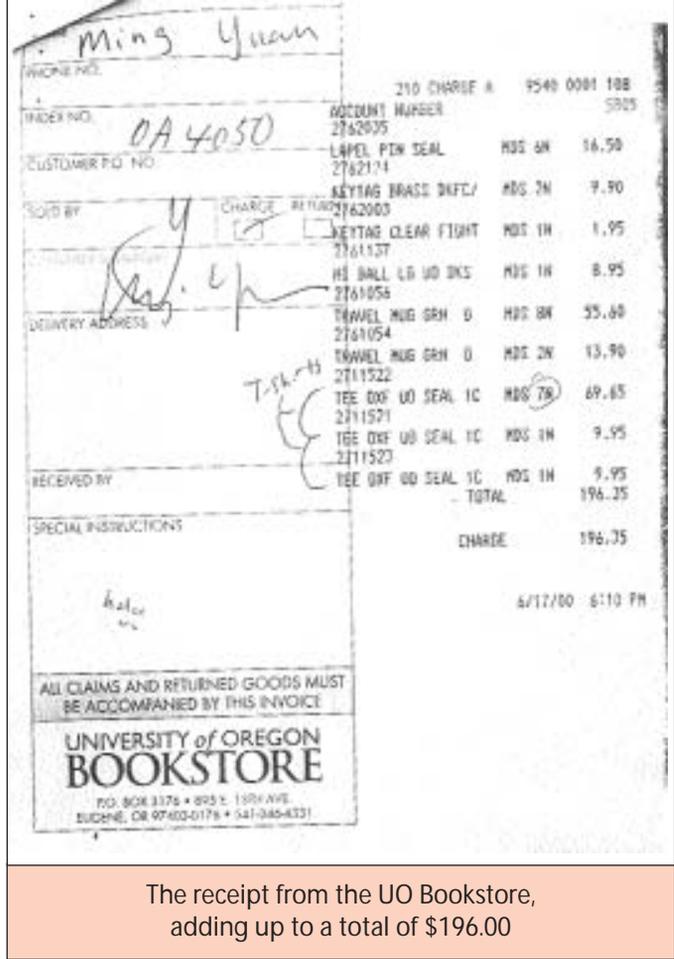
Storage whereabouts aside, do the previously mentioned items really fit in with the CSSA's mission statement, to provide service and help to Chinese students and scholars at the University of Oregon? Should student fees really be used to finance pick-up basketball games and campfire sing-a-longs?

Ding agreed that bookstore souvenirs are a poor use of student fees. Giving away \$180 worth of UO gear looks particularly fraudulent considering their recent gift certificate fiasco. She also said that the camping gear could probably have been paid for with alternate resources.

Ding said that the major reason for the poor use of student fees is the negligence of certain officers and poor decision-making and delegation within the organization. She also added that most of their inappropriate fund usage has resulted in corresponding penalties on their 2000-01 and 2001-02 budgets. In response to these problems, the CSSA is restructuring their finances.

What is the University of Oregon doing about this problem? Ding believes that additional ASUO Controller office regulations are being implemented to target said neglect.

If the CSSA can get away with blowing hundreds of dol-

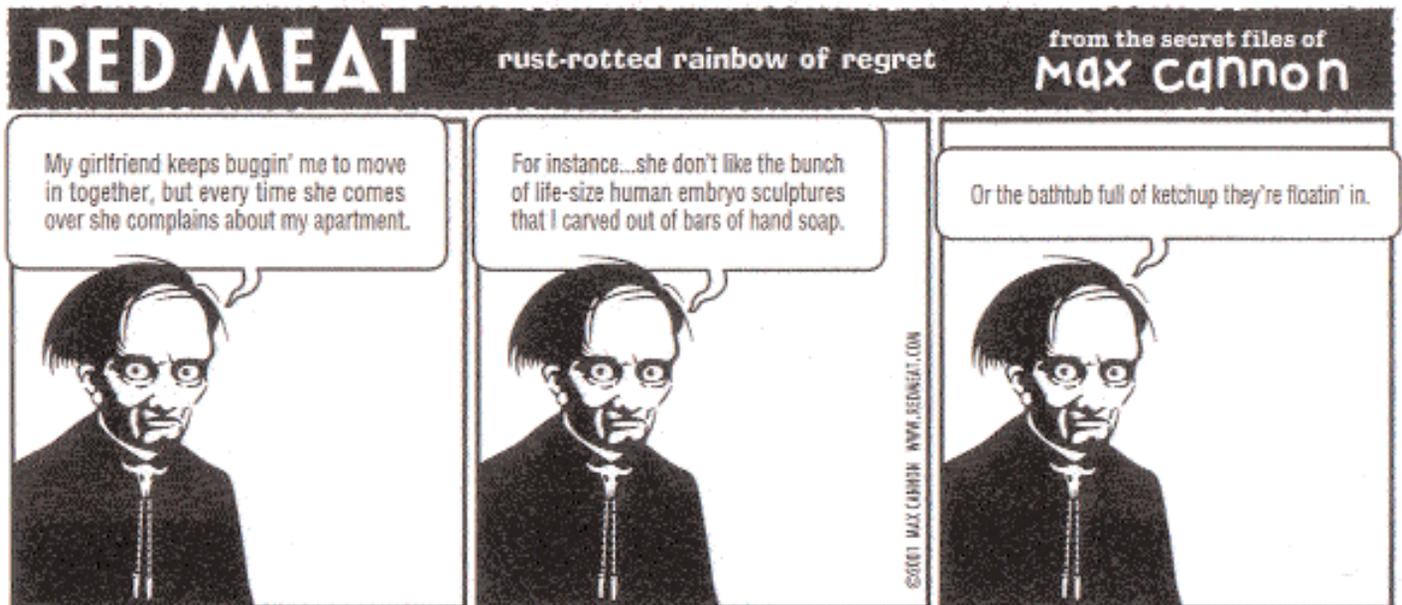


The receipt from the UO Bookstore, adding up to a total of \$196.00

lars on unregulated purchases, who's to say how many other student groups are also negligently using funds. The bylaws of cultural groups like the CSSA are vague enough to allow for any purchase to slip under the title of "student enhancement." If the Students for Sado-Masochism are planning any camping trips, I hope they'll let me know ahead of time so I can pack appropriately.



Pete Hunt, a junior majoring in Journalism, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR



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The OLCC has nothing to do with the problems surrounding alcohol consumption. Alcohol related domestic violence occurs in private residences and public settings where OLCC has no authority. Alcohol abusers frequently drive while intoxicated. Minors who drink are detected at the place of consumption. The OLCC plays no effective role in these alcohol-related problems — the State Police and local law enforcement deal with them. The Enforcement Division of the OLCC has succeeded only in wasting state money. If it were abolished, savings would be made through the elimination of duplicate office space, automobiles, and agency administrative costs. Liquor law enforcement will gain the extensive resources and experience of local law enforcement agencies, who are already performing the same tasks as the OLCC.

Senator Randy Miller doesn't think the burden of alcohol regulation can be met by the OLCC, nor should not have exclusive control of the distribution of distilled spirits. "If the private sector is ready, able, and willing to perform a service that Oregonians desire, then there ought to be a very heavy burden placed on us as to why the private sector should not be allowed to perform that function," said Miller. There is a bill in the legislature sponsored by Senator Ted Fariolli and Representative Bill Morrisette that will take enforcement away from the OLCC

If passed, the police will be the only ones who can conduct sting operations, they will also be required to use a certified officer, not a minor decoy. Contracting with local law enforcement agencies will replace an ineffective bureaucracy with effective, locally controlled, sworn police officers. Citizens will gain the superior resources and experience of local law enforcement and will halt the waste inherent in the current duplication of services.

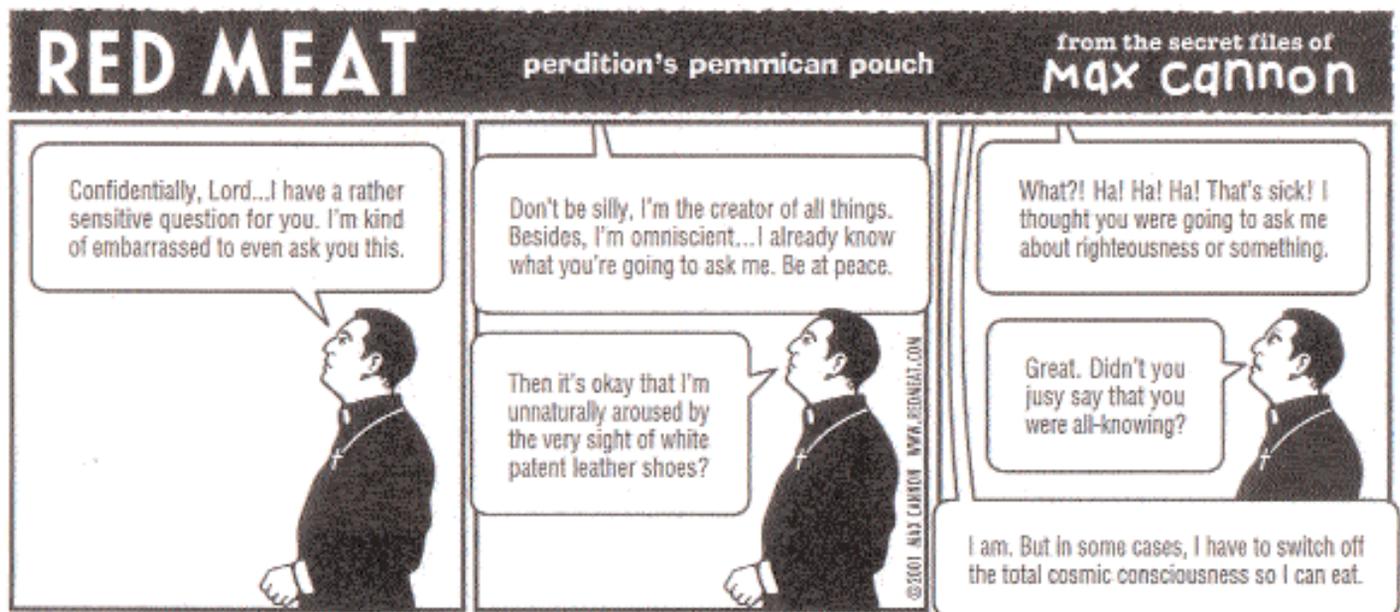
The OLCC's most consistent argument against privatization

is the feared proliferation of liquor outlets. They claim that increased availability will lead to increased consumption. Rather than responding to this with a responsible alternative, the OLCC maintains this fear factor to protect their presence in the retail market. This goes beyond the limits of legitimate regulatory activity. To ensure that this proliferation of outlets doesn't take place, the ORLA proposed that the Oregon legislature would retain full authority to deny issuance of any new licenses, if the system were privatized. To ensure equal opportunity, all licenses beyond the original 238 would be issued by lottery. Any citizen who meets the licensing criteria may participate in the lottery. The number of new licenses would be determined by the legislature based on a legislatively created population formula. These proposals ensure the enhancement of service to existing markets, the creation of new or additional service in growing markets, and the opportunity for all citizens to seek an available market. Retailer compensation will become a function of the marketplace and not of a state budget obligation, just like any other small business. Proper margins and market pricing will generate reduced prices, better store locations, extend operating hours, and increase the numbers of skilled employees. As service is increased, sales are increased. The licensees will be more apt to regulate the sale of alcohol, because with an economic interest to protect, the licensees' commitment to denying service to minors and intoxicated persons will be of greater value.

The national trend toward privatization cannot be overlooked. Customer dissatisfaction with OLCC prices and service levels will accelerate Oregon's movement toward privatization. Controlled Privatization is politically viable, and serves as a responsible, economically sound and innovative departure from the status quo.



Joel Young, a junior majoring in Journalism, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR



SPRING CLEANING

BY BRANDON HARTLEY

Not every idea is worth turning into a whole AP column. But sometimes they're worth cobbling together and printing anyway.

It's clearance time here at Another Perspective and everything must go, go, go! We've got to clear the way for our spring line and there just isn't any room for these half-baked columns. All six of these partially developed AP's never made it past their first paragraphs, for reasons all too obvious to be explained here. So, kick back with a tall glass of OK Soda and get a glimpse at what you could have found yourself complaining about over blueberry microbrews at Max's.

1. FUCK THE WORD "FUCK"

Is this the best, er worst the English language has to offer? Sure, the word now has about ten different definitions and can be used in a variety of wonderful expressions (e.g. fuck you, fuck off, go fuck a table saw) but poor little fuck just doesn't hold the clout it once did. In a land where clit rings are about as shocking as Leslie Nielsen's last film, the word has become watered down. It's past its prime; worn out and worn down and should be on its way to the lexical glue factory years ago. You know, to join the likes of "face," "dis" and "da bomb."



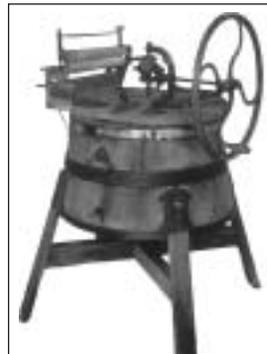
Fuck is almost as overexposed and limp as Kevin Bacon's dick. We as a nation desperate need of new expletive, something new and explosive; something that'll get soap back in the mouths of small children where it belongs. Whatever the replacement, it's got to be sharp and catchy. "Zvil" would look great on a T-shirt but it'd probably be too hard to pronounce when someone cuts in-line at the methadone clinic. How about "yurt"? Naw, this next one's perfect...

2. ALL HAIL MR. APPLIANCE!

If you've been living in the Eugene "metropolitan area" for more than five minutes than surely you've gotten a glimpse of him. Perhaps you too have recognized the innate brilliance of his super low budget commercials after being up for 40 hours straight on a mislabeled over-the-counter pep pill. Mr. Appliance is probably the most creative man in Eugene media and his work has been overlooked for far, far too long. His ongoing kung-fu series, in which he foils the plot of an evil competitor enraged over the fact that "his prices are too low," should be run on a continuous loop next to the Rembrandts in the Louvre. Another

exceptional spot, where Mr. Appliance stalks a potential customer and magically appears in a microwave, should be required for preschool students everywhere. And finally, the first and best of all Mr. Appliance ads, where the man himself almost has his feet crushed by a washing machine, should be placed in at least 3,000 time capsules in various spots throughout the globe.

I have a terrible, terrible secret that I must admit to, in print, for all to see. My sin must be revealed and subjected to public ridicule. I have forsaken Mr. Appliance! And on more than one occasion!! While living in a certain residence on E. Patterson, Mr. Appliance himself was scheduled to fix my stove. I slept through the first appointment and then the second and third. Mr. Appliance was not willing to arrange a fourth meeting. Of all my discrepancies, journalistic and otherwise, these are the ones that I am most ashamed of. More than advocating suicide and more than dragging Steven Sawada's good name through the mud, I deeply regret wasting Mr. Appliance's valuable time. Will I ever be forgiven for these...



3. CLOWNS? NO PROB. JUST DON'T SEND IN THE CLONES

We as a race of marginally competent mammals are incredibly close to being able to run off countless three-dimensional Xeroxes of ourselves. Great. Just super. We've got 6 billion super-bored humans running around this planet sucking, fucking and laminating everything in sight, we really don't need another couple billion created out of thin air. Seriously folks, forget about cloning. We can probably harvest organs from dolphins. If not, baboon hearts will do just fine. If you really want to clone your 6-month old baby after you left it on the roof of your Subaru Outback during a trip to Pottery Barn, then you shouldn't be allowed to raise lice, let alone a child.



The clone thing would fly out of hand quicker than kangaroo meat out of a British supermarket during another foot-and-

mouth outbreak. Think of all the times twisted celebrities would lose bets during coke binges and have to make a trip to the cloning clinic in order to pay-up and literally “fuck themselves.” Or what about rich narcissists with too much time on their...

4. BEAT THE BEATLES

Enough already. The Beatles sucked. They made a grand total of three decent songs (Helter Skelter, A Day in the Life and She’s so Heavy) and the rest of their catalogue was pathetic. Get over them already and send your copy of “1” back to Amazon. Those four British rubes made irritating love songs during the first half of their band’s existence and wimpy children’s songs during the second half. “Mr. Kite” is a tune for 1st graders and it isn’t about drugs, the human condition or whatever else you’ve read into it while staring at Futurama on mute with Sgt. Pepper barring in the background. Henry the Horse is not a metaphor for heroin. John Lennon has gone on record countless times explaining that he merely copied the lyrics for the song off a circus poster he found in an antiques store. A band that plagiarizes its lyrics off of advertisements and then sells them to Michael Jackson so he can stick



them on Nike ads is not worthy of a greatest hits album, let alone the title of “greatest rock band of all time.”

While John may not have been deserved to die on that faithful day in 1980, Paul McCartney sure did. He is the biggest musical hack of all time, more diabolical and infinitely more dangerous than a million Sisqos. For helping pen the lyrics to All you Need is Love, the most depraved pop song ever recorded, and for Wings and for dancing on the table of British pub with a 20 year old with a bra on his head a few months after his “beloved” Linda died of breast cancer, Paul McCartney deserves to be executed. His reign of terror must come to an immediate and bloody end. Paul should be dragged behind the bumper of a fluorescent Volkswagen Bug through a field of used hypodermic needles until he passes out. Then he should woken up with smelling salts so his flabby, over-the-hill superstar body can be drawn and quartered in front of a pay-per-view audience.

Sell your Beatles albums and get a copy of Beggar’s Banquet, stat. The Rolling Stones actually had the balls to write about smack, death, and sex without, “maybe,” hiding their true intentions...

5. UGLY IN AMERICA

As of the press date for this AP, there has been roughly a gazillion articles published in the American press about the negative portrayal of women in the media and its effects on young girls. Also as of press date, there has been a grand total of zero

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articles published about the negative effects of gender stereotyping on under aged males. For every super-thin Julia Roberts, there’s a super-fit Brad Pitt. For every Victoria Secret catalogue there’s an Abercrombie and Finch filled husky automatons flexing their six-packs. And for every Wonder Bra, there’s a Swedish penis enlarger.

While all of this may encourage the occasional freshman female to indulge in anorexia, look what it’s doing to the guys. There’s a good chance this country’s super-high standards for the male physique might just have a hand in all these pesky school shootings. It should be a surprise to everyone that more American high school students aren’t packing heat after having to look at countless Gap ads and leather-clad X-Men. Looks matter in this country, regardless of sex. If you doubt it, consider this: when was the last time you saw a homely bag lady? Or a Matt Damon look-alike bumming cigarettes on a sidewalk? There have been more than a dozen sociological studies on the advantages of being...

6. CROUCHING FINGER, HIDDEN KLEENEX

Was anyone else out there unimpressed by *Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon*? Sure, the beautiful “wire-fu” chase scenes through bamboo forests made for wonderful eye candy, but talk about sloooo-ow. I’m sure most of the audience for the film paid to see sword fights, not the incredibly dull scenes of stilted dialogue that seemed to drag on for hours. Look at the trailers for the film; Chow-Yun Fat slicing people in half and Ziyi Zhang taking on hoards of samurais twice her size. This is what put butts in seats, not the thirty scenes of Michelle Yeoh complaining about the green sword being stolen and the lukewarm temperature of her tea.



Say what you will about *Hannibal*, but at least it didn’t aspire to be anything more than what it was: pure drivel. *Crouching Tiger* considers itself a masterpiece and at its core it’s nothing more than a poker-faced Jackie Chan flick. I’ll take Anthony Hopkins sucking down brains and muttering lame puns over artsy pretense any day.



Brandon Hartley, a senior majoring in English, is a featured columnist for the OREGON COMMENTATOR

and our favorite
Bob

ON *HISTORY AND TOLERANCE*

Oh, *that* Holocaust.

—Spanish GTF Rose Seifert, trying to comprehend a student's explanation of a trip to the National Holocaust Museum, in Washington, DC.

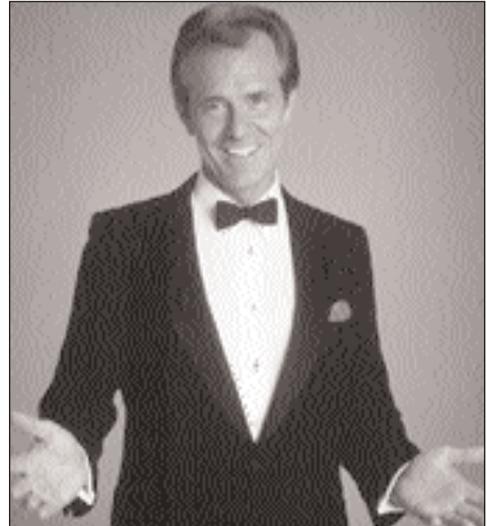
I do not. From anybody. Expect a perfect tenses. Then you will be like me.

—Seifert, continued. Nobody knew what the hell she was talking about, but the class was scared enough to laugh along with her, lest they end up in one of those camps.

ON *BIG DICKS*

You're not as big a dick as I thought you'd be.

—Oregon Daily Emerald Managing Editor Jessica Blanchard to an OC editor at the Tiki Lounge. What a coincidence. You're not as big a... oh, wait. Maybe we shouldn't say that.



ON *THE OBVIOUS*

The preceding was a joke and not a very good one at that. Please do not us.

—From the KWVA Newsletter. Rest assured: not you we shall.

I'm color blind.

—Richard Sundt, art history professor.



ON AN "A" FOR EFFORT

A good friend of mine has had a cat missing for a few days now, and I told her I would do all that is possible to help find it. If you have seen it or have heard somebody mention something about seeing it, please call me or e-mail a.s.a.p.

—ASUO Executive Candidate Eric Bailey, posting to the reslife listserv. We have some bad news, Eric...

ON *ROADKILL*

We like to eat critters, so we kill them.

—Goofy Biology prof Greg "Goofy" Nelson, just being goofy. Um, yeah, Eric... so about that cat...

ON **UNCLE DUKE** —————

What the hell do you think Making a Movie is all about? Nobody needs to here any more of that Gibberish about yr. New Mercedes & yr. Ski Trips & how Hopelessly Broke the Shooting Gallery is....

—Hunter S. Thompson, railing against Shooting Gallery executive Holly Sorenson, over the upcoming film version of *The Rum Diary*, in a recently-surfaced January 21 fax. Verbatim.

...I'm in a mood to chop yr. fucking hands off.

—Hunter, in conclusion. *That's our Hunter.*



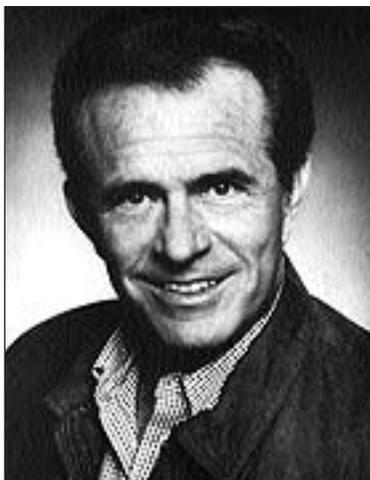
ON **STYLE (AND MORE TOLERANCE)** —————

The dress code is '80s with a feather boa in honor of the movie *Heathers*.

—Overheard sorority girl with no sense of self-irony. Remember when popular people killed themselves instead of throwing parties?

I don't know so much about Jewish things. We don't have many Jews in Germany anymore.

— Seifert, yet again showing her deep understanding of all things non-German.



ON **WOMEN'S STUDIES** —

We all know how important hair is to women.

—ENG 312 professor Ed Coleman. Well, sure, when they aren't busy shopping for shoes or reading romance novels.

ON **OPTIMISM** —————

I'm not bitter yet.

—OSPIRG conspirator Melissa Unger, waiting for the results of the ASUO primary election outside Suite Four. Yet, on the OSPIRG website, Melissa Unger is characterized as "bitter." Which is the truth, Melissa?

The first ten questions ask you to summarize a very broad experience using a very narrow scoring system. Questions 11-23 ask you to evaluate the personality and/or physical traits of the instructor and GTF(s) on a scale from "Orgasmic" to "She Faked It." Summaries of the majority opinion of this evaluation will be made available to whichever department this is for, and your responses will be used to judge and evaluate you. Your responses to questions 22-24 will be made available to other students at the expense of your good reputation.

USE A BEER OF AT LEAST #2 IBUs TO MARK ANSWERS

| | Orgasmic | A | B | C | D | E/F |
|---|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. I took the course primarily because: A = I am a masochist; B = It is required for my major; C = Mother says; D = What about that Tijuana hooker?!?!; E/F = I want to meet chicks | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2. I show up: A = Every day, nobody loves me; B = Stoned and/or drunk; C = When not trying to get stoned and/or drunk; D = Tuesday; E/F = Yes | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3. When the class is over, I will: A = Cry; B = Dance nude in celebration; C = Get drunk; D = Continue getting drunk; E/F = Munger! | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4. When the class is done, I expect to: A = Live a long, happy life; B = Choke in a pool of my own vomit; C = Get drunk and/or stoned; D = Assail some vegans; E/F = Be assailed by some vegans | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 5. This instructor: A = Lives at my house; B = Is always drunk and/or stoned; C = Stole my soul; D = Loves me like no one has ever loved me before | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 6. My class is: A = Upper; B = Upper-Middle; C = Blue Collar/Lower; D = Fighter | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 7. I am: A = Female; B = Female, C = Any possible variation on this joke was played out in 1973 | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 8. My major is: A = This; B = Not this; C = Neither; D = Both | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 9. The professor forced me to: A = work like a child in a Nike factory; B = Agree with his/her political philosophy; C = Chant; D = Listen to Toni Basil; E/F = I don't want to talk about it | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 10. This course was like: A = A fresh breeze blowing in your face; B = That time I sat on Grandpa's lap; C = That girl back in 'Nam (by "girl" we mean "hooker"); E/F = I don't want to talk about it | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 11. This instructor's rating on the hot-o-meter | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 12. Ease of falling asleep during lecture | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 13. Ease of falling asleep to the reading material | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 14. Quality of things that could be made from the reading material (bongs, pipes, thermonuclear warheads, etc.) | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 15. The instructor's willingness to trade sex for an inflated grade | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 16. The quality of any resulting sex [skip if you got turned down] | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 17. The other students' ratings on the hot-o-meter | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 18. The instructor was well organized and prepared for class meetings | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 19. The instructor's ability to stimulate my... ummm... thinking | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 20. The GTF's rating on the hot-o-meter [skip if there was no GTF] | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 21. Compared with other courses, how easy was it to show up stoned and/or drunk? | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 22. Compared with other courses, how hot was this instructor? | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 24. In comparison with other courses, how well did you "communicate" with the instructor outside of class time? | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 24. In comparison with other courses, how many drinks did this instructor buy for you outside of class time? | <input type="checkbox"/> |