

COMMENTARY

Newsroom: (541) 346-5511
Room 300, Erb Memorial Union
P.O. Box 3159, Eugene, OR 97403
E-mail: editor@dailyemerald.com
Online Edition:
www.dailyemerald.com

Editor in Chief:
Jessica Blanchard
Editorial Editor:
Julie Lauderbaugh
Assistant Editorial Editor:
Jacquelyn Lewis

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Yesteryear's Editorial Nix On Barbarism

'Hang your clothes on a hickory limb, but don't go near the water.'

That pretty nearly expresses our advice to Corvallis-bound Webfeet, at least so far as manifestations of school spirit are concerned. Cheer, cheer, please cheer deliriously while Bjork and the boys bait the Beaver, but when we've won the game — we

hope — let's show the humbled men of the Orange good sportsmanship. If we lose — heaven forbid — let's show the starters we can take it. In either case let us not

permit our spirit of rivalry to express itself in the vandalism that has marred our relations with the college in times past.

There was a time when the orangemen thought the proper display of school spirit meant painting the Pioneer and dynamiting the concrete "O" on Skinner's Butte and when the Webfeet thought Corvallis streets must run with lemon and green paint if the big game were to be fittingly celebrated. Those were the dear old days.

Today, although some mite of paint has been spread by the more irresponsible students without official censure, the townspeople of Eugene and Corvallis and the administrations of the two institutions frown upon such effusions of spirit.

Last year, owing largely to a friendly visit to Eugene by Jack Graham, OSC student body president, a truce on vandalism was arranged, and the big game came off without any material damage either to the properties of the two schools or to their respective spirits.

Dr. Boyer, who admittedly raised as much hell as the next lad in his undergraduate days, pointed out before the Beaver-Duck clash last year the change in public opinion of inter-scholastic vandalism. "We can't stop a lot of underclass barbarism," he declared, "but let us do our best. A savage demonstration will destroy the good will which marks our present relations. I am going to be sitting next to President Peavy at the game, but I am not going to turn around and swat him — just as at a banquet I wouldn't pull on the tablecloth and turn the gravy over in his lap."

Editor's note: This editorial was taken from the Nov. 21, 1936, edition of the Oregon Daily Emerald. Go Ducks, and keep it Civil!

Editorial Policy

This editorial represents the opinion of the Emerald editorial board.

Responses can be sent to letters@dailyemerald.com. Letters to the editor and guest commentaries are encouraged. Letters are limited to 250 words and guest commentaries to 550 words. Please include contact information. The Emerald reserves the right to edit for space, grammar and style.

EUGENEANS ARE SMOKING QUACK

Since ducks lack the opposable thumbs to turn newspaper pages and University of Oregon students' heads are too clouded with bong resin to read for any length of time, you've probably never seen my column in The Daily Barometer.

Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Carole. I'm a senior English major at Oregon State (read: *real* college). In my field of column writing, I am known for luring readers in with my flip, fluffy wit and beauty-queen charm. Then I pounce on them with my flagrant opinions and dominatrix-like language command, and they have no idea what hit them.



Carole Chase
Daily Barometer

You can try to run for cover in your namby-pamby, Disney-fied, glorified green duck blind, but you can't hide. Here, ducky, ducky duckies... you're in my world now. Being a Beaver is all about something you Ducks know nothing about. It involves words like honor, faith, fanaticism and fervor. We've sat diligently through the lean years and the leaner years, argued in the face of

opponents who would accuse us of being less than a football team, even when our only response could be that we believe in something that no one else can see. We play by teamwork. We play for the love of the game. We play for our hometown. We play to show our belief in the near-religious culture of football.

We wear orange, for God's sake.

It takes a true fan to sit on a cold metal bench in the driving rain, wearing an orange poncho to support a team that, up until a year and a half ago, hadn't had a winning season since Nixon claimed he was not a crook.

We know what it means to be a fan, and that's something you Ducks can never understand, nor ever take away from us. What is a duck anyway? The bottom of the aquatic food chain, these anal-retentive fowl have only webbed feet and drab plumage to offer as noteworthy. These ugly water scum have nothing productive to contribute to the animal kingdom except a yearly crop of about a dozen ugly ducklings, half of which will meet their Waterloo crossing the street.

Americans can't overlook Iraqi threat

The body of evidence suggesting Iraqi complicity in the Sept. 11 atrocities and subsequent anthrax mailings is now quite large. That the Iraqi dictator has the means, motive and opportunity to be an accessory cannot be denied. To wit:

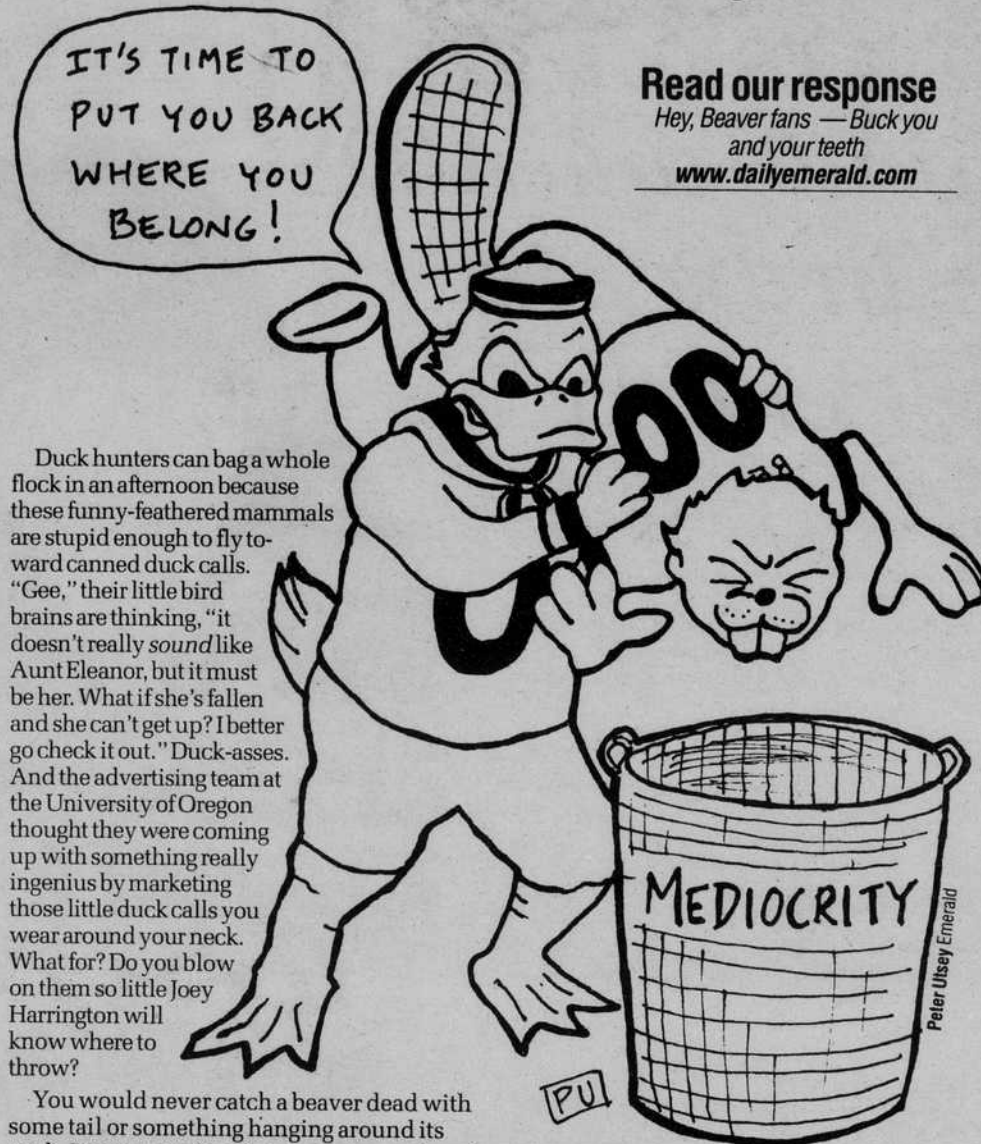
Saddam Hussein is an inveterate America-hater with a festering sense of revenge for the ignominy of the Gulf War.

Saddam considers terrorism an instrument of national policy. A collaboration between the Ba'ath Party dictatorship and al-Qaeda is entirely reasonable — "the enemy of my enemy is my friend." Hussein, a secular dictator, has in recent years courted Sunni Islamists and has even changed the Iraqi flag to include the inscription "Allahu Akbar" (God is great) in his own calligraphy.

According to Jane's Security, Israeli military intelligence believes Iraq helped finance the Sept. 11 attacks.

There are reports from Iraqi defectors that as recently as last year, Islamic extremists were training in hijacking techniques on a Boeing 707 located in Salman Pak, an area south of Baghdad.

There was a meeting between lead hijacker Mohammed Atta and Ahmed Khalil Ibrahim Samir al-Ani, nominally an Iraqi diplomat, that took place in Prague last April.



Read our response

Hey, Beaver fans — Buck you and your teeth
www.dailyemerald.com

Duck hunters can bag a whole flock in an afternoon because these funny-feathered mammals are stupid enough to fly toward canned duck calls.

"Gee," their little bird brains are thinking, "it doesn't really sound like Aunt Eleanor, but it must be her. What if she's fallen and she can't get up? I better go check it out." Duck asses. And the advertising team at the University of Oregon thought they were coming up with something really ingenious by marketing those little duck calls you wear around your neck. What for? Do you blow on them so little Joey Harrington will know where to throw?

You would never catch a beaver dead with some tail or something hanging around its neck. Beavers are fine, brave creatures, feared by the legitimate farm community. Their pug-nacious, tenacious, voracious spirits drive their magnificent chompers to fell old growth in minutes. They're well respected in their field of work, a force to be reckoned with. Our title may not be as ferocious sounding as warriors or bears, but I pity the leg that a beaver sinks his bloodthirsty fangs into.

Animal instincts aside, the Beavers are simply a more honorable lot than you all. Sorry! For starters, we recruit in high schools and junior colleges, not prisons.

GUEST COMMENTARY

Sean Walston

Saddam used weaponized anthrax against his own Kurdish population before resorting to more lethally effective chemical weapons.

Richard Butler, the former chairman of UNSCOM, recently told Frontline, "The highest degree of resistance (to weapons inspections) was in the biological area, which leads me to conclude that this (is) Saddam's favorite toy: killing people with germs."

The professionally prepared and precisely sized anthrax spores, complete with the additive bentonite to reduce static cling, all but rules out our own lunatic fringe or al-Qaeda terrorists working alone out of caves as the original source of the anthrax. Iraq is one of the only states capable of producing this quality of weapons-grade anthrax.

The demise of Saddam Hussein has a lot to recommend it. First, the continuing human rights abuses of his regime are most distressing.

Second, it is manifestly clear that Saddam has never complied with U.N. Security Council Resolution 687, the cease-fire that ended the Gulf War and required Iraq unconditionally to destroy and never to develop, con-

struct or acquire chemical, biological or nuclear weapons.

Since the United Nations gave up on inspections three years ago, Saddam has without doubt reconstituted his programs to produce these weapons. Khidhir Hamza, who headed Iraq's nuclear weapons program before defecting to the West, believes Saddam will be able to deploy as many as three nuclear devices by 2005. To put not too fine a point on it, this man and his addiction to weapons of mass destruction remain a very serious problem.

Third, as already noted, Saddam's involvement in the recent terror attacks is beyond reasonable doubt.

And fourth, it is only a matter of time before Saddam sponsors another and possibly much deadlier terror attack than the Sept. 11 massacre — next time possibly using a weapon of mass destruction. The death and devastation at the World Trade Center will pale into insignificance compared to the scenario painted for the detonation of even a primitive nuclear device in a large population center.

It is therefore urgent that Saddam Hussein and Iraq's Ba'ath Party be the next targets in the war against terrorism.

Sean Walston is a graduate teaching fellow in the physics department.