

Small Picture

by kurt hildebrand

editor

The Revenge of Mike and Kurt's Adventures in L.A.

The next day, Mike and Jon and I drove down to the beach. It was all right, there were a couple of surfers and a skater zooming down the pavement every so often, but...**News Flash:** Lt. Col. Oliver North has been indicted on charges of lying to congress, thank god.

Yes, the Cowboy marine, the telegenic god of the yuppie-Reagan circuit is going down for his involvement and I for one am estatic.

Oh, by the way Poindexter ate it too.

Now back to our regularly scheduled editorial.

So, Mikey and I went off to search for the third largest Tower Records in the country and maybe this time we would get to see some of the wildlife inhabiting this Los Angeles underworld.

Hollywood on a Friday night is far more interesting than it is on say a Thursday night. It was more like...

One hour and a half On Crack Street

There were all these little knots of people hanging out along the street with long hair and leather jackets.

I asked Mike what he thought they were doing, and he said it looked like PCP to him.

We parked Jon's car in a side street along Sunset Blvd. and thought about crossing the street. We decided it would be a safe bet to cross on the light, though some doubts were expressed.

We finally did cross the street, and were not even killed by the obviously overanxious inhabitants.

The Tower Records there was great, but they didn't have any of the albums there which Mike was searching for (something about Dead Kittens eat Dog Droppings or someother band of similar ilk).

I wandered through the tape section and found a number of tapes I liked which were very reasonably priced (somewhere around \$3.99 a shot, needless to say I am not a consumer of some of the trendier music, or even any recorded in this decade).

We then carried our respective packages back to the car, watching as we went what appeared to be a Limo duel.

There were these two huge limos, one trying to merge in front of the other as the passengers yelled obscenities at one another.

Finally, the one let the other into the lane.

I kind of figure that stretch limos are like battleships used to be when they were first being built. It was a rush to have one but no one really wanted to put them

in any danger. This is why there was only one big naval battle in the First World War and why so few limos get into accidents.

We now interrupt this editorial once more with an important news flash. Yes, Virginia student fees are going to increase by \$4 to \$30 per credit next semester, if the current trends are to be believed. I talked to Ron about it, and he said the last time fees were raised, no one said a word about it. This is just for your information, I really am not to concerned about it as I will be gone by the time it happens.

Now back to out regularly scheduled editorial. Oh, never mind, I've lost my train of thought. It must be time for another news flash.

News Flash: The staff of *The Yellin' Rebel* is off to California again, this time to participate in the California Intercollegiate Press Association convention. We plan on sweeping the awards at the convention, then laughing at the competition. I know we should take the best Southern Nevada University newspaper award, really, Clark County isn't even entered and I don't think National University has a newspaper.

I'm kidding, there is no best Southern Nevada University Newspaper award, at least not yet, but we might consider establishing one, more on that on Tuesday.

Protesters effectiveness questioned

by paige white

guest opinion

This weekend, thousands of protesters are planning on being arrested at The Nevada Test Site. They believe so strongly against nuclear testing that they are willing to be arrested for their beliefs, but they will accomplish nothing significant.

I also do not want a nuclear dump in my state and I wish we could stop fooling around with atomic energy. However, my get-

ting arrested will not result in sane policy.

Officials are not going to listen to fanatics who break the law. They are going to put them in a holding cage and send them home; and the problem will be dealt with.

In a few days, the circus will be over and business will go on as usual. The test site will continue with whatever they do out there and the demonstrators will be feeling smug and confident that they made a difference. They haven't.

The protesters have

given the media some interesting filler and the public a momentary diversion, but nothing more. By marching with picket signs, holding candlelight vigils and causing minor disturbances, the protesters falsely believe that they have taken significant action. In reality, they have taken the easy way out. They have satisfied themselves with hysterics and melodrama. Instead of drawing attention to a serious issue, it has been lost amid the theatrics. Worse still, the pro-

testors are fickle in their efforts. Broadcast journalists covering Central America have long realized that the only thing necessary to start a riot is a video camera. People love attention and they perform almost instinctively in front of a film crew. But the passion must continue even after the news teams have gotten footage and it's time to go home.

If the protesters want to make a difference, they need to direct their efforts towards projects that are

going to have a lasting impact. They need to offer realistic solutions along with their criticism.

No one wants a nuclear reactor in their back yard. But, many are concerned the safety of our country would be jeopardized in the event of a nuclear ban, and many earn their living at the test site. These people must not be alienated.

If you care enough about something to involve yourself, involve yourself responsibly. Vote,

petition, debate and inform. Aspire to achieve positions where you have a direct influence on

You don't have to break the law to have a voice powerful enough to be heard, and you don't have to complacently accept what seems inevitable or too big to change.

Always use your First Amendment rights, but have the guts to back your views with action that counts.

I was never comfortable with the idea of myself as a noun (the nominative, singular I), I think of myself as a verb. Action man
Reggae Rebel

