

Reader Mail

Editor's Note: Everyday, the Battalion receives letters to the editor ranging from serious philisophical essays to funny philisophical essays to utterly bizarre philisophical essays dealing with serious topics. If they're not published, these letters get filed away, ever unseen by readers. Until now that is. Although the names have been removed, the letters have been edited for length, not content. They're all real letters written by people living in the real world to greater or lesser degrees.

Editor:

I would like to respond to the questionnaire concerning males wearing earrings. These are the questions with the answers:

1. What possesses one to get an earring?

- a)The Devil
- b)Peer Pressure
- c)George Michael wears one
- d)An attraction to that style of jewelry.

2. Do girls think a guy's earrings are sexy?

- a)Yes
- b)No
- c)I don't know, I'm not a girl
- d)Some yes, some no. But I'll bet that girls in Texas are less likely to think they are sexy than other girls in the universe.

3. What do your parents think?

- a)They packed my bags
- b)They sent me for a blood test
- c)It's great, my dad got one
- d)My parents have an open mind and do not think it's any different from any other facet of our generation.

My answers to all these questions have been "d". My parents raised me to have an open mind. Open-mindedness does not mean radical. Having an open mind is a way through which I view the world, not judge it.

Editor:

The letters to the editor section of the Battalion is almost always good for a few laughs. There are some serious letters and some light-hearted letters in this section, so I figured that maybe it wouldn't bend too many people out of shape if you printed this for me.

I sent this in with the sincere hope that someone would see fit to print it. If it doesn't get printed, I guess I won't die or anything, but gosh darn, I sure would feel bad...

Anxiously Awaiting
at the Battalion Stand
Tod W.

Editor's note: Well, Tod, wait no longer. Here it is...

WHAT A UNIQUE SCHOOL

The Placement Center at Texas A&M
They say is a wonderful thing
So well organized and operated
On it so many careers precariously hang.

It makes me sick to my stomach to go there
Because everyone looks the same
Men and Women are dressed identically
None of them has a name

This year the style is obvious
And everyone conforms to it
Don't show up in a fancy dark suit
And Buddy, I'm sorry, you blew it.

The suit must be gray with pinstripes
And the shirt or blouse must be light, preferably white
A tie or ascot must be worn, maroon of course
You should see yourself, what a fancy sight.

Now when I go to the Placement Center
I have to try hard to stifle a moan
because I can't believe all the look-alikes
It's true, I'm surrounded by clones.