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**editorial by Jennifer Green**

As the new editor of the *Gumbo Magazine*, I am proud to present the LSU community with the first issue of the 1993 spring semester.

We have tried to provide something for everyone. If you like photography, we have the Gumbo Gallery, a compilation of photographs taken by you, the students. Or, if politics is more your game, then the election follow-up may interest you.

For more leisurely reading, try our fiction contest winner, “Yet,” by Robert Aucoin. Give our “Believe it or Not” story a try for some legendary tales about the Huey Long pool, and why one brick in the Law School steps is painted green.

From such hot topics as the budget crisis to the escalation of crime on campus, we’re trying to keep on top of things that interest you.

Whatever else you find in our magazine, I hope you also find the interest to keep the *Gumbo* around for years to come, as an historical account of your time at LSU. Enjoy!
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Cover photographs by Salem Chenafi. Pictured on the cover is senior design student Brian Boesdt on the steps of the state capitol. Boesdt was one of about 3,000 people who showed up downtown for the November 17 rally to protest higher education budget cuts. On the back cover, swarms of angry protestors exercised their right to free speech in front of the capitol.

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A New Era Begins...

After 12 years of Republican rule, a Democratic presidential candidate breaks the mold and emerges victorious on election day.

"It's good to see the Democrats blowing something other than the election," was Arsenio Hall's comment when Bill Clinton appeared in the musical opening of the Arsenio Hall Show in June 1992. Clinton's "one-of-the-guys" persona helped him secure first the Democratic nomination, then the November 3 election.
The last-minute fire in George Bush's campaign did not stop the Democrats from capturing and sustaining their lead in the polls right through election day, taking traditional Republican strongholds like Louisiana. An anti-incumbent sentiment and an economy that remained in recession contributed to Bush's plummeting popularity ratings that had been high only a year before.

The 1992 elections drew more than 100 million people to the polls, an all-time record in the United States. Fifty-five percent of eligible voters cast their ballots that Tuesday in an election that gave Texas billionaire Ross Perot the best showing of a third-party candidate since 1912. The combined popular vote of 19 percent for Perot and 43 percent for Clinton indicated that America was ready for change.
The combined Bill Clinton-Al Gore ticket marked the rise to power of the Baby Boomer generation. Both men grew up with the Cuban Missile Crisis, then saw the end of the Cold War. A New World Order is emerging, and these two young, Southern leaders are ready to lead the way into the next century.
When the Chips are Down
Higher Education Can Make or Break the Economy of a State.
By Harvill Eaton

During the recent presidential campaign, one candidate said that in an economic sense, potato chips are as important as computer chips, which is true in a sense. A dollar is a dollar... but is it really?

Over time, economic development proceeds in “spurts ‘n steps,” each marked by the exploitation of a natural resource and new technologies associated with that resource. The challenge is to recognize when these new spurts and steps are on the horizon and to take advantage of the opportunities they hold.

Oil and gas, discovered in the 1800s, have driven the economy of our state for nearly a century. Technology, not only that associated with the oil industry, has also been an integral part of our economic development. Shipbuilding became a major industry soon after the founding of New Orleans, which depended on the development of advanced technology to keep it from becoming a city below the sea.

The economic and strategic security of our nation has always been tied to key products. During the American Civil War, Union and Confederate troops expended enormous energies protecting the salt peter industries which were necessary for the production of gunpowder. In the South, factories were hidden deep in the caves of eastern Tennessee. During World War II, copper was one of the most important strategic metals. In the same Tennessee hills, at the super-secret Oak Ridge plant, copper wiring was replaced by silver, which was less valuable at the moment.

Today, the battlefield is global and economic. Caves have been replaced by secured industrial laboratories where new products are developed; strategic metals like copper have been replaced by computer chips, which are now more valuable than silver or even gold.

The chip has changed our banking industry. If you don’t believe it, try to make a withdrawal from your savings account when the bank’s computer is down.

New cars depend on chips to manage fuel injection. Planes virtually fly themselves because of chips. At home, the microwave, television, security system and clock all work because of the chip. Thirty years ago, you couldn’t find a single chip in any gadget in your home. Today, you might spend your whole day off just counting them.

The chip has arguably become the most important invention of modern society. In fact, chips are the gunpowder for global economic war in the 21st century. So many of them are used that they have become commodity items, manufactured annually in quantities exceeding even the number of hamburgers sold worldwide under the golden arches. Twenty years ago, 90 percent of all chips bore the label “Made in America.” Today, 90 percent are made by foreign countries on foreign soil.

America—and Louisiana—must commit to developing strength in certain new technologies and industries, and the chip may be the key to this. We must invest in industries that are vital to the economic, strategic and social welfare of our future.

The chemical industry will manufacture value-added chemicals using processes developed to both generate profit and preserve the environment. Agriculture will pay more attention to developing new genetic varieties of rice, corn, and soybeans with greater yields, enhanced pest resistance and higher nutritional value. Environmental preservation and cleanup technology, which is true in a sense. A dollar is a dollar... but is it really?

Harvill Eaton is the Vice Chancellor for Research and Economic Development at Louisiana State University.

High quality colleges and universities are vital to attracting new technology companies.
Believe it

TRUE OR UNTRUE, THE MYTHS AND LEGENDS AT LSU HAVE ESTABLISHED A STRONGHOLD IN THE FOLKLORE ON CAMPUS.

or Not...

In 1860, the first president of what later became Louisiana State University took office. A few years later, he burned Atlanta for the glory of the Union. His name? William Tecumseh Sherman, a commander of Union forces during the Civil War. Since its founding as the Louisiana State Seminary of Learning and Military Academy, LSU has been the stuff of legends.

By Brian Bordelon

The Indian mounds have long been considered the most mystical site on LSU's campus. It is said that the ominous-looking trees on the mounds are haunted by the ghosts of the Indians from ages past.
Mike IV meets his successor, Mike V. LSU got its mascot in the late 19th century, at a time when many other colleges were adopting ferocious animals for team inspiration. (Photo from Gumbo Files)

Colonel David E. Boyd, two-time president of the university, stated that the school colors were officially blue and white.

Even after Sherman lit the torches in Atlanta, the school he had presided over was continuing as a legend. Although the school mascot was not the Tiger at the time, the legend of how the Tigers got their name dates back to the Civil War.

A regiment from Louisiana known as the "Louisiana Tigers" was known for its aggressive, never-say-die fervor and was known so well that even fellow troops stationed with this regiment requested to be separated from the boys from Louisiana. If these Tigers weren't fighting those damn Yankees, they were fighting among themselves or other Confederate troops. Years later, university officials found this motley crew's toughness to be admirable enough to name the football team after them.

The Tigers have always been mysterious in one way or another. Just take the legend of the school colors.

The swimming pool, located in the Huey Long Fieldhouse, was built by then-governor Long and was designed to be the biggest outdoor swimming pool in the country. While the size was impressive, the pool was not functional for the swimming teams, as it was too long for NCAA regulation meets.
motto. Embedded in the tiles beyond the entrance door of the old Huey Long Fieldhouse, across from the Indian Mounds, is a picture of a tiger mascot. The picture was remembered by one university official in the early days of LSU when the administration was searching for a motto. The snarling tigerhead figure has a Latin quote around it, which translates roughly into, "A sound mind in a sound body." Oddly, no one knows precisely who the artist of the tiger was.

In 1948, the tiger became even more of a legend when the artist was given a name and life story — Pfc. Jim Armory, a mysterious long-lost fourth-semester freshman and a hero. Armory was credited with being the tactician who routed the invading Texas Aggie hoards in 1946. He is said to have then disappeared, leaving only his tiger and his story as a reminder.

Ever wonder how LSU arrived at purple and gold as the school colors? Accounts indicate that in 1893, Dr. Charles Coates and Dr. H.A. Morgan worked together to start a football team at LSU. There were only eleven players who participated and the team had no uniforms, only white shirts.

Dr. Coates and Russ Pleasant, who later became governor of the state, were determined to have some sort of uniform for the first game that was to be played against ex-college men from Tulane and the New Orleans Athletic Club. The two men searched downtown New Orleans for ribbons to make the numbers stand out on the white shirts. The department store they visited was stocking up for Mardi Gras festivities, so purple, green, and gold materials were abundant. Since Tulane already had green and white uniforms, they chose the purple and the gold for the jersey numbers.

Several years later, Colonel David E. Boyd, two-time president of the university, stated on his second term that the school colors were officially blue and white. Fortunately, the old colors were so well established, they stayed.

The swimming pool itself at the old Huey Long Fieldhouse has a legend attached to it, as well. The pool used to be a few feet deeper than it is today. The original filtration system was not sophisticated enough to adequately deal with the sand and silt build-up in the pool, and lifeguards were unable to even see the bottom surface of the pool. Visibility was so muddled, it became necessary to fill in the pool with more concrete to make things safer.

According to the legend, when the pool was drained for this modification, a body was found in the silt at the bottom. Apparently, someone
Rumor has it that their feathers turn into dark brown polyester, they grow fingers, and eventually roam campus, writing tickets.

The lakes around campus are only a few feet deep, even in the middle. The scenic lakes are so polluted these days, there are "No Swimming" signs around their perimeters. Even the ducks inhabiting the lakes show telltale signs of the contamination.

dove into the pool without realizing how shallow it really was, and broke his neck when he struck the bottom. For some unknown reason, the body stayed on the bottom of the pool for quite some time, not to be discovered until the pool was drained.

The Memorial Tower, too, has its share of tall tales. It is said that the tower was closed off by school officials in the 1960s after a Texas University student shot and killed several students from his perch at the top of the Texas University tower. Supposedly, the LSU Tower and towers at many other schools were closed in order to keep similar violence from happening again.

Have you ever kissed your love under the bell tower? Well, I've heard tell that if you kissed your sweetheart in the shadow of the tower on a bright day, you are destined to soon marry them.

Conversely, if you step on the green-painted brick in front of the law school building, terrible things might happen to you.

Legend has it that a young coed was run over on Highland Road at that very spot years ago, and that the brick was painted green because the blood stain could not be washed out of the concrete. It is said that if a student walks on this brick, bad luck of some sort will befall him or her. Such misfortune may range from doing poorly on a test, failing out of school and even dying.

Ever wonder why the Pentagon dormitory has only four sides? There has been a great deal of mystery regarding the absence of Pentagon's fifth side for many years. Many people believe it might have been swept into the Mississippi years ago.

What about the geese in the Campus Lakes? Ever wondered where they got such deformed faces? The tale of these twisted geese is that pollution in the lake is so bad, it causes the grotesque growths on their faces. If the geese survive with these inflictions long enough, rumor has it that their feathers turn into dark brown polyester, they grow fingers, and eventually roam the campus writing tickets.

There is also a story about a network of tunnels running under the entire campus. The tunnels do exist; they were installed for maintenance purposes and are off limits. Daredevil students, however, have found it imperative to explore this labyrinth and see what may be seen.

Supposedly, the tunnels are equipped with monitoring cameras and electronic eyes that, when tripped, alert the campus police, who immediately drop their donuts and coffee and call someone to check things out.

It is said that if students are caught in these tunnels, they are immediately expelled from the university and face criminal charges of trespassing. This seems believable enough, but the most unbelievable part of the tale concerns the Parade Grounds. The stories I've heard tell of a huge nuclear fallout shelter built underneath the Grounds that is capable of housing and feeding up to 1000 people for three years. The tunnels are supposed to lead to this shelter. The possibility of this being true is made easier to believe because of the rumblings of the Cold War in the 1950s.

Although many of the tales about LSU are not proveably true, their powers do not hinge on mere facts. A legend is something meant to be wondered about, told, and sometimes believed.
Troubled Times

Law enforcement efforts intensified in reaction to increased crime on campus.

By Randy Psenicka

Throughout the country, crime is a problem—and not just in the big metropolitan areas such as Detroit, Chicago, Atlanta and New York anymore. It’s everywhere, and Baton Rouge is no exception.

In 1991, there was a record number of murders here in Baton Rouge. The number of robberies and assaults in the community rose as well. This trend seemed to have spilled over onto the LSU campus this past semester.

Lt. Mark Shaw of the LSU police department noticed a dramatic increase in the number of armed and strong-arm (use of physical force or threats) robberies occurring in the Highland and Dalrymple areas of campus, especially around the music school and law center. He also was alarmed at the number of shootings that took place on campus. “Although no one we know of has been struck with a bullet yet (on campus), an LSU student was shot at the Taco Bell off campus, apparently related to the on campus happenings.”

The outbreak of criminal activity last fall included the abduction and murder of freshman Kipp Earl Gullett. Gullett was taken from
Call boxes installed across campus were designed to help control crime on campus.

Kirby-Smith parking lot by four young men who were apparently looking to "steal a car." The discovery of his body was just a prelude to the rash of crime on and around campus.

Several rapes reported in apartment complexes off campus and one on Chimes Street indicated an increase of that offense, as well. As Shaw explained, however, "A great number of these crimes are committed by people who have absolutely nothing to do with LSU, people who come here for easy victims or to support a habit." We still must take steps in order to keep ourselves safe.

"I originally took my Tae Kwon Do class because I thought it was a good way to keep in shape," said Kendra Hamilton, a graduate student in the Creative Writing program. "It also teaches discipline. But I suppose the real benefit comes in that I'm learning how to take care of myself."

For the more self-defense-oriented, a martial arts class is offered at the new recreational center through instructional sports. It is an eight week course and should cost between $30 and $40 this semester. For more information call 388-8601.

"A great number of these crimes are committed by people who have absolutely nothing to do with LSU, people who come here for easy victims or to support a habit."
SAFETY tips:

➤ Lock doors and windows, even if you're just going out for dinner.

➤ Go out with a friend — not alone — especially if you're headed for a late night snack or a study break.

➤ Walk purposefully. Look confident. Watch where you are going. Be alert to your surroundings.

➤ Use well-lighted, well-traveled routes and try to walk with friends.

➤ Avoid shortcuts through isolated or wooded areas.

➤ Avoid isolated areas like library stacks late at night and laboratories after class hours. If you must be in these places, work with a friend, let someone know where you are, and be alert.
Jady Mitchell, the president of Louise Garig Hall, has also had to deal with the problem of campus crime. "An Oriental rug and a cable was stolen from our study room in the spring," said Mitchell. "Nothing has been stolen this year, but we've had some vandalism in the study room, perpetrated by a drunken freshman. In the past, we've had bums come up and sleep in the halls...We've had new locks installed this past summer and it's worked out pretty well."

Measures are being taken, however, on the LSU campus to keep those statistics under control.

LSU CrimeStoppers is a program that has been set up by the university to aid police in the fight against crime. It allows people who witness criminal activity on campus to report their information, anonymously, to the police by calling 388-CRIME or 334-CRIME between the hours of 6:30 a.m. and 2:30 p.m., or by leaving a message. If arrests are made, and the informants come forward, they are given cash rewards ranging from $25 to $1,000.

Another program called Campus Transit (formerly Women's Transit) offers LSU students rides Sunday through Thursday, between 6 p.m. and 10 p.m., to any campus location. This prevents students from walking alone at night, to classes, friends' dorms, or the library. The number to call is 388-5555.

To report any wrongdoing on campus, call the LSU police department at 388-3231.

When asked to comment on the problem of campus crime, Ernie Seals, graduate student in English, had this to say: "I believe the major problem with security on our campus is that students fail to take common sense precautions to be safer. Even though there has been a rash of crimes on campus, on any given night you can still see women walking alone. Granted, lighting has been improved on campus and call boxes have been installed, but a little common sense safety, not paranoia, but safety, such as not walking by yourself at night, will improve greatly your chances of not becoming a statistic."
He's Still Standin'

The house lights dimmed and the few remaining unsettled people hurried to their seats. Blackness—a hush of expectancy swept over the crowd. Then, from high above a single light flashed down upon a man in blue lycra pants and a black double breasted jacket. It followed him to the keyboard as the hush became a wave of cheers and screaming adulation. He bowed to his fans and to his band, and when his fingers struck the first chord, the legend was relived. This was Elton John.

"I can't light, no more of your darkness...," were the first words Elton John sang to the crowd at the sold out Pete Maravich Assembly Center October 24. But these words were far from true to his crazed fans who swayed and sang along to songs like "Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me" (Caribou), "I'm Still Standin'" (Too Low For Zero) and hung on every note he played. Teenage girls wearing paisleys and peace symbols, couples with grey hair and Polo sweaters, people in jeans and people in business suits—all standing and cheering. Everyone knew the words to his songs, everyone was affected by his gentle power on the keys, including me.

I can remember hearing Elton John's songs on the radio back in the 1970s, and thinking how talented he seemed, especially on the piano. Nothing, however, could have prepared me for the incredible showing of what a high caliber musician Elton John is as seeing him on stage that night showed me.

From the first chord to the last, Elton John performed. He didn't just come and sing, he came and put power into his songs and into the crowd. When he sang "Candle in the Wind" (Goodbye Yellow Brick Road), the women in the row across from me began to cry, and the blackness of the Center turned to glowing orange as people raised lighters into the air. During "Bennie and the Jets" (Goodbye Yellow Brick Road) people crowded to the front of the stage and held their arms out to him, while others sat in their chairs and clapped with the rhythm. Here was a man of ageless talent.

Other than a few posed sips fro a Diet Coke can between songs and short pauses to bow to the band now and again, Elton John's smooth voice sang and his fingers floated across the keys effortlessly for the entire two hours of the concert. He had more raw energy in his songs than I've seen from many heavy metal bands, and best of all he sounded just as he sounds on his tape—polished. That's what made the show for me—to hear that he was truly as good in person as he is on tape.

From his latest album, The One, John played the dedication to Brian White, "The Last Song," and his 1992 hit, "The One." As he began these songs the raised stage on which he sat began to swivel. It angled him first toward the far right and then the far left sections of the Center, and when it returned to the center it rose on a hydraulic arm to about fifteen feet above the main stage for the climax of the song "The One."

Back on the main stage again, Jon changed into a red jacket (complete with a "Just for the Taste of It" pose,) and picked up the pace of the concert. He grabbed a mike and took the stage, swinging his hips and shaking his hair. His three female back-up singers, clad in matching black leather and gold chains, each sang a jazzy solo and the band members had their turn at solo riffs as well. The talent meter was at it's highest that night.

With a career spanning almost three decades, Elton John can still energize a crowd like no one else.

By LaTisha Strickland
Teen-age girls wearing paisleys and peace symbols, couples with grey hair and Polo sweaters, people in jeans and people in business suits—all standing and cheering.

From his first chords to his last note, Elton John electrified the stage in the Maravich Assembly Center.

In the beginning of the show the lights and smoke effects were too subdued and conservative. However, the laser light show during "Tiny Dancer" (Madman Across the Water), — and, of course, his change into a blue jacket — made up for the lack of pizzaz in the beginning and resembled that of a metal show.

His best performance of the night, however, was the encore. He returned to the stage with rufffed up hair, a hot-pink T-shirt and black and white lycra shorts. With the hype of special lighting gone, as well as his singers and band, Elton John sat at the keyboard and sank himself and the crowd deep into the song "Daniel" (Don’t Shoot Me I’m Only the Piano Player).

One dedicated fan named Jack, whom I sat next to, summed things up perfectly: "Elton John is a fine human being and a talented musician. His songs have spirit — they capture you and don’t let you go."
That's Entertainment!

From Dracula to the gospel choir, the Ren & Stimpy Show to Kurt Vonnegut, there was something for everyone in the fall’s entertainment.

By Randy Psenicka

Freshman Kevin Bell casts an admiring eye on Kurt Vonnegut as the famed author shakes some hands and signs some autographs after his discussion, "How to Get a Job Like Mine," in the LSU Union Theatre. The program, held on November 17, was sponsored by the LSU Union Ideas and Issues Committee.

Diversions are an important part of every student's life, be it reading, bar-hopping, movie-going, working-out, or any other activity that takes one's mind off the task at hand. Let's group all of these things into a word. Let's call it "entertainment" and have a look at the opportunities afforded us on or near the LSU campus this past fall.


— Television —

Closest to home: the television. *Ren & Stimpy*, a force to be reckoned with on Nickelodeon, and *The Simpsons* from Fox are both integral parts of a good college student’s weekly repertoire. Social commentary as well as the domestic dynamics of Small Town, USA are important things to be gleaned from these two fine animated series.

On the sit-com scene, in my eyes the top three are NBC’s *Seinfeld* and *Cheers* and CBS’s *Brooklyn Bridge*. Each is wonderfully written and is graced with fine actors. For longer series, my pick is CBS’s *Northern Exposure*, a vivacious hodge-podge of modern philosophy.

— Movies —

Movies, movies, movies— This past fall was a veritable barrage of possible blockbusters. We’ll look at three. Let’s start with Spike “It must be the shoes” Lee and his film *Malcolm X*.

As is custom in his films, Spike cast himself in an important supporting role, one which suited him. He played a sort of diminutive, street-wise friend to Malcolm X named Shorty. The film opens with Shorty strutting down the streets of Harlem in his zuit suit. Stylistically, the scene was très Lee: the camera angles, the use of color, the immediate sense of setting through character as opposed to simply scenery.

That mood or sense of style pervaded the first half of this three-hour-plus movie. I felt the sense of a story being told with great enthusiasm and zeal.

In the middle of the film, which loosely followed The Autobiography of Malcolm X, X has started to really become a national presence through his work with The Nation of Islam, and it was at this point that the film began to slip into somewhat of a documentary. There were clips of old-looking footage interspersed that resembled Oliver Stone’s JFK to an extent, and much of the style from then on is lost, only popping up on occasion with such devices as a revolving camera, and the patented Lee allusion that gives the impression that a character is floating along the street. Instead of tying back into the first half of the movie these scenes just seemed out of place in the flatness and eventual moralism of the rest of the film.

I got the sense that I was seeing the two main options Lee had in approaching this project and his inability to choose between the two. Movie or documentary. Artist or historian.

Despite this feeling I must say that the film was in fact a great achievement. With all the pressure placed on Lee, he was still able to give the public an extremely close look at the emergence and life of one of the most important men in this country’s history. Look for Academy Award nominations for Denzel Washington and Al Freeman Jr.

Next on the agenda— Francis Ford Coppola’s *Dracula*.

The previews began last Spring. The blood gathering on the grey surface like liquid mercury. The eerie music. Then the flash of a person’s face across the screen who looked a whole lot like Glenn Close, laughing hysterically with a huge pair of hot-crossed buns strapped to her head. Hello. Francis, oh, Francis! Didn’t anyone ever tell you that it is wrong to mislead the public? Glenn Close never once graced the screen (It was really Gary Oldman as Dracula). Didn’t anyone ever tell you that Keanu Reaves couldn’t act his way out of a cardboard box, much less a dark castle in Transylvania with a bad, bad accent? *My Own Private Idaho* is the only possible exception.

Couple Reaves’ inevitably bad performance in any role he was cast—He was almost cast as Drac himself, puhlease—“I’d like to bite your neck, dude. Excellent.” Couple that, with a screenplay that has so many holes in it that the movie could have been at least an hour

I have not been dealt a more crushing blow to my zeal for movie going since *Batman Returns*. Keanu Reaves couldn’t act his way out of a cardboard box, much less a dark castle in Transylvania.
Have you seen me?

longer (Yikes!), and you are doomed from the get-go, Francis. Holes like the doctor shooting up in his office, Mina and Lucy kissing in the garden, VanHelsing being able to vanish,. Keanu's hair changing from black to white to gray in about twenty seconds of screen time. I realize that you were trying to be true to Stoker's novel, Francis, but let's face it, some things just don't play on screen and Dracula is not a flawless book by any stretch of the imagination.

I have not been dealt a more crushing blow to my zeal for movie going since Batman Returns. I expected to be enthralled. I expected to be amazed. And, excuse me, but I expected to be scared. I expected way too much.

Although this film is an utter failure, it does have a few things going for it worth mentioning. A mediocre performance by Winona Ryder, who no doubt was limited by the script, is one thing deserving credit. Some occasionally stunning visual effects, the majority of which will no doubt be lost in the transition from big screen to video tape, are also included in this movie's saving graces. The only actor who gave a truly extraordinary performance was Sadie Frost, who played the character of Lucy. She was fresh, alive, and held a real presence on the screen. She came very close to saving, by herself, some of the scenes that she was in with the rest of the cast, notably the scenes with Anthony "I want to eat your liver" Hopkins.

The bottom line is, the movie sucked a whole lot more than blood.

On the other side of the spectrum are films that, instead of relying on heartthrobs and blood and sex, rely on really good actors and a wonderful script. If you looked on that side of the spectrum at the end of last year, you might have been lucky enough to see David Mamet's GlenGarry Glen Ross, however, it wasn't necessary. I liked the characters who were likeable. I felt sorry for the characters who deserved pity, and I hated the characters who pissed me off. I felt as if I knew them.

Because I cannot possibly do the film justice and because I really liked all aspects of it from directing to acting, I'll stop talking about it with a huge recommendation for renting GlenGarry Glen Ross when it comes out on video.
The LSU Union Theatre was host of the Gospel Choir's fall concert on November 15. The concert featured the LSU Ebony Renaissance Select Choir and the LSU Ebony Dancers. "Inspirations," a male quartet, and "Women in Christ," a female quartet, were also in the presentation.

Now, to more local interests.

The LSU School of Music concert series, which has been in existence for 75 years, was in full swing this past Fall. Unfortunately, I only saw two of these concerts.

The LSU Jazz Ensemble took the Union Theatre stage on November 13 along with the LSU Jazz Lab Band. With senior members John Harden, Saxophonist, and trumpeter Graham Breedlove, the bands performed contemporary as well as mainstream jazz selections. The highlight of the evening was a piece called "Straight No Chaser" written by Thelonious Monk. It was performed by the Lab Band featuring new member, Harry Watters on trombone and Conductor Bill Grimes on bass.

The Sunday after the Jazz Ensemble played, the LSU Gospel Choir had its fall concert in the Union Theatre. The theme of the concert was "Focus on Glory," in which the 180 member choir performed current hits by leading gospel artists, featuring many student soloists. The concert was directed by Everett G. Parker, a music faculty member.
Also on the cultural scene, there were a few literary events that took place over the fall semester worth being mentioned.

On October 28, the LSU Creative Writing Program held a reading called, "Vices and Visions: A Night of the Macabre." The first of its kind, the event was held at the Cabaret Theatre in celebration of Halloween as well as to raise money for the waning writing program. Participants included many students and faculty members, including nationally noted novelist, Vance Bourjaily. It was a wonderful evening's entertainment.

Another reading was given at the bar, Church, on November 10. Titled "Fresh Voices," the program was held to benefit The New Delta Review, a literary magazine based on campus. The readers were all first year students in the MFA in Creative Writing program, with me among them. I must say, I was just fantastic.

To round out this sample of the semester's entertainment opportunities, Kurt Vonnegut, Jr., acclaimed critic, short story writer and novelist, was brought to the LSU Theatre by The Ideas and Issues Committee. Some of Vonnegut's novels such as Cat's Cradle and Sirens of Titan are now required reading at universities, and his best seller Slaughter House Five was made into a film.

The title of his speech, "How to Get a Job Like Mine," was a bit of a misnomer. The only thing he really said along those lines was something like don't hold your breath. "There are only three hundred of us," he said of people who make their livings exclusively through writing.

Instead, the audience was given a light-hearted, topical explanation of Vonnegut's humanistic views pertaining to the world, recollections of his time spent in World War II, and a general discussion of successful literature. His speech was both amusing and insightful, and was not unlike reading one of his novels.
Have you ever gone into a cafe just to sip your cappuccino and observe the people around you? It's a bit like eavesdropping, but a lot can be learned about people from their little conversations around the table. This feeling of eavesdropping was what the audience had at the LSU Theatre's Second Season production of Lanford Wilson's "Balm In Gilead."

With the front row seats creating the walls of the cafe, the audience was virtually a part of the set. And, being so close to the action gave people an idea of what it would be like to be stranded in the Louie's Cafe of Hell.

The play is set at an all-night cafe in a bad part of New York City. The characters, ranging from hookers, drug dealers and street people converge to have a cup of coffee and a safe haven from the streets. The setting was made extremely realistic, with the actors all talking at once and screaming out orders to the cook above the din. The people in the audience gleaned what they could from all of the conversations being held, hoping they were listening in on the more important ones. Some audience members were notably frustrated in having to sort out all of the conversations, while others found the realism exciting.

The plot was easily understood. Almost all of the characters wanted to be somebody when they arrived in New York, but resorted to illegal means in order to survive. One of the major characters, Joe, a nice sensitive guy, got caught in the trap of selling drugs for a mafia-type supplier named Chuckles. Ann, who wanted to be an elementary school teacher, became a prostitute after her job fell through. Nearly every character had a story to tell about a dream he or she was forced to give up. For the most part these stories were interesting and brief, except for Darlene the-good-girl's final monologue, which lasted nearly ten minutes.

With a few exceptions, most of the characters held the audience's...
LSU Theatre put on a blockbuster second season with plays that captured the imaginations of their audiences.

attention fully and went all-out to make their characters interesting.

Balm In Gilead was definitely not your typical play. Erik Pawellek-Persons, who played the roles of Martin and the Stranger, related that the audience may not have appreciated the medium. “Most of the people who saw this play were expecting to sit there and not think,” he said. Although unusual in format, Balm In Gilead offered comic moments filled with dark humor, as well as a fast-moving storyline and climactic, but somewhat confusing, ending.

“Balm in Gilead,” a mirror of life on the streets, drew the audience into the setting, as well as into the action of the play.

Ever wonder what it would be like to live in the year 2021? C.C. Courtney has and he showed people his vision in “Ripped: A Rock Mythical.” As director and writer of this LSU Theatre production, Courtney gave the myth of Rip Van Winkle a new twist, incorporating live music, special effects and video into this hour and a half spectacle.

The play began with Rip Van Winkle, great-grandson of the fabled 20-year sleeper who lived in the 1700s, living it up in the 1990s. Rip had all the girls, all the booze and all the opportunities for fun that one can imagine. What he didn’t have was a happy marriage, a stable job and a clear future.

Rip discovers he is a loser in the rat race because he is a dreamer, a man of creativity not of 9 to 5 activ-

Rip puts the moves on Marylin at a bus stop in the year 2012.
"Ripped," a look into the chaotic future of humanity, mixed modern idols with ancient ones.

Rip awakes in a bizarre world completely different from his own. Gene splicing, depicted as the science of chaos, and other futuristic ideas made real, surround Rip. He meets Marilyn Monroe, whom he seems to idolize, and becomes friends with the creatures created from the gene-splicing gone awry. Rip is unaware of how violent this new world is until robbers come and kill the people on the street around him. He, too, is killed by a robber, but he comes back to life beneath a talking tree in the year 2012. When he awakes he has a whole new outlook on life.

"This play dealt a lot with wanting to be something you're not," said Courtney. The gradual dehumanized of humanity was also a strong theme in the production.

"This isn't just artistic fluff. There's real meaning to it," said Jeanne Sanders, who played the parts of Marilyn Monroe and Mary, Rip's wife. "Ripped" is definitely much more than fluff. It is a new form of Theatre that is emerging from post-modern literary influences. "Theatre doesn't change music over time. This is different from Chekhov's new forms. This is entirely new to the Theatre world," explained Sanders.

"Ripped" is actually three mediums of art compressed into one play — concert, play, and visual art. This post-modern play was not easy to take in, especially with all the hidden references to historical literature and art.

Although "Ripped" is a new art form, much of its newness was not appreciated or understood because it breaks the comfortable Theatre mold. "Ripped" is one of those plays where it is very hard to 'get it' the first time around," Courtney related. "It could be very difficult to follow because the order is buried under such chaos," Courtney said. Even so, "Ripped" boldly broke new ground in the Theatre world and made for an exciting show.
Turn of the century Russia collided with The Young and the Restless during LSU Theatre’s production of Anton Chekhov’s “The Seagull.”

Although the story itself is simple, it is not easy to follow. Every character has a personal problem and is entangled in one or more of the love triangles involving everyone in the play. Keeping up with who loved who and who hated who made for some fun in watching this deeply serious play.

Packed with unrequited lovers, an alcoholic, an aspiring artist who sees himself as a failure, and vain and selfish mother, “Seagull” had all the makings of a modern soap opera. The characters tumbled in internal turmoil throughout the play, yet in the end none found solace and the main character, young playwright Konstantine, shoots himself when he realizes his life is no more meaningful than that of a seagull.

Not everything in the play was bitter, though. Humor was infused in the tragedy, especially between Masha and her bumbling suitor. Masha’s perturbed expression and sarcastic tones in the dialogue gave the audience a chance to breathe between the serious scenes. This bit of humor made up for the feeling of impending doom for Konstantine that was threaded throughout the play.

Although the play was packed with subtle statements on society and life, it didn’t seem to have much of a plot. Kelly Hilliard, who played the despondent Masha, an admirer of Konstantine, said that the play didn’t need a plot. “There is no plot — it wasn’t really message oriented. It was more of a human commentary. It presented more questions than answers,” she said. “Seagull” definitely had the audience questioning what the play was all about and Hilliard agreed that the audience might have had a hard time catching the underlying meaning of the play.

“The Seagull,” although a celebrated masterpiece, fell short of my expectations. Chekhov tried to cram too many things into this two-and-a-half hour play — love, sex, war, money, greed — which made Chekhov’s opinions tiresome and his statements muddled.

“There is no plot — it wasn’t really message oriented. It was more of a human commentary. It presented more questions than answers.”

After awakening from a 20 year slumber, Rip encounters hostility from a futuristic street dweller.
Hundreds of years ago, in the dark recesses of morbid sanctuaries, monks sat by silent candlelight, diligently recopying old texts page by page, line by line. Their job was to keep the text alive by keeping it readable. As they worked, they created more and more copies of books on history, philosophy and religion. As the human mind continued an attempt at immortalizing its ideas and thoughts, the monks' hands never stopped.

Last fall, in a not quite so gloomy room on the first floor of Hill Memorial Library, a similar task was being replicated. Although the light burned fluorescent and the tunes these workers hummed could possibly be a Zeppelin chorus instead of Gregorian chants, the quest to restore old texts in a usable format was being accomplished.

The shorter robes and the straighter teeth were not the most striking difference, though. Rather, the silent worker is computer technology at its finest.

The Hill Memorial Library Imaging Laboratory is an impressive collection of some of the most advanced computer technology available on the market. The project, undertaken last fall, was initially set up to create an electronically reproduced image of B.F. French's Historical Collection of Louisiana. The books, which date back to the late 19th century, were scanned to create electronic copies, which will be available to Louisiana's colleges and universities this spring.

Before the books were scanned using this technology, they were available to only one person at a time and only under the strict security of the Hill Memorial Library.

Time had taken its toll on these books: they suffered more damage each time they were used.

Now, with the aid of computers, the five-volume set can overcome the effects of aging by being reproduced electronically. Library users will be able to dial up the documents in the existing library network, make copies of specific passages and sift through the information quickly, without damaging frail pages. Soon, the network will be expanded to the Middleton Library as well as other participating Louisiana libraries and archives.

The main objective of the project is to preserve the state's written records found in printed materials, manuscripts and archives. An additional benefit is the fact that the system is able to update and enhance these old images and prints through an Optical Character Recognition Format, which is 97 percent accurate.

The project is based on similar systems established by the Library of Congress' American Memory Project and the National Medical Library. LSU, however, is taking things a bit further by making the system accessible to handicapped persons.

The project started out with funding from the Louisiana Educational Quality Support Fund. The fund was put together by the state government under the Constitution to support higher education through either hand or foot controls. The print processor can also be set to automatically scan a document at variable speeds. Students with limited upper-body mobility will also use a point-and-shoot headset, which activates particular keys by a breath. Blind students will have, at their disposal, a Braille translator that reads from the electronic memory banks, a Braille printer and a voice program that reads recorded text through a voice synthesizer.

Two immediate, positive aspects of this equipment can be seen. First, handicapped students will find themselves more independent while using the lab, and second, fewer people will be needed to serve as readers for the blind, increasing the efficiency of the readers services staff.

The main objective of the project is to preserve the state's written records found in printed materials, manuscripts and archives.
equipment grants. All money from this grant can be used only to purchase equipment. LSU received $285,000 for the project. B.F. French’s works, which now sell for $1,000 a set, can be reproduced on a $30 CD-ROM (Compact Disk-Read Only Memory). From this master copy, the works can be copied onto a $4 compact disk.

Several projects are expected to stem from the new technology available in the LSU libraries. The previously mentioned ACC Lab in Middleton is just one of these. As the technology becomes more readily available to LSU and the surrounding community, more information will be requested, which means more texts to be scanned.

Interest in scanning the congressional correspondence of Senator J. Bennett Johnston with Louisiana constituents has been expressed. Many of these letters, which were previously determined to be “non-archival,” are being sought by scholars and since there are so many documents, the non-paper format of preservation is favored. Microfilm is too laborious and expensive.

The Government Documents department of Middleton is scheduled to have some of its works scanned and historical photographs of the Louisiana and Lower Mississippi Valley Collections are scheduled to be scanned also, primarily for indexing purposes.

Professor Jim Springer Borck, who works in the Department of English, is attempting to establish a Center for works of international significance.

The Environmental Protection agency has expressed some interest in developing a project to scan and index literature pertaining to the Gulf of Mexico.

A local computer company, Key Systems Incorporated is using the Electronic Imaging Lab as a Beta test site for new computer hardware and software they are developing. The capital this firm generates is expected to bring business and jobs to Louisiana.

Although the educational and research benefits are extraordinary, KSI may be on to the biggest development the Imaging Lab could yield. Now, the lab is only able to reproduce old texts in new form, whether it be updated, refurbished, or translated. Indexing is an extremely important aspect in making old documents more available. Searching through the digital/optical reproductions can be productive for research, but big business demands will require more. The person or firm that can produce a matrix for the information to be utilized as more than merely stored material will undoubtedly be the stimulus for larger business to show interest in the project. Information that can be recorded, indexed and then manipulated to produce viable, flexible data is essential to an industry that tries to keep up with the ever-changing times.

The Electronic Imaging Lab has the potential to create jobs for LSU students and the surrounding community. The interest it has generated so far attests to the relevance of such a project. Several people associated with LSU are working hard, trying to secure additional grants and optimize the lab. If successful, the Imaging project could help LSU as a research institute in becoming an even more formidable challenger in the nation’s pursuit of higher education. □
Marijuana:
By Brian Bordelon

Although the ultimate goal of reformers is to repeal all bans on marijuana, the process of legalizing the drug demands patience and the subtle introduction of change.

Legalizing marijuana. Merely uttering these words can effectively destroy all avenues of logical argument with some people. Advocates of marijuana law reformation often find themselves stereotyped as a group of people who merely wish to "get high" all the time, or a flock of post-60s neo-hippies out to destroy the very fabric of American values.

The fact is that millions of Americans are indulging in marijuana use these days. The research to date surrounding marijuana's effects on the body is inconclusive and inconsistent, but despite this fact, marijuana remains, aside from alcohol, the most widely-used recreational drug in America. Why do Americans continue to flagrantly defy the law in this way? Why does the government continue to hold on to its policy of deterrence through legal ramifications? Where would law reformation efforts lead us? And why would anyone want to legalize marijuana in the first place?

Infatuation with drugs has always been a problem in American society, more so with legal drugs than with illegal ones. Yet many opponents of marijuana law reformation have said that other social deviances are present before drug use starts. Therefore, these prior deviances are the cause, not effect, of the problem with drugs of both the legal and illegal sorts. The radical finger points to rock and heavy metal music, pornography and a decline in religious stature as the most significant reasons drug indulgences occur in such abundance. So, as they sweeten their coffee with another scoop of NutraSweet, stub out a cigarette and take an aspirin to nurse their hangover, let's examine another possible cause for this drug indulgence.

Our society's infatuation with
legal drugs can easily be blamed for the wider popularity of illicit drugs. Every day the media bombard us with information on legal drugs, and boast that drugs can cure nearly everything. Today ethical drug treatments can cure more diseases and ills than a genuine or radiation. Drugs are also less expensive than these other treatments, which require specially skilled doctors, expensive equipment, and a labor input per patient. The soaring costs of hospital and medical treatments advocate and seem to push the use of comparatively inexpensive drugs. The atmosphere conducive to societal dependence on drugs of any type could exist more so because of these factors than because of any decline in moral or family values.

The American public is struggling with the marijuana issue, but they are not finding any answers. Our society seems rather unperturbed by the fact that millions of adults continue to smoke marijuana in defiance of the law. This indecision has led many people to feel the same way as most lawmakers, who seem to think, “We don’t know exactly how we feel about the issue, so just leave it alone.”

The issue took on a new meaning when an increase in marijuana use by teenagers emerged. Unsure of how to deal with this, many people clutched the present law to their chest and decided to fight the growing popularity of marijuana.

Efforts to deter the influx of marijuana on the streets, as well as efforts to deter its use by young adults, have failed. The popularity of the drug has overwhelmed the fight against it. Legalization efforts have taken root in nearly every state, and unfortunately, the battle that reform advocates face is not so much the fight against the stigma of marijuana use as being “bad;” but their greatest challenge is fighting a reluctant legislative system set in its archaic ways. In light of slow judicial and legislative procedures, criminal prohibition is much easier to enact than repeal. Once a law, however monstrously misconceived, has found a stronghold in society, it carries with it a presumption of wisdom and righteousness. It is extraordinarily difficult to battle such bias. If the legislative bodies already have their jaws set about outlawing marijuana, how can they effectively assess the ways that new legislation might be used to put reformation policy in effect? Our lawmakers should be intelligent, flexible and able to analyze the law and its effects without letting personal biases hinder their judgment.

Although the ultimate goal of reformers is to repeal all bans on marijuana, the process of legalizing the drug demands patience and the subtle introduction of change. Repeal efforts are replaced by slower reformation of the laws. This allows legislators the chance to build support in themselves and in their respective bodies of legislation.

The first level would be an attempt to decriminalize consumption-related offenses only. This would allow individuals to have a certain amount of marijuana for their private use only. Enacting this type of legislature would not increase the availability because it would not allow harvesting or distribution.

This first step would allow marijuana users to demonstrate to the government that marijuana can be used responsibly. Consider the legal drug alcohol. It is the most popular recreational drug in America, and it has caused its share of problems. However, prohibition of alcohol failed miserably, mainly because so many people wanted alcohol that the government could do nothing to stop its illegal manufacturing and distribution. Alcohol was so well established in society, the government decided no alternative remained but to regulate it. Today, society has responded to the problems surrounding alcohol by joining together in groups to deal with addiction (AA), to soften loss through negligence (MADD), and to evoke awareness (SADD). Society has shown that it can act responsibly as a whole when dealing with a drug.

The apathetic attitudes from the legislative and executive (enforcement) bodies have already determined that, if not now, then soon, marijuana use will be firmly established. Regulations could create a new tax base, ensure the safety of available marijuana, and begin to decentralize drug trafficking.

For the most part, marijuana is used privately as a social drug and has not been associated with antisocial behavior. Marijuana directs its users inward, a stress-reliever in a highly competitive society. If health concerns are a reason to keep the use illegal, weigh the public health burden of current use against those expectations of regulatory control. With government regulations would come safety and health standards, as well as an increased emphasis on educating the public. The funds for this education could come from the money saved on the wasted enforcement efforts of the current laws.

One of the largest problems in legalization efforts is trying to fight the two-generation stigma of marijuana being an illicit drug. Public and legislative reluctance of modifying prohibition is rooted in this attitude that it was outlawed at one
time, so something must be wrong with it. The "proper" morals surrounding marijuana were decided decades ago and rather than question them, the general consensus is to accept them. Those that do question these morals find themselves outcast, but the number of people accepting marijuana as a non-harmful drug is growing.

Fear also bars the way to reform. Marijuana's illegal classification has given root to implied immorality in the public conscious. Presumptive ideas that marijuana is attached to felonious conduct, addiction, crime, and insanity are unjustified by the apparent effects of its use. Government bans are further supported by a feeling that the effects of long-term chronic use are sufficiently uncertain, so all use should be discouraged. However, alcohol has been proven to destroy the mind and the body through long-term use and it remains legal. Why? Simply because so many people want alcohol and industrial alcohol producers have managed to become a formidable part of the economic world.

The main reason marijuana is illegal is to de-emphasize it as a problem of social priorities. The government, therefore, takes the easiest solution and outlaws marijuana.

It is the government's responsibility to preserve society as we know it. With that responsibility the government must also recognize the fact that society changes, and the laws must be flexible for that change. It is not the government's duty to enforce radical change. If social norms change so much that some laws become rather archaic, then it is not the government's place to continue enforcement of those laws. If the government continues to apathetically enforce its current discouragement policy, it is unwittingly advocating passive disrespect for the law. This is increasingly damaging to a government already burdened with worse, violent, and more damaging problems.

What ultimately defines the consequences of marijuana legalization is the individual user. You have the right to protect or abuse your own body, provided it does not infringe upon anyone else's rights. Your right to do so is violated when you allow the government to decide what you can and cannot do.

People also have the right to be protected from drug abusers. Abusers should be punished by the same laws which now punish responsible users. It is not the government's job to protect each individual from every perceived evil. Rather, it is the legislative responsibility to educate the individual, and punish those who abuse their rights to the point of infringing on another's rights.

Legalizing marijuana would open the door for industry to consider more uses for the hemp plant, from which the marijuana drug is extracted, than mere recreational purposes. Hemp as a fuel can produce up to ten times more methanol than corn, which is the second-best living fuel source on the planet. Unlike oil, hemp is renewable, and would allow us to end our mad addiction to fossil fuels. Hemp is also environmentally beneficial. It enriches and revitalizes the soil, and burning it does not discharge sulphur, which causes acid rain. America, as an agricultural giant, could use its abundant farming land to produce the hemp needed to fuel the country. Jobs would stay at home, and the country would not remain dependent on foreign nations for oil. Acre for acre, hemp can produce four times more paper pulp than wood, which could save trees and cut down on pollution.

As long as discouragement through prohibition remains the main facet of government management of marijuana, industry will be hard-pressed to consider the productive, environmentally sound alternatives of the plant and its by-products. Marijuana use by the general populace will continue, however, unabated by the ineffective intervention attempts of an already burdened enforcement agency. Eventually, the government will have a real problem with marijuana: Health Hazards. Contraband hemp is subject to unsafe and unhealthy transport, as well as being tampered with by less-than-reliable distributors in the production of marijuana. Regulating it now could prevent these problems before they begin. It is the government's duty, for once in its oh-so-majestic existence, to be somewhat foretelling.
Faced with threatening cuts to the 1993 budget, the LSU community finds its voice—but is anybody listening?

A "Sea of Signs" waves at the capitol. With the proposed budget cuts for the fall 1993 semester, whole departments, such as the Master's in Creative Writing curriculum, could be eliminated.
The possible end of higher education reared its ugly head and made itself known to the LSU community last semester.

From nowhere came The $93 Million Budget Shortfall, a creature that had gone unnoticed by Gov. Edwin Edwards and Chancellor William Davis until it was much too late to deal with reasonably. After it had eaten up $9.3 million supposedly to go to this university, Bud (Davis) came to the rescue and conjured up the idea of the students paying a "one-time surcharge of $200" in the spring, as well as snipping a little money from LSU employee paychecks, effectively enveloping the monster in our minds.

It worked for a couple of weeks. The Shortfall vanished and all was well. The students and employees at LSU walked around grumbling a bit, but were sort of happy and proud that the situation had been dealt with so quickly and valiantly by their appointed protectors. After all, $200, paid one time and one time only, was a small price to pay to continue being schooled in the higher education system of Louisiana.

Then, however, came the news that The Shortfall had only stepped out for a moment to gather a few friends and relatives, amounting to a $700 Million Shortfall for next year.

This brings to one's mind the question, "What exactly is a Shortfall?" Does this money just disappear into the air, slipping out from under the governor's nose when he is not looking? Does it get lost in other programs? In potholes? In pockets? Where does this money go? Seriously. How do you tell a whole state that it will be short $700 million in the near future? More importantly, how do you tell that state that the first place you are going to compensate for the missing money is in its education system, which is already on its way to being dead last in the nation?

Speculation on how Bud is going to enact his cuts is just that—speculation. The mere thought of having one half of the employees eliminated and between 12,000 and 15,000 students asked to leave LSU is already too much to deal with. But cut Bud must. He tells us that's how many heads will roll if something isn't done to plug the holes in the state budget. He will be forced to draw up his plan for next year with 40 percent or about $51 million less than he was budgeted for this year, and cutting the student body and the LSU staff in half is the only feasible means of implementing that sort of drastic cut in LSU's state funds.

There are not only a few who see the short-sightedness of all of this, who know that cutting education in this state is the absolute worst move that can be made. This will force students, Louisiana's future taxpayers, to leave the state. It will prevent those students who are future doctors, engineers and business men from establishing themselves in Louisiana, thus stagnating this state's economy. One could go on and on about the ill effects.

So we could have the opportunity to do just that, Bud organized a rally, held on November 17 at the State Capitol. Approximately 3,000 LSU supporters gathered to wave signs and scream their support for higher education, while a small
A group of lawmakers took turns at a microphone trying to whip the crowd into a frenzy.

The speeches kicked off with a little unintentional comic relief supplied by our Student Government President, Jimmy Lalonde. A few badly phrased and poorly orchestrated remarks about some of the effects of the cuts were enough to send a wave of laughter through the crowd.

The rest of the speakers mostly took turns talking about how to approach this crisis. It all reeked of politics: “We have to do this, in order to do this...but we have to think about this, before we can do this...and if you let me, I can do it all!”

Dale Brown, LSU head basketball coach, stressed the main idea behind the rally saying “I think it’s time to quit hollering, ‘Go Tigers,’ and tell some of the legislators that do not understand...Louisiana’s last in everything.”

For Louisiana to stop being the “laughing stock of America,” Brown said, “it’s got to start with the magical word called education.”

How do you tell a whole state that it will be short $700 million in the near future?

The crowd was then marched to the governor’s mansion. Edwin was elsewhere. His press secretary, Kim Hunter said, “It’s nothing you can publish. He’s out of town. That’s all I can tell you.”

Rumor has it that he went hunting in Mexico. Regardless of where he was, his absence led the public to believe that he had little interest in what they thought and felt about the budget cuts, whether he actually did care or not.

One would like to think that the rally was a legitimate attempt at aiding the Louisiana’s state schools and not just some elaborate plot to goad the people of the state into accepting tax increases which won’t even end up going towards helping our waning higher education system. One would like to think that the rally was a serious attempt by Bud Davis to show the governor and the legislators that the people here at LSU and around the state will not stand for having their higher education system on the chopping block. One would like to think it has worked, that the Shortfall will be dealt with, without destroying the remaining pieces of our higher education system. One would like to think all of this; but the present, as well as the future, is very uncertain.
"...It's time to quit hollering, 'Go Tigers,' and tell some of the legislators... Louisiana's last in everything."
Approximately 3,000 faculty, students, and staff gathered at the state capitol to call for an end to cuts in higher education. Tuesday classes before 1:30 p.m. were cancelled by Chancellor Bud Davis to encourage participation in the rally.

A little girl protests on her mommy's behalf. The student and faculty population might be cut in half due to the budget cuts projected for fall, 1993.
Have you ever wanted to stuff marshmallows in your mouth, just for the glory of your team? What about staying up until 5 a.m. stuffing colored pieces of paper into a mesh of wire that was intended to keep chickens in their place, in trying to win a prize? If you have wanted, or even better, done any sort of these things then you know what the 1992 Homecoming theme “The Tradition Continues” was all about.
Homecoming week 1992 began on November 16 with fun and games on the Parade Grounds. Dormitories, sororities and fraternities participated in the Purple and Gold Games, a series of increasingly silly, but enjoyable competitive events. In one relay game, contestants had to cram six marshmallows into their mouths and keep them there while they scampered back to their teammates to make the relay exchange. Fun eh?

The Games ended in an erratic, yet intermittently brilliant lip-synching contest. Miller and Kirby-Smith’s version of a Beastie Boys song “License to Ill,” was so funky that it did not fail to catch the eye.

On Wednesday, November 18, the traditional scavenger hunt, Run Around, was stormed home to first by Zeta Tau Alpha in the residential division, and the Catholic Student Union in the non-residential division.

The Friday activities were a tad bit dampened by rain and not many people came to watch the floats, decorated cars and trucks, and banners in the parade that went along Lakeshore Drive. Even fewer people stood to watch (about ten in all) the band Ten-Gone-Six that played in the Gym Armory, but the day ended well with the traditional spectacular fireworks display over the lakes.

The finale of the festivities came Saturday with a grand and elaborate exhibition of floats, decorations, automobiles and banners at Tiger Stadium. The icing on the Homecoming cake was made sweeter by the LSU Tigers 24-12 stomping of the Tulane Green Wave. And so, the past lives on.

Homecoming was sponsored by the LSU Homecoming Committee, Pi Gamma Epsilon and the Student Governing Association, to raise money for an LSU beautification project.
More Than Just a Title

"The Tradition Continues" - Most LSU students recognize this as the Homecoming theme for 1992, but how many students are aware of just how long the selection of a Homecoming Queen has been part of the tradition of LSU festivities?

To show the importance and long standing tradition of Homecoming Queens at LSU, Queens and Darlings from the past 60 years were gathered together and presented during halftime of the Homecoming game to LSU students and fans.

“We wanted to tie in the old tradition of queens with the new selection of a Homecoming King. Also, getting the former Queens and Darlings together fit in well with the Homecoming 'tradition' theme,” Serena Conosciani of the Student Alumni Association said. The time span of the court members ranged from 1926 to 1991.

Queens and darlings were invited to a wine and cheese reception on November 21 at the French House.

Their families also attended the reception, where each Queen and Darling was introduced and the 1992 court was presented. Randy Gurie of General College was the guest speaker.

The Queens and Darlings were also given roses and was welcomed back to the LSU campus during the ceremonies at half-time of the LSU-Tulane game.

The reunion of past Queens and Darlings gave significance to Homecoming by defining what a tradition really is. A tradition is something we do in reverence of the past and out of the desire to use the past to create a better future. A tradition is something that is an important part of LSU history. A tradition is LSU Homecoming and the selection of a Homecoming Queen.

As Elizabeth Harris accepted her title as 1992 Homecoming Queen, LSU students and fans were assured that the LSU Homecoming tradition had continued for yet another year.
More Than Just Tradition

By Lisa West

Once a year, LSU chooses her queen. At half-time of the Homecoming football game, she takes her scepter and crown, waving to her cheering subjects in the stands who chose her from many to represent the pride of the Tigers. Yet, as the cameras flash and music plays, she takes her place of honor on the field alone. She has no one with whom to share her glory — until now.

Homecoming 1992 marked the beginning of a new tradition for LSU, with the selection of the first Homecoming King in LSU’s history.

The selection process for King was long and involved. After being interviewed by the Homecoming committee, ten candidates out of 25 applicants were chosen to go onto the final round.

After the top ten interviewing candidates had been selected, video tapes were made of the would-be Kings telling what LSU traditions mean to them.

The final cut, which determined which of the ten finalists would compose the court and which would become LSU’s first Homecoming King, was made based on student votes. Only full-time LSU undergraduates were eligible to vote.

As Homecoming Queen Elizabeth Harris stepped to her place of honor in Tiger Stadium, her joy and glory was shared by King Matthew Chamberlain.
Fireworks lit up the night sky over the campus lakes on Homecoming Eve.
To criticize or not to criticize? That was my question. Being a not-so-in-the-know person about art and art galleries, I found it difficult to approach my task of writing about the “1992 Drawings and Prints” exhibition put on by the LSU Union’s Art Advisory Board from November 6 through December 11, especially since I have limited knowledge on such things. I just know what I like when I see it.

A gallery pamphlet informed me that the different works in the exhibition were “on the cutting edge of contemporary art,” but, to be honest, I couldn’t see why. I decided it would be improper and imprudent of me to criticize these works, so I asked for help from someone who...
knows all about cutting edges and so forth. She told me she would tell me all about such edges if I would pay her for said information. So much for lending a total art philistine a helping hand. It was all up to me then, expert un-extraordinaire versus a collection of cutting edges.

It took me about five minutes (well, maybe ten) to inspect the entire gallery. It would be hard for me to say that I was moved. In order to get a feel for the overall reaction to the gallery, I stationed myself outside to observe others who went in. I watched to see if the others were more touched by the beauty I had failed to grasp. After half an hour a man entered the gallery. He lingered much longer than I had and told me afterward that he found the photographs immensely beautiful, but was not too keen on the mixed media pieces. He said he quite liked the gallery.
I browsed and took my time with each composition. After that, I purchased a stiff drink.

With this in mind, I went in again, determined to adopt a more open-minded stance. This time, I browsed and took my time with each composition. After that, I purchased a stiff drink.

Even though I failed to be impressed by this collection, many other people were. To many, the gallery was a varied and bold success, with artists primarily representing Louisiana, Texas and California. These are "people from graduate students to people who have been working for thirty years," Gallery Director Judi Stahl said of the featured artists. Linda Konheim Kramer, curator of the Brooklyn Museum in Brooklyn, New York, was the judge of the competition, and said that the 37 selected works, "ran the full gamut of media from acrylic to pencil, from etching to monoprint, from gelatine silver photographs to cibachromes." Over 5,500 visitors took the opportunity to see the exhibit, and everyone involved hoped that the works from the exhibit stimulated the public's interest in art works done on paper.

Heather Kelly of Lake Charles won first place and $500 with her mixed media composition, "Gulf Court Motel." Polly Chu of Los Angeles placed second with her pastel, "In the Under," and Allison Petit of Baton Rouge placed third with her photograph, "Untitled #3." Stahl said that receiving money was secondary for these artists, because the exposure was more important. She said the artists wanted the opportunity to display their talents in a well-publicized gallery competition, and put on their resumes that they had participated in such an event.

All in all, I learned that one person cannot accurately judge art for others. Art must be judged according to an individual's tastes and taken for what it is — expression and creativity.

SPRING 1993
“Just another Day” (Senegal)  Salem Chennafi

“Wall of Woman” (Senegal)  Salem Chennafi
"New York City Street"

Salem Chennafi
"Moors' Market"
Dakar, Senegal

Salem Chennafi

"I Have a Dream"

Ajit Pendse
ALLERY

Gumbo

Audra Holden
Voyaging to the depths of the Gulf of Mexico, investigating new and unusual species...these activities and interests do not come to mind upon first meeting John M. Larkin. Here is a mild-mannered microbiology professor. Here is a man who has taught Microbiology 1001, among other things, for his 25 years at LSU. Yet here also is a man, undaunted by the prospect of becoming shark bait, that journeys to the bottom of the Gulf to research new life forms there and that studies this newly discovered ecosystem.

Along with a team of scientists and geologists, Larkin visits areas in the Gulf of Mexico where hydrocarbons seep from cracks in the ocean floor. Hydrocarbons are organic compounds that are used as indicators of the presence of petroleum and natural gas deposits. Funding for the project is provided by the National Oceanographic and Atmospheric Association, the National Undersea Research Program and several oil companies. The team goes down to the ocean floor in special submarine-type “pods,” called submersibles designed to “grab” samples of soil, water, and organisms for later study. Using either the Johnson Sea-Link, which can handle depths of up to 3,000 feet, or the ALVIN, which can go as deep as 12,000 feet, the team investigates this ecosystem.

It was once believed that fewer and fewer life forms existed at deeper and deeper levels of the ocean. Larkin’s research in this area, however, disproved this hypothesis. He discovered an enormous number of new species, as well as existing species that had specially adapted to the cold, light-free environment. Tubeworms, mussels and giant bacteria are just a few of the new species discovered in the deepest parts of the Gulf of Mexico.

Although the discovery of these species excited Larkin, he prefers to research a certain type of bacteria called beggjitoa. Because he has been researching this particular bacteria for many years, his expertise proved invaluable to the group in the Gulf. When he heard beggjitoa was growing on the ocean floor, Larkin did not hesitate to investigate. “This bacteria happened to be my specialty, so I was invited along,” he said. Larkin’s research has shown that the theory about this bacteria only growing in springs and rice
Instead of being microscopic like its ancestors, this particular strain of beggiatoa (bacteria) was huge, being up to one inch thick in some strands.

His findings could prove to be invaluable to companies that use such natural resources as oil and gas. Simply put, this is because the filamentous sulphur bacteria is needed in petroleum refining. His findings could also aid geologists because the bacteria are responsible for some of the geological formations found on the ocean floor.

The discovery of this unique ecosystem, as well as its unique life forms, could prove to be very important to future well-drilling and mineral extraction in the Gulf of Mexico. Larkin says he plans to continue his research and hopes to find out more about the beggiatoa bacteria’s "lifestyle."

Larken views slides of the bacteria through a microscope, observing the structure and makeup of each.
Nothing can prepare you for what you'll find behind the doors of the Video Bar

Sheets of corrugated aluminum crackled and squeaked under my feet as I walked the path to the door of the bar. In the parking lot, two women dressed in black lace and army boots foofed their hair next to a Jeep full of men wearing long-sleeved shirts and Levis. They, too, winced at the sound of bending metal and gawked at the odd pieces of orange and green fluorescent painted junk lying next to the metal along the walkway. I could hear strange hollow sounds leaking through the cracks of the door as I entered Argon and the chilly night air added to my feeling of mystery.

Inside, a woman with bobbed brown hair and dark eyes stamped my wrist, directed me toward the music behind double doors and mentioned that the videos would start around ten. I pushed open the doors, stepped inside and began my journey through the night of the Video Bar.

Black lights reflected off fluorescent painted hubcaps that hung from the ceiling by fishing line. A ragged-edged car door dangled from lines too, a few feet above the floor. I stepped to the center of the dance floor and found myself surrounded by six or seven video screens around the room, flashing with specks of moving white and black. A man with bleached hair and streaks of orange and purple paint on his bare chest walked past me to a sound room. The music changed from resonating scraping sounds to hardcore thumping and thrashing.

A few minutes later, the screens flashed and went black, and then — the videos. Hand puppets with sledge hammers bashed each other on the head, weird footage showed human corpses laying in puddles of mud, twisting computer-generated shapes grew and died on the screens, and all the while the eerie music played. This was the world of the Video Bar.

The Video Bar is a traveling music and video show put on by S&M Productions, a local company run by Scott Whitfield and Matt Castille. Scott, a sophomore in the General College at LSU, and Matt, who graduated with a degree in history from LSU last August, began S&M about a year ago and since that time they have put on more than 27 productions at bars throughout Louisiana and the South. The name S&M, unlike what one might think, does not stand for sadomasochism, Scott says, it stands for Scott and Matt.

Each time they put on a production at a bar, Scott and Matt choose a theme and decorate the bar accordingly. They also acquire music and videos, usually from Europe, that emphasize the theme at hand. Scott, in charge of the decor, takes pieces of “junk” — old washing machines, tricycles, window blinds — paints them and decorates the bar with...
them. Matt is in charge of the music and videos and comes up with some really “out there” stuff, like sadomasochistic clips of men clad in leather, with their hands and ankles tied and their bare butts being smacked with a whip, and some clips of hard-core porn that I won’t even attempt to describe. They also present local “obscure artists” from time to time, such as the 7th Street Side Show group, which did self-inflicted torture at a couple of productions. “The most bizarre thing about it was this guy (from 7th Street Side Show) that I went to high school with put a skewer through his tongue, his eyelids, his nipples,” Matt said. “I was like, man, is this Baton Rouge? Do these people live in Baton Rouge?” he said.

But, even though their shows contain controversial material, they have definitely gained in popularity. “Either you like it or you don’t,” Scott said.

Scott and Matt met while they were in high school in Louisiana and attribute much of their ideas for the Video Bar from their experiences at that time and from a New Orleans bar called Deja-vu. “You could get any kind of drug you wanted there, you could meet any kind of person there, and new musicians came there. It was very open. It was very cool,” Matt said.

“It inspired our ideas, which lead up to the Video Bar,” Scott said.

Both men came back to Baton Rouge in 1989 to complete school at LSU during a time they call the King Fish Movement in music. “From 1980 to 1985 was a period of change. A lot of bands were coming to (Baton Rouge), a lot more people were being creative with music. From 1985 to 1990 was a stagnant period. It was full of people who looked back on 1985,” Matt said.

When they returned to Baton Rouge, Scott and Matt say they found that music and art had become too retrospective. “Things went very stagnant as far as the punk movement, the progressive movement,” Matt said. “There was
nothin’ and it sucked. There wasn’t even cheese — there wasn’t even people doing cheesy things,” he said.

To show their friends how music and art could be done differently, they set up a party, much like the Video Bar as it is now, in the back yard of Scott’s home. Everyone at the party was said to be thoroughly entertained and thoroughly impressed. “The back yard party was very significant, it was the beginning,” Scott said.

From there Scott and Matt decided to go public with their ideas and held their first Video Bar at the Thirsty Tiger bar in Baton Rouge. “We took a bunch of things we found in an alley, painted them white and put them up in the bar. We called it The White FKN Trash Bar,” Scott said. “It really stood for White —ing Trash Bar, but when people got upset with us, we told them it stood for White Funky Kinky Nasty Trash Bar,” he said.

“We had a bunch of racists come in and say, ‘Where’s the white trash?’ and I would point and say, ‘Well, there’s a white banana peel over there in the corner and some white tricycles,’” Matt said.

“The music was really loud. It was really hot and smokey. It was fun as shit. It was very raw, very violent,” Matt said, emphasizing that it was not physically violent. “People were spitting and slam dancing. It was like walking a razorblade, man, where you keep trippin’ on it.”

“We have never had any physical violence. We have skin heads, cowboys, frat guys — all kinds of people — and everybody meshes. Nobody gets on anybody else.

Since then, Scott and Matt have put on more than 27 productions at bars including The Varsity, Bengal, Argon, Metro, Church and other local bars, and have taken the Video Bar on tour through several southern states.

Although they have done well with the bar, they have had a few rough spots, like first time they took the Video Bar to Lafayette. “We went to a small bible-belt town and had a crowd of 750 people,” Matt said. He then describes some very sexually graphic videos that were shown.

“People got a little wild at the party. Women were taking their shirts off, men were running around the bar in only their underwear,” Scott said. They remember the next day, as they were tearing their set down, the local Channel 3 News came. Then the police came and arrested them. “They finger printed us and everything,” Scott said. They were taken to jail, but no charges were filed, he said. “Since then we have had three shows in Lafayette. It was the original shock value that made all that happen.”

Another time all of their fliers kept getting torn down in one area of town. They staked-out the area to see who was tearing the fliers down, and discovered it was a woman who said she was from a feminist group. She said the group found the flyer offensive and sexist. The flyer was of a woman who had enormously deformed breasts. In the picture her bare breasts were shown lying on a table. “We said we weren’t being sexist because before we had had a man with balls the size of church bells on a flyer,” Matt said. Scott said their flyers aren’t meant to offend any particular group, they are simply bizarre pictures.

They also say they have received criticism from their fans because they have diversified their music. “We play rap, progressive, all kinds, even country,” Scott says. “We can’t make everybody happy. It’s like a band that starts out hard-core underground,” he said. “When the crowd starts to diversify, we diversify our music and the hard-core fans say, ‘Yuck. Why the hell did they get so mainstream?’”

“Everything we play is so f—ed up that there’s no way people can say it’s mainstream,” Matt said.

They say they’ve also had problems with people copying the name Video Bar as well as people copying their ideas, but say the attempts haven’t been successful. “We’re not getting mad at these people, we just want them to be original,” Scott explained.

Expect the unexpected at any S&M production.
The crowd that goes to the Video Bar varies from those in tight black lace to those wearing 501's, some are die-hard fans, others are just curious.

“The only thing that we’re mad at is that they don’t come up with their own stuff. Don’t copy us, go stick your head in an encyclopedia and do some research. Do something original. That’s cool,” Matt added.

“People can walk into our bar and say, ‘This would be easy.’ It’s not, it’s a lot of hard work,” Scott said.

With all of the time and energy they put into the Video Bar, Scott and Matt say they make just enough money from it to live on. Most of their money goes into buying the 700 stamps and envelopes and copies of letters and video lists that they send to the people on their mailing list. Another big chunk of the profits goes into buying new videos, and into fliers and posters. Even though the profits aren’t huge, Scott and Matt say they enjoy putting on the shows.

“What would we be doing if we weren’t doing this? What are you gonna do, go to The Varsity and the Chimes and the Bayou for the rest of your life? We really respect The Varsity and the Chimes and those guys. We really appreciate the music they bring in. We just wanted to give people something new,” Matt said.

An East Coast tour of S&M Productions was planned for December, Scott said, which included the Video Bar, along with Scott and Matt’s band Lailt, and two torture people. The highlight of the tour was New York City.

Now, Scott and Matt say that the original Video Bar is coming to an end because their fans now know what to expect. “We’re gonna be here, but we’re going back to our roots,” Scott said. Scott and Matt are working on other projects for S&M productions for their fans.

“It’s gonna make the Video Bar look like the romper room,” Matt says.

If there’s one thing that Scott and Matt can do, it’s throw one hell of a weird party. Romp away, fellahs.
Every single class you've managed to get into is taught by professors you've been warned to stay away from.
Each semester thousands of students fight with the phone registration system—Is there a better way?

By Brian Bordelon

Thousands of wires permit the Reggie system to handle up to 59 calls before giving caller number 60 a busy signal.

Twice each semester Reggie comes out of hibernation to offer students firsthand experience in dealing with the impersonal computerized world. Of course, the phone registration system is much preferred to the old system of pulling cards for classes. At least the concept is better. Unfortunately, the phone registration system can be just as frustrating.

Consider this: you are a freshman, about to schedule classes for your second semester in the spring. You pick up the phone. You dial the number. Busy signal. You press redial.


You finally get through to the system. It informs you that you are caller number six and you are put on hold. After waiting several minutes, the system hangs up on you. You keep trying.

You finally get through to Reggie himself. He allows you to enter your codes. You are about to make your first class selection. Suddenly the system informs you that the computer system is not available at this time. It hangs up.

After you get through once again, the computer allows you to get even further: you begin class selection. Now’s your chance to see if you possess some type of cosmic good luck. If only 97% of the classes you want are full, you are doing well.

So you finish scheduling your classes. You survey your schedule. Two night classes, two 7:30 a.m. classes, one class during lunchtime. Not only that, but every single class you’ve managed to get into is taught by professors you’ve been warned to stay away from. Consider yourself lucky.

In today’s fast-paced world of immediate news, sports and entertainment that pummel the brain 24 hours a day, we at LSU are lucky indeed to have Reggie. Now, you don’t have to wait until you get into a class to see how you’ll progress on your carefully laid-out four-year class schedule. No, now you can watch that plan vanish right before your eyes as class after class is denied to you. What’s that? You need Philosophy 1000 this semester so you can take other classes which apply to your major in the fall? Sorry. It’s full. You need a specific dass as a prerequisite? It’s full? Oh well, there’s always summer school. Don’t worry. Next year you’ll be in your college and then you can schedule those freshmen courses before the incoming freshmen can. Isn’t that comforting?

I think that if we have to deal with Reggie, we should at least enjoy the experience. Whose voice is that anyway? Have you ever heard a more condescending tone? You can almost hear him laughing at you. What’s he thinking? “English ten-

When I schedule my classes, I want someone on the other end who I can talk to—someone who cares. What about those girls who work for the 1-900 numbers? Aren’t a few of them looking for more respectable work? Wouldn’t it be great to have a soft, sultry voice greet you on the phone as you schedule? “Oh, yes! Psych 4040. Theory in SEXuality. When would you like to take it, honey?” Talk me through it, get me excited about the whole scheduling process.

And Reggie’s no sexist. He’s got all your personal information right at his digital fingertips. You girls can have the man of your dreams recite your schedule back to you all night long.

Reggie could even show interest in your specific major, adding that much-needed personal touch to our career decisions. You’ve just entered the engineering curriculum, and you’re feeling a little nervous about the course load. As you try to schedule Dynamics, the voice of Scottie of vintage Star Trek fame comes over the line. “Three engineering courses on Thursday? I don’t think your schedule can take much more!” Political Science students would have statistical polls of student success read back to them.

And, of course, if you didn’t get the classes you wanted during the regular registration period, there is
I want someone on the other end who I can talk to... what about those girls who work for the 1-900 numbers?

that telephone marathon free-for-all known as the add/drop period the first week of classes. A nine-day long ray of hope shines feebly on thousands of students determined to get out of that early morning class with the four-page syllabus. Desperation reaches a new level here. There have actually been ads in the Daily Reveille Classifieds where students offer to pay money to anyone dropping particular courses so they can get in. Nothing could be more disheartening than having to remain in a class you tried so hard to get out of for 14 more weeks.

Why are classes so hard to get into? One reason is that students planning to take only 12 hours will schedule 18 anyway, so they can choose which courses they want to keep. Another problem is that students who decide to drop a course wait until the last possible day to do so. The add period only lasts about nine days, but students may drop classes without receiving a dreaded "W" up to a week afterward that. Plenty of vacancies become available, but too late.

One solution to this problem could be that students who are really serious about getting into a certain class should be allowed to enter that class even if it is full. As seats become available, they could take them, even after the add period. If no seat becomes available throughout the entire semester, the student should get credit for auditing the course. It is little compensation, but at least dedication is rewarded in some way. Besides, more often than not, a seat will become available. Which is better for a student on a tight academic schedule, anyway? Auditing a class he/she will need later or taking nothing at all? Or even worse, being forced to take some draining, time-consuming elective that the student does not need for their requirements.

The main problems with Reggie occur through its misuse by students, but they can hardly be blamed. Other than during finals, phone registration is perhaps the one time when students show a real exuberance and enthusiasm for their academic careers. Expectations soar, catalogue descriptions make classes sound interesting, and for some, the end peaks over the horizon. It's hard to keep things in perspective when Reggie allows you a chance to fulfill all your academic dreams. Of course, he can then shoot them down with a mere click and a dial tone. Students realize just how vulnerable their schedules are, and want to protect them in any way possible, even if that means trying to schedule twenty-one hours when you have two jobs. Reggie can be as addictive as the lottery. But when used correctly and wisely, it can be much more rewarding.

The old way of registering for classes... the old pull-card system. Reggie is definitely more high-tech, but do we miss that human contact?
Details

- Multiple submissions allowed.
- Any photo submitted should not be published previously.
- Photo size should be 4x6 to 8x10, unmounted or on slides.
- Subject matter should be suitable for printing in black & white.
- Drop off pictures in B-39 Hodges, preferably in an envelope, and addressed to:
  - Attention: Photo Editor
  - Gallery Submission
- Include name, classification, and phone number (applicants will be contacted after submission).
- For more information, please call Paul at 388-2670.
Getting Through the Night

Millions of people suffer from insomnia at one time or another, but LSU Psychology Professor William Waters is trying to find out why it happens and how to cure it.

Meet Tom Insomniac. Tom doesn't sleep well at night, if at all, and feels about as strung-out in the morning as he does at night. Between unsettled periods of sleep, Tom's eyes pop open; he tumbles and twists under the covers trying to find that one comfortable position and escape the creature that haunts him at night. Tom is a victim of the beast of darkness. He is a victim of insomnia.

Everyone has a bad night's sleep once in a while. Emotional stress, worry, and illness can all deprive a person of the most refreshing sleep stage. This stage is called slow-wave sleep because it is when the brain's electrical activity is at its slowest. The morning after a toss-and-turn night, a person is usually irritable and suffers from extended daytime sleepiness, and perhaps may even take involuntary one-to-fifteen-second naps during the day. These are microsleeps, and the person may not be at all aware of taking them.

Psychology professor William F. Waters, research director of sleep studies at Ochsner Clinic of Baton Rouge says that it is only when the insomnia lasts for more than a few nights that there is cause for concern because the more sleepless nights a person has, the less he or she is able to function at a normal level.

Waters came to LSU in 1979 from the University of Missouri School of Medicine, and has been involved in both teaching and administrative duties in clinical psychology and the doctoral program in psychology for the past 13 years. He is one of three Louisiana diplomates of the American Board of Sleep Medicine, a fellow of the American Psychological Association, and a diplomate of the American Board of Professional Psychology. He also has projects in sleep deprivation at Pennington Biomedical Research Center.

Waters examines the roles of negative emotions such as fear, anxiety, anger and sadness as causal factors in insomnia and finds treatments for insomnia.

Suppose Tom goes to clinic, becoming one of a hundred insomniacs taking part in the program. Fifty normal-sleeping people also join the experiment and are used as controls. "Normal" is defined as persons taking less than 30 minutes to fall asleep for at least four nights out of a week.

One-hundred insomniacs are recruited for Waters' project. Wires are attached to the subject to monitor brain activity and respiration while the person sleeps.
available for restorative sleep. He also records the number of full awakenings Tom has and short periods of waking activity in his brain.

In the second part of the project, Tom and the hundred other insomniacs in the experiment are given treatment. Here, Tom spends only one night in the lab and the rest of the treatment is at his home. For two weeks he keeps a sleep diary in which he records all aspects of his sleep, such as the time he went to bed, how long it had taken him to fall asleep, how many times he woke up and so on.

In the following two weeks, Waters randomly assigns Tom to one of about five treatments. Instructions in sleep hygiene is one of the treatments, and the patients who use this are the control group. These people are the standard to which the others in the program are compared.

Sleep hygiene involves creating proper associations with sleeptime activity, for example, not eating or reading in the bed, which Waters says are guaranteed to work to an extent in improving sleep. Other treatments include relaxation procedures, cognitive distraction, regulated sleep hours or hypnotic medications, though Waters says drugs are typically only used for short-term or transient insomnia.

and then requiring only a few minutes to regain sleep after a typical awakening.

After Tom fills out a questionnaire on his current emotional state, which may include any or all of the above emotions depending on just how bad his week was, Waters and his assistants have Tom spend a night in the lab in what Waters describes as a "motelish" room with "a dresser, a bed, a table, a lamp, and no window." Not quite the Vegas Grand Hotel, but comfortable.

They keep track of most of Tom's physiological statistics, such as heart rate, respiration, muscle and eye movement and brain wave activity. Waters also tests Tom's ability to screen out irrelevant stimuli, such as noise, while asleep. To do this, Waters uses an electronic 1000 hertz tone, similar to the ones used in hearing tests. By varying the volume of the tone and examining the response, Waters can find out how high the quality of Tom's sleep is.

Waters also records the amount of time Tom spends in slow wave sleep - the most important - and in stage one, non-rapid eye movement sleep. "Stage one, non-rapid eye movement is a transitional stage between wakefulness and sleep," Waters says, and that depending on how long this period lasts, less time is

"About 35 percent of people in any given year will have an episode of insomnia, and about half of them will seek help or a pill."

For the final two weeks, Tom is given a random combination of the treatments and the control group is given every possible combination of treatments. The sleep hygiene group continues to use only that treatment, with no other group of patients using sleep hygiene and no medication is used in this phase.

Waters says that he intends to find which treatment methods are most effective for each particular kind of patient. A worried insomniac, for instance, might respond better to a certain treatment or combination of treatments than a depressed insomniac would. Of course, the program can only help those who come to participate in it and according to Waters, "About 35 percent of people in any given year will have an episode of insomnia, and about half of them will seek help or a pill."

After the program, Tom Insomniac has a leash on the insomnia beast and is well on his way to training it to behave.

A master computer is used to pull together patient information, and the results are analyzed to pinpoint problems.
October 10th,  
Ben Hill Stadium at  
Florida Field

▲Jamie Howard threw for 339 yards, sixth most ever in a game by an LSU QB. He also threw for two touchdowns.  
▲Scott Ray broke two personal career records with 8 catches in one game for 125 yards.  
▼The Gators passed for 285 yards against the Tiger defense.

October 17th  
Tiger Stadium

▼Kentucky held the ball for over 40 minutes of the game.  
▼The Tiger defense allowed 226 yards of rushing by the Wildcats.  
▲Jamie Howard threw for 218 yards and one touchdown.  
▲Scott Ray caught six passes for 99 yards.  
▲Wes Jacobs caught four passes for 51 yards, including one touchdown reception of 33 yards. He improved his streak of catching passes to 15 games.
With the disastrous 1992 season behind them, Head Coach Curley Hallman and Offensive Coordinator Mike Bugar is to look ahead to the 1993 season.

**October 31**
Mississippi Memorial Stadium

▲The Halloween Night tradition between the rival schools continues.
▼The Rebels had drives of 47 and 93 yards, as well as a 41 yard pass against the Tiger defense for touchdowns.
▲Free safety Ivory Hilliard intercepted his second pass of the season.
▲LSU's fourth-down conversion ratio increased to 9 of 11 with one of two converted against the Rebels.
▲Quarterback Jamie Howard, with the help of his offensive line, avoided being sacked for the third straight game.

**November 7th**
Tiger Stadium

▲LSU scored the only five points allowed by the Tide defense in the first quarter to date.
▲Outside Linebacker James Gillyard recorded his fourth sack against the Tide, leading the team in that category.
▲Pedro Suarez recorded his longest field goal of the season, a 35-yarder.
▲Quarterback Jamie Howard threw for 162 yards.
▲Receivers Scott Ray and Harold Bishop each caught six passes.

**The Rest of the Story**

Hopes for a comeback season ended, as the Tigers recorded their worst season ever at 2-9

Sports Information Stats Compiled by Brian Bordelon
Members of the LSU football team look on while the Tigers clench their second win of the season in the Homecoming game against Tulane.

Tracy Estes smiles her brightest smile to cheer on the boys in purple and gold.

Dedicated fans cheered the Tigers on to victory over the Green Wave in spite of the downpour.

- A hard rain in the second half gained more cheering than the Tiger football team.
- It was the Tigers' second victory of the season.
- David Butler returned a kickoff for 79 yards.
- Chad Loup started for the first time since the Mississippi State game, incidentally, the other win of the season, and threw for one touchdown.
- The Tigers gained 203 yards on the ground.
- Tulane lost for the 10th year in a row to the Tigers, and the 33rd time in 37 years.
- OLB James Gillyard recorded his fifth sack of the season.

LSU 24
Tulane 12

Tiger Stadium
November 21
Homecoming Game

Razorback Stadium
November 27

- The Razorbacks' defense held the Tigers scoreless for three quarters.
- LSU Quarterbacks combined for 259 yards through the air, passing to nine different receivers, but also threw 3 interceptions.
- Arkansas had 149 yards passing, including a 39 yard touchdown receptions by Ron Dickerson Jr.

OLB James Gillyard

LSU 6
ARKANSAS 30

Dedicated fans cheered the Tigers on to victory over the Green Wave in spite of the downpour.
Critic and author Louis D. Rubin Jr. (left) spoke at November 20 ceremonies marking the acquisition of the two-millionth book by the LSU Libraries. The symbolic volume is a rare 15th century illuminated medieval prayer book, containing the canonical offices of the Roman Catholic liturgy. LSU Libraries originated in the 1860's with the establishment of the seminary of learning and military academy that would later become LSU. (Photo by Lisa Hollister)

On November 30, the unlikely political couple of Mary Matalin and Jim Carville made their first public appearance together since the presidential election in the LSU Union Colonnade. Matalin was political director of President George Bush's campaign while Carville was a key strategist in Arkansas Gov. Bill Clinton's bid for the presidency. The reunited couple's visit was sponsored by the LSU Department of Political Science. (Photo by Salem Chenefi)
"Tales From the Chocolate City," was presented by the Union Black Culture Committee October 25. The one-day-only performance in the Union Cotillion Room was a play about life in the city starring Liz Holden, Dameckus George, Julian West and Ladacia Mouton.

The 1992 International Expo, "The Rythym of Nations," was held November 1 at the LSU Maravich Assembly Center. The Expo featured the music, food, art, costumes and heritage of over 40 countries. The 1992 Expo was sponsored by the LSU Union International Committee and the Student Government Association. (Photo by Tess Bruney)

The Student Government Association presented the third annual LSU Jazz Festival on November 7 at the LSU Greek Theatre. For his third consecutive year, Mark Cohn, "Dr. Jazz" to his KLSU radio audience, hosted the event. Canned goods were collected from participants and the audience alike, to give to the Baton Rouge Food Bank. The event was designed as a "tail gate party" before the LSU vs. Alabama football game at Tiger Stadium. (Photo by Tess Bruney)
Something in the room coaxed Kurt back to consciousness. It might have been the light streaming in through the naked window or the heat radiating from his body. Whatever the culprit, it made his left eye pop open and then squint shut against the brightness. At first he was unable to turn his head away from the intrusion and when he finally moved, the pain and light were unrelenting. Next, the heat became a major factor in his discomfort. The room was cool but the heat radiating from his body formed a thin field around him. When he moved out of the field, the drop in temperature sent a chill through him. Without trying to open his eyes, he did a progressive body check. Starting with his toes, he checked as many joints, limbs and muscle groups as he could without actually moving them. He knew his neck was not broken but the degree of throbbing and the waves of nausea pointed towards a possible concussion. A steady stream of sweat rolled down his brow and pooled on the sticky vinyl of the couch.

Several minutes dragged into an hour. With a slow, unsteady motion Kurt swung his feet to the floor and once again surveyed the damage he had inflicted upon himself. His pale bare feet stuck out from the legs of his once gray slacks, now stained and streaked with darker shades of gray and brown of unknown origin. His best, yet slightly frayed, t-shirt clung to his damp skin, the collar distorted as though he had been rough housing with his sons. From the coffee table he fished a cigarette out of the pile of papers, plastic cups and overflowing ashtrays. His attempt to light the thing was interrupted by a coughing fit that forced him back into the couch, grasping his knees and assuming the fetal position as the pain crushed his chest. Nausea gripped him and he ran to the bathroom, toys scattered on the living room floor, dishes in the sink. Kurt saw the empty scotch bottle on the kitchen table and the attached note.

“You’ve made your choice. I wish you misery together.”

It wasn’t signed. Maria didn’t have to, Kurt recognized the handwriting, and if not the hand, the intent of the note. He sat heavily in the kitchen chair and tried to focus on the little spot between the bottle and infinity.

It was already 11:30 a.m., but Kurt had no place to hurry off to. He had been laid off from his most recent engineering job several days before: ‘Due to a significant reapportionment in staffing requirements to meet the changing market conditions.’ He wasn’t sure how many days it had been since he had gotten the news. He was the only member of his team to be released. He found his last-resort bottle and assumed the fetal position once again. He thought about his wife and kids. He really needed to remember that. "I saw her and her sister loading the car. No wife, no kids, no car. Tough life, eh sport?"

Kurt flipped him off without looking back. The whole exchange made him feel nauseated again. He really could not remember about the car, but at least now he knew where his wife and kids were.

He found his last-resort bottle camouflaged in an old, dirty sock behind the washing machine. The pint bottle was three-quarters empty. Kurt poured the remaining liquid into a clean tumbler filled with ice. He hoped there was enough to keep the Dragon at bay while he decided what to do next. Kurt let the coldness of the glass penetrate his hands. For a brief moment, he thought about his wife and children, but the howling Dragon came in and forced the sentimental thoughts to flee. In one quick motion he tossed the drink down his throat and swallowed twice. The first spasm forced the liquor back as fast as it had gone down. The spittle, booze and associated fluids covered...
the table and facing chairs. Kurt pushed away from the table in a fit of uncontrolled coughing. He clutched his throat and slid off the chair to his knees. Recovering slowly, he rose till his eyes were level with the table top where he stopped and eyed the glass suspiciously. It stood motionless, waiting for his next assault. The beaded humidity clung to the clear, crystalline wall of glass. Kurt rose to his knees and pulled the glass closer. He hovered over its rim sniffing lightly, afraid to take too big a whiff. In a moment, the smell of ether came through.

Kurt exploded into a primordial, guttural scream. "The bitch! She’s trying to poison me!" He heaved the conspiratorial glass against the far wall and saw it disintegrate into a million shards of leaded sand. The effort sent him into another coughing fit. When the haze cleared, he was still on the kitchen floor, on his hands and knees. The tears caused by the coughing refused to stop even after the spasms had subsided. His heavy breathing turned to sobs and he rolled onto his side. The tears kept coming and his mind locked up, refusing to proceed on any other track but the one it had chosen.

Kurt felt the intruder slowly take over his body. He felt it cover him and seep into his being. Then it spoke its name. Pain. Pain owned him body and soul. Pain was a part of him. Pain was the thread that held him together. Pain was what filled all of the empty spaces where Love and Hope had been. Pain numbed him to the outside world and overshadowed his interior self. Pain showed him no quarter and demanded total acceptance in return. Pain spoke to him in whispers—the muted whispers of a scorned lover. Pain promised him relief and offered him a way out—the whispered promises of a good whore gone bad.

Kurt’s Self spoke loudly and brashly in his defense, railing against Pain’s way out. But Self fell short. Self lacked conviction. Self sounded like a disillusioned revolutionary expounding the stale rhetoric of a failed cause. Pain had the upper hand at the moment and it was only when Kurt expressed Kurt that Pain took a tentative step back, though it was only half the distance from where it had come.

With room to breathe, Kurt finally struggled back into the chair. He sat for a long time with his hands dangling between his knees. A long time ago, buried in his past, someone had told him that in situations like these, it was his job to do the next right thing. The thought flashed across once and then lodged in his mind. The only trouble was, he did not know what the next right thing was. He sat some more. His mind made a valiant attempt to clear and function. After several false starts, it produced what it believed to be the next right thing, the suggestion of a shower.

The water was hot, the soap burned his eyes and felt good. Kurt scrubbed his body gently. There were slight bruises here and there that, like the stains on his pants, were of unknown origin. He needed a shave and managed a once-around lightly, scraping away the thick stubble with a dull razor and thin foam. His throat was spared.

A steady stream of thoughts ran circles in his head. The Little Bitty Committee was called into session. They presented evidence of his debauchery and gave hints to the events of the past seventy-two hours. Nothing was clearly noted and only fragments came forward to testify. Pain was kept in the wings while the Committee held court. The litany ran on as such: the fight with his wife, the terrible things said, the curses exchanged, the long dead resentments revived... He could not recall the exact points of disagreement. His 16-year-old daughter was present and more awful things were said, accusations were tossed about... Again his memory failed him. His little boys were crying and pleading, frightened. The Committee issued the verdict: remorse and
an overwhelming sense of impending doom.

After the shower and another quiet time thinking, Kurt held true to the only piece of advice that seemed sound. The next right thing was to clean up the mess he had made in the kitchen. The effort made him sweat and tremble. A quick look in the refrigerator and the sight of food sent him back to the bathroom. Every few minutes, he took a break and waited for Sanity to tell him what to do next. The constant reply was that he stay the course.

He cleaned the den and put his soiled clothes in the washer. The smell of himself on the clothes triggered the shakes and nausea. Periodic dry heaves interrupted the work flow. He finished the bathroom and put away the last toys before moving to his room. He changed the soiled sheets on his bed, perhaps she would come home. The thought was dashed by Pain, seconded by the Committee. Distraught, Kurt collapsed in the coolness of his covers and covered his head for protection.

Sleep came quickly and with it, the dreams. The Committee was still at work, distorting the real and teasing what little sanity dared creep in. Kurt tossed and turned, sweated and drooled. No position was comfortable. Time inched forward, in due course he climbed deeper into sleep and was still at last.

Much too soon he woke again to the silence. It was dark outside and in. Startled, he lunged from the bed and fell flat on the floor, terrified, hurt and disoriented. He was soaking wet with sweat and the Committee was having a head-banging session for laughs. He stripped to his boxers and sat on the floor wondering how he had gotten this far. Slowly the events of the partial day righted themselves in his mind.

The next right thing did not seem like the right thing to do just then. He needed a drink. A shower was out of the question, it would only reminded him of how broken he was.

You gotta get a grip, buddy, said Self. This shit is going to kill us one of these days.
What do you know? answered the Committee.

The phone rang, sending Kurt crawling for the night table. He answered slowly, afraid of who it was and praying it was the one he feared. He sat in the dark with the phone in his lap waiting for his senses to adjust to the darkness.
The voice was strong and spoke in hushed tones. "Kurt? Hello, Kurt? You there?"
"Yeah, Ray. What's going on?"
"Hey, I just wanted to let you know Maria and the kids are over here."
"Yeah, my asshole neighbor told me...Can I talk to her?"
"No, I don't think that's too good an idea right now. She's done in."

"Does she know you're calling?"

"Hell no, Maria and Sue would both have my ass," he said, a little too loudly. "Look, Kurt, I think you need to know something. Maria called George Fulton this afternoon. She's getting him to draw up the papers."
"Crap. I have to talk to her. I have to explain."

"Kurt, she's sleeping. She was up all night last night. Dr. Stringer gave her something to calm her down. Do you understand what I'm saying?"
"Yeah, I understand. How are the kids?"

"The little guys are all right, but Elly is real upset. You know you broke that boy's nose."
"Nose? What are you talking about?"

"You don't remember?"

"Hell, Ray. I don't remember shit from last night. Whose nose did I break? Not that little shit Elly hangs around with?"

"Yeah, that's the one. You knocked the crap out of him for some reason or other. Kurt, do you understand what I'm telling you?"

"Ray, I ain't drunk. I'm sick as shit, but I ain't drunk. Ray, I gotta see Maria. I have to talk to her."

"I don't think that's a good idea right now."

"Man, I can't believe this stuff is happening. When that fat son-of-a-bitch canned me, well, I just lost it."

"Aw shit, I don't like the way this is going, this is like the guy with the dog and the barn and the horse and all that. What else?"

"Maria filed for a court injunction to keep you away. George did up those papers today, too."

"Shit man, what else can happen?"

"I don't know, Bud, but if Maria finds out I squealed, she's gonna tell Sue and that's my ass, so keep it quiet."

"Ray, I don't want to cause any trouble between you and your wife. Can you talk to Sue? Ask her to talk some sense into her sister. I have to see Maria and apologize."

"Kurt, I don't think that's going to work. Sue dialed George's number for Maria. Look, I gotta go. Why don't you get a good night's sleep. I'll call you tomorrow."

"Thanks, Ray. I appreciate the help."

"Kurt, you have to do something about the booze. Man, you did so good when you weren't drinking. You were almost a pleasure to be around. Why don't you get back with them fellas. Maybe they can help you out again. We love you, Bud, take care."

The phone went dead in his hand.

Kurt leaned back against the bed. He closed his eyes and waited, but after all their activity, the Committee, Pain, and Self had all fallen silent, leaving Kurt to his own designs.

Kurt's brain shifted into action before his body did. He was hungry. No, he had an empty feeling in his stomach and he wanted food-it wasn't the same. The food in the refrigerator was less repulsive this time around. There was ham and cheese, mustard and mayo, all the fixings for a good sandwich. He washed it all down with cold milk.
At first his stomach rebelled, but the uprising was quelled by the liquid.

The gang in his head had not reappeared, but had sent a capable emissary, Fatigue. Fatigue was as intrusive as Pain, but more subtle. It always prepared the way for the rest of the boys without appearing to do so. Fatigue lulled him into believing he could rest. It made his bones and joints hurt. It made everything else seem postponable.

Kurt slept for a couple of hours before springing to life again. His heart hammered against his chest wall. He was soaked in sweat and his whole body twitched in alternating phases. The dreams had come back truer than before: He was driving, there was an accident, his wife and children were left dying all around him. There were lights and sirens. The next thing he saw was the inside of a cell. He knew what cells looked like, he had been there before. Before all of the really bad things started happening, he had been thrown in jail for a D.U.I. that was not his fault. The judge had sentenced him to time in AA. He had stayed with it far longer than he had to. Then he quit the program. There was no good reason, he just quit. Not long after, he started drinking again. He started slowly at first, but then things quickly snowballed and he found himself far worse than before. He had seen the inside of several cells since the ride had started again.

The digital clock told him that he had at least three-and-a-half hours before daylight. Then what? How could he explain to Maria what he was going through. How could he explain to Maria what he was going through. How could he tell her about all of the people in his head. Maria wanted something he could not give. Everyone in his life wanted something he was incapable of delivering. How could he give what he did not possess? How could he tell her that he did not know how to give, how to love, how to feel anything but bad. She would never understand about the Pain and Fear, and he could never bring himself to tell her. He had never learned to love or to trust. How could he? He grew up and lived in a world surrounded by people just like him. He could not give what he didn’t have and he could not do what he had never been taught to do.

He sat in bed holding his knees to his chest, gently rocking back and forth. Pain had a father, too. When Pain was put in his place the father came in to carry on. The father’s name was Fear, Self-Centered Fear. The Committee worked for Fear, Pain adored him, and Self was no match for his power. Now Fear had Kurt, and all he could do was sit and watch his life turn to shit.

Two Bishops were buried between the Cathedral and the Parish Hall, buried among azaleas and yellow roses. The twin buildings and several small crepe myrtles shaded the benches around the grave sites. A light wind constantly swept the area. Kurt sat on one of the benches, staring at the raised marble tombs and the simple inscriptions. He was tired and longed for the Bishop’s tranquility. The walk from home had taken longer that he had expected. He had stopped once for cigarettes, but the cold beer in the cooler had driven him away without his other addiction. His mind was locked up again, the brood silent, leaving him to fend for himself.

"Long time no see," said the softly cheerful voice.

Kurt looked up into the sunframed face of Jimmy the Rose. He blinked several times and said, "Yeah well, it’s taken a little while to get me back." The sun hurt his eyes and he looked away.

Jimmy sat next to him without invitation. He hummed softly for a minute then said, "I like coming early. It gives me a chance to idle down, clear out the trash," Jimmy waved his hand across the scene, "and smell the flowers." They just sat.

The church bells chimed five minutes before the hour and Jimmy got up. Kurt looked up into his now serious face. "You coming inside?" asked Jimmy.
Chips...
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7
ers where vital water freely flowed. New tech companies now are locating near good universities where ideas freely flow. Louisiana must recognize that these "new Tech" companies want to locate near research-active universities.

The crisis we face today in Louisiana is not just in education. It is a crisis for the future as we prepare for a spurt 'n step into the new economy of the 21st century.

As in the past, we will rely on a natural resource and new technologies. But we must build future industries that rely on Louisiana's most important natural resource, its people and their intellectual capabilities and creative energies.

LSU, the Pennington Biomedical Research Center, the center for Microstructure and Devices, USL, Southern University, UNO, McNeese, SLU, Louisiana Tech, and other state universities are sources of ideas and research that can become job-producing industries and attract new businesses, if we continue to support higher education.

Our universities are important to our future because they prepare us for the spurts 'n steps of a new economy.

I like potato chips and I'm thankful for every job they create. But chips aren't just chips.
Volleyball

LSU volleyball coach J. Scott Luster is on the verge of establishing a dynasty. His three SEC titles in the last four years and his two consecutive NCAA Final Four appearances have the Tigers ranked among the volleyball elite.

Angie Miller and Dani Reis picked up All-SEC and All-Tournament awards. Venessa Hackett and Tess Sulatycki were chosen to be on the second team All-SEC. Sulatycki, along with Bonnie Gaudin, Joanne Moore, and Katherine Signorelli, were named to the SEC All-Academic team.

Lady’s Basketball

The Lady Tigers won their fourth straight and 10 out of last 11 season openers with a 100-55 win over Southeastern Louisiana December 1.

"It was the kind of game we needed to start off with," said coach Sue Gunter.

Their next game, against Florida State, the Lady Tigers lost the championship game in the Dial Classic at Tallahassee, Florida, by a score of 79-59.

Cornelia Gayden and Roberta LaCaze were both named to the Dial Classic All-Tournament team. Gayden averaged 23.5 points and 10.5 rebounds for the tournament, while LaCaze averaged 13.5 points and 2.5 rebounds.
at 5-0 while the men are 4-1. With the appearance of freshman Craig Ford and Lucy Findlay and the steady foundation of Tiger veterans, the LSU aquatics program has a strong start to finishing with an overall winning season.

GOLF

The LSU men’s golf team finished sixth in the Tennessee Tournament of Champions on October 5. The tournament was shortened on account of rain.

In other action this year, the Tigers finished second at the USA/Japan Friendship Tournament and second once again in the Jack Nicklaus Intercollegiate.

MEN’S BASKETBALL

The Tigers won the 15th opening game in Dale Brown’s 21 years as LSU scored an 83-72 victory over McNeese State on December 1 in the Maravich Assembly Center.

The team went on to score two more wins in the opening week of their season: 92-65 over Southeastern Louisiana on December 3, and 82-48 over Mercer December 5.

After their win over Mercer, the Tigers raised their Points off Steals average with 13 points for the 12 steals against Mercer. For the season so far, the Tigers have scored 28 points off 31 steals, an average of 0.90 points per steal. The goal for the P.O. S. is 1.00 points per steal, with 1.5 considered excellent.

SWIMMING AND DIVING

Through the first half of the season, the Lady Tigers are undefeated...
**Divorce and Women**

Today's divorcing young women should not expect to be much better off economically than their counterparts from 25 years ago, according to an LSU sociologist.

Pamela Smock's research is unique in that she has traced the economic consequences of divorce for women in their 20's over the years. "We've been hearing that women are better off in general, that they have more economic independence," said Smock. "If that is true, then the costs of divorce should have decreased over time, but I'm disappointed to say that they haven't."

Two groups were compared in the study. One group consisted of men and women who separated or divorced between the late 1960's and mid-1970's. The other had people who split up during the 1980's. The results were the same in both groups: while the men's economic status improved or stayed about the same, women lost almost half of their family income after the divorce.

"However prepared women may increasingly be for marital disruption, it is not in ways sufficient to cushion its economic costs," Smock says. Professional working women who delay marriage may not fit into this category, but Smock believes there are universal implications in her research.

**Recycling Phosphogypsum**

LSU researchers, with funding from Freeport McMoRan Corp., are studying possible alternative uses for the industrial waste by-product phosphogypsum.

Phosphogypsum is created during the manufacturing of wet-process phosphoric acid, the basic material in the production of multi-nutrient fertilizers.

Some alternatives uses for the otherwise-stockpiled by-product are as a fertilizer, a road-base material, an additive for concrete, and in the construction of artificial reefs, said Ron Malone, LSU civil engineering associate professor.

Malone, the principal researcher in one of the university's phosphogypsum recycling studies, Chuck Wilson of LSU oceanography and coastal sciences and John Fleeger of zoology and physiology are focusing on the uses of the by-product in artificial reefs. They hope to help solve several of Louisiana's problems if they can prove that the material is safe in the production of aquatic environments.

**Decontaminating Soils**

LSU-based Electrokinetics Inc. was awarded a Small Business Innovative Research grant from the U.S. Department of Defense to enhance the company's research in decontaminating soil.

Electricity is used to force water through soils, even clay, to help rinse away contaminants. This electricity, however, causes metal contaminants to clog the soil in some places. This can be remedied with the use of a weak acid, say researchers.

"This project could have a major impact on the growing waste remediation industry," said Charles D'Agostino, executive director of the Louisiana Business and Technology Center at LSU.
CONTRIBUTORS

If you would like to volunteer your talents to Gumbo Magazine, call 388-2670 or stop by B-40 Hodges Hall.

THE GUMBO MAGAZINE STAFF THANKS ALL OF OUR CONTRIBUTORS. WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU!

ROBERT AUCOIN
Robert is a nonmatriculating Grad student at LSU, with his B.S. in pharmacy from LSU, as well. "Yet" is Robert's first contribution to the Gumbo. Robert says that he wishes he'd been as dedicated to his classes as an undergraduate as he is now.

WENDY McMAHON
Wendy is a second-semester freshman at LSU. This is Wendy's second time as a Gumbo Magazine contributor.

BEN WALSH
Ben is a charming-sounding Brit who took off for a week with his fellow chum from England, Richard, to see the sights and sounds of America - in Chicago.

APRIL REDMOND
April, a freshman, is an aspiring novelist who hopes to make a lot of money someday.

LISA WEST
Lisa is a freshman who is a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. Lisa was a staff writer for the Gumbo last fall, but decided she'd rather have fame and glory on this page than our measly paycheck.

DARREN WEXLER
Darren is a professional exister doing the "English thang." He fakes playing keyboards with a Blues band around town. Always check under the couch for him. Darren is brought to you by the letter "J."

SPRING 1 1993

81
Some things for Everyone

**Alpha Lambda Delta**
The LSU Alpha Lambda Delta freshman academic honor society was nationally recognized in October for its outstanding activities in the 1991-92 academic year. The group had demonstrated excellence in the areas of internal communication, programming, and campus visibility. This allowed the honor society to be one of two chapters awarded the Order of the Torch by its national organization.

**Baptist Student Union**
Last semester, the Baptist Student Union sponsored many activities to promote Christian growth and fellowship. One such event was the Revival held November 3-5. The BSU also continued to have weekly Bible Studies, T-N-T (A time of fellowship, singing, skits and worship), and lunch on Mondays and Thursdays.

**Circle K International**
LSU Circle K organized an effort to clean the tables, desks and carrels of Middleton Library of graffiti. Members of the club, along with representatives from other campus organizations and students from the Holocaust class, met at the library Saturday, November 14. Armed with cleaning supplies donated by Facility Services, the volunteers were able to wipe out most of the offending words, phrases, and drawings.

**Delta Sigma Pi**
The Beta Zeta Chapter of Delta Sigma Pi initiated 14 new members on November 15. The following week was Homecoming. Members worked hard all week preparing their Homecoming banner entitled, “The Tradition Might Continue.” Members also participated in the Homecoming Games, LSU Runaround, and the best Male Golden Girl Contest. Delta Sigma Pi finished first place overall in the non-residential group in Homecoming.

**Geography and Anthropology Society**
The Geography and Anthropology Society began Geography Awareness Week (November 15-21) by co-sponsoring a lecture by Professor Steven Jett entitled, “Before Columbus: The Question of Early Transoceanic Interinfluences.” The group also provided information about Mississippi River pollution, distributed a geography quiz, showed slides, and the film, “We All Live Downstream,” in the Union. The organization held elections and continued their recycling program efforts in the Department of Geography and Anthropology.

**German Club**
The German Club held its first annual Oktoberfest last semester. This event featured traditional and contemporary German music, Bratwurst, German potato salad, sauerkraut, homemade pretzels, and, of course, beer.

**Kappa Alpha Theta**
During the month of October, Kappa Alpha Theta was an active participant in the Charity Marathon. The Marathon week ended with a huge Pantry Raid, a food drive for the Baton Rouge Food Bank. Also in October, Theta held a Halloween party for abused children from Parker House. The children came to the sorority house to carve pumpkins and trick-or-treat to individual rooms.

Theta actively participated in Homecoming week festivities, which included and extensive scavenger hunt and decorating for Homecoming weekend.

In December, Theta held their Big Sister/Little Sister Christmas party and another party for the children of Parker House.

**Kappa Omicron Nu**
The LSU chapter of Kappa Omicron Nu, an honorary home economics organization, held its initiation for new members in October. The organization continues to further its orientation on research by sponsoring a research project/paper contest.

**Louisiana Home Economics Association Student Member Section**
LSU organizations offer a variety of activities to suit anyone's tastes.

The Louisiana Home Economics Association Student Member Section, held three meetings during the fall semester. Two guest speakers participated in the fall meetings: a Gayle House representative, who spoke on the topic of adoption; and Diane Mayer, of Mayer Company Clothiers, who spoke about career dressing and the fashion market. These two speakers helped fulfill the state's Program of Work topics: Diverse Families and Investment in Youth. A group service project consisting of a stuffed animal sale raised $2567.50 to benefit the women of St. Gabriel's correctional facility.

**LSU Sailing Club**

It's a breezy afternoon and several sailboats can be seen on University Lake. The LSU Sailing Club is out practicing for one of its many upcoming regattas, where members travel around the South, competing against some of the best schools in the nation.

**Student Chapter American Veterinary Medical Association**

The Student Chapter American Veterinary Medical Association Spouse Auxiliary at the LSU School of Veterinary Medicine sponsored dog washes every other week last fall. The cost varied according to the size of the dog. In December, the group sponsored Pet Photos with Santa. All proceeds of SCAVMA's fundraisers go toward the School of Veterinary Medicine's end-of-the-year scholarship awards.

**Scotch Guard**

Scotch Guard celebrated the 30th anniversary of its founding on November 27. Through the months of October and November, members volunteered at the Our Lady of the Lake Medical Center in the pediatric unit. On Veteran's Day, Scotch Guard participated in the program honoring U.S. veterans in the Union and contributed the annual wreath to the Memorial Oak Grove behind the Union. Members also helped out on Tiger Day, showing prospective students around campus and answering questions about LSU.

**Sigma Alpha**

Sigma Alpha celebrated their third year anniversary at LSU on October 29. As a birthday celebration, a dinner was held for chapter members, who toasted to many more successful years at LSU. Last semester, Sigma Alpha members held a Trick-or-Treat for students at the Louisiana School for the Deaf. Members also cleaned the two mile stretch of Jefferson Highway that had been adopted by the organization. The clean-up efforts in Middleton Library were also participated in by Sigma Alpha members.

**Sigma Kappa**

Sigma Kappa sorority celebrated 118 years of tradition with the annual Week of Giving. Held from November 2-7, the week sported special activities each day promoting sisterhood and Greek unity. Activities included a picnic in the quad for all sisters, a Panhellenic/IFC Ice Cream Social, and lunch at the house for Sigma Kappa's and their favorite teachers. Money generated by selling gumbo dinners and gourmet lollipops was donated to the Sigma Kappa philanthropy, Alzheimer's Disease Research.

**Zeta Tau Alpha**

The sisters of Zeta Tau alpha worked hard to complete the 8th annual Men of LSU calendar. All proceeds from the project benefit their philanthropy, the Susan G. Komen Breast Cancer Foundation.

**Blood drives**

Blood drives are just one way organizations can give back to the community. Here, a volunteer is testing a patient's blood.
ORGANIZATIONS
The Mexican Student Association aims to serve as a link between Mexican students and the LSU community. It facilitates the increasing cultural exchanges between its members and the LSU and Baton Rouge public. Also, it promotes the awareness of Mexican traditions and current cultural trends.

Formed by Mexican students, this association provides support to incoming students adapting to a different society and enhances friendship and social activities among its members.
The LSU Student Alumni Association serves as a vital link between the LSU alumni and LSU students. Its primary goal is to make students, past and present, realize that their commitment to LSU does not end at graduation.

Each year the SAA sponsors a wide array of activities designed to help students recognize the importance of supporting the University. The Senior Gift Program raises money from graduating seniors which is used to purchase the school a tangible, lasting gift.

Other SAA activities include the disbursement of Survival Kits during exam time, which is the organization’s most important program, the yearly Homecoming Celebration, and various service projects throughout the community. This year SAA has also planned a Run Around the Lakes as well as a Mud Volleyball Tournament.

1992-93 officers: President, Serena Conosciani; vice president, Chris Adams; treasurer/historian, Hunter Guidry; secretary/Survival Kits chairperson, Ashley Engerran; public relations, Kevin Richards; Homecoming chairperson, Rochelle Gerstner; special events chairperson, Joe Placer; adviser, Laurie White-Adams.
The College of Arts and Sciences Student Government Association is composed of an elected executive council and student representatives from each department in the College of Arts and Sciences. It forms the link between students and faculty in the college.

Yearly activities include serving on grade appeal boards, reading degree audits and hosting the College of Arts and Sciences awards banquet in the spring. It is the association's job to promote college unity and sponsor activities that will benefit the students in the College of Arts and Sciences.
Union Governing Board

Row 1: Maura Scully, Belinda Cambre, Michelle Webb, Vera Sirait, Edward Henderson, Richard Dunn.
Row 2: Tom Hile, Shirley Plakidas, Christopher J. Gray, Donald Cravins

Fashion Committee
Program Council

International Committee


Pop Entertainment and Lively Arts Committee

Films/Ideas and Issues Committees

Black Culture Committee

Advisory/Recreation Committees
Eckankar at LSU is a student organization which makes available the teachings of Eckankar (Religion of the Light and Sound of God), through workshops, seminars and discussion meetings. It offers a forum for discussion of spiritual principles and how they apply to the individual's day-to-day life. Officers are: Sunday Ogwu-Chinawa, president; Al Manint IV, vice president; and Bill Ruffin, secretary/treasurer.

Eckankar means "Co-worker with God." As a Co-worker you are a conscious participant in creating your own spiritual life. Each person can learn, through practicing the Spiritual Exercises of Eckankar, how to have experiences with the Light and Sound of God, which is the Holy Spirit in expression. The soul who is able to see and hear them is in conscious communication with God.

For more information, write Eckankar at LSU, P. O. Box 18832, Baton Rouge, La. 70893, or call 387-2589.

The simple teaching of Eckankar is this: how to contact the Light and Sound of God, which have the power to give spiritual liberation in this lifetime. Eckankar offers a large variety of spiritual exercises. They work through dreams, Soul Travel, and singing an ancient name for God. Similar to prayer, these exercises can bring you spiritual protection and strength.
Angel Flight is a national, honorary, service organization affiliated with the United States Air Force. We are sponsored by the Air Force Association and work closely with the Arnold Air Society, which is an honorary service organization for cadets. Thus, we strive to support the Air Force and all of its ideals.

Angel Flight is organized into regions to reinforce communications throughout the nation. All of these regions compose the National Organization of Angel Flight. Our motto is “Knowledge, Wisdom and the Courage to Serve.”

One of the main focuses of Angel Flight is service. We work closely with the Louisiana School for the Visually Impaired, participating and supporting them in everything they do. We help the children with their fundraisers, attend their social functions and visit with them every week.

We are also very active here on campus. SGA elections, ushering concerts (such as the Elton John Concert!), portal guarding at the football games, Wellness Program tablesits, Chancellor's Day parade, graduation ushering, and much, much more.

However, Angel Flight is something more. We are a family. If an Angel needs a favor, no matter how monstrous, she knows there will be at least one Arnie willing to help without a single complaint or second thought. And being Angels, of course we are always ready to return the favor. This is something special that cannot be found in many organizations.

Rush for Angel Flight is February 7.
The LSU Army ROTC program has been in service for more than 130. When Jefferson Davis called upon Louisiana to supply troops to the Confederate Army, the majority of officers came from LSU. The Civil War is where LSU received the nickname “The Ol’ War Skule” (pronounced The Old War School) in recognition of the number of officers it turned out.

1992 was no less a proud year for LSU Army ROTC. This year’s seniors distinguished themselves while attending 4th Region ROTC Advance Camp. Advance Camp is a six-week-long intensive training course which tests and evaluates a cadet’s ability to lead under stressful situations. Within its class, LSU Army ROTC ranked first in the nation. LSU Army ROTC also received top honors for being the overall training school in the nation.

This year, LSU Army ROTC has nine seniors who help train the underclassmen. These nine seniors assist Active Duty instructors in preparing a very large class of nineteen juniors for when these cadets go to represent LSU Army ROTC at Advance Camp 1993. With training in marksmanship, rappelling, land navigation, field exercises, and common soldier skills, these junior cadets are promising to meet the challenge and surpass last year’s performance.

Freshman and sophomore classes also receiving training in these common soldier skills. On any Thursday from 1200hrs to 1330hrs, one can find a multitude of cadets giving and receiving intensive training on those skills that will turn an ordinary person into a capable and qualified soldier.

So if you have some free time and are wondering if you would like to join the military, you can see for yourself and find out how much the Army has to offer. Join LSU Army ROTC, and BE ALL YOU CAN BE!
ORGANIZATIONS

The Daily Reveille

Editorial staff, Fall 1992

Advertising staff, Fall 1992
Gumbo Magazine

Editorial staff, Fall 1992

Photography staff, Fall 1992

Not pictured are Gary Govemale, Lizette Matens, Andrew Nackley, Jennifer Albaum, Eric Babin, Craig Boldenhofer, Brian Betz, Lonny Blanchard, Eric Brady, Griffin Campbell, Manyue Chieh, Marc Cohn, Carlos Colomer, Mike Gilbert, Rashaneeka Goodman, John Guerin, Poomi Iyer, Byron Justice, Mike Klopfi, Dan Mitchum, Joe Nunn, George Reis, David Rush, Heather Rush, Michael Seymour, Keith Smith, Kathryn Stuts, Zia Tamami, Richard Valadie, Jennifer Whitworth, Monique Wheeler.

**COMING**

**In Next Issue...**

Basketball highlights

Adult students

More organizations pages

Herbal medicine: an alternative to skyrocketing medical costs?
TIGER
THE LSU UNION BOWLING CENTER
PAUSE

55 of the latest greatest video games, pool tables, ping pong and bowling lanes for your entertainment!

Call 388-5131 for Birthday Party and Bowling information.

Check out these features!!!
- Special discounts for LSU Union Members. Call 388-5118 for Union Membership details.
- Cheapest open bowling prices in Baton Rouge. We have lanes for open bowling every Friday and Saturday night.
- LSU Fight Sell theme birthday parties - we do everything and the kids have a great time.

We have 15 Brunswick Gold Crown billiard tables.

HOURS
Saturday & Sunday: 1pm - 12am Midnight
Monday - Friday: 8am - 12am Midnight