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World class?

A&M must rethink its goals

The Texas A&M University administration needs to seriously reexamine its priorities for running this institution.

This University should focus on educating its students - everything else should take a back seat. However, these concerns seem to be far from the thoughts of an administration obsessed with world-class public relations images.

The dream of a world-class reputation permeates every evel of this school. While ong-term plans for the Bush Library and other major projects dominate administrative agendas, the real business of the University stands ignored.

Why do administrators seem to require a lawsuit, scandal or investigation before recognizing the need for change or improvement? Several such problems have al-

ready occurred this semester. Allegations of new NCAA violations implicated football players, the Athletic Department and the Twelfth Man

Foundation.

business deals with Barnes and Noble Bookstores, Inc.

The dismissal of highly regarded Food Services officials after they opposed plans to privatize the Sbisa Underground led to fears of a Uni-

versity cover-up.

The Capital Campaign has raised over \$300 million for the Development Foundation, but none of this money seems to be channeled to take up the slack from serious budget cuts.

Evans Library routinely cuts services, reduces its hours, and drops periodical subscriptions in order to make ends meet.

As the University rapidly expands toward West Campus, no one can offer a tangible transportation plan to get students out to the new facilities.

The new president of Texas A&M must be ready to fix this situation. Many of the University's current difficulties might not have happened if certain areas had received proper priority in the first place.

A world-class reputation is an admirable goal, but Texas The Texas Rangers investi- A&M will never reach that stagated charges that the chairman tus if it keeps refusing to take of the Board of Regents person- care of today's chores before ally benefited from University planning tomorrow's praise.

THE BATTALION

Reading billboards on freeway of love Ads, television provide impersonal ways to meet people

been famous for their traffic. But, lately traffic problems have taken a backseat to a different kind of roadside attraction -- bill-

A recent trend in Houston is attempting to turn billboards into a drive-by classified page. Several Houstonians have transcended the boundary of consumer advertising, and

have utilized freeway signs to advertise personal matters to fellow motorists. These ads are not typical billboard advertisements hoping to entice a hungry driver to pull over for a \$4.99 buffet. These ads were bought by people who are trying to sell things like marriage and parenthood. It seems that it has become acceptable to air the most personal of matters with the aid of a mass communication medium.

JENNY

MAGEE

Columnist

It all began this past summer when four bachelors bought a billboard ad to aid their search for a spouse. A huge sign that read "4 Middle class white males 32-39 seek wives" entertained the Houston motorists fighting traffic in the summer heat. According to a radio report, the men received over 400 phone calls in response to their advertisement.

Now it seems that these innovative young Romeos have been copied by an enterprising mother. An anonymous Houston woman hoping to finance her Ph.D. rented a billboard on the Southwest Freeway offering the services of her womb to any interested party. Her advertisement read, "Womb for rent! Educated, healthy, loving surrogate mother avail-

My gut reaction was outrage. Demoraliz-ing the gift of motherhood to a nine word, three line advertisement is disgusting to say the least. But, this woman is reacting to the so-ciety that she lives in. She is taking a walk through a tunnel that has already been dug. The infrastructure a of society that held the desire to keep personal lives personal has long since been eroded.

Personal ads, "Studs," sperm banks, dating services and "The Love Connection," are just a few examples of the depersonalization of love, marriage and child-bearing

I have often wondered why people use dat-ing services and personal ads to find a date. What could possibly be the appeal of searching for a mate in a similar manner that you would order from a fast food menu? "Well, I'm really trying to cut back on blondes this month; maybe I should go for the red-head

I think I found my answer recently while playing Ann Landers for a friend. Like so many young people caught in the head-lock of infatuation, my friend was wrestling with the decision of whether to ask out this certain someone. I offered my friend some wonderful advice: just ask her out, I told him. My friend, being a typical male, quickly retorted my infallible wisdom with, "What if she says no?" And there we have it, the flat-out reason

why people reduce themselves to SWF, SBM, or other appropriate abbreviations. It is because of fear — fear of rejection.

Personal ads offer a sort of twisted security.

More than likely, if a person advertises in the

It is very easy for the majority of us to sit in the security of college life, surrounded by 20,000 members of the opposite sex, and laugh at the poor souls who turn to the newspaper to find a date. But, as a recent A&M graduate has shared with me, things are a little bit different when suddenly everyone around from

encounter.

personals, they are not as likely to turn down a

date offer. Society puts so much emphasis on

image that many people, by window shopping with personal ads, feel they can weed out all

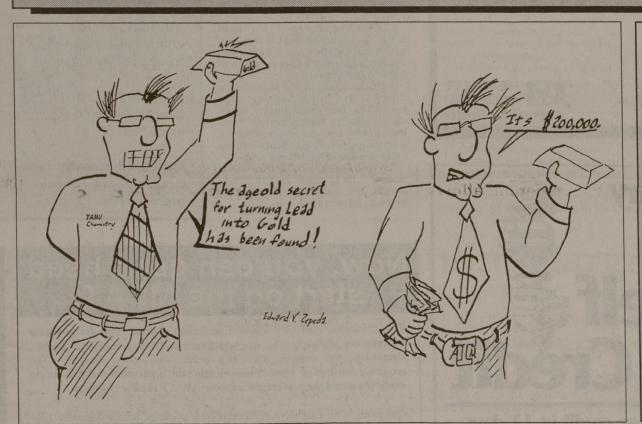
the Mr. and Misses Wrongs without a personal

nine to five is old enough to be a parent. In and of themselves, personal ads are probably pretty harmless. Maybe they actualy help people find compatible mates. But, unfortunately, personal ads were the springboard that enabled people to put their personal lives on billboards next to the freeway

Things always begin so innocently. A few years ago personal ads were considered absurd and crass. But little by little they gained acceptance — primarily, because some newspapers figured out that personal ads were a pitty little way to make the receiver. nifty little way to make money. And pretty soon the TV stations figured out that shows featuring a couch with two single men, a couch with three single women, and one goofy host could make a lot of money, too. So, here we are today thanking several Houstonians for paving the way for the billboard industry.

I am just waiting for the telephone compa-ries to jump on the bandwagon. I can hear it now: "If you want personal ads, push 1; if you want surrogate mother listings, push 2 ..."

> Jenny Magee is a sophomore English and journalism major



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Columns, guest columns, cartoons and letters express the opinions of the authors.

The Battalion encourages letters to the editor and will print as many as space allows. Letters must be 300 words or less and include the author's name, class, and

phone number.

We reserve the right to edit letters and guest columns for length, style, and accuracy.

Contact the opinion editor

for information on submitting guest columns.

Address letters to: The Battalion - Mail Call 013 Reed McDonald Mail stop 1111 Texas A&M University Fax: (409) 845-2647

Eight miles high: Fear of flying makes plane trip interesting Once home, I turned on CNN.

By the time you read this col-umn, I'll either be in Paris or lying at the bottom of the ocean, my body turgid with salt water, rapidly deteriorating beneath the weight of millions 기니스대 of gallons of water midst the ruins of 테니스다 a tragic plane crash that sent hundreds of innocent passengers to their early 三) 오후 2:0

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VASQUEZ Columnist

No, I'm not nervous about my plane flight. I'm informed that at least one in six flights crossing the Atlantic actually makes it there safely, so what do I have to worry about?

By now, you may know that 25 Aggie students are traveling to France as part of the Rudder Normandy Scholars program.

Having bribed one teacher and hitting the others over the head with a large, blunt object (my ex-girlfriend), I was accepted to participate in the program. Each year, the Rudder Normandy Scholars program teaches students about the causes of World War II and its effects, with a par-

ticular emphasis on France.
After studying World War II history during the first half of the semester, the students then travel to France for the second half to visit the sites they learned about during the first half. Sort of like the field trips you took in second grade. Except this one lasts for a month. In another country. Across the ocean.

"Now, class," the teacher might say. "Don't forget to bring your notes from your parents, or else you won't be able to go with us to France. You'll need money for lunch because we'll probably stop at a French cafe with ... Jean-Luc! Make sure your mom packs a jacket, a toothbrush and a life preserver

I've never needed a life preserver for a field trip before. Although, one time,

Miss Mayhew made us bring swim trunks for a party we had at a pool

I made a trip home this weekend to see my family one last time. My sister was especially nice and wanted to let me know how much she would miss me:

SWEET SISTER: Rob, I'm glad we were able to see you before your big trip.

We're suspended 40,000 feet above circling sharks, and the maintenance crew who repaired our plane is spinning a stray propeller they found on the hangar floor.

PARANOID COLUMNIST: Well, I figured it would be nice to talk to you. Before I plunge into the Atlantic, I mean. SWEET SISTER: Rob! Don't say that.

PARANOID COLUMNIST: Well, you never know when your number's up.

GREEDY OPPORTUNIST: Oh. Well, then, can I have your car? I mean, if any-

thing happens.
INCENSED BROTHER: What? COLD HEARTED SNAKE: You know, just in case

My friends at The Battalion were much more encouraging. I mentioned to them the possibility of my body finding its rest-

ing place on the ocean floor.
"Not a chance," they said. "Your body would never make it that far. Those sharks and scavengers would have your flesh picked off the bone before you

reached twenty feet." I looked at them, watching for a smile, hoping they were joking.

They'd leave your bones shiny, though. Cleaner than a stick from a county fair corn dog,"

Very nice. All the joking left me rat-

tled, so I went home to escape the fear welling up within me. I was flying Air France. They've been in the business for years. Surely, they were reliable.

And in world news, Air France is on strike again. Angry union workers struggle to reach an agreement while domestic flights are delayed. International flights, however, will continue as scheduled.

Great. We're suspended 40,000 feet above circling sharks, and the maintenance crew who repaired our plane is spinning a stray propeller they found on the hangar floor.

I guess I'll be all right. The opportunity to study in France has been long in coming. I'm willing to suppress my intense fear of flying and my intense fear of heights and my intense fear of bad tray food for the great opportunity that has been granted me. After all, it's only an 11 hour flight. 660 minutes. 39,600 seconds. I will bravely step onto that plane, walk down the aisle, and take my seat like any sensible man. I just hope my claustrophobia doesn't act up.

Robert Vasquez is a senior journalism major

STEGE STATIO **NOV 16**

Ring policy unfair to transfer students

The new ring policy, approved by the Board of Directors of the Association of Former Students, increasing the undergraduate residence requirement to get your Aggie ring from 30 credit hours to 60 hours is an outrage. Many Aggies will be denied the same privileges as their fellow Aggies. For example, before the rule change, I would have been able to order my ring after the spring semester, but now I have to wait until the semester I graduate. I will be denied the tradition of Ring Dance and will not get to wear a ring my last year because I am a transfer student.

I worked for years while attending junior college just to save up enough money to attend A&M. When I finally reach my goal, how am I rewarded? They take part of what it means to be

an Aggie away from me. Am I less of an Aggie because I am a transfer student? What's next, will they make us wear a scarlet T on our clothes?

Porter Garner, associate director for Alumni Programs said, "All the board is trying to do is make sure the Aggie wearing that ring fully understands what it means to wear that ring.

Most transfer students I know worked very hard to become an Aggie and are very much aware of what it means to be one. Garner said he talked to a lot of students about the new policies and could not find one who disagreed with it. He obviously didn't talk to me or other transfer students who make up a good portion of the student body. All Aggies, please do not let this great injustice continue.

> Danny Cox Class of '94

Brady Bill won't keep guns from criminals

In response to Brian Stucker's letter of Nov. 12: First, a militia is not the police. A militia is a citizens' organization formed. for the defense in times of emergency. If America were invaded or if there was a coup of the government, citizens would band together in militias for defense, thus aiding the army.

This is a formidable threat considering Americans own 200 million guns. This fact also ensures that civilians keep control over the military, unlike many countries where the military often takes power.

Second, the Brady Bill's waiting period will do nothing to keep guns from criminals. Currently, five out of six handguns

used in crime are acquired through means other than the retailers who will have to enforce the wait. The remaining one sixth will either be obtained the same way as these, or they can still be purchased from a retailer since the Brady Bill does not mandate a background check. This is left up to the states, and many states simply cannot afford to set up a background check.

What I would like to see is a nationwide automated system like the one in Virginia: the check is conducted over the phone in about five minutes.

Also, Washington, D.C. and New York City have the toughest gun control laws in the U.S., and they have the highest crime rates - proof that gun control does not

> David R. Webb Class of '93