

How to survive a job you hate

Andrea Simpson

The Clackamas Print

"Thank you for calling the Picture People at the Clackamas Town Center. This is Andy. When I schedule your appointment?"

This is the greeting I have to give every time I answer the phones at work. On a good day, that could be 30 times or more. Trust me, it gets old quick.

Know what also gets old real fast? Blowing animal balloons for a family of seven kids, who immediately pop them and then demand another. The other day, I had a kid call me "the balloon lady," and my soul withered more than a little bit.

I hate my job - and I'm sure

I'm not the only one who loathes going to work. These are my top three ways to survive a job you hate.

The first step is to remind yourself why you're there. Everyone has a reason for staying at a job they hate; maybe you need money, or maybe you are just too lazy to quit. I stay at my job to pay tuition and for the experience I'll be able to put on my resume. Remind yourself, daily if need be, why you put yourself through such torture day in and day out.

Another way to endure a horrendous job is to find one good thing about it - just one - and then focus on that as much as you can.

Mine is that I love working with kids. Occasionally, I get that kid who loves to laugh and is a

joy to take pictures of.

Key word: occasionally. Most of the time, I have to remind myself of these kids while I have another screaming in my face or blowing snot bubbles. But I focus on the fact that I do love working with kids and that the pictures I take will be cherished for years. It gets me through the day.

Time seems to slow down, if not completely stop, when working at a job you hate. So, develop a way to make the time pass faster.

Growing up, I always heard, "Put in an honest day's work for an honest day's pay; anything less and you're stealing." Working hard makes time fly by.

There is always something to do, even though it may be an

unpleasant task, like cleaning the bathroom or wiping counters. In the rare case that there is nothing to do,

make an effort to at least look busy, or ask around for things you can do. If you just stand there idly, time is going to drag on forever.

Day-to-day survival is key when working

at a job you hate. Employ these three techniques and you should come out alive.



Illustration by Andrea Simpson Clackamas Print

Iraq's rocketing budget spells DOOM!!! for USA

Ben Caldwell

The Clackamas Print

President Bush just released his budget for 2008, where he plans on more military spending and decreased funds for social programs like Medicare and Medicaid, with exception to schools.

The Pentagon asks for an estimated 10 percent increase in normal spending to \$481 billion (a 62 percent increase since 2001), and has plans for an extra \$141.7 billion

(which would take war spending to a total of \$737 billion) just for the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan.

The president plans to cut Medicare \$65 billion over the next five years and cut Medicare payouts by \$100 billion.

The new budget will also give \$13 billion to homeland security, to improve the current, useless border system.

The only real good thing coming out of this is that the maximum Pell Grant will be raised from \$4,050 to \$5,400 over the next five years, and \$1.7 billion will be going to low-income schools. Out of which, \$1.2

billion will be going to the Title One Program, and \$500 million will be going to schools that need improvement - and I kind of doubt that teachers will see any of it.

President Bush claims that cutting Medicare will insure a surplus by 2012, and that cutting Medicare is better for the economy than a slight raise in taxes.

Okay, you're right; it probably wouldn't be slight, but if you were to impose a five-dollar-a-month tax or fee on income, we could see a working national health-care system.

Naturally, that would be detrimental to the economy and, therefore, ineffective.

Given the intelligence of this president, we will probably see Medicare abolished and all funds diverted to the Pentagon, for as we all know, Iraq is just a filling station surrounded by an Army base - a very expensive filling station, but a filling station nonetheless.

Overall spending for 2008 is \$929.8 billion, nearly \$75 billion more than last year, as though spending more money is going to lessen the national debt.

I don't get it, but then again, I have the ability of logical thought, which is something that the current administration is obviously lacking.



Illustration by Rachel Gillette Clackamas Print



With Tayo Stalnakar

If there is any group of people worthy of being dubbed pinheads, it's the Insane Clown Posse fan-boys known as Juggalos.

A little background info: The Insane Clown Posse (ICP) is a "rap" group from the Detroit area in Michigan. They formed in the late 80s, and have since gained a massive following of middle-class white kids (calling themselves Juggalos) who emulate what ICP calls "the juggalo lifestyle." Juggalos tend to wear bad clown makeup, hideous, baggy, short pants, use juvenile slang terms and practice bad grammar.

To delve deeper into the mind of a Juggalo, I trolled some Juggalo online forums. Here's a conversation that I found:

Deathcharge: Where to [sic] babies come from?

J-Nox: your [sic] momma's vagina-hole [sic]

Deathcharge: ALL [sic] of them?

J-Nox: yes [sic], ALL [sic] OF [sic] THEM [sic] your [sic]

ICP fans = utter disgrace

mom's a machine, dawg [sic]

Here's an example of some Juggalo freestyle rap found on a Juggalo message board. This lovely piece of verse is by somebody who uses the handle "neurotic1."

spitting twice as hard as i [sic] do to my friends

slapping hard like i [sic] was

slapping rear ends slapping

knees just to make a beat in

the bar maken [sic] par

Besides having sophomoric conversations and writing bad rap lyrics, Juggalos are also

assholes. On June 19, 2006, at Fort Steilacoom Park in Tacoma, Wash., a group of Juggalos wielding machetes robbed, attacked and threatened to decapitate people. The day before, there were even more violent incidents involving Juggalos.

Every year, Psychopathic Records (ICP's record label) holds the "Gathering of the Juggalos" at different places around the United States. Thousands of pinheads, err ... Juggalos, show up to these events and partake in illicit drug use, lewd behavior and random acts of violence.

The irony: They're Christians.

What? Juggalos are Christians? Yep, at least they claim to be. Apparently, ever since ICP explained that they were doing everything for God and Jesus in one of their latest albums, all the Juggalos decided to find Jesus, but still be pinheads in the process.

An example of Christianity infiltrating the Juggalo lifestyle is www.juggalofaith.com, an online Juggalo "church."

According to Juggalo Faith's mission statement, "JuggaloFaith.com was created for the sole purpose of teaching the message of the carnival. We believe this message is the message of the gospels of Jesus Christ."

The "carnival" is a reference to the Dark Carnival, created by ICP. Now, I've read the Bible, and I don't remember the gospels preaching about having sex with fat women, Faygo Root Beer and hacking people up with hatchets.

Juggalos are pinheads, and should be avoided at all costs. If anyone is approached by one, just ignore them. If they won't go away, just mention Eminem; his name is their kryptonite.

Juggalos' pinhead rating: 3/5

Letter to the Editor: A difference in opinion

Today, I opened up *The Print* for another weekly addition. I was immediately caught by surprise at the letter someone wrote in regards to Tayo Stalnakar's article.

It is obvious that the "anonymous" person knows nothing about newspapers. I am proud that my college has such an outstanding journalism staff that will print their opinions, despite the others who may disagree. That's what journalism is about. That is why we have the freedom of speech and the freedom of press.

As for the "anonymous" writer, first and foremost,

they need to realize that Tayo wasn't attacking ASG; he was only questioning the morality of supporting a radio station that plays the filth called *The Playhouse*.

As for this person, they must also realize that "most" of CCC's students do not listen to 95.5. There may be a number or a large percentage, but I personally come into contact with hundreds of kids who listen to other stations (including country western, jazz, rock, alternative, r & b, plus countless others who don't listen to the radio at all).

Majority or minority of the campus, what kind of

Associated Student Body are we if we ignore the facts?

- Lydia E. Bashaw, Student

PS: Apparently this "anonymous" person wasn't upset enough or brave enough to stand by their opinions, as Tayo did.

To send a letter to the editor, e-mail it to chiefed@clackamas.edu, or drop it off at *The Print* office, Roger Rook 135. Please include your name.

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