

Trap Door

WORST FASHION TREND

1. **Baggy pants, especially on men**
2. **Low-rise jeans**
3. **Leggings**

This could all be summed up in a hyphenated “word”: K-Fed. Instead, let us elaborate. Baggy pants not only elicit painful, awkward memories of high school for some of us, but the fact of the matter is crack (as in butt crack) is detrimental to our society. None of us need to see your boxers swallowing your ass. Recently, in Atlanta, a law was introduced to ban sagging, with consequences that include community service and small fines. See, we’re not that bad; we’re just asking for some common courtesy. We propose a collaborative “crackdown” on baggy pants!



WORST RESTAURANT SERVICE

1. **McMenamins**
2. **Cornucopia**
3. **The Glenwood**

It surprised us that a few of you felt compelled to tell us that the Trap Door categories were “mean.” Come on, now. Eugeneans like to complain as much as the next person, and besides, with the exception of Worst Politician — a public figure category and, let’s be honest, lots of politicians are problematic — none of these categories pick on an individual person. They’re a place for you to vent with your votes. We’ve heard endless complaints about Eugene’s restaurant service, and we thought we’d see where most of you directed your ire. And lo and behold, McMenamins took the cake. Not just High Street, not just North Bank, not just East 19th Street Café — all of them, as far as we could tell. We’re guessing it’s the slowness that gets to you, as well as the occasional crappy pour or lackadaisical response to requests. Whatever it is, we did debate one thing: Is this a McMenamins hallmark? Are they proud of it? Does it come with the territory? Do we keep going there to have something to bitch about? (Well, we go there for the tots, but whatevs.)

WORST POLITICIAN

1. **Jim Torrey**
2. **Kitty Piercy**
3. **Gordon Smith**

Jim Torrey’s seemingly endless reign as mayor of Eugene came to an end when he decided not to seek reelection in 2004, and his hand-picked successor Nancy Nathanson lost to Kitty Piercy. Torrey then tried to unseat Sen. Vicki Walker and lost, perhaps ending his political career. He’s now on the school board and mostly out of the public spotlight, but for many Eugeneans Torrey symbolizes an earlier era when Big Timber money ruled and progress was measured not by quality of life, but rather by sprawling industry, highways, new shopping malls, billboards and housing developments. In his defense, he knows how to run a meeting.

WORST JOB

1. **Dealing with all forms of refuse**
2. **Food service**
3. **Police officer**

You’ve got our readers’ sympathy, Honey Bucket cleaners, porn store moppers, dorm cleaners, wastewater treatment plant workers, road kill collectors and other doers of jobs that begin with “cleaning up.” What did we think would win this? We’re not sure. Mostly, we looked forward to the creative responses, but a lot of folks were pretty straightforward: They didn’t want to touch icky stuff. And then there were you few funny goofballs who put “Counting these ballots” for worst job. Worst? No. But we’d be lying if we said we weren’t glad it’s over — for this year, at least!

We’re So Vain

BEST THING ABOUT EUGENE WEEKLY

1. **Calendar/listings**
2. **It’s free**
3. **Savage Love**

WORST THING ABOUT EUGENE WEEKLY

1. **Too biased/liberal**
2. **Nothing**
3. **Letters to the editor**

Did Pandora have a box of chocolates? That would be *EW*. You never know what sweet and bitter morsels you will get when you open our tasty pages. Our readers both cherish and despise us, sometimes in the same breath, and for unfathomable reasons they keep picking us up. Below, we’ve compiled some of the best responses to these two questions — paired together to illustrate the apparent love/hate relationship readers have with the same aspects of the paper.

BEST WORST

Delightful, insightful irreverence.	The way you guys try to pretend Eugene is an interesting place to live.
Movie reviews.	Movie review is shnobby.
Free and covers everything. WE LOVE YOU!!!	It doesn’t come with a cup of coffee.
Sticking to your guns and keeping the Savage Love column.	Savage Love is horrible ... but worth reading.
They let us decide stuff like this.	Non-scientific Best of Eugene surveys.
You tell it like it is with no bullshit added for extra flavor.	Unnecessary foul language.
It lends an alternative voice to the community.	It doesn’t practice an alternative commitment.
When it has lots of hippie related things that you can’t find in the mainstream, and that it covers local issues.	Panders to the psychedelic hippie baby boomers too much.
People’s opinions. It’s hilarious.	Whiny, uptight readers who can’t handle that humans are sexual creatures (and that some humans are a little bit strange).
I Saw You (“I Stalk You”s).	No one ever sees me in the “I Saw You”s.
Unbiased opinion.	It’s so liberal it’s sickening. Can’t you have some sort of balance?
YOU ROCK COCK!!!!	Not good for soaking up spilled beer.
You’re starting to loosen up a little, but still are avoiding sounding like <i>The Portland Mercury</i> — that’s good!	Too PC (get a hint from <i>The Portland Mercury</i>).
Review of films and gallery installations.	The writing, especially the reviews.
Snark.	Snark.
Nothing. Worst weekly paper I have ever seen. It’s like you follow a liberal mold for how to write a boring, left-wing window cleaner. Oh, the best thing is using it to light my fireplace.	None, you guys rock!
<i>EW</i> is in touch with Eugeneans.	It’s a vehicle for Eugene’s insular self-satisfaction.
The hot editors.	Not enough hot editors.
The cover graphics have improved.	Pictures of hippies.
Green Scare coverage.	Country Fair coverage.
The staff cares and it shows.	Self-righteous mean-spirited hippie folk, not super cool friendly hippie folk.
Black and white journalism.	Yellow journalism.
Angry liberals.	Angry illogical liberals.
Most everything is good — good local coverage, political and arts ... it’s all good.	It’s kind of clichéd and dumb.
Voice for many different kinds of people (not just super-trendy, hipster types).	Sometimes seems exclusively written by aging hippies.
Attitude.	Smug nature.
Often authentically original voice for difference and intelligence.	Oh-so-cutsey weekly columnists.
Coverage of city government.	Alan Pittman aka “the Oracle of Doom.”
Way better than <i>The Register Guard</i> !	It’s not as cool as it was back in the <i>What’s Happening</i> days...
Open mindedness.	Folkie imperialism.
You guys are so hip and fun!!	Thinks it’s trendier than it is.
Covers what the <i>Guard</i> won’t.	Right-wing propaganda.
Special features — writing and background are outstanding.	It serves a city that’s stupid enough to try to create a downtown with a population of three.
Original thought.	Lack of intellectual rigor.
Heavily supports local music.	Needs to feature more local music.
Everything is best.	Not enough smut!