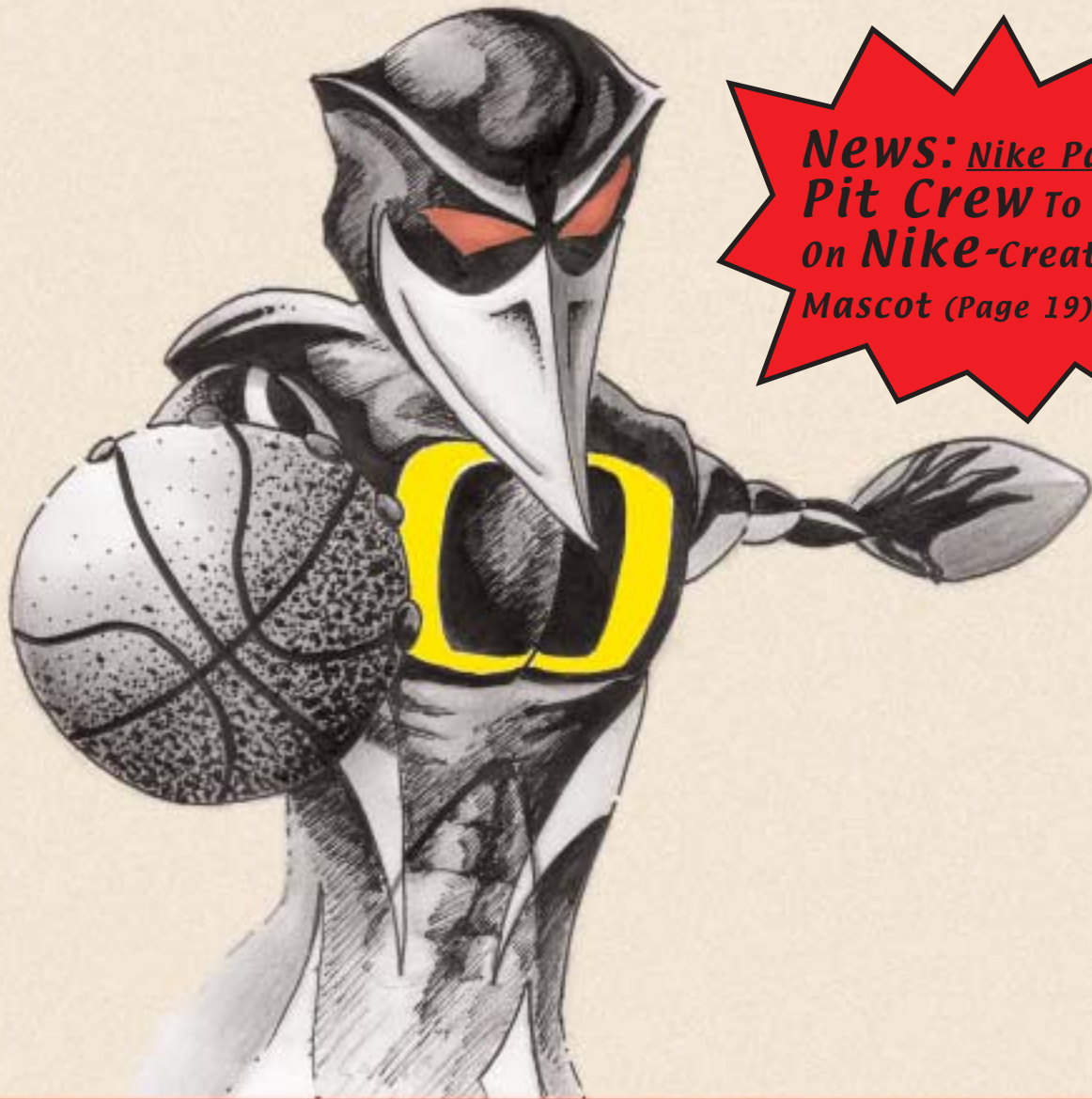


• February 5, 2003 •  
Volume XX Issue VII & VIII

# Oregon ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ Commentator



**News:** *Nike Pays Off  
Pit Crew To Cheer  
on Nike-Created  
Mascot (Page 19)*

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Stacey Lauer

**WEBMASTER**

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**CONTRIBUTORS**

Ben Brown, Kelly Brown, Brett Callahan,  
Dannzig, Scott Kane, John Kreider  
Josiah Mankofsky, Scott Parker, Aaron Rorick, Olly Ruff,  
Chris Sittner, Lisa Toth, Marla Traweek

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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 nineteen-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.

# COMMENTATOR

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### Bowling For Lies

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### Attack Iraq?

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February 5, 2003  
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Thunder, Thunder, Thunder Cats. Ho!



# I Have No Resolution For That, Senator

**The University Senate is again considering an anti-war resolution. But it can't do so and follow state laws or their own pangs of diversity.**

The looming war with Iraq will certainly have implications for students at this University and others. A war against Saddam's army may not be lengthy, but the US and UN occupation of the country certainly would be. Such an occupation would likely affect everything from the national debt to the national job market. It would be naïve to say that the University doesn't have a vested interest in national affairs.

But is it appropriate for a tax-funded University to officially speak out against the war?

Oregon State University has long been the ideological opposite of UO, backing the State's forestry industry when students at this University were fighting for spotted owls and against clear-cutting. But that reputation isn't set in stone. In January, OSU joined three Universities nationwide in adopting an official stance against the potential war in Iraq. The anti-war measure passed by an overwhelming vote of 46-16.

In December, the University Senate refused to hear one anti-war proposal, wisely deciding that it was not the University's place to make official statements regarding national affairs. But the student-faculty anti-war coalition is hoping to pitch a new resolution closer in spirit and wording to the OSU version.

If such a resolution passes, it will mark the first time since the Vietnam War that the University has taken an official stance on a national issue.

The Oregon Revised Statutes clearly define the role of the University Senate.

*The President and professors constitute the faculty of the University, and, as such, shall have the immediate government and discipline of it and the students therein. The faculty shall also have power, subject to the supervision of the board of regents, to prescribe the course of study to be pursued in the University, and the text books to be used. University of Oregon Charter, Section 14, 1876 (ORS 352.010, 352.004, 352.006)*

Clearly, the University faculty has the power to steer the course of study. But do they have the power to steer the course of discussion?

What would be the consequences of an anti-war resolution? Would having an official University stance on

the war change the tone of discussion around campus? Will the official University line become the official campus line?

"Nobody is for a minute suggesting that passing a resolution means there is no disagreement on campus or that their civil liberties and intellectual freedom would be threatened," said Professor Daniel Pope, a spokesman for Concerned Faculty for Peace and Justice, in the Oregon Daily Emerald.

But is it really as simple as that?

Any student who wishes to speak for the voiceless people of Iraq would actually be speaking against the University. Any Professor who speaks against the tyranny of Saddam Hussein would be speaking against the University.

Are students and faculty really such a united voice that we should all feel comfortable letting a small group of Senate members speak on our behalf? Shall we allow our institution to be another hand up in the air during the anti-war movement's roll call? Is the University, in essence, defending the sovereign right of Saddam Hussein to reign in terror over his own people and to threaten global and national security?

These troubling questions have not received much discussion, from either students or faculty concerned about "justice." The University may be following suit, but they're also laying a dangerous path ahead for students who value free speech.

There is, of course, an overwhelming irony in all of this. By trying to force through a resolution that gives the appearance of a united voice against one possible American policy option, the liberal bent of the protesters undercuts one of their most valued sacred cows: diversity. If the "open-minded" professors of this school truly believed that democracy were served by having a free, rigorous and open exchange of ideas, then a collective resolution goes against the very principles they espouse.

The University Senate should again vote down an anti-war resolution. Students and faculty should be free to debate such an important issue without worrying if their discussion goes against University policy.

The University Senate does not speak for all voices.

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# Congrats, UO! You've Got Trustafarians!

What do you get when you cross a hippie and a rich kid? Look next to you in class...



The OREGON COMMENTATOR would like to congratulate the University of Oregon, which has been awarded for its rating as the **#1 Most Liveable** commune for TRUSTAFARIANS. The unique species can be spotted by their flowing, meticulously-maintained dreadlocks streaming out of their luxury SUVs as they drive to protest “**environmental rape**” or the evil capitalist machinery. The Trustafarians were born rich but now demand almost-equal status for all. But for all of their amazing vision for a better world, they are burdened with crippling guilt over their own families’ success in the capitalist system, so they are forced to calm their nerves with generous **bong** rips. And while Trustafarians are usually *so idealistic* and *hypocritical* that their ideas can’t be taken seriously, their credit cards are always accepted. Keep charging for a better world, kids!



ODE columnist Meghann Farnsworth is a fantastic example of a Trustafarian. She has been spotted answering her cell phone at capitalist beast Starbucks. Farnsworth also sports a pimp Lexus ride. Fight the power, Meghann!



## Patriotism Thrives At Junction City Community College

As of late, the UO campus has been swarming with anti-war slogans and protests, with pro-war dissenters sent to live outside of the force field *a la* Logan’s Run. Most would assume that that would be the case at college campuses all across America.

But just up the freeway from Eugene lies a bastion of patriotism, where students aren’t afraid to express anti-Iraq sentiments. Here, students listen to their favorite country radio station in the flatbeds of their Ford F150’s and Chevy Silverado’s, with coolers full of Budweisers by their sides.

This oasis of freedom is called Junction City Community College.

Don’t let their old-fashioned Deep-South ways fool you; the political views and knowledge of the student body can rival that of almost any other Community College campus in the nation.

The blind patriotism experienced on the JCCC campus almost brings a tear to the eye, or perhaps it could be the lack of a fully-bathed student body. The love they have for our

country and for its safety is heart-warming. When you ask a student how they feel about the war, you always get an answer promoting the impending war in Iraq.

When ASJCCC President Cletus Hetfield was asked for his opinion on the war looming on the horizon, he replied with a straight-forward question, “This here war in Iraq that people keep talkin’ about, I don’t understand the problem anyone would have with takin’ that Sad-damn Hu-sain out of power?”

What is the problem people have with taking Saddam Hussein out of power? That was actually a very hot topic answer for many of the student body.

When Billy-Joe Clemens, a Duck-Hunting major, was asked about his view of the war in Iraq, he gave a very patriotic reply: “Well, I’ve been practicing hunting ducks with my shotgun here, Betsy, for finals week. And let me say that my professor thinks I’ll pass the test with flyin’ colors, I’ve been getting myself every duck I see. Me and Betsy here, we’re ready to go to war with them there Iraqis, I’m all signed up for the Army infantry, and me and Betsy here are planning on taking out at least 12 Iraqi’s before the first day is over. They show their heads and I’ll blow’em off, that’s how it’s going to be.”

*Atlas Shrugged, then nonchalantly lit a joint.*

## News from the Libertarian Front

In Vol. XX, Issue IV & V, the COMMENTATOR stated that “[Tom] Cox is at least partially responsible for Republican Kevin Mannix losing to tax-and-spend Democrat Ted Kulongoski. Third party candidates are good at pulling major candidates away from the center, but unless they go by the name of Jesse Ventura, they rarely win. Usually, they just screw somebody else out of office. Ask your local Democrat about a candidate named Ralph Nader.”

While it is probably true that Ventura capitalized on his name recognition, he also jumped straight to the center position. Humphrey and Coleman were heading there from their respective sides, but Ventura beat them to the punch. The COMMENTATOR is also correct in suggesting that Nader captured votes that would have otherwise gone to Gore. But, the OC mistakenly accused Cox of aiding Kulongoski by costing Mannix a portion of the conservative vote.

Much to their own fault, Libertarians are a poorly understood party. The COMMENTATOR is not alone in placing Libertarians nearby conservatism—this is a very common mistake. Nader was far left, and therefore received some of the extremist votes that would have gone to Gore by default. But, Cox does not fit this model. The left-right continuum breaks down for Libertarian politics.

Cox did not cost Mannix the win. He ‘took’ just as many votes away from Kulongoski as he did from Mannix. Cox’s fiscal policy was strongly conservative (read: tax-breaks), which appealed to voters who value economic freedom. His social policy was very liberal (think: legal pot), and competed for voters who value personal freedom. It is strange to say he took votes

away from either candidate. The votes Cox earned came from voters who value freedom completely, not just in certain isolated issues.

Most third parties are variations on one of the two major parties and do ‘steal’ votes, but the Libertarian Party has its own clear identity. It is the only party that respects individual rights both fiscally and socially, so it does not make sense to say that a Libertarian takes votes from a Democrat or a Republican. Democrats and Republicans get votes from people who value one kind of freedom—fiscal or social. Libertarians get votes from people who value both kinds of freedom.

Libertarians are a viable third party, which competes with both Democrats and Republicans, not one or the other. As the party continues to grow and flourish they will offer a much-needed alternative to the status quo by challenging traditional liberal and conservative positions.

—Scott Parker



“State governments should be fiscally accountable.”



“I once did blow off of Andre the Giant’s chest before a cage match.”

### Weed Economics: The Rising Price of an Ounce or Less

Smoking the sweet cheeba may cost you more than your short-term memory.

Right now the Eugene City Ordinance maintains that, should you be charged with possession of less than an ounce of marijuana, you will pay no more than \$100.

When faced with a marijuana charge for possession of less than an ounce Eugene residents have two choices – pay the \$100 fine or attend a diversion class offered at the University by the Substance Abuse Prevention Program. The diversion class costs \$90 for 10 hours on a Saturday, but you can get college credit for it.

Still, it seems that smokers would rather pay the extra \$10 and have their Saturdays free than spend half of their weekend in a classroom. What many students don’t realize is that that marijuana charge may cost them financial aid.

Judge Wayne Allen became aware of this fact last spring and began lobbying the Eugene City Council to get them to raise the maximum fine to \$250 in order to encourage pot smokers to attend the class. He asserts that the program gives everybody a new shot, a clean record.

“Our goal is not to raise revenue but to help people,” he said at the public hearing in early January.

However, UO Hemp Education Network member Aaron Reddick argues that the raise in fine helps no one, asserting that because possession of less than an ounce of marijuana is only an ordinance violation in Eugene, a charge would not result in the loss of financial aid.

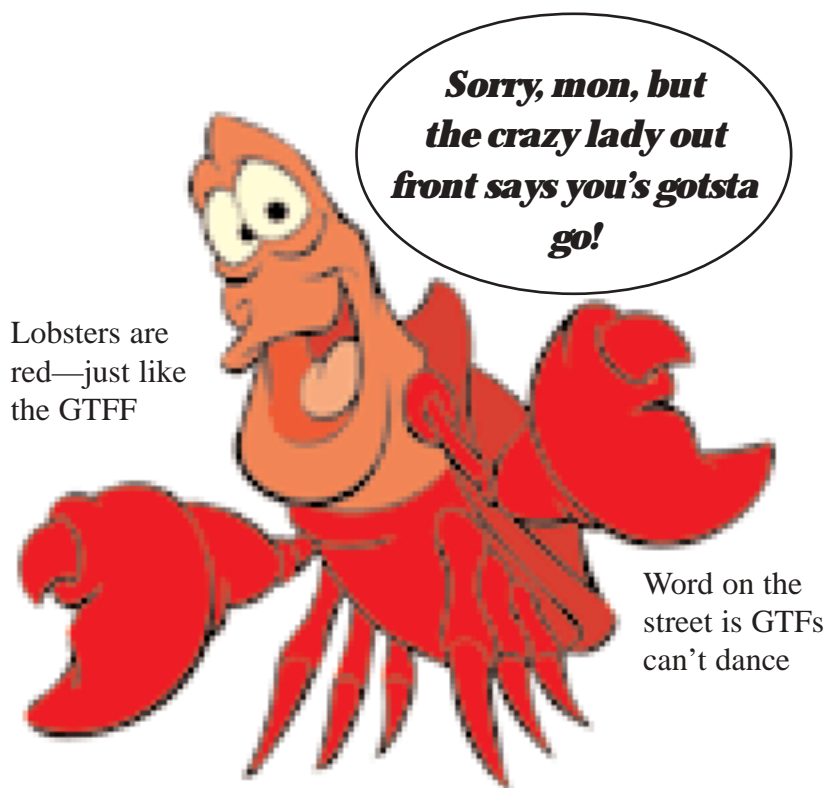
Either way, all you cheeba smokers should watch out for the Man because a possession charge would cost you a quarter now and maybe a full zip if the city ordinance is ratified.

The Eugene City Council will take action on Monday, February 10th.

—Josiah Mankofsky



# HAVE YOU BEEN 86'D FROM A GTFF PARTY BECAUSE OF YOUR POLITICAL BELIEFS?



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## Necessary Ruffness:

# Ten Men on the Field



The Superbowl has become too commercial. I can't back this statement up in the slightest, but there must be someone out there who believes it. Does nobody look back with nostalgia at the days when it was all about... whatever it was all about? Must this cheap veneer of commercialism cling to all that we stand for? Is this what all our noble ideals have come to: throwing snacks at the TV and whooping for Terry Tate, Office Linebacker? I despair for the days of... whatever it was all about. True grit? Black-and-white footage? Two intermittently adequate teams, meeting head to head on the gridiron to battle it out for mediocrity? Does nobody want to run with this one?

From where I was sitting, the outcome could certainly have been worse. I was still feeling happy about the outcome of the NFC championship game. Admittedly, in short-term weather forecasting, people only notice when you're wrong, and in long-range weather forecasting, they only notice when you're right. And I had been following the Jimmy Kimmel strategy of predicting ridiculous numbers of upsets every week, on the basis that a few such correct picks will outweigh the vast number of cases where the expected thing happens and New Orleans crushes the Bengals underfoot like a small Ohioan insect. The Saints may have had a few problems recently, after all, but they're still legitimate playoff contenders, and it's the Bengals, for Christ's sake, and - oh, hang on. Damn. I wish I'd been betting on that game.

But despite having no claim to an informed opinion, I still felt somewhat vindicated when the Tampa Bay Buccaneers rolled over Philadelphia en route to the Superbowl, so I was feeling well-disposed towards them. This time, I had done my best to be relatively scientific. I have gotten far enough by slaughtering goats and casting auguries based on their entrails. (I am indebted to Fox's NFL Show for this technique, by the way.) For once, I was trying to think things through. I had plausible reasons why I thought Philly was overrated, and why the Tampa Bay offense was scandalously and continually being denied its fair share of love.

Principally, I think the world has an understandable unwillingness to admit that Keyshawn Johnson is on a good team. Praise for the Buccaneers has been doled out sparingly, in whispers, and never when Keyshawn was in the room. The man himself seemed confused and a little hurt by the fact that the media, en masse, has decided - somewhere between his book *Just Give Me The Damn Ball* and his recent statement that anyone who doesn't like

Keyshawn Johnson "has a problem with themselves" - that he's an egomaniacal lunatic. But this is no mere liberal media conspiracy: the ever-febrile Denver tight end Shannon Sharpe made a public statement to the effect that he was backing the Raiders - who humiliated the Broncos not once but twice during the regular season - simply because he didn't want poor Keyshawn to have a championship ring. None of the Raiders players are this aggressively hard to like. Come to that, hardly anyone is.

Many better-informed people have rebutted my last piece and taken issue with my indictment of Rich Gannon as "unexciting." I admit I was a little harsh on him. Anyone with the presence of mind to hand the ball off, watch the running back make it two paces and then become entangled in defensive players, take the ball back, run sideways for a bit whistling a happy tune, and still manage to complete a pass of some kind is OK in my book. And I did have a horrible suspicion that the Raiders were going to do to the Bucs pretty much what they had done to the Broncos: hang back, make short gains, wait until everyone on the defense is frustrated enough to start throwing punches, then shred them. But it was not to be, in spectacular fashion. Gannon was clearly having one of the worst days of his professional career, and his noble refusal to roll over and die towards the end of the fourth quarter only resulted in a few more plays from scrimmage and an unhappy record-breaking fifth interception. (Gannon did redeem himself against much of the Tampa Bay defense during the Pro Bowl, which was presumably no consolation whatsoever.)

Anyway, it is apparently traditional that the Superbowl game itself not be very good. Regardless, there are still plenty of revelations to be had. Terry Tate, Office Linebacker, for one. The revelation that Gwen Stefani is still alive and, apparently, famous - although halftime at the Superbowl is one of those gigs that nobody seems to get during the "upward" bit of their career trajectory - and the revelation that the Raiders actually have two players named Woodson. I'd always been under the impression that it was one guy and he could just run really, really fast. Well, you live and learn. A couple more minor informational points like that - cosmetic things, really - and I'll be ready to do this professionally.



*Olly Ruff, who insists on wearing a jock strap when he types, is known to cut a rug for the OREGON COMMENTATOR*



# In Defense of Offense

## Why students should support action against Iraq

**S**o you'd rather have a non-lubed prostate exam than read another article on a potentially expansionist, imperialistic war in Iraq? The issue has been done to death on campus with the teach-ins (don't you have to look at both sides of the issue to really "teach" it?) and the rallies, (yeah, yell at people with a dissenting viewpoint, discussion is so overrated!) the *Emerald* articles, and that crazy white-haired guy in the EMU amphitheater.

The reasons not to invade Iraq have been stated. The reasons for action, however, are undeniable. Iraq is a country led by a madman with an established history of violence towards innocents. It has possessed and used weapons of mass destruction (WMD) in the past and is a serious threat to do so again. Iraqi possession of chemical, biological, or nuclear weapons is a horrifying spectre that should concern everyone, and when Iraq is unwilling to cooperate with accords signed at the end of the Gulf War allowing weapons inspectors unrestrained access to possible weapons sites, everyone should see the need for action.

In addition to possessing and having used chemical weapons in the past (See Sidebar), Iraq also possesses biological weapons. According to a CIA report composed after the Gulf War, Iraq repeatedly lied about its biological weapons capabilities leading up to that war, telling the UN that it had only developed small quantities for a defensive purpose. Post-war inspections produced information to the contrary -- Iraq had not only developed large quantities of both anthrax and botulinm but several other biological weapons as well. Furthermore, they had outfitted these weapons to be delivered at great range via their Russian

SCUD missiles, aerial bombs, and spray tanks. Some of these were deployed against Coalition and Israeli forces during the Gulf War. The report goes on to say that while much of Iraq's chemical/biological capability was wiped out in postwar inspections, some was missed. Since the withdrawal of inspectors in 1998, the report surmises, Iraq has probably increased its capabilities. Iraqi officials have acknowledged reopening a facility that was used for pre-war biological weapons, claiming to be developing vaccines there. The plant's prior use and vast storage capacity suggest otherwise. Despite UN protests, the plant continues to operate.

No person would want these types of weapons under the control of even the most stable of persons—say, Mr. Rogers. I doubt that Mr. Rogers would ever use WMD against anyone, but knowing that the kind hearted, sweater-wearing pederast next door possessed enough toxins to take out a small continent would make my sleep a little more troubled. Those same capabilities in the hands of a man like Saddam Hussein, on the other hand, are downright troubling. Some people, however, maintain that the United States should not become involved in Iraq because, while the country is clearly a threat to its neighbors (read: Israel, Kuwait, Saudi Arabia), Iraq is not a direct threat to our country.

Iraq is a serious threat to the US and its interests, however. They threaten our country by supporting terrorist organizations via financial and technical support. Iraq threatens stability in the region, something the US and all industrialized nations are very concerned about due to oil prices (Do you think the French want to prevent an invasion out of the kindness of the hearts? No, they purchase large oil

By  
**Brett  
Callahan**

quantities from Iraq and don't want that source endangered). Just because we are concerned with Iraq's vast reserves of oil does not make this, as some clever button makers have dubbed it, "an oil war." If the UN were to invade Iraq, the post-Saddam government would profit by being able to sell their oil for capital on a scale of their choosing, not on the limited scale they are currently permitted in order to obtain drugs and food. The French and Germans, who buy the majority of Iraq's oil right now, would still have access to that oil, and the UK, US, Russia, and any other interested country would stand to have better access to oil. This situation is profitable to the Iraqi people and importing nations, yet people insist that the US wants to invade Iraq and plunder its resources entirely for selfish gains.

Iraq is also a threat to the people that live within its borders. The Iraqi scientists who have been in the news lately for refusing to be interviewed privately by the UN have been asked by the Iraqi government for complete lists of their extended families. While it is possible that Saddam merely wants to include these people on next year's Christmas card list, it's far more likely a threat to the scientists and their families.

Saddam isn't just a threat to members of the elite. He is a threat to anyone in the country who irritates him. He has conducted Stalin-style purges of his own Baath political party, the ranks of his military, and the ranks of his family numerous times because of threats both real and imagined. The UN has enforced a much-publicized no-fly zone over parts of his country since the end of the Gulf War in order to keep him from attacking the Kurds. The people who enforce this fly zone are shot at by Iraqi soldiers on a regular basis, and yes, that is a breach of the post-war treaty.

All of this makes for a pretty threatening individual, not the sort of person who should control any sort of WMD. While Saddam doesn't yet have a nuclear weapon that we know of, it does appear that he is back in the business of trying to develop one. Weapons inspectors recently found over 3,000 pages of documents related to nuclear weapons development at one of his scientists' homes. Pretty heavy bathroom reading material, eh?

The argument can be made that Iraq will never become involved in a nuclear war, just as the US and Soviets did. Not true. In addition to not possessing the safeguards and comparatively sublime leaders of the Cold War players, an Iraq with a nuclear weapon doesn't even enter into the scenario of Mutually Assured Destruction.

**Jump To Page 26**

## —Where's the Smoking Gun?— Following Iraq's Trail of Deception

- **1974:** Iraq begins development of Osirak Nuclear Reactor with French and Italian assistance.
- **1982:** Israeli destroys Osirak reactor after intelligence report concludes that Hussein would use a nuclear bomb in conflict.
- **Early 1980's:** Iraq turns focus from Nuclear development to Chemical/Biological weapons procurement.
- **1983-1988:** Iraq uses mustard gas, sarin gas, and tabun against Iran. 60,000 Iranians, numerous Iraqis die as result.
- **1988:** 8,000-24,000 Kurds killed by Iraqi chemical weapons. An additional 80,000 are displaced.
- **1991:** Iraq deploys, but does not fire, chemical/biological weapons against Coalition forces during Gulf War
- **Mid 1990's:** Coalition soldiers suffer from "Gulf War Syndrome," possibly from exposure to chem/bio weapons.
- **1991:** Iraq signs Resolution 687, requiring it to eliminate all weapons of mass destruction. Burden of proof falls on Iraq.
- **1998:** After seven years of cat and mouse, Iraq accused the US of spying via weapons inspections and removed US inspectors from Iraq. In response, the entire inspection team withdrew.
- **2002:** Inspectors returned to Iraq in force. Nuclear documents were found in the home of an Iraqi scientist. Within a week of that discovery, weapons outfitted for chemical/biological use were discovered.



# HOROWITZ IS COMING!



David Horowitz is a life-long civil rights activist. He has fought against **SLAVERY REPARATIONS** and far-reaching **INTOLERANCE** in **HIGHER EDUCATION**.

UO President Frohnmayer has called Horowitz “**cynically provocative.**”

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# In The Cards

By Bret Jacobson

**Southworth is the ace in the hole in the attempt to defund OSPIRG. All that's left is to play the hand.**

**Y**ou've got to hand it to the folks at OSPIRG. They've been playing their cards right for three decades, raking in millions of University student mandatory fees for leftist lobbying and an assortment of environmental activities that could be carried out just as well by charitably funded volunteers. Sometimes, though, cards and good fortune run out when justice is looming around the corner. And that time has come for OSPIRG.

For the second straight year, OSPIRG has been handed a major budget decrease by the ASUO Programs Finance Committee. The OSPIRG budget went from nearly \$150,000 a year ago to \$82,000 budgeted for next year, pending any appeal of the PFC's Jan. 28 decision.

But the work is not done, and OSPIRG may still be completely defunded.

The most worrisome problem with OSPIRG's funding continues to be the lack of accountability for student funds. While every other student group, including the COMMENTATOR, annually are forced to prove the validity of line-item expenses, OSPIRG has only one line item: which is sent to its Portland office. This is an entirely proper method for doling out the proceeds of a tax on students, but OSPIRG is the one group not required to follow those rules. They have for years been funded through their single line item, which is turned into a check sent to the Portland office that houses the student PIRG and two other forms of the entity listed with the state in an attempt to squeeze as much as possible from the teat of society.

The COMMENTATOR has spent years fighting the public relations, student government process and even federal legal battles over the funding of OSPIRG, suing in 1994 and leading the ballot process charge that kicked OSPIRG to the curb in 1998. But time and again the group has returned like an unstoppable hydra, protected by a small group of leftist zealot student leaders and university administrations that refused to pick a battle that needed a moral champion.

While this university's administration has continued to fold a hand that it could have played at any time, the Supreme Court may have called the UO's bluff over funding. In the penultimate decision on mandatory student fees, *Southworth v. University of Wisconsin Board of Regents*, the court noted that a school could mandate student fees so long as the process by which those groups are allocated money is viewpoint neutral. That is to say, every viewpoint must have an equal shot at the trough. And, less noted but possibly more important, the justices noted in


Southworth that there are serious questions about the validity of student ballot measures that fund groups such as OSPIRG.

The University, to its mild credit, realized that the Court had just announced its willingness to pull out the trump card, and folded. The decision from the school was that no ballot measures would fund student groups henceforth. And that decision will lead a chain of events that can have no other end besides the complete defunding of OSPIRG or the shady group being forced to throw sunshine on all of their expenses through a strict line-item budget process.

There is also one other important nugget from the Southworth case. Among all of the court's opinions were the predication that a college could impose fees so long as it was for the rigorous exchange of free speech ideas. OSPIRG may not meet that standard since it is hardly possible to add to campus dialogue when the majority of the group's work is done off-campus. But that's a later debate.

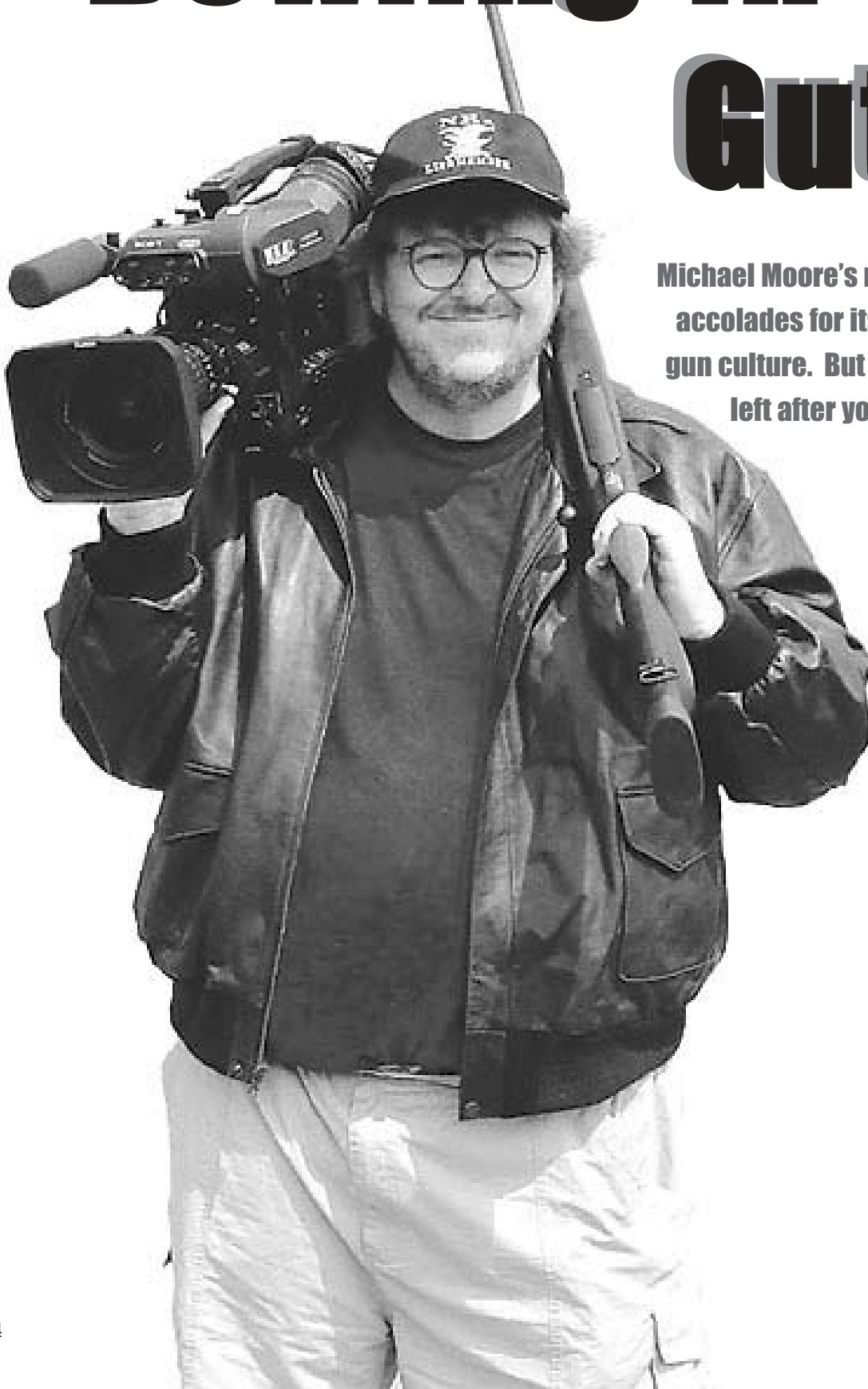
Here's the quick and dirty on why OSPIRG will be forced to come clean or lose its money. Because they can no longer rely on street warriors for a formidable ballot turnout, OSPIRG will have to continue to go before the PFC. That board, loathe to perform their duties competently, will nonetheless continuously be forced by students of conscience to recognize that it is not a viewpoint-neutral process to fund OSPIRG without requiring the same financial disclosure as every other student group. Should such mistakes occur, the likelihood increases dramatically that students would lose control of the student fee. And there's no more frightening spectre than that for student government lackies.

An avid student of University political history will no doubt be skeptical that even such a force as public pressure would be enough to drive those in charge of allotting student fees to change, but there is good reason to expect a difference this time. Because the entire process and nature of student fees is under the closest of scrutiny by the highest of courts, and because there is too much money at stake currently funding an army of politically correct causes too important to the leftist academe to sacrifice for a group so dubious and problematic as OSPIRG. Once again, it will be self-interest that will lead to the best outcome for all involved.

OSPIRG's House of Cards is close to tumbling to a pile of rubble. The only thing left to do is give it a strong push. 

*Bret Jacobson, a senior majoring in Political Science, is the publisher of the OREGON COMMENTATOR*

# Bowling In The Gutter



**Michael Moore's new film is winning accolades for its take on American gun culture. But how many pins are left after you separate the fact from the fiction?**

**By Pete R. Hunt**

**W**hen I was in junior high my parents sent me out to work at my uncle's ranch for the summer. Every day on our drive out to the hay fields—where I manned an antiquated tractor—my uncle would tune the radio into either the local country station or Rush Limbaugh. For me, it was the frying pan or the fire.

Still, every week I would have my revenge for countless hours of Limbaugh by tuning the only television set available to TV Nation, Michael Moore's hilarious TV series that ran on NBC for two seasons. TV Nation was pure comic gold, from Crackers the Corporate Crime Fighter to Communism's fair-well tour. Moore seamlessly combined advocacy with humor, creating a riveting and hilarious hour of television.

Flash forward to the present, where my political orientation has come around a radical 180. Still, like most of many of my peers at the COMMENTATOR and within the new conservative movement, I still fashion myself "socially" liberal. That's why I thought I would enjoy seeing Roger Moore tackle gun-toting hicks and curmudgeonly old conservatives.

Boy was I mistaken. The Michael Moore I loved from TV Nation is gone. He has been replaced by a poetically overweight demagogue, fat off his own self-righteousness. Moore still claims to represent the working class of Michigan, but I doubt said working class appreciate their self-proclaimed defender's attempt to rope them into his progressivism — Moore taxes, Moore government and Moore social programs.

In fact, it would be insulting to the working class to say that Moore stands up for them at all when Moore spends most of Bowling bullying, degrading and plain humiliating the little guy. When Moore can't talk to the big wigs at K-Mart, he takes it out on their PR people. He mocks gun-owners, bank employees and police officers with a disturbing fervor.

Michael Moore was once a good-spirited filmmaker who had the cajones to challenge General Motors when they shut down a plant in his hometown of Flint, Michigan. Roger and Me had a noble cause. Bowling has no noble cause. It's a mean-spirited flow of consciousnesses with a few well-placed punch lines.

That's not to say it's an awful film. It does raise a few interesting points. But Moore's few valid cultural criticisms are drowned out in a sea of hyperbole, false statistics and character assassination. Moore wears his liberal politics proudly, and like most things he wears they don't seem to fit him.

Liberal friends have told me that they thought the movie offered a "balanced view" of the gun debate. Knowing my friends, they were probably on acid when they saw it at the Bijou. As far as the gun debate goes, Moore presents Columbine victims on one side, and James Nichols, brother of Oklahoma City bombing co-conspirator Terry Nichols, on the other. Nichols, and some wacko militia members from Michigan, are Moore's token American gun owners.

But this movie is only marginally about guns. Mostly, it's Michael Moore's love letter to European anti-Americanism, whose subscribers (the same ones who were wooed by the film at the Cannes film festival) are sure to showcase this movie as evidence of American insanity.

Moore clearly hates America, or at the very least American

foreign policy. There's one particularly inane sequence where Moore presents the last 100 years of American history in a Rage Against the Machine-style montage of death and brutality, climaxing with Osama Bin Laden and September 11th. Was there any justifiable reason to include footage of the planes crashing into the towers, other than to cause a knee-jerk reaction with his audience? Why not just show a child in peril, or a dog taking a bullet for a cop?

Presumably, it's because Moore claims that the US provided tens of millions of dollars worth of financial aid to Afghanistan's Taliban rulers in 2000-01. In fact, that money was provided for famine relief and was distributed by the UN and non-government organizations. But the truth is rarely a deterrent in this movie.

Going back a little farther, Moore tries to juxtapose the Columbine killings with the US-led bombing of Kosovo that occurred the same morning. First, the bombing of Kosovo successfully put an end to Milosevic's genocidal ethnic cleansing. Second, Moore doesn't mention Harris and Klebold's alleged Nazi fixation—they did, after all kill their classmates on Hitler's birthday. (Making that 4/20 a real downer.)

**Moore points out that Canada has a comparable number of gun ownership to the United States. But according to the Canadian Justice Department, only 22% of Canadian households possess at least one firearm— 48.6% for American households.**

Moore also tries to tie the Columbine slaughter to the Lockheed-Martin weapon-making facility nearby. He interviews a spokesman in front of what looks like a giant missile. The plant in question actually builds devices that launch TV satellites, not missiles, as Moore implies.

Moore points out that Canada has a comparable number of gun ownership to the United States. But according to the Canadian Justice Department, only 22% of Canadian households possess at least one firearm— 48.6% for American households. Among the regions of Canada, firearms ownership varied from 14% owning at least one gun in Ontario to 36% owning at least one gun in the Atlantic province. The translation here is that there aren't that many guns in Canadian cities (Moore seems to compare every Canadian city to Detroit. It's not fair to compare a war zone to Detroit, much less Canada.)

These numbers undermine Moore's thesis, that Americans kill each other because we live in culture of fear. So he just ignores them, instead interviewing three Canadian teenagers in front of a Taco Bell.

Why does Canada have a gun registry in the first place? Aren't there some

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While the Ducks are movin' on up like the Jeffersons, there is still a long way to go. The University is trying to make the Great Leap Forward, but it's moving too fast. The problem can be laid at the feet of Nike-sponsored AssQuack.

# DUCKHUNT

The 2001-2002 academic year was hailed as the Year of the Duck. The football team finished second in the nation and demonstrated who really should have been playing Miami for the title. The men's basketball team finished first in the Pac-10, going on to make the Elite-Eight in the NCAA tournament. The women's basketball team had a stellar season, and even the small sports that no one cares about did well. 2002-2003 is a far cry from the glory of even last year.

This past season, the football team finished eighth in the Pac-10 with a three and five conference record. They finished unranked in the NCAA and with a season record of seven wins and six losses. The Duck football team finished up its lackluster season with a pathetic loss to Wake Forest in the Seattle Bowl. It is hard to judge whether playing in the new Seattle Bowl or losing 38-17 in it is more pathetic. The men's basketball team is doing a little better, with a five and three Pac-10 record, a #22 ranking in the NCAA, and an overall record of 15 wins and four losses. Still, their performance is a far cry from the glories of yesteryear. Women's basketball is sub-500 with a four and six Pac-10 record, an eight and 11 overall record, and an eighth place standing in the Pac-10. In addition, the women's best player was ejected early in the season. Our sports teams, at least the ones that matter, have bottomed out in a gruesome and terrifying manner this year. What has happened? Where did the prestige and power so recently associated with the Duck athletic program go?

In a word, "Mandrake," the newest and most disturbing aspect of the University's new marketing push. Is it a coincidence that a new mascot and a sporting decline occur in the same year? Fat chance, amigo. The futuristic helmet, the spandex, and the flamingly homoerotic dancing by one Mandrake are the symbol of our sporting woes.

The student body consistently and contemptibly boos

the new "mascot" and the discontent is so wide-spread that the Pit Crew was asked to help stop students from booing Mandrake at basketball games.

There were New York City billboards, Heisman hopefuls, pre-season All-Americans, the Onterrio Smith cover of ESPN The Magazine. And there were new, cool uniforms. There was also a new logo, which ran into problems when the school tried to overreach and force student groups to carry the brand.



Mandrake, who officially remains un-named and therefore ought to be christened "AssQuack," is a symbol of the University's foolish attempt to overreach its status and wipe away the history of tough years. The University is a mid-level school that has spent hard years building its athletic program. That has always been represented by the more famous Donald mascot, who along with Oregon fans, has had to weather the lean years. But now that

fans who used to drink the Champagne of Beers have tasted Cristal, they don't ever want to suffer through lean years again.

Perhaps most worrisome, the character is bought and paid for by Nike. So while there's a great deal of public concern and disapproval of the character, there's little chance of getting rid of him without getting rid of the very beneficial Phil Knight. And whereas the Donald mascot is required to be a full-time student, the new stooge is flown up from California.

Mike Bellotti's offense is astonishingly predictable. Ernie Kent's ego is enormous. But it's Oregon fans who are unrealistic. It was the hype of a "Joey Heisman" billboard, an Autzen expansion and a basketball team featured on ESPN during a great run that made fans — and the school — forget that new winners are crowned every year and those who sit on laurels sit very much alone.

And AssQuack needs to go.

# The Mallard Menace

**Our Beloved Donald Is Martyred  
Now There Is Only Shame And Mandrake**

**By John  
Kreider**

**W**hen our new mascot, “Mandrake,” busted out of his steaming egg and cart-wheeled around Autzen last fall, I thought the crowd’s jeers and laughter surely elucidated disaster for Nike’s latest attempt to redesign our university.

But somehow, despite the student body’s disapproval, Mandrake has continued to tumble through his gymnastics routine flaunting that silly costume. appearance, you’d think the Athletic Department would accept that Nike’s new, more aggressive mascot was a complete failure.

At least you’d think that until realizing how much more money the university can make off the new mascot. The UO only keeps 12 percent of the royalties from the old duck but it gets to keep all of the royalties from Mandrake. So instead of doing away with the mascot altogether, a new guy was brought in to try and better fill the Mandrake role.

When Ernie Kent told the Pit Crew to tone down their criticisms of Mandrake, I think he was a little confused. He said Mandrake is an important member of the team. But aren’t you supposed to attend a college before you can be a member of one of its athletic teams?

Well, maybe not anymore.

Mandrake is a professional athlete. He flies here from LA for every game. He’s not a Duck, he’s an impostor. He’s not an important member of an athletic team, he’s an important financial asset to the academic syndicate jockeying us around.

Could it be that our university needs Mandrake for leverage while renegotiating its contract with Disney? I hope so.

But if not, why doesn’t the university want us voicing our opinion about Mandrake? He’s our mascot. We should be the people who decide if he stays. It’s bad

enough that we didn’t have a say on the “O.”

Is there a limit to Nike’s freedom to redesign our school? First our uniforms, then our logo and now our mascot, what’s next? Is the University of Oregon becoming an official representative of Nike?

Our school came to national attention because of its athletic programs and they’re practically a Nike flagships. Sure, designing a new mascot was part of Nike’s apparel contract with the UO, but because the students hate it, it shouldn’t stay.

The Athletic Department has said Mandrake is a way to attract attention to our games. Shouldn’t our athletes be the ones in the spotlight? They actually attend the school so they should be the ones representing it. Why should Mandrake be the only member of the athletic program — except the coaches of course — exempt from the stringent academic guidelines other school athletes must adhere to?

The University of Oregon has a fine athletic program. The athletes who attend and compete for our school shouldn’t have to share the nation’s attention with a professional athlete. And, if students at the UO don’t like being represented by a corporate mascot they have every right to actively voice their disapproval and discontent. If the school doesn’t like students booing their own mascot it should give them a say in what and who the mascot is.



*John Kreider— mind on his money/ money on his mind—is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR*

## Nike Payoff Shox:



# IT'S GOTTA BE THE SHOES!

The Pit Crew — an ASUO group — has intentionally pushed acceptance of the new mascot on behalf of Nike and the Athletic Dept. In exchange, they will be getting some perks. **By Marla Traweek**

Since the 2000 men's basketball season, the Pit Crew has been the Ducks' most visible, if not their loudest, supporter. It boasts a membership of over 1,000 students, each clad in bright yellow t-shirts and armed with a passion for Duck basketball that makes Mac Court one of the toughest arenas in the nation for opponents to play in. However, while the Pit Crew is an ASUO-sponsored student group, founded for the purpose of supporting the basketball team, its loyalties may lie beyond the students who fill the Pit and the team that plays there.

This concern may be no more evident than in the case of the unpopular new mascot, which was designed and is paid for by Nike. It now appears that the Pit Crew has been turned into a marketing tool of Nike, in an effort to artificially boost support for the company's creation.

When "Mandrake," the new mascot made his first-ever Mac Court appearance, he was greeted by a much more welcoming group of students than previously at football games and the men's basketball game against Kansas at the Rose Garden. As it turns out, a representative from Nike, Michael Doherty, and Jim Bartko from the Athletic Department approached the administrators of the Pit Crew and asked that they make an effort to get more support from the students for Mandrake. What followed was the distribution of pizza and bingo tickets before the Jan. 18 game against Oregon State to the students in the Pit Crew ... by Mandrake. "Basically, Nike and the Athletic Department didn't want him boo-ed when he came to Mac Court, and they asked if the Pit Crew could help out with that," said Nate Jolly, who is the primary administrator for the Pit Crew. "As a mascot, Mandrake is a member of this university, and why should students boo a member of their own team?" In the newsletter precluding the Oregon State game, a decree was issued to the members of the Pit Crew not to boo the new mascot's first Mac Court appearance, and to treat him like any other member of the team.

Jolly said that Nike made a formal offer to provide about a dozen Pit Crew administrators with new Nike Shox NZ if the group continued to support the new mascot. This offer was made by Doherty and Bartko, the same representatives that contacted Pit Crew administrators about supporting the new mascot previously.

"They said they would give us shoes if we would help out with the new Duck and use the email list to get support for him," Jolly said.

An analysis of Pit Crew funding demonstrates possible roots of conflicts of interest.

The Pit Crew is an ASUO program, albeit one with a small budget. For the 2002-2003 school year the Pit Crew received

\$490 from student incidental fees to be used for advertising, office supplies and printing costs. It also started the year with \$600 in fundraising fees that the group receives by working with the Athletic and Marketing departments to place pom-poms on the seats of Mac Court and Autzen Stadium on game days. The going rate for this service is \$250 for the entire basketball season, and \$250 per football game, according to Jolly.

The Pit Crew receives considerably more value from Nike contributions. The company sponsored this year's Pit Crew shirts, an expense that Jolly estimated to be "about \$7,000 to \$9,000 for the quality and amount of shirts." The Pit Crew administrators have no input on the shirts or dealings with the expense, since they are written into the university's contract with Nike. That Nike contribution clearly outweighs the relative pittance provided by the ASUO incidental fee.

The Pit Crew's very origins include attempts to alter student behavior.

A couple of seasons ago, the Athletic Department and the Athletic Department Finance Committee (ADFC) saw a problem with students standing and jumping on their plastic seats in sections 10 and 11. This is where the Pit Crew came in. The Athletic Department and the ADFC granted the promise of early entry to all basketball games for anyone wearing a Pit Crew shirt and in exchange the leaders of the Pit Crew would try to control the seat-standing problem through email reminders. Jolly saw it this way: "If we have the same people sitting in the same seats for every single game, and they are aware of the rule, then it will cut down on the seat-standing."

Kate Kranzush, who is the chair of the ADFC, said the ASUO and the Athletic Department utilized the organizational abilities of the Pit Crew to solve the problem: "We basically enlisted them to help us with this problem."

But while the Pit Crew was able to solve the seat-standing problem, there is concern over potential problems in their role as a student group.

The Pit Crew has already demonstrated its willingness to bow to pressure from Nike and the Athletic Department. After all, both organizations provide more funding than the student group's allotment through the ASUO and both offer a lot more glamour. But

"ERNIE WANTS THE STUDENTS TO KNOW THAT THE NEW DUCK IS IMPORTANT TO THE SUCCESS OF OREGON BASKETBALL BECAUSE OF THE EXCITE [SIC] HE CAN BRING TO MAC COURT. NEW DUCK IS NOT REPLACING BELOVED DONALD - EVER. SO MAKE SURE THAT YOU TREAT THE NEW DUCK LIKE A MEMBER OF THE TEAM."

— Pit Crew  
Email Newsletter

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# Tearin' Your Stub: BEHIND THE TICKET SUBSIDY

By Timothy Dreier

The Athletic Department, considered by many to be a staple of the collegiate experience, is a major fixture on the University campus. It is a large entity, with a budget to match. The annual budget for the UO Athletic Department is \$30 million dollars and the recent 12,000-seat expansion of Autzen Stadium cost \$90 million. These seem like large figures, and some might argue that such a large sum could be better used for academic endeavors.

This, however, is a flawed premise, as the Athletic Department is completely financially independent from the University, aside from a \$2 million per year subsidy. University President Dave Frohnmayer last year proposed eliminating this subsidy over the next four years. This would make the University the first, and perhaps only, Division 1A school to demand that its Athletic Department be completely self-supporting.

In addition to the subsidy paid by the University, the students pay an incidental fee subsidy for tickets every year. The goal for the Athletic Department Finance Committee (ADFC), the group in charge of negotiating the ticket subsidy with the Athletic Department, is to reach 50% of the Fair Market Value for student tickets next year. The total Fair Market Value for all tickets that students receive through this subsidy is \$2,837,316. This means that the goal of the ADFC for next year is to pay \$1,418,658 in total subsidies to the Athletic Department for student tickets. Last year, \$1,200,580 was paid by the ADFC for student tickets to sporting events.

This works out to approximately \$71.01 per student per year. For that fee each student can gain access to any sporting event held by the University Athletic Department. This excludes post-conference play or other sporting events sponsored by the Pac-10 but held at Oregon (the Prefontaine Classic is one example). The organizers of these events can, at their prerogative, offer student discounts.

Just looking at the football and basketball tickets, the students save a substantial amount of money. The cost of a single football game is \$29 for the general public, plus a one-time donation for season ticket holders. The amount of the donation that season ticket holders are required to pay varies from section to section. The cost of a "premium" football game such as OSU, UW or Michigan is \$50. If a member of the public were to go to every football game and sit in the floor section at every basket-

ball game the total cost would be \$911.75. If that individual were to hold season tickets, he or she would have to pay the variable one-time donation to the Athletic Department and would most likely have to cover other costs, such as parking.

The above figure of \$911.75 is just the total cost of going to football and basketball games, the \$71.01 per year fee grants students access to all sporting events put on by the University. This includes all of the other sports that aren't nearly as popular, but still have entrance fees for the general public. By paying the ticket subsidy, students are gaining access to a wide variety of sporting events for relatively little money. There are not, however, enough student tickets available for each student to attend every game.

6100 tickets are provided for each football game and 2039 tickets are provided for each men's basketball game. This means that 30.5% of the student body can attend each football game and 10.2% of the student body can attend each men's basketball game. Thus, with nine basketball home-games this season and eight home football games, 91.8% of the student body will be able to attend at least one home basketball game and 244% of the student body will be able to attend at least one home football game. Rather, each member of the student body will, on average, be able to attend 2.44 home football games and .918 home basketball games without having to purchase a ticket. This is assuming, of course, that 100% of the student body is interested in attending a game.

Every student benefits from the athletic subsidy insofar as it allows each student a fairly good chance of attending home football and basketball games at a severe discount. Every student has access to the ticket office and can obtain a student ticket with relative ease. The ticket subsidy is a good deal all around for students, it allows us to access games on a regular basis that would otherwise be outside most of our financial abilities and also gives us access to other sporting events hosted by the University.



*Timothy Dreier, a junior majoring in economics, is Managing Editor of the OREGON COMMENTATOR*



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BY BRET  
JACOBSON

# TITLE IX OR *Chapter 11?*

There is no joy in Muddville and Casey is not at the bat because there is no baseball at the University. But Casey's daughters are raking in millions to fund the money pit of unprofitable women's athletics because of Title IX, even as universities rely more and more on the economic engines of college athletics.

In the wisdom of those who think themselves educated in the divine school of social engineering, market forces and fan interest took a back seat to grand social notions when Title IX was enacted into federal law in 1972. The law states that any school which receives federal money (and almost all do in some form) are required to provide an equal number of scholarships in men's and women's athletics. There is no provision for which sports draw crowds, if any interest at all, and which are profitable.

It is absolutely obscene to require the same number of scholarships for both genders in today's world. The fallout of that decision could again be seen Feb. 3 when the Athletic Department announced the formation of a women's La Crosse team. Never mind that the total of women's programs — 10 — now outnumber men's sports — 8. And never mind that the proposed annual budget in four years of approximately \$500,000 is virtually guaranteed to hemorrhage money.

The first problem is one of social engineering. Modern universities, with this institution on the forefront of the movement, love to push social agendas into school policy. Speech codes are common throughout American schools, as are extreme imbalances in mandatory student fees that are spent on ideologically liberal causes when compared to their counterparts. And this school just recently saw its students demand that local radio station KUGN, "the voice of the Ducks" drop conservative syndicated personality Michael Savage's show. Of course, "sensitive" students won their battle.

But the biggest problem is that the nature of colleges, let alone their athletic departments, have changed so dramatically in recent years that the old NCAA vision of student athletes playing for love of the game simply doesn't give an accurate portrayal of the new world. What was once a more noble calling for school pride has turned into an incredible economic machine with athletes performing the slave labor while their overseers cash in on multimillion dollar contracts. This new economic power has caused a revolution in the way in which schools fund and market themselves.

Everybody knows college athletics are a multi-billion dollar business. For many schools, like the University, athletic achievement is a means to gaining a larger role on the national stage. While Harvard and Yale have branded reputations for academic excellence, state schools must build their reputation through athletic excellence. Would you have heard of Florida State University if not for their football team?

This University has wisely made a concerted and protracted effort at building its athletic department through stages of infrastructure investments and innovative national marketing campaigns that have succeeded in grabbing the attention of a significant national audience. It is highly unlikely the average New Yorker would have known who the quarterback for the UO was unless a giant "Joey Heisman" poster plastered the better part of a building in Manhattan. More importantly, would a New York student consider the University of Oregon as a potential landing spot if he or she hadn't even heard the name or seen the associated ads for the University that play during every basketball and football game?

So if athletics are indeed so important to the overall mission of a school such as the University, why are they hamstrung by having to invest in money-losing women's sports? After all, women's basketball loses money every year. You think women's volleyball makes money? Think again, Cochese.

Some may say Title IX is just about making a level playing field. That, to use the parlance of our times, is bull. Emerald columnist Philip Huang wrote in a Jan. 23, 2002 piece that "Because of Title IX, America has become a more equal, educated and prosperous nation." He adds that "Supporting Title IX doesn't just level the playing field, it also invites young women to exceed on the field and beyond."

A level playing field would be one in which market forces such as audience size and share, advertising dollars, game tickets and earmarked donations are watched and the best-performing programs are kept while those that do not inspire much attention from the community would be cut off like the leeches they are. Further, the argument that gender-based policies help equalize American education is ridiculous, because as he points out in his article, women already make up the majority of college students.

It's not at all popular to say, but women's athletics are actually closer to the Special Olympics than the World Championships.

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# NCAA: Hook A Brother Up

You know things are bad when an OC staffer says a union is better than the status quo. But that's just how badly student athletes are getting screwed by the NCAA, who should fork over more cash.

BY BRETT  
CALLAHAN

As a general rule, unions are a bad idea. At best, they are a necessary evil; at worst, they are commie thugs who do much more harm than good to our country. When we've gotten to the state, however, that college athletes are unionizing to better living conditions for what they rightly see as hard labor, we've a serious problem on our hands. Athletes entertain great numbers of people. They essentially hold down two full time jobs between school and athletics. They put in long hours outside of practice training and working out to keep in peak physical form. They fuel an industry that pays serious coinage to put them on TV, on billboards, and all over university propaganda. And in many cases, they live below the poverty line. Due to their status as amateurs, they should not be paid — but they shouldn't be abused by the NCAA, a system intended to support and nurture them, either.

It's the NCAA that many college athletes are beginning to rally against. More and more college athletes are making the case for a better situation, one in which they are rewarded for their blood, sweat and tears. The push for a wage system, reward system, or higher stipend system has gained steam in recent years as high-profile athletes have taken up the torch. Athletes at UCLA have helped to found the College Athletes Coalition. Their website ([www.cacnow.org](http://www.cacnow.org)) offers statistics showing that athletes at UCLA and other universities around the country live below the poverty line.

Stanford's Casey Jacobson, Duke's Shane Battier, and Oregon State's flash-in-the-pan Heisman candidate Ken Simonton have all supported either wages or a higher monthly stipend for student athletes.

These athletes have a point. While they are living in relative poverty, coaches, clothing companies, shoe companies, broadcasters, schools, and the NCAA often make a killing off of Football and Men's Basketball. Successful NCAA head coaches can be salaried up to around two million dollars a year for their work, plus bonuses, endorsements, etc. NCAA players often have trouble paying the rent. It seems wrong that in a system where the players do the most work, they receive the worst treatment.

Scholarship student athletes receive a stipend each term from the NCAA. This stipend is designed to pay for books, student fees, tuition, and room and board. This is all the stipend pays for. Universities, however, recognize other costs as being part of the student experience. Many student athletes have a hard time coming up with the cash to pay for gas, groceries, and

basic items that other students take for granted. The CAC breaks down the cost of living in Westwood, including sharing a room with another person, and finds that the student athlete yearly stipend of \$7,380 leaves them \$2,250 dollars short of the yearly cost of living, and \$970 dollars short of the poverty line. Surely players who provide entertainment to millions of people, and are the key part of a multi-billion dollar industry, deserve to at least live above the poverty line.

Student athletes often come from a more disadvantaged background than the average student. Many come from homes that are incapable of helping the student athlete make up monthly financial difficulties. Athletics is often the only way for them to get an education. Athletes aren't always given the opportunity to go to school where they want—they go where they are recruited, which is often far from home.

I realize that there are any number of counter-arguments here. For one thing, student athletes supposedly receive a "free" education. Right. Student athletes receive a free education in the same way that sweat-shop workers receive "free" wages — by securing them through hard work. I further realize that many people who are working their way through college are probably of the attitude that student athletes should do the same. Unfortunately, class, athletics, and NCAA regulations that allow student athletes to work very limited hours under specific circumstances

make this nearly impossible. There's also the question of who deserves the higher monthly stipend. Should all scholarship athletes get it, or should only those sports which make a profit receive it? Tough questions, and ones I don't pretend to have an answer for.

Finally, there is the "purity of the sport" argument. Many people, myself included, find college athletics to be wonderful simply because they are amateur. This means we're not watching the whiny primadonnas so prevalent in pro sports. Instead, we're watching the future whiny primadonnas, who will someday be part of pro sports, but for now toil at the college level. I'm being flippant, of course. Most college athletes play for a love of the game, not an astronomical salary, and most will never obtain anywhere near an astronomical salary. Just because they are athletes, however, doesn't mean they don't deserve to have a reasonable standard of living.

**MORE AND MORE COLLEGE  
ATHLETES ARE MAKING THE  
CASE FOR A BETTER SITUATION,  
ONE IN WHICH THEY ARE  
REWARDED FOR THEIR BLOOD  
SWEAT AND TEARS.**



*Brett "Irish" Callahan, who only buys items with the union label, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR.*

# THE OC GUIDE TO ACADEMIC COMMUNICATION



Logic, well-reasoned opinions, research, clear concise language and other such nonsense are the obstacles to your academic success. How to get around these nuisances with skill, cunning and a thesaurus the size of flatbed truck.

By Jeremy Jones

Being in this University for the three years that I have, I have had to waste countless days writing paper after worthless paper. Most people groan like someone let one rip in an elevator the minute the professor says that god-awful phrase, “I want you to write a paper about...” I, on the other hand, realized after a few years that a good paper can help redeem a poor grade. Even if I arrived in class every day drunker than a Tilt-a-Whirl operator at a Mississippi county fair, and spent the lecture time fanaticizing about having wild, kinky sex with the hot blonde across the row, I have managed to pull my grade out of the toilet I dumped it in with a paper and/ or some essay questions on a test. Now, for the first time I will share my secrets to academic writing with the rest of you. You’re welcome.

The first, and most important thing to know is the primary purpose of communication in the first place. Most professors will say that the purpose of communication is the way people exchange information. That is why professors fail miserably in the real world and why they became professors in the first place. The real purpose of communication is to make the writer appear intelligent and worthy of decent grade. Your biggest obstacle to this success is actual information. Facts can be proven wrong; don’t fall into that hole. Ideally, the only message any paper should be communicating is, “This person is an amazingly intelligent person who should receive an outstanding grade so that they will not have to waste their incredible intellect at this brown underwear stain you call a University.”

Now that you know what your paper should ultimately say, the next problem is filling the pages with only the choicest FDA-approved bullshit. Any facts or opinions should be completely covered in layer after layer of needlessly complicated words, useless technical jargon and confusing state-

ments so thick that Webster would throw up his hands and yell, “I don’t know! You tell me!” As an added bonus, your poor communication skills will be mistaken for outright brilliance in your subject. Lucky for us, other academics have developed a system of communication that is intelligent sounding, without accidentally conveying any pesky information. For example, look at the two passages below:

“I woke up in the morning, masturbated, got some coffee and went to my class.”

“I regained my conscious state of mind early in the day, continued my daily morning regiment of physical self-gratification, obtained a caffeine resource, and proceeded to my place of academic acquirement.”

Notice that the second example contained basically the same information, but not only is that information completely indecipherable, but it is also obviously from a much smarter person.

The best way to learn how to write like an academic is to read your text book. (That’s that big square thing with paper in it that you bought at the beginning of the term and is currently being used as a coaster) Most likely that book was written by a professor with similar goals in mind; namely write something that will inflate their self-worth and eventually allow them to advance enough in their career so that their sole occupation is to look for pornography on the internet. Besides providing you with the basic framework to base your paper around, a good textbook by a nicely embittered professor will contain enough specialized vocabulary to choke a whore.

Big words are your dearest friend in this pursuit. Big vague words look more impressive than small, clear words, and they also convey less information. Big words send another message to the reader, “A smart person would understand these words. You are smart, aren’t you?” Don’t knock your-



self out actually learning new words. Just randomly place the bullshit words in the paper. If you are ever questioned about your blatant misuse of a word, roll your eyes, claim you were using the word ironically and say “I should have known you wouldn’t understand that” in the most condescending voice possible.

Once you have the general language down, your last barrier to academic success is deciding how much actual information will have to be put in the paper. English and literature papers are your ticket to academic success with minimal effort as they can be completely written without any research. The great thing about the subject matter in these classes is the fact that the whole course is based entirely on opinion and speculation. There’s no way to actually know what a writer was thinking when he wrote something. Sure Randall F. Peawacker could have been discussing the inherent tension between classes in the early 18th century, or he could have just been pissed off at the outrageous cost of blow in that time period. Research is completely optional, just pick any random place and read more into it than a Hollywood divorce lawyer. Remember, this is your opinion and anything can be your opinion as long as you can say it with a straight face.

Papers dealing with the sciences can be tricky. These papers require that you actually go out and research your topic. Luckily, most science professors have slightly less knowledge about written English than the common house plant. Take this opportunity to construct pros so ungodly complicated, vague and boring that any human subjected will end up repeatedly slamming their head on their desk in an effort stop the hurting in their brain. The best way to know you have a winning paper

**The real purpose of communication is to make the writer appear intelligent and worthy of decent grade. Your biggest obstacle to this success is actual information. Facts can be proven wrong; don’t fall into that hole.**

by reading it aloud to your computer. Keep creating longer sentences with more and more complex thoughts and useless language until you can make your hard drive crash just by reading to it.

By now, you should be able to cut your writing time in half. This is good, because now you can use that time for more important stuff; like figuring out how your are ever going to get a job now that Academia has sucked all the communication skills from your pathetic little mind.



*Jeremy Jones, sure to win fans in the administration with this piece, is Art Director for the OREGON COMMENTATOR*

## Pit Crew • Continued from page 19

if the Pit Crew is willing to sell out student opinion, then it violates the role of student groups and the Pit Crew may not fulfill its role as such an organization.

Student groups are designed to promote the “cultural and physical development” of students and to further free speech dialogues in ways particularly set up by the incidental fee system. If the Pit Crew does not represent the opinion of most students and instead is co-opted by big money interests, then the Pit Crew can not be a recognized student group. After all, how many students would actually have cheered the new mascot had it not been for Nike and Athletic Department pressure?

There are further concerns about the organization fulfilling its duties as a student group.

One major problem is participation eligibility. The allotted advertising money goes toward space in the *Emerald* to remind students two weeks in advance of the game when the signature yellow shirts, the Pit Crew’s ticket to early entry for basketball games, are to be distributed. Students sitting in sections 10 and 11 of Mac Court on that particular day fill out sign-up sheets with their email addresses, to be added to the Pit Crew newsletter mailing list, in exchange for the official Pit Crew shirts. All students sitting elsewhere that day are out of luck, as the distribution occurs only once. Jolly stated that, as a student group, the

Pit Crew “would like to include as many people as possible, but if we gave out 2,000 [shirts] it would lessen the value of having one.” This year, the number of shirts distributed was “about 1,000,” according to Jolly.

However, the practice of a one-time opportunity for students to join the group poses problems. Only about half of the allotment of student seats for basketball games is in the sections designated for the Pit Crew. Anyone who has been to a men’s basketball game at Mac Court, especially after the team’s success last season, knows that these sections fill up in a very short period of time. The practice of offering membership to the group only once during the basketball season actively excludes some of the very students whose incidental fee goes to support it.

Yet while it appears that the Pit Crew student group is pursuing Nike and Athletic Department interests, some believe the overall effect of such efforts is still in question.

Pit Crew member Josh Irwin said that the Pit Crew administrators wouldn’t be able to sway his opinion of the new Nike-sponsored mascot. “I was booing and yelling just like I always do,” Irwin said. “I didn’t see the email until after the game. but I would have booed anyway because I hate that new mascot.”  
*Marla Traweek, a senior majoring in journalism, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR.*



## Title IX • Continued From 20

That is to say, when women receive a special hand up they can no longer say they are competing on a level playing field because they are playing on one which is stacked in the favor of those with two X chromosomes. Women seeking a college scholarship are thrown offers for all kinds of sports, while men have to fight it out for a handful of track, basketball or football scholarships.

The majority of support for women's athletics is driven more by emotion than by rational thought. Common defenses usually include appeals to fairness (which we have decided is a false premise), arguments that the quality of women's athletics are actually much higher than the tiny audiences would indicate (easily proven false by the number of patrons for the respective gender athletic endeavors) and that women grow up much healthier and happier if they have access to sports.

That final argument may actually have some debatable merit, but is nevertheless insufficient reason to carry out a sexist

federal effort to engineer a blander and less results-based society. There is no reason that students couldn't use part of their mandated fees to pay for intramural athletic activities that could be evenly split between the sexes. In fact, Club Sports already does precisely that, and Intramurals provide the same athletic and life lessons without necessitating million-dollar budgets.

As long as America continues to have policies that tamper with market efforts to serve false, politically correct premises, and as long as Title IX is on the books, American policy will be morally bankrupt. And there will be none of America's pastime at one of America's newest athletic powerhouses.



*Bret Jacobson, who will not be getting laid tonight, is the publisher of the OREGON COMMENTATOR*

## Case for War • Continued From 11

The funny thing about MAD as a deterrent is that it actually has to be mutually assured. With the exception of the UN powers and Israel, none of Iraq's enemies are equipped to fight, and therefore deter, a nuclear war. This would give Iraq complete freedom of action in the region. It could bully and oppress as it saw fit. While it is unlikely that Iraq would ever take direct action against the US, it is not unfathomable to imagine a state like Iraq equipping terrorists with nuclear material for a briefcase-sized nuke or a "dirty bomb."

The counter-argument here is that the powers-that-be would never actually allow a nuclear-capable Iraq to impose its will upon its enemies through nuclear warfare or nuclear blackmail. That's a fantastically naive view when one takes into account Iraq's past aggressions. The US is having difficulty putting together a coalition to remove Saddam Hussein from power. This is a man who is trying to develop nukes as we speak, has a history of murdering and pillaging his neighbors and has in the past used WMD in conflict. It is utterly unimaginable that these same weak-kneed allies of ours would commit to removing him from power after he had used a nuclear weapon.

It is for these reasons that we should take action to remove Saddam now, before he develops new WMD, before he uses any more of his existing stockpile and before he harms any more of his own people—whether they be Kurds in the desert or common people in the streets. Action does not necessarily have to be war. There's talk that Saddam might go into exile. The chances of that are probably equal to those of Jason Fife winning the Heisman next year, but it is certainly something to hope for. With the continual dialogue between the US, France and Germany, the aforementioned weak-kneed allies, there's always the possibility of multi-lateral action. There's also the possibility, however slim, of killing Saddam from afar—a sniper's bullet, a guided missile, or via unrestrained support for dissenting voices among his people. This is truly a case where the ends justify the means; Saddam is a megalomaniac--a racist tyrant and a threat to freedom in his country and in all of the Middle East.



*Brett "Irish" Callahan, who wants to inspect your WMD, is a staff writer for the OREGON COMMENTATOR.*

## Michael Moore • Continued From 15

Canadians who are opposed to registering their weapons with the government? Why doesn't Moore doesn't mention Marc Lepine, the gunman who killed 14 women due to his hatred of feminists in the 1989 Ecole Polytechnique massacre in Montreal?

And whom does Moore interview to back up his "culture of fear" thesis? Susan Sontag? Woody Harrelson—Hollywood liberal and star of *Natural Born Killers*? Nope, Moore settles for Marilyn Manson—the poor man's Alice Cooper desperately grasping for another 15 minutes. I mean, did anyone except Joseph Lieberman (a Democrat!) and the usual gang of Christian wackos really buy the claim that Manson was responsible for *Columbine*? Of course not.

Moore also drags Matt Parker into the mess, getting the animator to confess, "*Columbine* is a boring town." The racist animated sequence later in the movie bears a striking familiarity to

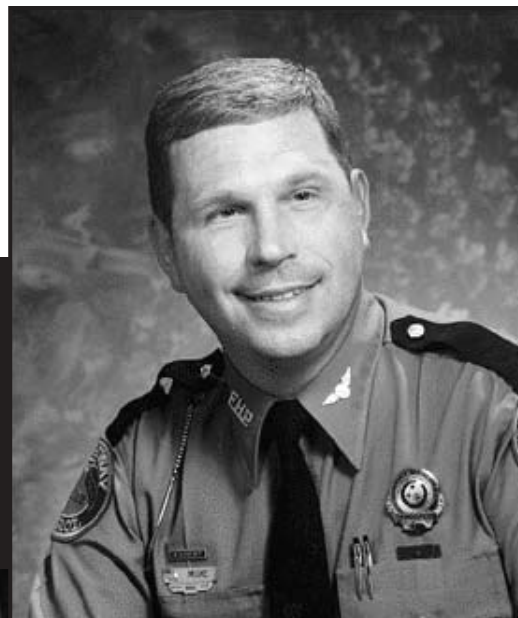
*South Park*, but it was in fact penned by Moore and not associated with Parker or Stone.

And what about *Columbine* itself? The title of the movie refers to the bowling class the Eric Harris and Dylan Klebold allegedly attended before shooting their classmates. Police reports now say that they did not attend bowling class that day.

Moore is so fanatical in his perception of the U.S. as the great Satan that he is willing to set aside fact for fiction, to pitch his audience ideas and claims with no merit just to keep the ball rolling. There is room in cinema for an honest documentary on American gun culture. *Bowling for Columbine* is not that movie.



*Pete R. Hunt, whose documentary Michael and Me will premiere later this spring, is Editor-in-Chief of the OREGON COMMENTATOR*



*In retrospect, it was probably my own recklessness that landed me in this situation of sorts. Perhaps it could have been the obvious overconfidence that I blatantly paraded around like a baboon flaunting his bright, red ass. Or maybe it was the chicken sandwich. No matter what the cause was, the effect still remained; I got arrested.*

My love affair with Lady Liquor began at the ever-care-free age of 15. It was around that time that things began to change. I found myself becoming interested in things which I had no interest in before. I was intrigued by why I couldn't help staring at the blonde in my 5th period business lab class. I was becoming more and more "preoccupied" with certain ancillary bathing activities involving a bunch of hand soap, and numerous fantasies about the aforementioned blonde. But what really piqued my interest; what genuinely aroused my curiosity was something that would prove to be far more enjoyable to me than any other thing at that age. It was the same thing that allowed my uncle to become the funniest man in the room. Apparently it was some sort of solution to life's problems. It made women prettier, having a few made you drive better, it gave you more wit. Whatever it was...I wanted in.

"You never forget your first time", they say...unless you're really fucking hammered. And I was ham-



# — My Date — — With — — Destiny —

By Zach  
Evenson





mered. Her name was Tequila and I found her in my mother's liquor cabinet. Being only fifteen and not of too much body mass, I was drunk pretty quick. But I'll be goddamned if me and Jesse Jackson (not the actual reverend, mind you, but nevertheless a man of equal stature and importance) didn't finish that whole thing off. I woke up in the bathtub with a horrible taste in my mouth. I was thirsty and had a horrible headache...but I felt great. The bedroom contained remnants and fractured memories of the night before. Things were broken, torn up, taken apart and Jesse was snugly passed out in the corner next to a puddle of his own vomit. Those were the days.

*Drunk driving gets a pretty bad rap nowadays. It's always cool to get an MIP or busted on a possession charge, but once people know you got the DUI...the whispering starts. You get shown these images of people mangled in car crashes, burned beyond recognition and other gruesome tragedies for which you are somehow responsible. We learned in Driver's Ed. that just about anything can impair your driving. Alcohol, drugs, road rage, talking on a cell phone, changing the CD or even yes, eating a chicken sandwich are all things that make you a reckless driver and therefore a danger to anyone on the road.*

I lost a good friend that night. No, I didn't kill anyone nor did I wreck my car. I never even came close. That night I made a decision. I said goodbye to a good friend who had been with me every step of the way...even up to the



very end.

*You never meant to hurt me baby. I know that. I just think it might be best if we spent some time apart, you know? Don't think of the bad times, think of the good ones. Remember that I "fell asleep" in the doorway of my room with you curled up in my arms? Or how about the time I came to class reeking of you and puked on myself in front of everyone? Wasn't that classic? Do you remember that night when I was laying in the bathroom of the club with my head in the toilet and I said that I'd never be with you again? I didn't mean it baby. It was just the you talking. You know I never meant it.*

I had never been in court before that time. Just sitting in that courtroom waiting for your name to be called while watching the freak show around you is deterrent enough. Just when I thought that I had it bad, here comes the punk that got busted for selling crank in the middle school. Ha ha...loser. Of course since it was my first offense (in this country) I got a greatly reduced fine providing that I take certain classes and get drug evaluations. While the classes do suck, the court-ordered evaluations are always a blast. Nothing is more fun than filling out a form to determine whether or not you need further therapy.

Do you drink to...

*- Escape from your troubles?*

I drink to escape from the voices in my head; not my troubles, silly. That's what marijuana's for.



- Relax?

Only after I've had a Vicodin or two.

- Feel accepted?

Not really. Although I did once blow my basketball coach so I could play in the big game. Or was that Leonardo DiCaprio?

When you drink, do you usually...

- Get in heated arguments or physical fights?

Do inanimate objects and animals count?

- Cry?

I wasn't crying, I had something in my eye.

- Forget what happened the next day?

Only when I've been drinking. Oh.

- Say things you regret the day later?

No. When I told the police officer that I would have been a cop, but I decided to finish high school instead; I meant it today as much as I meant it then.

What are your hobbies?

I like to read. I currently write for the OREGON COMMEN...uh...I mean I like to torture small animals. Yeah that's what I meant.

*My good friend, I am sure we'll get back together someday soon. But for now, we must both be strong. You did make it fun though. Remember that time I told that complete stranger that I didn't like his face and then I kicked him in the stomach? Was that fun or what? Or what about the time I gave some of you to that fat kid in the playground and then took him on the merry-go-round? Ha Ha Ha! Good times. Good times. You were there when I lost my virginity...and pretty*



*much every other time after that as well. You were there when I showed up late to math class and told the teacher's assistant that she had a nice ass. I'll never forget those times.*

This whole ordeal reminded me of a famous, inspirational poem called "Footsteps":

As the man walked down the beach everyday of his life, he noticed that there were two sets of footprints; one belonging to him, the other to the Lord. Then one day came that was one of the hardest and lowest points of his life. It was then that the man noticed that the second set of footprints had disappeared and that only one set of footprints remained. It was at this point he asked,

*"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, that you would walk with me all the way. But now, here I am, in on the lowest points of my life and there is only one set of footprints. Why, when I needed you the most, did you leave me?"*

It was at this point the Lord replied,

*"JESUS! Can't I sleep in one goddamned day without you riding my ass? For fuck's sake you little pussy, I'm hungover. Shit, let a deity get a little shuteye. Faggot. I'm sorry I didn't mean it. God's sorry. Please forgive me. I won't do this again I swear. I'm so sorry."*

After all this, have I learned my lesson? I sure have. In the future, maybe I won't stop and get that chicken sandwich after all.

## ON *DOTING DAUGHTERS* —

I like older men, ones in uniform, sexy women and getting so drunk I don't know my dad from my boyfriend.

—From a “click to meet me” link on hotornot.com. Yes, she was hot. Yes, she was holding a shot glass. But no, you do not want to date a girl who screams, quite literally, “Oh daddy!” when you spank her for being naughty.

I feel that the warnings her father and I gave her about reckless things were taken to heart... I trust that she has the good sense not to sniff anything from anybody she doesn't know well in any location.

—Tronni Petersen, mother of ODE columnist Kate Petersen. It would just be too easy to make the obvious joke. Will you sniff our pickle? No, of course not, because unlike us you had a loving mom who taught you the tough life lessons. We just wish we wouldn't have had to learn that “sniffing strangers” lesson the hard way.



## ON *THIS IS WHAT GETS YOU A NOBEL THESE DAYS* —

They do not care. Is it because the secretary-general of the United Nations is now a black man?

—Nelson Mandela on the treatment of UN Secretary-General Kofi Annan. Apparently Boutros-Boutros Ghali didn't meet Mr. Mandela's color quota. So many shades of intolerance.

Because Iraq produces 64 percent of the oil in the world. What Bush wants is to get hold of that oil.

—Mandela, again. In fact, Iraq contributes to only 5 percent of world oil exports. Was his Nobel prize for economics? Hope not. Anyway, he too loves it when his daughter gets so drunk that she can't tell the difference ... oh, never mind that. He's a great man.



## On The Caves, In The Walls

Here a history of a human is written one word at a time. These are my paintings on the caves in the walls. We each have our own. Each is so fleeting. So unique.

—Aaron Shakra, posting to the ODE's new blog section.

## The Heart Shakra

Last Friday, [Aaron Shakra] mentioned the possibility that the true "self" may not exist, and given my mood, this sent my already-spent psyche into dizzying oscillations that lasted the whole weekend. By Sunday, all I could do was drool and nod.

—From Jacquelyn Lewis' blog. Don't worry Jacquelyn, we're right there with you.

**ON *THE REVERSE SHAKRA***

Tonight, I went to Sakura and ate alone and the waitress smiled at me every time she came by. I told her she had beautiful eyes. I knew it was a cliché, but I knew she needed to hear it. Or maybe I did.

—More from Aaron Shakra.

**ON *STRUNK + WHITE* = *PULITZER***

Manifold sources of information can be explored by directing a Web browser to a search engine.

—Shakra in the actual, printed ODE.

**ON *CHARITABLE INTERPRETATIONS***

A lot of my writings [on the ODE site] have been called poetical.

—Guess who.



**ON POETICS**

But I need to remember that I make the choice, and I can slow down, and remember that each moment doesn't replace the next, they all just grow into each other.

—Guess who, again. And no, each moment certainly doesn't replace the next. Wouldn't that mean time was... moving backwards? Oh, never mind.

**COLD CUT TRIO**

Go in the back room, open a box, and read the ingredients. This turkey has all kinds of stuff in it besides turkey."

—Subway "sandwich artist" talking to another employee as he made our sandwich. Ummm... what's that you say, sir?

Wow! Some of this stuff will give you Alzheimer's.

—Other guy. Some of this stuff will give you what? Are you guys really supposed to talk about this in front of a customer?

This is the only safe stuff to eat

—First guy, pointing to the tuna bin. Note to self: Stop eating at Subway.





# Coach Bellotti's **ALL-INMATE** RECRUITING CLASS



**Name:** O.J. Simpson  
**Height:** 6-3  
**Pos:** Running Back  
**Age:** 55  
**Experience:** Experience? Heisman Trophy winner, No. 1 NFL draft pick, 2,003 yards rushing in one season, four NFL rushing titles, 11,236 career yards rushing. Damn!  
**Bellini Says:** If he did it, it was only because he loved her, right?

**Nickname:** Juice  
**Weight:** 250 lbs.  
**Inmate #:** Civilian! No shit.  
**Born:** July 9, 1947; San Francisco, CA

**Name:** Richard Reid  
**Height:** 6-1  
**Pos:** Kicker  
**Age:** 42  
**Experience:** Knows his way around a pair of cleats  
**Bellini Says:** He's got the hot foot. What explosive kicking power! Too bad he can't fly to away games.

**Nickname:** Shoe Bomber  
**Weight:** 180 lbs.  
**Inmate #:** 1866-542-23  
**Born:** March 27, 1961; Columbus, OH



**Name:** David Berkowitz  
**Height:** 5-10  
**Pos:** Quarterback  
**Age:** 53  
**Experience:** None. Talks to dogs.  
**Bellini Says:** I like the kid. Good footwork. Doesn't seem to like the cheerleaders though. They're not the cutest bunch we've had, but they're hardly the "demon seeds of Satan." What's that all about?

**Nickname:** Son of Sam  
**Weight:** 200 lbs.  
**Inmate #:** 2944-666-12  
**Born:** February 14, 1950; Queens, NY

**The COMMENTATOR wishes Coach Bellotti the best of luck landing recruit CB Rodney Woods, convicted of felony manslaughter. Hey, here at the sports experts, we always said we needed a killer corner!**