Battalion slams t.u. as Daily Toxin pops off

Thanks, teasips. We owe you one.

The students of Texas A&M (the far superior school just northeast of that overcrowded toxic waste dump the 'sips call a campus) would just like to say "Thanks" to the t.u. football team.

That's because for the first time in a long while, the annual Bevo-bash actually has some meaning besides state bragging rights. That's right, for once the Cotton Bowl — more commonly known as Kyle Field North — has not been decided before the Turkey Day bloodbath.

But, make no mistake — it's decided.

The Lone Star State has only one nationally ranked and respectable football team, one that doesn't consistently embarrass itself from year to year with home losses such as t.u.'s debacles last season against Texas Christian and Baylor and the idiocy you masters of disasters staged this year at Memorial Stadium against Texas Tech.

Texas A&M dominates in defense — something t.u. knows nothing about. We won't go into that old joke about who gets scored on more, the 'sip defense or the 'sip cheerleaders. There's not a group of women on earth that easy — except your football team.

But put aside the t.u. athletic programs that seem to decline, much as the city of Austin has over the span of the last ten years, leaving College Station and A&M booming and taking their rightful places at the forefront of the conference and state.

Have you decadent, socially-diseased regulars of Sixth Street's pick-up cheese lounges noticed that College Station continues to grow, while the only meager activity in your city is the piss-ant protesters demonstrating for The Cause of the Week. Can't you fight for something worthwhile — like say, the euthanasia of your own ugly, vomitous band uniforms? And how about your worthless band, as well?

And what about protecting your victimized students – such as David Matthew Larsen – when they arm themselves with AK-47s and various weaponry.

Hey, it's obvious that all Larsen wanted to do is *protect* himself from your women's athletic program. Besides, if Larsen's aim is as bad as quarterback Shea Morenz, you have nothing to fear.

Texas A&M's athletic programs, enrollment, economy, and national profile continue to grow, while you teasips snort and slurp Schaefer Light underneath your glossy ten-gallon hats, cleaned and worn for each and every fraternity mixer.

But for Austin's sake, it just doesn't get any better than the urban psychosis of steroids, acid, drag worms and puppet governor Ann Richards, does it?

And the only thing that you losers can do to spite our success is sick your sycophant, lawyer-ridden Longhorn legislature (nationally recognized as the worst in the nation) on us to deny A&M an arena to showcase its up-and-coming basketball program preparing to beat you senselessly in your own backyard.

But, we digress. Here's our prediction, once and for all, for t.u.'s 100th game against the Fightin' Texas Aggies:

Bevo will once again leave Kyle Field groggy from his sedated state as his team limps off the field in defeat. We will beat you worse than you have ever been beaten before, leaving you to ponder what your ass is compared to a hole in the ground. This could be the ugliest of all recent wins, because of the game's meaning.

And you only have yourselves to blame – and your asses to ponder.

The Battalion Editorial Board

Editors' note: The following submission comes from the University of Texas' student newspaper, the Daily Texan. Each year before the A&M-Texas game, the student papers of both schools exchange editorials in a war of words. Except for a few minor typographic corrections, the Texan's editorial runs as it was written.

This is the time of year when every true Longhorn takes time to thank God for not being a crew-cut-wearin'-fried-chicken-eatin'-sheep-lovin'-Republican-voting'-no-grass-steppin'-boot-wearin' Aggie.

We all know that you have a big bonfire every year, but it's the length of the fire that counts. Besides, aren't those flames burnt orange? It's hard to believe with all of those engineers down there you haven't developed special Aggie flames that burn maroon. On second thought, maybe you guys aren't smart enough to play with fire.

Make sure when you're torching that forest and polluting the environment that your little Lassie wannabe doesn't get singed. And when the old dog dies, why bury it in the end zone, when you can eat it like we do up here? Guess one little doggie couldn't feed the masses like our large, virile Bevo.

As if you need to be reminded, the Longhorns will be going to the Cotton Bowl in January. This probably explains your severe case of cotton envy despite all efforts to try to buy a football team this year. What's minimum wage for sleeping in a broom closet? Maybe you guys should just stick with wool, as in sheep, the poor animals you tend to lust after. We all know that a cotton plant isn't as nice to cuddle up with on those cold College Station nights.

When Aggies aren't out plowing the fields or tending their flocks, they find time to peruse the George Bush Library, ogling the aisles of coloring books and stale pork rinds. Aggies with a social conscience can even volunteer at the Clayton Williams rape crisis center where the motto is, "You should have relaxed and enjoyed it." Sen. Kay Bailey Hutchison would be a great addition to the Aggie Republican pantheon, but too bad (?), she's ours. Of course, A&M doesn't really need another woman with big hair and bad taste. Maybe that's why you don't have any female cheerleaders.

Since the game is in College Station, otherwise known as the armpit of the earth, it gives us Longhorns a chance to realize

— Rebecca Stewart
The Daily Texan Editor

And finally to the meat of the matter: football. Be prepared to take Reveille home with her tail between her legs because the Horns are ready for a stampede. When there's cotton at stake, there's no stoppin' an all-out assault on Aggieland. The Horns will be there to sack 'em, smash 'em and hook 'em all the way to the Cotton Bowl. All that will be left is to gag 'em.

we've moved on to more sophisticated salutations like "hello."

why we chose *The* University of Texas. Who would want to go to a school that saves a little patch of grass for over-pumped men with crew cuts to march on? At the University we can let our sandaled feet frolic freely on all the grass we want to. And who would want to go to a school that forces everyone to say "howdy"? Here at the University

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MAIL CALL

COLLEGE STATION, TX NOV 24 1993

Students should act responsibly this evening

Listen up, Aggies! Wednesday night we at Texas A&M University will again have an unparalleled opportunity to showcase our beloved school and one of our cherished traditions, Aggie Bonfire, to thousands of visitors and others, both on campus as well as regionally by TV.

Recently, I had the great experience of going to the Bonfire cut site with my son where Aggie dads were able to relive experiences of earlier days and new Aggie dads learned more about this "other education."

The total commitment of our outstanding student body reminded me of the monumental, highly-organized, physical effort that is expended by thousands of students on behalf of this unique, renown tradition.

While Bonfire signifies Aggies' undying spirit to beat hell outta t.u. in this now century-old turkey day rivalry, it also exemplifies our love for Texas A&M and respect for its ideals. Our conduct, unquestionably, should be above board. Any distractions from unthinking people will mar the intended high purpose of this event.

Shouldn't we be aware that among the thousands of people attending Bonfire and the Thanksgiving day game, there will be first-time visitors to the campus, some with young children and teenagers who will be deciding what university to attend?

And remember those distinguished individuals attending who influence the legislative process to support Texas A&M University and its many programs. Class attitudes and behavior are expected by all at a world class university and its special events, including Bonfire! Thus, embarrassing excesses by the few irresponsible ones which reflect adversely upon this event should not be tolerated by the majority.

I encourage all students and those visiting our campus to each assume a personal leadership role for responsible action before, during and after Bonfire, to follow Bonfire Committee guidelines, thus helping make this the safest, sanest, most fun and Aggie spirit-filled Bonfire yet experienced — all to honor Texas A&M University.

I know our student body will honor the adage that to whom much is given, much is expected. Happy Thanksgiving and beat the hell outta t.u.!

Joe West
Former yell leader
Class of '54

Don't overdo alcohol at Bonfire tonight

Well, it's about that time again, Aggies. The t.u. game and bonfire is just about complete. This is about the time everyone is planning a big party in order to celebrate and have some fun. But I hope this year everyone will take account for their actions and not overdo the alcohol.

I am not trying to say that there should be no alcohol — that would be like asking for world peace; it's not going to happen. I believe every single Aggie is a responsible adult — otherwise you would be going to t.u. — and we need to show maturity and self-integrity by not lowering ourselves to the teasip level.

All I am asking is that we all plan ahead a little and not overdo it, for it would be a horrible way to remember this year's Bonfire as the night you were in a wreck or in jail or even worse, someone was killed. Have a good time and be safe, for we all still have the rest of our lives ahead of us. Beat the hell outta t.u.

Stuart Fulton
Class of '94

Please don't switch seats at football game

I work at the home Aggie games as an usher on the student side. I will need to see your ticket to let you into my section.

It is my job to see you ticket to make sure you belong in my section. I am trying to protect your seat from someone who will use someone else's ticket to sit with a friend and who ultimately takes your seat. No one wants to be without a seat.

I will ask to see your ticket every time you enter my section or until five minutes are left in the third quarter.

Ticket switching is not tolerated and if you are seen switching tickets your tickets may be confiscated and a police officer will escort you outside the gate where you can't see the game at all.

I'm not trying bring anyone down or insult anyone, I just want all you devoted Aggie fans to have a seat and enjoy the game without someone taking your seat. Thanks for understanding and beat the hell outta t.u!

Christine D. Garza
Class of '95

Lost sleep no sacrifice

We would like to take the time to tell all the people who have whined, moaned, and complained about Yellow Pots waking them up for cut while trying to wake participants: Suck it up!

Both of us lived in the dorms for two years, and although we did not go to cut every time, we did hear the yellow pots banging on the doors. Not everybody shows support for Bonfire in the same way. Some dedicate the whole semester to it, while others only participate when they can. Still some show their support by giving 30-45 minutes of their Saturday and Sunday morning by tolerating the yellow pots. If this is the only way that they have time to support Bonfire, then at least they are supporting it.

But then there are those people who are too self-centered and petty to even donate that 30 minutes of their time each morning. These people should make their own club called "Aggies Against Bonfire So That We Can Sleep." When the rest of the 12th man burns Bonfire, you all can take your cots out to west campus and get all the precious sleep that you missed on the weekends!

Jason Dyke
Class of '93

Casey Conner
Class of '94

Elephant Walk antics

Yesterday, we died ... not a literal death, or even the symbolic traditional death we seniors die, but we died from embarrassment. We were embarrassed because of childish, selfish and disgusting antics that the Class of '95 and the Class of '94 showed toward one another. Elephant Walk, one of the traditions that we Aggies are supposed to hold so dear like Muster, Silver Taps and Bonfire, was disgusting.

Both classes were asked nicely and practically begged not to "grode" one another, but still we saw seniors bringing shaving cream and flour into Kyle Field, that we again are supposed to respect so much.

Along the route, we saw people being attacked with shaving cream, powder, vinegar, chocolate syrup, Penzoil ... this is ridiculous, Ags!

How on earth can we condemn people for wearing hats inside the Memorial Student Center, when we can't even keep our campus clean? We respect this campus and were very angered by the disrespect shown toward it and our class leaders. These folks have worked hard for years, only to be ignored.

To all the people with TRUE Aggie Spirit, thank you. Thanks for the fun with water guns and simple support along the walk. Ags, we don't want this tradition to die, but just as if the alcohol gets out of hand at Bonfire, we would expend the end of both. We hope the Class of '96 has more respect and selflessness, and we hope the Class of '97 learns from our mistakes. Gig 'em, Ags! Beat the Hell outta t.u.

Laura Potter
Class of '94

Tanya Williams
Class of '94

And now, something completely different

I have been alarmed by the number of "PRO BONFIRE" signs that I have seen on campus this year. They seem to be everywhere I look, and this worries me deeply.

I'm calling on all Ags to join in helping me prevent the travesty of yet another lost tradition. Please, help keep Bonfire an amateur event.

Dan Unger
Class of '88

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