

Look out, Longhorns

Dear 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

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 substances anyway.

I finally managed the courage to escape my dorm room and mail you this letter from our student center.

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 puberty.

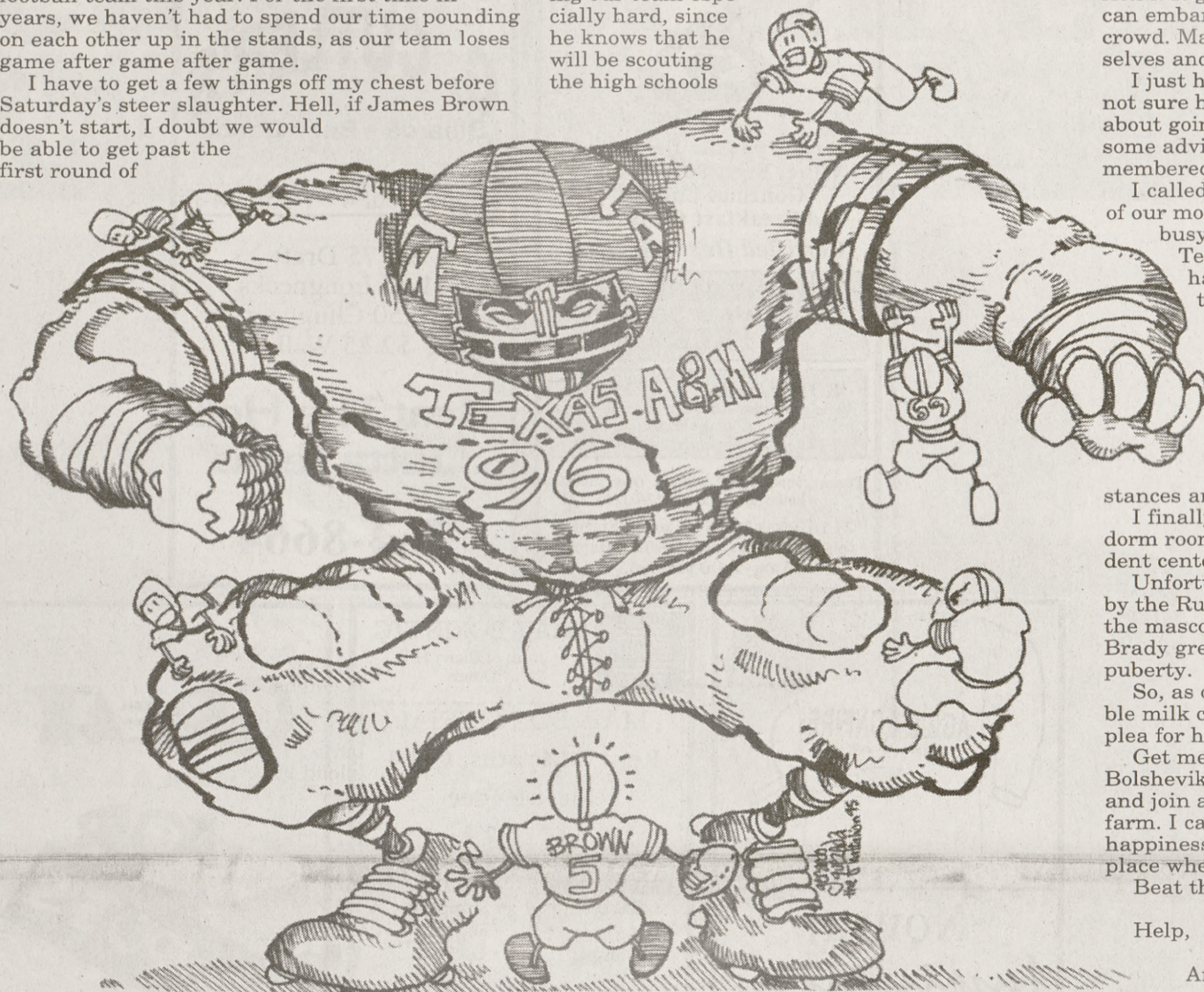
So, as our student body rallies around the noble milk cow Bevo, I send you this, my desperate plea for help.

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.

Help,

Another jealous t-sip



R. Daniel Williamson
Daily Texan managing editor

Gig em, indeed.
And, most generously, we did not dwell on the fact that we still lead all homelike bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

The University of Texas at Austin, as are going to the Big 12 only because the thing that must really hurt, when most people know more Aggie jokes than actual Aggies?

What could Aggie honor mean last game...)

few A&M football players after the commending, we met the sisters of a (And speaking of flexible and ac-

ble and accommodating. Or has always been ingenuously flex- cheating, but then their sense of hon-

with their propensity for lying and for reconciling their sense of honor (The Aggies really do deserve credit

framed point of the Toilet Bowl? May we suggest a handsomely tion has its limits.

It seems even the Aggie imagine- their locker room.

Fiesta Bowl that had been posted in by ripping down the picture of the (Of course, they did show some humil-

purify of the Aggies remains intact. schools' sense of self-respect, but the

being ruled too damned ugly and swindlers.

being a pack of callow cheats and morotic boys' club traditions, but for

not for their bonfires or for their ho- irony that they are now most famous

Perhaps the Aggies appreciate the history of college football.

worst and most inept cheats in the ally after being branded as the

maintain that sense of honor, espe- And God knows it must be hard to



MAIL
CALL

'Best' apparent in result of bet

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 Tech game.

UT has a really nifty tower, taller than the Albitron Tower of A&M, that lights up a "#1" when t.u. wins, and the top floor is a really comfortable place to shoot at innocent bystanders below.

Their Athletic Department far surpasses that of A&M, as demonstrated by the fact that quarter back/baseball player Shea Morenz signed a deal with the Yankees (I bet he couldn't wait to get out of there) — now their quarter back is named after a famous soul singer.

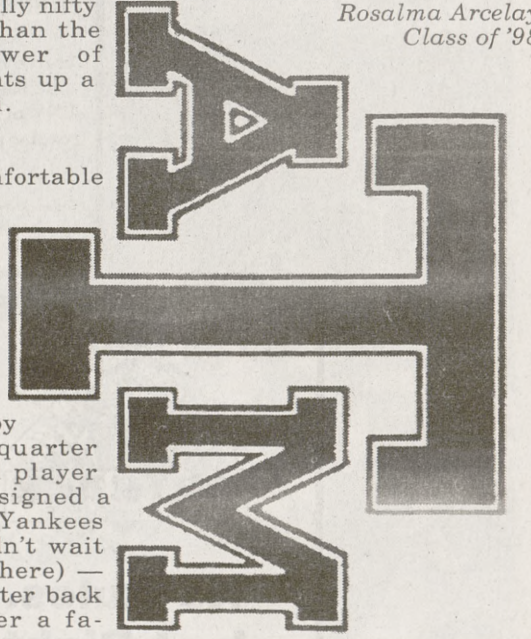
It is really cool that they have a longhorn as a mascot. They had to name him Bevo because some Aggies branded a big 13-0 on his ass a long time ago. Bevo's cool 'cause you can eat him. I don't really think Reveille would make good hamburger meat.

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

fingers instead of just a thumb. They have co-ed cheerleaders, unlike the Aggies, who have Yell Leaders, 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.

Rosalma Arcelay
Class of '98



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 013 Reed McDonald Fax: Texas A&M University (409) 845-2647 College Station, TX E-mail: 77843-1111 Batt@tamv1.tamu.edu

Sour Deal

Daily Texan refuses friendly bet

What a bunch of losers. I'm referring, of course, to our journalistic colleagues in Austin, The Daily Texan.



ROB CLARK
EDITOR IN CHIEF

Now, all chest-thumping bravado aside, I have learned that school spirit and a sense of adventure are seriously lacking on the Toxin staff.

enough to make it interesting and fun. But no one on the Toxin staff could deal with it.

Maybe they know something t.u. Football Coach John Mackovic doesn't — that A&M and the

Wrecking Crew will send the longhorns back to Austin, wishing they had never dared to enter Kyle Field.

Saturday's game will prompt the longhorns to regret the decision 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-t.u. rivalry gets, at least we could have a little fun with it.

The bet proposal was all in good fun, as was a similar bet made with Texas Tech's newspaper editor earlier this semester.

At least t.u.'s student government is a bit more willing than the Toxin. Boenig and t.u.'s student association vice president will go through with the bet right after the game.

I suppose it's consolation enough to know that The Battalion is more daring and innovative than the poor excuse of a paper the Toxin produces.

And as the Toxin's reporters flee Kyle Field and speed out of College Station after the longhorn massacre at the hands of the Aggies, they will not only know which school has the better team, but also which school has the better newspaper.

Rob Clark is a senior journalism major

And, most generously, we did not dwell on the fact that we still lead all homelike bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap. We did not remark that they are all homelike than bars of homemade soap.

UT's dominance goes beyond gridiron
Don't mess with UT

THE
DAILY TEXAN
EDITORIAL