



# OPINION

November 26, 1991

The Yellin' Rebel

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## Equality can't be bought

by Felton Matthews.

Among the present generation of black youth, there is a fear, or anxiety, about the circumstances surrounding life and success. I feel that if the younger generation is going to be successful in the '90s and beyond, they will have to keep some factors in mind.

The main problem preventing the dramatic social changes needed by black youth today is materialism. No one should ever equate material success with personal achievement; otherwise, we (black youth) may become complacent with failure.

Black youth today are being taught that if they placate themselves with material possessions, this placation will nul-

lify the stereotype that is indignant to their ethnic origins, stop the growth of tension between themselves and other races, and give them respect and power.

The truth of the matter is that no material object will change who or what you are. The current growth in interest in black history defines what you were, not who you are.

Who you are as the individual is what is important. If someone hates you, does it really make a difference what you own?

Black youth today may think that honest menial labor is embarrassing and that going to school is often too slow. Or they may think that they are not capable of going because they are not academically adept enough. Mothers, fathers, wives and girlfriends tell a young

black man that McDonalds, Wendy's, or Binion's Horseshoe is not good enough.

**If someone hates you, does it really make a difference what you own?**

The type of materialistic attitude that many black people have is making the honest black man feel inferior and often causes him to use the excuse, as a lot of them will use, to sell drugs and destroy their own community.

Blacks need to do what it takes to survive. When I think about it, how did blacks get the opportunities they have today? They got them by fighting.

Our forefathers, aunts and

uncles led marches, protested, and put up with the degradation that came from conservative white racists so that we may have the opportunities and the weapons with which to protect ourselves. If we refuse to fight for the protection of our rights, it is not the "white man's" fault for not taking care of our inheritance and legacy that civil leaders and activists and the innocent have died or suffered for — it is our fault.

If we lose our rights to materialism, we will leave our descendants with nothing. We must stand up now in the '90s.

Laws have not changed the look or opinion of black people in over 200 years, not here in America or in South Africa. Laws will not change the eyes of prejudiced people. We must stand alone, if

necessary, against the system for our rights.

If you sell your ethnic background and your civil rights as any race, white or otherwise, for a job or a status, you are already dead. In my opinion, that is the key for the black success and survival in the '90s.

If you do not want your civil rights, don't waste someone else's blood work.

Does Anita Hill, the accuser of Clarence Thomas during the senate confirmation hearings, deserve justice after her 10 years of silence? Should she receive retribution for her anguish and horror? No, she does not deserve justice, because she refused to make a stand, and she did not want to pay the price.

## Scholastic Soap Opera

*Scrub 'em 'till they come clean*

by Rick Nielsen

Now playing in departments everywhere and nominated for three "Academy Awards" and four "Grammys," the dramatic suspense-packed scholastic soap opera of the decade "As the Hidden Video World Turns."

Directed by Brad Booke, produced by David Hollenbeck, Dennis Finrock and Robert Ackerman, with screenplay by Robert Maxson and starring Tim Grugurich, Jerry Tarkanian and those wild and wacky UNLV boys of basketball. This NCAA (No Chance to Achieve Amnesty) Pictures release is assured to smash all box office records. A weekly television series could follow.

Just like in any sensationalized block-buster, the captain is expected to go down with the ship, and this ship is assailed on stormy seas. The local public is demanding an explanation from

university officials, and the entire nation is tuned in, feasting on this distasteful "media and TV dinner." Oh, by the way, pass the Mayo.

Is bad press better than no press at all? Let's give it a rest!

Someone is ultimately responsible for this catastrophic violation of civil liberty. A closed session of administrators did not count to three and then all jump up and say: "A secret video is the answer!" Let's separate the fact from the fiction. Let's get this out into the open for the scrutiny of all those who must be allowed to govern this mess and rule.

When President Maxson has to resort to defending himself (and the university) on the editorial page of the Sun, I feel this movie has turned into a sitcom that

needs to be cancelled.

Maxson is an icon in the development of this university. His main focus is academics, and one look around the campus is proof of his inexhaustible drive and dedication. True, basketball has been

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a direct cause of some of UNLV's recognition, but at the same time it is the seed that has grown the forest of our problems.

Although Las Vegas is a gambling town, I would not consider Maxson to be a gambler, especially when not only the reputation of the university is at stake, but his career as well. Both have been severely damaged by this insidious act.

I find it extremely hard to swallow that a man of this position, who is sensible and wise and has achieved such

high goals, both internally and externally, would allow or condone such an action without first exhausting other avenues of investigation. Give him his due. Don't let one bad apple spoil the whole "basket." Let us all get back to the business at hand.

The sooner we resolve this issue and put it all behind us, the better it will be for all concerned, namely every member of the university community. Although I personally think Maxson is not guilty, someone is. I've been wrong before, and I am not the judge. All I can say is that if I'm wrong this time, "Off with his head!" or at least scrub some of these fellows till they come clean.

## RECYCLE ME.

Line a bird cage. Clean a window. Blow your nose. Wipe your butt. Cushion a package. Make a boat. Make a hat. Catch drips. Stuff a scarecrow. Wrap a fish.

*Do something creative with this newspaper. Don't throw me away.*

## Boulder Dan and Dipstik Duck by Ray Collins



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