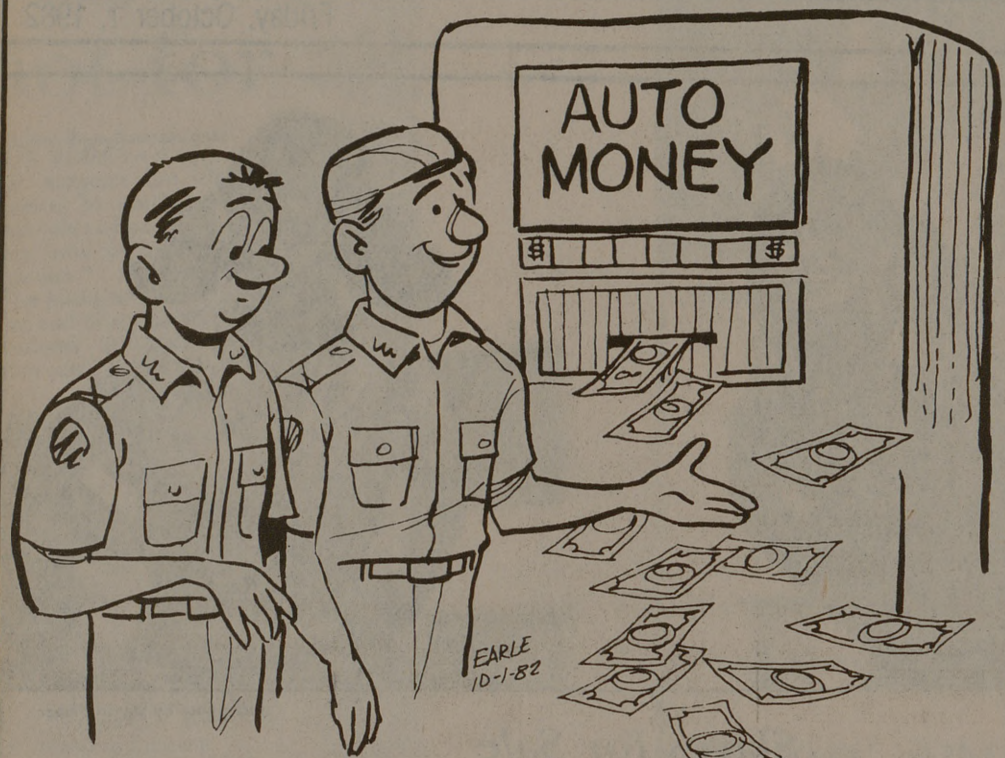


Slouch

By Jim Earle



"What I like more than its convenience is a chance to hit the jackpot once in awhile."

NFL causes marriage tragedy

by Art Buchwald

Of all the recent strikes that have affected Americans, none has been as devastating as the NFL football players' action against the owners.

While we have read about the financial losses to the players and owners, the toll in human tragedy amongst the fans is far greater than anyone imagined.

Here is just one of the scenes that was played out last Sunday in a suburban Washington home.

Sam Spilsky found himself sitting in front of his 25-inch TV set, a six pack by his side, a bag of potato chips in front of him.

His wife said: "What are you going to do, Sam?"

"I'm going to watch the Redskins-Cardinals' game."

"Sam, there IS no Redskins-Cardinals' game. The players are on strike."

"You're just saying that because you don't want me to watch television."

"It's in all the papers, Sam."

Sam looked up at his wife. "But it's Sunday. They always give us football on Sunday."

"They can't this week. There is nobody to play."

"It's in the Constitution. They have to

give us football on Sundays, and Monday and Thursday nights."

"Don't get mad at me. I'm not on strike."

"But in your heart you were hoping something like this would happen. You always resented me watching football."

"I never resented it. I knew what the game meant to you. It was your life."

"But what am I going to do?"

"Why don't you rake the leaves or wash the car or take a walk?"

"I can't do that. It's Sunday. You're supposed to get four football games on Sunday," Sam said, twisting the TV dials madly.

"Maybe we could have some friends over," Sam's wife said nervously.

"I don't want to see anybody. I want to see football. The Redskins are on a streak. We're 2-and-0 now. We could go all the way to the Super Bowl."

"Sam, would you like to see a movie?"

"I'm going to stay right here. Maybe they'll settle the strike before kickoff time."

"They won't have time to put on their uniforms."

"So they can play in their street clothes. We used to do it as kids."

"Please, Sam, you've got to face reality. There aren't going to be any games this

week. Why don't you go out and touch football with the children?"

"They don't know the plays. If you play football without a game."

"I wish I could do something tomorrow you'll feel better."

"How can I feel better tomorrow? There won't be any Monday Night ball. What am I going to do?"

Sam's wife nuzzled up to him and said: "I could make love."

"Are you crazy? Nobody in this house makes love on Monday night."

"Sam, we've never talked this before on Sunday afternoon, but now are, I think I should tell you that more to married life than watching football games."

"The hell you say."

"I'm serious, Sam. Every fall I feel I've lost you. This is a part of our marriage. If you can get this week without having watched a ball game, it means that we have something going."

"Like what?"

"It will indicate I mean more than Howard Cosell."

"Of course you mean more than Howard Cosell. But don't ask me between you and Frank Gifford."

Letters: Nails shot at dorm windows

Editor:

On Sunday night (Sept. 26), while my roommate and I were getting ready to go to bed, our window was broken by a nail and glass flew into the room. Luckily, the nail stayed on the window sill and the glass didn't hit either of us.

That same night, a room at the other end of the hall had its window shattered by a nail. Nails could be heard hitting the bricks against the building for a good half hour. I won't mention the dorms involved because it wouldn't serve any purpose other than to alienate the two from each other.

The point here is not one of Good Ags or Bad Ags, but one of plain ignorance. A nail was shot (perhaps through an air gun, perhaps with something else) through a window and could have put out the sight of myself or my roommate. There are still bits of glass on the floor that we've been stepping on. The person (or persons) who were responsible for this should not even be in college, much less Texas A&M. Vandalism is one of the most senseless crimes imaginable, and should not be seen as "innocent fun" or "good bull".

If the people who were responsible for this incident would be interested in talking with me, I'd be more than happy to listen. You know who you are and you also know what dorm I'm in. So come on over and see what your nails did to our windows. I'd sincerely like to meet you, especially since I have never before met a human being with an I.Q. of a gerbil.

Clay Gomez, '84

Crowded exams

Editor:

I have just returned from one of the most deplorable acts of injustice I have ever witnessed. I went to the "herding" which the professors of mechanical engineering 212 called it a common night

Pat Pearson
Student Body President

Ad offends student

Editor:

Last Thursday, an advertisement appeared in the Battalion that disgraces Texas A&M. The ad was one for "Oui" magazine which is, plainly put, a porno magazine, and as I have been told by males, of extreme lewdness and without a place in a campus newspaper.

With as much perversion that is in the nation today, to encourage more will speed the time of the destruction of this nation. As it is, we stand even now by grace alone, but if we heed not the warnings, that grace will run dry and destruction follows.

We, as a nation, are falling under decay economically and in every other way. This advertisement reflects only a small part of the decay of the nation, but it is a reflection on the whole. We are called to see the root of that decay and turn away from it.

Joyce Attaway
Mosher Hall



Letters: Lackadaisical Twelfth Man

Editor:

As a former student, I am incensed at the lackadaisical, nonchalant attitude of the Twelfth Man and the yell leaders at the past three home games. I've seen more enthusiasm and spirit at a funeral home.

Aggies, this year is the beginning of a great era and tremendous opportunities for our team and Texas A&M. We, in turn, explore those opportunities by showing poor attendance; the Twelfth Man dragging into the game "just before" the kick off and finally demonstrating a mellow, "laid back" attitude during the game.

This isn't USC, t.u. or even, heaven forbid, Cougar High. When those first Aggies come onto the field, the Twelfth Man should have the stands full (hanging from the rafters if necessary) and greet the team enthusiastically. When the entire team arrives, the yell leaders should be out there and ready to lead yell practice. Instead, yell practice is usually late and last week was almost completely missed because there wasn't enough of the 12th man in the stands! Unbelievable and unforgivable!

Throughout these games, I saw yell leaders standing around, hands on hips, as if they had nothing to do. When timeouts were called, they would look at each other as if they were waiting for divine instructions. Come on guys - get with it! As for the Twelfth Man, the lack of support for the team is shocking.

When the offense is at the line of scrimmage it's time to be quiet not screaming your guts out. Save that for the defense. When that Aggie defense is on the field the opposing offense should not be able to hear themselves think. We, as Aggies, are that Twelfth Man on the field and we can help the team.

In 1977, the Ags were down 21-7 at halftime to SMU. When the second half began, the Twelfth Man rose to the occasion and the spirit from the stands caused SMU to fumble twice, losing one. It also caused them to make several key

mistakes affording the Aggies opportunities on the field. A&M won 38-21. That kind of spirit is what the Twelfth Man is all about.

It used to be that teams feared coming to Kyle Field because of the noise raised by the Ags. However, after the last three games I'm sure our opponents are wondering what all the fuss was about.

This week is the beginning of the Southwest Conference season. We have a great opportunity to win it all, but the Aggies on the field need the Aggies in the stands. We need to be there when the first players come out of the tunnel onto the field, and not stuffing our faces out by the car! We need to yell ferociously for four quarters, because the Twelfth Man is just that, a twelfth man, not in the stands, but on the field with those fightin' Texas Aggies. We can make the difference, but only if everyone, yell leaders, students and former students join together and show that Aggie Spirit!

Keith Hairell '76
Spring

Extra seating complaint

Editor:

It has come to my attention that there is yet another problem here at Aggie-land. No, it doesn't involve traditions, fraternities, sororities or other petty arguments that have cluttered the editorial page over the past few years. This problem involves those of us who are fortunate enough to have decent seats in Kyle Field. We "fortunates" are really the "unfortunates" because of the excessive "Squeezing Army" conditions that we are faced with. Someone is constantly trying to force another 10 or 15 people in a space big enough for three and insist that there is always room for even more.

In case some of you didn't know this fact, the seats in Kyle Field were made narrower this year so that the entire stu-

dent body could have enough seats (That's one seat for every student campus!) Most of us have had had now and again throughout the years there are still a few of us around who remember those wonderful temporary stands in the south end before the erosion. I lived through it, however, didn't ever try to take someone else's just because it may have been better. face it, it's impossible to fit all 36,000 dents on the second deck between 40-yard lines.

So there's really a simple solution — sit in your own seats. And to those you who insist on cramming in, just second and think about the ones around you. Ags are known for sticking together — but let's get REAL!

Beat the hell outta Texas Tech!

Jody Dunivan

Random ticket problem

Editor:

I am a graduating senior, and three out of the four football games have drawn 5-yard-line tickets or worse.

I can remember when I was a freshman I would get good seats. With random ticket distribution I cannot be certain if I'll ever get good seats. Was random selection brought about to ten lines or to give lower classmen a chance to have good seats?

I don't think seniors would stand in line to secure good seats. I wouldn't. I'm not trying to be unfair to lower classmen but they would have good seats as they moved the ladder (if we went back to the seniority system). I was always brought up seniority rules. I ask you, what ever happened to the old saying, "Rank has its privileges?"

Craig Davis

The Battalion

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The Battalion also serves as a laboratory newspaper for students in reporting, editing and photography classes within the Department of Communications. Questions or comments concerning any editorial matter should be directed to the editor.

Letters Policy

Letters to the Editor should not exceed 300 words in length, and are subject to being cut if they are longer. The editorial staff reserves the right to edit letters for style and length, but will make every effort to maintain the author's intent. Each letter must also be signed and show the address and phone number of the writer.

Columns and guest editorials are also welcome, and are not subject to the same length constraints as letters. Address all inquiries and correspondence to: Editor, The Battalion, 216 Reed McDonald, Texas A&M University, College Station, TX 77843, or phone (713) 845-2611.

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