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COMMENTARY

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Monday, April 1, 2002

Motto of the Oregon Daily Emerald:

"You can fool too many people too much of the time"

April Fools!

Today is April 1, and as has probably been true for hundreds of years, it is sort of a special day when normally honest and truthful people take a day off from reality.

Being college students, we are of course interested in taking time away from reality. That's why we decided to follow in the illustrious footsteps of our Emerald predecessors and publish a spoof April Fools Day issue.

This edition is published for a variety of reasons, one of which is that it's sort of fun. As we wrote in 1963, there are lots of fools in April, as in the rest of the year, so there are always plenty of topics to write about. Of course, all stories are completely false and are written expressly for the purpose of making our readers laugh.

Editorial

Math class would be a lot more fun with sexy teachers

It's high time the University look into allocating money from last year's overrealized fund to start a plastic surgery campaign to make our professors more attractive. Since the Ducks for Bucks solar panel campaign has been foiled by the logistics of the Erb Memorial Union, using the overrealized money for such a worthy effort seems only natural.

Professors could still preserve their individuality — nothing would be changing except their looks — while making themselves a great deal easier on the eyes. Plastic surgery could turn the professors of the University into look-alikes of such beauties as Jennifer Lopez, Julia Roberts, Denzel Washington or Brad Pitt.

Learning physics or math from a professor with a hot body would ensure higher class attendance, more participation and generally more interest in the subject. The obvious upside for professors would be more positive evaluations at the end of the term, as well as having students hang on their every word. Plus, they'd look like movie stars!

Because students are paying such a high price for their education, the "new and improved" professors shouldn't let their new movie-star looks go to their heads. We're envisioning congenial professors who would invite us over to their houses for barbecues, buy us a round at Rennie's after the final, or at the very least smile at us on the streets. Students are effectively paying for the salaries of professors, and we expect service with a smile in return — they do it at McDonald's, so why not here?

The University's professors are mostly dowdy scholars who have been sucked into the isolated and intellectually narcissistic world of college academia. They have completely forgone any sense of fashion or sex appeal, and they need to be stopped. Professors should all subscribe to "In Style" and "Gentleman's Quarterly" after their plastic surgeries and heed the advice of those fashion bibles.

We all know that the money for this project exists. And if the University is ever really going to become a top-tier college, it needs to do something to stand out. With this proposal, we could make sure that in addition to impressing prospective students with the wealth of knowledge our professors possess, they could wow them with their looks as well.

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.



Make it all monkey business

During spring break, while many of you were sitting on the beach, hitting the slopes or catching up on some much needed sleep, I challenged myself to a higher level. My goal

over the past 10 days was to find a solution to all the world's problems. No doubt this is a difficult task by any standards, but after hours upon hours of intensive research I finally figured it all out. The answer is monkeys. Yes, those adorable banana-eating primates hold the key

to the future of our world.

Our great planet has roughly 6 billion people on it. Many of these people perform routine functions that are well below the performance capacity of the human brain. Everything from the fast-food worker to the U.S. senator could be thrown into this category. Some people may even see it fit to include newspaper columnists as well. In any

case, these dubious tasks waste the time of humans.

Humans, as the highly superior race, should train monkeys to do all the work for us. Anything that is capable of being done by a monkey should be done by a monkey. That way, we humans have more time to do things we truly enjoy, like watching monkeys do work for us.

The adaptation of a monkey butler society will benefit us all. If the trash needs to be taken out, have the monkey do it. Butler monkeys could clean the bathroom, the kitchen and even our cars. The possibilities of monkey butlers are endless.

Is that boring math class wasting your time with pointless homework? Get yourself a monkey to punch those equations for you. Monkeys could type term papers for us and, who knows, maybe a few years down the line we can have monkeys that are even trained to do the research for those papers.

Our governmental officials are sometimes compared to monkeys, but imagine how more enjoyable C-SPAN would now be with a bunch of monkeys running all over the Capitol Building. We could simply teach the monkeys the basics of democracy, cap-

italism and unethical behavior and then line the floor with old newspapers and lock the doors. In a few weeks the budget will be balanced and all those highway and public school appropriation bills be taken care of, thanks to Senator Curious George and his back-room dealing.

The use of monkeys will change the whole dynamic of our planet and human life. No longer will we have to work for a living, but instead just live. If you own a few monkeys, they will go to work for you and bring home the paycheck. All you have to do is plant a banana tree in the backyard to keep them happy.

Critics may argue that by having monkeys do everything for us, our lives as humans will become unfulfilled and boring. I beg to differ. Watching monkeys do all of our tedious work should entertain us until the end of time.

Now many of you may be hesitant to jump on the monkey butler bandwagon. Some of you may see it as cruelty to animals or an opportunity with too great a risk, but I urge you not jump to any conclusions. Take a deep breath, look at today's date and then decide if a monkey butler is right for you.



Bonzo
The Chimp
Columnist

Letters from yo' motha

Stop ignoring the Commentator

The Emerald continues to cover petulant events from petulant student groups like OSPIRG and the Multicultural Center but has repeatedly declined to report on the events of the Oregon Commentator.

Just last month, the Commentator won the prestigious L. Ron Hubbard honorable mention award for most copy editing mistakes in a single publication. The Commentator also won the Oregon Neurological Polyp Association's award for best undergraduate beer garden.

Last year, the Student Insurgent won the same awards and was featured on the front page of your petulant newspaper. That's not fair!

We have 4-by-4 and monster truck shows nearly every month to boot, but

the petulant Emerald continues to ignore our success. It is time the so-called "voice of the students" realizes they're purposefully ignoring a significant portion of the student body — who wear sparkly white shoes.

We will continue our petulant events, without the Ol' Dirty's liberal ink.

Olly Ruff
Oregon Commentator

Didgeridoo players deserve respect

The Didgeridoo Association of the University of Oregon has repeatedly been denied student representation within the ASUO for no apparent reason. Didgeridoo players have been continually underrepresented on campus, and we are constantly being harassed by the Didgeridoo "Nazis" of the Department of Public Safety. In fact, we can't even get funding from the corrupt,

communist Programs Finance Committee, who obviously have an inferiority complex with indigenous Australian musical instruments.

Students appreciate and love the DAUO. We get political support from many organizations, such as the Urban Farm, the Progressive Wizards of Oz and the Eugene chapter of the Russell Crowe Fan Club. Didgeridoo players are an integral part of keeping the Eugene stereotype of stoned, tree-hugging 1960s pot-head liberal rejects alive and well on the West Coast. Without impromptu and often unwanted performances along East 13th Avenue and at the EMU Amphitheater, incoming freshmen and visitors may confuse Eugene with Corvallis.

Steve Irwin
Crocodile Hunter
Didgeridoo Association
of the University of Oregon