

People watching a sport

by Lyn Marie Thompson
Photo Editor

Last week, I told you about one of my favorite sports. Now I'm going to tell you about another one, one that I'm sure everybody has tried at least once in their lives, and if you haven't, you should.

The sport is called "people watching." Now hang on, I can hear you, "I don't do that!!" Yes, you do. Just think about it while I tell you a bit about it.

One of the best places to people watch is at a shopping center or a grocery store. For some strange reason, we as human beings pretend that nobody can see us when we're surrounded by other people. And some of us do some pretty bizarre things, thinking no one will notice, or maybe we don't care if others watch us make fools of ourselves.

As a photojournalism major, I've learned to keep my camera with me as often as is possible, and to keep at least one roll of film in it. Needless to say, I've caught a few of you on film (heh, heh).

Clackams Town Center is a prime spot for people watching. You have all the high school

students "cruising" the mall, trying to impress each other, haggard housewives out for their stress releasing spending spree, senior citizens on their weekly outings, and let's not forget the hot shots in the ice skating rink either. Then, there's always the group of husbands, boyfriends, and sons that somehow lose their female companions to stand around the audio visual store to watch the game (I have to admit, I've stopped for an occasional football game myself) of the day.

Have you ever noticed how people dress when they go out? I once saw an older man trying to be a punker, and since my friend and I were taking pictures of peoples fashion statements, I decided to get him on film. You'd never guess that the old poop had it in him, but when he saw me and my camera, he gave me the ultimate shot by flipping me the bird!

Out here at the trailer, we try really hard to keep ourselves amused, and that has produced some rather interesting shots in itself, but I won't embarrass anyone by naming names (mostly because I've been in on most of the antics myself.)

Spring time is coming up quick, I'm sorry that I'll miss it again this year, because that is the best time to people watch. Spring means that the short shorts begin to surface again. Okay, girls, think about how many times you about rear ended the car in front of you because you were watching a group of scantily clad guys play football. And guys, how many times did you fall off of your bicycle because you saw a girl drive by in a bikini on her way to the beach? Ha! Gotcha didn't I?

Well, now you know, you're a people watcher too. Do me a favor will ya? Do some watching for me this spring, it looks like it's going to be a good season for spring sport watching!

"It's been real and it's been fun and for the first time in my life it's been real fun. I'll miss you guys!"



I could honestly say, "Sorry, but I'm tied up at the moment," and Bret got me.

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But I got Bret too! (heh, heh)



Never would've guessed the old poop had it in him!



"Surprise!"

