

Editor:

Nobody wants to hear a warning from a prophet. When I tell people the Russians are going to attack the United States this winter, people think I'm crazy. This year, I have traveled 5,717 miles in seven western states to warn people to prepare.

I told my story to 72 newspapers in seven states to warn millions of people. To date, only a few have done a story. Now, why would a man leave home for five weeks, and at his own expense, travel thousands of miles to try and tell people what God has told him? Answer: Because God has always sent a warning ahead by his prophet. I have a dozen children and I didn't need the extra expenses of traveling.

See the Russian symbol of the "hammer & sickle" and the Bible Scriptures in Jeremiah 23:20 where the Lord will "execute" (kill) in the latter days. Also see Jeremiah 50:22-25 about the "hammer" of Great Destruction and desolation. The attack will come in the evening "soon" and about one half of the United States will be destroyed in one day. Then your readers left alive will know God spoke to a prophet from the tops of the mountains in Parowan, Utah, just like Isaiah said. God will "soon" preach his own sermon, because nobody will listen to me!

Editor:

I am writing in response to a couple of editorials by Karl Pallmeyer. In one, Pallmeyer insinuated that the young child Stacy, had been trampled by members of the Corps of Cadets when, in fact, she had been trampled by other children.

It is indeed obvious that young Pallmeyer not only distorts the truth, he just plain lies. He is an example of a "yellow journalist" at his worst. Pallmeyer should feel confident knowing that a man of his caliber should have no trouble landing a lucrative journalism career with The Star of The National Inquirer.

Editor:

Karl Pallmeyer's bragging about his desecration of a Texas Aggie Twelfth Man Towel really pisses us off.

Editor:

This letter is in response to an advertisement in the Battalion for a fraternity rush party. The Advertisement was for a "Slippery Tittie" rush party. Is there no limit to what can be printed in large bold letters in a university-sponsored newspaper? I am very thankful that my sister no longer attends this univeristy for two reasons.

First, it is bad enough to think that she, or any other young ladies, would have to be subjected to such printed material. Second, and mainly, I would hate to think that she and other nice young ladies would be lured into such an activity. What could possibly be the motive of a party with such a title? Oh yeah, in the case the title is in reference to a particular brand of sandal, it's spelled "Tiddies."

Editor:

I would like to suggest that we forget about women in the band, homosexuals, walking on the MSC grass, and the Corps hazing, and concentrate on a problem that currently plagues this school. Of course I am referring to the blue eyesore of a water tower located on the north side of campus. Who decided on that color anyway? It is a shade of blue you usually find in public hospitals or the city jail.

Maybe some rich old Ag like Mr. Albritton could see his way clear to donate a few cans of paint —maroon and white would be nice. After it's painted, we could dedicate it as a memorial, (you can't have enough memorials, I always say), to all those Aggies who suffered from dysentary before we had running water.

This water tower will continue to be a black (or blue) mark on Texas A&M's reputation until this color controversy is settled, and those who are responsible for it are punished. After all, how can we even attempt to claim world university status with such a problem literally hanging over our heads.