

## The Small Picture

by Kurt Hildebrand

editor

The other day, we who inhabit *The Yellin' Rebel* demense were sitting around an talking about who our picks would be for the President of the United States.

Karen likes Bruce Babbit, I like Paul Simon, Steve likes George Bush, not everyone has an opinion, but those who do, like to talk about it constantly.

However, I thought it would be fun to list the people who would pro-

bably never run, but would make a fun campaign anyway.

Evan Meecham would be an incredible candidate for president. He would make one racial slur or another, then the press would run for the nearest phone, and everyone would have fun trashing Meecham for another week.

I have heard all the people saying that Ollie North should run for president. I agree. He could run with his station wagon. Vote for Olly and his Power Wagon. But, he would

have to resign his commission. Come to think of it, North would be an excellent candidate for president.

Someone suggested setting up a bimbo ticket, with Jessica Hahn and Donna Rice. These two could leave anonymous tips with the *Miami Herald* that their various opponents were messing around and then hang around the opponent until the photographs were taken.

I would vote for Geraldo Rivera for president. Instead of State of the Union addresses, he could open up various parts of the White House with T.V.

crews in attendance. Who knows? After four years, he might even find the missing section of the Nixon tapes. But, after four years no one would care because nobody wants to be fooled that often.

Jim & Tammi Bakker would get the PTL and mascara vote. But, if they won, I don't think the economy could handle Tammi's makeup bills.

Frank Zappa would make a good foil to Tipper Gore. I mean, he has already appeared before Congress a number of times and has high name-recognition among the yuppie vote.

Ed Koch and Dr. Ruth

would make any party's dream ticket (or is that nightmare, I get the two confused). Ed could solve the homeless problem by committing everyone who hasn't anyplace to live, and Dr. Ruth could improve their sex lives.

Dan Rather should run, just so he could increase the rating for the CBS *Evening News*. Somehow, I have this picture of Rather being interviewed by George Bush. George — "Mr. Rather, is it true that the people who beat you up last year were really CBS cameramen sent out to improve your ratings."

Dan — "Your a wimp,

George." George — "What's the frequency, Kenneth!?"

Then there is the man who I feel should be the next president of the United States, Joe Isuzu. Face it, our presidents have been lying to us for years now. Isn't it time we got a professional in the White House.

Finally, there is Gary Hart. He would be the greatest president in the history of the United States, if only for the slew of editorial cartoons on infidelity that would erupt from his presence in that august office.

## Art Buchwald

Now that the Super Bowl is history I would like to have the last word on what it all means. Although some people (with inferior teams) have mixed feelings about the games, it does serve a purpose. It allows those who would otherwise be normal American men and women an opportunity to let off just enough steam so they won't kill each other. Football is the great leveler in all our lives -- possibly the only thing that separates us from four-legged animals.

Let me give you an example of why I believe pro football, with all its faults, should not be abolished.

Last Monday I arrived at National Airport and was placed by a dispatcher in a beat-up taxi cab, driven by a giant of a man with deep black eyes, a beard and two gold front teeth. For those who do not have opportunities to take our taxis at National Airport, the majority of drivers are shipped to Washington by camel dealers from the Third World. The cabbies are not only unable to find an address in Washington, they can't find one in the Third World. Because they don't know where they're going, they turn around and stare at you while they drive very fast.

When I gave Attila my address he spat out the window, cursed in what I thought was a Khomeini accent,

and headed into the highway traffic at 70 miles an hour.

I knew to save my life I had to do something fast. "How did you like Doug Williams' passing at the Super Bowl?" I asked him.

He spat out the window again, "We killed them. The Denver defense couldn't cover Sanders and Clark at the same time."

"You can say that again," I said, noticing him thaw in front of my eyes. He had even slowed down to 60. "Dexter Manley earned his keep."

"You can say that again," the driver said. "But the real credit has to go to Joe Gibbs."

By the time we got to the special teams you would have thought we had shared the same locker at Forest Hills High School. My driver turned into a teddy bear and even stopped for a red light. Here we were, two strangers from two different cultures, one from the first world and the other from the Third World, and the only thing that could have brought us together was the Super Bowl. It was a miracle.

Football does not only bring taxi drivers and their fares together. It also stops strife in the family. There is a male cousin in our family whom I find it hard to spend more than 10 minutes with. If it weren't for football I'm not sure what would happen at family gatherings.

"They stopped Elway," Tyrone shouted at me before

I got my coat off.

"They also stopped the Three Amigos," I told him.

"Darryl Green stopped the Amigos," he said.

Tyrone was exaggerating his knowledge of the game, but when it comes to football a man is entitled to his opinion, particularly if he's a blood relative.

"You're probably right," I told him. From then on I lost my urge to kick him in the stomach.

Family, friends, cops -- there isn't anyone who can't be tamed by asking his opinion of the NFL and the Super Bowl. Everyone is an expert at football and willing to prove it to you, and you don't have to be Jimmy the Greek to say how the players are bred.

If anyone has doubts that football is a civilizing influence on the American people, all he or she has to do is watch the fans in the stadium on television. When you see them trying to claw the camera, you have to conclude that these people are dangerous and should not be trusted with a nuclear bomb. But as long as you give them Super Bowls the chances of them committing homicide are no more than three to two.

The downside of football is now that the football season is over there is nothing to talk about. That's why I have a deathly fear that Attila will kill me the next time he takes me home from National Airport.

Los Angeles Times Syndicate

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor

What has happened to priority at UNLV? I, as well as other students, were stricken with amazement last semester when, during finals week, our own university library was closed at its regular hours. The Dickenson Library is probably the single most important building at UNLV yet the administration and CSUN neglected it for its main purpose — to serve the students.

How can these two important organizations jus-

tify the library closing during finals week at 11pm Monday through Thursdays, and 8:30 on a Sunday night (isn't a Sunday night just as important as a weeknight)? Does CSUN actually believe students only study until 11pm during finals week?

Wake up and smell the coffee!! Most large universities, besides having more than just one library, realize the extreme importance of extending library hours by leaving the library open until 2am and

some, even 24 hours a day. When I asked a friend who worked at the library last semester, when the hours would be extended, he said they wouldn't be for that semester because CSUN had not sponsored the extension. I was outraged!

Secondly, why wasn't our student government, which is for the students, sponsoring this as in the past. They seem to have enough money to organize and promote events in the union courtyard!

Where are their priorities?!? Since only about 10 employees work until 11pm, how much can it possibly cost to pay the overtime salaries of employees who are making close to minimum wage and as part-timers?

Additionally, the story which appeared in the *Yellin' Rebel* on Feb. 2 concerning the major improvements slated for the library, stated that over \$1.3 million will be used to improve the library. But none of that is going

where it really would do the students justice.

President Maxson has said he has committed himself to improving the image and quality of UNLV and upgrading its entrance requirements. He was quoted as saying, "The library serves the entire community as a center for information and excellence. We want to be sure that the library continues to grow..." How can it grow? If it doesn't serve us during finals week, it might as well not serve us

at all. It is not being used to its potential and therefore it not a center for excellence.

President Maxson also helped dedicate an honors lounge last spring for those who recognize academic excellence. It is a shame that no student, honors or otherwise, will be able to use the lounge or any other part of the library at a time in their college career that is essential to receiving a diploma.

Bruce Claver