

REVEILLE JOURNAL

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Poem Rebuttal

Editor,

Kristin L. Heflin's poem in the 9-19 Reveille included the following lines:

"Zsa Zsa slapped a cop,
And she's supposed to go to jail.
She'll endure many hardships -
Things like shopping through the mail.

"Leona is a jail-bird too;
She jipped the I.R.S.
I've heard she tried to locate
A designer prison dress.

"She'll share a cell, the sheets aren't
silk,
And to her great dismay
She's found out that the prison food
Cannot be classed 'gourmet.'"

Very nice. So nice, in fact, that she
inspired me to write a poem. I call it
"Dear Ms. Heflin."

When you attack these ladies,
Your talents you misuse.
You're knocking them not for vices,
But instead for their virtues!

Zsa Zsa slapped a cop.
Yes, that much is true.
But for that cop's obscenity,
I'll bet - so would you.
And Leona "jipped" the I.R.S.?!
But whose money is it, hey?
Since I.R.S. jipped her first
Turnabout is fair play.

Zsa Zsa's fame, success and riches
Must really make you mad;
Leona's great achievements
I guess you think are bad.

A barometer of our age, Ms. Heflin -
Oh, yes, you tell us plenty.
Such resentment against achievement!
This is the age of envy.

N. Stephan Kinsella

effort to serve God and help out their
neighbor, to the best of their ability.
Dear Editor, if 50 percent of our fellow
citizens are doing this, then something
has gone terribly wrong.

Back when "being a Christian" actu-
ally meant a statement of personal in-
tegrity and not merely a label signifying
membership in some spiritual country
club, love was a big part of the program.

Jesus, the guy who came up with this
whole idea in the first place, taught that
following after Him (and thereby "being
a Christian") meant denying one a self-
interest and seeking to help those who
were needy and needed loving.

You know, people still put a lot of
stock in the idea that God is love. A
good friend of Jesus', a fisherman by
the name of John, wrote that God showed
his love for us by sending his Son, Jesus
- that if we would believe in Him, we
would become the adopted sons and
daughters of God, children that would
live and reign forever as heirs of the
divine kingdom.

"Let us love one another," he wrote,
"because love is of God." In other words,
a Christian - that is, a Child of God's -
is meant to be nothing less than an
expression of God's love for humanity.
If that is so, then where is that love?

Dearest Editor, it takes very little
insight to look around and see the pain
that surrounds us - people who are lonely
and hurting, searching for a sense of
purpose and belonging. Some look for
it in their sexuality, only to wake up
lonely and reeling with guilt in some
stranger's bed.

Some seek a sense of identity by be-
longing to an organization, then get
caught between the pressure to prove
themselves at the beer tap and the feel-
ing that somehow, somewhere there
has to be more to life. Some hide them-
selves away in drugs. Still others hide
themselves inside white-washed for-
mness, translating the Bible into a Book
of their fingers