



# feedback

## Picking up women as easy as 1-2-3 credit hour courses

**To The Editor:**

The January 21st issue of "The Print" is a fine example of the diversity of this campus as reflected in the student body, various life styles, belief systems, and course offerings. In just one issue, we are treated to articles on scientific creationism, the intense personal experiences of women returning to college after years as home-workers, a seminar on living together, a course in mountain climbing, and last but not least, an article on how to "pick up women" (as in, please pick up the litter or please pick me up a six pack). Since I strongly subscribe to the value of diversity and open forum, I was thankful that the author

had absorbed enough information over the last few years to at least refer to the female gender as women rather than girls or gals. I hope that during his stay on campus, Mr. Jeffries will have an opportunity to attend some of the very fine classes, workshops, and forums relating to all aspects of human relations so that he may learn how to meet some of the people who do not seem to be reaching out to him. Good luck, Mr. Jeffries. I hope you will enjoy more positive experiences as your sensitivities deepen.

**Myra Lunn**  
Child Development Center

## She loves us not

**To The Editor:**

You have a problem and I'd like to help you solve it. For some reason, your coverage of the women's x-country season didn't amount to as much as we hoped it would. Some very good photos were taken of a couple of races, but somehow they were put in the wrong articles. Once, Carolyn Raimondi's photo (an excellent shot), was put in "The Print" with the comments, "Raimondi finishes well at the Mt. Hood Invitational" (or something to that effect). Raimondi was injured during the Mt. Hood Invit. and the photo was from the Clackamas Classic.

Our women's (and men's) teams put a lot of time and effort into our season and we'd

appreciate it if "The Print" would put a little more effort into accurate coverage. Our second and third runners, Beth Kokesh and Debbie Simon, were hardly mentioned throughout the season and Beth was referred to as "Becky" when she was mentioned.

We're not trying to nit-pick or make our team as important to you as it is to us, but we suggest you send a reporter down once a week during track season to talk to a coach for meet results. I feel it would save you a lot of time and help you to obtain the goal of your Newsprint, to supply readers with accurate NEWS.

**Thank you for listening,**  
**Nancy Reynolds**

# opinion

## The jester's advocate

# Hell-bent for cookies

**By Mike Rose**  
Of The Print

January 23, 1981 was one of those overcast, wet days, the kind that remind you of lost love and intestinal flu. "This is why I'm a journalism major," I told myself, "for the excitement and adventure of the hell-bent-for-leather world of journalism." It'll be a tough job but, hey, Hunter Thompson does this kind of thing all the time. Of course, he takes strange chemicals to steel his nerves. All I had was Bazooka Bubble Gum. A bubble burst and some of the gum got stuck to my glasses. The Bazooka Joe comic strip stunk. Life sucks.

Cookie crunchers, rug rats, house apes, ankle biters, brats by any other name, they're still kids. I was just in time to get packed into a Ford van, armpit to armpit with three- and four-year olds. The photographer who was supposed to back me up didn't show. The van door slammed shut and the engine turned over. The child development field trip to Oregon City had begun.

The excitement began a few moments later. "Look children, a jogger. Hi, jogger!" said one

of the child development aides. "Hi, jogger!" the children echoed. "Goodbye, jogger!" they said as the van passed by. "Why me?" mumbled "The Print" reporter.

We went by the fire station, some apartments and some gas stations. "We're going to see police cars!" said one little boy. "I want to go home!" said a little girl. "Look at the water tower," said the aide. "I bet there's a lot of water in there!" "Last time I got suckered into 'covering something like this'" mumbled The Print reporter.

The group was brimming with enthusiasm as the van pulled into the lot beside the Oregon City Elevator.

"Smell the paper mill, children?!" the aide said. It would have smelled even neater if the wind had been blowing from the land fill. There was a magnificent view of Oregon City from the cliff. Spectacular things like the river, a flag pole and Howard's Water Beds came into view. I could have heaved a rock at a guy crossing the street from there and squashed him like a bug.

Oh, jeepers! At last came the highlight of the trip, riding the

Oregon City passenger elevator. I was so excited that I almost wet myself. Many of the kids said the elevator ride was the best part of the trip and I agreed with them. I have lived in the area for some time, but I had never gotten around to riding the elevator. I had never been so thrilled since I got a flat in Scappoose.

After the elevator ride, we walked around in Oregon City. Coast to Coast Hardware! An insurance company! A dentist's office! Oregon City, Oregon City it's a hell of a town. We saw a lady getting her hair cut and two parked police cars. We waved at some policemen and they waved back!

We went into a bakery and saw a nice lady named Ruth decorate a cake. They told us not to put our fingers in the food. We saw a big mixer and a freezer and a big oven—not like the kind you have at home. They would not let us go down the basement because we could fall down and get hurt. Then we got a cookie. Oh my goodness!

At 11 a.m. we headed back. Alex liked the police cars. Elizabeth liked the elevator. Simon talked about firemen and made siren noises.

# Hostages undeserving of a heroes' welcome

**By Rick Obritschkewitsch**  
Of The Print

The streets are lined with trees and are full of yellow ribbons, and the hostages, since being released from captivity in Iran, are being given all kinds of special treatment. My question is, why?

What did these 52 Americans do that make them heroes, that many other Americans haven't done previously, to receive little or no recognition? Is it just because there were so few, as opposed to the great number of Americans who have been held in P.O.W. camps during the various wars that the U.S. has been involved in?

What do U.S. war veterans get for their efforts? A G.I. Loan. But what do our great hostages get? Many airlines are allowing them free trips, they are receiving royal treatment while they stay at West Point, and the list goes on and on.

There have been many who served in wars, and were held in P.O.W. camps for years, whereas the hostages were held for fourteen and a half months. So what makes those held in Iran so special? Is it the fact that most of them are of-

ficers, or is it simply that they were held during a cold war? Think about it, would they be receiving so much attention if there were no officers, or if they were just a few being held among hundreds, if not thousands of others, during a war of weapons? The answer is no. Why would we treat them as heroes? We never have the heroes before them.

When was the last time you heard about those who were held in P.O.W. camps? It's been a long time, if at all.

Those who are heroes in this

hostage ordeal are those who gave their lives last September in a rescue attempt, and the Algerians who aided in the negotiations for the final release of the hostages, and we can't forget all the Americans who had a hand in the negotiations, going all the way back to former-President Jimmy Carter.

It's not that we shouldn't be happy about the hostages' release. We should welcome them back with open arms. But let's make heroes out of those who deserve it.

# the print

THE PRINT, a member of the Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association, aims to be a fair and impartial journalistic medium covering the campus community as thoroughly as possible. Opinions expressed in THE PRINT do not necessarily reflect those of the College administration, faculty, Associated Student Government or other staff members of THE PRINT.

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