

## Letters To The Editor

The Battalion welcomes letters to the editor but reserves the right to edit letters for brevity, clearness and accuracy. Short letters stand a better chance for publication since space is at a premium. Unsigned letters will not be published.

(Editor's Note: The following letter was mailed air mail special delivery and delivered prior to the A&M-Texas football game Thursday to Aggie Captain Charles Milstead. Copies were also sent to Gordon LeBoeuf, Head Yell Leader Joe Leeper, Alternate Captain Gale Oliver, Coach Jim Myers and Randy Sims. The Battalion is printing this letter for the information of its readers. The letter printed below the following letter is an answer to Wilson's letter.)

Dear Mr. Milstead,  
You're beat and the game hasn't even been played. You know you are beat; the coaches know you are beat; all the ex-Aggies and the public know you are beat. I heard on the radio that there are 4,000 tickets not sold, and if that doesn't convince you that the public doesn't know that you are beat, then nothing else (except game time) will. There isn't an Aggie in Houston who feels proud of you.

At the annual luncheon in the Rice Hotel Monday, all the Aggies agreed that you are a bunch of good old boys, but that's all. They have no confidence in you. They are ashamed to have you represent them, and to prove it, there were three times as many Texas men present at the luncheon as there were Aggies. The Aggies who were present made excuses and all but crawled under the table when the subject of the game came up. Lloyd Gregory, the most vulgar-mouthed speaker I have ever heard, made a statement that should have made all the Aggies with any fighting spirit or pride rise up and object, but the Aggies just sat and took it. Probably because it was the truth.

There just isn't any spirit or desire to win. The ex-Aggies don't have it, the school doesn't have it, the coaches don't have it and the players don't have it. Even the Yell Leaders don't have it.

I can just see the game now. You will come out on the field trotting through the line of seniors. Your own buddies, who you will supposedly shake hands with, will just barely touch you, and you will miss most of them. But this is all right, because you are football players and are really important personnel. After the first play, you will find out that the Texas boys are really in there

to win. They will have been well-coached, and they will be full of fight. They will hit so hard that the Aggies (as in the past) will become afraid and, for all practical purposes, the game will be over. You know this is true, and the public knows it's true. When the game time has run out, you'll walk off the field, not only beat but out-scored. The Aggies will stand and sing a little song for you just because they have to, and nobody—not even your mother—will be proud of you or your coaches.

You can blame it on your coach, and rightly so, because your coach is a pretty good old boy, but he really isn't a fighter. He even admitted it when he first took the job by telling how a Rice football player whipped him all over the field, and old Jim was afraid to fight back. I'm sure Jim would be a good guy to go hunting or fishing with, but you know deep down in your own heart that he isn't really a football coach who can get his players to fight and not be afraid. And the Texas team will prove it to you.

I went to A&M, but I am thoroughly disgusted with the whole set-up, and I'll have to be honest about it. Some of my friends said that they were going to write and try to make you feel good and maybe you would win, but I couldn't be kind enough to lie about how I feel about the situation.

When you get out of A&M and go back to the Texas game, you'll be disgusted, too, because it'll be the same deal, and you'll see my side.

You know, they used to televise the game on a nation-wide hook up, but the game got so sorry that they don't even do that any more!

John J. Wilson '38  
4821 Jackson Drive  
Houston 10, Texas

Editor,  
The Battalion:  
To Mr. Wilson: It is our feeling that you are sick. You are thoroughly disgusted with us. How do you think we feel about you?

Incidentally, did you happen to see the game Thursday?

Joe Leeper, '60  
Bill Heye, '60  
Wade Dover, '60  
J. C. Burton, '60  
Russ Neisig, '60  
Byron Blasche, '60

## CADET SLOUCH

by Jim Earle



"It was the least we could do to show our appreciation for the Thanksgiving game!"

## Aggies on Duty

Army Captain Thomas M. Hall, '58, son of Mrs. D. J. Bergeron, Hitchcock, Tex., is receiving his resident physician training in obstetrics and gynecology at the Brooke Army Hospital, Brooke Army Medical Center, Fort Sam Houston. Capt. Hall entered the Army in July, 1957.

The promotion to the rank of colonel of Temple B. Sebastian, Jr., '35, has been announced by Maj. Gen. Earl Rudder, President

of A&M and commanding general of Texas' Own 90th Infantry Division, Col. Sebastian will take over his post in Houston. He has been in the armed services for 27 years.

Army 2nd Lt. John H. Boysen, '59, son of Mr. & Mrs. Marcus W. Boysen, Brownwood, completed the four-week airborne course Oct. 16 at The Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga. The 22-year-old lieutenant entered the Army in May, 1959, and was last stationed at Ft. Hood, Tex.

Pvt. Billy R. Morgan, '54, completed the eight-week basic Army

administration course Oct. 23 at Ft. Dix, N. J. Morgan received training in typing, record keeping and general personnel administrative procedures. He entered the Army in June of this year and received basic training at Ft. Riley, Kan.

Army 2nd Lt. Alan R. Todd, '57, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rolla B. Todd, San Marcos, Tex., participated with the 18th Aviation Company in Exercise Dragon Head at Ft. Bragg, N. C. The exercise was concluded Nov. 9. Lt. Todd is regularly assigned as a motor officer in the company at Ft. Riley, Kan.

## Job Interviews

The following companies will conduct interviews Wednesday in the Placement Office on the second floor of the YMCA Building:

General Telephone Co. of the Southwest will interview electrical and mechanical engineering, accounting, business administration and mathematics degree candidates for positions in management development training program and in their accounting, traffic and engineering departments.

Johnson Testers, Inc. will in-

terview mechanical and petroleum engineering degree candidates who have completed their military training obligations with the exception of reserve training each year.

Denmark has an old wedding custom for the bride to carry a purse of small coins, to be tossed to children watching at the church.

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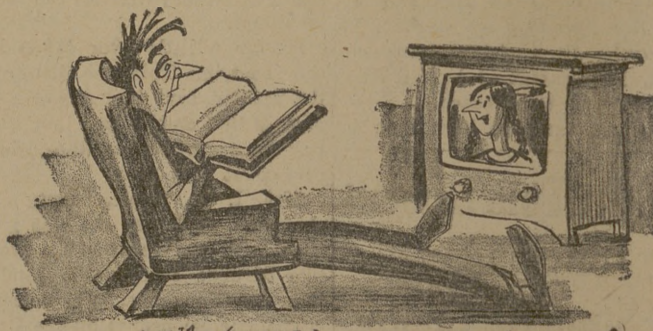
**On Campus** with Max Shulman  
(Author of "I Was a Teen-age Dwarf", "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis", etc.)

### TV OR NOT TV

The academic world has made its first tentative steps into television—a few lectures, a few seminars, a few lab demonstrations—but colleges have not yet begun to use television's vast capacity to dramatize, to amuse, to stir the senses, to unshackle the imagination. Like, for example, the following:

ANNOUNCER: Howdy, folksies. Well, it's time again for that lovable, laughable pair, Emmett Twonkey Magruder, Ph. D., and Felicia May Crimscott, M.A., in that rollicking, roistering fun show, American History 101... And here they are—the team that took the "hiss" out of "history"—Emmett Twonkey Magruder and Felicia May Crimscott!

DR. MAGRUDER: Howdy, folksies. A funny thing happened to me on the way to my doctorate. A mendicant approached me and said, "Excuse me, sir, will you give me 25 cents for a sandwich?" and I replied, "Perhaps I will, my good man. Let me see the sandwich."



"What-um You-um Want-um?"

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Oh, how droll, Dr. Magruder! How delicious! You're a regular Joe Penner!... But enough of badinage. Let us turn to our rollicking, roistering fun show, American History 101.

DR. MAGRUDER: Today we will dramatize the taut and tingling story of John Smith and Pocahontas. I will play Captain Smith and Miss Magruder will play Pocahontas.

ANNOUNCER: But first a message from our sponsor... Folksies, have you tried Alpine Cigarettes yet? Have you treated yourself to that fresh filtration, that subtle coolness, that extra-long, extra-efficient filter? Have you? Hmmm? ... If not, wake your tobaccocon and get some Alpines at once! ... And now to our grim and gripping story. Picture, if you will, a still summer night. An Indian maid stands by a moonlit brook. Suddenly she hears a footstep behind her. She turns...

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Oh! John Smith! You-um startle-um me-um!

DR. MAGRUDER: Howdy, Pocahontas. What are you doing by the brook?

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Just washing out a few scalps. But what-um you-um want-um?

DR. MAGRUDER: I came to see the Chief.

MISS CRIMSCOTT: You-um can't-um. Chief is leaving for Chicago.

DR. MAGRUDER: On what track?

ANNOUNCER: And speaking of tracks, stay on the right track with Alpines—the track that leads straight to smoking pleasure, to fun, to frolic, to sweet content... And now back to those two gassers, Emmett Twonkey Magruder and Felicia May Crimscott.

DR. MAGRUDER: Well, folksies, that's all for today. See you next week, same time, same channel.

MISS CRIMSCOTT: Stay tuned now for "William Cullen Bryant—Girl Intern."

ANNOUNCER: And remember, folksies, there was a time when you needed to smoke two cigarettes to get what you get from one Alpine—one cigarette for light menthol, one for high filtration. Today you can get it all in a single Alpine, which means you no longer have to go around smoking two cigarettes at a time, causing your friends to snigger, and violating the fire laws.

And speaking of TV, remember to watch Max Shulman's "The Many Loves of Dobie Gillis" on CBS every Tuesday night—presented by Marlboro Cigarettes, from the makers of Philip Morris and Alpine.

## Social Whirl

The Wildlife Wives Club will hold its monthly business meeting tonight at 7:30 in the Cabinet Room of the YMCA.

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—with—  
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TUESDAY  
Debbie Reynolds in  
**"IT STARTED WITH A KISS"**  
Plus  
Julie London in  
**"NIGHT OF THE QUARTER-MOON"**

### PEANUTS

**PEANUTS**  
I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY "PIG-PEN" I'VE BEEN TEASING YOU A LOT LATELY.  
BUT WHO AM I TO TEASE YOU? YOU MAY BE DIRTY, BUT AT LEAST YOU HAVE CHARACTER!  
ME? I'M BLAH! THAT'S JUST WHAT I AM. BLAH! I'M COMPLETELY BLAH! I WAS BORN BLAH, AND I'LL DIE BLAH!  
WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING AT ME YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE ALL-TIME NUMBER-ONE CHAMPION BLAH!  
**PEANUTS**  
I CAN'T THINK OF THAT WORD...  
THERE'S ONE CERTAIN WORD THAT DESCRIBES YOUR PERSONALITY, CHARLIE BROWN, BUT I JUST CAN'T THINK OF WHAT IT IS...  
"BLAH"??  
**THAT'S IT!**