

OPINION/EDITORIAL

Torpedos Los

by Kurt Hildebrand

editor

It is once more time to break out my poison pen, this time in reference to the upcoming senate races, if they can be called races (I prefer confirmations).

I have nothing against any of the individuals who are currently running, there simply just aren't enough of them.

Where are the rivalries of old, where are the grand battles. There are none. You wouldn't know an election was going on.

Where are all those annoying posters, covering the walls with smiling faces and empty slogans.

Yes, I don't blame those people who are running, I blame you. And I.

We are the people who should have shouted to the rafters that an election was coming up.

We should have

screamed that the current bunch of bums deserved to be thrown out (whether it is true or not) and replaced by a new force, a new bunch of bums.

We should have moaned and complained, whined and whimpered and begged and borrowed our way to the election.

Someone, anyone who wanted to be something on this campus should have thrown their hats in the ring.

But, instead, nothing.

Does this mean you shouldn't vote, does this mean you should ignore the entire process? Hell no.

There are still some very important ballot questions to be considered.

For instance, there is the constitution to approve. There is a lot of hard work in this piece of paper, a lot of correction and revision, though, there is one problem.

When Greg Smith and Tristram Harrington and I and the rest of the crew (yeah, you too, Sue) were working on it, we added another senator.

It seemed like a good idea at the time. You, know, increase the ratio of senators to students, improve representation and all that.

Well, it turns out we are three individuals short as it is, so it seems that it was not such a good idea after all.

The other two ballot questions are interesting, but I am not necessarily in favor of either.

The first asks the question of whether lower division classes should have standardized texts.

The only problem I have with this, is that the classes which do not maintain a standardized text tend to be those taught by regular professors.

I don't know about you, but I am not about to go around telling regular pro-

fessors what texts they are going to use.

That is all the sucking up I am going to do in this column.

The next question refers to a dead week before classes.

This is great, but personally, I would rather take a one-half hour final during the Friday before final week, than take a half-hour final during a two-hour final week, final period.

It just seems to me that I have just done my best work on those Friday finals, and I have taken as many as three in a row with good results.

I know, no one is supposed to give their finals before final week, but there are still some professors who do and I happen to prefer it.

In fact, I encourage it. The dead week ~~is~~ would simply place another stumbling block in their way.

Oh, by the way, I am not telling on these people. If

anyone asks me what professors are doing it, I will tell them I don't know. That is my story and I am sticking to it, short of torture or extreme discomfort.

There is also a new election system that came about through necessity, more than design.

Yes, UNLV elections have entered the seventies.

The elections will be using electronic voting machines located in a big, yellow tent out in the courtyard.

This may hurt turnout a bit, but as for me, I love punching little holes in cards. I will go out of my way to vote like this. It is the only reason I have voted in the last couple of elections.

So, in the words of Obi-Ron Zayas, "If you don't vote, that has never either stopped anyone from complaining or encouraged anyone who wasn't going to vote to do so."

Letters to the Editor

Rude

Dear Editor:

I am almost ashamed to be a student of this university — this is why!

On Tuesday, Sept. 29, the Galo family, a religious folk band from Nicaragua,

performed for us in the MSU Ballroom. That afternoon, a press conference was held which, largely because of the College Republicans, was a disaster.

It lasted for a little over an hour, and in that time the

press was able to ask the Galo family no more than three or four questions.

The rest of the time was wasted because the College Republicans, along with some fugitives from Nicaragua, insisted on

interrupting the conference with rude interjections, not allowing the Galo family to say their part. Too many times to count, the Master of Ceremonies had to ask them to be quiet, even to the point of urging them to leave.

Furthermore, during the concert that evening, they made noise outside the ballroom in an attempt to disrupt the performance. Rather than asserting their political awareness, they simply asserted their lack of manners.

As a member of the Coalition for Peace and Justice and a student of this university, I feel that nothing less than a public apology is in line. Like them, I believe in the right of free speech, but I do not feel that depriving others of their right to speak by being rude and disruptive is democratic at all.

And if those students represent the College Republican cream of the crop, then I must say I find their lot thoroughly rancid.

James Steffen



'HEY—SOMEBODY PASS ME A BORK... OH, HI THERE, THURGOOD!'

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The Yellin' Rebel is printed by the Review Journal.

Advertising..... 739-3878