

COLOMBIA SPECTADOR

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The BILLIONTH year of publication
Independent since 1962
Fellating Austin Quigley since 1963

Staff Editorials represent the views of the Editorial Board that they then retract when proven tragically wrong yet again goddamnit I hate my life please get me out of this office oh god o gh

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DEPUTY BOARD

I swear to God I'll turn this car around right now if you kids keep this shit up. Stop crying! Stop ... crying. You are testing my patience. No, I don't know when we'll get there. Do you want me to turn this car around? Jimmy, stay on your side of the back seat or I swear I'll beat the innocence out of your childhood. I said stop crying! Daddy works very hard every day, and when you cry it makes him want to drink more beer, okay? I knew I should've had that vasectomy. Jesus Christ.

ASSOCIATE BOARD

I was walking down the street one day and suddenly WHAM! Guns started blazing with ferocious speed, smoke started blowin' like a ton of weed, there's a certain need for me to feed on the souls of the damned, WHAT?! Interrobang! Let it hang! D.J. Spec gonna kill you, mang! Thongs'll hang like Emperor Chang, founder of the Wang Dynasty! Unh! Let me hear it back in the copy editing department! Yo, editing staff! Suck deez nuts! Teabags'll sag in the rag of frag! You won't slag my rag, dayyyymn. WHAT?!? Shit, yo, I'm so fucking tight. Buy my album, Chinese Wall, on CD-R! Look for me next to the copy editing computers, yo! I'm the scrawny white guy in the "Carman 7 2010" t-shirt!

Delivering Our Children



FANNY
McDUFF
SEXPORTATIONS

Sex has been a part of society since its very beginnings. The act of making children is crucial to the continuation of the human species, and it is as much a part of life here at college as it is with our

Although by no means endangered, stork populations in metropolitan areas have declined over the years. "There used to be quite a healthy population of storks in the Central Park Reservoir," explains Professor of Environmental Science Harley Short, one of the sources approached for this column. "The metropolitan environment is not friendly, however, and as the city has expanded, New York has become much more inhospitable to the species."

The implications of this could be worrying to Columbia students. Added to this is the lack of chimneys and doorsteps in Columbia's housing system. "Although many of the dorms do have chimneys that are no longer in use," says Housing and Dining officer Grant Pineiro when quizzed about this matter, "it is not a general policy to provide that amenity to all students." The hallway setup and many-floored nature of most student residences also makes individual doorstep delivery challenging.

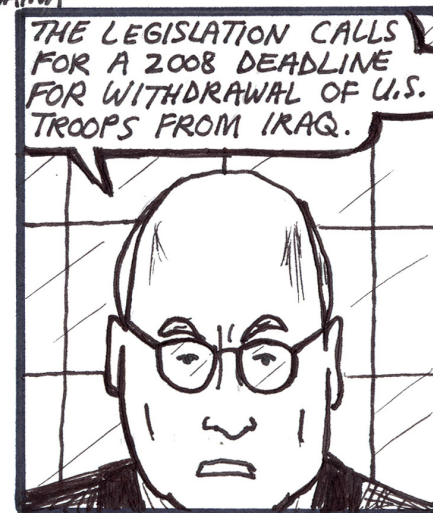
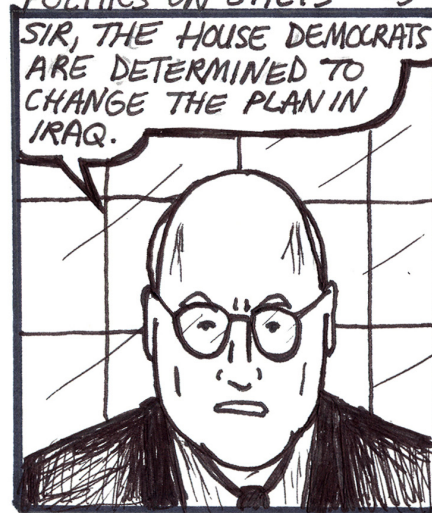
Could a baby potentially be delivered via your Lerner Hall address? The size of the mailbox suggests no, although Lerner's package system may provide a more viable option. "Packages are kept in storage for a maximum of fourteen days," said mailroom hand Hank Blaustein when I asked him, "and after that we generally throw them in the dumpster out back."

Of course, the ability of the stork to get into buildings is open to much debate. Last Christmas when my suitemate saw Santa in our Wallach living room, she assured me that he required no special access routes to get in. "He probably squeezed through the radiator pipes if you ask me," she said when I asked her for her opinion for this stork column, "although sometimes, just like the bogeyman, he can randomly appear under your bed."

Is it possible to offer the stork incentives, analogous to milk and cookies, in order to ease the access process? "We serve fish twice a week," said John Jay employee Donna Strep, a source that was approached in dealing with a possible dietary incentive, "and it's best served battered with lots of tartar sauce."

Easy access for storks to Columbia dorms is therefore conceivable, but the population decline in the metropolitan area is still worrying. The time may come when I and others will make the decision to sit very close together to a significant other and ask for the stork to come. Maybe it's approaching sooner, maybe it's approaching later, but when I do decide to have sex I'm going to need some reassurance. It is the responsibility of the administration to provide for its students in this regard, so that Columbians can continue in that great cycle they call life.

POLITICS ON STILTS BY SHAINA



Editorial

What the Fuck, Man

An underage editor tries to get into the Heights

Come on man, seriously, I'm 21. No wait, seriously, I am. My friends are waiting for me inside dude, don't do this.

What's wrong with my I.D., huh? It's real, I swear. Can you tell me what's not real about it? Sorry, what's that? Say that one more time? The license number? It's real, that's just how they are in Boston, where I'm from. Huh, come again? My address? It's uh, I live on Chilhowie, um, the house number has a, a, it starts with an eigh—no, a three! A three. It's four digits long, it's four or five digits. It's not more than six digits. It's at least two—damn, stop sweating me, man! Why the hell wouldn't I know where I live?

Okay, the ZIP code is supposed to only have three digits. Dude, have you even been to Boston? Oh. Well when you were there, you should have paid attention to the ZIP codes, because that's how they are. It's colonial, you idiot, they got the first ZIP codes. They added the other two digits for, like, California and Hawaii when they ran out of numbers.

Dude, I didn't mean that you're an idiot. You're just being sort of a dick when all I want in my life right now on this night is to get in to this bar, man. My friends are waiting for me inside! Come on, chief, I know this hot girl that I can call and bring over. Hot girls in your bar, dude, come on!

Has anyone ever told you that you look like Hurley from *Lost*? Wait, dude, get off me, I meant that in a nice way! You're thinner, way thinner. Plus you look a little taller.

What's it going to take for me to get in, dude? You want a little, um, pocket relief? Ow! I meant money! Is that a list of party guests? Oh my God, I can't believe I forgot—I'm invited to the party. I'm a plus one. You'll see it under Washingt—um, Lincoln. Yeah, Lincoln. What? It's not there? Oh, sorry, I keep forgetting; it's a group—two Washingtons and a Lincoln. They aren't there either? What if they've got two friends coming over? Sacagawea and Susan B. Anthony. No?

Fuck you man, I'm going to Nacho's. This place blows anyway.

CORRECTIONS

The review of C.M.T.S.'s new musical, *Birds of Fury Zombies*, (Mar. 27) featured opinion based on *The Hills Have Eyes 2* rather than the actual theatrical performance.

The editorial entitled "Meat Sandwiches for You" (Mar. 28) was not the opinion of the Editorial Board, but instead that of an overzealous assistant copy editor with a cannabinoid-induced appetite.

The opinion column "Neuro? Why Not?: Kittens Are Pretty" (Mar. 25) misidentified a new cancer treatment. It is called SAHA, not L.S.D. In addition, the author's pharmaceutical data points stem only from recreational "lab experimentation," not from peer-reviewed double-blind studies as stated.

Spectator is committed to accuracy unless it's inconvenient for us or we find your complaint bitchy.

PERSPECTIVES: Importance of History

Civil War, Modern Lesson

Civil War, Boring Lesson

BY ERIC FONER

As students pile into my overcrowded lecture hall in the International Affairs Building for another round of historical lectures about the American Civil War or any one of my other classes that aren't actually about the Civil War but wind up getting there, I brush up on current events. I take time, unfailingly, at the beginning of every lecture, to bring up a news article or press clipping from the past ten or so years and show it to the class. It makes a point that's harsh but true: the Civil War's effects still reverberate in our society today, and the unfinished business of Reconstruction left scars that are still slowly healing and even occasionally breaking back open in our nation's psyche.

History is a wonderful tool not only for remembering the past but also shaping our understanding of the present. On my current sabbatical I've taken time to process countless historiographic essays by current and past historians to understand just how our present-day understanding of the Civil War governs how we conduct our lives in the present. Issues ranging from the War in Iraq to who's able to walk my dog all revolve around concepts shaped by our understanding of the Civil War and its aftermath.

While it's comforting to know that a vast majority of my class is not snoring "lifetime learners" or *Spectator*-reading misanthropes, those few sour grapes stick out prominently as those who ignore the lessons of history only to have the consequences reverberate in the present. It's not enough to read history, or even the history of history. We must take our history into account in our present activities if we are to move forward instead of back.

The author is the DeWitt Clinton Professor of History at Columbia University.

BY REBECCA CRABSWORTHY

So, it's another chilly winter afternoon. I almost step in a puddle of someone's puke in the stupid Carman stairwells, cram myself into that dreary International Affairs Building's lecture hall, get out my laptop, open up Facebook, and prepare to zone out. Just another day with Eric Foner. Not like I haven't done this a billion times already this semester.

"Isn't he, like, totally famous, or something?" That's what kids who went to less prestigious schools ask me on AIM when they read my funny away message about "Eric Boner." Sure, I say. Whatever. All I know is that if he drags out another clipping from the *Charlotte Post-Hornet* or some other stupid newspaper about "the current effects of the Civil War" I'll add my puke to the Carman stairs.

History as "present experience?" Isn't that what, like, Lit Hum is for? I don't get any of that "experience" in that stupid class, why should I expect to get any of it out of Walking-the-Dog Foner? Maybe I should write a lens essay about it. Or maybe that's the final Frontier of Science, the one I keep sleeping through.

Besides, the Civil War wasn't that bad. If it wasn't for Benedict Arnold and his Merry Men, there wouldn't have been a Gettysburg Address, but who cares? Abraham Lincoln was probably gay anyways.

Why can't Foner let Jake Gyllenhaal teach? Isn't he totally his father? Why do they have different last names? That's real history as "present experience."

The author is a Columbia College first-year.

Letters to the Editor

To The Editor:

I was most dismayed to see Franklin Pierce Maladixon's recent opinion piece, "Changes In The Core Make First Year More Fruitful," in your otherwise erudite publication. Encouraging the addition of a "pansexual block" of Frontiers of Science would not only conflict directly with the mission of Columbia Health Services initiatives such as Go Ask Alice!, but also promote a distinctly unhealthy way to increase lecture attendance by, as Maladixon put it, "calling for volunteers." I have difficulty imagining any young, procreating freshmen attempting "the act" in front of five hundred of his or her peers. Furthermore, Prof. David Helfand—his majestic beard and hair notwithstanding—has never

been clinically proven to be "a potent tribal aphrodisiac."

Such an irresponsible opinion with a sexual incentive attached can only lead to further difficulties and ultimately, long-term harm to both the fledgling program and its participants.

In addition, Maladixon's tangent as to his University Writing professor being a "fine piece of ass" was sophomoric and demeaning.

In conclusion, Frontiers of Science should not be remodeled into "Frontiers of Sexuality," nor should first-years demean and objectify the professors and instructors who teach the arduous University Writing curriculum.

Sincerely,
Marko Millard Filmore

The author is a member of President Bollinger's Task Force on Student-Professor Relationships and a self-styled man of reason.

To Marko Millard Filmore:

Blow me, bitch. You're just jealous you don't have 18-year-old hotties begging to take their clothes off in front of you. Also, that University Writing professor was pretty fine in more ways than one, if you know what I'm saying. Well observed, Mr. Maladixon! You get an A.

Sincerely,
David Helfand
David Helfand is the chair of the Astronomy Department and Frontiers of Science, as well as the current Number One Faculty Hottie.