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Look out, Longhorns

ear Daily Toxin and other unfortunate students,

In the past, our editorial board has gathered to write an open letter to the t.u. student body trying to shed light on all of your inadequacies before the annual meeting of our football team and your unorganized collection of paid steroid experiment patients.

This year we don't have to do that. The following letter was submitted to The Battalion last week. We feel it is a desperate cry for help and hope you will do your best to see that you guys change the atmosphere of your campus so that we don't run the risk of bursting our enrollment cap by taking on all of your disgruntled students.

THE

BATTALION

EDITORIAL

The Battalion Editorial Board

Dear Battalion Staff and students of Texas A&M University,

Howdy and Whoop! Wow, it feels good to finally get that off my chest. I have spent the last three months cowering here in my dorm room, afraid that if I leave I will either be branded or sent to panhandle on Sixth Street with thousands of t.u. graduates.

I have to make this letter quick because if I am caught, the texas cowboys are sure to reprimand me. Frankly, I'm getting a little sick of the atmosphere around here. I tried to go out the other day for a beer, and I ran into six aspiring haiku poets, three failed folk rock vocalists, two people selling the latest in synthetic drugs, and one performance artist who was drinking his own urine before a band of his admiring peers.

Finally, I managed to get away from my professors and made my way off campus. Alas, the best I could come up with in the way of a good old fashioned beer joint was a place that proudly served Zima Gold and the newest beer-flavored wine spritzer. I did get the opportunity to buy three sets of love beads, five "water pipes," four tie-dye shirts, and a scratchy cassette of pseudoreggae music on my way around campus

As I write this, the ex-texan alumni club is celebrating down the hall — for the first time in 15 years we actually have a legitimate football team. I believe the celebration has something to do with the fact that most of our student body has just now discovered that we actually have a football

Unfortunately, our student body is usually drunk before, after and during every game, and they are so busy hazing each other up in the stands that they only have a dim perception of

ROB

CLARK

EDITOR IN

what is going on down on the field.

Luckily, we've been getting all of
them more involved lately by tying in
the old t.u. tradition of hazing with the newly discovered tradition of athletics.

Last time I checked, I think our newest spin on combining these traditions was to give each other two licks with a paddle for a missed field goal and five for a botched touchdown.

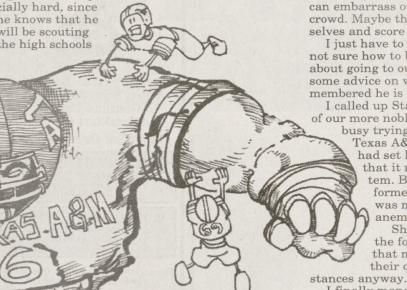
Here is one more reason to be thankful for our football team this year: For the first time in years, we haven't had to spend our time pounding on each other up in the stands, as our team loses

game after game after game. I have to get a few things off my chest before Saturday's steer slaughter. Hell, if James Brown doesn't start, I doubt we would be able to get past the first round of

high school playoffs. I wouldn't say that Brown is our only good player, but when our team scrimmaged the other day and he didn't make practice, they were beaten easily by Connie's College of Cosmetology and Miss Emily's Finishing School for Young Women.

All of our newfound success leaves me wondering just how we got so good this year, when we have been getting roundly and devastatingly stomped over the past few years by a wide variety

of opponents. Of course, Coach Mackovic is pushing our team especially hard, since he knows that he will be scouting the high schools



for job opportunities when our team loses to A&M for the 11th time in the past 12 years.

The poor guy really doesn't have that much of a chance to begin with, when you consider that he is dealing with the second straight class of seniors who have yet to know the pleasure of beating Texas A&M.

But I guess we can look forward to going to the Alamo Bowl when we lose. This will be especially exciting for our team, considering that this bowl didn't even exist the last time our team beat A&M. It gives us a whole new arena where we can embarrass ourselves in front of a Texas crowd. Maybe this time we can really push ourselves and score more than 3 points.

I just have to get out of this university, but I'm not sure how to best go about it. I've thought about going to our chancellor's son to ask him for some advice on what I should do, but then I remembered he is attending Texas A&M

I called up State Senator Judith Zaffirini, one of our more noble graduates; but she was too busy trying once again to steal another

Texas A&M System school. Actually, she had set her sights on Kyle Field, saying that it rightfully belonged in the t.u. system. But her fellow cohorts in crime informed her that the student section was much too large to be filled by the anemic t.u. student crowds.

She considered offering free beer at the football games, but she found out that most students simply bring in their own whiskey and other sub-

I finally managed the courage to escape my dorm room and mail you this letter from our stu-

Unfortunately, the post office had been stolen by the Rustlers, who were convinced that it was the mascot for another University. Even Greg Brady grew out of mascot theft once he made it to

So, as our student body rallies around the noble milk cow Bevo, I send you this, my desperate plea for help.

Get me out of this 40-acre refuge for the Young Bolsheviks before I change my name to Sunbeam and join a nudist, atheist, Marxist, marijuana farm. I can't handle any more peace, love and happiness. I want to get a real life and move to a place where I can get a real education.

Beat the hell outta' t.u.

Another jealous t-sip

Sour Deal

Daily Texan refuses friendly bet

T That a bunch our journalistic colleagues in Austin, The Daily Texan. Now, all chest-

CHIEF thumping bravado aside, I have learned that school spirit and a sense of adventure are seriously lacking on the Toxin staff. Sure, they threw together a sorry excuse for an editorial in

our yearly opinion-page battle. But they wouldn't put their money where their mouths are.

I proposed a bet, in which I would team up with Toby Boenig, A&M student body president, and bet on the game with the t.u. student body president and the Toxin

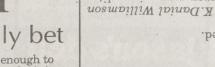
editor in chief. But the editor isn't going to be here. For the game of centu ry. Nice school spirit. Even more disturb ing were the responses

to my futile efforts of try ing to get someone, anyone, on the Toxin staff to accept the

Maybe they were scared off by the terms of the wager It wasn't anything violent or grotesque, despite the sugges

tions of many What would have happened was the losing tandem would have to don a shirt of the opposing school and sing the rival's school fight song while they stand in Rudder Fountain. A photograph of the recital would appear in both

newspapers on Monday. Nothing too extreme, but



teresting

But no

one on the

Toxin staff

could deal

Maybe

with it.

they know something t.u.

Football Coach John Mackovic

Wrecking Crew will

back to austin, wishing

send the longhorns

they had never dared to

enter Kyle Field. Satur-

day's game will prompt the

longhorns to regret the de-

cision to join the Big 12,

A&M's new stomping

grounds starting next

year. Perhaps joining

Conference USA with

Cougar High would've

been a better choice

As serious as the A&M-

good fun, as was a

mester.

is a bit more willing than the

dent association vice president

will go through with the bet

I suppose it's consola-

tion enough to know that

The Battalion is more dar-

ing and innovative than

the poor excuse of a paper the Toxin produces.

And as the Toxin's re-

porters flee Kyle Field and

speed out of College Station

after the longhorn mas-

sacre at the hands of the

better team, but also

better newspaper.

Aggies, they will not only

know which school has the

which school has the

Rob Clark is a senior

journalism major

Toxin. Boenig and t.u.'s stu-

right after the game.

similar bet made

with Texas Tech's

earlier this se-

student government

newspaper editor

At least t.u.'s

t.u. rivalry gets, at least we

could have a little fun with

it. The bet proposal was all in

doesn't - that A&M and the

Daily Texan managing editor

them in the series by about a million dwell on the fact that we still lead And, most generously, we did not soap. all homelier than bars of homemade

Gig 'em, indeed.

We did not remark that they are to make a train take a dirt road. that the Aggies' campus is ugly enough

gie is dumber than nine chickens, nor We did not note that the typical Agand to forgo our usual insults. freshing to praise the Aggies' honor

In closing, let us say that it is reall the help you can get. ture than a petri dish, you guys need loan. Living in a town with less cultion available through interlibrary Fleda Library has a children's collec-

And remember, the Perry Castaas hard if he colored it in). and give him a good thrashing (twice

We hope that you catch the thief ple for the theft of your book. Texas campus, we are not responsinave our eyes on a certain South though we stole your bitch and still to close their campus library. And, ter a recent tragic event forced them press our sympathy for the Aggies af-On a separate note, we must ex-

do offer a major in yard managedecide to auction it off to (the Aggres whichever AA high school team we will take good care of it for us, or for We are confident that the Aggies

practice field. We'll just consider Kyle our own as our guests.

because they are in the Big 12 only tage against the Longhorns, have the home field advannow on, they will never Aggies to know that from It must be hard for the

standards." 'startling lack of academic ence to overlook the Aggies' a lark, convinced the conferThe University of Texas at Austin, as are going to the Big 12 only because though, is the knowledge that they The thing that must really hurt,

What could Aggie honor mean when most people know more Aggie jokes than actual Aggies? last game ...)

few A&M football players after the commodating, we met the sisters of a (And speaking of flexible and acble and accommodating.

or has always been singularly flexicheating, but then their sense of honwith their propensity for lying and for reconciling their sense of honor The Aggies really do deserve credit framed print of the Toilet Bowl? May we suggest a handsomely

tion has its limits. It seems even the Aggie imagina-

their locker room. Fiesta Bowl that had been posted in Ity by ripping down the picture of the Of course, they did show some humilpuffery of the Aggies remains intact. schools' sense of self-respect, but the

obscene to appear on television for a Being ruled too damned ugly and swindlers.

year would wear hard on most

being a pack of callow cheats and moerotic boys' club traditions, but for not for their bonfires or for their hotrony that they are now most famous Perhaps the Aggies appreciate the

history of college football. worst and most inept cheats in the cially after being branded as the maintain that sense of honor, espe-And God knows it must be hard to

longstanding tradition of Aggie honor. dents of A&M and pay tribute to the nounce our solidarity with the stuat the Aggies, we would like to anour usual bundle of sophomoric insults

So rather than spew locum presta. quiem: "Inter oves Mozart's haunting Reminded of the line from Texas A&M, we are re-

colleagues at our friends and I Y hen we think of

UT's dominance goes beyond gridiron

EDITORIAL

DAILY TEXAN

THE

Don't mess with UT



fingers instead of just a 'Best' apparent thumb. They have co-ed

The following is an excerpt of an essay entitled 'Why t.u. is better than Texas A&M University, that I was forced to write after losing a bet to a t-sip "friend" after the Texas

in result of bet

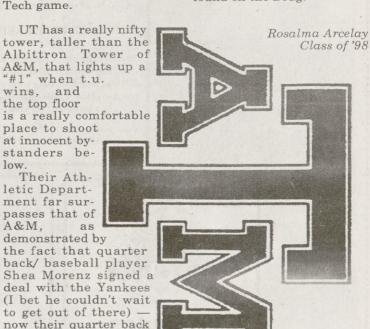
low.

A&M,

ers, who are macho hunks from the Corps. The UT burnt orange is considered a much more sexier, appealing color than maroon in Austin bars, and it really goes with the wigs found on the Drag.

cheerleaders, unlike the Ag-

gies, who have Yell Lead-



now their quarter back is named after a famous soul singer.

It is really cool that they have a longhorn as a mascot. They had to name him Bevo because some Aggies branded a big 13-0 on his ass a long time ago. Bevo's cool 'cause you can eat him. I don't really think Reveille would make good hamburger meat.

The "Hook 'Em, Horns!" sign is far superior to that of the "Gig 'Em, Aggies!" sign, because it utilizes two

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 for length, style and accuracy. Letters may be submitted in person at 013 Reed McDonald. A valid student ID is required. Letters may also be mailed to: The Battalion - Mail Call

College Station, TX