

From the Editor's Desk

University clocks keep their own time

Bonar Tucker

I think I figured it out over my second bowl of Cheerios. Working at a university has always appealed to me. What better job could anyone hope for after graduation than working with all those educated people? "Educated," I decided while pouring the milk, is the key word.

University employees, I'm learning, have been educated with a secret code of time-telling; it is a system we, as mere students, have trouble understanding.

Clues are emerging, of course, the more time I spend on campus. But for the most part, Father Time marches only to the administration's convenience.

For instance, "Not until Monday" could be voted as the most over-worked phrase on campus. It is fair game for these words to be used any time after noon on Thursday. Any inquiry, request, or downright emergency can be put on hold till Monday if it takes place later than 12 p.m. Thursday.

Are you with me on this? Or have you been lucky enough to avoid such delays?

I'm sure the residents of the dorms have heard all the excuses they care to hear concerning why they still have no phones in their rooms.

For that matter, I'd be willing to bet the folks whose room was flooded in the dormitories recently will know just what I'm referring to. Being told on a Monday morning that no one can even discuss your problem with you until Wednesday while your entire room remains soggy and wet is pushing this time thing to its limits.

The trophy for time delays in my corner of the world lies right here at Yellin' Rebel. The computers were stolen last April. No action had been taken to replace them until July when Rich and I took over and presented our computer replacement order to Student Govern-

ment.

After a month of the order shuffling around on the desks of Student Government officers, the order was at last approved.

Even though we were guaranteed delivery by Sept. 17, and even though we frequently called to find out about the progress, when Sept. 17 came, the computers hadn't arrived. Until last week, that is.

Interestingly enough, we were not notified they were in; perhaps enough time had not yet elapsed.

When we learned of their whereabouts, we checked to see how the new security systems were coming along before we could have the computers installed.

Holding true to the time rule, the purchasing department still had our purchase request for our security system sitting on their desk. It had been sitting there another 10 days.

Not to worry, though. The university has since decided to change security companies and they are now in the process of doing so. Had our purchase request somehow miraculously already been processed, we'd only have to call it back to get re-approved for the new company. (Who says procrastination doesn't pay?)

This all reminds me of when I was a third grader trying to learn to tell time. I got so frustrated because it seemed to me that everyone understood how to do it and I, alone, was thoroughly confused by the process.

My dad said to me, "Don't worry about it. After you're around it for awhile, you'll understand and it won't seem so strange."

Concerning the administration's time structure at UNLV, quite frankly, that's what scares me.

Bonar Tucker



Fourth place is hard to swallow... Meatball judges choke on the rules.

by Philip DaQuino

Rule #6 of the Opportunity Village's Media Meatball Eating Contest states, "... All meatballs must be swallowed, not just crammed in the mouth." This rule does not seem complex to me, but the Yellin' Rebel has a beef with the judges about their interpretation of this rule.

Opportunity Village decided that local municipal court judges should be used to judge the meatball eating contest. Judge James Bixler was the head meatball judge. The four other judges were: Judge Joseph Bonaventure, Judge William Jansen, Judge William McGroarty and Judge Bartley.

These four judges were the official timekeepers.

The Yellin' Rebel was announced the winner of the second round with a time of 54.08 seconds. But when the times were posted, KVBC, Channel 3, had a faster time than the Yellin' Rebel, but they had people eating after we were declared the winner. So what happened?

The timer for the KVBC table had stopped his watch as soon as the last meatball was shoved in the mouth, but not eaten by KVBC. Our judge had stopped his watch after we had finished swallowing the last meatball, not when the last meatball was placed in the mouth. Robert Anderson, Yellin' Rebel team captain and photography editor, immediately protested the contest and ask that the round be repeated.

Judge Bixler disqualified our protest because he said, "No one can determine when a person has swallowed a meatball. The time officially should stop when the last meatball is placed in the mouth. Therefore KVBC wins the second round."

This raises some serious questions. Can the judicial branch change the rules anytime they want? If you can not trust a person with trivial matters, how can you trust him when you have to appear before him in a court of a law?

This may sound like sour grapes, but we are proud that we were able to help assist KUNV in winning the contest. Twenty-nine media organizations helped to raise over \$300,000 for a good cause, and everyone had a good time.

I would like to thank the members of the UNLV Cheerleading Team who showed up and supported KUNV and the Yellin' Rebel. An NCAA Championship and the Media Meatball Eating Contest Championship all in the same year; how can we possibly top that?



Take my belief: Advise yourself

by William Holt

Advice can appear in the form of mere conversation, television, law, job requirements, or even in most textbooks. The nature of advice is that it is used to provide us with a way of doing something according to the provider, or according to the person who gave the provider advice.

In my opinion, the highest form of advice is simply "believe in yourself." But I find something inertly wrong with the fact that we are calling this advice.

I interpret the belief in oneself as a tool one will use to determine one's own destiny. I interpret advice as a tool one will use in order to have one's destiny determined for him. In other words, self-belief is "do-it-yourself," and advice is "have-it-done-for-you."

The inconsistency I have found is that to advise someone to "believe in yourself" is essentially doing it for someone by advising him to do it himself. Silly, isn't it.

Advice is generally given because the provider believes that his advice will work, because it has worked for him or others. But in order for it to have worked, I think that someone along the way must have believed in him or herself in order for the resulting advice to be workable. So what is really being said, when advice is given, is "believe in myself."

So what now is the primary function of advice? Advice seems to be geared toward being successful in reality, such as at work, or in a way of life. But what is reality? Is there one set reality in which one set form of advice will be applicable and will work?

You and I have a good idea of just how many millions of different versions of reality there are and have been. The reason there are so many different opinions about what reality is is simply because there are that many and more realities. Reality is a "what is," not a "what should be."

Moreover, overall, in addition, conclusively, and all around next in line, I think that unhappiness occurs when we believe that there is one omnipotent reality that makes our world run and when we think that other people's advice will help us stay in line. Advice will only work if you want to be someone else.

LETTERS POLICY

All letters must be limited to 400 words—anything more will be considered an opinion piece. The Yellin' Rebel reserves the right to reject submissions and to edit for libel, grammar, spelling errors, length and writing style. Letters must be typed and include the name of the writer (unless anonymity is requested for a valid reason), as well as the writer's telephone number, major and year in school. All submissions must be sent to: The Yellin' Rebel, (care of Letters to the Editor), MSU 302, 4505 S. Maryland Pkwy., Las Vegas, NV

THE YELLIN' REBEL STAFF BOX

- Richard Crow Editor-in-Chief/Business
- Bonar Tucker Editor-in-Chief/News
- Steve Ciulla Advertising Manager
- Robert Anderson Photography Editor
- Debbie Tubbesing Entertainment Editor
- Billy Naftaly Acting Sports Editor
- Brad Palmer Office Manager/Classified Ads
- Raymond R. Frankulin Typesetting/Production
- Joseph J. Wheeler Assistant Editor/News
- Tina Crinite Assistant Editor/News
- Philip DaQuino Assist. Editor/Business
- Jason Birmingham Comic Page Editor
- Gary Puckett Copy Editor
- Connie Laudeman Copy Editor
- Ched Whitney Copy Editor
- Eileen Brady Copy Editor
- Dawn Melby Proofreader
- Tom Daniels Proofreader
- Barbara Cloud Faculty Advisor

- #### Staff Writers
- Russell Williams, Angela Desmoni, Julie Wolf, William Holt, Michelle Padillo, Marc Sperberg, Adejoke Adenle, Audrey Conway, Jennifer Ellodge, Maria Migliore, Roy Theiss, Thomas Moore, Kara Kelley, Jack Poleski, Sherri Thomas, Rebecca Deering, Tricia Ciarravino, Karlene Edwards, Tracy Clark, Lisa Sutherland, Christy McDonald, Tina Lytle, Angela Ramsey, John Glynn, Aletra Lopez, Kimberly Richardson, Victor Ingram, Billy Naftaly, Lou Parolisi, Chris Donovan, Michael Bunin, Tom Daniels, Sean Higgins, Karen Splawn, Kathleen Patrick

- #### Photographers
- Matt Dovel, Channing Perkaquanard, Jennifer Ellodge, Margaret Freebaim, Maureen Miller, Shane Roth, Lisa Sutherland, Russell Williams

- #### Cartoonists
- Adejoke Adenle, Jason Birmingham, Justin Caramanica, Robert Spezzano, Jack Poleski

- #### Typists
- Charlene Phillips, Erik Stieringer, Eileen Brady

THE YELLIN' REBEL—The Yellin' Rebel is a publication of the University of Nevada, Las Vegas. The opinions reflected in The Yellin' Rebel are those of the authors stated, and do not necessarily represent, in whole or in part, the views of the University of Nevada, Las Vegas, its students, administration, faculty or staff. The Yellin' Rebel is printed by the Nifty Nickel on a twice weekly basis. Not published holidays, weekends or when UNLV is not in session. The Yellin' Rebel is a member of the Intercollegiate Press Association, the California Intercollegiate Press Association, and the Rocky Mountain Press Association. Telephone Numbers: Editor's Desk - 739-3878; Display Advertising - 739-3889; Classified Advertising - 739-3479; General Information - 739-3478. All inquiries should be sent to The Yellin' Rebel, MSU 302, 4505 S. Maryland Pkwy., Las Vegas, NV 89154.