RATTALION

Published every Wednesday night by the Students' Association of the Agricultural Mechanical College of Texas.

Subscription price \$1.75 per Year.

ALL ADS RUN UNTIL ORDERED OUT

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Bryan, Texas, under the Act of Congress March 3rd., 1879.

Member of National College Press Association

All undergraduates in the College are eligible to try for a place on the Editorial Staff of this paper. Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors who are interested in journalism for its own sake, are urged to make themselves known to some member of the Staff.

LUTIORIAL STAFF		
E. L. ANDREWS Editor-in-Cl	hief	
R. H. SHUFFLER Managing Ed		
W. C. MORRIS Associate Ed		
H. C. GIVENS Associate Ed		
A. PAEZ Associate Ed		
J. M. HOLMES Sports Ed		
P. A. DRESSER Associate Sports Ed		
F. W. THOMAS, JR Assistant Sports Ed	itor	
W. T. COLEMAN Literary Ed	itor	
J. J. LOVING Exchange Ed	itor	
H. W. TOEPPERWEIN Column	nist	
L. W. JOHNSTON News Ed		
J. E. TEAGUE Associate News Ed	itor	
J. M. GARCIA Assistant News Ed	itor	
Y. B. GRIFFISAssistant News Ed	itor	
T. B. KETTERSON Assistant News Ed	itor	
BUSINESS STAFF		

W. P. PATTON, JR. L. HANKS Business Manager . Assistant Business Manager V. A. BUESCHER Circulation Manager

PRAISE WHERE PRAISE IS DUE

It has been our policy thus far to attack everything objectionable in

It has been our policy thus far to attack everything objectionable in our surroundings, and since there were many such things the attacks have been numerous, but at last we have had forced on us a fact that can no longer be denied. There is something here worthy of commendation, something better than the ordinary, something for which we can be truly thankful. The laundry has at last decided to give our shirts a square deal. After years of more or less mediocre work, they have burst forth with a new shirt process that is unexcelled anywhere. They actually clean the shirts to a snowy white (if that happened to be the original color) and press them into respectable stiffness. Not only do they accomplish won-ders with once wavy collars and cuffs, but they even have a system of bundling and arranging with pasteboard protectors that maintains the collars in the upright position necessary to a respectable collar. This incollars in the upright position necessary to a respectable collar. This indeed is a cultural gain.

WHY IS A PROF?

The Monday morning papers carried a very interesting story of the death of a college girl and a teamster and the injury of some fifty other people due to the crush of a mob attempting to avoid a spring rainstorm. This happened in the Yankee Stadium, New York, Saturday afternoon when a sudden rain-storm caught several thousand baseball fans in the bleachers. Someone made a dash for the run-way to cover, and immediately the ortice method former the run-way to cover, and immediately the entire mob pushed forward to the narrow passageway. Not thinking, stopping for nothing, pushing, shoving, panting, sweating, several thous-and otherwise average citizens piled up, one upon the other in a mad scramble to get out of the rain. The result was that three hundred policemen and a corps of doctors worked overtime to sort them out, and two of the lot were fit only for the discard when they were found. Yet, we are un-doubtedly the greatest, most enlightened people on the face of the earth, and green rabbits would very likely have pink ears, if they possessed any ears at all

If in the process of earning a meager salary, and incidentally while lecturing to or questioning a group of uninterested and uninteresting stu-dents in his classes, a prof can impart one spark that may light the fire of one single idea in some heretofore untroubled brain, what other ex-cuse need be made for his existence? One such shock may put the mass to fermenting and an idea, or even two, may be produced, and then the man will be above the level of our great masses, "boobus Americanus,"

so far ahead that he will never care to drop back into the crowd. One idea to one man in a lifetime of teaching would justify the rant-ings and ravings of the most persistent profs. May the candies flicker on in the wilderness!

LAST WORDS

This issue of The Battalion sees the passing of just another staff-the staff of 1929. Next week's issue will give the newly elected men a chance to become acquainted with the many difficulties of printing such a sheet as The Battalion.

there are others who can fill our positions as well if not better than we

At the first of this school year we decided upon a certain policy to At the first of this school year we decided upon a certain policy to follow, and we have done all we could to follow out the plan. The pro-cedure may not have been to the liking of every reader, but it has pleased the staff or the members would not have done as they have. If the paper has been of any pleasure to the readers, or if certain articles within its sheets have caused the readers to have new thoughts, the staff is glad. We have often been called cynics by some unthoughtful persons for attacking parts of the Aggie credo and of the national code of morals as handed down to us, and this has shown us that our state-ments have been given some consideration. We have been cursed by Ag-ries, preacher, reformer, and this has shown us that our work has acgies, preacher, reformer, and this has shown us that our work has ac-

complishd something. Without further apologies, we wish every good fortune for The Battalion and its staff next year.

THE 1929 BATTALION STAFF



