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The Yellin' Rebel

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University of Nevada, Las Vegas

Little good is accomplished without controversy, and no civil evil is ever defeated without publicity

Parking fees, Gym Road still under debate by P & T

by lori susman

Although the subject has been debated time and time again, the recommendation still stands from the Parking and Traffic committee to close Gym Road and to have some sort of paid-parking established at the university.

According to Lynn Dryer, chair of the committee, the recommendations have been sent to Lyle Rivera, Vice-President of Development and University Relations, where they wait until the President's cabinet decides more on their fate.

Rivera said he has the recommendations, which, combined, would alter the way UNLV students deal with parking and driving through, and to and from campus. He said he has seen the suggestion for the closing of Gym Road, located behind the university, for several years, though no specific action has been taken on it.

Rivera said if only students used Gym Road, recently paved and redone, there would be less reason to close it. Figures show more than 60 percent of the traffic on Gym Road is not university traffic.

Dryer said, "We (the committee) think closing Gym Road would help reduce accidents. We are mainly looking at the

safety issue."

Along this line, though, CSUN President, Kirk Hendrick, also a member of the committee, thinks other methods could be employed which would work just as well in reducing accident rates. As far as Hendrick is aware, there have not been any major accidents on Gym Road.

Hendrick said, "I think their attitude is 'let's stop it before someone gets hurt.' But, there are other things they could do, such as put speed bumps down. I'd rather see a speed bump or two, then closing the whole road."

Closing Gym Road would require students to obtain access to the rear of the university by using Harmon Road and Swenson, and there is the worry traffic will eventually get too congested on these streets.

Tropicana, Maryland and Flamingo, already heavy-traffic streets, would also be open to more traffic, causing additional delays and problems motorists.

The issue of the parking fees has been reviewed by various departments, but what Rivera would like to see from the committee is a complete evaluation of the program they would like to implement.

"I have asked the committee to evaluate the situation, and to send me a proposal explain-

ing how the paid parking would work," Rivera said. He added Thomas and Mack was probably the biggest area needed to be looked at.

Dryer said, "The fee structure needs a lot of consideration. We need to think out matters such as how the money will be used."

There have been some ideas regarding this in the past. In early 1985, UNLV Police Chief William Kolber had his own plan to have a flat parking rate to help generate revenue for more parking enforcement.

His plan called for a charge for the parking stickers, which are currently free to all UNLV students, faculty and staff. This idea was knocked down by many people opposed to the idea of a fee and the way the revenues would be spent.

There are many different ways to handle the paid-parking, according to Rivera. He said they could charge different prices according to where students parked, depending on how close to the various buildings, with an area, furthest away from campus, still free to those students who could not, or would not, pay to park.

He said such a system could work if it was well thought out.

Rivera said, "The money from those fees would go to enforcement, not to hurt students

paying for the spaces, but to protect them from students parking illegally. The enforcement wouldn't be there to give you a ticket, but to make sure you could park where you paid to park."

With the fee structure still under consideration, there has been one way of handling the problem of needed funds, and that was the increase in parking fines, implemented the beginning of the fall semester, 1985.

The Parking and Traffic committee is made up of students, faculty and staff, and, said Dryer, "It is our responsibility to make recommendations to the administration, but it is their responsibility to do what they wish with the recommendations."

He continued, "Whenever we make a recommendation, that is where our responsibility ends, we don't have money or authority to do anything, but make the recommendations. If the administration goes along with our recommendations, then things happen. It is very political."

This means, in effect, that although the issues are quiet now, the administration can put them into action when, and if, they consider it necessary.



HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT YOUR FUTURE—Preschoolers were given diplomas at the UNLV Preschool held its graduation ceremonies May 5. The graduating class of 1986 had 34 members. College seniors will soon be handed their much awaited diplomas, too.

Careful planning ensures smooth graduation for all

by s.l. harman

UNLV's 23rd Commencement is set for Sunday, May 25, 2 p.m., in the Thomas and Mack Center.

Interim Dean of Student Services, William Dakin, has sent out 1,300 letters giving basic instructions to eligible graduates. Some 600-700 students who completed their degree programs in August or December 1985 or May 1986 are expected to attend. The Deans will permit some students who will finish in August, such as foreign exchange students, to walk through ceremonies.

Graduating students are to buy their caps and gowns in the UNLV Bookstore the week of May 12. The bookstore, which is under new management, has

already purchased a large amount of the caps and gowns so that students will not have to order them.

Students will receive a final sheet of instructions when they receive their caps and gowns. They will also sign a 3x5 card with their name and college which will be read during Commencement.

Graduating seniors will be seated by college. The colleges will be split into two halves. On the average, 150 faculty members will attend. They will be seated in front and the students behind them. The guests will be seated on the platform.

This year's commencement speaker will be Harrison Salisbury. Salisbury was associated with *The New York*

Times from 1949 through 1975 as a correspondent and editor, specializing in the affairs of the Communist countries, particularly the Soviet Union, China and Southeast Asia. Recently Salisbury wrote a book entitled *The Long March: The Untold Story* (October 1985), about his four remarkable journeys to China and The Great Wall.

Honorary degrees will be awarded this year to Elaine Wynn, William Boyd, and Margaret Elardi. Distinguished Nevada Awards will be presented to Florence Lee Jones Cahlan, Herbert McDonald, and John F. Mendoza.

Wynn is chair of the University Foundation. A major donor along with her husband, Steve, she established the Golden Nugget Scholarship Program. She

will receive the Honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters.

Boyd is a Las Vegas attorney and hotel-casino owner, a recent recipient of the Distinguished Nevada Award, and a major financial supporter of UNLV. He will receive the Honorary Doctorate of Law.

Elardi is president and owner of the Pioneer Hotel and Gambling Hall in Laughlin, Nev. She established the Elardi Nevada Scholars Program, which provides full scholarships to Nevada high-school valedictorians. She will receive the Honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters.

Cahlan was the first woman reporter in the state of Nevada. She worked 40 years at the *Las Vegas Review-Journal*. Cahlan helped establish the Clark County Library and was a trustee on the State Department of Museums and History.

McDonald, who operates Las Vegas Events, Inc., is a civic leader, supporter of UNLV, and promoter of Las Vegas.

District Court Judge John F. Mendoza is being honored for his work in the field of juvenile justice.

Anyone may attend the Commencement. Dakin said, "There

are plenty of seats, no one has to worry about getting a seat." On the average there will be 4000-5000 guests.

Parents and guests cannot enter Thomas and Mack through the tunnel entrances. They must enter through one of the two main entrances. No cameras will be allowed on the floor, so two boards that read "Commencement '86" will be set up so pictures can be taken next to it. "We shall have diagrams at both entrances showing the seating arrangements. It should help, we've never done it before," Dakin said.

There will be an ambulance and paramedics just in case and there will be security. Dakin said, "We've never had any problems."

The Governor, The Chancellor, and the Board of Regents, will be among the guests attending. The outgoing Student Body President, Sean Kelleher will say a few words. The incoming President, Kirk Hendrick, will lead the graduates in.

Students from some organizations, such as ambassadors, the

see "Grads" page 2



OH WHAT A FEELIN'—Not all the dancers that tried out for the Eliane Vivace Dancers went home feeling good. Most were extremely tired and sore. But, that's show biz.

Preschool has graduation; raises tuition

by lori susman

UNLV's youngest members recently held their own graduation, May 5, in the Hendrix Auditorium. The UNLV Preschool had a graduating class of 34 members, all wearing the traditional mortar boards and receiving official preschool diplomas, handed out by the Dean of the College of Education, Dr. Dale Andersen.

The graduates also performed several numbers themselves, acting out various portions of songs, including *My Little Puppy* and *The World is a Rainbow*.

This year was the school's largest graduating class, more than half the number the school usually had.

The Preschool's director, Evelyn Ludman, gave a speech, along with Andersen,

before the presentation of diplomas and roses.

The graduates include Afaha Bawany, Amaia Guenaga, Bobbie Mae West, Brett Rivers, Carrie Powell, Che Lujan, Avon "Chuck" Cornelius, David Sharp IV, Derek Wilson, Ebonie Lacey, Evan Dodd, Gabriel Libitsky, Geoffrey Keyes, Gloria Munoz, Jannah Peterson, Jason Lee, Jennifer Desruisseaux, Jenny Witt, Jonathan Eskin, Joshua Trenk, J.W. McCormack, Loyd Wasson, Matthew Davis, Michael Mannion, Michael Wintersmuth, Nabeel Ahmad, Nichoie Degelbeck, Nicole Sorte, Regina Hammer, Ryan Edwards, Ryan McWhinnie, Tiffany Caravelli and Zareena Padgilio.

No registration will take place during the summer. Fall registration will take place on August 27 and 28, from 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. in room 102 at the Preschool.

Requirements at the time of registration for the children are as follows: All children must be between the ages of 2½ and 6 years. They must be potty trained. A complete immunization record and health certificate from the child's doctor must be shown. There will be a \$15 registration fee and two weeks advance payment for reserved hours must be paid at the time

of registration. All fees must be remitted in the form of checks or money orders, made payable to the Board of Regents.

There will be an increase in the Preschool's rates beginning in Fall. The new rates will be as follows: Full time students (seven or more credits)—\$1.55 an hour, parttime and graduate students (less than seven credits)—\$1.70 an hour. For faculty and staff—\$1.90 an hour, general public—\$2.50 an hour. Drop in (extra per hour)—\$1 an hour.

The following rates will remain the same: Registration fee—\$15, snack charges (9:15 and 2:15)—\$.35 each, late fee on payments—\$.55, late fee for arrivals past closing—\$.55 per ¼ hour, two or more children per family—\$.20 less per hour.

Pre registration for fall 1986

News Features



ONE, TWO, THREE, PULL!—Members of fraternities participate in the Tug o' War, just one of the many events which made up this year's Greek Week festivities.

Exciting classes for summer

Las Vegas will have an exciting selection of summer classes to choose from when UNLV's Division of Continuing Education releases its current course listing May 7. Free copies will be available by calling 739-3394.

This issue of "The Catalog" will be mailed to Continuing Education supporters in the community, former continuing education students and numerous businesses.

Registration for summer courses through Continuing Education will begin May 12 and is ongoing, Monday-Friday, 8 a.m. to 5 p.m., in Maude Frazier Hall, Room 109 on the UNLV campus. Registration can also be completed by mail.

New classes listed for this

summer include an intensive Accelerated Microcomputer Series, Tuesdays and Thursdays, 7-10 p.m., June 3-July 3, for personal computer owners.

Also offered in Southern Nevada for the first time will be Alternative Photographic Processes, Monday-Friday, 8 a.m.-5 p.m., Aug. 4-8. This workshop will teach old-fashioned carbon and platinum printing techniques for application today. It is available for credit on an independent study basis.

For young people, UNLV's annual Summer Thing offers carefully planned and supervised physical education activities designed to teach fitness as a way of life. Boys and girls ages 7-15

may attend any of the five, week-long sessions scheduled June 16-July 18.

The third annual Summer Plus program consists of learning enrichment courses for junior high students who have just completed grades 6-9.

This issue of "The Catalog" also describes 17 one and two day professional seminars, a number of real estate courses, and a nursing review series. Classes in creative writing, editing, grammar, film, great books, public speaking, college preparation, art, dance and cooking are also featured.

For a free copy of the catalog, a brochure on Summer Plus or Summer Thing, or details on classes, call 739-3394.

Dance students show off projects

On Friday, May 9 at 4 p.m. the Dance Program students will present their junior and students projects in an informal performance. On the program are two junior projects by Majors Richanne Mayer and Vicki Webb and one senior project by Kerry Ellis. Also, a solo by Victoria Dale, professional director, from the choreography class of Dr. Carole Rae. Director of Dance, and other works from Deborah Stone's composition class will be presented.

The first official performance of the newly formed UNLV Dance Arts Club will also take place in this showing. This is open to the public and will be seen in Dance Studio located in the McDermott Physical Education Complex. Admission is free. For information, please 739-3827.

The new UNLV Dance Arts Club has been recognized by the Student Senate at a meeting on Thursday, May 1. Officers will be nominated, by-laws established and goals set in a meeting on

Friday, May 9 at 4 p.m. in the Dance Studio of the McDermott Physical Education Complex immediately following the informal dance performance which will also take place in this studio.

The Dance Arts Club is open to dance enthusiasts, singers, musicians, actors, artist, dancers, non-dancers... anyone interested in the art of dance. One of the goals of this club is to pool talents and energies to write music for dance, include choruses in choreography, design sets and artwork expressly for dance, include musical comedy in concerts, promote, publicize and cover public relations, help with the technical aspects of a concert and invite guest artists to develop potential in all those fields.

Anyone who expresses a desire to participate in such a club or anyone simply wanting to come out of curiosity should attend this meeting on Friday, May 9 at 4 p.m. For more information, please call 739-3827.

Grads cont. from front page

Hotel Association, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, will be helping out with the programs and the seating. Mark Dixon, who is an ambassador, will take the 35 cards and hand them to the person announcing names on the podium.

The ceremony, which takes approximately two hours, will start with the graduate students. It will continue with each college starting with one side, then the other.

The Associate of Arts degree graduates will be dressed in gray gowns. All other graduates will be in black. Master and Doc-

torate degree graduate's gowns are cut a little different. The Master and Doctorate degree graduates also have hoods on their gowns.

When the students walk across the stage, Dr. Ron Smith, Dean of the Graduate College, will put the hood over their heads. Each hood is a different color, according to college. President Robert Maxson will give out the diploma covers.

Dakin said, "It ought to be great. Every year seems to get better and better and it's a very beautiful ceremony."

Calendar of Events

Current Events--

Begins May 5: BFA Exhibition. Alta Ham Fine Arts Gallery.
Thru May 14: Master of the Monoprint--Viktoras Petravičius. Thirty six hand-colored oil graphics. Reed Whipple Cultural Center Art Gallery, 821 Las Vegas Blvd. N., 386-6211.
Thru May 15: The Southwest Chicano Samurai, by Larry Yanez. Charleston Heights Arts Center Gallery, 800 S. Brush, 386-6383.

May 6

March: Candlelight Memorial March, as part of Yom Ha Shoah. Includes Memorial Services and address from Thalia Dondero. Call 796-7126 for more information.

May 7

Lecture: "My Cousin Seth: An Evening of Yankee Humor." Robert Dodge, Assistant Professor, Wright Hall Room 116, 7:30 p.m.

Concert: UNLV Wind Ensemble. Artemus Ham Concert Hall, 8 p.m. \$1. Call 739-3322.
Preregistration: Fall semester 1986.

May 9

Recital: Faculty vocal recital with Regina Doty and Rene Aravena. Alta Ham Fine Arts, 8 p.m. \$1. Call 733-9241.
Dance Presentation: UNLV junior and senior dance majors. McDermott Physical Education Center. Free.

Meeting: UNLV Dance Arts Club. McDermott Physical Education Center, 4 p.m. Call 739-3827.

May 10

Workshop: The Newspaper in Education. Call 739-3394.
UNLVino: Wine tasting fundraiser. Thomas and Mack Center, 3 to 9 p.m. \$10 in advance, \$20 at the door. Call 739-3230 or 876-4500.

May 11

Concert: Oratorio Chorus and the University Musical Society Orchestra. Artemus Ham Concert Hall, 2 p.m. 739-3332.

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

May 12

Concert: Las Vegas Symphony Orchestra Subscription Concert V. Artemus Ham Concert Hall, 8 p.m. 739-3420.

May 13

Concert: University Chorus and Chamber Chorale. Artemus Ham Concert Hall, 8 p.m. Call 739-3332.

May 14

Concert: Sierra Wind Quintet. Alta Ham Fine Arts, 8 p.m. \$5 general.

May 15

Concert: UNLV Concert Band and Jazz III. Artemus Ham Concert Hall, 8 p.m.

May 16

Rummage Sale: new and used dancewear and costumes. Alta Ham Fine Arts, 2:30 p.m. Call 739-3827.

Career planning is news

by Kurt Hildebrand

The real news about the Career Planning and Placement Office is not what people do not know about it, but what they think they know.

One sophomore told me, the job-placement office is only interested in graduating seniors. If you want to get a job after you graduate, you have to have a file with the Career Placement Office, a person who graduated from the College of Education said.

There aren't any jobs available specifically for people who don't have business degrees, said a graduating Communications major.

That is where business majors go to get jobs, isn't it? a Psychology major asked.

According to the Acting Director of the Career Planning Office, Dr. Thomas M. Casese, these are just a few of the misconceptions people have about his office.

"We do a lot more than just job placements," Casese said. "We maintain files on over 500 students. We also help with resumes. I do a lot of direct placement over the telephone."

Most of the colleges on campus maintain a high participation in the service.

"The Engineering department is getting better about using the service," Casese said. "We only get a few people from the College of Arts and Letters."

Casese prefers freshmen to come in and prepare a file, and he tells them this during orientation lectures.

"I can do more for a freshman with his entire college career before him than the senior who is already finished," he said. "With a senior, I have to make do with what I already have. With a freshman, I can sit down with him and go over his schedule, find out what he wants to do."

"It may take as long as six weeks for someone to get in to

see me because there are only two of us, but when we get a student in here we go over the file line by line."

There is a small contribution Casese would like to have from students who have used the service successfully.

"The only thing we ask from students is to tell us where they are and what they are making," he said. "That way, a recruiter can call up and ask me how much to offer to attract graduates."

The two people who work in the Career Placement office are constantly busy.

"We are swamped!" Casese said. "We will either expand or cut back on services and we don't want to do the latter."

There are going to be 325 active recruiters on campus this year. The Career Placement Office is an optional service, but according to its director, it is an option worth considering.

The Yellin' Rebel

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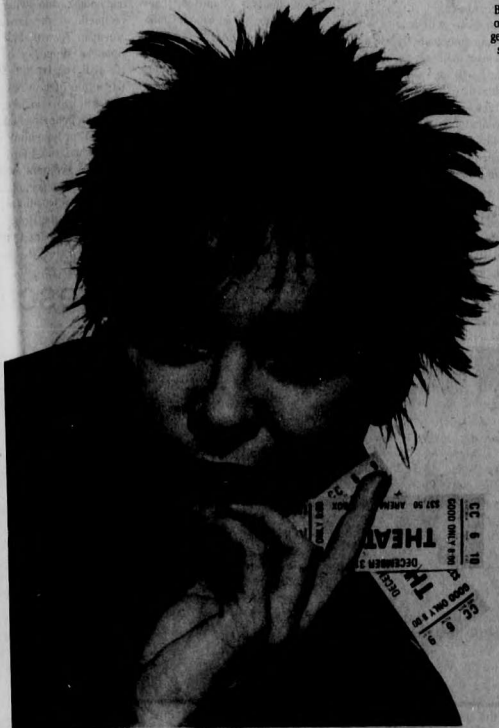
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moral standings of the editor and individual writers/artists. All characters within are not real people, we made them up, really. Any resemblance to persons living, dead, unborn or thought up is purely coincidental and they should not be confused with real people. This issue is strictly for laughs, honest.

The Yellow Rebel

Volume II, Issue 1, May 6, 1986

"Fuck them if they can't take a joke"

Maxson to leave UNLV

by ralph gomez

In a surprise move last Friday, University of Nevada at Las Vegas President Robert Maxson said he would resign his position as head of the institution of higher learning.

Although he feels that UNLV is a young, growing, urban university, and despite the fact that he has only been here for a few years, Maxson feels he should now go into the field where he feels he really belongs.

Said Maxson, "Ah feel as though I should persuh mah dream to be a cheerleader fo this here university. Thes mainly wut I been doin' anyhow, isn't it?"

"I feel it is time to try out fer thet there cheerleadin' squad. I know ah kin do well. I know ah kin make it."

The president said that he would fulfill his duties as university president to the end of this semester. Next fall, however, he said he would try out for the UNLV cheerleading squad and spend as much time as possible shouting out how great UNLV is.

"Well, I think that I should

probably have given mo notice then I did, but I am jest so fed up with doin' impotent stuff around here. I'm tard of seein that the preschool gets the money to oprate. I'm tard of knowin' about all the inside problems and hearin all about all of the problems with the administration and workin hard to fix em.

"I guess I'm jest about tard of all the work I been doin to fix this school up the way it should be."

"Duuuuh...good morning"
-Unrue

In a closed door session on the seventh floor of the Humanities building, Maxson, Bullwi... Vice President Unrue and some other high-and-mighties talked for six hours, yelled, screamed and threw food at the secretaries before settling down to talk about Maxson's decision.

Unrue said "Duuuuuuuh, good morning Bob. Duuuuuh, good morning."

After lengthy debate over whether or not the university should pay Maxson the rest of his contract after termination, it was decided that they would. Again Unrue had this to say.

"We decided that, um, maybe there wasn't that much money in being a cheerleader, duuuuh, so we, duuuuh, decided to help him out. Six hundred grand ought to tied him over. Good morning."

The student government, CSUN, voiced their opinion on

help UNLV so much and get so little in return. [sob] Oh I wish he would stay, just a little bit longer, please, please, please, say he will."

However, not all people were saddened to see Maxson step down. According to alleged sources who would not state their names, *Yellow Rebel* editor Greg Dorchak said, quite simply, "Good."

After a small reception following the closed-door session, Maxson expressed his fears at leaving office.

"Well, shoot, evebody knows I aint no spring chicken no mo; what if I don't make it? Ta tell truth, I am jest as scared of not gettin in as I am of gettin in to the squad."

"If I don't make it on ma fist try, I will try again. But if I don't get in on the second try, shoot, I maht as well hang it up. It would be too imbarassin in a try agen."

When asked what he would if he didn't succeed at his dream, Maxson became very quiet.

"Td nevah come back to UNLV, I'd be too ashamed. I'd probably sell used cahs."

UNLV receives big wad

by ralph gomez

The College of Hotel Administration was given a twelve trillion dollar grant last Wednesday by the wealthy trillionaire Denver Fribble.

Fribble gave the check to the Hotel college dean and asked what would be done with the money.

"We'll probably buy some stuff with the money," said Dean Vallen. "We need some new stuff, and, well, twelve trillion dollars should get us just that."

Fribble, known for giving away large sums of money for no apparent reason. When asked

ed if his reputation as a bad check writer would have any bearing on his recent donation, Fribble smiled and said "No."

Vallen said that all the remaining money after the acquisition of the new stuff would be divided up amongst the students in the college.

Garry Hiert, a Hotel student said that "Getting even a hundred thousand each would be really neat."

Fribble and Vallen then went out for drinks at Carlos Murphy's and got a big kick out of the *Review Journal's* headline about UNLV getting a million dollars last week, when it was

really UNR.
"A million dollars is chicken

shit compared to my gift," said Fribble.

UNLV couple found dead, folktales suspect

by ralph gomez

A UNLV woman and her husband were found dead in their studio apartment late Friday evening. Both apparently died from heart attacks.

The brother of the woman talked with police about what he thinks caused the cardiac arrests.

"Well, it all started when my sister went to get some fried chicken," said Tom Benzdrine. "She picked up the [chicken] and took a bite out of it."

"After she had eaten three pieces she noticed a rat's tail in the bucket. Then she realized she must have been eating fried rat all along."

Benzdrine's sister then ran to her car to drive home to tell her husband. But, as Benzdrine tells it "she never got that far."

"When she stopped at a convenience store to call for her husband to come pick her up, she noticed she didn't have a dime on her, so she went inside to use the house phone."

"Well, when she got back to her car, there was this old lady in the front seat who said that she was hot and tired and needed a ride home. My sis told her that she would have to check with Burt [her husband] first, so she went back to use the phone."

When Benzdrine used the phone again, however, it was to call the police, as she felt suspicious about the "old woman."

When the police arrived," continued Benzdrine, "they found that the old lady was really a man in drag, sitting on a big knife. It was terrible!"



ON MY HONOR—Billy Klurk, Nevada's oldest living outcast, attained the rank of Bear Scout last Thursday at this swearing-in meeting. Billy, who is deaf and stupid, had to use a headset to hear the oath being administered.

Further attempts to get home were also hampered by the fact that Mrs. Tukas [Benzdrine's sister] was low on gas. So then she stopped again to fill up.

"It was scary. When she went to pay for the gas with her credit card, the attendant told her she would have to step out of the car because the card had been reported as stolen."

"When the attendant got her inside he said 'Lady, I had to get you out of that car, there was a man with a gun in the back seat.'"

After the last ordeal, Tukas

made it safely home, where she found that her husband had tried to dry off the family cat in the micro-wave oven after bathing it. The husband was so surprised when the cat exploded that he had a heart attack.

The Tukas' pets were not available for comment as they got a call from their veterinarian and had to rush back to his office to attend to their Doberman Pinscher who was choking earlier that evening when they had returned home.



BURY ME NOT—at UNLV. Dr. Maxson and regent Del Pappa shovel the last few heaps of dirt over the face of Harvey Hyde. Maxson said it was the least he could do for the poor man after helping to cut him down two weeks ago.

UNLV preschool out of money: what else is new?

by ralph gomez

For the umpteenth hundred time this semester, the UNLV preschool has run out of money and received no help from the UNLV hierarchy.

Little Biffy Smith, head of the preschool made his feelings known at a conference last Monday.

"Ummmm...dis is not right. I very mad at Bob Mattson and...um...I think he should be hit. Mommy says we need the money and stuff and he is not givin us any money or nothin."

Smith then wet his shorts and cried. Susie Peach, associate director, and the oldest of the preschool faculty, saw both sides of what was going on.

"Okay, I'm gonna tell you, okay? See, Makson thinks he has lots of money, okay, but, um...he don't want to give us any and stuff, okay?"

"Biffy [Smith] and me are tryin real good to do stuff and things. We can't do stuff if we don't have anything, y'no? [Urp] I think Makson should let us have some dollars and stuff, like enough to, y'no, do stuff and like other stuff. I don't wanna talk no more, I tired. Beddy-bye time."

After a long, heated debate and disper-change, both Smith and Peach sat down to milk and cookies before continuing with

the conference.

Many of the actual students in the preschool were asked what their feelings were on the matter. The response was amazing.

Said Joey Gloop, "Goo...ga ga gawf gurgl onk onk dribble. Da da? Waaaaaah!"

Mary Floop had this to say: "Buuuuurp. Gogooogo mummible flurglipy doggy doggy. Change pants, please."

And the responses go on and on. In the end, the conference gave little actual insight as to why the UNLV preschool gets so little support or money from Makson [sic]. Insiders say it is

because Makson will soon be leaving UNLV for waterier green spots, others think it is because the preschool turned Makson down for an award a year ago.

Whatever the story, UNLV's preschool is not long for this world. Soon, all its funds will run out and it will disappear forever. Never more to be heard from in this wide state. Nevermore will its doors open spew forth laughing kids at play. The preschool will be no more.

Either that or people will keep on writing stories about it running out of money and beat it further into the ground.

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Look, \$15.50, okay? Just buy the damn book
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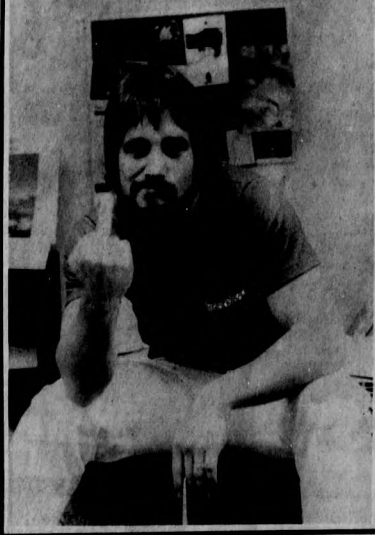
Buy one of these friggin' books, already!! I've got 12,000 of them sitting in my apartment—buy one or I'll kill your lovable pet!
Pretty please, please, please, please!

Okay, okay, \$10.20! 200 pages of fun and whoop-de-doo on the campus. Buy these please, I need to support my 88 year-old great-grandmother. Oh...hell....

Bitch & Moan page

Editorial

by greg dorchak



Letters from the Editor

Letters from the Editor should be picked up no later than 5:00 pm on Friday of the week they were mailed out. Anyone wishing to answer a letter might as well wish for the moon on a Ritz, as the editor doesn't care to hear responses

Press release

John,

Boy are you some kind of stupid idiot. 15,000 copies of your press release? The most widely read paper? You can't be serious. Eric at least writes his own stuff or has writers and photographer. You can't even scrape it together to do any kind of the work that goes into putting out a paper.

I think the only kind of paper you could even hope to work on in the future is toilet paper.

Stop being a dick and grow some hair for once in your life.

Greg Dorchak

Blech

Corrine,

You stink.

Greg Dorchak

Drop dead

Hart,

John is going to grow up to be you, I think. You are one of the most despicable beings on this planet and you make me vomit at the very thought of you.

You, Mr. Garbage, are [and this is pure editorialism, folks] a scum-sucking Nazi and I hope the rest of your hair falls out.

By the way, you are wrong about the scene in Dirty Harry where the car knocks over the fire hydrant. I think you just wish.

Greg Dorchak

Greg Dorchak

The Yellow Rebel

Editor--Greg Dorchak
Managing Editor--Ralph Gomez
Advertising--Ralph Gomez
Feature Editor--Ralph Gomez
Writers--Ralph Gomez
Sports--Ralph Gomez

Continuing Ed. offers stupid classes again

by ralph gomez

Several new and exciting classes are being offered by the Continuing Education Department at UNLV this summer. The courses demonstrate a new attitude being taken by the department toward the community.

The first class is titled *Conver-*

ting Old People To Fuel and details in length the benefits of turning the elderly into a source of fuel for single lighter fluid, or pellets needed to power nuclear reactors. The class will be held Wednesdays at 7 p.m. Another new course is *Pederasty For The Restless Older Male*. The class instructor, Bart Fagner, will be using

visual aids and live models when available. This experimental course takes place Tuesday nights for the entire summer.

Madonna: Separating Fact From Fiction is a specialized course for the Madonna Wannabe in your home. Examples of the subjects that will be discussed are: Madonna's plot to ruin the Daisy Razor Company; Is

Madonna really that good a dancer, or is she just ripping off Elvis Presley; Madonna's navel hair. This one meets every night after a Las Vegas Madonna concert.

Cartooning For The Person With No Recognizable Sense Of Humor or Humility is the name of the last course being offered by Cont. Ed. The course instructor

is Dick Gohome, who has had no training as an instructor or an artist.

Largely self-taught, his own work displays that arrogant attitude his personality demonstrates. In any case, the course is being held Monday nights, although no one of importance is expected to sign up for it.

Steckler says "Plllttphhooohy"

I love UNLV. While I was teaching film production here in 1984 I had two hundred students and two hundred friends. I am a good film production instructor and I am a good film-maker. I've been written up on the cover of the L.A. Calendar, the cover of the Wall Street Journal, the cover of the Hollywood Reporter, and even the cover of Fangoria. The Associated Press wrote about my teaching at UNLV. The local TV stations and the Las Vegas Sun were enthusiastically behind the film production program; as were Governor Richard Bryan and Bob Hirsch from the Nevada Film Commission office. So, what went wrong? I'll tell you what went wrong. Three men who think they are more important than the students and the community destroyed a beautiful program.

We were on our way to creating a total film school without costing UNLV one cent. I had many fine students who deserved a better treatment from the UNLV administration. Hopes and dreams of a future in the movie business went down the drain with no concern for the students.

I started my film production classes at UNLV with the help of an excellent Continuing Education Department. I had professional and dedicated assistance from what Dr? Hart Wegner calls the pots and flowers school.

I put the film production courses together with the help of the community who wanted to learn from a professional. It was an instant success because Las Vegas has many talented potential film-makers. When Dr? Hart Wegner realized that my Continuing Education classes were becoming more popular than his rhetoric film study classes, he decided to try and cash in. He told me that the College of Arts and Letters Department would prefer to have me teach for credit. I said that would be okay, but I still wanted to teach actual film-making in the Continuing Education Department for the benefit of the people in Nevada who are not interested in a degree. He said, "No!" Either I did it his way or no way! You see, Dr? Wegner wanted to be chairman of his own film department with his own office, with a new desk and a raise in salary. He would have one less class to

teach. He even wanted my secretary from my business. It seemed his latest student girlfriend had dumped him. He told me that if things didn't go the way he wanted, he would end the program. Well, kissing rear is not my way of life. I saw the writing on the wall and alerted the managing editor of the Las Vegas Sun and a friend of mine at Clark County Community College. I told them it was only a matter of time until this man would destroy everything if he could not profit from it personally. The only thing I did not know was: who at UNLV was low enough to help him succeed.

Enter John Unrue, Vice President of Academic Affairs and Tom Wright, Dean of the College of Arts and Letters Department. With their help, Wegner put together a scheme called "lack of funds". With one swift move the Wegner gang put two hundred students out into the streets a few days before school was to start--after most of the classes were filled--and after they waited outside Wegner's locked office for days to get their class cards. Unrue told the press there was no money. Wright told the press this kind of thing happens all the time. Wegner ran to his bunker and hid from the news media and the public. He said nothing.

I made arrangements immediately with the Continuing Education Department to continue all my classes with or without credit. They were behind me all the way. They honestly believed that Unrue and Wright were telling the truth about insufficient funds. In the Continuing Education Department I only needed a certain amount of students per class per day to pay for that particular class. I had two hundred students waiting. I talked to as many as I could reach and they said, "Night school, here we come." Only one thing stood in our way--the Wegner gang.

I phoned Wright's office and talked to one of his staff and said the Continuing Education Department would be calling. The Continuing Education Department notified Wright's office about our intentions to save the students film program. You see, we needed Interim Dean Wright's signature. Wright took a flight. No signature! No classes!! So much

for the lack-of-funds ruse. The students were out in the cold for good. Wright's staff got to see the true light in Wright.

Over a year later, Unrue is still giving orders and Wegner is still showing his film festivals,

assuring his students that you can learn to make films by reading books and looking at old movies.

I will never teach at UNLV as long as the triple threat are in command. Wegner has tenure,

Wright was promoted to Dean and works in a building with the same name as his, and Unrue...well, Dr. Robert Maxson, I suggest you start memorizing the words--"ET TU".

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STONED--Statues, that is. This Greek Week party themed "Let's be statues!" was held in the MSU ballroom last week. The party game pictured called for participants to stand around in silly poses for three hours, then everyone went home.

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Another page



GIMMEE AN 'M'--for Maxson. The UNLV president will be stepping down this Fall to pursue a career as a UNLV cheerleader. Here he is shown working out with the girls during a basketball game. If he doesn't get the position, however, things could get ugly.

Student dies in pool

by ralph gomez

A tragic suicide took place on the UNLV campus last night. A male student was found floating in the UNLV Reflecting Pool near the Alta Ham Fine Arts Gallery. The body was identified as having once been Jerry R. Johnstone.

Due to the body's great bulk, it was necessary to use an apparatus firemen term "the jaws of life" to remove Johnstone from his watery grave. Also, due to the water displacement, the area around the body had to be pumped for an hour before the paramedics could reach the carcass.

No suicide note was found in the area, yet authorities do not suspect foul play. When the officer in charge of the University Police was asked why they did not suspect murder, he replied, "Everyone here has heard of this kid. He's just the kind of a-hole that would pull this stupid stunt. He was fat, he was lazy, he was a loser...if I were him, I woulda done the same thing."

As further evidence of Johnstone's mental condition, another officer said, "Ever see his cartoons?"

Johnstone's wife, Rose, offered this explanation for the bizarre accident. "He had been really depressed lately. He felt bad because he had been ragging on this guy named Gohome. I mean, he seemed almost obsessed. He was getting irritated that he was developing a conscience."

The body was taken to Memorial Hospital in a Whitelesea Cab. Doctors there confirmed that Johnstone was indeed dead, and not just faking it. "This fat sucker is definitely dead," said Dr. Wegener. "Dead as a proverbial doornail. Gone...finished...over...he's seen his last Christmas. If you reporters would like to have around a few hours, you'll be able to smell for yourselves."

Although there were no witnesses to the accident, authorities asked several people to imagine what it must have been like. One man offered this theory: "Johnstone was taken aboard a UFO sometime last night. The aliens must have thought he was a cow...you know how much they like to surgically remove cow lips. Well, when they realized they screwed up, they tossed him out

the flying saucer and he landed in the fountain."

When Johnstone's family was questioned, no family member could recall Jerry at all. Even after detailed descriptions were given, they all shrugged their shoulders to demonstrate their ignorance.

Although authorities are not ruling out the UFO theory, they are more inclined, they say, to agree with Rose Johnstone's view of the suicide. "Basically," said the Campus Police Chief, "Johnstone was as depressed as he was depressed."

Anyone with information or psychic impressions is asked to contact the University Police or Whitelesea Cab Company.

Sports update

And in sports today, a lot of more stuff happened. There were more hot and hotter were made and again were scored. Some players did good and others didn't. There will be more more games in the future and some more players will do good. Here is what from Joe Shumann, our reporter.
You know more, get me, do, go, no, hope should not have been fixed. Wow, go, Chang shot.
Oh, I don't know, you know me, go, do, what, get, you know I wrote twelve other things but I can't type worth the shot I didn't type me but I'll have you in comments, do, go, here are some more: 15, 17, 34, 30-21, 23-20, 24, and 1-0.
and in the local news, the Rebels won, but, but won, won, won.
That's it for sports.

Fitz: Come to the door nude and in the position

by roosevelt fitzgerald

More than four years ago, a series of events occurred in Las Vegas which generated some limited attention and then it disappeared. Some of us were freshmen at the time and others were yet in high school. I am going to resurrect a few of those events and personalities and allow you to see if you remember them or if your views have changed and even to ask the question: "Why wasn't something more meaningful done about the one in particular?"

Here goes. The crew of the Enterprise was preparing to "beam down" as I was reading about the Runnin' Rebels latest effort at getting back on the winning track. Up to that point, my day had pretty much been as most of my days are--routine.

Earlier, I had gone to the campus to do some research and during mid-afternoon I had gotten a haircut. Later, I dropped some things off at the cleaners, washed the car and did a little grocery shopping. I had managed all of that without incident and now I was safely at home. Like most people do, I slipped into something more comfortable, poured up three-fingers of J.W. Dant and was prepared for a quiet evening of reading and television--provided I didn't get a better offer.

Out of the clear blue, there was a loud knock on my door. It startled me. Without realizing it, my pulse increased and I began to perspire profusely. I got off the chair like a sprinter gets out of the blocks and rushed to the door--disrobing as I went. I turned on all of the lights and put all five locks in neutral in an instant. I swung the door open with such velocity that it created a vacuum which sucked in a rush of cold air.

My next conscious memory was that of a shriek closely followed by a scream--my own. Covering my face, I tottered backwards over a coffee table. When I looked up and glanced toward the door, I espied a very smallish lady who was carrying an "Avon" totebag. She turned on her heels, after what seemed like an eternity, and ran down the walkway screaming: "pervert, pervert, pervert."

I managed to regain my senses, got off the floor and went to close the door. As I did the latter, an elderly lady, living across the way, peeked out and saw me in all my glory. Her door was slammed with such force that it shook the common wall between our adjoining

apartments. I closed the door and secured all of the locks and stood there with the coolness, which had permeated its hallow thickness, against my naked back.

Nervously, I gulped in huge lungfuls of air but, try as I might, I could not get my breath. All of the above happened before Kirk and Spock had discovered the space travelers who were in suspended animation.

The phone rang just as I was about to get a drink of water. I lifted the receiver but I could not utter a word. My throat muscles had constricted to the point that my voice box was completely incapacitated. However, I could still hear. The voice on the receiver was that of my apartment manager. He said: "Fitzgerald, I just got a serious complaint on you and I'm afraid you're in big trouble. We run a respectable place here and we aim to keep it that way. We do not condone 'flashers' and I've been told that you are opening your door and exposing yourself to some women in the area. We're not going to have that. Now you're an educated man and a college professor so you should know better. If we get one more complaint on you, I'm going to have to kick you out." Click.

Stunned. That's right. I was stunned. Everything had happened so fast. Why, Ricardo Montalban had not even been revived by Spock at that point. Having something of a photographic memory, I sat down and tried to piece together those events to see if I could sort

them out well enough to determine the cause for that entire episode. Then it hit me. Just before the knock on the door, I had finished reading the evening newspaper. On page one was an article having to do with an inquest into the shooting death of Larry Demark Shelton on the morning of January 21. An hour or so earlier, I had watched a report of that same matter on television news. Perhaps I had overdone on so much media exposure on that subject. I don't know.

For those of you who are not familiar with the case, I'll give you a very brief description. Seems that a warrant had been issued for the arrest of Zel Norman. According to reports, police investigation had shown that he resided at an apartment at 4801 E. Tropicans. Upon their arrival, in force, they knocked on the door. There was no immediate answer. (Sometimes, some people seem to think that one spends one's times standing at the door waiting to open it just in case someone should knock.) The officers secured a pass key from the manager's office and entered the apartment. Apparently, they did not ask for a key to enter Norman's apartment because had they done so they would've discovered that there was no one there by that name.

Meanwhile, Sheldon was home with his girlfriend. He was either scantily clad or nude because when the knock was heard, Ms. Young reports that they were upstairs and that he went to the top of the stairs putting on his housecoat. As he came down the stairs his front

door opened. Chances are he was startled. Who would not be if they looked up and saw their front door opening when they had not said "Come in?" Who was it? Friend or foe? Most people, in his place, would have tensed up, awaiting the worse and generating the adrenalin which might be necessary to ward off an intruder. After all, we do have some crime here. Luckily, he thought, it was not a burglar. Sheldon saw the uniform of an officer of the law.

The mind races swiftly in such situations. Why is he here? Was it because of skimming? No. Black men are only in a position of most hotels, to skim butter off

milk. Was it because of going in to a casino in spite of being listed in the "Black Book?" No. There are no black people listed in the "Black Book?" Maybe it should be called the "white book." Was it because of that fellow who was shot in a Christmas tree lot last month? Naw. The person who put that guy's lights out was a gentile as a--"Lamb?" Was it because of the whore house that got burned down in an adjacent county? Couldn't be. They don't allow black men within a hundred yards of those places even if they're willing to pay.

The questions probably went on and on. A matter of seconds--

the amount of time it takes for your whole life to flash before you. The printout in his mental computer probably said: "No sweat." After all, he hadn't done anything wrong so officers had to be at the wrong place.

Realizing his state of undress, an unconscious reflex caused him to quickly turn away and reach for the belt of his robe in order to fasten it. He had no way of knowing that, remote as it may be, there are still some people to whom all black people look alike. That seemingly harmless motion, that instinctive act of modesty, that assumption

See "Nude" next page

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Yet another page

Diary of a mad scientist brought into open

by ralph gomez

The following is the diary of the lost scientist Dr. J. Gunther, noted penguin authority and author of *I'm A Penguin, You're A Penguin...Goo Goo G'Joob*.

As readers may recall, Dr. Gunther was sent by the University of Nevada Las Vegas to study penguins in their natural habitat. Unfortunately, due to an error in navigation, he was flown one-way into the middle of the frozen arctic. Gunther's body was never found. His diary, ironically enough, was found in a penguin nest.

January 15 - I can hardly contain myself. Despite the numbing cold, my blood boils. Adrenalin courses through my weary body. I am born again! The Arctic is beautiful. So pure, so unchanging, so...white!

I am here to study for six months Nature's most fascinating mammal--the Penguin! It was my understanding that I would be able to find literally hundreds of the flightless animals. However, since five this morning, I have not seen anything resembling sapient life.

The Army transport plane brought me here early this morning. Due to bad weather and problems with the landing gear, I had to be thrown from the plane. Spiraling towards the earth, I was immediately and keenly aware of the absence of my parachute.

Quite sober in my thinking despite the approaching threat of extinction, I tried to alert the crew aboard the plane to my situation by screaming my lungs out. Luckily, my back was able to break my fall.

My supplies were also thrown from the plane shortly after I landed. The first crate seemed about to land dangerously near a lake of thin ice. Fortunately, however, I was able to catch it with my face. The crate, as it happened, turned out to be the bowling balls and pins I never requested.

The second and last crate landed in the center of the icy lake, and was quickly swallowed up and dragged to the bottom. It shall be dearly missed, as this was the box containing my food supplies for the next six months.

I must leave now to search for food. Hopefully, I will be able to sneak up on a penguin and crush his head with one of my

bowling balls.

January 16 - After an exhausting search for food, I have grudgingly accepted defeat. At least I have managed to find a cave in which to escape the numbing cold.

A marvelous discovery in this dark cave has been a large, warm patch of fur in one corner. Apparently, some eskimo must have left one of his animal skins in here. This is the only explanation that...

Oh Christ. The patch of fur just growled.

January 20 - My wounds are healing nicely. The polar bear tossed my body a short distance of, say, a hundred yards, and I was able to regain consciousness with days.

Still no food. Still no penguins. My bowling has improved, though.

January 21 - Where the hell did those penguins go? I don't believe this!

January 22 - I find my desire to discover a penguin herd is not so much fueled by scientific curiosity as it is by my growl-



"HEY, ROCKY--watch me pull a rabbit out of my hat." Dr. John Unrue and Ron Zayas will team up on Saturday for a special presentation of "Bullwinkle--My nemesis,

Myself". Unrue will reprise his roll as the silly moose. Zayas will add to the feature with the famous reply AGAIN?! Tickets are free to the public.

ing stomach. One wonders if they taste like chicken.

Kentucky Fried Penguin. With barbecue sauce. Eleven herbs and spices. Made the Colonel's way. Original or Extra-Crispy. Thin or thick crust. Shake or bake. God, how I'd love to sink my teeth into their soft, tender...

(This portion of the diary was made illegible with smudges. Apparently, Gunther had drooled excessively on several pages.)

January 24 - Yummy. Want a yummy penguin. Tastytastytasty. Yum.

January 26 - Gimme a penguin burger, large fries, and a large coke. No thanks. I'll eat it here.

Hungry. Too too hungry. Too too too too all beef patties special sauce lettuce cheese pickles onions on a sesame seed bun. Yum.

Here penguin penguin penguin. Here penguin penguin penguin. Come to dada. Here penguin penguin penguin.

January 30 - Having read over my last few entries, it is quite obvious that I had, for a short time, taken leave of my senses. This was no doubt brought about by the lack of food.

I am back. I assure you, to my normal mental and emotional state. I have managed to find food at last, and have been gorging myself for days. I am sane again...I am healed.

My teeth are a little sore, though. I ate the bowling balls.

Roach Seminar

A seminar will be held on Friday, May 9 on the care and breeding of cockroaches. The seminar will be given free in the blue room of Wright Hall.

Refreshments will be served, come early before the vermin eat it all.

Guest speaker will be Dr. Shanab, who will give a speech entitled: "Roaches don't really hurt us, or do they; they might, but that's not what I said, you can take it that way if you want to, though."

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WANNA SEE MY SCAR?--A weightlifter from UNLV shows the scar he received after stomach surgery last week. He had to go under the knife when he tried to squat a small Indian elephant and his guts squirted out on the floor.

Nude con't from other page

of safety cost him his life.

Commander Eric Cooper, who was Deputy Chief of Metro's investigative services division, said that the object of deadly force is not to kill a person but to "make a suspect stop what he is doing." Firing a twelve gauge shotgun at close range is obviously not correct procedure especially if the suspect is involved in an activity which does not warrant capital effort at apprehension.

Deputy District Attorney Don Campbell asked the officer, during the inquest: "Why did you pull the trigger?" and if the suspect was "looking" at the officer. The officer responded that the suspect "took two steps down the stairs Suddenly he

turned to his right and started back up the stairs...He had the look of a desperate man." It is important that the suspect was not approaching the officer, and, as far as his look of desperation in similar circumstances--looking down the barrel of a shotgun and in light of FBI statistics which show that black men are usually the object of deadly force. No weapon was visible and no threatening action was taken by the "suspect." Why shoot at all? How many ways can you get out of an apartment? Surely if the person they sought was dangerous, they would have had all exits covered.

Black men are going to have to stay out of those robes and when they come to the door, come nude and in the position.

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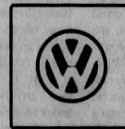
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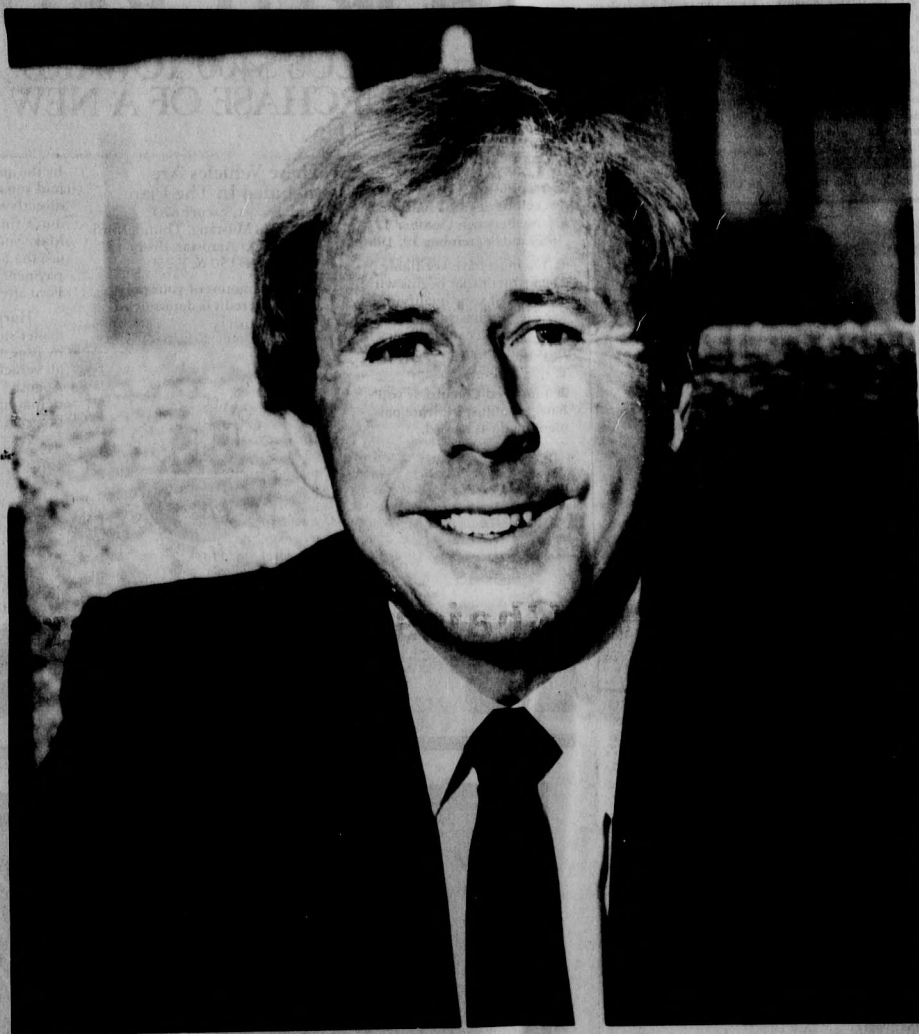
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Where'd Ego?

Junior Composition Corner

A pimple grows in class

by jrjohnstone

Bill's fingers rolled gently across his face. Feeling the coarseness of his unshaven face, sliding over the dimple in his chin, and brushing lightly over his lips. Something foreign and unpleasant touched his fingertip, and Bill's thoughts immediately lifted from his note-taking to the new growth on his face.

A pimple, very large and painful when touched, had grown near Bill's lower lip. Bill tried to remember if it had been there in the bathroom mirror that morning, but he didn't think it had. It had grown within hours. Even for a pimple, that was pretty damn quick.

Bill's face winced as he tried to squeeze it. It must not be very close to the surface, Bill thought while tracing the pimple's outline with his index finger. He glanced at his finger and found no trace of blood. He had not popped it.

"If you pop them, Bill," his mother was keen in pointing out to him, "they'll make holes in your face." Which was probably not true. Chicken pox make holes in your face, not acne.

Bill shot quick looks around the classroom to see if anyone else had witnessed the tremendous growth on his face. The college students around him showed only expressions of disinterest. Even the professor seemed particularly lifeless. Bill returned to the crisis at hand. He could wait and check it out in the mirror in the men's room. Patience, however, was not one of Bill's few virtues. He squeezed it again.

The pain almost made Bill double over his desk. For the first time, a pimple had fought Bill back. He rubbed the area around the pimple quickly, trying to ease the pain. When it subsided a little, he tried again. "My God!" Bill cried. Still no blood on his finger. The pimple was fighting and winning. A few students around him lifted their tired heads, greeting his outburst with looks of apathy. When they turned around once again, Bill lifted both hands to

the pimple.

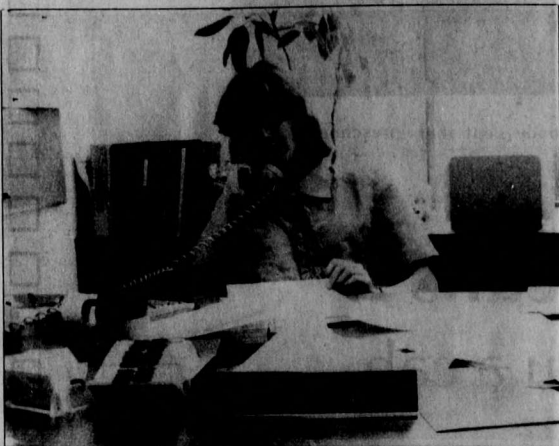
A boil, Bill thought. It's not a pimple, it's a boil. He never knew you could get boils on your face, but it was certainly too damn big to be something as common place as regular acne. Bill squeezed harder than he had before.

When his mother looked down at Bill in his casket, she noticed the excellent job the mortician had done with the make-up. You could barely see the pimple on his chin.



DEARLY BELOVED—we are gathered here today to note the passing of Alfred Gomez, who, as it should be, "got his". He just couldn't believe no one would try to talk a wonderful person like him out of it.

Explosion in Humanities caused by infamous YRA



Nancy Clark Smith Jones Williams Ericson Doe Klinkhammer

by ralph gomez

The recent explosion on the third floor of the Humanities building was, apparently, an alleged terrorist act.

The blast ripped through Business Manager Nancy Clark ete's office. Mrs. Clark and all of her last names escaped uninjured.

A radical on-campus faction known as the Young Republicans

Association has claimed responsibility for the explosion.

The YRA is said to have allegedly set off the bomb in retaliation for last week's raid on Tonaph Hall in which two people were maimed and one was forced to buy products off the television.

The object of the raid, claims police chief Kobald, was to expell the alleged YRA mastermind, the infamous Tim Bybee.

Since his banishment from the dorm, Bybee has gone underground and it is assumed he is either dead or alive.

Recent fighting among members of the YRA, including second in command Jimmy Kimel, however, make authorities assume that Bybee is indeed dead.

The alleged explosion on the third floor of FDH is merely a show of power for the YRA.

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On campus

Babblin' Out

How do you feel about graduating from the preschool?



Biffy Smith, 2
Engineering

Well, I'd like to find a nice job, maybe start at 50k a year. I really hope I don't have to look long, I need the money for diapers.



Johnny Wagstaff, 2
Political Science

I'm just glad to out of this friggin' place. I'm fed up to here with Biffy and his garbage. I hope he wets his pants on his first interview.



Bud Flog, 3 and a half
English

Oh, good, I suppose. I can't wait to go out and start learning about the real world. Maybe I'll join the Marines.



Lonny Wagstaff, 2
Education

I'm going to go straight to grad school, maybe learn a trade in my spare time, then I'm going to teach in Alaska. (Johnny didn't really mean what he said about Biffy, he's just jealous.)



Toby Peach, 4
Business

Oh, I am so glad to finally graduate, the classes were really starting to get to me this semester. I'll also be glad to finally be rid of this preschool thing.

Virus hits campus, millions dead or dying

by ralphette gomez

UNLV faced a tragedy of a different sort last week as over 500 students fell prey to a deadly virus assumed to be found only on the UNLV campus. This virus, according to all administrative heads, is only the

fault of the students. The students, however, would tell a different story, if they would only respond.

The virus, named A-Pathy by researchers (who really had nothing better to do), quickly and quietly effects all students, regardless of whether or not they

are in a fraternity. A-Pathy has already struck students all across campus, from the non-existent theatre goes, to the non-existent political protestors, to the non-existent people in student government.

When asked about this virus, students had nothing to say.

"It's not that we don't care," said one student, "it's just that it won't benefit me, so why should I care?"

Another student, who asked to be kept nameless, also asked that his comments, quotes, suggestions, ideas, thoughts, wants, needs and desires also be kept out of the public realm. He voiced his opinions for 20 minutes before he was struck down with the deadly disease.

Administrators blame the students, wholeheartedly, for allowing this virus on campus. Said one high-ranking official, "If it weren't for the students, we (administration) would do something. But because of the students, we don't."

In the interest of appearing friendly to both sides, that particular administrator asked not to be quoted.

Many people have different ideas about how A-Pathy came to UNLV this fall. From the left are Dr. Bodean, Physics; Dr. John, Nursing; Dr. Queegler, Film Studies; and Dr. Dion, Political Science.



NEW STAPH--Four new professors will be teaching at UNLV this fall. From the left are Dr. Bodean, Physics; Dr. John, Nursing; Dr. Queegler, Film Studies; and Dr. Dion, Political Science.

to students, but even then, the students refused to read the copies.

At one point, administrators were going to pay the students to read the booklets, but then decided they did not really care if students did or not.

"If the students don't care," said a high-ranking official (at a different one, we think, he refused to give his name), "why should we?"

Researchers checked this problem out at different schools and found A-Pathy to be most prevalent in Las Vegas.

"Perhaps it is the community," a high-ranking official said (still, yet another one, we think, though he refused to give his

name once more), "but, we feel if the students don't care, why should we?"

Student government leaders were asked to respond to these charges, and to maybe help wipe out the disease. However, one leader said, "I don't think it will directly benefit me, so I won't get involved. Do you know where the line is for the basketball tickets?"

Researchers feel A-Pathy will continue to grow until the whole university is covered with this plague, but, then again, the researchers refused to comment, saying, "I don't think commenting will directly benefit me, so why should I?"

That's no meltdown, that's my gym socks

by homney grith

The reported nuclear meltdown in the Life Sciences building last Tuesday was, in reality, merely an old pair of socks left behind in one of the rooms by *Yellow Rebel* reporter Steve Evenson.

Apparently Evenson had removed his socks so that he could pass through the Moyer Student Union "looking like Don Johnson." Evenson later forgot about his socks while picking up freshmen in the Life Sciences building.

The socks were left on the floor of Mrs. Oppenheimer's science 101 class. When the fluorescent socks began to eat their way through the floor, a student naturally mistook them for

a nuclear meltdown. Evenson had this to say about the sock travesty, mistakenly believed to be the worst atomic mishap in recorded memory.

"Gee, I'm sorry my socks caused so much panic. I usually get worse at home. I'm just glad no one actually tried to douse the socks with water, as the water would have created a deadly steam-like mixture of fumes even more deadly than the actual sight of the socks."

When asked just why he would even have a pair of fluorescent socks, Evenson replied "Doesn't everybody?"

The socks were cleared up by officials from the EPA and have since been transported to the low-level nuclear waste dump in Slag, Nevada.

Senate Agenda

meeting will be held on May the 8th, 1986 on the 2nd floor of MSU

- I. Call to Order
- II. Reading of the minutes for last week's meeting.
- III. Old Business
- IV. New Business
- X. Something highly important and not even mildly interesting.
- XIV. Bruce Menke will address the senate.
- XV. Bruce Menke will be beaten up by the senate.
- III. Sam Lieberman will be seated.
- VIII. Some stupid organization

- will get some money.
- Q. Ditto
- VIXYZ. Jeff Chadwell will lose control of the senate.
- XIV. Jeff will scream "I'm the Senate President, I'm the one who runs this meeting! What do I do Ron?"
- TV. Senator Novak will say something stupid.
- IV. Cherboniak will second that, even though he is a nobody.
- VD. Debbie Cone will open her mouth.
- VHS. A sudden, unexplained wind will disrupt the meeting.
- VC. Jeff Chadwell will fart.
- VDAY. Meeting adjourned.

Calendar of Events

- May 5-- A guest eviction will be held in Tonopah Hall. Guest freshman Larry "Bud" Fishblatt will be thrown out of his dorm room on trumped-up charges. The University Oreo Choir, under the direction of Doug Petermeier, will whine, bitch and moan.
- May 6-- Dr. Maxson will be shaking hands and kissing babies out in front of the MSU from 8 am till the wee hours. Later that evening a special roundtable discussion will be held in the Oasis Room of the MSU in which something very important concerning the university will be discussed. It is closed to the public and the media.
- May 7-- A "beat the shit out of John Novak" bash will be held in the MSU courtyard to raise funds for the economically hurting pre-school. Tickets and clubs go on sale at noon for a nickle.
- May 8-9-- Novak's remains to be spit on and burned. A search for Robert Cherboniak's personality will start on Maryland Parkway, in front of the 7-11.
- May 10-- Dr. John Unrue will give a presentation in Hendrix Auditorium entitled "Bullwinkle--My Nemesis, Myself". An attempt will be made to give tickets away. Guest speaker on Rocky the Flying Squirrel will be Ron Zayas.
- Geek Week will close out with a round of Parker Polo featuring Raymond Parker as the puck.
- May 11-- Party on the 2nd floor of the MSU. An end of the semester party will be thrown on Sunday night to mark the passing of yet another year. The theme of the gala event will be: Fun in the CSUN"; effigies of Greg Dorchak, Sean Kelleher, and Gus Varona will be burned. If found, the effigy of Tom Muir will be burned also.



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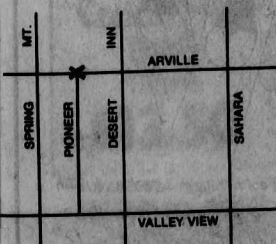
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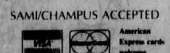
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That's Entertainment, not this Fagner tells some more lies

by ralph gomez

Name: Bart Fagner
Position: Film festival host
Age: Two years older than granite

Ralph: So, how does it feel to be the head of a department?
Bart: Well, I don't really know, I don't do anything much at all. I suppose it is good.
Ralph: How, exactly, did you get the job?
Bart: It is a lonk story. Ralph. First I hat to lie a lot about mine education. You zee, I am not dat intelligent, zo I hat to lie und cheat. Den I dit a funny ting. I stole a work dat one of mine pupils did, und I published it as mine own. Clever, ja?

Ralph: Yeah, real clever. Didn't you feel any remorse at cheat a student who worked so hard to write the work?
Bart: Hell no I didn't. I fikured dat any way I coot attain dis position vas a goot one. Besides the broad who did the aktual work didn't efen press charges to me.
Ralph: We Nazis are zo clever, ja?
Bart: Herr!
Ralph: Pardon me?
Bart: You muzt address me as "herr" Fagner. I am a proud person and wish to be treated as one!
Ralph: O.k., Herr Fagner, may I call you Faggy?
Bart: Zure, just don't kall me late for dinner.
Ralph: What?

Bart: Dat iss Amerikaner humer, ja? Is not funny?
Ralph: Not when you do it. Anyway, Faggy, what about those reports that you kicked Jay Heckler off of campus, and out of the film festival program, just so that you could hog all the glory?
Bart: He lies! I only dit what mine Furer wout haf wanted. He was a louzy instruktor und he knew not efen haf as much as me does. I am a proud subject of the tird reich und I will not be treated as if I were a Democrat! Do you hear me!?
Ralph: Yeah, yeah, whatever. Now, what about those rumors that one of your bimbos dumped you in the parking lot last year and you were on your knees sobbing at the grill of her Volkswagon?
Bart: Dat is a tru story, only it iss de udder vay around. She vas

so distraut a losink me dat she cryt und cryt for days, never letting go uff mine car door. You zee, it iss all misunderstandink.
Ralph: Oh, well, I see now, it was all just because she could not stand the thought of living without a macho man like yourself. Well that's very different.

Bart: Well, I am giat dat dis is all takken care uff. Any more wit de question?

Ralph: Just one, is there anything you'd like to get off of your chest at this time?

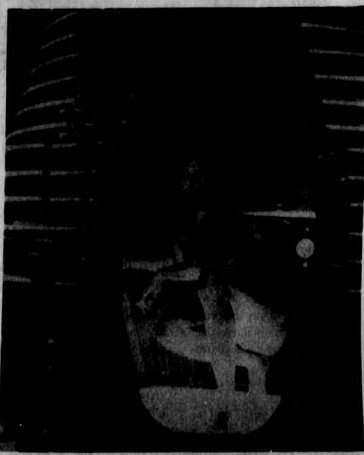
Bart: Ja. Va's all dis fuss I am hearink about me being slick? I do not understand dis 'slick', why to call me 'slick'?

Ralph: No, no, Bart, that's dick. People are calling you a dick. Not slick.

Bart: Oh, well dat iss very different. Nevermint.



VAN DAKIN—Former Dean of Student Services Bill Dakin will replace Sammy Hagar, who replaced David Lee Roth in the Rock group Van Halen. He's got what it takes, so let's wish him luck.



THE TIDY BOWL MAN?—No, but actor Jeff Goldblum was at UNLV last week to help open a new feature in the Science, Math and Engineering building. The new Astroorapper, a toilet seat for zero-gravity, will soon be installed all around campus.

My, oh my, we're having some fun

by jori gallagher

Name: Ralph Gomez
Occupation: Demigod
Emotional State: Immature and arrogant

Jori: So, okay, ummm, how long have you been here at UNLV? Would you say, like, a really really really long time?

Ralph: Yes, you might say...
Jori: I've been here about five years. I think Las Vegas is a goshdarn hell-hole, don't you?
Ralph Baby: Well, it isn't...
Jori: I love Dave Letterman, don't you? He's my fave-rave. What do you think about Dave Letterman?
Ralphed Up: He's one of my favorites, too. In fact, he's a

close personal friend of mine. Ah, who am I kidding? I am David Letterman! Yeah, that's the ticket. Why, I...

Jori: Boy, there sure are a lot of people out here with goshdarn hats on, huh? Isn't hats a fun word? I think fun is a fun word, too? Don't you? Do you wear a hat?

Ralph On The Wall: No, I can't find one big enough to fit my swelled head.

Jori: I don't wear hats. I don't wear sunglasses either. The lenses are always too small. What you think about phone sex?

Ralph In The Box: Well, I...
Jori: You know, I interviewed a phone sex operator right here on campus. Did you get a chance to read it?

Ralph Him Upside The Head: Actually, no, I...

Jori: That's okay, I have a copy here with me. You can have it. Would you lift me up so I can get some water from the drinking fountain?

Ralphugraphie: Sure.
Jori: Thanks. Slurp slurp slurp. Dribble. Gasp. Burp. Slurp slurp slurp. Drop drop drop. Gasp. Brawp! Excuse me. Thank you.

No Ralphs Are Better Than One: Your welcome.

Jori: So, what do you do as a demigod?

Ralph In The Hand: Well, I...
Jori: Don't you like my tape-recorder? I use it to get all these really really really great interviews with the average student. Isn't student a fun word?

The Ugly Ralphing: Well...
Jori: I love to interview people.

It's so interesting to actually listen to people...to get to know them better. You know what I mean? I think that's the problem with this goshdarn university, you know. People just don't listen. Oh sure, they're more than happy to talk endlessly about themselves...but they never listen to anything anybody else has to say.

Big Bad Ralph: I know what you mean. Just the other day...

Jori: I like your shoes. Do you like mine? It's not easy finding shoes that curl to a point with bells hanging from the toes.

Who's Afraid Of Virginia Ralph?: Excuse me. Are you ever going to actually interview me?

Jori: As Dave Letterman would say...My, oh my, we're having some fun.

Ralph In The Neck: Jori? Can I say something? I think you're a little too obsessed with David Letterman, you know? I mean, he's funny, but you seem to memorize everything he says and work it into your day-to-day conversations. And can I ask you something? Are you wearing an E.T. mask?

Jori: No. This is the way I always look. Now then...is there anything you'd like to say to end this interview?

Don't Ralph Over In The Shower: Yes, I'd like to thank the Yellin' Rebel for printing my cartoons *Borin' Babbles* and *Penheads*.

Jori: Fine. A really fun, fine interview. Now...can you lead me to Munchkinland?

Oreo choir to gripe

The University Oreo Choir will be performing this week in Artemis Spam Hall at 9pm. The choir is under the direction of Doug Petermeter.

Petermeter, a crotchety old geezer who no one likes, will perform brilliantly, as usual. Despite the rumor that everyone thinks he's an overstuffed buffoon, he will conduct the pieces "Ode to a grumpy old shi", "I want it done my way...NOW", and the classic "Gripe gripe moan bitch grumble".

The Oreo Choir, started so long ago that all the original members' grandchildren are now dead, except for Petermeter, will consist of a bunch of new people who don't like Petermeter either.

The Choir will hold a reception directly after the concert in which they will roast their conductor over a bed of coals while pulling his skin off with grappling hooks.

3 a. m., 6 a. m. EST

by Snot useyourleave

Oh doom destruction and agony. Gloom and despair and helplessness. Why go on? We are all going to die; I'm so depressed. Carnage and pestulence and ambivalence.

Death, castration and disease...sickness and bone-wearyness. Suicide, slash, slash, slash. Kill me and rape my dog. Woe unto us. Dreary useless desolation and deep blue funk. Sob and cry and weep and tear and blab and moan. Sorrow, repence, sleeplessness.

Bummer, loser and no way out. Nightmarish quivering fangs of darkness. Dead and decaying rot and graves of unloved ur-chins and waifs fetid dank shadows, too. Decessed panic in times of eternal stress and hardship bearing down with empty vast limbo-dreams.

I want to cease unattainable torture and hatred. Uncaring and apathetic monstrous hags entomb my very icy soul.

Murder and bludgeoning the fear of my anxieties and paranoia. Psychotic schizos scream of feverish bloating and withering in the night. Scare and decapitate, brutalize and destroy the morose decrepit lunatics in the assylum of never-ending pity.

Loss of limbs and cancerous tumors at breaking apocalypse. The end of the world is coming and I will undoubtedly miss it. Slaying and disruption, molten sadness in stupor of frigid uncertainty. Skip everything, anorexia nervosa is mine. Die like an insect floating in slime-covered anger.

Shock and hopelessness.
Termination.

The Earth has been destroyed by nuclear war. Hope for the Earth's survival lies with one man...Brainjam. Brainjam, however, has been lying in a cryogenic sleep for the bulk of this story. Perhaps this will be the moment he awakes.

Did you see that?! His eye twitched! I swear I saw his eye move...or maybe it was just the light playing tricks. Oh well, maybe next week.

Borin' Babbles

Penheads

Entertainment

Critic gives ensemble and jazz greats high marks



Joe Williams and Marlene Shaw

by John Mroz

On Tuesday, April 29 at 8 p.m. the Department of Music presented the UNLV Jazz Ensemble, with special guests Marlene Shaw and Joe Williams. The evening was hosted by Comedy Store celebrity Jimmy Walker. Walker's off the wall style kept the crowd well informed and laughing.

The concert proved to be a special one for both young and old as well. For the young people it was getting a taste of jazz the way it was from the thirties to the fifties. For the older, it was taking a ride on a sentimental journey.

As the curtains opened revealing the UNLV ensemble, there stood a cision of the past, the Big Band. Seldom in these modern times do you see twenty or more musicians congregated on a stage to do a live performance.

Even more rare is to hear music performed with little in the way of electronic equipment or synthesizers. The funny thing is the sound quality in the Artemus Ham Concert Hall was excellent.

As Walker announced *Sunrise, Sunset* he briefly mentioned the song was arranged and composed by Robert Edson, father of the bass player. The arrangement was done in five, four time which proved to be a very enjoyable variation of the standard time in which the song was originally composed.

Nate Bonora, drummer, was especially alive on this tune. Bonora played with such energy and vigor you could feel it in the last row of the audience.

As the band moved into their next number called *Joanna*, featured on the bone (trombone) was Andy Newall. As Newall came to the end of his solo, the rest of the ensemble eased in and created a super harmony of sound.

Moving into *Hail Columbia*, Brenda Carr, a cute little thing, tickled the ivories with grace and ease. I could not help but notice her happy feet bounces up and down in rhythmic delight.

One tune not noted in the program was *Jammin or Jammey's*, the name escapes me, but the trumpet solo still lingers on my

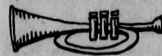
mind. David Banks did a trumpet solo that blew the audience away. Although he was a little red in the face, he blew the hell out of his trumpet.

And let not old acquaintances be forgotten. Phil Wigfall did a sax solo in this tune with a soul, jazz fusion that knocked my socks off.

Then comes Marlene Shaw, as she casually entered the stage with her smooth, sexy style. As she started her first song, her voice was so strong and controlled, yet she sang with ease. Shaw's second song was dedicated to her chiropractor for "fixin'" her neck and back.

Then came Joe Williams, the king of blues. Williams came out and charmed the audience with his easy, laxed back style. One of the tunes Williams did was *Dimple in your Jaw*. It was so satisfying to be entertained with lyrics that were cute and humorous. Then out came Shaw again, this time to sing *Honeysuckle Rose*. In this piece, the audience was able to hear Williams and Shaw scatt to perfection.

All and all the concert was extremely successful, and don't forget jazz is alive and happening in Las Vegas.



Oratorio chorus concert proves to be enjoyable

by Lori Gallinger

Mendelssohn.

The University Oratorio Chorus and the University Musical Society Orchestra under the direction of Douglas Peterson presented their spring concert on Sunday, May 4, in the Student Union Ballroom at 2 p.m. Admission was free, so the price was right.

Basically, the music was classical and baroque. Material by Mozart, Bach, Haydn, and Mendelssohn, was presented.

They were heard in Cantata 106, "God's Time is Best" by Johan Sebastian Bach; "The Little Organ Mass" by Joseph Haydn; the "Te Deum, K. 141" by Wolfgang Mozart (didn't they make a movie about him or something?); and the Chorale Cantata, "Wer nur den lieben Gott last walten" (He who allows only God to govern) by Felix

Student soloists included Louie Horne, Robert Peterson, Carolyn Peterson, and Janice Anderson.

Horne is a native of Lima, Peru, currently here on scholarship. "We have music for breakfast, music for lunch, and music for dinner."

Robert Peterson, although still devoted to classical, plans on forming a top forty band this summer (so life is not all classical). He also likes to lift weights, free weights to be exact, and works in the game room in the Student Union.

Carolyn (Robert's sister) enjoys the outdoors, and works in the library.

The University provided this concert, with aid from a number of organizations, as a public service free to the public.

Ensemble ready for show

The UNLV Wind Ensemble presents an evening of grandiose music under the baton of Thomas G. Leslie, with special guests, conductor Gary E. Smith and soloist trumpeter Walter Blanton.

Programmatic selection will include compositions by Copeland, Bernstein, Barber, Rossini and Shostakovich.

The performance takes place on Wednesday, May 7 at 8 p.m. at the Artemus Ham Concert Hall on the UNLV campus with an admission of \$1. Tickets are available in the Department of Music in advance or at the door on the evening of the performance.

For more information, please call 739-3734.

Afoot: Comedy play is well done

by Steve Evenson

Dr. Grayborn (Ken Carr), examines the deceased, he too is killed.

The relationship between the characters is the best part of the plot. Lord Rancor's ex-wife once had an affair with a dashing young lieutenant over 20 years ago, the officer shows up as Colonel Gillweather (Art Engler). They had a love child, and, unbeknownst to the parents, the child is one of the other guests, Hope (Hilary Williams).

Nigel Rancor (Scotts Blanks), the Lord's cousin, who thinks he is the only legal heir, strikes a deal with Lady Rancor promising not to tell of her financial worries if she helps him find the Lord's will.

Hope falls in love with the only uninvited guest, a lost college student names Geoffrey. Lettie, the maid (Laura Gordon) and Flint, the caretaker (Mark Louis-Walters) decide to take a boat that only Flint knows about to get off the island. Initially Letty does not appear to like Flint,

but as more of the guests drop

like flies, she seems to become more attracted to him.

Everyone has a motive. Flint and Lettie, who do not seem to like their work or their boss; Nigel, the legal heir; Geoffrey and Hope, for finding clues in the strangest places; Lady Manly-Prowe, for money. The only one who does not have a reason is Miss Tweed (Helen Maynard), who becomes the sleuth for this who-dunit.

The methods by which people are murdered are funny; the music is funny and entertaining. The characters are excellent in both comedy and singing. One thing stands out above all other aspects of this play and that is the set. John Iacovelli has done a fantastic job with the design on this one. The set has an active part in this play and it works perfectly.

Something's Afoot, directed by Glenn Casale, is a well done performance and must be seen to be appreciated. It is appearing in th Judy Bayley Theatre for the next two weekends.

Ten people stranded on an island over a stormy weekend. One by one they are slowly eliminated. They were all invited by the owner, Lord Rancor, but he is the first to die. So, who did it? Well, everyone is a suspect in *Something's Afoot*, the musical-comedy being presented by the Theatre Arts Department in the Judy Bayley Theatre.

The play, based on Agatha Christie's *Ten Little Indians*, is a classic rendition of the stranded-somewhere, who-did-it mystery, with a musical twist to it. As the characters arrive at the house, they are introduced to the audience and to each other. They are led to their rooms, and as they prepare for dinner, Clive, (Ric Garretson) the butler, finds Lord Rancor dead in his bed. As the guests mingle before dinner they are informed of the Lord's untimely death.

Clive is then killed, in front of everyone by an exploding staircase. After one of the guests,

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Director Rothermel talks about sports, Hyde

by steve evenson

UNLV director of intercollegiate athletics, Dr. Brad Rothermel, recently discussed the athletic department's budget and the firing of Rebel football coach, Harvey Hyde.

Rothermel said the only sport on this campus to probably ever make money is men's basketball. He explained the UNLV athletic budget comes from four major sources; student fees (\$400,000), state appropriations (\$820,000), gate receipts (\$1.1 million) and contributions (\$2.25 million). This money funds all activities, both men and women, at UNLV. The vast proportion of this money is spent on basketball and football.

Football, as compared to basketball, "could not generate net revenue even if we sold out every game," he said. "We would like to reduce the amount of deficit every year," he continued, "but it (making money) may never happen and we recognize that."

This year, \$2 million will be spent on football. Of that, the university regains about \$350,000 for a net loss of close to \$1.6 million.

However, Rothermel said, "We are not expected to pay stockholders at the end of each year. To be fiscally solvent or generate a little black would be nice, but we are not obligated to do that."

The reason football can afford

to do this is because of the "tremendous success in our basketball program," he said. Rothermel added the problem with this, "One year, the basketball team is not going to win 30 games, we're going to fall off to an 18-12 season. With that there will be some real shortfalls in revenue for basketball. The year that that occurs, we may have some real money management problems."

Rothermel's goal for the football team is to cut the loss down to the \$800,000 to \$1 million range. If he did this, the excess money could be put into other programs.

Men's basketball would not be one of those to benefit, since it already has an unlimited budget,

which, according to Rothermel, "Makes three dollars for every one spent."

The budget for men's basketball compares, "Favorably with those of the other top 20 schools." UNLV spends half of what a powerhouse like Nebraska would spend on football, but Nebraska loses money on basketball. According to Rothermel, the hope is to put a quality product out on the football field and hope the community responds.

The \$2.25 million in contributions is, Rothermel agreed, a major accomplishment for a city of this size and isolated location. Rothermel expanded on this point and said the growth of athletic programs at UNLV is

incredible.

Rothermel said he had just been contacted by NCAA regarding the possibility of the men's golf team participating in the national finals. This would make 1 of 14 programs UNLV has rated in the top teams in the nation over the past four years. Rothermel stressed other schools would be hard pressed to match this record.

Rothermel has doubled and tripled most athletic budgets since he came here, and the winning records of most of the programs show that his philosophy, "You get what you are capable of paying for," maybe the correct one.

The gamble, for Rothermel, is whether the football team will pay for itself in dividends. He said, "Even if the girl's basketball team were to win a national championship, the program could never draw the 10,000 person crowd, but we would have a winning program, and that is what counts."

"We don't have any more programs than the NCAA requires," Rothermel said, "but we try to win with the ones we do have."

He did not have to drop women's volleyball and men's cross country early in the year, so why did he?

"The men's cross country dollars went into women's track, where we have a chance to be a top 10 team, but we could not do it without additional revenues. The money for volleyball went into softball," he said.

"We are in a league that is

tops in the nation for both sports, so we consolidated in order to be competitive in one or the other, than being mediocre in both."

With regard to women's sports, Rothermel said UNLV was behind when he arrived, "We were doing whatever was necessary...In fact, we were not even meeting Title Nine requirements. Now, three women's programs are in the top 30 in the nation."

In looking at the long term effects of what has happened with the football program over the last few months with some former and current UNLV players and the brushes with the law, Rothermel feels time heals all wounds.

"We will, for the foreseeable future, suffer some negative publicity nationally. We are located in a city that many feel can have no legitimate university, with all the gambling and sin. Moreover," he continued, "it is hard for them to believe that we can have a legitimate athletic program here, we recognize this and yet, there are a lot of positive things here."

Immediate image is not Rothermel's immediate priority. The priority is to "deliver the athletic experience to the student athlete. When you do that, some of the stigmas will be broken down, it isn't done quickly."

The media hype involved with Hyde is also something Rothermel had comments on.

He said, "I would say that they generally overportrayed the difficulties we had here. There's the truth and the perception is

more real than truth. There were problems of the field with several of our student athletes and some people felt that it was widespread, which it is not."

Rothermel knows the program Hyde inherited and he knows the improvements Hyde was responsible for.

"I've seen so many positive things that Harvey did in relationship to our program. The practice facility, the weight training facility, the emphasis on the academics, the stadium and improvements there, the dining commons, equipment improvement and the numbers of quality athletes entering the football program," he said.

"Hyde was directly related to all of those," he said, "yet, the media would not focus on those. They chose to focus on a limited number of student athletes and their problems."

Rothermel continued, "For whatever reason, the press blamed Harvey directly for those acts. Many felt that if anyone could stop the acts, he could, so he caught the heat. If Coach Nunneley, by the same token, goes 1-10 next year with great character kids, he won't be here either."

The loss of Hyde has not changed Rothermel's goals for the Rebels. He wants to win the conference and the California Bowl next year.

He said, "I believe Rebel football is going to have a great season. It is unfortunate Harvey will not be here to see it."

Will Hustlin' Rebels be in NCAA?

by jon shumann

It is down to common fact. The Hustlin' Rebels will be selected to post season NCAA Regional play. The facts are in, the Rebels cannot be denied a birth for regional action.

The West will host two regional locations. A minimum of eight teams will participate. A maximum number of 10 teams may be also paired. The West I will have four teams and the West II will have four teams and a good possibility of a six team bracket in either the West I or II regions.

UNLV will go as an automatic bid winner from the conference title or as the second place runner up. First or second finish in PCAA conference play does not matter. The Hustlin' Rebels will fill one of the first eight minimum team bids. Without the need of a six team regional, two four-team West regionals will be more than sufficient. Why?

The slots can be figured as such: the Pac-10 Southern Division will send the top three finishers, Stanford, UCLA and Arizona; the WAC Champion Hawaii will receive an automatic bid; the PCAA will send their top two conference finishers, UNLV and Santa Barbara; and the Nor-

thern Division of Pac-10 will send Washington State. Also receiving a bid will be independent Loyola Marmount.

Look for the NCAA to throw a Pac-10 Southern Division runner up into another regional in the country. Look for the NCAA to insert a runner up from the Southwest, Big Eight, Mid American or an at-large independent for a substitution.

The following are the eight teams assured of NCAA post season regional action. Of these eight teams, seven are nationally ranked in the top 20. Loyola Marmount, ranked 5; UNLV, ranked 8; UCLA, 12; Stanford, 14; Arizona, 16; Hawaii, 18; UC Santa Barbara, 19; with Washington State unranked.

These teams will be selected simply because of automatic bids that will go to four teams. The four remaining spots will be filled by at-large bids. It is a matter of which of the eight teams gets bumped into another area regional, and who will take their place in the West I or II Regional.

Hawaii takes a full three-game lead into a series with San Diego State. The Rainbows need only one victory in four games to clinch the WAC title. In the Pac-10 Southern Division,

UCLA has a one game lead on Stanford and Arizona, and Arizona State is begging for a fourth Southern Division bid.

The Sun Devils, however, remain three games back of Arizona and Stanford and four games back of conference leader UCLA. ASU does not deserve a bid, however, with a 10-team regional, the Sun Devils may receive a bid as a ninth or tenth team.

Loyola will receive an at-large bid due to their high ranking record and best representative of the non affiliated conference members. Loyola is ranked fifth in the nation.

It is now a matter of room available, not rankings. For example, unless a 10 team regional is awarded, the following members of the NCAA will not have a prayer: ASU, UCLA, Stanford and Arizona. If you take just the conference winner, the NCAA will be leaving out two highly ranked.

San Diego State and BYU will be snubbed even with a 10 team regional. Northern Division Pac-10 winners will only go as an automatic bid. The Northern Pac is well-known for only receiving one bid. The teams in competition for the nine or 10 spots, if available, should in-

clude Fullerton State and Arizona State. That is all that could realistically make a run for the last two slots. If the regionals contain 10 teams, one from the West or even two will be sent elsewhere.

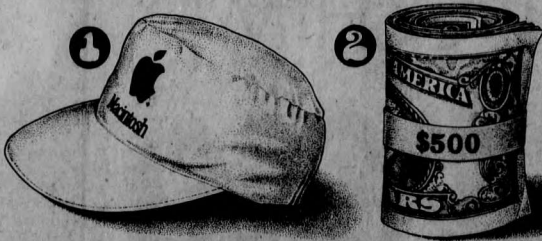
Look for Big Eight runner ups, Oklahoma, Oklahoma State, Texas A&M, Arkansas, Tulane, Old Dominion or possibly Baylor to enter the west regionals. Say goodbye to most likely Pac-10 South runner ups. However, the selection of who goes and who stays most always is a surprise left up to the NCAA.



STRIKE THREE!—Greg Norman digs one out of the dirt during the recent Panasonic Las Vegas Invitational Golf Tournament. Norman made out with a cool \$207,000.

Softball: UNLV vs Cal State-Long Beach, at Long Beach, 1 p.m.	May 8
Baseball: UNLV vs San Jose State, at UNLV, 7 p.m.	May 9
Track and Field: PCAA Championships, at Irvine, Ca. Runs thru May 10.	May 10
Softball: UNLV vs UC-Santa Barbara, at UNLV, 1 p.m.	May 10
Baseball: UNLV vs San Jose State, at UNLV, 7 p.m.	May 11
Baseball: UNLV vs San Jose State, at UNLV, 1 p.m.	May 11
Baseball: UNLV vs UNR, at Reno, 5 p.m.	May 13
Baseball: UNLV vs UNR, at Reno, 1 p.m.	May 14
Men's Tennis: NCAA Championships at Athens, Ga. Runs thru May 25.	May 18

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