



'The Voice Of Kyle Field'

Esten Opens 14th Season

They call him "the voice of Kyle Field" at Aggieland.

C. K. Esten, assistant professor of English, will open his 14th years as public address announcer for Aggie football games when the University of Houston comes to campus Oct. 9.

The cigar-smoking Massachusetts transplant will greet the fans with his usual comment, "Welcome to Kyle Fields, home of the Fightin' Texas Aggies."

His announcing chores began quite by accident during a state playoff games at A&M. Asked if he wanted to referee, he said no, then said yes to a request that he handle the "P.A." system.

"The 'P.A.' booth was about as big as a desk then," he recalled.

Later he was asked to announce the college games. He's been doing them ever since.

Esten knows football from the grass roots. He played quarterback at Medway, Mass., High School from 1922 through 1926 before the huddle came into widespread use.

"I was so little (135 pounds sopping wet) they wouldn't let me carry the ball," he chortled. "One time I ran a punt back 80 yards for a touchdown and the coach gave me a chewing out. He said I'd get wiped out carrying the ball."

Esten managed not to get squashed and went on to Brown University, where he was a crack

miler on the track team. His best time was 4:26, plenty good in those days.

Later Esten earned master's degrees in English and theater arts at Baylor University. Then he taught at Lorena and Gorman.

Esten served as football and baseball coach as well. His Class "C" teams fared well against larger foes, and his baseball teams did even better. One of his teams posted a 37-1 record.

The 58-year old sports figure gave up football officiating five years ago following a heart attack. He had been tossing red flags on gridirons for 20 years.

Esten's philosophy of being a good public address announcer is simple: "Say as little as possible, don't try to second guess the officials, watch the game and have two good spotters."

A member of the A&M faculty since 1946, Esten has been an Aggie fan for years. "I'm for this A&M ball club, I'll tell you that."

Half the A&M coaching staff has taken courses under Esten, which could account for his philosophy that the best athletes make good students and good men all around.

The Aggies evidently think a lot of Esten's contributions through the years. They have made him an honorary member of the lettermen's "T" Association.

Aggies Design School

When Texas A&M is ready to build a School of Visual Arts, a number of proposed plans will already be available within the School of Architecture.

The 29-man fourth year architecture class worked up plans for such a building to be utilized by A&M. W. W. Harper and Langston Smith, assistant professors of architecture, headed the project.

Harper said the investigation started with the site condition, directly south of the School of Architecture. Teams then visited art schools at the University of Texas, University of Houston, and University of Dallas to gather data and ideas.

This information was compiled into a program for students to use in design projects. Included were studios for sculpture, drawing, painting and product design.

"The investigation showed fine arts schools contribute not only to people directly interested, but to the total campus life of all students," Harper commented.

Completed drawings were reviewed recently by a visiting jury, including Bryan Architect Charles Estes and Houston Architect Burdette Keeland.

Harper said a major problem of the project was defining a proper studio environment for art activities of the future which are not known at this time.

Design solutions emphasize flexibility with varying scale studios, utilization of natural light, and projection of architectural spirit, Harper explained.

"Architectural spirit means that the building's appearance should indicate a school of visual arts rather than a science building," he emphasized.

Students designed a building for 200 students. Included in the approximately 50,000-square foot structure were classrooms, theaters, faculty and administrative offices, spaces for student work and visiting art exhibits or permanent displays acquired by the university.

Many of the student's solutions outside work spaces and courts, and exterior corridors between studios.



'You Have To Be Lucky'

Vet Grad Shoots Straight

An August graduate of the College of Veterinary Medicine is now practicing at El Paso what he learned here as a student—treatment of animals.

But John R. (Pinkey) Edwin feels more at home with a rifle than livestock.

Edwin at 34 has more medals and shooting awards than most men could hope to win a lifetime. Among them are top national and international awards.

He's a member of the President's 100, which signifies the best 100 rifle shooters in the United States.

Edwin is a double member of the "400 Club", a unique and small group. In the Dewar Match, which calls for 20 shots at 50 meters and 20 shots at 100 yards, a perfect score is 400. Until "Pinkey" fired two perfect rounds in one year, only one person had accomplished the feat since 1927.

Three national championships were captured by Edwin in 1958. He won the Winchester Trophy Match, the Lyman Double Trophy Match, and the National Small Bore Service Position Championship.

National competition involves 3,000 to 3,500 shooters in each match.

"You have to be lucky and had a great shooting day as well as to win," Edwin commented.

Edwin received a trophy this summer as Fourth Army Rifle Champion for 1965. He fired 374 out

of a possible 400 to capture top spot for all ROTC, National Guard, Army Reserve and active Army units. Four hundred and thirty men competed in the 20/22 caliber match using international targets at 50 yards using iron sights.

Edwin, a captain in the Army Reserve, served two and one-half years as commander of the Headquarters Battalion of the 90th Infantry Division in Bryan.

Edwin made his shooting start while attending Texas Western at El Paso. His brother, also a shooter, talked him in to shooting competitively. That was in 1952. He has been shooting ever since.

The personable rifleman also has fared well as a rifle coach. He's proud that three of the four members of the U. S. Olympic team which set a new record in 1964 started under him. From 1957 to 1959 Edwin coached the U. S. Army International and Olympic Rifle Team. He placed seven of the 10 men who represented the U. S. in world championships at Moscow, Russia, in 1958. In 1960 he coached two men who represented the U. S. in Rome Olympic games.

A list of his accomplishments firing a rifle or coaching others to shoot covers one and one-half pages of single spaced legal size paper. The way he's going, the list is going to get much, much longer.

An Aggie Abroad

Traveling In Europe Not Always A Joyride

EDITOR'S NOTE: Battalion photographer Herky Killingsworth toured Europe this summer en route to and from a job in Copenhagen, Denmark. He chronicled his experiences in a weekly column to the summer Battalion. Here is one of his articles.

By HERKY KILLINGSWORTH COPENHAGEN, Denmark — While in London and other parts of England, I felt strangely at home. I was seeing the sights with five other Aggies, and my language was spoken by all even though everyone sounded like

James Bond, Pussy Galore, and Herman's Hermits. But I was at home in old mother England and everything was going smoothly.

After ferrying across the English Channel onto the continent I felt insecure, lost and unable to cope with the problem of the language barrier. My Aggie buddies had spread out over the continent and I was by myself in a foreign land.

Not knowing the language was bad, but even worse was not reading the language. How do you find a restaurant or hotel without signs? How do you or-

der a meal when neither you nor the waitress can understand the other's language?

It's a horrible feeling, one that at first makes you feel like climbing back in bed and pulling the electric blanket over your head. Luckily, a cute brunette showed me the train into Brussels, bought me a ticket, and even put me on the train before she went on her way.

Without her and others like her one would never be able to travel in a foreign country. You seldom find a cute brunette but

you learn to ask at least once a block for information. How? When? Where? What?

The youth nearly always speak broken English, the adult tries—and everyone is eager to lend a helping hand.

In Brussels a man I met on the train took me through customs and found me a cheap hotel for the night.

Then came an experience which has followed suit in every country I've visited. I've stayed in cheap places on Corps Trips, but European hotels are in a class of their own. No hot water, no

shower, and a long, cold walk to the bathroom.

Hazing at A&M could be set back 20 years by taking away a freshman's hot water privileges. Tomorrow morning try shaving without hot water and feel the torment of cold steel on your face.

My room measured approximately twice the width of a single bed with a couple of spare feet at the end. The small rooms found throughout Europe are quite adequate for the few clothes with which I travel.

Hitchhiking from Brussels to

Amsterdam I met a radical Swede (male) whose only thoughts were of politics—and subsequently his talk too. We discussed the subject at great length no matter how hard I tried to change the subject onto the institution of the Swedish Blonde. He was beyond arguing with so I listened and rode quietly.

He felt Sweden was more American than the United States because of the welfare of the state caused by socialism. Under his idea of socialism the people work for an idea, not for money

(is that living?). The strong should care for the weak. He also said that over a third of his salary went into taxes but he was secure in Sweden no matter how Lady Luck treated him.

I roomed with him for two days and came to know all about the greatness of Europe and the poverty of the U.S.

I had seen the riches of Europe (ha!) and felt it time to bow out of the Amsterdam scene so I headed east up to Hamburg and from there to Copenhagen, where I plan to work for the rest of the summer.

We Exist for the Purpose of SERVING YOU

- Wide Selections
- Fair Prices
- The Profits Are Returned to YOU

THE EXCHANGE STORE

"IN ITS 58TH YEAR...
SERVING TEXAS AGGIES"

STORE HOURS DURING REGISTRATION
Your Exchange Store will be open
until 8 p.m. on Thursday and Friday,
Sept. 16 & 17 . . . and all day
Saturday, Sept. 18.