### **Opinion**

# Fairness an issue in new smoking policy

In case you haven't noticed, there is a new smoking policy on the Clackamas Community College campus this Fall Term. This new policy is a direct result of concerns expressed by staff and students as well as a staff/student smoking survey conducted last Spring Term.

This smoking survey was a topic of much debate last year and much thought was taken to make the policy fair for both sides of the issue. This meant that an elimination of smoking in all buildings and elimination of smoking sales on campus could not become a new policy due to the fact that some students believed that this would be taking away their freedom of choice. On the other hand, fairness was also an issue on the non-smoking side of the coin. Non-smokers needed their right to breathe clean air if they so chose.

Although the original conflict was solved, with smoking being allowed in three areas: the Skylight Room in the Community Center building, the lower hallway lobby in Barlow Hall by the mural, and in the gym lobby of Randall Hall, everyone is not totally happy with the new policy. Smokers are unhappy with being unable to smoke where they wish; while non-smokers dislike the idea of being unable to use areas, such as the Skylight Room, because these areas are now too smoke-filled to enjoy them.

What can be done? Obviously the President's Council at CCC cannot please everyone, but if you have a complaint it may be a good idea to voice it. If enough voices got together maybe they could change the policy. Is your voice brave enough?

-SLV-



"The Print" welcomes readers to express their views by writing letters to the editor. All letters should be typewritten and submitted to Student Publications in Trailer B by 5p.m. Friday before publication.



### On the lighter side

by Stephani Veff Opinion/Copy Editor



#### Teen suicide: a question of 'why?'

Today I'm going to stray a little from my normal light-hearted topics to something more serious. The other day I received a letter from a good friend of mine who I went to school with in California. She talked about how much she is enjoying the university she is attending this year with another friend of mine, but she ended the letter by telling me something rather surprising and definitely frightening. It seems that a classmate of mine, whom I haven't seen for about three years, recently committed

The first thought that came to my mind was "why?" Teen suicide has been on the rise over the past few years and already they top the charts for having the most suicides for their age group. These facts are not new to me and although I have seen various television movies and documentaries on this topic, I haven't thought too much about teen suicide....until now.

Nineteen is such a young age to wish that you were dead and then to actually do something about it. It is so hard to understand why someone who has so much living ahead of him would want to give it all up because he is feeling so badly now. Why can't he look into the future and see that life can only get better, that there is so much to live for?

Maybe I just haven't experienced something so terrible that I would wish that I were dead. Whenever I'm feeling my very lowest and I begin to think that things will never get better, I always find a way to look toward changing things in the future and the mere thought that things can only get better brings me back from my depression.

When I here about teens who have committed suicide, I look to see if I can find a reason behind this bizarre act. All too often I see that these teens just gave up too soon. Life was go-

ing to get better for them and that if they could see what they missed out on maybe they wouldn't have been so quick to leave life behind them.

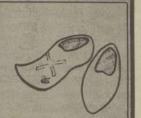
I don't know what the circumstances were behind my
classmate's decision to take his
own life, but I do know tha
when I knew him, he was someone who was well-liked and
had a lot going for him. I'm
sure that if he had just
remembered this, he would have
seen that he could have that all
back again, and that all he had
to do was wait the bad times
out.

I hope that if any of you out there have contemplated suicide, that you wait things out and talk to someone about how you are feeling. No one likes to lose a friend, even one that they haven't seen for three years. Consider what you would be leaving behind, is it really worth giving up?



## Wooden shoe like to know?

by Heleen Veenstra



#### Wrong translations create embarrassment

Well, where shall I start? I don't quite know how to introduce today's topic, so I guess I'll just jump in.

I am gonna talk about embarrassing moments created by wrong translations. I usually don't do this, but I have a couple of friends who got themselves into weird situations like that. One of these friends is Charles. He likes to talk, basically translates everything he thinks in Dutch word by word into English, and isn't ashamed of anything. But before I go on with this story, I need to get this point across, it wasn't me who made these huge translating mistakes.

First of all, I'll talk about the fish story. It so happens that Charles was with his wife on the beach of Santa Maria some time ago. There was a fisherman who had bait on his fishing pole that did not have such a pleasant fragrance. Charles wanted to know what caused that bad smell, so he went up to the fisherman and noticed the bait was a rotten fish. Charles, being as curious as he is, wanted to know why the fisherman used rotten fish as bait. But oh oh,

Well, where shall I start? I trouble! Charles didn't know on't quite know how to in- the word "bait."

Oh well, he just figured that if he used the Dutch word, the fisherman would probably understand him. But there is a little complication with the Dutch word for bait. It is "aas," which happens to be pronounced almost the same as a familiar American word spelled almost the same way, except for one letter.

Anyway, Charles, without any fear, shame, and most of all tact, went up to the fisherman and noted, "Oh sir, your 'aas' smells terrible!" A bad mistake or what?

Another friend had quite an embarrassing moment too. He and his friend had been working in Canada and came to Oregon to visit some family. Since my friend was his family I got the chance to meet them. We all decided that they should go to college with me for a day.

So, on Monday morning we left for an exciting Monday. After one class it was time for a break, so we all agreed to go to a restaurant and get some lunch. After we ordered we all

got our meals. While we were eating he was telling me about all the fun he has had in the past few weeks in Canada and America

Being pretty curious I wanted to know what he had all done so I asked him if he had been going out yet. He said he had and he tried to explain to me what kind of dance he went to. It was a kind of formal dance, so he called it a "ball." Since he got to talk to many persons, he had the chance of "meeting" some people.

Guess what he made out of

Guess what he made out of those facts of meeting people at a ball. "Yeah, I've had so much fun that evening I went to that 'meatball." Oops, kind of embarrassing if you ask me. Probably the worst part for him was that his friend and I were laughing so hard that everybody in the restaurant knew what we were talking about. He felt like disappearing of the face of the earth, but we sure had a lot of

As you might understand now, it's possible to say things from which you think are really logical, but instead of that make a complete fool out of yourself.



#### The Print

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