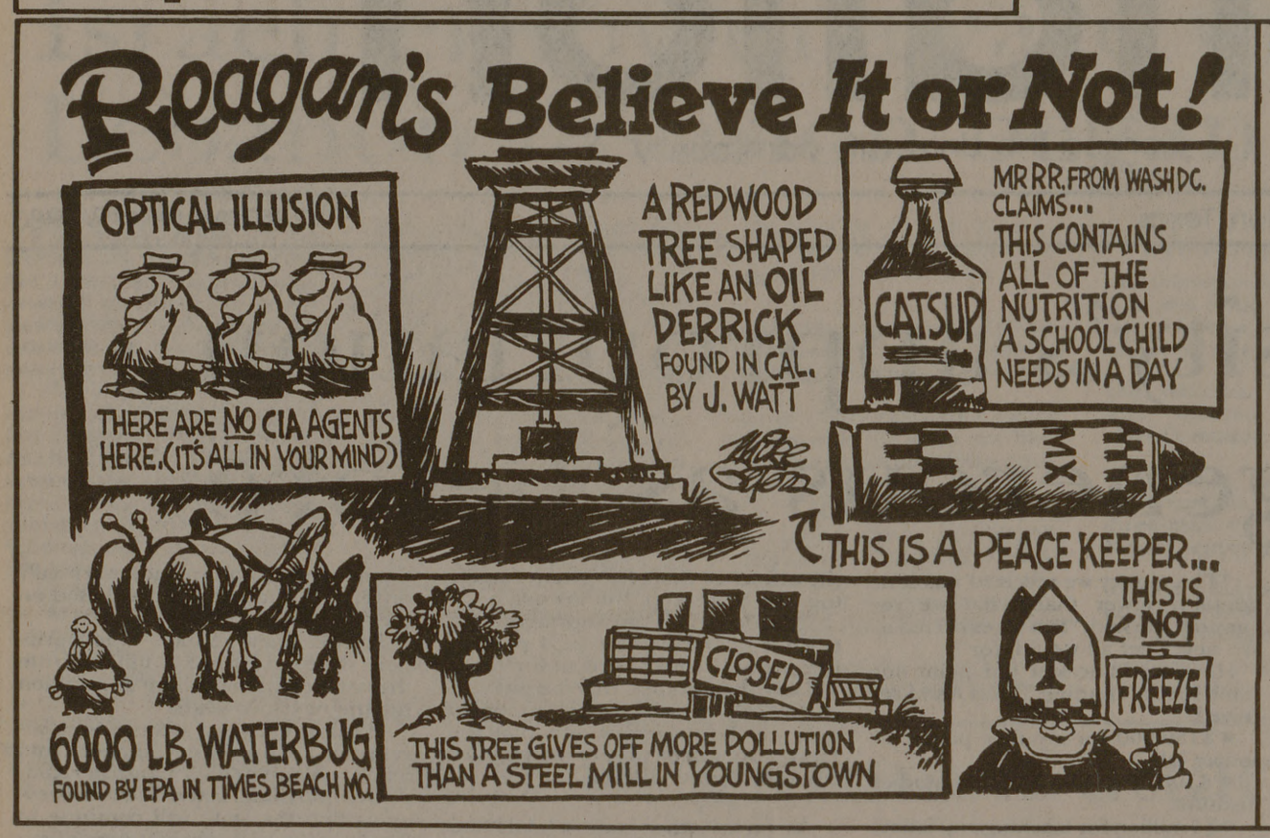

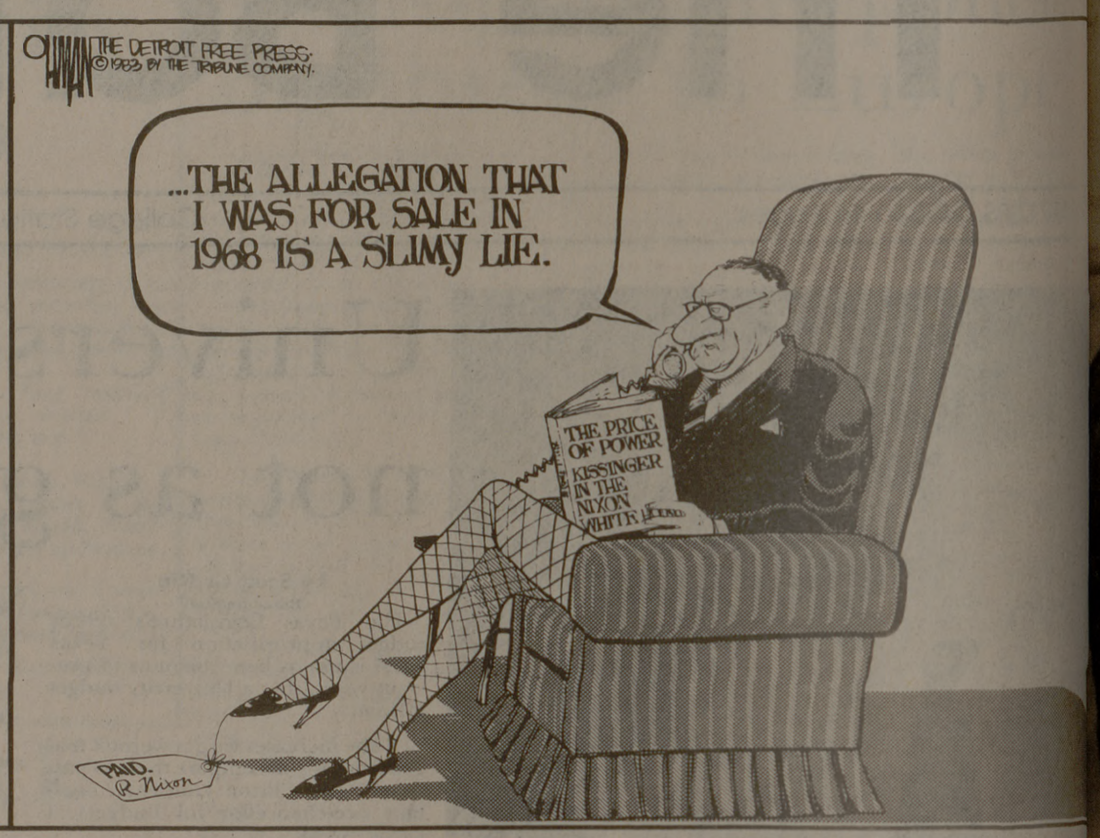

'God' says newspapers suppress informati

Editor's note: For many years, Eugene Changey has sent letters to The Battalion and other newspapers across the nation. In this letter, which Changey claims is the final one, he again says he speaks "The Word of God."

As Almighty GOD, I greet you.

Upon termination of My Son's position in a machine shop, He received a severance pay of $4,500 — after taxes. My Son retired on Social Security one week before the firm closed its doors due to lack of work.

This, undoubtedly, will be Our final Letter to many of Our Loved ones in the news media — namely in this Country and a limited number of Editors abroad.

My Son and I will not bow to adversity. Mongrels who believe they can turn back the tide of an endless sea, are badly mistaken. My Son and I will always write as long as Time remains on Earth for Us. Perhaps Our Letters will be curtailed, but none the less they will be there to refurbish Faith which will never die as long as Time remains, here on Earth, or in the Hereafter.

The future looks very bleak for humanity, in this Country and abroad, as unemployment lines get longer and soup kitchens sprout up like wild flowers.

Mass rallies for a nuclear freeze on warheads and their missles, spring up all over the World. This chaotic, nuclear madness must come to an abrupt end, if the World is to survive.

One reads little about the United Nations — which is a sham — in daily Newspapers. Not enough that sin is rampant over the World, the news on the home front does not offer consolation. Murders, rapes, burglaries, dope-addicts ... the list goes on.

In spite of this foray of crimes, My Son and I will always stand by Our Loved ones to offer consolation and Hope to bereaved souls.

The following are some of My familiar quotes: My Son, Eugene, is really Jesus — Reincarnated. This is Jesus' second coming. Almost 2,000 years is a long time to be contained in the dismal corridors of Time. Now, My fetters are broken, cast to the ground, and I Am reunited with My long lost Son, Jesus.

Many people are still under the impression that I am ALL knowing. This is false. Again I reiterate: I Am but the HOLY GHOST in My Son's Flesh. I Am not all knowing but My Greater SPIRIT over the Universe IS!

"Do not look toward the sky for the second coming of Christ, as prophesied in the Bible. You may get a crick in your neck. His second coming is already here."

I must reiterate these last two paragraphs simply because people who read this Letter, for the first time, may be skeptical about this, My second appearance in human flesh, here on Earth. Over four decades is a long time for My Son and I to be bonded together in human flesh.

Over the World, skeptics are made, not born, by the news media who suppress information. A small contingent of Newspapers have published the Existence of My Son and I but skepticism still abounds in Editors and Publishers of large Newspapers.

It is degrading that Editors suppress information on the second coming of Christ. These decades lapse into depression for the multitude who look forward, with anticipation for this Blessed event. As I wrote to a Religion Editor: "Do not look toward the sky for the second coming of Christ, as prophesied in the Bible. You may get a crick in your neck. His second coming is already here."

People still believe that GOD is buried in the pages of the Bible, because Editors suppress information. Again I reiterate: I have outlived the Bible and will continue to live, long, long after the pages of the Bible have crumbled an ashes have turned to dust! I Am nal GOD who will never shi challenge that there are othe fore Me. I Am the Living GO humanity since the beginn corded Time. I will guide the Eye till the last breath of life humanity, and all forms of li day of Armageddon, in the future. Humanity cannot sur free and half-slave to the shack

Thus the curtain of life mu usher souls will be committe guish, till Justice deems other

I remain truly your Liv whose Holy SPIRIT has Dic Letter of strife and contentio Holy Name will never be writte er, simply because it is void of l Son will sign this Holy Letter to lanterns of Love lit for all hum turn to their CREATOR for G

Prayerful
Eugene

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 telephone number of the writer.

Columns and guest editorials also are 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 (409) 845-2611.

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Government's nepotism rule ineffective

by Maxwell Glen and Cody Shearer

WASHINGTON — For good reason or bad, "Kiddiegate" has entered its second month — longer than Washington's latest controversy over political nepotism need have lasted.

But the ongoing saga about hiring practices at the United States Information Agency may yet prove worth its weight in news print, if only as instruction for those who take such favoritism seriously and those who don't: Nepotism isn't easily avoided.

USIA Director Charlie Wick has been an easy target. The brain behind Snow White and the Three Stooges has done some silly things in his term, from producing "Let Poland Be Poland" to humming the Marseillaise loudly for France's ambassador at a Washington reception. Wick's appointment of nearly a dozen Reaganaut scions to USIA posts only confirms a leadership style that has undermined the agency's status before congressional appropriations panels as much as any concern for the national debt.

On average, the appointments which prompted an inquiry by Sen. Edward Zorinsky, D-Neb., are no worse than the placement of less fashionable folk in similar positions. Of course, Caspar Weinberger Jr., 36, who, before his resignation allegedly was boasting CIA connections at the Cannes Film Festival, is said by a former USIA supervisor to have skills that "have not been properly applied." (Ironically, one agency official had seen fit to hand young Weinberger a $4,000 "merit" pay raise on hie $50,000-plus salary.) Similar euphemisms have been applied to Daniel Wattenberg, 23, son of neo-conservative columnist and Reagan appointee Ben Wattenberg; according to USIA, the younger Wattenberg, a candidate for a cultural affairs post in Paris, has "studied French" in college and "has experience as a writer and an editorial research assistant."

Yet Barbara Haig, who works for USIA general counsel Jonathan Sloat, is trained as a paralegal and described by intimates to be as determined a worker as her father, Al. And 23-year-old Monica (daughter of national security adviser William) Clark, appointed as assistant to the public affairs officer in Bonn, is at least "bilingual in German."

The mixed bag of talent underscores Zorinsky's zealousness in asking the General Accounting Office to investigate. To be sure, the USIA admits that Ronald Reagan's appointments to the 7,700-employee agency (62) are more than twice those of Jimmy Carter (26). Yet when the Senate can confirm much larger percentages of political hacks to ambassadorial posts (despite the vehement complaints of career Foreign Service types), Zorinsky's concern about USIA defies logic.

Yet if there's any buzzword understood by public- and private-sector workers alike, it's "connections."

This isn't to suggest that Wick's knack for good breeding defies criticism. While the Californian routinely asserts an interest in bringing "professionalism" to USIA, his old preferences only agency appear to be a dumping for incompetents, has-beens homeless. That, in turn, helps common perception that the mismanaged, propagandistic necessary.

Yet if there's any buzzwor stood by public- and private-sec ers alike, it's "connections." Jo businessmen and especially job-seekers can't deny it.

Nor can members of Congr two years ago, "Roll Call," Cap weekly newspaper, found that House employees were relative gressmen, including three committee chairmen; the came despite the fact that Cong endure the nepotism restric other federal agencies do.

Put bluntly, what field is the influence of friends and hiring? To inveigh against the chief too harshly is to ignore the practice elsewhere. None are but as Watergate apologist Vic might have said, "It didn't start diegate."

The hole truth worth investigating

by Dick West
United Press International

WASHINGTON — I was thrilled to read the other day that a University of Illinois scientist had accidentally drilled what may be the world's smallest hole.

This hole is so tiny that 100 trillion perforations that size would fit in a square inch. Man, that's porosity for you.

The previous record, listed in my reference library as having been achieved in 1977, would, by my calculation, have filled a square inch with only 100 billion holes.

Granted that 100 billion holes per square inch is pretty minute, each opening being about 1,000 times smaller than the width of a human hair. Even so, you can readily see that the University of Illinois drilling amounts to a quantum jump in small holeness.

Pragmatists among us probably are asking, what good is it? What can you put in a hole that small that would be of any practical value?

Maybe they have a point, although personally I reject the notion that human accomplishment must provide material benefit to be noteworthy.

There is also the emotional reward to consider. To me, the simple fact that the deed was done, even if inadvertently, is impressive enough.

I mean, find someone who uses the wrong kind of shampoo; then try making a hole no bigger than the split ends of his hair, and see how far you get.

Some hair-splitters may argue that the number of holes that can be drilled in a square inch depends to some extent on how far apart the holes are. True enough, but in this case extraneous.

The 1977 hole was 40 angstroms in diameter, whereas the 1983 hole is only 20 angstroms wide. Despite the absence of any formal training in micronization, even I can tell that the new hole is twice as small as the old one.

An angstrom, by the way, is a unit of length equal to one hundred-millionth of a centimeter. Please don't ask the dimensions of a centimeter.

As for practicality, much depends, I would guess, on how deep the hole is.

Admittedly, if you had a hole that was 20 angstroms wide and only 20 angstroms deep, it wouldn't amount to much. But if the 20-angstrom hole were two or three miles deep, why then you obviously would have a real winner.

What a way, for example, to test for oil without danger of an environmentally devastating spillage.

The information I have at hand doesn't indicate how deep the University of Illinois hole might be. But from what I know of holes, it's the diameter the counts. Once you have mastered the technique of making tiny holes, the rest sort of falls into place.

What we have to guard against now is America's holemaking techniques falling into the hands of the Russians.

By one means or another, including stealing, the Soviet Union has acquired a great deal of this country's high technology know-how.

If, using techniques accidentally developed in the United States, they now come up with a hole smaller than ours, the irony will be almost unbearable.

Tiny as it is, we can't afford another hole in the window of vulnerability.

Slouch By Jim

"It's the next step up from hard