

It was high noon on York Street in the gritty city of New Haven, the “town too tough to die.” The local cattle wranglers had laid down their lassos to grab some grub at The Publick Cup, and the midday sun beat down on the quiet dusty streets. The air was filled with the chatter of tavern girls and cowboys, and the cries of the local Flower Lady. Suddenly, a tall, dark figure, guns drawn, burst through the coffee shop’s double doors, silencing the customers. The only sounds were the clanking of

sporks and the rustle of last night’s cans of Keystone Light rolling down the sidewalk. Even Flower Lady stood silent, letting a single rose drop to the ground. The stranger sidled up to the coun-

ter and narrowed his eyes at the barista. “I’d like a medium chai tea latte, easy on the whipped cream.”

ter and narrowed his eyes at the barista. “I’d like a medium chai tea latte, easy on the whipped cream.” The barista looked at him blankly. “Easy, cowboy. I won’t be getting you no tea until you leave them guns at the door. Connecticut law states that firearms are not permitted on these here premises.”

A sneer spread across the stranger’s face, and he leaned menacingly onto the counter, “I’m a licensed holder of a concealed carry permit.” The barista didn’t flinch as he stared right back at the gunslinger, a glint of defiance in his eye. “We don’t

honor those things in this here saloon.” The stranger bristled, pulled several worn dollar bills out of his pocket, and slammed them on the counter. “Well now, compadre, the Constitution of this great nation guarantees that my right to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed. I want my latte, unless you want trouble.”

The barista looked at the crumpled bills in front of him, then shoved them back at the gunslinger.

“That law don’t have no meaning up in these parts. This here great nation has moved beyond them days of hunting and duels. Now get outta my saloon, redneck.” The stranger ground his teeth as he shoved the money back at the barista.. “Them’s fighting words,” he muttered, as he pulled a worn copy of the Constitution from his coat pocket and hurled it at the barista.

The barista swaggered out from behind the counter, shoulders pulled back and Stetson atilt on his head. He opened to the Bill of Rights, tore out the Second Amendment and ground it under his boot.

“That’s what I think of yer gun rights. Killed dead.”

This was too much even for the rough raised gunslinger. He reached into his jacket and...

Want to see how this tale of guns and glory will end? Join the IP as we debate the topic:



The Spectrum

The official newsletter of the Independent Party

Hear All Sides · Founded 1934

Fall 2008 · Vol XIV Issue 3

Resolved:

Repeal the Second Amendment:

Gun ownership is not a fundamental right.

Wednesday 10th · 7:30 pm · Branford Common Room

Tuesday

If the Middle East, politics get your heart pumping, come to the **YPU Org Debate at 7:30 PM in SSS 114** as it debates **R: THE US SHOULD END ITS SPECIAL RELATIONSHIP WITH ISRAEL** with **JOHN MEARSHEIMER**.

Wednesday

Are you a rough n’ tough gunslinger, or does the local NRA chapter make you cringe? Join members of the **IP** as we debate the topic **R: REPEAL THE SECOND AMENDMENT** at **7:30 PM** in the **BRANFORD COMMON ROOM**.

Friday lunch

At **12:30 PM**, join the **IP** when we meet for a delicious end-of-shopping **LUNCH** at **MORY’S TEMPLE BAR** on York Street. If it’s your first visit to Mory’s, our Chief Whip will treat you to your first cup of **Baker’s Soup!**

Friday night

Had a long week? Looking to chill? Come out and join the many amigos of the **IP** for our annual Señor Remington Schweikert **MARGARITA MIXER** at **9:00 pm** in the infamous **BRANFORD GOD QUAD**, suite **K-22**. See you there!!!

Sunday

SUNDAY DINNER may not be the most delicious on the menu, but you can brighten up the beginning of your week if you join the **IP** at **6:00 PM** in the **SAYBROOK-BRANFORD ROOM** (after getting your tray in **BR Dining Hall!**).

Chairman : Geoffrey "John Wayne" Shaw

Vice Chairman : Alex "Kiss Kiss, Bang Bang" Soble

Chief Whip : Meredith "Texan. 'Nuff said." Morrison

Secretary : Naomi "Don't tase me, bro!" Lisan

Treasurer : Sasha "Shootout at the OK Corral" Burger

SAAAC : River "Skeet Shootin'" Clegg

Director of Development : Alena "Annie Oakley" Gribskov

Lieutenant Colonel Whip: Kate "Elmer Fudd" McDermott

AK-47s: Carmen Lee, Rachel Bayefsky

Last Week, the Independent Party met in the Branford Common Room to debate **RESOLVED: AMERICAN DOMINANCE IS GOOD FOR THE WORLD.** **RACHEL** "self-loathing Canadian" **BAYEFSKY** argued that the US needs to set an example, and can be humane and exert power at the same time. **RIVER** "I'll see your Kant and raise you an Akhil Amar" **CLEGG** argued that, rhetoric aside, the U.S. will do anything to further its most powerful economic interests. **MIKE** "making the world safe from centralized government" **EDUCATE** argued that the US must lead the world because the UN has failed in its role as an international mediator. **JOYCE** "indignant European" **ARNOLD** rebutted Mr. Educate and argued that most of the problems in the UN can be traced to the U.S. **CARMEN** "actually a neoconservative, really" **LEE** argued that U.S. dominance of the globe is damaging to America's values. **REK** "questionable historical knowledge" **LECOUNTÉ** argued that America's values have proved to be a valuable addition to the world. **NAOMI** "dirty hippie" **LISAN** argued that democratization from the top down, due to US global influence, is ineffectual and oxymoronic. **DAVID** "not actually a nice Jewish boy" **KOHN** threatened to whip the world into submission. **SHAINA** "Po-Mo" **WRIGHT** argued that values are different in different places. **NOAH** "everything I know I learned from the West Wing" **MAMIS** argued that the US needs to dominate the world because everyone else pretends that it's not their problem. **DYLAN** "individualism" **MORRIS** questioned the existence of a global "good." **MEREDITH** "soft, slow power... heyyy..." **MORRISON** argued that America's harmful use of force abroad overshadows the beneficial results of its liberalizing cultural influence. In a vote of **20 to 24 to 1**, the resolution **FAILED** and the Independent Party adjourned to Yorkside for cheese fries and further discussion.

Bits and Pieces.

If the prospect of our upcoming **debate** is getting your guns fired up and you'd like to speak, shoot our **Vice Chairman** an email at alexander.soble@yale.edu.

Aim any questions/comments/concealed carry applications at our **Chief Whip** (she's too old-school for guns) at meredith.morrison@yale.edu, and if you really can't get enough of us, check out www.yale.edu/ip

IPster of the Week

Name: Anthony "Rek" LeCounte, TD '11

Major: Psychology, philosophy track

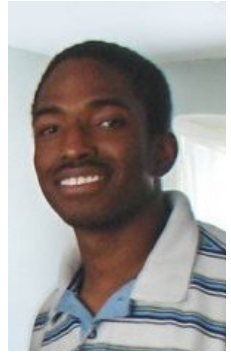
Hometown: Alexandria, VA

Hobbies: trying to figure out what to do with himself post-DS; doing his best to avoid work; being sketchy.

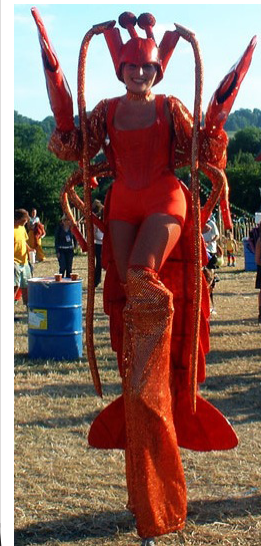
One politician he'd tap (and why): Hillary Clinton, because she's inspiring and weirdly hot for a 60-year-old

Fun Facts:

- Rek has lived in Germany
- He smothers everything with hot sauce
- Contrary to popular belief, Rek's nickname has little to do with his being a total wreck and everything to do with Germany... just ask him.



Bojangles' Corner



Spotted! *Bojangles celebrating his first week-end back at Yale with appropriate debauchery at a frat party. He was seen canoodling in a corner with a hamster and a bodacious young crustacean.*

Could she be Bojangles's new lady friend? Or is she just another of this infamous heartbreaker's flings?

