

Why Star Trek is wrong

by LaMont Biscuits

It is impossible to turn on the tube or thumb through a magazine these days without being assaulted by the Star Trek juggernaut. Whether it's being bombarded by spinoff series like "Deep Space Nine" or Tek novels by T.J. Hooker, err William Shatner, Star Trek is everywhere and that scares me. I mean, how could such a dumb show turn into such a cultural phenomenon?

The original Star Trek episodes were cheesy morality plays with acting that made the Brady kids look like Shakesperian actors. The only episodes that were half-way entertaining were the ones where Captain Kirk got a case of Martian fever and got busy with some funky green women from outer

space. Now that is definitely a region where no man has gone before. Talk about cosmic.

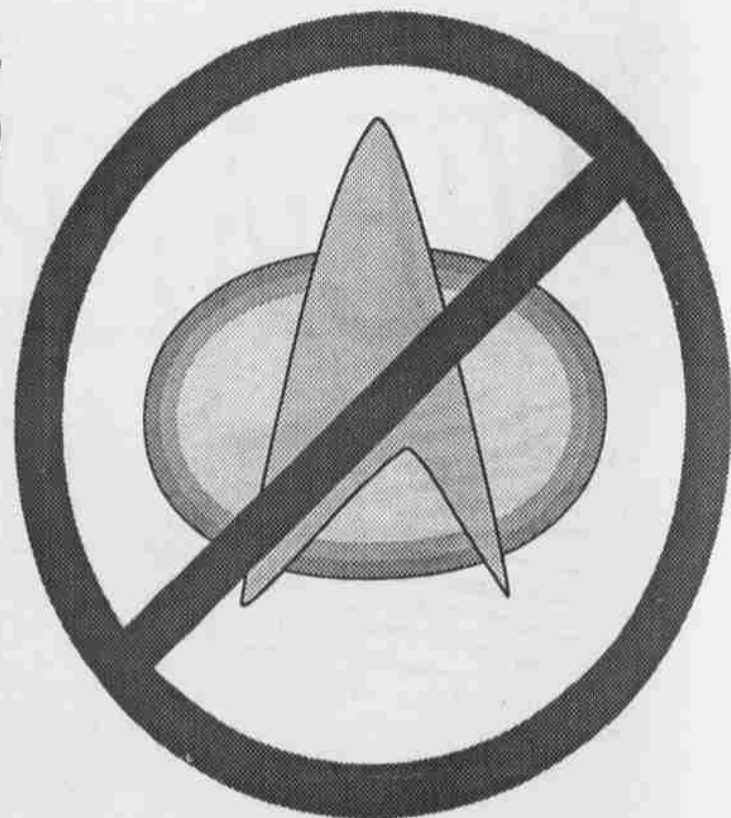
The Star Trek movies are no better. Other than *Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan* featuring my personal idol Ricardo Montalban, the rest of these flicks blow. I will give credit to Trekkies for being loyal and supporting these films and keeping the original cast off the car-show circuit with Adam West.

I wouldn't bash the people who watch Star Trek because it's their prerogative to do what they like with their pocket protectors. But when Star Trek fans protest the use of the term "Trekkies," in lieu of "Trekkers," that's taking the whole PC movement a step too far. Really, I don't care if people watch

Star Trek, streak around the Flora Dungan Humanities building or go fishing with a piece of bacon around their toe, just don't make such a big deal out of Star Trek and don't try to earn respect for the show by calling it high culture.

I just hope Star Trek doesn't pave the way for other television schlock to make it's way into mass hysteria. For instance, if they start having "The Waltons" conventions where you can bid on the spectacles worn by John Boy or if principal photography begins on a "Starsky & Hutch" or "Dukes of Hazzard" movie, the Samuel L. Bronkowitz production of *That's Armageddon* will not be far away.

If you are mortified by this article because you live



and die by the term "Beam Me Up Scotty" and have a Kirk/Spock '96 bumper sticker on your car, I'll leave you with some words from your immortal Messiah Wil-

liam Shatner as delivered to Star Trek fans on Saturday Night Live, "Why don't you people get a life?"

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