

STUDENT VIEW

Could we have an apology please?

by C. Sean Jimenez

Do we have a Big Brother on the campus of UNLV? It would appear so.

Jerry Tarkanian will coach his last Rebel basketball team this year, so you would think that the NCAA and the university would ease up a little and let him enjoy it.

Wrong.

Recently, a video camera was hidden in the air-conditioning vents of the Rebel practice gym, in an effort to try and catch them practicing, not conditioning, before Oct. 15.

The video-taping was done by UNLV's chief of police, David Hollenbeck, who claims that he was asked to check on the Rebels, not make videos.

Well then David, why the tapes?

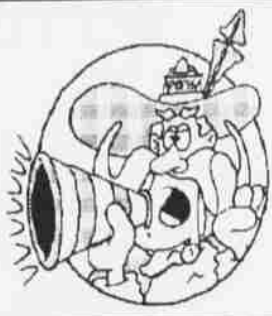
According to Hollenbeck, the request was made by Brad Boone, UNLV counsel, who, after originally preferring not to comment on the matter, later confirmed the tapings. Boone added that he knew of no major NCAA violations.

If there were no major violations, then their plan backfired and they were slapped in the face. If they weren't, they should be.

The UNLV Rebels and coaches have been violated. Maybe next time they can put a videotape in the players refrigerators, to make sure they're eating right. Or maybe put one in their closets, to make sure they don't have too many pairs of shoes. They can probably find some violation in there.

Mr. Hollenbeck and Mr. Boone, you have made yourselves look like fools, and maybe to save a little face, you can formally apologize to the UNLV Rebels and coaches.

You could even do it on video tape.



What do you think?

Whatever is on your mind, we want to know about it! Please limit letters to 200 words and write to:

The Yellin' Rebel
Attn.: Opinion Editor
MSU 302
4505 S. Maryland Pkwy.
Las Vegas NV 89154



PLEA from page 5

Lugubriously, even trash has become a problem for students at UNLV. No student at this campus could possibly have failed to notice trash cans overstuffed in restrooms, across campus and even in the beautiful desert garden outside the Barrick Museum. The trash does not get emptied often enough simply because the maintenance crew is understaffed and underpaid.

This dilemma was recently enhanced by the Board of Regents' approval of yet more cutbacks in maintenance funding (*The Yellin' Rebel*, Oct. 29) in order to provide for the pay raises for faculty and administrators. Perhaps students in the near future will be required to empty the trash cans themselves. They will probably put up with it because they will have to.

Now, the administration of UNLV has chosen to enlist the aid of the University Police in a conspiracy to spy on a classroom. While no one will assume that this is a deliberate endeavor on the part of the administration to enhance the difficulties of students, it is impossible to define a motive for this action which would serve to benefit students.

Now students find the name of their university, once again, splashed all over every media device, both locally and nationally. Once again, the name of this school is being dragged through the mud.

This time, however, such terms as "scandal" or "outrage" are not applicable. This time we students are forced to accept something that is truly embarrassing. This disgusting clandestine effort was not performed by someone in sports trying to get a competitive edge in an acutely competitive field in order to gain fame for the school.

This shameful act was premeditated and performed by the administrative leaders of this school. No other act performed by the athletic department, or any other department, in recent years can possibly compare to the baseness of this act. We as students cannot help but be overwhelmingly ashamed of the abject nature of this action.

However, we do have a future. We will eventually graduate and be done with this place. When we are no longer students, we must hope that we can look back and not be embarrassed to say that we graduated from UNLV. We would, in spite of all of the controversy, like to be proud of our school.

I am initiating a plea to the administration of this university. Please don't embarrass us any more. Enough is enough.

RED SCARE

from page 5

Burns was elected to replace Tenney as Un-American Committee Chairman. It was thought that Burns would exercise better judgment: "I would never use the hammer-and-tongs, dog-eat-dog methods Tenney used," Burns said.

In response to the new committee chair, the presidents of ten Southern California universities formulated a plan to place a "contact man" on each of their universities. The contact man was to observe un-American activities and report them to the Burns Committee. Furthermore, the Burns Committee would inform the contact man if an applicant for a position in his university was a known or suspected communist.

Hundreds of persons were prevented from obtaining jobs in the University of California System under this plan. Many existing employees resigned or refused to teach under the plan. Others simply became embittered or felt helpless. The prestige of the University of California System suffered greatly, particularly since the contact-man plan was created by their own administrators. Scholars refused to accept positions at the University of California.

National professional organizations issued protests.

The result, according to University of California Dean Joel Hildebrand, was that "No conceivable damage to the University at the hands of the hypothetical communists among us could have equaled the damage resulting from the unrest, ill-will and suspicion engendered by this series of events."

It is of course true that 1991 is not 1951, the NCAA is not the Un-American Committee, and athletic abuse is not communism, but the principle is the same. The covert observation of faculty and students by the administration, for whatever reason, well-intentioned or otherwise, cannot but lead to unrest and dissatisfaction among faculty and students. That unrest will in the long run be more damaging than the suspected athletic abuses.

Academic freedom, like all freedom, is a delicate flower which needs to be protected. Abuses in athletics or elsewhere are pests which we should try to control, but we should ensure that the insecticide is not worse than the insect itself.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor:

This letter is in regard to the articles in the Oct. 17, 1991 issue, "Higher education doesn't include a language lab" and "UNLV attracts a variety of students." I transferred in from a California University in which you must have at least two years foreign language to graduate and any major required three or four years. Although I find this subject very interesting and would love to see it enforced, I am writing to you in regard to a different matter.

More and more today we are hearing about the rapid decline in the caliber of our national education. I think we as a university need to strive to make our educations worth the money we are spending on them. The university can help by raising entrance standards and by upping GPA requirements.

Charles Osgood's poem is a favorite of mine and it teaches all a valuable lesson.

Will you please print it for everyone to learn from?

There once was a pretty good student/Who sat in a pretty good class/And was taught by a pretty good teacher/Who always let pretty good pass./He wasn't terrific at reading/He wasn't a whiz-bang at math./But for him education was leading/Straight down a pretty good path./He didn't find school too exciting/But he wanted to do pretty well/And he did have some trouble with writing/And nobody had taught him to spell./When doing arithmetic problems/Pretty good was regarded as fine/Five plus five needn't always add up to be ten/A pretty good answer was nine./The pretty good class that he sat in/Was part of a pretty good school./And the student was not an exception/On the contrary, he was the rule./The pretty good school that he went to/Was there in a pretty good town./And nobody there seemed to notice/He could not tell a verb from

a noun./The pretty good student in fact was/Part of a pretty good mob./And the first time he knew what he lacked was/When he looked for a pretty good job./It was then, when he sought a position/He discovered life could be tough./And he soon had a sneaky suspicion./Pretty good might not be good enough./The pretty good town in our story/Was part of a pretty good state/Which had pretty good aspirations/And prayed for a pretty good fate./There once was a pretty good nation/Which learned much too late./If you want to be great/Pretty good is, in fact, pretty bad.

The Osgood File.

With this thought in our minds, maybe we can strive to make UNLV great before its too late.

Debbi Duston, Soph.
Hotel Administration.

The Yellin' Rebel wishes everyone a happy Guy Fawkes day!!