

I want money, power, guns, babes, beer and a Bronco: Screw the Libs

A 30-column is supposed to be an opportunity for the typically subdued *Texan* staffer to rag on any element of the University that has pissed him off. Since I have been doing that all semester long, I view this final piece a little differently.

When I came to the University, this paper was in the hands of the radical Left. That didn't matter much to me because, at the time, I sympathized with that ideology to a greater extent than I would like to admit. After some time here, however, I began a not-so-gradual transition toward conservatism.

The process has yet to end. There's something about living in Austin and attending this school that, depending on certain conditions, can turn even the squishiest of liberals into Genghis Khan. So I guess I have the freakier elements of this campus to thank for my turn to the right. Pretty ironic, huh?

Unfortunately, not everyone enjoys a similar coming-of-age. My advice to those of you who have yet to see the light is to take macroeconomics, regardless of your major, and to read *The Economist*, *The Wall Street Journal* and any article by P.J. O'Rourke.

For contrast, read the more leftist articles in the otherwise scholarly magazine *The New Republic*, and *The New York Times*. If you have half a brain, you will find yourself joining the GOP within no time.

If that doesn't work, wait until liberal tax and social policies rob you blind after graduation. That is, if you even try to get a job. If you don't

Evan Fitzmaurice BETTER DEAD THAN RED

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pursue employment, you can go to hell. I'm tired of everyone in this country living off of the federal teat, or staying in school until they're 50.

Interestingly and fortuitously enough, my arrival at Bill Buckley's door preceded the election of Geoff Henley to the top job at this paper by about a year. This miracle of timing has allowed me to write the weekly installments of obnoxiousness that have pissed off about 10 percent of the campus while causing the other 90 percent to howl in unbridled joy. Screw the liberals.

Some unrelated items. It has not been easy studying English and government at this school, as those departments are staffed with some of the most terminally radical, academic hacks at the University.

Some exceptions are Liz Butler-Cullingford, who, while being an admitted quasi-socialist, is one of the fairest scholars in the Department of English, and John Ruskiewicz, who has the distinguished honor of being the only real con-

servative in the entire UT system.

Werner Severin is the worst teacher on the campus. He has no business teaching anything to anyone.

Dean Robert King was a stellar leader and I wish him well in anything he pursues after leaving the West Mall Office Building. He's proof that you don't have to be a leftist twink with a chip on the shoulder to function in academia.

Other stuff. Kay Bailey Hutchison will be the next senator from Texas.

She's been an inspiring leader to work for, and I predict that she will go on to become the first female president of the United States. Go Kay!

My parents deserve a lot of thanks for making me go here over Vanderbilt in the first place, and then for funding this meal ticket for four years thereafter. Thanks for everything. I leave Carey two more years of law school, and a subscription to *The Limbaugh Letter*.

Message to the members of the Greenhill Mafia and the Texas Cowboys: It's disgusting to think about how much money and influence we will all have some day. Let's keep in touch.

In closing, I implore the conservatives out there to write for *The Texan* next year. This paper has more influence statewide than you may think, and I really hate to see the left wing take it over again. Take care.

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Fitzmaurice has been a columnist for four semesters.