Aggie football team, student body prove superior to rivals

LEN CALLAWAY

Alright, it's Bonfire time again and in a couple of days the ightin' Texas Aggies are onna beat the hell outta e overtly sissy, leftist onghorns from t.u.

During my tenure here t A&M I have consistently stened to socialist t-sip etoric and I'm about fed p. It's time for a little comparative review f each institution as a means to once and r all claiming Aggie superiority.

What accomplishments can the Austin ampus claim?

Sure, the best weed in the state comes om Austin, but let's start talking about eal accomplishment.

The mighty t.u. boasts e following on its amenity list:

•A presidential library amed for the guy who ot us into Vietnam where — had it not been for the leadership of Aggies — we might still be fighting and dying.

•A tower — nice touch reopening that bad boy. How are you guys going to maintain your second-place enrollment figures when your students get fed up with drugs and liberal philosophy and throw themselves off the damned thing?

•A mascot that should have been turned into steaks and burgers for hungry Ags ages ago. That's a great name by the way, where did you geniuses come up with that?

That school has no worthwhile traditions other than Texas Bite, and even that sucks. What's with all the head bobbing? Is your brass section practicing the Lewinsky maneuver when they play that song?

Your academics are lame and so are your politics and ideology. So Texas, bite our collective Aggie butt.

Aggieland boasts:

•A presidential library named for a guy who actually won a conflict and avoided disgracing his party and our nation.

•The Fightin' Texas Aggie Corps of Cadets.

•The Fightin' Texas Aggie Band.

•The Spirit of Aggieland — a whole host of good bull traditions including a true disdain for you rotten bastards.

•The Fightin' Texas Aggie student body which is full of good, decent and morally upstanding students.

•One hell of a football team led by one hell of a coach. We beat Nebraska first.

Having been shown that you have nothing to be proud of, why are you 'sips so damn arrogant.

You have no tradition or honor, yet you behave as if you're the cat's meow.

People can pick you guys out of a crowd based on your sheer arrogance and drunken behavior.

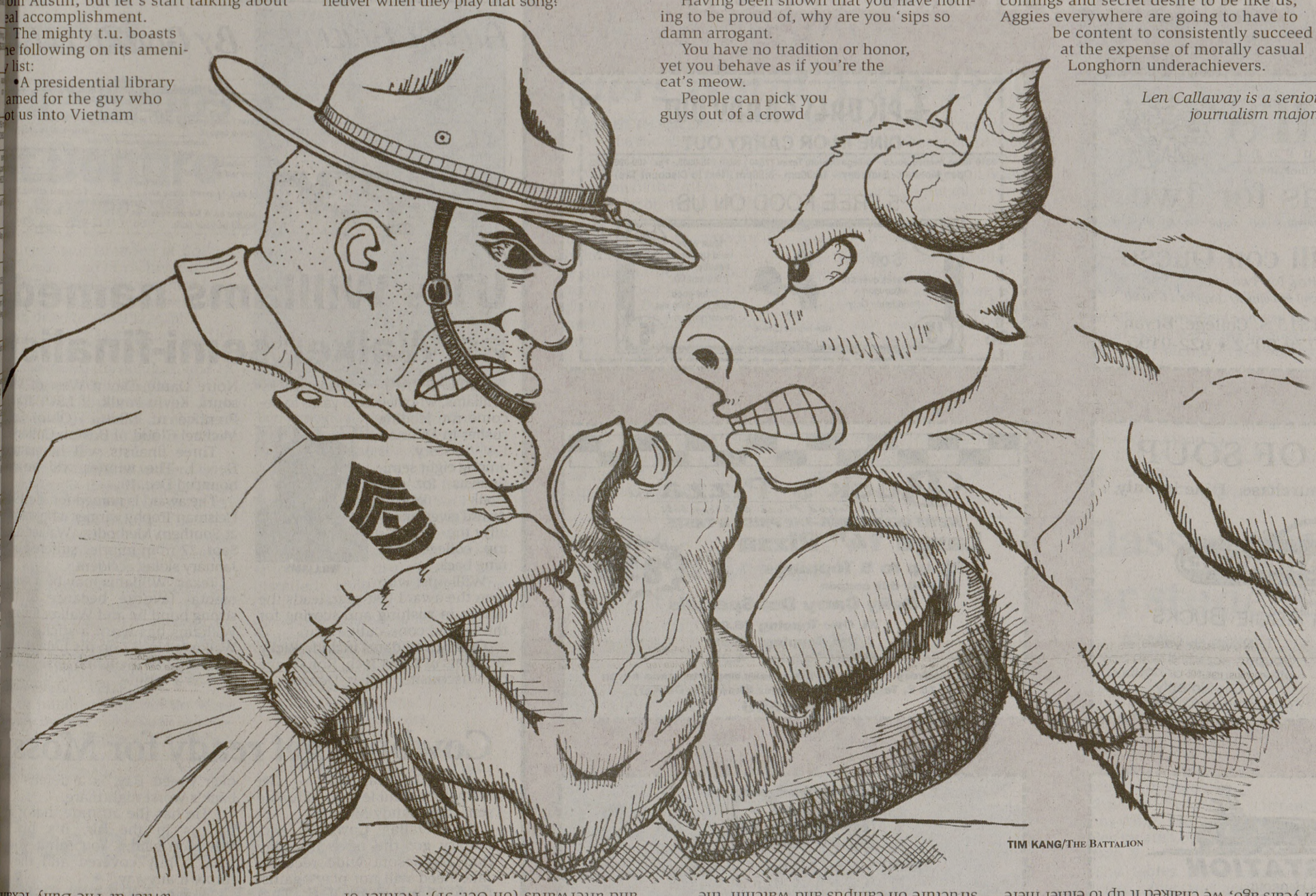
Case in point, at a Houston Astros game this year I was annoyed at the slurred profanity coming from the gentlemen sitting behind my friend and our dates.

I bet my date the obnoxious drunks behind us were t-sips, sure enough a flash of the Aggie Senior Ring brought out the ire and even more lewd commentary.

Isn't it embarrassing to be effectively labeled based on obnoxious behavior? There is a marked difference between the type of person who would attend t.u. and the type of person who would become an Aggie.

So until you 'sips somehow gain the maturity to publicly admit your shortcomings and secret desire to be like us, Aggies everywhere are going to have to be content to consistently succeed at the expense of morally casual Longhorn underachievers.

Len Callaway is a senior journalism major.



TIM KANG/THE BATTALION

Deluded fanatic rambles about Austin school's alleged virtues

While discussing his relationship with R.C. Slocum earlier this week, Mack Brown explained that even though the two men work for schools on opposite sides of a century-old grudge match, they still consider themselves friends.

So in the spirit of goodwill initiated by our esteemed football coaches, we here at *The Texan* have decided to commence a new era in the Longhorn-Aggie rivalry by encouraging a healthy exchange of ideas between the Lone Star State's two premier institutions.

To get the ball rolling, we've compiled a visitors' guide to the city of Austin, complete with helpful hints and suggestions on how to make your trip to Central Texas as enjoyable as possible.

1. Leave your Corps of Cadets at home.

This advice may be hard to swallow, but it's for your own good. When your bombastic, overzealous cadets attacked a group of unarmed UT students at Kyle Field a couple of years ago, we chalked it up to either mere stupidity or the little George Patton wannabes' misguided notion of authority.

But you've got to admit, this sexual harassment thing takes the cake. We don't like to joke about topics as serious as this, but when a member of the proud, disciplined, ultra-conservative Aggie Corps gets caught spit-polishing another cadet's saber, that's kind of comical. To top it all off, the guy who was doing the buffing was the guy who was doing the harassing! To put it in terms that you might understand, that's like stealing another man's sheep and letting him have conjugal visits.

Yep, you better not let them come along, or the 51-15 whupp'in' the Horns put on you the last time you came to Austin will pale in comparison to the embarrassment that your Keystone Cops might incur.

2. Please don't burn down our Tower.

We've been informed that a night of quality entertainment in College Station consists of gath'rin' around the tallest structure on campus and watch'in' the mother burn until she falls, dang it!!

Shooo-ey, that sure sounds like fun, but we've found that our evening's are a lot more productive, and less vulnerable to destructive flatulence, when we avoid igniting mammoth fires in the middle of the city. You wouldn't believe the time you can save when you aren't spending your entire year picking up sticks and stacking them up in a monument to your own ignorance.

Editor's Note: While we're proud that our Tower is the biggest phallic symbol in the state of Texas, that doesn't mean the Corps can go down on it.

3. Don't get your hopes up.

Apparently, you Aggies seem to think that a victory on Friday is all but sewn up because of a set of obvious "advantages," but after careful study, we've found that your reasoning is a bit flawed.

First, you brag about a huge win over Nebraska, who the Horns beat both before and afterwards (on Oct. 31). Neither of those triumphs were the result of a home-field advantage.

You also talk highly of a "Wrecking Crew" defense (which Ricky Williams has steamrolled with a 163.7-yard average in his three prior matchups with A&M), a battle-tested coach (who couldn't excite Carmen Electra on Viagra) and a freshman fullback who is only playing because someone in your registrar's office couldn't properly count D'Andre Hardeman's classes. Gee, I guess all those semesters of "Goat-Wrastling 101" don't comply with NCAA regulations after all.

Well, it's beginning to seem like your journey into civilization might not be exactly what you were counting on. But if you manage to stick around until he stops scoring touchdowns on you, Ricky just might sign an autograph for you.

After all, we're trying to be friendly, right?

Mike Finger is senior sports writer at The Daily Texan.

Overthrowing Saddam may help students

STEWART PATTON

Forget speculative real estate, the Beanie Baby market and selling body fluids — the biggest money-making scheme of all time is ripe for the plucking by some industrious Aggies.

It seems Saddam Hussein has once again shown the solemn word of an anti-American dictator in a small Arab country is not worth what it used to be. Recently, Hussein reaffirmed his promise to comply with all the dictates of the treaty that ended the Persian Gulf War — except of course for the really important ones.

Clinton has vowed the United States will not become involved militarily in the Persian Gulf again until absolutely necessary. Clinton did, however, announce the government would support any venture by other groups to oust Hussein. Perhaps that support could financially benefit any group willing to take on the challenge.

Meanwhile, back in Aggieland, the semester is easing up to the long stretch between Bonfire and last-minute term papers. Additionally, student fees and textbook costs continue to increase, so it will probably be more expensive to attend school next semester.

Put all of these seemingly unconnected occurrences together and the solution to all of the world's problems is clear: a good way for Ags to fill the upcoming lazy days and make some money at the same time would be to take a road trip to Iraq and oust Saddam Hussein.

What else is there for a college student to do toward the end of the semester? Sure, many students have four or five papers due and a test in every class, but neglected studying and writing can be cleaned up in one good all-nighter (assuming proper coffee consumption, of course).

Instead of watching television or surfing the Internet while worrying about all the work that needs to be accomplished, students could work off test anxiety by making the world safer for democracy.

How hard could it really be to oust Hussein? During the Persian Gulf War, the Republican Guard was so afraid of violence they promptly surrendered after hearing about a bar fight in Baghdad between an Iraqi soldier and an American CNN correspondent.

A quick onslaught by a handful of Aggies and the Republican Guard would pull out their standard-issue white flag.

The Aggie Ousting Expedition could carpet bomb Iraq with real carpet and have the same terrifying effect on the Iraqi forces as the coalition air force did in Desert Storm. A well-placed Berber or a smart shag missile could do a lot of damage to a starving platoon stranded in the endless miles of sand.

No additional military training would be necessary for the brave Aggies willing to make the trip. Aggies have soaked in military tradition and Corp of Cadets pride so long the killer instinct necessary to be a good soldier will kick in once the expedition hits the beach.

Plus, anyone who has seen one of the 17 *Iron Eagle* movies knows an average American high-school kid has the wherewithal to single-handedly defeat the forces of even the nastiest Arab country.

He or she who dares to save the world from Saddam Hussein will return from the crusade a rich individual. Any successful expedition could surely get their expenses paid by Uncle Same.

If the government will pay $1,000 for a toilet seat, they will not examine expense accounts too closely.

Cap guns and paint grenades alone could cost well into the millions. Smart shag missiles are the cheapest item at only about $20 per square yard.

Have fun, save the world and get rich all at the same time. Studying can wait — the fate of democracy (or at least America's oil supply) is in the balance.

Stewart Patton is a senior sociology major.

MAIL CALL

Filmmakers strive to entertain people

In response to Corrie Cauley's Nov. 19 column:

In reading Corrie Cauley's column containing endless allusions to some of the more memorable moments in cinema, I believe she missed one of the main objectives of the film industry — entertainment.

Although many movies are made to enlighten and educate, endless others are made solely t o put a smile on the viewer's face. Granted, plenty of bad movies exist, but that does not give Cauley the authority to trash the whole film industry.

This type of generalization is sloppy and unforgiving, but fortunately, Hollywood is a little more forgiving than Cauley. Hey, it turned *Ace Ventura* into Truman Burbank.

As many others do, I try to watch a film with an open mind. I challenge Cauley to do the same. Only then could she enjoy one of the most intriguing art forms in this big movie we call life.

And I am going to wait for the one at the Empire State Building.

Benjy Harmon
Class of '01

The Battalion encourages letters to the editor. **Letters must be 300 words or less and include the author's name, class and phone number.**

The opinion editor reserves the right to edit letters for length, style, and accuracy. Letters may be submitted in person at 013 Reed McDonald with a valid student ID. Letters may also be mailed to:

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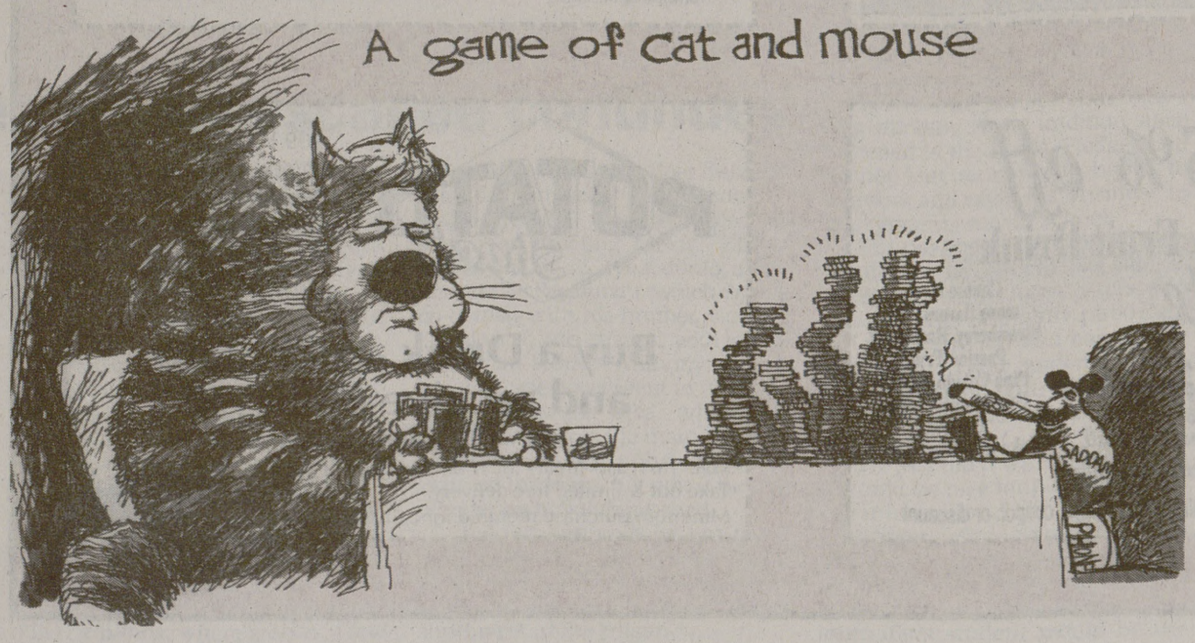
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