20 POET'S CORNER Good-Brye Yesterday

It's so hard to say good-bye to yesterday when you think of the games we never played. All of the wrongs never corrected, all of the theories never tested. They're forever lost behind yesterday's door, like eagles

unhatched, they'll never soar.

You see with those memories we've lost a few grins that happened to have belonged to some very dear friends. But go on without them we must find a way, no matter how

hard it is to say good-bye to yesterday. And here we are, look at us tonight in all of our glory! We are truly America, we can tell her story!

Some may not like what we have to say, "those leaders of tomorrow" spawned by yesterday,

We each carry a flame deep down inside that is kept alive by ever hoping eyes.

We are mere mortals here on God's green earth, "why we have less to say about our death than we did our birth," And yet we know we must leave this earth. But, even to

our God whom we constantly pray, Even he never eases the pain of saying good-bye to

yesterday.

LETTERS

(Continued from Page 9) does not adhere to the laws when an inmate goes to the parole board the law states that an inmate has to do only one-fourth of their time, however the parole board has their on set of rules; they are giving an inmate half of their time which is not in accordance to the law. Why can't there be a task force created to over see the prisons?

l understand that the law says if a person does a crime he or she has to pay but how long must one pay. And why do black's get more time for the same crime then our white people?

Maybe this letter will not be published, however, I hope it does, and creates an awareness in this community. We need to become involved with what is going on at all levels of our lives and with our loved ones. Sometimes we do not get involved until it touches home.

I am also writing to our governor and to the President of the United States. I am tired of seeing people being warehoused and treated less then human beings.

Respectfully,

Rena Smith, Executive Director/Founder, Project Youth Life Skills Center

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING NEVADA POWER COMPANY

SUPERVISOR, FLEET SERVICES

Nevada Power Company seeks a qualified Fleet Services Supv. Candidate will be responsible for the maintenance of 750 fleet units, inventory control, setting job priorities, monitoring equipment status and enuring fleet regulation compliance. Qualified candidates will have a degree in Business Management, or equiv. exp., be proficient in the use of a PC, and have 5 yrs. of exp. supervising utility fleet maint. activities. Interested persons should submit resume to: Nevada Power Co., Human Res. Dept., 6226 W. Sahara, Las Vegas, NV 89102 TDD: 367-5822

EEO F/M/D/V Published Las Vegas Sentinel-Voice March 18, 1993

CLARK COUNTY, NEVADA

Clark County Juvenile Court Services is currently accepting applications for part-time hourly (20 hrs per week or less) Juvenile Residential Monitors (graveyard only) @ \$7.00 per hour and Probation Aides @ \$8.50 per hour. Flexible work hours. Must be twenty-one (21) years old. Applications will be accepted until sufficient quantity has been received.

Apply to: Clark County Juvenile Court Services, Administration, 3401 E. Bonanza Road, Las Vegas, Nevada 89101. M/F/D

Published: LasVegas Sentinel-Voice March 18, 1993

The LAS VEGAS SENTINEL-VOICE

Let The Children Live

BY Natlie D. Lambert, Sista' GirlFriend, Inc.

A mother worries her child's not home from school, she prays to God He's an exception to the rule. Report it to the authorities because they'll know what to do, but another body is found today and there's not a single clue. Born innocent no worries or fears, Candy and ice cream and home-made tears. The school bells are ringing Little voices can be heard, saying If you see a stranger don't you say a mumbling word. Just run home and scream just as loud as you can, 'Cause ya know it might be that Atlanta killing man. Let the children live Our future is in their hands, please Mr. Killer, please Let that boy become a Man. Another body is found in the river - in the woods, Lifeless and robbed of the joys of brotherhood. Our babies are stolen from their world of play and fun. Tears of bitterness - darkness in the sun. It's all so confusing doesn't make any sense, 'cause a little bitty baby doesn't have any defense. Let the Children Live Our future is in their hands, Please Mr. Killer, please Let that Boy become a

CITY OF HENDERSON EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

MAN

CLARK COUNTY INVITATION TO BID BID NO. 3066-93

ANNUAL REQUIREMENTS FOR

VEGETATION CONTROL FOR

FLOOD CHANNELS

This Annual Requirements Contract is for the application of herbicides to control

vegetation growth in flood channels throughout the Las Vegas Metropolitar

area, in accordance with all local, state and federal laws, for the period of award through December 31, 1993, with two

one-year renewal options. The success-ful Bidder shall provide immediate treat-

ent of vegetation. ESTIMATED COST: \$30,000.00

PREBID CONFERENCE: 9:00 A.M.

March 18, 1993, to be held at Clark County Public Works, Marbeya Center, 6555 West Sahara Avenue, Building B-

104, Management Conference Room, Las Vegas, Nevada. The purpose of the

Conference is to review and discuss both the specifications and the County's Mi

nority and Women-Owned Business

Bids will be received in the Office of the

Clark County Director of General Serv-ices, Purchasing Division, Bridger Build-ing, Tenth Floor, 225 Bridger Avenue, Las Vegas, Nevada 89155 on April 5

1993. Bids must be time-stamped at 3:00 PM or before, bids time-stamped at 3:01 PM or after will be returned to the bidder.

Overnight Mail must use the 89101 code

Published; Las Vegas Sentinel-Voic

March 18, 1993

BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS

CLARK COUNTY, NEVADA

BUS DRIVER

THE CITY OF HENDERSON IS CUR-RENTLY ACCEPTING APPLICATIONS FOR THE POSITION OF PART-TIME/ SEASONAL "BUS DRIVER" FOR THE PARKS AND RECREATION DEPART-

SALARY: \$34\$6.20/hr. Hours will vary and will include weekend shifts. REQUIREMENTS: Completion of the 10th grade, or the equivalent, and one (10 year of experience driving a bus or truck. Must have knowledge of state and local traffic laws and speed limits; safe driving practices and features of the bus; provisions of the Nevada Motor Vehicle Code, first aid practices. Ability to prepare accu-rate reports and deal with the public.

SPECIAL REQUIREMENTS: Possession of, or the ability to obtain, an appro-priate Nevada driver's license, and maintenance of a satifactory driving record.

WHERE TO APPLY: City application form must be submitted to the Personnel De-partment, City Hall, 240 Water Street, Henderson, Nevada 89015. Applications will be accepted until all positions are

HOURS OF OPERATION: Monday through Thursday, 7:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. SMOKE • FREE WORK ENVIRONMENT An Alfirmative Action

Equal Opportunity Employed shed: LasVegas Sentinel-Voice rch 18, 1993

Reaching For Black Mountain By Keith A. Brantley

From KAY-CEP to DE-CEPT and the truth is that WE-SLEPT on a Black Mountain of money from our pockets. Possibilities Jet-out. Like dollars on a rocket. And we're still reaching for Black Mountain. The key to deception was a fading reception; but damn, I can hear them still. There is no antenna atop the hill. No signal fade (You think we got played?) Got our pockets by the throat; In every club, pub and corner and we got played like little Jack Horner. Lets stick in our thumbs and if the big move comes, then some apologies are in order. But if the signal never moves, Take the needle from the grooves for every nickel, every dime, every quarter.

A Cursillista's Comments

(Continued from Page 13)

God's enemies are ours as well, and include the myriad racists among us, our brothers and sisters who disdain and retard our revolution, and their leader, Satan, who is evil incarnate. We must risk temporary polarization in this racist city in order to attain lasting unity among all of its citizens. I believe the God of the Oppressed will help us to achieve that end if we take the initiative to remove barriers created by haves to exclude the have-nots. Although we have some friends, we are furious with our enemies: police who terrorize 10 year-olds, then bleat like wounded sheep because a rapper comes to town, school administrators who neglect our children but form unholy alliances with the brown-shirts, and perhaps the most insidious of all, immoral elements of the media who use and abuse us, laughing with their sponsors as they pour our dollars into their bank accounts. I speak out now regarding what I believe to be the worst of this latter group of planters and the denizens of the plantation they operate. Indeed, concerning the most pernicious media evil in our community today, about which I have both knowledge and a great deal to say, I speak out with authority.

Given its ability to come directly into our homes, I consider this plantation to be a most appropriate object of our outrage, and the best reason I can imagine for dusting off those old but highly effective tactics of the sixties. Although it was ludicrous for Metro to threaten a boycott of Ice-T's concert, it is fitting for us to revive that stratagem in a "Jihad" against charlatans who tell us "You've turned to a friend," when in fact, we've turned to a friend, whose most obvious characteristic is its penchant for turning against its friends. They have no reluctance to utilize anachronistic behavior such as tokenism by placing a slice of "Cheese" before us, similarly we should not hesitate to make clear that we are not so gullible as to perceive this as anything other than sinister sleight of hand. One of these planters' errand boys once referred to me, cynically, as a "Crusader." With even greater disparagement I hereby dub his believed cesspool as "Plantation 3," where the cretinous head-planter looks us in the eye to deliver polemics against the working-class he feeds upon, is supported by his hatchet man, "Beaver" Cleaver, and undermines the liberation struggle by way of his despicable minions, Mike "Cut-throat" and the "Uncle Tom" Turner. When we do decide that it's high time for us to help ourselves so that God will help us further, Plantation 3 is one of many enemies we should confront with great vigor.

Liberation theology is, for me, a passionate combination of the "eye-foran-eye" precept and the Ten Commandments found in the Old Testament, and the so-called 11th, or "greatest" commandment of the New. It allows me, with clear conscience, to protest when offending foot, and if I'm convinced it was done intentionally, to remove both the offending foot and attatched body. This attitude compelled the planters to label me "militant", but I assure you that if they meet a true militant they will injure one another as they head with great haste for the hills. Am I a crusader? That is certainly my aspiration, for at least I'd be motivated by something other than selfinterest. Do I seek to inflame the community to righteous anger against our enemies? Absolutely. Do I believe God is on my side and yours? You bet I do. I believe, and therefore I speak out.

God helps liberate those who help liberate themselves by first, dedicating themselves to Him, and then confronting the enemy. I believe it is His Will that we be liberated, and I strain my voice as I proclaim as loudly as He will allow, Fiat voluntas Tua... Thy Will be done!