

# opinion

## Public Opinion Survey Scientific Creationism

SCIENTIFIC CREATIONISM is an alternative form of teaching world evolution that proposes creation and evolution by a divine being--but gives no religious instruction. See feature story on page 5.

1) Do you think scientific creationism should be taught in Oregon public schools?

2) Is scientific creationism a violation of the amendment separating church and state? Why or why not?

3) If scientific creationism is labeled unconstitutional, do you believe that labeling it so is, in itself, unconstitutional, due to the government closing off any other teaching possibilities than Darwin's theory of evolution? Why or why not?

4) What is your age and sex?

Return answers to *The Print* envelopes throughout the campus or take them to Trailer B.

## Survey changes paper content

If you take a look to your immediate left you will notice something new in *The Print*: an opinion survey. This is one of the changes that *The Print* will make, due to the answers given in last week's readers' survey.

I would like to thank all the people who took the time and the trouble to answer the survey. It helped us understand what we weren't doing to catch the readers' interest, what the readers liked and disliked, and what we could do to improve the paper.

Most of the answers given included a desire for more human interest, or "common Joe" stories. People--no computers--run this campus and we will definitely do more human interest stories.

Many readers thought that too much space has been given to movie and record reviews, so we have decided to alternate weekly album, play and movie reviews. Rather than having an album and movie review in the same issue we will feature an album one week, a movie the next, then a play.

A great deal of the surveys that we received requested that we print more of the letters that we get. Of all the letters that we have received, *The Print* has held only one from publication, due to very questionable content and taste.

If you have compliments, complaints, or suggestions for stories, write them down and either drop by *The Print* office in Trailer B, or put them in "The Print letters to the editor and survey answers" envelopes located in every hall through the campus.

*The Print* is always looking for writers. If anyone is interested in writing, please drop by *The Print* office. The more writers we have, the better we can cover the campus, its events and its people.

--Thomas A. Rhodes, editor

## How to pick up women

By Tom Jeffries  
Of The Print

When I finally finished high school and entered college I thought my worries were over about picking up girls. After all, here I am, a typical mature college man. By all rights I should be fighting the women off with a stick, but somehow it hasn't worked that way. At first I tried to get dates with just my natural charm.

"Hey there, Foxy," I said, approaching a young lovely who has starred in more than one of my more lurid fantasies. "Wanna do yourself a big favor and take in a movie with me tonight?"

"I've already got a date with Bob," she replied, obviously trying to conceal her excitement at being in my presence.

"What possible reason could you have for choosing him over me?" I suavely asked.

"He's witty, handsome, sensitive, charming, caring, thoughtful and filthy rich."

"I mean besides that."

"You're a creep."

"Oh." She does a remarkable job of concealing. This gave me my first inclination that I might need to develop something to offset my natural mental and physical characteristics. My first flash of inspiration came while watching "The Incredible Hulk."

"Muscles! Of course! Women always go for muscular guys!" I thought. This was going to be a major undertaking, since my physical appearance is such that when I stand on a street corner, people park their cars and put nickels in my ear. My first act was to find an old comic book and carefully read the

Charles Atlas ad. I tried kicking a chair but only succeeded in breaking a toe. Next I sent in a picture of myself to get an estimate of the work it would take to become an object of female adoration. My picture was returned with a note expressing congratulations on my recent escape from the concentration camp, and I scrapped the idea.

My next bright idea came while watching ads for "Saturday Night Fever." After all, if a skinny guy like John Travolta could thrill chicks by dancing, I figured I had it made. I went out and bought a three piece white suit, took disco dancing lessons, bought a dozen gold chains. (One had a little spoon on it that the salesman told me was a "Coke" spoon. It was pretty inefficient, though. It took me three hours to finish a 16 ounce bottle.)

Finally, I was ready and boogied down to the local disco. Unfortunately, I discovered too late that I had to look Italian. Besides, by the time I was ready, the disco fad was for the most part over, and I was obsolete before I started. So, I went home and wracked my brain while I dusted my room with my disco vest. That's when I had my third flash of inspiration: I'd become a health food nut.

I knew there were a lot of women out there that dug guys that were into nuts and berries, and Greenpeace, and eating yogurt and brown rice (ugh!). So, I started seeing a guru, picketed Trojan, let my hair grow, only bathed once a month, wore a fatigue jacket everywhere, and ate granola

faithfully every day. In two months I had: spent all my money, been arrested for trespassing, been beaten up by construction workers, accumulated a healthy colony of fleas, nearly been drafted, and contracted a heavy case of malnutrition. It was as close to a total loss as I could possibly have come.

That was my last attempt at bringing women flocking to my side, because my fourth idea ended all of my problems. However, if any guys out there have any suggestions, I'd still be happy to hear them. You can contact me at a monastery just outside of Colton.

## Library needs Saturday opening

By David Hayden  
Of The Print

It was totally unbelievable. I know Reagan is President and Ivancow rules his Portland Empire, but I never thought the rigormortis of staunch conservatism could hit so close to home.

I first heard about it while I was talking with a friend in the Community Center. Even after I considered how he pours over every issue of the "National Review," it still seemed a joke. I mean, who could actually consider closing the library?

But then, after the shock had passed, I realized that, unfortunately, my friend was quite sincere.

"Just think of it--no more research papers in Western Civ," he started, "No more required outside reading, or even tapes to listen to for French."

This week in "In Search of..." Leonard Nimoy explores for talented writers, photographers, and cartoonists to help *The Print* adequately cover the campus. Nimoy and his cohort Charles Berlitz search throughout charted territories such as the Bermuda Triangle and the Community Center Lounge for cartoonists who are rich in political humor, writers whose intelligence are as vast as the outer limits, and photographers whose every frame of film, could win a Pulitzer Prize.

Nimoy looked at the staff box and realized that only 18 people are writing for several thousand students. "This can't be true!" he shouted, and is trying to encourage the talented to show their work. "If you're interested in writing for the paper," Nimoy said, "go over to their office in Trailer B. Now, beam me up Scotty!"

"You can't be serious," I stated. "There's no real chance of you closing the library, is there?"

"Don't be so sure. I realize there will be a few inconveniences that we'll have to endure, but nothing we can't handle. We won't be able to check out records or tapes, or even watch TV, but I'm willing to make the sacrifice."

"Oh, come on, there's no way the students...well, at least the Administration won't stand for it."

"Really, who do you think started the idea?"

"Reagan, I'd bet."

"Don't be crude. Actually the idea goes back several years to a few local individuals who wish to remain anonymous."

"Sounds like the 'Clackamas Papers' to me."

"The first major move was to

not open the library on weekends."

"That seems rather innocent."

"Not when you consider that it's one of the most vital times for students. You know, finishing the last pages of those all important term papers."

"Ah, another reason for eliminating them."

"Exactly. Here we have what most 'liberals' consider the heart of an education, a resource to which students gather to 'widen' their horizons and we have already made an important move to kill it."

"Yeah, well, not quite."

"Anyway, I figure if the students and teachers aren't moved by the weekend closures, it will only be a short time before we can move the books out and the Asteroid machines in."

Clackamas Community College

