

Monologue

Idle Hands

J. Dana Haynes
Editor In Chief

Is this a wonderful country or what?

On Saturday, May 28 and Sunday, May 29, the National Broadcasting Company will broadcast that most audacious, tenacious and splenetic of festivals, a telethon.

But no ordinary telethon is this, oh no. True, this one will encompass all the usual dementia. There will be singers and dancers, acrobatic acts and magicians. And of course, there will be soft-eyed, catch-in-the-throat personalities appealing to our sense of justice and duty and begging for a few dollars to ease a troubled situation.

What situation, you may well ask? No, it is not the American Herpes Foundation, nor is it Jerry's Kids.

The telethon is being held for the Democratic National Committee, which will plead, parade and generally prostitute themselves for our donations.

And some people don't know why I love American politics so much. Some people watch soap operas. Others read the Hollywood scandal sheets. I watch politics. Ain't it wonderful?

The Demothon, for want and lack of a better term--I almost called it a Donkeython, but that sounds too much like an electronic arcade game--will be a 17-hour extravaganza and has been picked up by NBC. The guest list for the affair includes Paul Newman, Mary Tyler Moore, Marlo Thomas and Gene Kelly, as well as half a dozen guest appearances by party bigwigs.

According to the releases, the Demothon will also include three "minidocumentaries" which will focus on average Americans in the street, telling us why they plan to donate to such a worthy cause.

Monday, May 2, there was a theft reported at the College. A student who shall remain nameless had approximately \$250 worth of his property stolen from the back of his pickup, according to the Oregon City Police Department.

The stolen property was worms. 10,000 worms, to be precise.

Officer Bob Funkhouser of the OCPD would give few details about the case, other than to say the victim (the worm owner, not the worms) is a student here who is helping to support his family by catching and selling night crawlers to, as Officer Funkhouser put it, "a worm outlet." The worm broker shall also remain nameless.

The police have no leads as to the whereabouts of the absconded worms. Officer Funkhouser would say, however, that the authorities have ruled out kidnapping.

Anyone with information on the worm snatch is encouraged to contact the College's Public Safety Office, ext. 302 or the Oregon City constabulary. Or, if you have seen anyone walking 10,000 worms, let us know.

Funkhouser did not mention how the victim would identify his worms.

Everybody likes a little free publicity now and then. Especially the College's hard-working Theater Department, which is currently rehearsing the spring production of Jules Feiffer's "Little Murders."

However, proving that you can have too much of a good thing, (in this case, publicity), the College's Public Relations Office recently released a memo on the production. The memo was sent throughout the Portland metro area and included the ticket prices, running dates, curtain time and the ending of the play.

PIO newcomer Steve Dodge, who is pinch-writing for Information Officer and New Mother Anne Tongue, said he has been contacted by the none-too-happy Theater Department and retractions are already in the mail.

"Little Murders," by the way, opens May 19 and runs for two weekends. For less information, contact PIO.

Or else . . .

Be nice to your mother

Brett Bigham
Arts Editor

Well, we did it again America. We've pulled the wool over her eyes again. By devoting a full day to her we've gotten a full year's worth of work out of dear old Mom.

I was kind of perplexed over what to do for my mom on Mother's Day, but a quick trip to the drugstore netted me a Hallmark. A Hallmark is one of those cards that says it all and you don't have to say anything. They are the simplest things in the world to give, except maybe nothing at all.

It's amazing how a simple card can make us feel as though we have made up for all of the garbage that we've given Mom throughout the year. May 8 is kind of like the big day of forgiveness for all of us.

I don't see how any sensible mom could put up with this sort of treatment. She should demand that she should be treated as a human being all year long and not just for one day.

Maybe mothers should unite and demand their rights. Unionize! That could be the answer. I can just see my mom lounging around the house in her Teamsters Local 501 sweatshirt.

Now a mother just couldn't go on strike. That would be devastating to our lives and economy, but she could start using war tactics around the house. The kitchen of course would become the primary battleground, with meals being her major weaponry. Can you just imagine what she would put on our plates for dinner? Monday would become liver night, Tuesday would be leftover liver sandwich night, and Wednesday would be liver stew or casserole

night. Spinach, brussels sprouts, eggplant and chicken hearts would be a few of the other delicacies she would serve.

School or work brown-bag lunches would be hit hard too. Ketchup sandwiches, prunes and saltine crackers would be your big meal. Milk on the edge of sourness would accompany every meal.

Of course the kitchen would not be her only stronghold. Moms are great survivors and are equipped with cunning minds. Her next offensive moves would be directed from the laundry room. Accidentally washing a red towel in with all of your underwear could be devastating!! You would be unable to ever again change in the locker room. What would everyone think of your pink underwear? It could lead to some pretty embarrassing situations.

Petty ugliness would show up all around the house. Mom would use every angle to chip into you. Your soft Charmin toilet paper would be replaced with Generic one-ply, man's closet-clone of sandpaper. The sheets on your bed would go unchanged until either you did it yourself or they crawled off themselves. The sheets, of course, would have been washed with a red towel and would be an off-pink shade. The TV guide, as well as the homework that you left in the living room, would disappear, and so would one sock of every pair you own.

When you think of how much a mom does . . . or worse yet, what she could do, it stands to reason that it would be to our benefit to treat her a little better. This year I am going to attempt to make every day some sort of Mother's day. I might just give her a smile or a hug. In any case, I won't forget her. I don't dare.

Presidential letter

Sagoe cites goals for year

First of all, on behalf of my Vice President (Linda Cox) and myself, we would like to thank all the students who came out to vote. This year's election had one of the heaviest voter turnouts in a long time. I assure you all that we will do our best to serve you.

We've been in office for a week and students have been wondering what we have accomplished and what we have in store. Basically, for the rest of this term we are going to continue with what my predecessor (Paul Nastari) and his cabinet had planned and already started. Anything new from my regime will be initiated next fall. However, we are doing some of the necessary groundwork and gathering the ideas that you will hopefully present to us. Within the next two weeks, we will be taking a survey on various issues that have come up. We are also trying to gather information and ideas on some of the changes that the student body would like. If you are contacted with this survey we would really appreciate your cooperation. The suggestion boxes are also available. Remember, now is a good time to suggest the changes you would like to see.

My Executive Cabinet and I will be in the mall of the activities office during noon lunch hours. I encourage all students

who have concerns to feel free to stop by and talk to us. You can also leave a message if you would like me to contact you at your convenience.

There have been many suggestions concerning more study areas (possibly in the Community Center Mall). A committee has been put together to look into this issue. This committee will submit their suggestions this term to ASG. Before fall term we hope to have these new study areas in effect.

Prices in the bookstore and cafeteria are other main concerns of students. I realize this is a problem, but I honestly

don't have the answers and therefore, cannot make any promises on the issue. I can only assure you that I will do my best.

Smoking in the non-smoking areas in the cafeteria is another concern. I would like to think all students could obey these simple rules as constructive community members.

ASG provides a positive means to improve all areas of their learning environment. Let us all make it our goal to make this school a better place, not only for ourselves, but for future students. Together we can achieve this goal.

John Sagoe
ASG President

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