



Here's fiddy cents, go downtown and buy yourself a sense of humor

by LaMont Biscuits

It's time to set the record straight. LaMont Biscuits is a joke. If you take me seriously, you are a joke. If you come up and raise hell with our editor about some retard named LaMont Biscuits, you're an even bigger joke. I pity the fool who would take LaMont Biscuits seriously.

Once again, for those of you who can't read, the word **HUMOR** is firmly emblazoned on the upper, right hand corner of every one of my articles. I'm sorry, Mr. Magoo, if you can't read that, maybe you belong at the Helen Keller school for the near-sighted rather than at UNLV.

I overheard several Greeks talking about my last article and they said it was funny and took it for what it was worth—not much more than lining for a bird cage. They were able to laugh at themselves and the absurdity of LaMont Biscuits. If you can't laugh at yourselves, you can't laugh at anyone else.

My column is my opinion, anyway. One person's opinion, not the opinion of *The Rebel Yell* or the independent students of UNLV. I don't claim to represent anyone but myself.

Some Greeks seem so consumed by their "Greekness" that they think it's their defining quality. Wake up, the rest of us don't think in those terms. You need to make yourselves less concerned about image. That's probably the crux of your problem anyway.

But the bottom line is: If you don't like my brand of humor, don't read it.

Do you Greeks go and picket "Saturday Night Live" when they do their ΔΔΔ skit which totally rips sorority bimbos. "OH—MY—GOD, I can't believe this Biscuits guy called us bimbos again? Nobody calls us *that* and gets away with it."

I'd also wager that most frat boys are fans of the movie *Animal House* which is more or less a mockery of the whole Greek system.

At least one person, The Speaking Greek, took the time to submit a typed "Letter to the Editor"—it would've run in Tuesday's paper if he wouldn't have hidden behind a pen name—proving that all Greeks aren't complete simpletons who still use Crayolas as their principle writing utensil.

I do have a problem with Mr. Speaking Greek other than the fact that his letter is devoid of logical thought processes; he spells my name with a "q"—it's Biscuits cracker, not Bisquick.

In his letter, The Speaking Greek or shall I say Geek, said he takes offense to being referred to as a "Chia Pets." That reference, my friend, was directed to fraternity members who act like savages, not to frat boys who keep their noses clean. If you are a good student and you do things to help the community, I applaud you and your type.

But for those who dance around in their birthday suits on a Saturday afternoon in the Humanities Building, doing God knows what, you're a disgrace to this university and to humanity itself.

"But Mr. Biscuits, we help

decrepit widows and orphans with rickets, and stuff," the Geek said in not so many words.

If you were so humble, you wouldn't need to mention working with underprivileged children, you and your fraternity would know in that huge collective heart of yours that you were doing the community some good. But no, just like LaMont says, you're oh so quick to point out what good Samaritans you are.

And, Mr. Geek, I wouldn't have things like "Fraternity members caught with their pants down," to write about if you and your other "gangs" didn't allow "character development exercises" like this to happen. Funny how The Speaking Geek fails to mention anything about hazing in his response to LaMont. If anything, this is the only real beef I have with fraternities. Degrading another human being hardly constitutes brotherhood.

Look at the concept of "padding," which used to be common among Greeks. I know this practice has been officially outlawed but some fraternities on *this* campus still have padding parties. "I am a better person because someone has whacked my rear end with a 2-by-4 so hard that my colon tickles my tonsils. Thank you, sir, may I have another."

I must say, I also find it strange The Speaking Greek

found time to refute the passage about gangs but didn't challenge LaMont's bestiality reference.

If you want to argue with LaMont about something as ridiculous as one of his columns, at least have something to back up your feeble case unlike our friend The Speaking Geek.

And by the way, why does everyone assume that LaMont was never involved in the Greek system? I've been here

for 13 years, why is it so absurd to think that I may have dabbled in the the Greek system when I was young and naive before learning the errors of my ways?

Regardless, if anything, I'm pro-Greek. I'm pro-anything that gets students involved. I don't care if its the UNLV devil worshipping club, at least students are doing something to enrich their college careers.

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You do the math...

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