

Editorial

Harter Deserves Community Support

The Rebel Yell congratulates Carol Harter on becoming the new president of UNLV. Thanks also goes to the Board of Regents and the Presidential Search Committee, chaired by Jill Derby, for their hard work and dedication to the university in the selection process of the best possible candidate.

Harter, currently the president at State University of New York, Geneseo, sets a precedent by becoming the first female in UNLV history to occupy the president's office. Harter brings a wealth of experience and leadership to the position here at UNLV. We are fortunate to have such a qualified individual fulfilling the position as president.

Everyone in the community and university should support her as she assumes the challenge of taking UNLV into the 21st century.

Minimum Wage Raises All Ships

Tuesday, the Democrats introduced a bill, championed by President Clinton to raise the minimum wage from \$4.25 to \$5.15 over the next two years.

At a time when Congress is considering welfare reforms which will force large numbers off the rolls after two years, it seems to us like common sense to allow those willing and able to work, as well as those leaving welfare rolls to earn what could charitably be called a living wage.

While this is not all that could be done, an increased emphasis on education and job training comes to mind, the minimum wage will help lift all ships. Cries of job loss as a result are being heard from business interests who are looking to protect their pocketbook. While the resistance is only natural, the claims are inflated, and in our opinion, short sighted.

As a country, we cannot continue to graduate students who are not prepared for the job market, penalize the ones who take the only job they can get to support their family by paying them less than a minimum wage.

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.

The Rebel Yell

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The 'Three Stooges' Need to Go

Do you have any dirty little secrets?

Probably not if you're a normal UNLV student. You most certainly didn't have the Vice President of Student Services and the University Police Chief allegedly look the other way concerning \$230 in overdue parking fines, did you?

No, you didn't.

Only one person on this campus was arrogant enough to do such a diabolical thing—Student Body President Stephanie Boixo.

It's a story of an abuse of power as well as a total disregard for the rules and laws that govern this fine institution. It's a story of the first-ever woman to be elected student body president letting down her gender, and most importantly, all students.

One thing I want to make clear from the get-go: The Rebel Yell was not out to get Ms. Boixo. Ms. Boixo has destroyed herself. She's destroyed herself by making a mockery of what political office is all about. It's supposed to be about helping and serving, not looking out for number one.

As you have read on the first page of this issue, Ms. Boixo, with the aid of two prominent UNLV administrators, avoided paying parking tickets that she has collected for the past five months. There is no disputing that Ms. Boixo has used her position to garner special treatment from the university and its police department.

By now, you know the particulars of the story. What I find so shocking is that Ms. Boixo had the intestinal fortitude to ignore these fines even after enlisting the help of two administrators.

Straight From the Gully



SCOTT GULBRANSEN

Not only did Boixo think she could bend the law, she felt she was above it.

Boixo claims she parked in metered spaces, where she received the tickets, because her private space was occupied. Well, who cares! Join the rest of us as we search for parking spaces. Point blank: you could have gotten a parking stick-

er anyway. In my conversations with Boixo, I could hear she seriously felt she did nothing wrong. She believes she is above the law.

If all the allegations are indeed true, as it appears they are, then what? What do we do with our allegedly crooked president and administrators?

In regards to Boixo: she should resign her position as student body president immediately. There is no room for a person in political office that takes advantage of the system in such a manner. It violates every ounce of trust that the students of UNLV put in her.

For her to keep her position would stain the office of president as well as CSUN in general. Not to mention that UNLV would once again be embarrassed. There is no middle ground, Boixo must go—now!

Then there are the two administrators that supposedly helped Boixo skirt her responsibility.

Vice President of Student Services Robert Ackerman and University Police Chief David Hollenbeck both should be reprimanded in some fashion. Ackerman, whose position it is to look out for the welfare of the students of UNLV, gave special treatment to Ms. Boixo because she is

the student body president. Ackerman obviously has a problem with ethics and knowing the difference between right and wrong. Something he probably learned from his ex-boss Robert Maxson. While Ackerman may be on his way out anyway, he still should be punished.

The other administrator implicated is Police Chief David Hollenbeck. He is, above all else, a police officer. He was hired to uphold the law as well as to protect and serve the university community. In this case, he has clearly abused his power as a police officer. Furthermore, it is unconscionable that he allow someone like Boixo to be above the law. Apparently, university law has been replaced with Hollenbeck law.

These violations are serious and should be dealt with strictly. We, as a university and society, cannot allow public officials to abuse power. It rips the heart out of the very moral fiber this nation was built upon.

As a student at this university, I am ashamed to be a Rebel today. Three of the most prominent campus officials have all defrauded us. They have defrauded us of the trust we have given them each day we step on the campus of UNLV. They have defrauded this university of the respect it has worked so hard to regain over the past few years.

The deceit must end here and now. We must take a stand. We must let all those who feel that they can abuse power that UNLV does not want them. There is no room for the "Three Stooges" here.

No room whatsoever.

—Scott Gulbransen is the Opinion Editor at The Rebel Yell.

Why Are Men Such Wimps?

Well, it's come and gone again, that dreaded Valentines Day. More than Christmas, V-Day can be the loneliest holiday of the year. It so blatantly reminds us exactly how alone and lonely each of us are, depending on what year it catches us. Finding a valentine, and better yet, keeping one, can be a tricky business. But, what a thriving business it is. Between the roses, the candy and dinner specials, no gimmick goes unthought of—especially in this town.

I'm sure somewhere in the valley there is a two-for-one bungee jump being offered. Las Vegas is good at the hype game, but, as with most well-advertised occasions, the hype is better than the event.

Before you can give a valentine you have to find a valentine. And before you find a valentine you have to get a date. And to be frank, trying to get a date in this town stinks.

Undoubtedly this is a party town. People come here to have a good time. Whether they are visiting for the weekend, going to school from out of state or moving to town from Wiskogee, Iowa, the masses are here to party on. No regrets, no commitments.

At times it seems men and women are not looking for Mr. or Mrs. Right, but instead Mr. and Mrs. Right Now. If your single and want to put down roots here,

sooner or later you'll find yourself making the rounds. You know, the club scene.

You walk in. It's dark, smokey, the music is obnoxiously loud, but you join the masses anyway. Chances are you'll quickly notice that there are more men than women. I think perhaps most intelligent women have given up on the club scene. They're aware of the games and the nonsense. Don't believe me? Then why do men always have to pay a cover charge? No woman in her right mind would pay to get into a place where the drinks are expensive and watered-down, and the men are too dope to approach them respectfully. Don't believe me again?

Case in point: A couple of weekends ago, one of my girlfriends, who is very attractive, was making eyes at this guy standing beside us at the Palladium. She was dancing seductively in front of him, but he still didn't make a move towards her. He just stood there with a dopey grin. Knowing I was going to write this column, I decided to ask him why he wouldn't at least ask her to dance. Without taking his eyes off my friend he replied "I'm too shy."

I'm too shy? She's practically taking her clothes off for you!

I'm afraid this kind of thinking has become pervasive in the realm of dating because the roles have become so askewed. To put

it simply, guys just don't know what women want anymore. Before, it was as simple as "me man, you woman." Then it was back to the cave. Men today are afraid of being accused of date rape or worse, being rejected altogether. Whatever is going on with the gender roles, men need to get over it. If your waiting for us and we're waiting for you, then when are we ever going to get together? Nine times out of 10 women are waiting for men to approach. What do you think all those goofy smiles and giggles are for?

There was a time when we used to send signals to each other. I'm sure you're familiar with "The Look." You know what it is—a smile, a wink, a stare. What happened to these things? All I know is, looking for that special someone isn't very fun anymore. There's just too much to stress about.

The biggest stresser is that people are afraid to be judged. Las Vegas is such a glamour Mecca. (At least we'd like to think it is). It seems to matter so much in what people look like, dress like or what kind of car you drive.

With all these issues to contend with it's no wonder I'd rather stay at home and rent a movie.

—Shifon Foster is an opinion columnist at The Rebel Yell.

Visions

SHIFON FOSTER