

communiqué'

Oregon primary elections on eruptive anniversary

Is it a coincidence, or an omen of things to come?

Yesterday, the day of the Oregon Primaries was the second anniversary of Mt. St. Helens big burst. The day that Oregonians go out and cast their vote on many of the people who will be shaping the future in this state, is the unfortunately, memorable May 18.

At least for the newly formed Fifth Congressional District, it has been a fairly heated battle between the Democratic candidates. This could have been true for the Republican race, but Denny Smith has been the sole Republican candidate.

Plan viable solution to nuclear arms race

The government of the US has been besieged by a nationwide movement to freeze all building and deployment of nuclear weapons, in a appeal for peace to the Soviet Union.

J. Dana Haynes

Naturally, the federal government has been wary of these ideas. In the past, the Soviet

Union has shown us all reason to doubt their word.

Also, the USSR is none too crazy about a freeze, or SALT program. The problem that bedevils both sides is simple: They don't trust us, and we don't trust them.

Retired Adm. Noel Gayler, the former commander of US forces in the Pacific, has suggested a viable alternative to Carter's SALT and Reagan's START treaties. Gayler has

A majority of the Democratic congressional candidates have joined in a "foot race." Each uses a pedimeter to find out who walks the most miles from door to door campaigning. A couple of the candidates have been going by the number of shoes they wear out.

Volcanic eruption or not, the voting took place yesterday around the state. So as time rolls around to the November general elections, perhaps we'll find out whether the date of the primaries was just a coincidence or an omen.

Or perhaps the date was an omen for the community colleges who had levies on the ballot.

suggested that both the US and the USSR surrender their nuclear weapons, one at a time, to be converted into fuel for electric power plants.

The plan is really quite simple. Both countries would surrender one nuclear weapon apiece to a nuclear country, such as Switzerland (which holds allegiance to neither superpower) or Canada (whose government is influenced by both).



At the meeting point, an international team, consisting of Russians, Americans and representatives from the neutral country, would tally the count and identify each weapon. Then, the nuclear material within each bomb would be removed, to then be used as fuel for the world's nuclear power plants.

This is a plan that is workable. Unlike other treaties and suggestions, Adm.

Gayler's plan wouldn't depend on Russian scientists inspecting American military sites, or vice versa. Also, the SALT and START treaties both suffered from the problem of what to do with the weapons that each side deactivated.

This is a plan that is viable and would be considerate of all parties; the Russians, the US government and the US citizens who are rightly scared.

Readers write

Barlow Hall deteriorates

To the Editor:

The quality of life is deteriorating in Barlow Hall. After three years of residence here I had begun to feel comfortable in the surroundings and the place actually felt like a community college. The atmosphere was pleasant, the surroundings clean and the office area quiet, but pleasantly punctuated with occasional banter and intelligent discussions. There was a large beautiful plant by the windows and a display rack for program brochures stood outside Lee Turpin's office. But the peace,

the plant, and the display rack have all been broken and are gone. Welcome to Barlow Day Care Center.

Now in my fourth year of teaching at CCC I have noticed a change. The atmosphere is still often pleasant, but is now occasionally shattered by raucous wailings from high-powered ghetto blasters. Screams and cries reverberate down the halls. The quality of life has taken a downward turn in Barlow Hall.

As the fall term of 1981 began it didn't take a talented observer to notice that a new creature had seized a niche in Barlow and was beginning to exercise a most obstreperous control over that area. This new creature seems to be composed of two genders often in-

distinguishable from each other. The male of the species closely resembles a human and often elicits sounds reminiscent of the English language. Sprinkled liberally among these sounds are many primitive utterances made popular by such beings as George Carlin and Richard Pryor. These pointed words and phrases regularly pollute the atmosphere in the second floor halls of Barlow. The males of the species seem to relish these phrases but it seems accepted that the female upon occasion emit cries similar to those mentioned. These often bring about a feeling of belonging to the core group and those in the group that can spurt forth the loudest and longest strings of sounds possessing the most K's seem to garner the most praise and admiration.

It is thought by some uninformed passers-by that their diet is composed mostly of marijuana, hashish, cocaine, speed and various other pharmaceuticals. But this is not true. Said creatures have often been observed partaking of effervescent beverages and Cheetos. Many also display an incessant chewing and grinding motion of the jaws reminiscent of our bovine brethren. They also seem to derive some benefit, be it nutritional or psychological, from thin white sticks that smolder and burn. Their area of habitation is often filled with a thick pall of smoke.

They are attracted to stairs where they lounge and sprawl. These stairs then become virtually impassable to humans and motions must be made by the walker to allow passage, for the sprawling creatures do not seem to understand English. If they do it is many times greeted with grunts and groans filled with K's.

As the day progresses the nesting area becomes increasingly fouled with hundreds of the brown ends of the thin white sticks and mounds of ashes. Cellophane wrappers, foil packaging, paper cups, napkins, puddles of orange and brown effervescent liquids, water, muddy footprints and various other forms of detritus common to their species can be found at day's end when they depart.

Rumor has it that their principal activities here at the College are educational but close observation would indicate otherwise. Games seem to be popular. A game recently observed between opposite sexes appears to be nothing more than a water fight in which cups are filled at a water cooler and then dashed at each other amid screams and cries. The trick is to fabricate the most believable excuse when an adult human finds the mess. The best performances occur when both male and female tell the human how each was viciously attacked by the other.

At day's end the custodial

personnel will happen upon another choice spot for an archaeological dig. And dig they must.

I guess I find it a strange paradox that these creatures (hereafter referred to as children) have managed to enter a program designed to offer them a high school diploma at an institution of higher learning such as CCC. Their peers still in high school must stick it out and wade through the ponderous public school system without benefit of special programs.

These children are given the privilege of completing their secondary education at a college and seem intent on creating an adverse atmosphere.

They as guests are fouling our environment. They are oblivious to the privilege that has been afforded them. My corner of the College has been rapidly transformed into a day care center. I no longer feel like I teach at a college. It is not as pleasant to come to work any more.

Label me a grump, a scrooge, a square, a complainer, an intolerant toad. Call me what you will. But I know one thing. My work environment is being polluted and the quality of life is deteriorating in Barlow Hall.

Terence M. Shumaker
Instructor,
Drafting Technology

Clackamas Community College

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 members of THE PRINT.

office: Trailor B; telephone: 657-8400, ext. 309 or 310
editor: Rick Obritschkewitsch
news editor: J. Dana Haynes; arts editor: Kristi Blackman
sports editor: Tracy Sumner
photo editor: Duane Hiersche; copy editor: Mike Rose
staff writers: Laura Henkes, Allison Hull,
Thomas A. Rhodes, Darla J. Weinberger
staff photographers: Mike Cato, Duffy Coffman
cartoonist: J. Dana Haynes
business manager: Joan Seely
advertising/sales: Angie Rogantine
typesetter: Pennie Keefar;
advisor: Dana Spielmann

