



## I am not the PROF!

### View from 'Over the Hill'

by Georgia Babb

This is the first article of a two-part series. The second article will appear in Thursday's paper. Babb is a sophomore, majoring in English and a Yellin' Rebel staff writer.

My college career is off to a great start, I muttered to myself, frantically pulling open desk drawers and scanning for a notebook. The blue-grey folder which belonged to my teen-aged daughter would have to do. It was late in the afternoon before I discovered the giant red heart on the back which declared, "I love Tony!" I raced out the door, eager to begin life as a college student.

So here I was, bounding up the steps to find room 202, for my English 101 class.

Entering the class, I noticed the other students suddenly bolted upright and all eyes were fixed on me. I felt like Tom Hanks entering the Christmas office party. When I was finally seated and the students realized I was not the professor, they slumped and sighed, and conversation picked up again. The younger-than-me professor came in and apologized for not having a syllabus to hand out.

She later explained we needed scantrons for tests. Huh? A scantron? Wait a minute, I thought the only tools needed for English 101 were paper, pen and books. A scantron sounded like a suspicious hand-held device invented for good, but now being used for evil by this devious professor. Or maybe I've been watching too much Star Trek lately.

Aerobics class held surprises of its own. Before aerobics, one changed in the women's locker room. Lean bodies were in various stages of undress. A pair of red lips on silk bikinis turned into a thin red line as the tall brunette reached into her gym bag. Nobody, but nobody with the exception of yours truly, wore full-cut cotton briefs.

Minutes later I was huffing and puffing to, "Two more! One more!" Her name is Jan and a yellow headband snuggled her perfect little head. By the end of the class, she became Stallone's female counterpart, Janbo. As I heaved my foot across my chest to touch my hand, a large rip sounded through the auditorium. Suppressed laughter rippled across the floor and I stole to the locker room in shame, having learned a hard lesson. Cotton shorts don't stretch, they tear. Maybe math class will be better.

Math! Trying to get X alone was not on the list of favorite pastimes. I struggled along. Desperate, I later asked my daughter to help me and, after hours of negotiation, signed the contract. I shouldn't have been surprised. After all, the "Mediators R Us" plastered across her bedroom door served as a warning.

When I think of Spanish class I think of the kid from Sigma Chi. He is tall, dark, incredibly good-looking and wore Girbaud jeans (maybe I'm not politically correct but Fashionably Proper). He reeked of Obsession. Be still my heart! Huge biceps bulged beneath rolled-up T-shirt sleeves. He looked like the picture on my daughter's nightgown. I bite my hand and look away to keep from staring. Well, I could innocently say he reminded me of my brother.

My mother was recruited as my Spanish tutor. I took German in high school but could only remember how to say, "Wo ist das strudel?" She volunteered at first, but enthusiasm waned as the semester wore on. I think it was the beeper that did it. "Do you want me to graduate or not?" I would ask with just a trace of hysteria in my voice. Once you've mastered making Mom feel guilty, consider it a lifetime skill.

## The deadly sexual game

by Tamia L. Dow

Sexually transmitted diseases (STDs) are spread from one partner to another through sexual intercourse or oral sex. The bacteria, viruses and parasites that cause STDs live in the warm, moist areas of the body, such as the genital areas and the mouth, where they can develop and mature. The right quantity must be transmitted to cause an infection. The most commonly known STDs are Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome (AIDS), herpes, gonorrhea, syphilis and chlamydia.

AIDS is spread through blood to blood, blood to semen and blood to vaginal secretion transmission. The AIDS virus is also present, in small amounts, in tears, sweat and saliva. The disease damages the body's immunity against infection, leaving its victims without a defense against a host of serious illnesses. Common AIDS symptoms are tiredness, fever, loss of appetite, diarrhea, night sweats and swollen glands.

According to noted psychologist Josh McDowell in his book titled *Why Wait*, prior to 1988 the largest group of AIDS victims were homosexual men (73 percent). Recently, AIDS has crept into the heterosexual community.

Herpes, another sexually transmitted disease, is a viral infection affecting numerous people. According to *U.S. News and World Report*, 20 million Americans are infected with herpes.

This virus creeps into the internal nervous system until it reaches the

outer skin layer and erupts into painful blisters around the genital area and mouth. These blisters are highly infectious. Herpes can be transmitted during intercourse, oral sex and kissing while the blisters are active.

Symptoms of herpes include swollen glands, headache or fever and lesions that may last for many weeks followed by subsequent break-outs. Break outs usually occur during times of stress and when the victim isn't eating properly. The only available treatment is a prescription salve to be placed on the infected area. No cure has been found.

"I am a casualty of the deadly sex game. I have been twice infected by STDs, chlamydia and herpes. Both times I was in a monogamous relationship. I was careful and now I feel damaged for life," said a third year communications student, who wishes to remain anonymous. Almost two million cases of gonorrhea are diagnosed each year.

The symptoms of gonorrhea include painful itching or frequent urination, white or yellow discharge from the penis or vagina, sore penis or vulva and sore throat. However, gonorrhea is a sly disease. Most men and women have no initial symptoms.

This disease is treatable by penicillin or tetracycline. Left untreated the germ can spread throughout the body, abscess the prostate, cause sterility, kidney damage, cervical cancer or a blocking of the fallopian tubes.

Syphilis is a life threatening disease caused by the bacterium *treponema pallidum*. Syphilis acts in two stages which last for about two weeks. The first

stage consists of painful blisters or soreness where the germ entered the body. Symptoms of the second stage include a rash, hair loss, and swollen glands. Syphilis can cause brain damage, heart disease, paralysis, insanity, death and birth defects to unborn children. Syphilis can be treated by penicillin.

The most common STD among both male and female college students is chlamydia. One out of four college students are infected. The symptoms of chlamydia are similar to gonorrhea.

Of those infected 60 to 80 percent of women and 25 percent of men have no early symptoms. Chlamydia is treatable by antibiotics such as tetracycline or erythromycin.

The most common suggestions for prevention of STDs are abstinence and choice selection with the use of a condom. However, no contraceptives are 100 percent fail proof.

Sean O'hair, a sophomore majoring in Film Studies, said, "I think STDs are a fine for breaking God's laws."

Jon Profant, a junior in Film Studies, said, "The thought that you can catch an STD from kissing is very scary. It let's you know monogamy is very important."

The Student Health Center does AIDS testing the last Wednesday of every month from 10 a.m. - 2 p.m. Results are available the following Wednesday during the same time. Testing for other sexually transmitted diseases is available through appointment only. For more information call 739-3656.

### Facts du jour

#### Does alcohol really cook out?

Percent of alcohol remaining after preparation

Grand Marnier sauce  
(Liqueur added after pot removed from heat)



Cherries jubilee  
(Brandy allowed to burn until flame goes out)



Scalloped oysters  
(Dry sherry baked 25 min.)



Orange chicken and burgundy  
(Wine simmered 10 min.)



SOURCE: Washington State University-Pullman experiment reported in Nutrition Action Healthletter

## We've got enough hotels, thank you

by Michael Carrigan

What is something that the campuses of the University of Houston, Cornell and Northern Arizona University have in common?

Each of their hotel programs has a hotel on-campus, run by students in the college.

Although UNLV has one of the world's best programs, it does not have this practical experience opportunity.

"A nice amenity but not a necessity," said David Christianson, dean of the William F. Harrah College

of Hotel Administration. Christianson said that there are several reasons why UNLV does not need to run its own hotel.

UNLV is in the heart of the entertainment capital of the world, where three of the major casinos, Bally's, Ceasars Palace and the Mirage, are only two miles away. Some schools don't have the opportunity to visit large hotels because of their remote locations and others are in cities so large, traveling from the school takes far too long to merely visit.

Most of the local hotels have internship programs

for students to complete the 800-hour work experience requirement for graduation and many go to work for these hotels after graduation.

It would be incredibly hard to compete for business with the hotels. Filling rooms would be almost impossible and a loss in money would be inevitable.

"Students should go out and get real jobs," said Jerome Vallen, professor of hotel administration. "The hotels help us greatly and we don't want to offer any competition."