

Once upon a time, there was a group of dazzlingly attractive young men and women. Though some claimed they were all a bunch of Ex-cons, the Prince of Darkness has suggested otherwise. And everyone knows that Mr. Bayefsky does not lie (...in Bed.)

Next, the Ipsters ventured forth to meet with Dr. George Rupp, the former president of Columbia and Rice Universities and the current head of the International Rescue Committee. The IRC was once a rag-tag group of bandits known as the IRA but has since sobered up and begun to pursue more peaceful endeavors, such as protesting war, genocide, and the proliferation of the construction “War on (insert fear-evoking term)” in the political dialogue. Yet, for their fateful last meeting, the Ipsters declared a War on Liberalism and went with tradition by visiting their old friend Mr. Jay Nordlinger, a general Republican badass and (more importantly) classical music critic. No, really.

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Hear All Sides · Founded 1934

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In fact, the name of this rowdy bunch was the Independent Party. And they were going to New York, as

is wildly traditional. The day started off with a meeting with Becky Bloom, an assistant curator at the Rubin Museum. Oh what a magical place, devoted entirely to paintings of Gretchen Rubin in various poses, most involving pudding and Sir Toby Belch’s basset hound. There might also have been some Himalayan art. Either way, it had something to do with happiness.

But in the end, the brave Ipsters decided that things were going to change, but they wanted to be too drunk to feel it, so they finished off the night with dinner in rowdy Times Square and a comedic performance that was, gasp, actually supposed to be funny. Much like the rather interesting journey home.



The Semesterly New York Trip

Featuring Becky Bloom, George Rupp, and Jay Nordlinger

Friday the 27th · Not as early as usual!

Wednesday

*This week the YPU will debate **R: ELIMINATE LIFE TENURE FOR SUPREME COURT JUSTICES** at 7:30 PM in SSS 114. The featured speaker is Linda Greenhouse, a Pulitzer-prize winning reporter, who covered the Supreme Court for the New York Times. Needless to say, the former Chairman, the former Chief Whip, and the former SAAC will all be present and wetting themselves.*

Friday

*It's time once again for the semesterly **NEW YORK TRIP!!!** Meet promptly at 7 AM at **PHELPS GATE** and rejoice at the lateness of the hour. However, if you have never told a sketchy story on the train back before, you are highly encouraged to rise at 5:30 am to rehearse, so that you can later dazzle us with your social ineptitudes, as is highly traditional.*

Sunday

*Join us for dinner at 5:15 in the **TD DINING HALL**, followed by **E-BOARD** at 6 PM in the **TD SELIN LOUNGE**, on the day that marks the anniversary of the birth of the nation's 10th President. As he was responsible for annexing the great state of Texas, if you come dressed as Davy Crockett, the Chairman, former Chief Whip, and a Lt. Whip will prostrate themselves at your feet.*

Chairman : Adam "Times Square Cowboy" Goodrum
 Vice Chairman : Shaina "South Bronx, South South Bronx" Wright
 Chief Whip : Sasha "Soho chic" Burger
 Secretary : Kate "Lower East Side circa 1890" McDermott
 Treasurer : Reid "Central Perk" Magdanz
 SAAAC : David "Spotted on the Upper East Side" Trinh
 Director of Development : Joe "525,600 minutes in the East Village" Charlet
 Sergeant at Arms: Carly "Harlem Renaissance" Zubrzycky
 Fabulous Fifth Ave: Carmen Lee, Rachel Bayefsky, Geoff Shaw
 Chinatown: Shannon Connors, Catherine Osborn, Matt Bedrick, Nate Blevins, Joshua Cantor-Stone, Rustin Fakheri, Conor Crawford, Ramon Gonzalez, Tsuki Hoshijima, Ryan Hollander, Jaymin Patel

A Couple of Short Weeks Ago, the Independent Party met to debate **RESOLVED: ALL I WANT TO DO IS BANG BANG BANG BANG**. **GEOFF** "bang right" **SHAW** discussed etymology at great length before awkwardly deflecting questions about his sex life. **RIVER** "at least I can buy a gun legally" **CLEGG** dichotomized sex and guns, a false dichotomy as he is wanting in both. **MEREDITH** "clocking that game" **MORRISON** apparently has visas in her name and a desire to bang Mr. Shaw, marry Mr. Kohn, and kill David Trinh for getting her drunk. **SIR TOBY** "he de de de de de, etc." **BELCH** provided the Independent Party with a pamphlet in which everything is before complaining that **MIA** had snubbed his basset hound, Roger. **DAVID** "ooh this is a hard one" **KOHN** argued that banging beats wanging any day. **SHAINA** "schleppage" **WRIGHT** said something about Disney princesses, and the Secretary proceeded to draw a lewd picture of Sir Roger Low, as well as an ass-less bunny. She was then **REBUTTED** by **MAX** "ass-equipped" **SILVA**, whose mind is so warped by Kant that in a game of marry-bang-kill, he forgot to kill Mr. Bayefsky. **SARAH** "weeeeeeeee" **WINSBERG** argued that onomatopoeia is a truer form of communication than most YPU speeches, prompting el Hablador to bury his head in his hands, muttering, "It's so true; it's soooo true." **WILLIAM** "also Al Gore" **CLINTON** then explained to the independent party that the replaced presidential rug was the ideal place to bang. Just not Hillary. **ERIC** "I'm a criminal" **PURINGTON** used personal and disturbing anecdote to illustrate his point that hard objects just shouldn't come into contact. **JOYCE** "Are you at Duke?" **ARNOLD** then proceeded, by phone, to tell the Independent Party (aka **PAUL KENNEDY**) that she has got more records than the KGB. The IP then decided to wish **BARBARA BUSH** a happy recovery from her heart surgery. In a vote of **TWELVE** to **THREE** to **TWO**, the motion **PASSED** and the body moved to debate **R: VAMOS A LA BIBLIOTECA!** Senor Shaw dijo que el tuvo sexo en los stacks y la IP voto **NUEVE** a **CUATRO** a **DOS** **OBSTENCIONES** y esta accion fue sabado gigante!

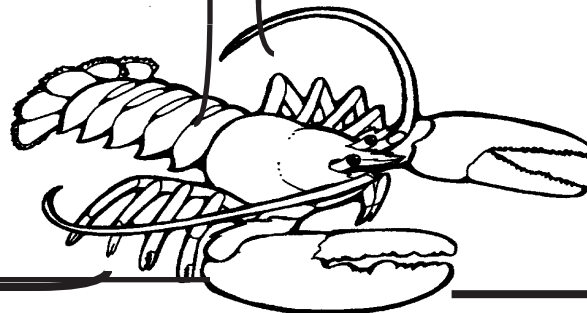
New York, New York by Bojangles

A song of personal experience sung in the key of A flat

*Start spreading the news, we're leaving Friday
 We want to be a part of it, New York, New York
 Those nice dressy shoes, are longing to stray
 Sort of like Holden Caulfield's, New York, New York
 I probably won't wake up in that city that doesn't sleep
 Because I always wanted to be on top of the heap
 And my little town blues - oh sure they melted away
 Along with my credit cards, cash, and every other method of pay
 Gotta love New York, New York*

My shell was gone too. Damn.

**Bojangles's
 Corner**



**Oh noes
 Geoffree!
 Runs
 away!
 Runs
 away!**

Around the YPU

This Wednesday the YPU will debate **R: Eliminate life tenure for Supreme Court justices**. Come to see the Pulitzer-prize winning Linda Greenhouse and to actually hear an IP Supreme Court conversation at a full-fledged debate, rather than in the usual dive bar, Pizza Hut, or Metro North train:

