

# OPINION/EDITORIAL

## From the Gutter

by mike keller

editor

I was sitting in my office trying to decide on what to write for my first editorial when Connie, my ad manager, commented on how UNLV needs to do something about their parking problem. She was saying that the school needs to start building a parking garage. Then I went to the senate meeting where Steve Evenson gave his state of the campus address. And what do you think was the first point he brought up? Yep, UNLV's parking problem. I didn't know UNLV had a parking problem. I am tired of hearing lazy students complaining about having to park in the

Thomas and Mack parking lots. Come on kids, it's not that far of a walk. I can just hear my father saying, "When I was your age I had to walk to and from school five miles both ways up-hill in raging snowstorms, and you are complaining about having to walk across a parking lot."

I've seen schools that are so large that walking between classes is like walking from UNLV to Ceasars Palace. Which make the T&M lots look like a hop skip and a jump. So stop your crying and just park in the T&M, most of you need the exercise anyway.

Wait I have an even better suggestion, Why don't you leave your car at home and walk to school. With the way everyone is complaining it makes it sound like they pro-

bably have to walk farther then if they did walk from home. Or maybe you could start a car pool? What a great idea. If everyone came to school with a couple of friends there would not be so many cars on campus to have to worry about parking so far away. Heck, you might even be able to sucker someone into dropping you off in front of the Union. Speaking of the Union, what is this I hear about asbestos? I have worked, studied and spent endless hours in the union and I just find out that the building is filled with cancer causing material. GREAT! I can see it now, all of the UNLV alumni dying off from cancer. What's next, acid rain? Well, that does it for my first gutter of the year. Keep reading and remeber, safe boating is no accident.

## Guest Opinion

by senator ross kurzer

guest writer

Things sure have been hoppin' in Indiana these days. Not only does our buddy Dan Quayle hail from the Hoosier State, but now I see that a small town has been bought out by Arby's to boycott hamburgers. Citizens of Las Vegas, take arms, if

this fast food conglomerate is allowed to foist their bureaucratic whims upon Mr. and Mrs. America, next we in the great basin will be inundated with wierd flashes of meat-free grayish-brown semi-flacid chunks of bone and such, as if that would force us to not grind our dead animals up before we greedily consume them. Y'know, I

think that instead of eating cows, we should revere them , such as our compadres in India do--or Indiana, for that matter. Wouldn't a cow make a great pet? "C'mon angus, roll over, but don't squash grandma to death, or we'll have to eat you!"

I may be straying a bit from my point, but when CNN does a story on Hope,

Indiana boycotting hamburgers and says that citizen Richard Purvis is the next Clara Peller, I can't help but wonder what's on the horizon. Walter Mondale asked at the Democratic Convention in 1984, "Where's the beef?" Well, Walt, I'll tell you where the beef is, but not through this publication. Just wait for

another one of those letters I've been writing to you in crayon using bits and pieces of magazines. It's all just bits and pieces, people. Arby's roast beef sandwiches are nothing more than ham-burgers that have been sliced and not grouynd up. Why not boycott crime and drug abuse or something that makes a difference. Why not

put a commercial on the air that states when you buy a sandwich you'll have a portion of your money donated to some worthy cause. Instead of Mr. Purvis going, "Well, yes I have boycotted burgers..." Why not have a disabled child talk about advances in medicine and social togetherness. And as for Dan Quayle...

## Political Opinion.....

by karen splawn

managing editor

This is truly an election year where nothing is as it seems.

This also includes Presidential candidate George Bush's "Gender Gap."

While Bush may indeed have problems with women, they aren't insurmountable. Yes, women are concerned with day care, and other so-called Women's Issues, but they are also interested in national defense, arms control, relations with the Soviets, Central America and the Middle East, the enviroment and perhaps most importantly, the economy. For any pollster to lump women into a monolithic bloc is ludicrous and insulting.

Female breadwinners that have done well under the Reagan-Bush Administration may not wish to trade it all in for Michael Dukakis, no matter how compassionate, concered or family-oriented he may appear to be.

If Bush does have any Gap, we shall see after November 8--after the votes are tallied up.

Yesiree, the race for County Commissioner, District D, is getting weirder and wiggier by the hour.

First there was Vegas World owner Bob Stupak, a man whose run for the seat received only snickers in beginning.

He seemed a sure loser against the powerful incumbent William Pearson.

But along came Phil Waddell, the publisher of the Las Vegas News West, a West-Side tabloid. In one issue, Waddell castigated Pearson's manager, a Republican named Leonard Mason.

It may sound strange for a Democratic incumbent to have a Republican manager, but how's that old cliché go?

Mason got just a bit peeved at this article written about him, went over to a West-Side church where Waddell was, and proceeded to pummel him.

Take in mind that Waddell

is 63 years-old, and Mason is 46--and a beefy 46 at that.

Mason resigned, but Pearson has remained eerily quiet on the matter, refusing to say much of anything, except "S--, go find something else," to KVBC reporter Dan Burns.

Then there's the issue of Sarann Knight, a business women and third candidate in the race. She's also a stooge for Stupak, the opposition says--a women being used to split the vote between herself and Pearson.

(Oh yeah, Mason reportedly threatend her life, though details on that one are still fuzzy.)

All of this would border on the Guerilla Theatre of the Comic Absurd except that one man has been badly injured, and a woman's life may have been threatend.

Yesiree, a strange brouhaha indeed...

TITLE FOR FIRST EDITORIAL: Gender Gaps? FOR THE SECOND ONE: Politics, District D Style

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