

Will you spend your first born child on your next pair of jeans?

An arm and a leg? My first-born child? Is it me or have these jeans gone up in price?

I am a typical college student. (Ok, maybe I am actually worse off than the average student; I don't have a car. It died.) I work 40 hours a week, my main food staple is Top Ramen, and I scrounge

jeans probably cost \$5 to \$10 bucks to make.)

I shouldn't have to pay more than, oh, \$20 for a pair of decent jeans. And since when does it cost \$25 to make a t-shirt? I shouldn't have to pay more than \$10. (Damn! I sound cheap, but I usually spill something staining on a shirt the first time I wear it. So I spend a pretty penny on shirts.)

Another gripe I have about paying \$40 for a pair of jeans is the fact that they don't fit right. I am sorry, but my hips are a little on the wide side, so if I buy a pair to fit them the waist gapes open, the legs are enormous, and they hang below my feet at least by a foot. There is one brand that sells contoured jeans. (They look like high-waters on me, but they fit my hips.)

My final gripe of the day: "All clothing sizes are created equal." I'll clarify this point for ya. The "junior" section's clothes sizes say 12 and below, but they lie—it's a conspiracy. Twelve is code for 6. (6=12; DUH) The "Misses" section is true to the size but it's *dull*. (My grandma likes the clothes there.) It's too conforming for my taste.

I like variety and keeping the little money I have, so before I hit the mall I check out the Goodwill.



'CHARM WORLD'

CHAMAINE LARSON
Staff Writer

up money once in a while to attend a movie. To put it bluntly: I'm poor. I live at the poverty level. The Average College Student.

When I was in the eighth grade, clothes determined if you were popular or a reject. I was a reject (sniff, sniff). My parents didn't have a lot of money to spare, so I learned to love Goodwill (I'm lying; I hated it). I used to dream that if I had a pair of Guess jeans (at \$58 dollars a pop!) I would magically be accepted (I couldn't have gotten this image from *Cinderella*, could I?) This was clear back in '91! Hello, inflation; the same jeans now cost \$65. (That's ridiculous—those

Clackamas voting system lacks input from many students

Under a representative government, every person has a right to help choose the decision-makers. Because ASG represents the Associated Students of Clackamas Community College, every student gets a voice in choosing the ASG

you're an accounting major who's taken 15 credits for the past four terms and plan to continue until you graduate, you're a student. If you've never heard of the college, you aren't. But where do we draw the line in between?

College President John Keyser says that Clackamas provides services at over 100 sites. ASG voting was offered at only one.

PEOPLE AND POLICY

SUSAN ABE
Staff Writer

President and Vice President.

Well, obviously.

One student, one vote. Basic math. It's not brain science, or rocket surgery, or whatever. Right?

And, given that, it's an abomination that Vice President Bryan Fuentez ordered the polls closed early this spring, denying a voice to those who chose—or were compelled by to-the-minute scheduling—to put off voting until the last moment. This is discrimination against those valiant souls who already have to feed the kids or walk the dog between work and a 6 p.m. class. Sure, maybe they could have squeezed themselves to get to campus five minutes early to vote, but they were told they wouldn't need to.

So. Next year we'll keep the polls open from 10 a.m. until 8 p.m. and everything will be rosy. All the students will get a chance to vote.

Well, no.

You see, it's frankly not that easy to define who's a student of Clackamas Community College.

The endpoints are easy. If

working for her AAOT degree and caring for her bedridden grandfather; she takes her classes through the Distance Learning program and rarely visits campus. She has a significant interest in influencing college

policy—she needs more DL courses to be offered. Annie lives near campus and takes an aerobics class in Randall because it's cheaper than a gym membership. She usually pops in to Chartwell's afterwards for a latte. Guess which one heard about the election? Guess which one got to vote?

Now, maybe Annie should be counted as a student, and maybe she shouldn't. Maybe Alice shouldn't, and maybe she should. The point is that we need to know. We need to clearly define who has the right to vote. And, most importantly, we need to devise a way to give every student the means to vote. That means access to the polls, access to the candidates and access to the issues. We're a school; we exist solely to get information to people who can use it. Let's do it.

Incoming ASG President Jennifer Rankin has declared her resolve to face down the tough questions of representation and to incorporate good communication into the Associated Students' Constitution and By-Laws. I wish her, sincerely, the very best of luck.

“STUDENT: [stu'dent] A person who hangs out at or near the Community Center”

I am in control of my life, no one else

So parents think they have control. Do they? I think not.

Sure, my parents aren't really lenient. They think that I have to be home at a certain time and they want to know where I am at all times. By the way, I'm 19. What control do

My family wants to spend time with me, but now is the most important time in my life, and I should be growing and not spending my time with the people that I will spend the rest of my life with. I should be going out and broadening my horizons. Maybe that's so I can get a good job or maybe just more acquaintances so I can become worldly. I don't know, but I do know that I shouldn't be stuck at home.

THE REAL WORLD

STEF SMITH
Staff Writer

they think they have?

I think they have no control, and I am in the process of letting them know that I'm moving out in a few months. I know that they will take it hard. It's not because of them that I'm moving out; it's because I need to be free. I need to know what the real world is. I need to learn for myself, and not have someone else tell me what the real world is like.

I think I know all the stress of real life and all the pressure. After all, I am a starving college student striving for a degree. I have many friends pressuring me to spend time with them, and I am in some clubs. Plus, I work about 30 hours a week, and throw in an angry family for good measure.

My brother and I have become really close within the past few months because he's growing as a person, and I feel the need to be a cool big sister. I'm gonna be the one who shows him the way of life. Life doesn't have to be all work and no play. I want to show him that life can be fun, and not to listen to all authority figures, because they don't know what they're talking about. Question authority!!!

Lately my family has really been breathing down my neck because I am supposedly never home. Yeah right, I'm home every night to sleep, doesn't that count?

My high school friends have been pressuring me because I don't spend any time with them anymore. Whenever I'm free, they're working. And vice versa. Why do we all have to work, anyway?

Speaking of work, I work about 30 hours a week. Now, they know that I'm a college student, but they still need to pressure me. Just like the real world. So, I'm in my boss's office every week complaining about the schedule. I'm the only one who's in there, because everyone else either doesn't care, or doesn't want to talk to her. I think I'm learning so much right now, that I will have learned too many life lessons by the time I turn 20. I might get sick of learning, and say, "forget it, world; I give up." And then quit school and get married and live a happy life.

Of course, in the end, that's what I want. I want to be happy and be married and have kids. But I also want to develop skills and be able to work with all people and have a successful job. What more could anyone want? I know that I set high standards for myself and I have to learn to deal with everything and everyone. But does everyone have to rely on me for all of their problems and concerns? I don't know why, but people seem to feel the need to dump all their burdens on me. I guess that I'm just a friendly person. Maybe I need to stop being so nice, I don't know.

THE CLACKAMAS PRINT

will unveil a new design in the fall. Have a great summer!