

# Touch registration: Can we survive it?

Yellin' Rebel opinion

Touch Registration has arrived at UNLV, and students are wearing down digits plugging away at this new method of signing up for classes.

mind is the university's trashing the old CARS system in favor of an untested, untried program that may or may not work.

Registrar Jeff Halverson should have stopped by The Yellin'

Rebel found itself without the new system, and unable to return to the old.

The result? Unending effort to do what was easy with the proper tools, and finally a condensed paper that is only now returned to its former size and scope. The Yellin' Rebel survived changing technologies midstream with no way to turn around. Can students?

Let's hope so. The results, as of yet, aren't in. But the early reports are anything but reassuring.

One student claimed to have waited an hour and forty minutes before the Touch system allowed him to enter his class numbers. He said that every time he punched his social security number into the system, the voice on the other end told him to start over and disconnected him. An-

other student said that her home phone would not work, and that others had mentioned having similar problems finding a suitable phone, since the system doesn't seem to want to work on just any touch-tone phone.

Is this because of the student's lack of following directions, or a bug in the new system? No one knows, right now, but The Yellin' Rebel will certainly follow up on Touch Registration.

*"One question that comes to mind is the university's trashing the old CARS system in favor of an untested, untried program."*

although no consensus has been reached, at least as many negative reports have been heard as positive. Tales of being disconnected and waiting endlessly for an open line are coming in from graduate students, who began registering last Wednesday, and now seniors are voicing similar complaints since beginning their registration Monday.

Rebel for some friendly advice. Before computerizing in January of last year, The Yellin' Rebel used a system called CompuGraphics. Like registration, The Yellin' Rebel totally switched from the old system to the new, abandoning the old system and banishing it, in pieces, to a backroom of the office.

In April of last year the computers were stolen, and the Yellin'



# Please do not read

by Willam Holt

"I'll be left, you be right, you be racist, and you be chauvinist. Now who wants to go first?"

Before you, I am about to present a list of labels that have been attached to me by spectators to the game called my life:

Jerk, radical, nerd, sweet, fun, pretentious, chauvinistic, selfish, bad, good, boring, handsome, strange, interesting, nice, polite, businesslike, cold, emotionless, mentally ill, studly, jock, intellectual, stupid, silly, immature, organized, mature, one-of-those, unstylish, independent, stylish, dependent, dependable, just like myself, or just like one of many other people.

One day, I might do something strange. And while I'm being strange, I might also be doing it in a sweet way, although selfishly, boring to her, interesting to him, all the while thinking about how I'll organize being independent in a businesslike way, which appears to be just like another person that you know, all the time being very stylish today like no one else but myself, only to run into doctor so-and-so who thinks I'm really nice, later running into three more doctors in town who think I'm mentally ill, saying hi to 15 different girls who think I'm a studly intellectual who is doing good things in a polite

manner except for the one girl that I like who thinks I'm cold and stupid except when I'm being warmly chauvinistic, which is rather pretentious of me, not to mention silly, immature, and maybe even one-of-those.

I don't know. Maybe I'll sit with this gentleman who thinks I'm a genius, even though I'm too radical and inconsiderate unless I'm emotionless and silly at the same time, in that case being a jerk.

I lack structure. I have no criteria or background information for this essay, which has no point, even though I have good ideas and can write. I did have

fun writing it, but I'm unacceptable. I'm not sure if I agree. Wait a minute!

I'm a news writer, so I shouldn't be writing like this. But then I'm also other kinds of writers also. So who should I be?

I've often noticed that an important component of people's comments on other people involves categorizing, or labeling. People appear to need to section off each other so that they (myself included, until I leave on my starship) can tell each other apart. This tool appears to have a use; however, as illustrated above, I think that one person can have many, not just one, considerations

at his disposal at one time. For instance, many people who are labeled as materialistic may enjoy owning solid objects, but may at the same time have other qualities that "non-materialistic" people would have. People with sex on the mind, I believe, are quite capable of having many other things on their mind at the same time, such as work, or non-sex related thought.

In this way, I think that labeling is a function used to attack rather than to just categorize. Being only one person can make you stagnate, become creamy, and start to smell.

# Wake up people

by D. Bradley

Good morning UNLV students and faculty. Maybe I should say, wake up people. At the risk of sounding overly patriotic, I would like to remind you that our country, not to mention your brothers, sisters, friends, and fathers, are on the verge of a military confrontation. To many of you, I suppose, this means watching a few extra minutes of nightly news each week, or taking part in an impromptu discussion in political science or history class. Complacency is not a virtue, people, it's a disease.

If, in the past, any of you have taken part in a November sixth tradition, you should also feel responsible enough to make sure the politicians, to whom you've entrusted all the lives mentioned previously, to act in accordance with popular consensus.

As politicians are quick to point out, "No one held a gun to the service member while taking the oath of enlistment." This statement couldn't be more true. We have, in this country, an all-volunteer armed services. It is also true that when a man turns 18 he, not so voluntarily, signs a draft

eligibility card; proof that this so-called crisis is moving closer to home.

Shouldn't we, collectively, be discussing the issues concerning the matters at hand? Do you believe the current explanations being handed you?

The latest, given by Secretary of State James Baker, is that our continued presence in the Middle East is to "keep our economy afloat."

Could that mean that, once our incredible thirst for material goods and our public image is threatened, we have to sacrifice an entire generation of souls? Is there nothing else we can do?

My intentions are not to stir controversy or cause protests. All I wish to see is people talking, letters written, students showing some concern. As students we have resources at our disposal, which includes forums such as The Yellin' Rebel and Student Government. Is it possible for Student Government to sponsor an open discussion, foregoing one free Friday concert (not to include lunch), thus enabling students to form opinions and avenues for

expression of those opinions? Could The Yellin' Rebel also openly invite members of this campus to express themselves by publishing thought-provoking articles and essays? Ultimately, members of this campus must take the initiative. Their individual student organizations have an opportunity to floor issues at their respective meetings. If you're not

in an organization, just think about it and, if you're asked or an opinion, give it.

D. Bradley  
Junior, engineering

Editor's note:  
The Yellin' Rebel is open to editorials, opinion pieces, and letters on any subject, and welcomes all contributions from readers.



## Letters Box:

Write Us!

The Yellin' Rebel wants your opinions.

Letters should be approximately 300 words, and have name, address, phone number, major and year in school. Send to:

The Yellin' Rebel  
c/o Letters to the Editor  
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To accommodate as many letters as possible, The Yellin' Rebel reserves the right to edit all letters for space and clarity.