A.R. Tureaud: Remembering the man who helped bridge racial gaps at LSU
April 8
LASC Stargazing, 8:30 p.m.-10:30 p.m., Highland Road Park Archery Field (cloud date: April 10)

April 10
Faculty artist recital: Marioara Trifan, piano, 8 p.m., Union Theater

April 11
“King of Hearts,” 7 & 9 p.m., Union Colonnade Theater

April 12
“Burroughs,” 7 & 8:45 p.m., Union Colonnade Theater

April 15
University Chorus, 8 p.m., Union Theater

April 17
LSU Wind Ensemble, 8 p.m., Union Theater

April 18
“Phantom of the Opera,” 7 & 8:50 p.m., Union Colonnade Theater
LSU Electro-Acoustic Music Studios, Stephen David Beck, director, 8 p.m., Recital Hall, School of Music

April 18-20, 23-27
“The Taming of the Shrew,” 7:30 p.m., University Theater, Music and Dramatic Arts Building

April 19
“Walkabout,” 7 & 8:50 p.m., Union Colonnade Theater

April 20
LSU Collegium Musicum, Jennifer Brown, director, 8 p.m., Recital Hall, School of Music

April 22
LSU Low Brass Ensemble, Larry Campbell, conductor, 8 p.m., Recital Hall, School of Music
LSU Gospel Choir, 8 p.m., Union Theater

April 23
LASC Stargazing, 8:30-10:30 p.m., Highland Road Park Archery Field (cloud date: April 24)

April 24
LSU Jazz Ensemble, 8 p.m., Union Theater

April 25
“Ugetsu,” 7 & 9 p.m., Union Colonnade Theater
LSU Symphonic Band, 8 p.m., Union Theater

April 26
“The Man in the White Suit,” 7 & 8:50 p.m., Union Colonnade Theater

April 28
LSU Symphony Orchestra, 8 p.m., Union Theater
LSU Symphony, 2 p.m., Orpheum Theater, New Orleans
LSU A Cappella Choir/LSU Chamber Singers, Kenneth Fulton, conductor, 8 p.m., Recital Hall, School of Music

May 3-4
Keynotes Arts Associates/LSU School of Music River City Band Festival
LSU Opera Workshop, University Theater

May 5
Louisiana Sinfonietta, 2 p.m., De la Ronde Hall

May 6
LASC Stargazing, 9-11 p.m., Highland Road Park Archery Field (cloud date: May 8)

May 14
Camerata Singers, 7 p.m., Recital Hall, School of Music

May 18
LASC Sungazing, 11 a.m.-1 p.m., Sculpture Courtyard, Riverside Museum
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By Ronlyn Domingue

Obscenity in art.
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By Rebecca Powell

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By Lisa Roland

The decade of the environment.
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By Allison Farr

Black frustration.
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By Kimberly Johnson

Every breath you take.
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By Michael Cuccia

Faith and Culture: The genesis of a journal.
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Check out what's happening around town.

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A different perspective on the war.
Michael Cuccia is a junior from Covington majoring in English. He enjoys being unmarried and living in married student housing, anyway, for dirt cheap. With all the money he saves, he would like to vacation in the Adirondacks and bring back some “clean” air for Baton Rouge.

Ronlyn A. Domingue is a junior, news/editorial journalism major and is editorial assistant at The Daily Reveille. She is completely pro-choice, anti-Duke, pro-environment, anti-war and generally pretty liberal. She can’t wait to leave Louisiana.

Henry Mills is a graduate student in English education. He enjoys singing with Collegium Musicum, a Renaissance choral ensemble. He is an Episcopalian.

Troy King is a senior in English and is Macintosh Manager at The Daily Reveille. He eagerly awaits a cybermodem which will allow him to link his central nervous system directly to any computer. He is afraid of spiders.

Kimberly Johnson, a winner of the 1990-91 New York Times Multicultural Scholarship, is a journalism major and English minor. Kimberly spends her time freelancing feature stories for such publications as The Shreveport Sun and The Baton Rouge Post. She spends the rest of her time studying like hell.

Rebecca Powell is a sophomore from Ponchatoula — yes, the strawberry capital of the world. She is an English major and is currently in love with Dante.

Lisa Roland is a freshman journalism major with an economics minor. She is a staff writer for The Daily Reveille. She lives in Binkley’s anxiety closet and tries to keep from going completely insane in these trying times of crime and injustice.

Robert Wolf is a junior journalism major with history and English minors. He doesn’t eat vegetables and suffers from chronic post-nasal drip.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Write a letter.
Write an article.

We want to know if anyone’s out there.
The Gumbo Magazine is written and edited by students of Louisiana State University. The opinions expressed in the articles are those of the writers and do not necessarily represent the views of the editor, Gumbo Magazine, the LSU Department of Student Media or the university. Gumbo Magazine is not connected with the Manship School of Journalism.
A.P. Tureaud: Building bridges and bringing people together

by Kimberly Johnson

It took months to lay the bricks of a campus building that, one year ago, was dedicated "A.P. Tureaud Sr. Hall." But the civil rights legislation built, in part, by Alexander Pierre Tureaud has stood five decades. The late Tureaud's monumental work as an attorney for the NAACP was 20 years in the making.

That work is still being built upon in a nation that just dodged its Education Department's swipe at a ban on race-based scholarships; a country that is on the brink of busing reversals in Boston. In the wake of Bensonhurst and Howard Beach, congressional cat fights on quotas and the Chicago beatings of black teen-agers who were maliciously dropped in a white suburb by city police after dark, the civil rights battle is not over.

It was 1942 when Tureaud argued Hall vs. Nagel, the second voter registration suit filed in Louisiana; 1944 when he was appointed NAACP investigator of beatings that were spurred by the opening of a welding school for blacks in New Iberia; 1945 when he was appointed counsel for the now defunct Louisiana Colored Teachers Association; 1946 when he investigated the lynching of a black Army veteran in Minden; and 1965 when he represented a white student who, based on her race, was denied admission to Grambling University.

In 1946, Tureaud was legal counsel for the second black applicant to LSU, but it was a sprawling 14 years later when the first six black undergraduates were unprovisionally admitted to the university.

Tureaud's only son would himself
The civil rights legislation A.P. Tureaud began building is still standing today.

become mortar in his father’s work when, at age 17, he applied for undergraduate admission to LSU.

Denied entrance, young Tureaud sat shell-shocked through three months of battle in the 5th Circuit Court of Appeals in New Orleans.

Judge J. Skelly Wright heard 18 defense attorneys argue in Alexander P. Tureaud Jr. vs. Board of Supervisors, Louisiana State University.

The 18 attorneys, all LSU graduates, donated their services to the university. Attorney Leander Perez argued then that “LSU’s refusal to admit young Tureaud does not constitute irreparable injury to the youth...the harm is done to LSU by having the institution hauled before the court.”

Perez’s venomous remarks mortified the elder Tureaud’s wife, Lucille, and she resolved not to attend later hearings.

“We were not accustomed to the screaming epithets” that Perez put to the family, Tureaud Jr. now recalls.

“I was idealistic at that age,” he says. Seventeen-year-old Tureaud was shocked when Perez called him “the only ungrateful ‘nigra’ in the state of Louisiana,” meaning he should want to attend Southern University in Baton Rouge.

“That was the crowning blow,” he says.

Young “Alex” Tureaud “didn’t think [his suit] would be a big deal,” though he knew racial opposition from his father’s work. As a family, the Tureauds canvassed New Orleans streets to register voters, and the family received bomb threats as Tureaud Sr. labored through suits against LSU from 1946 to 1952 and suits against other higher education institutions well into the 1960s.

From 1938 to 1952, LSU refused admission to all of 14 blacks who applied to professional, graduate and undergraduate schools.

Six of the 14 applicants filed suits with Tureaud as counsel, but one of the obstacles to Tureaud’s suits was a scholarship fund the state established to encourage black graduate and professional students to study out of state. The fund’s annual total was $175,000 by 1950.

In each case that involved a student who sought admission to a graduate or professional program, lawyers for the defense argued either that the state had created an out-of-state fund for the student or that the student should wait for the state to create a comparable program at Southern University in his or her area of interest.

Tureaud’s task during the 1950s was especially difficult. This was a decade in which state agencies in Louisiana termed organizations that were against segregation “un-American” and called segregation a matter of “public health.”

Among hundreds of Jim Crow laws in Louisiana were ones enacted by the state’s Joint Committee on Segregation. The committee held that black appli-
cants to certain colleges or universities had to have letters of recommendation from their high school principals and school superintendents—but it also held that school officials who supported desegregation could be fired.

Monies for legal defense against desegregation were provided by state agencies including the tax-supported Board of Liquidation of State Debt.

Alex Tureaud, a fair-skinned black with his head shaved for physical education class, was indistinguishable from Asian students. In classes he sat next to whites who were full of talk about "that nigger Tureaud" and how they had lucked out, not having a class with him. "One even asked me had I seen that nigger Tureaud."

Despite this opposition, Tureaud was able to win a desegregation case against LSU in 1951. But the state's determination to preserve the white-only status of its first higher education institutions made it a hollow victory.

The case opened before the 5th Circuit with the defense stating that "the court had no right to grant an injunction on a question which should be decided only by the LSU Board (of Supervisors)," according to a 1977 Tulane dissertation by Barbara Ann Worthy.

Worthy notes that counsel for the plaintiff said, "It is not our object to deprive the LSU Board of the right to consider who shall be admitted, but this suit is aimed at removing from that consideration the question of 'race.' It is to prevent them from putting into action the idea that regardless of qualifications, Negroes should not be admitted."

Concluding arguments on behalf of the plaintiff were that Southern University's facilities, staff and reputation had not developed comparably to LSU's.

Subsequently, the court ordered that Roy S. Wilson of Ruston, La., be admitted to LSU's law school. Defense attorneys then appealed to the U.S. Supreme Court.

The Supreme Court affirmed the 5th Circuit decision on January 2, 1951.

However, two days later, the university revealed eight legal charges against Wilson, including a Section 8 military discharge, which is a release from the Army for military inaptitude or undesirable character traits.

Wilson withdrew his application to LSU.

During the six weeks Alex Tureaud was an undergraduate at LSU, he lived alone in a stadium dormitory room designed for three students.

In June 1951 and March 1952, the first black students at LSU had entered graduate and professional programs as results of suits filed by Tureaud Sr. Now, in 1953, the attorney looked to his son for support in breaking barriers to the undergraduate admission of blacks.

Alex Tureaud was admitted provisionally on Sept. 18, 1953, after Judge Wright ordered that LSU open its doors to this student who could not pursue a joint law and arts and sciences curriculum at Southern University. That course of study had not been fully developed at Southern, the court said in its ruling.

One week later, attorneys for LSU secured a U.S. Supreme Court hearing based on a technicality in the 5th Circuit decision on Tureaud's case.

Meanwhile, campus and academic life for Alex Tureaud was "isolating and disturbing," he now says.

"There were 3,000 foreign students on campus," he says. Tureaud, a fair-skinned black with his head shaved for a physical education class, was indistinguishable from Asian students.

In classes, he sat next to whites who talked about "that nigger Tureaud" and how they had lucked out, not having a class with him.

"One even asked me had I seen that nigger Tureaud," he says.

Professors, however, knew who Tureaud was.

"They downgraded my papers even though the papers were right," Tureaud says. "I didn't know how to deal with that."

"I had no social life," he says. "My friends were at Xavier having a good time. There were blacks at LSU in the graduate programs," but these were older people, mostly professionals admitted on the merit of numerous years of experience as nurses, teachers and military men.

And Tureaud says he was not welcomed by LSU's administration. After he had been at LSU six weeks, the Supreme Court stayed Judge Wright's order until it could hear the university's appeal. Tureaud was promptly asked to leave the university until the case could
be settled.

"Perhaps if I had stayed and worked it through, I could have made a place for myself, but that was the longest six weeks of my life," he says. "I wasn't spat upon or pushed in the corridors," as were at least two of the students admitted in 1960 as undergraduates, he says. "But it was traumatic for me."

Alex Tureaud was a junior at Xavier University when the Supreme Court ordered LSU to open its doors to undergraduate students, and he was a Xavier alumnus of three years when six blacks were finally admitted for undergraduate study.

Tureaud Sr. worked, "not in isolation, but in concert with the support of other blacks and with whites outside the community," Alex Tureaud says.

"He didn't harbor hate," Tureaud says. "He was a person who built bridges and tried to bring people together. He had a humanitarian direction."

Alex Tureaud remembers going with his family to interracial picnics that his father arranged between Loyola and Dillard and Xavier universities.

"We were expected to know what was going on all around us," Alex Tureaud says.

Tureaud Sr. took all six of his children on his business trips whenever opportunity afforded.

The children learned that racism was a "temporary and destructive force" that could be counteracted, Alex Tureaud says.

So Tureaud Sr. and his wife — a pharmacist who, like her husband, graduated from Howard University — created a supportive home environment.

Tureaud Sr. brought books into his home from abroad; some were handwritten volumes. He collected diaries, poetry and historical records in an effort to document Louisiana's complex roots.

"He was, in many ways, a self-educated person," says his son.

The elder Tureaud's study of Louisiana culture is evidenced by a historical preservation society he initiated in New Orleans and in Tulane University's Amistead Collection, where items from his travels have been entered between cases; that he filed suit to compel the Louisiana State Board of Education to use textbooks that gave fair treatment to blacks in history; that he handled suits to desegregate buses, parks and beaches, playgrounds and public facilities even before the Civil Rights Act of 1964 was adopted.

But he was respected for more than is stated in historical documents. Praise for Tureaud is best left to the people who survived him.


He said, "The Lord put you here on earth for three things: to work for God, to work for your family and to work for your people."
There's something about Louisiana.

Perhaps it's the food — that spicy collection of cultures that has people around the world trying to pronounce étouffée and jambalaya.

Could be the scenery — droopy oak trees, swamps thick with humming insects and unusual woodland creatures.

Might be the culture — the laissez les bon temps roulez attitude that makes Louisiana one of the friendliest places in the nation.

Few people come to Louisiana without appreciating these aspects of it, but the Bayou State harbors an undercurrent that is recognized just as easily.

by ronlyn domingue
I was born and raised here. I'd be lying if I said I love it.

All my life, I have watched how women in this state have been devalued in their own homes by a state government that has shown little regard for them.

No, Louisiana is not unlike other places in that respect, but it is funny that people who have lived in other states will quickly point out that they've never seen such blatant sexism anywhere else.

This sexism is a backlash of ancient history, rooted in the myth of proper Southern femininity during the 19th century, perpetuated today because it's safe to maintain the status quo.

Let's look at some examples of what happens here in Louisiana.

The Department of Employment and Training reports that 51.45 percent of Louisiana's population is female. Women make up 40 percent of the workforce.

In other employment reports, women are consistently paid less than men for the same jobs. That's nothing new. At times, the difference was as little as $20 per week. But that's $1,040 by the end of the year.

Many women in Louisiana are faced with tough economic situations.

Recent statistics from East Baton Rouge Parish show that a married couple with children has an average yearly income of $28,770. The average single woman with children makes $9,929.

A white woman with children on welfare receives about $11,848 a year. A black woman with children averages $7,874.

People can argue about welfare all they want, but sometimes, it's very necessary.

Baton Rouge Battered Women's Program director Barbara Davidson said the program often helps women receive welfare so they can leave their abusive husbands and boyfriends.

The program houses women and their children for up to six weeks free of charge. Davidson said these women need welfare because many cannot find a decent job and child care facilities within six weeks. Many have no skills to offer a potential employer.

Davidson said her program also helps women file for restraining orders and helps them contact people who can give legal aid. Encouragingly, East Baton Rouge Parish has a section in the Clerk of Court's office that handles these cases exclusively.

But other parishes don't have the same programs, and many women are faced with struggling through the system on their own. Some laws do help the women in this state significantly and this should not be overlooked. However, negative attitudes about women are reflected in the lawmaking process and in the laws themselves.

The last legislative session was a classic example of how little respect women receive in this state.

When Rep. Odon Bacque of Lafayette introduced his spousal rape bill, most lawmakers did not embrace this as an enlightened piece of legislation.

In fact, it was a source of great amusement for many of our elected representatives. Some people attending the committee hearings tried to table it. That failed. It went to the House and was voted down.

A loophole in the system allowed Bacque to push the bill one more time. Only after women in the state learned what was happening and told their representatives what they wanted did the legislature consider it seriously.

The fact that this bill passed doesn't negate the appalling statements made by some representatives.

Rep. Carl Gunter, D-Pineville, opposed this legislation because he said it would allow women to falsely accuse their husbands of rape, send the men to jail and run off with the men's money. He thought women who lied about rape deserved to spend as much time in jail as men who had committed rape.

Baton Rouge assistant district attorney in charge of sex crimes, Sue Bernie, said before the bill passed Louisiana was one of only six states without a spousal rape law.

As many as 50 out of 100 abused women in this state are (Continued on page 46)
IN A

Exposure of
Luxury. Detail.
Bronzino
depicts an
incestual scene
of Cupid kissing
and fondling his
mother Venus.

The Mapplethorpe exhibit at Cincinnati’s
Contemporary Arts Center, 2 Live Crew’s
album “As Nasty As They Wanna Be,”
Madonna’s “Justify My Love” video — all
three recently came under scrutiny when
members of the public found them offen­sive.

But, despite the judgements passed, ques­tions remain — are these works obscene?
Obscenity is traditionally defined as some­thing offensive to modesty or decency, lewd
or impure; or as something foul, filthy,
repulsive, disgusting. However, interpret­ing
this definition becomes complicated
when it is applied to art. There are as many
definitions of obscenity as there are viewers
of art.

What exactly is meant when a work of art
is labeled obscene? According to a 1973
Supreme Court case, Miller v. California, a
work is legally defined as obscene only if it
meets all three of the following criteria:
• The average person, applying contem­
porary community standards, finds that the
work, taken as a whole, appeals to the pru­
rient interest (leading to sexual arousal).
• The work depicts or describes, in a pat­
ently offensive way, sexual conduct speci­
fied by the statute.
• The work, taken as a whole, lacks seri­
ous literary, artistic, political or scientific
value.

Under these criteria, it is very difficult to
prove that a work is obscene. Much of the art
under attack is not necessarily obscene,
though it may not be considered to be in
good taste. Also, the definition does not
cover art that may be religiously, culturally


Charges of obscenity have focused mainly on current works of art. Classical works such as Exposure of Luxury, a painting probably created in the middle of the 14th century by Bronzino, commonly are praised, not criticized. The painting depicts an incestual scene of Cupid fondling and kissing his mother Venus, and may be offensive to some viewers.

However, Andrew Serrano's Piss Christ, a 1987 photograph of a crucifix splashed in urine, has come under fire. But it is not obscene under the Miller definition. As a result, certain conservative religious groups, offended by what they call "obscene" art, have recently attacked the institution they see as its source, the National Endowment for the Arts.

The NEA was established in 1965 to develop and promote a national policy of support for the arts. It is authorized to aid individuals and nonprofit organizations in artistic endeavors by distributing grants.

The opposition to NEA funding for "offensive" art became a popular issue for some conservative politicians. Sen. Jesse Helms of North Carolina led the campaign against NEA funding of artists such as Serrano. A bitter battle ensued. Anxiety swept through the art world during the height of the conflict as the NEA required that grant recipients sign an agreement that none of the funds would be used "to promote, disseminate or produce materials which in the judgment of the National Endowment for the Arts ... may be considered obscene." The agreement defines obscene as materials "including but not limited to, depictions of sado-masochism, homoeroticism, the sexual exploitation of children, or individuals engaged in sex acts which, taken as a whole, do not have serious literary, artistic, political or scientific value." Many people protested the agreement, calling it a governmental attempt at censorship.

Rep. Dana Rohrabacher from California joined Helms in urging the abolishment of the NEA on the grounds that the endowment was an abuse of taxpayers' money. His definition of "good art" is "anything that shows the goodness, the wholesomeness, the beauty and the truth of the American people." In his opinion, the NEA was failing the public by not funding "good art."

The Bush administration, however, stated its objection to legislation restricting the content of governmentally supported art. "I don't know of anybody in the government or a government agency that should be
set up to censor what you write or what you paint, or how you express yourselves,” Bush told the art community last year.

According to LSU political scientist Kevin Mulcahy, censorship is not the issue in the NEA grant controversy. Certainly any restrictions on First Amendment rights treads on dangerous ground. Helms, through his attacks on the NEA, is really calling for a new movement toward morality; however, he mistakenly places all the blame for society’s woes on the “corrupting” influence of art, Mulcahy said.

Mulcahy recently testified as an expert witness before a presidential commission investigating solutions to the NEA funding problem. He said he thinks that publicly funded art should serve a public function. It should, according to Mulcahy, raise the public’s awareness of culture, increase public participation in culture, build development of the arts outside cultural capitals like New York or Los Angeles or aid the development of art education programs for children — future contributors to the culture.

The original goals of the Endowment should be remembered, he said. “The NEA came to see itself not as the National Endowment for the Arts, but as the National Endowment for Artists,” Mulcahy said. He does not believe that the abolishment of the NEA is the answer; instead, he feels that a reorganization is necessary.

Mulcahy said he thinks that the state and local community should be given more funding and more power to control which projects are to be funded. In his opinion, art controversies do not arise at only the national level — the community sets standards for dealing with the arts as well.

The questions surrounding obscenity in art have surfaced on campus. The LSU Union Art Gallery has its own guidelines for selecting works to be displayed. The Art Advisory Board, which consists of representatives from College of Design faculty, the student body and community members, selects shows for the gallery.

Works displayed in faculty showings are usually selected by peer review, a process also used in the selection process for NEA grant recipients. A policy of the board, according to Judy Stahl, coordinator of Union Program Development, is that all pieces of the exhibit must remain on display for the duration of the showing, after the doors to the exhibit open. Any questionably
offensive art must be debated and judged before the opening.

In the fall of 1990, an exhibit displayed in the gallery's LSU School of Art Faculty Art Show received complaints from visitors. The photograph depicted a young boy urinating in a can. Some visitors to the gallery viewed the picture as capturing the essence of childhood; others saw it as an example of child pornography.

Andrew Roth, the photography instructor who took the photograph, commented on his works. "They stimulate ideas. It's fascinating that there are so many different interpretations of them."

Adhering to gallery policy, the photograph remained on display for the duration of the exhibit.

Unlike this local controversy, some national controversies did more than cause a stir. The director of the Contemporary Arts Center in Cincinnati, Dennis Barrie, was charged with, but later acquitted of, obscenity for displaying photographs by Mapplethorpe. The Fort Lauderdale record store owner was convicted for selling 2 Live Crew's "As Nasty As They Wanna Be." Madonna's "Justify My Love" video failed MTV's standards and was banned from airplay; however, sales of the video skyrocketed.

Although arguments over public funding of the arts may die down temporarily, the issue remains unsettled. Conflicting viewpoints may have only begun to surface. And, if the past heated debates are any indication, the issue will not soon be resolved.
The game’s over. The final score—America 110, Iraq 0. Americans cheered as the Patriots intercepted the Scuds time and time again. CNN kept the fans aware of the score daily as the Americans shut out the Iraqis.

Now that the game’s over, the players are heroes and the coach and assistant coaches have gotten all the glory, while the opposing team has become not much more than a passing memory. The fans are happy with the win. The game has now become a collection of news stories and conversation pieces over the water cooler. Those who remember it will tell their grandchildren how well America played and how President Bush was a hero. That’s what it will look like in the history books—nothing more than a blurb of American victory.

The fans, however, have only had a chance to judge the coach on one game because the season has not yet ended and there are many games left to play at home. So what happens now?

All Americans are raised to believe in good old-fashioned competition. We yearn for it. We believe in the concept of winning and losing. This concept is in everything we do.

Sporting events have become one of the chief industries in America and Americans pay to see
The war against Iraq brought back painful memories for some who had lived during past wars.

their teams win. And Bush led our team to victory... this time. But he still has a battle at home, and the American people will not likely cheer him for long.

They won't be saying "we" anymore — the way they did when "we kicked Saddam's butt." Instead, it's "him" — he's losing the war against drugs — not we're losing the war against drugs. He can't improve education or liberate the poor. It's easy to sit in the stands and watch the wars, keeping well out of the line of fire and taking no responsibility. That's why the Americans like to watch the away games. But the people have overlooked something. Bush is relying on them to win these wars just as he relied on the soldiers and the generals to win his war in the Gulf.

"Sure, drugs affect America, but they don't affect me." Well, the "me" decade has long ended — or so it has been said. So with American morale as high as it is, what will the American people say when the war coverage has become nothing more than an update on Page 12 of the morning paper and the front-page news turns back to crime and drugs overflowing on the streets and public schools all over America? When the war's long-term environmental effects become well known and when the enemies that the press had put on the back burner begin to rear their ugly heads once again, how will the American people react? Or as history has shown us from the past will they rebel against the coach, not realizing that they are the ones losing the game — not the coach? He only comes up with the game plans — it's the players that have to play the game.
My guess is that the American people will continue to do as they did in the past. The “Support Our Troops” signs will go in the attics and they will resume their middle-class lives, opening the morning paper daily and arbitrarily shaking their heads at society’s evils and saying Bush’s glory days are over. Little will they realize that their glory days are over as well. No longer will America be the big boy on the block.

Other countries are bound to look up one day and say, “Hey, sure they’ve got the biggest and strongest army in the world, but look inside, they’re nothing inside. Nothing but a country who can fight the underdog thousands of miles away, but can’t even fight illiteracy within the golden gates of their own country.”

As a matter of fact countries have begun to notice. Japan knows they can’t fight America on the war-terms that Americans are so used to, so they have begun a war on terms no one has seen before. They prey on the economy of the country. Their front line is Wall Street, and just as Iraqis surrendered to Americans, Americans are surrendering to the enemies at home. Americans can no longer merely sit in the stands and watch because they are the soldiers in these wars. World War III, it has been said will be a nuclear holocaust where no one will be left standing. World War III will not be fought with nuclear weapons, it will be fought with money, drugs, ignorance and poverty. And it won’t be fought in a foreign land. It will be fought right here in this country.

Unless American people can begin to realize that they are the players and that by attacking the coaches, they are really attacking themselves, the next war to end all wars will be an American loss.
Environmental awareness has never seemed so important, or so confusing. We are confronted with issues that range from toxic seepage in our homes to the Persian Gulf oil spill. Never before has there been such concern about the environment, and never before has there been such a variety of environmental organizations.

On campus, and nationwide, the environmental groups are as diverse as the people and issues they typify. But diversity among these groups does not end with their membership or main causes. Environmental groups also have a wide range of philosophies and tactics, which they believe help them all reach a common goal...saving the earth.
David Dickey, a member of LSU's Future Environmental Specialists, holds to the belief, "I am, therefore, I pollute."

"In order to have a certain level of civilization one will produce a certain level of pollution," Dickey said. "Science must intervene to develop a measurement to determine the hazard. The trick is finding out how much pollution causes unacceptable results — termed toxicity assessment."

The Future Environmental Specialists sees its organization as a learning laboratory for environmental action. Members are usually planning careers in science, but member John Collins said they have members in humanities and would like to bring in people already working for industry.

"The Future Environmental Specialists' emphasis is not on conflict but working between industry and environmentalists," Dickey said.

The group focuses on laboratory procedures such as soil and sediment tests. Members with more experience in certain techniques teach others, and they, in turn, educate one another while educating the public.

"A recent project was testing for fecal coliforms in the University Lakes to see if the level complied with area recreational standards," Collins said.

He said high levels of fecal coliform were found in the summer months but the levels were still within area recreational standards.

The group will continue the testing of water, sediment and fecal coliforms, he said.

In 1990, Students Against Violence to the Earth was formed. The group was established as a broad-based coalition aimed at creating environmental awareness on campus.

There is no hierarchy, according to member Patty Nash. Meetings are organized as a "rotating member chairmanship with simple majorities for decisions."

Most members are students, but there are a few faculty members, Nash said. Those interested in environmental awareness need not be members to attend SAVE meetings, she said.

The group works with local schools to encourage recycling and members have planted trees at five elementary schools.

Nash said SAVE is conservative, but wants to move toward becoming politically involved by allying with a national organization, Students Environmental Action Coalition.

An activist group on campus with a more diverse agenda is the Progressive Student Network. The group is composed of people with different ideas about how to better the world, explained member David McNally.

PSN focuses on a variety of topics, with Louisiana environmental reform as an area of concentration.

In March 1988, the Progressive Student Network joined other environmental groups in staging the Louisiana Toxic March from Baton Rouge to New Orleans.

In the spring of 1989, after the Exxon Valdez oil spill, PSN was involved in a protest in front of the Exxon refinery. PSN members spoke to area Exxon officials about clean-up procedures, McNally said. He said some members were interested in the clean-up methods Exxon was using to rectify the oil spill in Alaska, but that Exxon told the group nothing more could be done.

McNally said he agreed with Exxon officials to some extent, because he believed the crews cleaning at that time were doing more harm to the environment than good. However, he and other members believed action could be taken to prevent more atrocities to the environment.

Changes such as reduction in the size and amount of tankers on the waterways, direct government and private community dialogue and less reliance on oil were some of the suggestions the group offered.

"Multinational organizations exploit their power instead of using it for the benefit of the community," McNally said.

Although PSN prefers to be characterized as progressive rather than radical, McNally said he respected Greenpeace's radical approach to environmental awareness.

Greenpeace members sometimes risk their lives to protect the planet. McNally said Greenpeace members believe that preserving the earth is more important than having a chemical product that will increase the standard of living, but harm the environment.
CONTROVERSIAL

Greenpeace is a somewhat radical, non-violent, direct-action, controversial organization, according to Greenpeace representative Patty Johnson.

Greenpeace follows the philosophy of Quaker religion which stresses “no harm to life,” Johnson said. By following this doctrine, Greenpeace successfully stopped whaling in all nations except Japan and Norway through boycotting, she said.

As a result of Greenpeace’s protest of Iceland’s whaling industry, “restaurants ceased serving Icelandic fish and children refused to eat it in the cafeterias,” Johnson said. The group also encouraged people to write to their congressional representatives, she said.

Greenpeace has a team that considers the possible effects of the group’s actions, Johnson said.

But Marine Shale Processors in Amelia, La., contends that Greenpeace tactics are dangerous.

On Dec. 5, 1990, a flotilla of six Greenpeace rubber boats approached the MSP plant on Bayou Boeuf to protest MSP’s discharge into the bayou. Greenpeace said the discharge was hazardous to the environment.

Jim Renfroe, then MSP’s environmental plant manager, told the Morning Advocate that MSP thought the group might try to plug the discharge pipe.

Renfroe told the Advocate, “I don’t know that they tried to plug it, but we saw that they had plugs with them and they have done that before.”

Renfroe said if the pipes are plugged, damage to the company’s oxiders can occur which can “hurt some people.”

He said the 10,000 gallons of water per minute drawn for use in cooling the incinerator kiln’s oxiders is discharged back into the canal and does not come in contact with any hazardous material.

Greenpeace spokesman John Lieberman said he was at the protest and they had no plugs, only garbage can lids to protect themselves from the MSP employees who threw things at them.

Lieberman said that Greenpeace had no intention of plugging the discharge pipes.

“Greenpeace notifies the company to tell them what they are planning to do,” Lieberman said.

He said MSP claimed the pipes were for cooling, but according to the Environmental Protection Agency, the discharge contains heavy metals, carcinogenic substances and tons of waste. The EPA charges are pending.

The employees of Marine Shale Processors violently confronted Greenpeace and one member of the environmental organization was struck repeatedly in the head with a long steel rod and taken to the hospital for stitches to his head and arm.

Lieberman said there has not been such a physical threat to the Greenpeace organization since the sinking of the Rainbow Warrior by the French in July 1985 when photographer Fernando Pereira was killed.

The confrontation at MSP made the news, but not all
Greenpeace actions receive such publicity. Greenpeace operates a non-governmental scientific base in Antarctica, Johnson said, where it conducts studies on whales, ozone levels and methods the McMurdo military base there uses to dispose of its waste.

Other projects include the Rain Forest Activist Network, which is trying to prevent further destruction of the world's largest oxygen-producing area. Greenpeace ships are currently in Key West, Fla., where teams are involved in studies of ocean ecology such as the impact of boats on coral reefs and the effects of fishery drift nets on marine life.

Greenpeace operates in more than 22 countries, Johnson said, with a membership of 1.5 million. The environmental organization is divided into two sectors: Greenpeace Action and Greenpeace USA, with the latter being tax-deductible, said Johnson.

"Publicity for a purpose, drawing attention, making the public aware," is where Greenpeace excels, Johnson said. Public Affairs Manager for Dow Chemical, Gerry Daigre, disagrees. Daigre said Greenpeace came to visit Dow because the members were concerned with reducing the plant's emissions. Daigre said the two groups met and he felt what transpired had been agreeable to both parties. However, the next morning Greenpeace members, armed with Dow banners, were on the I-10 bridge blocking the flow of traffic, Daigre said.

Daigre perceived the demonstration as publicity for publicity's sake, and said it had no detrimental effect on Dow.

CONSERVATIVE ORGANIZATIONS

Some environmental groups talk business instead of confrontation. They do not use publicity as a means of accomplishing their goals.

Some groups flourish because they are tax-deductible and offer a place for big companies to make big donations. But others, which are politically active, make do without tax-deductible status.

The Sierra Club, which was founded in 1892, lost its tax-deductible status in the 1960s because the amount of money the organization spent on political lobbying exceeded the IRS limit.

According to Baton Rouge Sierra Club chair David Rousmaniere, the organization is still politically strong. "There are seven groups within Louisiana," said Rousmaniere, with "600 members locally and 3,000 statewide."

The Louisiana chapter is represented by Baton Rouge lobbyist Ted Buckner, who works in legislative sessions to make state representatives and senators more sensitive to the widespread public support for a healthy environment. Efforts such as this resulted in the entire Louisiana congressional delegation voting "yes" on the Clean Air Act of 1990.

Although political, the Sierra Club "is not radical," Rousmaniere said. There have been no negative confrontations or arrests to his knowledge.

Rather, the group supports community projects that further environmental awareness. For the past two years, Sierra Club members have been meeting monthly at the K-Mart on College Drive—not to shop, but to coordinate the largest community recycling effort in the city. Their efforts to encourage Baton Rouge to recycle waste factored into the city-parish decision to provide curbside recycling for citizens.

Sierra Club representatives now sit on the city-parish Recycling Task Force which aids in coordinating the city-parish recycling program.

The Sierra Club was founded in 1892 to preserve the natural beauty of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. In the 1950s, "the Dinosaur National Monument was threatened by the proposed damming of the Colorado River, and the Sierra Club fought to prevent the disaster," Rousmaniere said.

Demonstrations and protests, not characteristic of the Sierra Club, stopped the potential demolition of prehistoric remains, he said.

The Nature Conservancy takes an even less public role. It tries to protect environmentally or ecologically sensitive regions by simply purchasing the necessary lands.

Donations are given by corporations, foundations and individuals, said development coordinator Vicki King.

In Louisiana "90 percent or more of the donations go towards the acquisition of the project or the stewardship of the land," King said. Approximately 87 cents from every dollar goes toward the purchase.

Exxon's Earth Day gift to Baton Rouge was a $100,000 donation for the purchase of the Bluebonnet Swamp and Vulcan Chemicals made a $60,000 donation, King said.

King said the 88-acre swamp on Bluebonnet and Highland will be the home of BREC Nature and Science Center, a library and a boardwalk.

RESOURCES

Many area environmental action organizations have been formed by a group of citizens sharing a common concern.

Environmental action groups are not formed overnight; they start with someone taking that first step. For many local groups, the first call was to the Louisiana Environmental Action Network. LEAN's purpose is "to help people help themselves in dealing with their local dump, abandoned waste site, industrial air polluter and the like," the group's newsletter states.

As the word network implies, LEAN disperses information designed to help citizens handle governmental bureaucracy or put together a meeting.

The office has its own library containing legal information, environmental news and events. A booklet titled Best of Organizing Toolbox by the organizing director of Citizens Clearinghouse for Hazardous Wastes, Will Collette, gives a step-by-step account of how to begin a group. The articles range from "Grassroots Fundraising" to "Breaking the Law for Justice."

LEAN publishes a quarterly newsletter and coordinates rallies to call attention to specific problems. The network brings groups and individuals together, enforcing these ties by providing leadership development conferences and educational seminars.

Information on legislative issues that influence the environment are addressed, as well as support programs which promote change. LEAN's dues are tax deductible.
Young blacks are talking out their problems through rap music and
critical mass meetings.

One of them was Ralph Ellison's activist Ras the Exhorter
turned Ras the Destroyer, whipped and full of bite for any off-
black hand, even a hand that fed.

One was Kate Chopin's Edna, relative to a culture that could
not connect with him, swimming into the unswimmable sea to
find himself.

One was James Baldwin's John, determined to stop what ate
at him by falling into his own kind of heal-all religion.

But huddled around a table at the Chimes, you would not
have guessed they were folk that writers have sympathized with
and admonished for decades.

They were students who, at the close of the 1980s, believed
that public debate was the way to black advancement.

And while fiction says it was a kamikaze course they were on,
they said they would win their battle and survive.

In their way, they will survive.

Critical Mass

Anyone who wanted to air a frustration
and get feedback was a member, according
to George Chatters, who initiated the group.

Chatters prided the Black Student Intelli-
gentsia as a forum where students with
diverse backgrounds could come together
and reshape one another.

At the informal Chimes meeting, they
were a man with deep-set African features,
clad in sour smiles and a rusty plaid shirt; a
gonnabe BUPPY perched forward on his
seat, ready to pop like a jack-in-the-box; a
quiet brother who took his beer and nodded
at debate; two thick-featured, melted-brown
men who donned watered-down versions of
dreaded hair, bomber jackets and bright eyes.
All brought together by a black studies course,
you might have guessed.

But if you talked to the two with bright
eyes for a week, watched sundry of their
peers light up at the sight of them on the
sidewalks, you would know the group was
together by choice, a medley of jilted black
voices—five of them in March 1990 at the
Chimes.

By April 1990, they were 135, includ-
ing some black student leaders and some of
the same whites BSI had ridiculed in letters
to The Daily Reveille.
Now they are 20 members, a discreet group again.

Their decrease in membership came because students could not stomach BSI politics.

“We took on an image of being confrontational,” Chatters said, softspoken.

The BSI acquired this image although Chatters said the group is not against established black organizations. Established black organizations have problems that need to be brought into the open, Chatters explained during the first months of the BSI’s existence.

A Call For Unity

Sitting tall next to his younger brother, Chatters considered why he gave a black title to a group that beckoned “anyone frustrated.” At length, he said sympathizers were welcome but that he was chiefly concerned with unifying blacks on campus.

“I chose the Black Student Intelligentsia as our name, because I wanted to incorporate the entire black student body into the ideology,” he said, measuring his words.

All of the black student body is an intelligentsia, a group of thinkers, Chatters said. He gleaned “black intelligentsia” from African National Congress leader Stokeley Carmichael who, he said, “used the term freely when he spoke at LSU in ’85 or ’86.”

“Being a black student and being sensitive to the needs of black students on this campus,” Chatters said he thought the name would span the rifts that are keeping blacks apart. During spring 1990, black division was Chatters’ main criticism of the LSU chapter of the NAACP, Greek organizations and other black-interest groups.

“All the black organizations have a theoretical base that meets some type of criteria to help social conditions of black students on this campus,” but those groups do not follow through on their doctrines, Chatters said.

“The Greek organizations which theoretically are supposed to be a unification body have turned into another body of segregation among the few blacks we have here,” he said.

“I’m sure these organizations all can point to some type of good they do. But my argument is that there’s so much more that needs to be addressed.”

Chatters said he did not want to ruin other groups. Rather, he wanted to strengthen established organizations by giving them a voice.

He contended that the NAACP, “being a national organization and by nature of the organization itself,” cannot “afford to speak sometimes in a tone which I, by not being a member, can exercise freely.”

Speaking Freely

Don Fuller, a former BSI member who attended NAACP meetings in the spring, said he thought Chatters was “rude and radical” when he approached the organizer for the first time.

Subsequent conversations convinced Fuller that Chatters is not the “militant” that some letters to The Reveille claimed he was.

“People who consider themselves radicals or revolutionaries are people who are uncompromising in their position,” Chatters said.

“LSU hasn’t seen a radical,” he said. “If I were a radical I would feed Mike the Tiger a poison steak and leave a letter for everyone to read.”

Although Chatters is outspoken, he is not brash. Because of his composure, some leaders have expressed an interest in his group.

LSU chapter NAACP President George Mimms said in March 1991 that he was a BSI member, despite Chatters’ scrutiny of the NAACP “bureaucracy.”
“According to George’s (anyone-frustrated) agenda, I’m a member,” Mimms said.

Mimms, whose meetings Chatters attended, encouraged NAACP members to “see what BSI is about.”

Before Chatters complained at NAACP meetings, the NAACP did not adequately address problems of black student retention, Mimms said.

The NAACP was preoccupied with a crowded agenda and declining membership during the fall of 1989, Mimms said.

SGA President Kirt Bennett said then that the chapter began losing members when people became “discontent with what the NAACP was doing relative to campus life.”

Chatters was the only student who questioned the motives of student leaders, Bennett said. He said Chatters thinks black leaders care more about enhancing their resumes than they care about the organizations they represent.

“I laud George’s efforts,” Bennett said. “He and I disagree 90 percent of the time, but I still respect him.

“He doesn’t consider himself a leader (Chatters said every member leads BSI). But he’s confident, charismatic, and in my book that connotes a leader,” he said.

“I really don’t see any difference as far as the things we’re working toward,” Mimms added.

But Chatters wants to progress quickly, Mimms said. “He represents the less-tolerant individual.”

The BSI organizer attended NAACP meetings to give himself “a broad perspective on student opinion, Mimms said.

**Issues and Administration**

Gregory Blinding, then dean of students, said last spring that he would be glad to sit down and speak with BSI members as he had with other groups. Chatters, however, did not think the group was prepared to take its concerns to administrators or to vie for a university charter.

Before approaching administrators, Chatters wanted to increase the BSI’s visibility and find out what the university had done about retention problems.

He thought LSU was contributing to “the selective elimination of black students.”

“‘When LSU administered requirements, I guess to upgrade the university, physics was one of the requirements,’ Chatters said.

He argued that students he has spoken to in majority-black high schools have not been encouraged to take college preparatory courses and in some cases, have not been offered the courses at all.

Private high schools and college preparatory schools condition students to accept strenuous course loads and can readily add a course like physics to their curriculum as a requirement, Chatters said.

“Other schools aren’t able to quickly up the requirements, but they are forced to

Rap, which traces its beginnings to African culture, has evolved into a form of black activism.

Like other forms of activism, rap is not a new phenomenon, says an assistant professor in LSU’s geography/anthropology department.

Black men and women have been “rapping since before we left Africa,” says Dr. Joyce M. Jackson, who teaches folklore and ethnomusicology courses.

Rhyme with rhythm might not have made its way into America were it not for folk figures like the African “conjuror” or “trickster.”

To African people who believed strongly in his oral incantations, the trickster was a therapist. In antebellum America, this figure “got over” on white slave-holders through manipulative language and by communicating indirectly with black people, saying one thing to mean another.

“Many times, people can get away with saying things in rhyme, rhythm and melody that aren’t permissible to communicate directly,” Jackson explains.

She says rap was transfused into contemporary America through “signifiers on the streets, young African Americans playing the dozen (trading insults), radio disc jockeys” and through The Last Poets, an Afro-centric, political group that in the 1960s incorporated sounds with their poetry.

Both rap and racial activism have become non-violent outlets for the frustration of young blacks.

During the 1960s, young blacks “sat down to stand up for their rights,” said civil rights activist-author Jul-
ian Bond in a lecture at LSU in February.

In 1991, young blacks are frustrated with their political, economic and social conditions, and "instead of getting violent with their bodies, they get violent and take out their frustration with lyrics."

But a striking difference between activism during the civil rights movement and activism today is black concern with intraracial division.

Rap "talks about young blacks' awareness of black-on-black crime and other problems in the black community," Jackson says.

Rappers attack "the system" and they attack one another, she says. As with the early trickster figure, "[Language] works for them and it's one of their means for survival."

Jackson says much of rap music is just for dancing. "There are songs with mundane lyrics," she says.

But others make valuable statements, she says. Artists like those in Public Enemy ("911 is a Joke") and the Stop the Violence Movement ("You're Headed For Self-Destruction") do make statements about societal problems.

"Many times, people can get away with saying things in rhyme, rhythm and melody that aren't permissible to communicate directly."

Rappers not only comment on inter- and intraracial problems, "but they suggest solutions," Jackson says. Pro-black rap groups like Public Enemy, who said "Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamp," Gangstarr, and KRS-1 get little radio airtime. They are like the unrecognized activist groups that are sprouting up in hard tufts on college campuses.

Rapping and activism have become therapeutic to young blacks. Both are helpful even as means of "no more than talking," Jackson says.

She says rap artists, like activist groups, "get a set of ideals over to young people, saying there's something desperately wrong with our society and this is what we can do about it."
Could you hold your breath for 15 days each summer?

If you live in Baton Rouge, you should. Ozone levels here frequently exceed federal standards. Ozone levels first became a concern in Baton Rouge about 20 years ago.

But Baton Rouge is not alone. Of the 99 metropolitan statistical areas in which ozone is measured, Baton Rouge ranks somewhere in the middle, assistant secretary of the Louisiana Department of Environment Quality Mike McDaniel said.

Ozone is found in two forms, one helpful, one harmful. In the upper atmosphere ozone provides protection from harmful ultraviolet radiation. But in the lower atmosphere, it is harmful to humans, animals, crop yields and forests.

Lower ozone is a unique pollutant because it is not emitted directly into the air. It is formed photochemically when nitrogen oxides, hydrocarbons, carbon monoxide and sunlight combine. Ozone-forming emissions are released primarily from automobiles and other vehicles, industry, trees and other vegetation.

During the warmer months in Baton Rouge, air quality has reached such dangerous levels that exposure for one hour can cause breathing complications such as wheezing, congestion and sore throat.

What does this mean to runners, bikers and walkers around the LSU lakes who are breathing the air twice as fast as the rest of us? Hold your breath! Of the 12 locations in Baton Rouge at which ozone levels are measured, LSU surpassed all others, having the highest reading in 1990.

by michael cuccia
McDaniel gave some reasons for LSU's high level readings.

"It's possible that [LSU] just happens to be in the downwind plume of a lot of precursor chemicals, or that you get a lot of traffic with a lot of emissions concentrated in that area," he said.

The cause of the high levels of ozone around campus is probably a combination of these two factors, McDaniel said.

Some Baton Rouge ozone readings last summer were higher than the "very unhealthful" level according to standards set by the federal Environmental Protection Agency.

But the EPA standards may not give a true indication of the dangers of ozone.

"Recent research is showing that the standard does not contain the ample margin of safety that you have in a lot of the other standards," McDaniel said.

The current allowable level of ozone may not really protect everyone, he said.

LSU researchers have been awarded a three-year, $500,000 contract to develop methods of measuring levels of ozone exposure in humans, according to a statement released by the university in February.

Researchers will work to identify the chemical products called "bio-marker molecules" that result from animals breathing ozone, the project's chief researcher and director of LSU's Biodynamics Institute William Pryor said.

The presence of these unique molecules in animals and humans indicates exposure to certain levels of ozone, co-researcher Daniel Church, associate professor of chemistry, said.

"It has been very difficult to assess what the health effects of ozone are. It's clearly a damaging toxin, but the chemistry of this damage has not yet been worked out," Church said.

"We will be exploring the chemistry to identify what the best marker molecules will be," he said.

The most effective marker molecules, Church explained, will be ones that are most stable and detectable with a routine analysis of blood or urine.

Results of the research could help develop a better correlation between ozone exposures and the kind of health problems associated with them, Church said.

While the university is researching the effects of ozone, Baton Rouge ozone levels may be decreasing.

The Louisiana Department of Environmental Quality boasts that Baton Rouge is in the forefront of cities cleaning up their air and meets five of six EPA clean air standards.

However, the federal EPA designated Baton Rouge as having a "serious" ozone problem, administrator of the Clean Air Division of the DEQ Gus Von Bodungen said.

The EPA designations range from "marginal" to "extreme," with "serious" midway between the two.

From April through September, Baton Rouge ozone levels reach a yearly high.

"On a typical summer day, an ozone build-up begins about 9 or 10 a.m., peaking around 2 or 3 p.m., and then decaying back to zero in the early morning hours," McDaniel said.

There are two classifications used for recording air contaminants; "criteria" (carbon monoxide, oxides of nitrogen, sulfur dioxide, particulates, lead, and ozone) and "non criteria" (all other contaminants including toxics, odorous compounds, and refrigerants).

The current method of recording chemicals released into the air can show only how much a company has released in a given amount of time, not how you are being exposed and how these releases might be affecting your health.

LSU's research has found that vitamin E helps guard against the harmful effects of ozone reaction damage, but necessary dosages have not been accurately prescribed.

Among the many dangerous toxic chemicals being released in our air is benzene, an industrial solvent and known carcinogen. More than 1.1 million pounds of benzene were emitted into Louisiana air in 1987. Chronic exposure to benzene causes leukemia and possible birth defects, and it can be fatal because it damages blood-forming organs, a toxicologist with the National Wildlife Federation's Environmental Quality Division, Gerald Poje, said.

Von Bodungen said the toxics program is not as advanced as the ozone battle, but he expects that in another year there will be marked progress.

"We've got a big air toxics program on the way with an expanded ambient air monitoring network to try to find out what these concentrations are in the city," said Von Bodungen.

"The previous law required you to prove you were affected by these compounds and it was very difficult to prove," he said. "The Clean Air Act was revised to make it easier to name an air toxic and go after it."

Louisiana passed its own air toxics law in 1989, one year before the Clean Air Act. The state law mandates a 50 percent reduction in air toxics by 1994.

The Federal Clean Air Act of 1990 mandates that in 10 years Baton Rouge must reduce ozone levels by 33 percent. But the DEQ has set its goal for reduction at five years, Von Bodungen said.

"Another aspect of the Clean Air Act is we are mandated to have an enhanced vehicle inspection program in Louisiana by Nov. 15, 1992," Von Bodungen said. Auto emissions will be strictly monitored and police will pull more people over for expired inspection stickers, he added.

Von Bodungen said the ozone problem can be solved in five years with the support of industry, commerce, government and the public.

Individuals can help prevent ozone by keeping cars tuned and emissions checked, car pooling, accepting alternative fuels and taxes on fleet vehicles, biking or walking instead of driving, hanging wet clothes instead of using a gas dryer, and avoiding aerosols or oil-based paints.
Students began a journal designed to offer a viewpoint on Christianity other than that offered by some professors, television or Free Speech Alley.

Frustrated by derisive commentary about Christianity by professors in class and by indifference toward religion in general, five students at LSU have recently begun to counter with another perspective.

To create what they consider to be a more equitable religious dialogue, the students began a journal designed to offer a viewpoint on Christianity other than that offered by some professors, television or Free Speech Alley. The first issue of Faith & Culture, spearheaded by LSU senior and student of philosophy, John Vella, made its debut in September of 1990.

In the editorial column of that first issue, Vella explains his impetus for beginning the journal: “We live in a largely Christian culture, watered down though it is, and our institutions, our language and thought have been influenced by this tradition in very meaningful and substantial ways.”

“Before we can begin to understand other beliefs and cultures, we must know ourselves,” he says. Therefore, Vella solicited the necessary support to launch a project to encourage Christian study and overcome the existing “indifference to religion” he saw at the university.

Today, Faith & Culture is a journal with a publication of 1,000. Copies are distributed across the state and the nation. Subtitled a “journal of Christian inquiry,” the ecumenically staffed publication describes itself as being “committed to the investigation and defense of Christian culture” while seeking to further the “understanding of and appreciation for the contributions the Catholic tradition has made to Western culture and the world.”

Faith & Culture’s most recent issue focuses on the late 19th-century literary figure Gerard Manley Hopkins, poet and Jesuit priest. The opening article features James Olney, co-editor of the Southern Review and literary scholar. In the article, Olney reflects that to truly understand Hopkins’ poetry, it is important to first understand his religious beliefs. Other articles feature Hopkins’ original use of both language and thought.

Editor Charles Richard, a first-year graduate student in English, says the journal is intended “to encourage discussion within the faith and with non-believers at those points where faith and culture intersect,” hence the journal’s title. To cultivate such discussion, the journal accepts “dissenting views within the framework of dialogue” for submission, he says. Beginning with the first publication, the staff has strived to create respect for the journal while forwarding its purpose, Richard said.

Editor Jonathan Alexander, a second-year graduate student in comparative literature, explains that the editorial orientation “emerges from the Judeo-Christian heritage” while drawing from the “richness of the Catholic tradition.” He emphasizes, however, that despite the journal’s interest in the Catholic tradition, its scope is ecumenical, printing articles on all aspects of Christian culture, Protestant and Catholic alike. He points to the fact that members from several Christian denominations, including Southern Baptist, Episcopalian, and Roman Catholic are represented on the staff. He adds that, while approaching subjects from a “Christian orientation,” the

(by henry mills)
Buying a computer is like buying a pair of pants, except it costs more and you can't wash it. The important thing is the fit.

Twenty years ago, home computers were nonexistent. Chances are, you were, too. But you've made it to college now, and so have computers.

If you pay any attention to advertisements, you may feel deprived without a Macintosh or PS-2. But relax. Students have done without them for centuries.

In some cases, a couple of sharpened pencils and a spiral-bound notebook will serve you as well as a $2,000 computer. Sometimes, however, you may want more.

If you've decided you want a computer, don't rush to the nearest Wal-Mart with a loaded wallet. Come to my place, give me $100 and I'll talk you out of it.

But if this bargain doesn't appeal to you, read on.

There are several things to consider when buying a computer. Foremost is ignoring ads until you've chosen the system you want. I've seen more than one ad that makes me feel like I absolutely must have 40MegVGA soundnowaitRAM26-MHzwindowsmathco-

processorATharddrive200watt.

The price of most systems does make it difficult to buy on impulse, but perhaps someone out there can do it. Don't.

Remember, be realistic in your computer aspirations. You can’t rule the world with a computer if you can’t rule it without one. Some of you, like myself, will answer “all of the above” to the aforementioned list of possible uses. However, most people do not need a computer for more than typing papers or playing games. A computer is a pretty expensive toy if it’s used solely for these purposes. Soon I’ll get to the part where I tell you what system is probably best for you.

When shopping for a computer, there are considerations other than which features you want. If money is a consideration, and it certainly should be, keep reading. You don’t necessarily get what you pay for in consumer electronics. Anyone who paid $600 for a CD player when they first hit the market knows what I’m talking about. Soon I’ll get to the part where I tell you what system is probably best for you.

Mac just don't do as much.

Comparison with IBMs, these purposes.

I know it sounds like I’m trying to talk you out of buying a computer. But that’s not the case. Soon I’ll get to the part where I tell you what system is probably best for you.

When shopping for a computer, there are considerations other than which features you want. If money is a consideration, and it certainly should be, keep reading. You don’t necessarily get what you pay for in consumer electronics. Anyone who paid $600 for a CD player when they first hit the market knows what I’m talking about.

WHAT IS THERE TO CHOOSE FROM?

Buying a computer is like buying a pair of pants, except a computer costs a lot more and you can’t wash it. The important thing is the fit.

There are several hundred computer systems on the market. Choosing from among them can be difficult. Salespeople will assail you with lingo, but ignore it. The market falls into two main categories: IBM (and compatible systems) and Macintosh.

Most available systems are IBM-compatibles, and the simple rule when picking is to buy the least expensive once you know which features you want. Identical systems can cost $1,000 or $2,500 depending on the brand name. The additional price usually reflects the company’s service and warranty. Despite the horror stories, home computers don’t break down often. But if you need it, pay for the security of a warranty.

The other side of the market is Macintosh (or Mac). There are no Macintosh compatibles, so if you opt for a Mac, there is only one brand name to worry about. And a hint ahead of time: If you eventually decide on a Mac, buy from the LSU Bookstore. They have the lowest prices I’ve seen anywhere, thanks to Apple’s student pricing policy. If you buy from another dealer, you’re probably paying too much.

Be forewarned. If you shop around, you’ll see some systems that are neither IBM compatibles nor Macintosh. Do not buy them. Ever. I mean it. Reason: Computers are not all the same.

They use different kinds of operating systems (“brains”) and have different types of hardware (“guts”). Right now, they all do basically the same things, but finding software for systems that are not IBM or IBM-compatible or Macintosh is becoming increasingly difficult. This means in 10 years you will be able to do nothing more with your computer than you can now; whereas the two main groups of personal computers increase ability and expandability almost daily.

WHAT’S THE DIFFERENCE?

Never, ever ask regular IBM users which computer is better. They will say IBM. Likewise, never ask regular Mac users which is better. They will say Macintosh. Not since the introduction of males and females has there been a greater split between which of two choices is superior.

One year ago I’d have been able to make a list of your needs, and tell you which computer to buy based on that list. Your needs are still important, but even since last year the dividing line has grown less clear. With the rapidly growing similarities between the two systems, I’d say wait three more years and then look, because they may still be identical. But for the average user, there still are distinct differences.

Go back to your list. If, like many of my friends, you checked off only “to write papers” and “play games,” go buy a type writer, a Nintendo and a good used car. You’ll still have half a semester’s worth of pizza money left over. But if your list is a bit longer, a computer may be a good investment.

IBM AND IBM-COMPATIBLES

IBM pioneered the home computer. However, that doesn’t necessarily mean IBM is the best. Henry Ford invented the automobile, but just compare a Model T to a Porsche. Computers, like just about everything else, tend to improve as technology increases. But IBM is certainly no pushover. Its home computers are still among the best. And IBM-compatibles are just as good as the real thing. Remember what I said about price.

IBMs are the leaders in functions like doing math homework and using information networks. Macintosh is trying to catch up, but they are still relatively new players in the market. Also, if you like the idea of dialing information networks like GEnie and the myriad bulletin boards, get an IBM
or an IBM-compatible.

If word processing is your most important computer function but you still need other things, IBM is still the better choice. Mac blows IBM away when it comes to word processing, but its weakness in other areas, especially math, make it second to IBM in most cases.

IBM still has the best expandability. You can load them with a modem (telephone link), various display options (super color graphics clear down to green and white), engineering programs, word processing, inventory lists, scanners, voice simulators, home alarm systems (yes, really) and nearly anything else you can imagine.

The best thing about the IBM is the cost of system expansion. It’s dirt cheap compared with Mac expansions. Printers tend to be much cheaper for IBMs, as are scanners. For the price of a single, unloaded Mac, you can buy an IBM-compatible that will do everything but use the bathroom for you, and you can have it remind you to do that, too.

But you’re still in college. You probably don’t need all that stuff right now. However, if you think you may in the future, keep IBM and its just-alikes in mind.

Of course, there is a down side to them. IBMs are not the easiest things to learn to use. As they are, you may spend 40 hours just learning to operate simple functions. You may be loaded down with little notes reminding yourself of what should be the simplest things on the system. One company has recently released a program called Windows that makes IBM more user-friendly by providing easy-to-use menus. But the rest of the industry hasn’t caught up yet.

If you suffer from computer phobia, IBM systems may scare you to death, and justly so. I use both IBMs and Macs regularly, and there is no comparison in ease of use. IBMs are damned difficult for the novice user. A good way to measure your ability is this: Can you work every function on a complex VCR without referring to the instruction manual? If you answered “yes,” then IBMs shouldn’t give you much trouble. Otherwise, you may spend as much time learning to operate the computer as you expected to save with “computerized convenience.” It’s not impossible to learn, but it’s not easy.

MACINTOSH

Macintoshes still aren’t as popular as IBMs, but I suspect that’s only because they haven’t been around as long. Mac’s strength lies in IBM’s weakness: You can touch a Mac for the first time and use even the most complicated programs with ease within minutes.

Compared with IBMs, Macs just don’t do as much. For the average college student, they do more than enough. However, for an owner planning to expand a system, it is costly to make a Mac more powerful.

Macs do have IBMs beaten in one area: graphics. For example, this magazine was designed using a Mac—and one of the cheaper Macs at that. The Daily Reveille is designed entirely on Macs, too.

But if you’re a math or engineering major, you probably already own an IBM or a compatible system, so don’t trouble yourself with a Mac. High-level programming exists for Macs, but they’re not as good as what IBM has had for years.

English and journalism majors, as well as anyone else who expects to do a lot of writing, but not much else, would do well with a Mac if a typewriter isn’t enough. Macintoshes produce some of the most beautiful papers in the world. And adding tables, charts and computer-generated art is much easier with a Mac than with an IBM. There are inexpensive Mac disks loaded chock-full of computer-art maps, drawings and other aesthetically appealing things. But to really produce quality work with Mac’s desktop publishing features you need a laser printer or a very high-quality dot matrix printer—both of which are costly.

And, likewise, Mac’s weakness is IBM’s strength: Macs are relatively expensive. Prices have been dropping, but Macs still cost more.

THE POINT

AND OTHER THINGS

In summary, I don’t recommend either one of the two main computers over the other. IBM-compatibles are cheap and powerful, but can be difficult to learn to use. Macs are costly, easy to use and produce professional-quality papers and artwork (if you have access to a laser or high-quality dot matrix printer).

Use your list, as well as your bank statement, to make your decision. For a just-the-basics setup, including computer, monitor, programs and non-laser printer, you’ll pay between $1,000 and $2,500 for an IBM-compatible (depending on the brand and certain display options) and between $1,500 and $3,000 for a Mac. That may not sound like a big price difference, but when you start getting specific with hardware (types of printers, hard-disk drives, monitors—Macs have built-in monitors) you’ll see IBMs getting cheaper and cheaper.

Find the balance between functions, cost and ease of use, and you will find your preference for a beginning computer. Good luck.
Explore Earth's great underwater domain...
You can travel to every continent, visit every country on the globe, but, until you have explored Earth's great underwater domain, you've still missed more than three-quarters of what it has to offer.

The world beneath the sea is just waiting to be explored. Through diving, you can discover sights and sensations you never knew existed. Underwater plants and animals are like none that can be found on the earth's surface — they are bizarre and beautiful.

But preparation must begin on dry land. Learning to dive properly is essential to the safety and enjoyment of diving. And many courses teach you not only how to dive, but also how to recognize a variety of fish and underwater creatures. Advanced courses cover underwater photography, night diving, wreck diving and more.

Almost anyone can dive. Reasonable swimming skills are necessary, and you should be in good health. People with certain health conditions such as asthma and lung disease may not be able to dive because breathing underwater may be inhibited if air cannot escape freely from air sacs in lungs, Keith Sliman, a diving instructor for Seven Seas dive shop, said. He also said that people with diabetes probably should not dive because they can easily become unconscious. However, limitations on diving are few — even people with physical handicaps may be able to dive.

Sliman said the most common question posed by novice divers is "What about sharks?" In more than 20 years of diving, he has never been attacked by a shark, though he has seen many. Sliman said reckless divers are much more dangerous than sharks.

Diving is not a sport. It is not competitive. Scuba diving as we know it began as a method of scientific exploration. Jacques Cousteau first used the Aqua-Lung in 1943. With this device he was free to explore the ocean floor without heavy, clumsy dive suits that were connected to the surface by lines and hoses. Cousteau was able to swim and explore underwater mysteries at will.

Instruction for diving did not begin until the 1960s. Between the time of Cousteau's first dive with the Aqua-Lung and the time dive training agencies began to appear, there were a number of accidents because most divers had not been properly trained.

According to a recent article in Skin Diver magazine, by the early 1970s certification training had become common. If you were not enrolled in a scuba class or had not completed one, no reputable dive store would fill your tanks with air. That holds true today.

The first step to enjoyable diving is
Diving is for work and play. It is often used to conduct underwater research.

There are several steps to take when shopping for the right diving program. First, visit area diving stores that offer certification programs. Find out how many years a store has been in business, how much experience its instructors have and which certification programs it offers. There are six national organizations that oversee guidelines for safe diver training. All of these organizations have the same minimum standards for safe training, but differ in their teaching aids and additional requirements.

Know the total cost of getting your certification card, including classroom instruction, pool sessions and open water dives. Find out if you will be charged any additional boat or transportation fees for open water dive trips.

Understand what equipment you will need to purchase, and what it will cost. Ask if there will be additional fees for rental equipment. Some shops will provide all equipment, but others will not.

Know class size and the number of instructors who will conduct the training. Usually, the fewer students under one instructor, the better.

The classroom portion of the course should offer information on diving physics and physiology, equipment use, safety, emergency training, open water conditions and marine life.

The dive pool is where you'll first put your classroom knowledge to work. You may be introduced to snorkeling equipment, as well as scuba equipment. You will use a dive suit (and possibly dive belt), a compressed air scuba tank, buoyancy control jacket, regulator (which is connected to the tank to deliver air to the diver) and instrumentation (including a time-keeping device, submersible pressure gauge and depth

Getting formal training. Never let a friend persuade you to use diving equipment unless you have been trained by a certified instructor.

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You will learn how each piece of equipment works and will practice using it. In both the classroom and the pool you will learn the most important rule in diving: Never hold your breath. Most diving accidents occur when inexperienced divers become frightened, hold their breath and swim to the surface, Sliman said. This can cause lung rupture or air embolism, and both are potentially fatal. These conditions occur because the air in your lungs is compressed at depth. As you swim to the surface, the air expands. Therefore, depending on the depth at which you were diving, the air in your lungs could double in volume by the time you reached the surface. Although these conditions are rare, they are very serious.

A more common condition is caused by swimming to the surface too quickly. This is called decompression sickness, or the bends, and can cause a degree of paralysis because of bubbles in the spinal cord.

Open water training is your first opportunity to use your new skills under real underwater conditions. There are usually beach dives and boat dives on the first outing. After a few dives, you will discover that nervousness is being replaced by relaxation, and you'll really begin to enjoy the thrill of being in the underwater world.

After you've received your diver certification card, you may want to continue your underwater education. Advanced training will refine your skills in open water. Rescue diving courses teach all the skills necessary to rescue another diver. Although these training courses will teach you new skills, they will also allow you to practice your newly acquired diving skills under supervision.

And diving can be useful for work or play.

Ellen Praeger, who is currently working on her doctorate in coastal geology at LSU, learned to dive “for fun,” but it eventually influenced her career.

“Diving has really helped me get where I am right now,” she said.

Praeger has used her diving skills for researching carbonate sediments off the coast of Florida, working in an underwater lab and teaching science in the field.

Diving can open doors you never knew existed and show you a part of the world that even the most well-traveled person may have missed.
RETURN to the WILD

It was the first pleasant day in almost a week. The rain from an encroaching cold front had passed overnight and the sky was bright blue. Like most Louisiana winter mornings, the air had a distinctive nip of humidity.

Far above the countryside a young red-tailed hawk soared. Her keen eyes patrolled the ground for the faintest sign of movement. For her, a meal was long overdue.

Suddenly, she spotted movement in the field below. Without a blink, she locked her eyes on the area and circled around for a closer look.

A field mouse was collecting food and was too busy to notice the ominous silhouette above.

The hawk retracted her wings and descended into a shallow dive. She swooped to the ground and snatched the mouse in her talons. With more strokes of her powerful wings, the hawk disappeared over the tree tops.

She soon spotted a perch on which to eat her meal. Gracefully, she spread her wings and landed on a high-power line.

Instantly, a terrible pain shot through her body. Then she felt nothing. Thousands of volts of electricity knocked the young hawk unconscious. End over end she tumbled to the ground.

The high-voltage power line was at the Riverbend Nuclear Power Plant. An employee who witnessed the incident rescued the hawk.

Cradled in a box, the hawk was rushed to the LSU Veterinary School. Her limp body was burned and most of her feathers were missing.

Admitted to the Small Animal Clinic, she was immediately dubbed “Nuke” by the attending veterinary students and staff. Her burns were cleaned and bandaged.

Several months of around-the-clock attention followed. Slowly Nuke showed signs that she would survive. But, although she was alert and eating well, Nuke was a long way from returning home.

Her slow-growing tail and wing feathers were still missing, and her flying muscles were out of shape. She had not completely recovered from the trauma either. But the longer she was in captivity, the longer it would take her to readjust to the wild.

“Nuke looked so bad without any feathers,” second-year veterinary student Stephanie Duhon said. “We didn’t think that she was going to make it.”

Faced with an ever-increasing number of diseased or injured wild animals like Nuke, the LSU Veterinary School created a post-

by robert wolf
The Raptor Unit was established in 1981 as a cooperative effort between the Louisiana Department of Wildlife and Fisheries and the LSU School of Veterinary Medicine.

Although originally designed to handle raptors, which are large birds of prey such as hawks and owls, the unit accepts almost all distressed wild animals. However, birds have made up the largest group of animals at the unit.

“You name it, we get it,” faculty veterinarian Dr. Dorcas Schaeffer said. “We have had everything from turtles and pelicans to raccoons and deer. The only animals that we don’t accept are skunks and bats. That’s because they have a high incidence of rabies.”

If an animal is injured, the public can bring it to the veterinary school and it will be treated, free of charge, Schaeffer said. “If treatment is successful the animal will be sent to the Raptor Unit for further evaluation and rehabilitation,” she said.

Veterinary students volunteer to work at the Raptor Unit as part of their elective curriculum. Under the supervision of the exotic and wildlife faculty, the students do all of the rehabilitation work. Usually, a student handles the same animal from admission to release. Every morning the students must care for their patients. They begin with basic maintenance such as feeding, cleaning and giving medication to the animals. Then each animal is exercised or given physical therapy according to its special needs.

“Students are responsible for charting the progress of their patients,” third-year veterinary student Jennifer Font said. “Every day, the animal is weighed and its feeding is monitored. This tells us whether our patient is gaining or losing weight. It’s usually a good indication of how the animal is doing because, ideally, most patients put on a little weight while in captivity,” she said.

“Predicting an animal’s outcome is not always easy,” Schaeffer said. “But after seeing enough injuries, you get a feeling for what will and won’t fully recover.”

“It is not right to return an animal to its natural environment if it can’t recover 100 percent,” second-year veterinary student J.B. Wilson said. “Otherwise, the animal would be killed rather quickly.”

Often, if a wild animal is debilitated enough to be caught, it is too sick or injured to fully recover.

“People bring in animals that can’t possibly be saved,” faculty veterinarian J. Malcolm Morris said. “Either the animal is too far gone or the injury would never heal properly. And when we tell them that there is nothing we can do, some people become very upset.”

If an animal arriving at the clinic is judged to be injured so badly that full recovery is unlikely, the animal is given a lethal injection.

Rare and unique species that have suffered a debilitating injury but can still live in captivity are given to zoos or other educational facilities for breeding and teaching models.

Unfortunately, common species under the same circumstances are not spared. There is...
"We see representation of all types of trauma here. It's a lot like a M.A.S.H. unit."

no place to put them. Zoos have enough and the Raptor Unit is short on space. Most of these animals do not make good pets. They are wild and can inflict great harm — especially raptors. Therefore, they cannot be companion animals. For this and other reasons, it is illegal to keep these animals as pets. Federal and state permits are required to possess these birds for rehabilitation and research work.

The type of animals brought to the veterinary school vary with the time of year. "In the spring we get a lot of song birds and orphaned birds, especially babies that fall out of the nest," Morris said. "During winter we receive lots of injured raptors and animals hurt in traps."

Of the more than 750 injured animals admitted last year, more than 200 were raptors. Their need to hunt live prey often puts raptors into conflict with humans.

"We see representation of all types of trauma here," resident specialist in avian medicine Dr. Thomas Tully said. "It's a lot like a M.A.S.H. unit."

Cars and gunshot wounds are the most common causes of injuries to raptors. Raptors may be hit by cars while swooping down to seize prey that is illuminated by headlights or while eating dead animals on roadsides. "The main resulting injuries are fractures, eye damage, and concussions," Tully said.

Bird injuries can be hard to mend. Casts are quite heavy and are not practical for birds. Instead, lightweight splints and small metal pins are used to mend broken bones. "Birds have hollow, lightweight bones that are tough to heal," said Tully. "If the bone is fractured badly enough, we cannot fix it. Joints are particularly delicate because they can freeze permanently."

At the Raptor Unit, rehabilitation must be as complete as possible. Before the animal is returned to the wild, it should be able to hunt, defend itself and mate. Several techniques and practices are used to aid recovery and shorten the length of time that the animals are held in captivity.

For example, birds with damaged or missing feathers must usually wait for the feathers to grow back before flying again. This slow process can take a year. However, a method used at the Raptor Unit allows birds to regain their flight muscles in a shorter period of time. This method, called imping, entails grafting a healthy feather from another bird onto the shaft of a missing feather. Superglue and toothpicks are used to hold the feathers together.

An important part of rehabilitating birds is exercising their wing muscles. Several methods are used to make the birds flap their wings. This is called "flying the birds." A small see-saw is used for initial and daily wing exercises. The bird's feet are strapped on one end while the see-saw is slowly raised and lowered. As a natural reaction, the bird flaps its wings.

Another method of "flying" a bird is similar
A temporary bird house

Carol McCall is no ordinary foster parent. Almost every morning at sunrise, she is awakened by the incessant chirping of her hungry “babies.” Like most infants, they require a great deal of feeding and attention.

So she gets up, puts on her robe, and shuffles to the kitchen. There, the chirping grows louder with anticipation.

For breakfast, Carol puts high-protein cat food and a little water in a bowl. She throws in a few mealworms for taste and mashes up the concoction to a delicate mush. Each hungry mouth gets a spoonful and the chirping subsides. But only for a moment.

“They love mealworms the most,” she says, “but it’s the cat food that gives them the vitamins.”

Still hungry, the babies break into another chorus of frantic chirping. Carol quickly gives each mouth another spoonful and the chirping subsides as the small stomachs are filled. For now, meal time is over.

All this may sound a little strange, but it’s not. Carol is a volunteer animal rehabilitator for the LSU Raptor Unit, and her “babies” are orphaned or injured birds.

For Carol, raising these birds is as much a passion as it is a hobby. “My foster work is very time consuming,” she said, “but it is also quite rewarding.” Some birds require feeding every half-hour. Others need to be exercised daily.

“I would like to think that I am enthusiastic about my foster parenting,” said Carol, “but my children tell me that I’m a little eccentric.”

Maybe the biggest inconvenience is being awakened in the middle of the night by rowdy birds. “At night, I cover the bird’s cages to quiet them down. But I used to have a grackle named ‘Edgar’ that just wouldn’t shut up.”

Carol handles mainly small birds such as songbirds, but she is eager to move on. “I’m dying to get into (rehabilitating) raptors,” she said. “It’s more of an art than a science.”

To become an animal rehabilitator, Carol attended several seminars at the LSU Veterinary School. She had to be licensed by the Department of Wildlife and Fisheries. Both federal and state permits are required to keep these birds.

Carol, who works in a real estate office, has had to bring baby birds to work so that she could honor the birds’ rigorous twice-an-hour feeding schedules. She kept the birds on her desk on top of a heating pad. “At first all of my co-workers teased me,” she said, “but later, I found them sneaking over to check on the birds.”

The foster parent is not always appreciated by the adopted. But the purpose of the program is to eventually return the animals to the wild.

“The meaner and nastier the birds are to me, the better,” Carol said. “I don’t want them to feel comfortable around humans. I want them to leave here as wild as the day they were injured.”

Carol said her biggest success story was a little night-hawk that no one thought would make it. It was very young and couldn’t fly straight. After months of attention, the young bird finally pulled through.

However, Carol’s dedication and hard work does not always pay off. She has lost her share of birds. “It is always traumatic to me when I lose [a bird],” Carol said. “Maybe I just get too attached.”

The real satisfaction for Carol comes when it is time to release the birds. For an instant she watches as her “babies” fly off to live new lives. That brief joy is enough reward for the hours that Carol puts into helping injured birds return to the wild.
A low thunder resonated and every animal paused from its winter forage, and with a small turn, angled its ears to receive the sound. A few rabbits darted for snow-covered holes, a hawk left its ash lookout, and three foxes sniffed the air. The scent of snow filled their individual noses, and one of them, half a mile from the other two, wrinkled her jowls so six white, pointed teeth showed. With a slow trot, she pressed her body closer to the ground and ran the opposite direction, away from the smell of Aqua Velva.

The salesman stepped forward. “What time is it, Bart?” he quizzed, a hint of trick-question in his tone.

“Gee, Arnie, you just asked... It’s 8:15,” whined the apprentice, not bothering to look at his watch.

“That’s not what I meant,” he frowned. “What year is it?”

“Oh.” Bart dropped the heavy wooden crate he was carrying, and received the disapproving look from his trainer. He pressed a button on his timepiece and replied, “1385.”

“Now I don’t want you doing much talking this trip. Remember, you are still in training, and you were lucky to get me. There’s a real art to this business, and you learn by watching.”

Arnie and Bart eyed one another. Bart, salesman-in-tutelage, had trouble developing respect for his temporary mentor. True, Arnie Schneider was Sales Rep of the Year twice in a row, but why didn’t he do something about his appearance? The too-pale skin, the taped-together glasses, the brown pinstripe suit with four-inch lapels, the greasy black hair with minute flakes of dandruff....

“Listen to me, boy,” Arnie interrupted. “We’ve only got 24 hours to get this job over with. Anyone can sell ice to an Eskimo, given enough time. But we deal in time, boy, in both senses of the word. Our business-release time travel permits expire in one day, no more. That means no matter where we are, when we are, we get recalled. This is a simple job, but a day is still a day. Let’s go.”

Bart picked up the crate again, moaning from the weight of the thing. He glared
unforgivably at Arnie, carrying only a brown briefcase. "I hope you trip on your shoelaces," he muttered under his breath.

Somewhere in the distance, deer lowered their noses back to the earth searching for any live grass, rabbits peeked from their holes, and a lone hawk circled above a gray stone castle atop a densely forested plateau. His shiny black eyes saw the horsemen mount and yell, kicking their beasts to meet the intruders spotted beyond the next hill. He saw the furrowed brows and the ferocity in their manner. He smiled a hawk smile, and dropped a hawk present for the leading armored human, which hit squarely on target. He flapped his hawk wings and flew beyond the horizon to die a happy, fulfilled creature.

"Now what?" Bart complained. "Why have we stopped?"

"Look there." Amie pointed to the cloud of dust a mile and a half away. "They're sending someone to greet us. Probably knights, probably with swords and shields, and probably distrustful of visitors."

Bart grew tense. "Will they hurt us?" He tried to imagine what getting impaled on a sword would be like. He could see the cloud of dust now.

"Nonsense. Remember in the first stage of your training where they had you take candy from a crying baby? This is a lot like that, only in reverse."

The cloud of dust drew closer.

"How will we get past them, Arnie?" asked Bart. He tried not to let his fear show, but it wasn't working. And Arnie, that damned Arnie was grinning from ear to ear and opening his briefcase. "You're not going to shoot them, are you?"

Arnie glared at him. There were three white horses approaching them, three armored men, three shields, three swords. And only two salesmen. That's one and a half swords apiece, thought Bart. I hope it doesn't hurt much.

"Ho there, foreigners!" bellowed the lead knight. Bart couldn't help but notice a white and brown lump of... something... on his visor. "State your business!" he yelled. If he were nine centuries later, Bart thought he'd probably be a Marine. Or traffic cop.

Bart watched in shock as Amie strode right up to the knight, pulled a slip of something from his briefcase, and thrust it in the knight's face. "My card, sir," he said. The horseman pulled away from Amie's sudden movement and almost fell from his mount. When he realized Amie had not attacked him, he angrily snatched the card from his hand. "Give me that!" he commanded. His eyes scanned the writing, then moved to Amie, to Bart, then back to Amie.

"Can't read, huh?" asked Amie, that grin still pasted across his face. Bart's knees began to buckle, and he felt as though he may collapse at any moment. The knight pointed his sword at Amie.

"State your business!" he bellowed, sounding more and more like a Marine or traffic cop.

"Amie Schneider's the name. Business is my business, and I have come to make a sales offer to your king."

"So, you are merchants then?"

"Yes sir, Mr. Knight. Allow me to pay my entry taxes to be permitted the favour of your king's audience." With that, Amie pulled a small shaving bag from his briefcase as Bart looked on. The knight had lowered his sword at the mention of taxes, and Bart felt a little more at ease. His curiosity, as well as the knight's, was piqued. He hadn't known they'd brought money.

He watched as Amie reached inside the bag and pulled a handful of something out. He handed it to the knight, whose eyes grew to the point Bart thought they'd explode. "What beautiful gems, merchant!" he exclaimed, "I believe the king should love to see you!" The knight passed the things around to his squires, who grew equally excited. "You pay taxes well!"

Amie then said in a fatherly fashion, "Make sure your king sees them. In fact, I may have a couple for you, if you think you can give us a ride..."

"Certainly, merchant!" Bart watched incredulously as the lead knight ordered his servants from their horses. They complied grudgingly, and looked up at Amie, already mounted. He smiled, reached into the shaving bag, and tossed them each one of whatever they were excited about. Bart began to feel sick again, because he hadn't thought it would cost them anything to sell something. He wondered how much each gem was worth, and where Arnie had gotten them.

"Careful now," Arnie told the horsemen, and winked at Bart.

"What manner of gems are these, mer-
chant?” one of the men asked. “They sparkle so beautifully, with green and blue swirls inside, and they are cut perfectly round! They are fit for a king’s crown!”

“Gentlemen,” Arnie began, “these are called marbles. They are rare indeed, and worth a ransom! Keep them well hidden!”

“Marbles,” repeated the knight, awed by the mystic name.

“I’ll never lose my marbles!” he proclaimed, and helped Bart to his horse. “Carry the merchant’s crate to the dining hall,” he ordered the other two. Make it quick!” With that, Arnie and Bart found themselves clinging to moving steeds, bouncing thunderously towards a gray stone castle.

Flames lowered to coals, coals glowed, glimmered, and smoked in the fireplace. Red meat faded to pink, then brown as the heat baked it to the crusty, dry flesh the monarch preferred. It was put on a wooden plate lined with gold, and carried by a young serving girl to the feasting hall of the king. The white smock clung to her curves, and she felt one of the guest’s eyes moving over her. She lowered the plate to the table filled with more plates and bowls, curtseyed shyly, and quickly left the room. Bart watched her with more plates and bowls, curtseyed shyly, and quickly left the room. Amie went across the room to meet them, the lead knight who had met the salesmen in the corner showed the king the gift just for seeing us, your majesty, but I think you’ll really enjoy the product I have to show you ...

The king finally spoke. “I have never heard of your country, merchant. Where is Multeera?”

“Not where, but when, your majesty. To answer your question, though, we’re based in Los Angeles.”

“Where is Los Angeles? Is that in Spain?”

“Hardly, sir. But we have come a long way to show you something I believe you’ll love.”

Bart saw the beauty of Arnie’s pitch. Never tell them on your own. Raise their curiosity. But every salesman knew that.

“Your majesty, we have come to demonstrate for you the magical creature captured in Los Angeles, whose fiery spirit is fit only for a king, whose beauty rivals the gems I have shown you, whose speed and ferocity ... but I am getting ahead of myself.”

The king, and the captain, were on the edge of their seats.

Arnie went on. “Sir, we have come to show you ...” and there he paused, waiting for the right moment. The king’s jaw opened slightly, and the captain hadn’t blinked in minutes.

“Gentlemen, we have brought you the horseless horse.”

Somewhere, on the other side of the globe, and nine hundred years in the future, a controller snickered. He left the room and shook his buddy awake. “Come listen to this,” he said, and he and his buddy went back to the controller’s main panel. The first leaned forward and turned up the volume.

“I’m monitoring Arnie Schneider. Look at his assignment ...” and he showed his friend a computer screen. “No one does it like Arnie, huh?” and they both chuckled softly at first, then lost themselves in uncontrollable laughter. “He called it a ‘horseless horse’?”

Bart began to wonder if maybe he hadn’t chosen the wrong profession. He glanced at his watch, and out the corner of his eye, saw a little wisp of white hiding behind a curtain.

“Where is this beast you speak of?” asked the king, looking uncertainly about.

“It’s on its way, sir,” Arnie replied. “Two of your men are bringing it.”

As if on cue, the two sweaty squires appeared in the doorway as a serving girl went scurrying down the hall. They held between them a wooden crate, the very one, Bart realized, he had carried alone. As Arnie strode across the room to meet them, the captain and the king uneasily rose to their feet. “Don’t let it loose in here!” said the king.

“I assure you, sir, it will not misbehave. It’s a foul beast, to be sure, but it knows when it is in the presence of royalty.”

“Of course,” replied the king, “I knew that.”

Arnie instructed the guards to set the box near the table. They looked at him, then at the guard, who nodded his head. They did as they were told, then left the room. Arnie opened his briefcase again, and pulled forth
As he began to get his balance, the king pushed the pedals, one by one, and felt the monster surge forward.

The king glanced at Bart, at the captain, then back to Amie.

"Worth a fortune, eh Majesty?" Amie answered for him. "No other king has ever seen one of these mechanical beasts. It is a fine young strong one, too. And it has been tamed. Imagine riding it down a hill in spring, with the wind whipping through your hair, passing the horses who try to race you. And you never have to feed it, king, oh no! It is magical. And for the right price, it is yours."

The king reached forward slowly to touch its shiny silver handlebars. He pulled back quickly when he felt the cold, then reached forward again, more bravely. Amie stepped off the beast, then with a bow, offered it to the king. With Amie's help, he mounted the horseless horse, and was led around the room. As he began to get his balance, the king pushed the pedals, one by one, and felt the monster surge forward. The third time around the table, Amie let go.

Bart, Amie, and the guard leaned back against the table as the king mastered the bike. In wider and wider circles, he pushed it faster and faster, a smile creeping across his wrinkled face. A childlike "Whee!" issued from his lips, followed by laughter and whoops of joy. He reached forward, as he'd seen Amie do, and squeezed the black bulb. Another belching honk filled the room, and it startled the king, who lost his balance and crashed into the table amid flying plates and bowls.

"Your majesty!" yelled the guard, rushing to help the king.

He was laughing uncontrollably. "A fine beast!" he said, "And not too tame, as you would've had me believe. I'll pay you 20 bags of gold for him!"

Bart began to understand as he saw the grin cross Amie's face once more. "Fetch it!" yelled the king, and the captain bounded from the room.

"You have brought me a monster more incredible than I have ever seen," the king continued. "He is fast and spirited. You promise he won't flee once I get him outside?"

"Yes, yes I did!" said the king. Amie looked approvingly at Bart and whispered, "I think you'll do okay." As the captain and three others carried in bags of gold, he grinned to Bart. "At $600 an ounce, in our century, do you know what 20 ten-pound bags of gold are worth?" Bart grinned, too, and began to understand. He lifted his arm and checked the watch.

"It's time for us to go, your majesty," Amie announced. "MultiEra Marketing is a busy, busy company."

"Where next, sir?" Bart asked him.

"Just hit the recall button, boy, just hit the recall button."

No sooner than Bart did so, he heard the familiar whine of the time beam. "Good-bye, your majesty," Amie said above the high-pitched squeal.

The king backed away in fear of the glowing light surrounding the salesmen. "Where are you going?" he yelled over the noise.

"I hear the Romans are interested in machine guns," Amie replied.

As he and Amie faded into the space-time continuum, Bart knew he had chosen the right profession.
A WOMAN'S PLACE IN LOUISIANA
(continued from page 9)
raped by their husbands, Davidson said.

However, a woman must be a victim of aggravated or forcible
rape to press charges.

Committing simple rape against one's wife just isn't horrible
enough to add to the books.

The issue that promises to once again create a fervor, maybe
even greater than last year's outcries, is abortion.

Webster v. Reproductive Health Services — the Supreme Court
ruling which allows states to make their own abortion laws —
ignited a once dormant network of choice advocates who had been
feeling safe until the Court made this decision.

Louisiana's legislature responded to Webster by trying to pass
the most restrictive legislation in the country,

It was bad when Woody Jenkins, D-Baton Rouge, plunged into
this issue waving plastic fetuses, claiming Louisiana was going to
pass a bill to overturn Roe v. Wade and making a gracious exception
to let a woman have an abortion to save her life.

It was amazing when the legislature responded to Gov. Ro­
emer's veto of Jenkins' bill with speed unknown to the legislative
process.

But when House Bill 1331, formerly the "beat up a flag burner
bill" evolved into the anti-abortion bill (with exceptions for rape and
incest) and hit the floor of the legislature the day after the over­ride
session, nothing was more frightening.

I was there for the House hearings. I saw our representatives
talking on the phone, walking around and joking with their col­
leagues while Representatives Diana Bajoie, D-New Orleans, and
Irina Dixon, D-New Orleans, urged then not to pass this bill.

They were not listening to these women or to the other men who
stood up for choice that night.

Feelings are mixed over Gov. Roemer's veto of that bill. He
claims to be "more pro-choice" than he was, but can he be trusted
to protect that choice?

We have a legislative body of 105 members. Only three are
women. This group passed a bill which not only restricted the choice
to have an abortion except in cases of rape, incest or to save a
woman's life, but also made some forms of birth control pills and
intrauterine devices illegal.

This bill — and others that are sure to follow — utterly disre­
ct the work of either students or faculty, Faith & Culture
publishes both. Of the 11
campus publications which exclusively fea­
ture the work of either students or faculty, Faith & Culture publishes both. Of the 11
articles published in the first three issues,
campus publications which exclusively fea­
ture the work of either students or faculty, Faith & Culture publishes both. Of the 11
plans originated from the desks of LSU fac­
ulty members.

The publication expense of Faith & Culture is derived solely from advertising and individual donations, Vella says. He
explains that because the journal is independ­
et of the university, it receives no funding from any LSU-affiliated department, school, or
college.

(continued on page 47)
BLACK FRUSTRATION
(continued from page 37)

youth, mostly male," comes into the picture, he said.
"Then the dope man is always hiring," he said. "It's a systematic doom. A genocide."

Administration's Solution

LSU's Academic Standards and Honors Committee is helping in an administrative effort to admit and retain black students.

An honors committee admissions proposal, currently under review by the faculty senate, makes little mention of race, but the proposal does open doors to the high school students Chatters has in mind.

Currently, entering freshmen are required to have a 2.0 high school GPA, and each should have completed 17 and one-half high school units, including physics and a foreign language. However, a student can fall two units short of requirements and still be admitted based on, among other things, the ACT scores that McGehee spoke of. Once at LSU, the students who fall short in high school course work must make up their deficiencies by completing college courses in the areas where they fall short.

In addition, the Office of Admissions does currently take into consideration "any unique contribution the University may make to an applicant's educational and/or career interests; extraordinary talents, achievements or creative ability" as well as "age group or ethnic background which would complement a diverse student population," as noted in the LSU General Catalog. Five to 6 percent of LSU students are admitted on this discretionary basis.

However, the honors committee is offering a "very good solution to our current policy," said associate vice-chancellor for the Office of Academic Affairs, Laura Lemoine.

The committee proposal makes exceptions to admission requirements more objective in that it offers a specific scale by which students who don't meet course requirements can be considered.

A student who does not meet course requirements could be admitted with a 3.0-4.0 GPA if his or her ACT score is 18 or better, with a 2.75-2.99 GPA if the ACT score is 19, with a 2.5-2.74 if the act is 20, and so on.

The proposal also strikes make-up requirements for students who enter with a shortage of high school units.

If implemented, the proposed policy could satisfy both frustrated people like Chatters and an administration that has thus far looked to proposals like the African American Cultural Center to attract and retain black students at LSU.

More Issues

While the African American Cultural Center proposed by the SGA and the Black Student Caucus and forced integration are good ideas, they are not cure-alls, George Chatters said.

Although Aaron Chatters supports forced integration statutes, he does not want universities to fill their quotas by admitting students who aren't equipped for college.

"If a person is not qualified to come to this university but is allowed to come here due to other factors—whether it's shooting baskets, running touchdowns—it's just to the student," he said.

"I think the majority of people they do this to are black. If (students) have to take the ACT five or six times, they need help before they come to college," he said.

...They Will Survive

Eleven months after he initiated the BSI, there is humility in George Chatters' voice.

"I burnt out on the ill response from black students," he said. "So many people in leadership positions were sellin' out brothers and sisters. They were looking at appeasement of the establishment (e.g., 'LSU is a great place to be')," instead of considering black problems, he said.

The BSI has retreated into a literary nook, its members reading from a list of 500 books and keeping up a dialogue among themselves.

In the beginning, Chatters felt there was reason to be vocal.
Often, he heard one of his friends or one of Aaron's friends saying, "Hey man, I can't hang—I'm going to Southern. I'm going to Xavier," and he sought ways to keep them at LSU.

He went to high schools with Mimms and to Baton Rouge school board officials to find out where problems with black students were beginning.

He thought out what LSU could do to increase the number of (continued on page 48)
BLACK FRUSTRATION (continued from page 47)

black college students who graduate. According to Newsweek, four out of 12 graduated in 1989, he said.

And he planned to lobby state legislators.

Chatters said he even worked up support from Cleo Fields, a state senator who put together Young Adults for Positive Attitude.

(Chatters worked with YAPA distributing free school supplies and coats to grade schoolers.)

Lately, Fields has not spoken to Chatters.

But 23-year-old Chatters is fueled by more than support or problems at hand.

"There's no way I could feel right with myself if I was to assume a second-class citizen's role, because I think the bill was paid for by my grandmother as she cleaned toilets and whatever for those whose granddaughters I am now sitting next to (in class)," he said.

Chatters' grandmother and mother gave him "truth" by talking about the trials they faced working in the Metairie area, and he wants to be able to pass that truth on to his children.

"If I can just leave anything behind to say we need to come together, that would make me feel good."

RAPTOR UNIT
(continued from page 41)

"Our resident birds are used as educational models for vet students and tour groups," said Leslie Tricuit, supervisor of the Raptor Unit.

"Although they don't make good pets," said Tricuit, "we've become quite attached to several of the resident birds."

As the Raptor Unit broadened its mission to include all forms of distressed wildlife, the patient load increased dramatically. To deal with this flood of non-raptor wildlife, an outpatient "foster parent" program was created. Through a series of seminars and workshops, people are trained to participate in wildlife rehabilitation. Usually operating out of their own homes and their own pocketbooks, the foster parents handle the less traumatic cases; therefore, the veterinarians can focus on the more seriously injured patients. The Raptor Unit periodically holds open house to recruit prospective foster parents. At other times, interested people may contact the LSU Veterinary School.

Although part of a nationwide network of wildlife rehabilitation units, the LSU Raptor Unit is the focal point of all units in the state. Only one other wildlife rehabilitation unit in Louisiana, Audubon Zoo, has the facilities and the means to adequately handle large raptors such as the bald eagle and the golden eagle.

Although the Raptor Unit is not a research facility, valuable information is gained through working with these animals. "We try to work with the unusual cases, such as Nuke," said Schaeffer. "Electrocution is not too common and we don't have much experience with it."

"Most of what we do here is standard veterinary medicine," said Wilson, "rehabilitation is a relatively new school of thought in veterinary medicine. Most of what we learn comes directly from the experience of treating these animals and watching their progress," she added.

Louisiana is especially important to the United States raptor population. It is an ideal stop for migrating birds because it offers relatively mild temperatures and an abundance of food. The dense forest and swamps are also breeding grounds for the endangered Southern Bald Eagle and the American Swallow-tailed Kite, so the Raptor Unit is in a prime location to help a variety of birds and animals.

The Raptor Unit is desperately low on funding. Original funding from the Louisiana Department of Wildlife and Fisheries ran out in 1988. The Raptor Unit is currently surviving on private donations, but solid corporate financing is needed to ensure long-term financial backing.

"We would like to acquire enough money that we could put it in an escrow account and operate off of the interest," said Bivin.

Administrators of the Raptor Unit are currently seeking additional funding for a full-time coordinator, veterinarian and support staff. In addition to more personnel, future plans include the addition of flight cages, a surgery room and educational materials.

The biggest reward for the staff and students at the unit is the satisfaction of returning an animal to the wild. Once healed, the animal can live freely and contribute to the longevity of its species.

"It's so satisfying to see an animal return to its habitat," said Schaeffer. "This past weekend, we released two canvasbacks (ducks) at the mouth of the Mississippi. A soon as we released them, they flew to a flock of ducks that were sitting in the water."

As for Nuke, she is still recovering. But her second chance for survival is only possible because of the Raptor Unit.

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