

Can we all just get along?

After a long- and hard-fought battle with Student Government to increase student tuition, we can now witness first hand just how well our regents utilize funds. The regents have voted to retain counsel, not legal but psychiatric, so that they can get along more efficiently—kind of like a marriage counselor.

The difference is the regents are supposed to be responsible elected officials, not bickering marriage partners. But considering the personal-clashes which have been depicted in local papers recently, a truce or group discussion is probably in order. However, the major concern is that this effort to facilitate a better working relationship among the regents will cost \$6,000 in state funds.

All the regents are successful professionals and prominent citizens in their own right. Obviously, through dealing with a variety of people, they have already learned the first cardinal rule of politics: You don't have to like someone to work with them. Unless they are all seething with contempt for one another, there doesn't seem to be cause for such a radical \$6,000 solution. They are working for no pay under the pretense that they are devoted to, and concerned about, our university system. If this is true, and their objective is set by a genuine desire to better our institution, personal feelings should not be a factor.

One would hope that they could come together and exchange ideas without harping on who hates whom. If they focus on the business of the university system, which is supposed to be their purpose, counseling would be seen as the futile expense that it is.

After all, nobody's expecting them to hang out after the meeting and go for beers.

Can we all just get along, part 2

Student government spent \$5,000 on a lobbyist to look into the interests of the student body over a year and a half ago. The Board of Regents is now arguing that this constitutes a misuse of student funds. The regent elections are over and it seems that a few members of the board have an axe to grind, with Student Government.

Regent Shelley Berkley said Joel Kostman should "hang his head in shame" for wasting \$5,000 in student funds which could have been used toward a day care center or scholarships. Obviously, she has overlooked the \$6,000 that the board is wasting on a counselor because they can't get along.

Personal vendettas and politics don't mix. We all have a common goal to serve the students at this university. Let's try focusing on that. The more time we focus on these petty expenditures the less time we have to devote to that goal.

The above is the opinion of The Rebel Yell. All other inclusions on the opinion page reflect the opinions of the author or artist indicated and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of The Rebel Yell staff.



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Letters to the Editor

Spike Lee speaks for his race?

Dear Editor,

I am not racist, prejudiced or a bigot! I say this to prevent any confusion throughout this writing. I have nothing against any race, unless they give me a reason, which they do almost everyday by suppressing my movement to enhance my race.

I tend to hang out with people of my race. And as an employer, I employ people of my race (Hey! other races do it). I want my race to flourish in equality and squash our suppressors. If you don't agree with me then you must be a racist. My opinions are truth. You may choose to deny them, but then you would be suppressing my race—a race that believes in equality. I am truth. I tell the people of my race what to think, for I do not believe they are able to conceive their own educated opinion. If someone of my race questions my opinions then they must be a "sell out" to our people's race.

I am the new voice of our

race. I fear our race is about to fall apart at the seams. Our structure is crumbling. My race must take heed to my truth. We need to squash our suppressors, expand our freedom, and stretch the fabric of our rights. Speak out! Fight! Win the race of races! Control the government and make it ours! Then we will be equal.

Don't let other voices control mine. I am truth. Let me feed your neglected mind. Don't

question my actions or my voice. I speak for you. If this sounds absurd you must be racist. Listen to me and only me, the voice of a new generation. I am truth. I am Spike Lee. I am as racist as the people who suppress our race. My voice is strong. My ideals are weak. Equality to me is branding The Man.

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