

Battalion EDITORIALS

Page 2 THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1947

We Heartily Approve

Last night's senior class meeting produced results that could be far reaching in effect.

The Battalion heartily endorses the class's condemning the practice of the Aggie student body's yelling when the other team is in the huddle.

This little practice has gained us more ill will, hard feelings and bad publicity than any other single thing that takes place on the Aggie campus.

Analyzing the practice in the cold light of reason, about the only justification that could be given in support of yelling while the other team is in the huddle is "They would do it too if they could."

Such logic has put us on the blacklist of many people and institutions over the state. We hope that this move is the beginning of a coordinated effort to clean up some of

the undesirable attitudes and unwholesome actions that we have allowed to crop up in our athletic relations with other schools.

The Battalion has never condoned the practice of throwing "Aggie Confetti" at yell practice. It is not only wasteful but it creates an unsightly appearance that someone has to clean up.

In addition this practice can become dangerous when some of the larger rolls occasionally bounce off the heads of spectators.

We would like to recommend that the Senior Class send a committee to discuss with Coach Norton and Athletic Director W. R. Carmichael the possibility of eliminating any other practices in connection with our athletic program that may be jeopardizing the Aggies' chance of winning on the playing field.

Battle of the Cufflines . . .

Fashion designers in New York again have gone on the rampage and come forth with another of their tantalizing Twentieth Century innovations.

Last month the "battle of the hem-line" raged among women from coast to coast. Some irate women rose up in holy wrath over the hem-line from two to four inches below the knees. Others looked upon the new style as the ideal design for American women. Even men joined in the battle to protect their diminishing pocketbooks.

During the summer The Battalion went on record as opposed to the lower hem-line. And now we want to be the first (we hope) to oppose the latest modernization in men's clothes—that male ankles come out from hiding.

It seems that a few designers, with nothing better to do, decided that trousers should be cut to a "little above the ankle."

Long pants could be easily converted to short pants. But, to us, it seems so futile—for nearly eight years we worked hard for long pants. Then the time came. We donned long pants. And now what do they want to do but put us back into short pants? (Vicious cycle, isn't it?)

Why, it's unconstitutional! They can't do that to us!

Even though no member of The Battalion staff was included on last year's "best dressed" list, we see eye-to-eye on the present length of men's trousers. A few of the sartorial connoisseurs expressed our beliefs exactly as we would like them expressed.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt, one of the ten best dressed, said, "Sounds like a lot of nonsense to me!"

Band leader and speedboat expert, Guy Lombardo, another of the men on the '46 list, was worried because he had "nice-looking legs—but if it keeps up I pity those poor fellows who are knock-kneed."

Col. Serge Obolensky, socialite ex-prince whose natty appearance on Fifth Avenue won him the title, is more of a style-setter than style-follower. "I always stick to the same lengths—just to touch the shoe," he said.

Crooner Perry Como stated that he won't try to defend his title if it means mid-calf trouser hems. He also brought out a good point when he commented "it won't be any good in the wintertime—we'll freeze to death."

"But it's going to kill my son, Ronnie," he added. "He's seven, and wants to wear long pants—so I'll have to break it to him gently that they're not wearing them any more."

Ivan Ponders the Food Problem . . .

Americans must call a halt to this wild, mad gorging. Such is the declaration made by capital seers and prophets, always of a gloomy bent, after they studied reports on the food situation.

W. Averill Harriman, Lord High Regulator of Commerce, advocates a voluntary rationing plan to conserve food stores for the coming winter. Under this belt-tightening plan of Harriman's, Aggies who have heretofore subsisted on two

hamburger a day will find it necessary to get along on one.

There is some talk in official circles about negotiating a loan from Britain in pounds sterling to stave off starvation.

The big wheels at A&M are considering a far-reaching program to utilize every piece of ground for the cultivation of crops. The drill fields might be plowed up, as the streets already are, and soy beans planted. Each day the Dean of Agriculture will make an inspection. Window boxes might be installed in all the dorms so that each man could cultivate a little something to nibble on between meals.

Senator Robert Taft of Ohio, making with his mouth like a presidential candidate, warns that Americans must cut out all the luxuries with which they now sate themselves if famine is to be avoided in Europe. One can daily observe this high-blown living at A&M. If ascetic monks live luxuriously, so do Aggies. However, \$65 per month from a grateful uncle doesn't make much provision for caviar and pate de foie gras, so the senator must be talking through his hat-in-the-ring.

But there are signs of the times. English sparrows on the campus show their sympathy for the birds in the old country by queuing up for worms. And prices have skyrocketed on most commodities as if there were widespread shortages. If it should be discovered that these shortages are a put-up job, there will be one convert to the anti-lynching law forces.

Until the true facts can be ascertained there is no cause for alarm. This country is chock-full of oak trees, and people have eaten acorns before. The fact that they died on this diet is of no consequence.

—IVAN YANTIS

'The Good Ole Days' . . .

In looking over bulletins for the year of 1893-94, our moving correspondent noted that fees for an entire school year at A&M. totalled only \$140.

And rent was free!

A NEW DALLAS News reporter, assigned to cover a high school parent, wrote: "The school auditorium was filled with expectant mothers, eagerly awaiting the appearance of their offspring."

AN AP report from Hendersonville (North Carolina) said: "The Governor flew here from Raleigh today to make his speech and to drown the Apple Blossom Queen."

A "FOR SALE" ad in the Union City, New Jersey *Hudson Dispatch* offered: "ONE bride and 1 floor lamp; bet. 1 and 5 p. m."

UNDER "Wanted—To Rent" in the New Britain (Connecticut) *Herald*: STORK NEEDS 3-4-5 ROOM LANDING FIELD.

The Battalion

The Battalion, official newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas and the City of College Station, Texas, is published five times a week and circulated every Monday through Friday afternoon, except during holidays and examination periods. During the summer The Battalion is published semi-weekly. Subscription rate \$4 per school year. Advertising rates furnished on request.

News contributions may be made by telephone (4-5444) or at the editorial office, Room 201, Goodwin Hall. Classified ads may be placed by telephone (4-5324) or at the Student Activities Office, Room 209, Goodwin Hall.

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in the paper and local news of spontaneous origin published herein. Rights of republication of all other matter herein are also reserved.

Printed at second-class matter at Post Office at College Station, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Associated College Press

Represented nationally by National Advertising Service, Inc., at New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

Co-Editors: CHARLIE MURRAY, JIMMIE NELSON

Wine Editor: Paul Martin; Sports Editor: Don Engleking, Arthur Howard; Managing Editor: Larry Goodwyn; Sports Writers: Maurice Howell; Advertising Manager: D. W. Springer; Feature Editor: Mark F. Holt; Feature Writers: Louis Morgan, Kenneth Bond; Columnists: A. D. Bruce, Jr., Edward Spencer



As Mackenzie Sees It . . .

Soviet Compromise Possible

By DeWITT MacKENZIE
AP Foreign-Affairs Analyst

The war of the political lens now has two "eyes," or focal points of extreme activity, after the early manner of the great hurricane which has been moving dangerously up the eastern seaboard of the United States—one eye representing the strong-arm methods being employed in Europe and Asia, and the other the battle of words waging in the assembly of the United Nations.



DeWitt Mackenzie

The conflict in the assembly arises from a concerted offensive by the western bloc of Democracies, headed by America, against the tactics of the eastern bloc, led by Russia. The purpose of the drive is to try to center world attention on Soviet methods of conducting the world revolution for the spread of Communism. Those methods comprise not only Red aggression but studied obstruction in the U. N.

Thus far the U. N. has been hamstrung by the persistent use of the veto by the Russians who have been playing hardball with this all-powerful measure which originally was intended only for great emergencies. So finally in near desperation the western Democracies have resorted to the tactics of putting Russia and her

satellites on the spot for global inspection. Some observers will question the efficacy of such methods against hard-boiled opponents. Still there have been many indications over the years that the Soviet Union was anxious to be favorably regarded by the outside world.

And why not, since she was trying to sell Communism? We had evidence of that desire when Moscow eagerly sought and secured reestablishment of diplomatic relations with Washington in 1933 by promising to stop spreading Red propaganda in the United States. On that basis President Roosevelt granted recognition.

Again, because of the fierce objection of many nations to the operations of the Comintern, or Third International, Moscow announced during the war that it had been abolished. Of course the work of the Comintern—which was to act as general staff for the world revolution—has continued apace. But officially it is off the books as a concession to world opinion.

By the same token Moscow some time ago raised a heavy hand from religion in Russia and permitted eager throngs to resume worship in their churches. That was a sop not only to the desires of many Russians but to world opinion, though we know that Communism remains fiercely anti-religious.

Thus we see that the generals of the western Democracies have considerable reason to launch their offensive in the U. N. assembly.

'Wild West' Not Texas, But Long Island, Boyle Insists

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—The American Wild West was born here in the east on Long Island.

Cattle drives, cowboys and Indians were old stuff in Montauk Point at the eastern tip of Long Island nearly two hundred years

ago. A steer was the only animal here, said Frank Jr. "This year we're fattening about 160 head."

Colonial ranchers two hundred years ago, however, were plagued both by wolves and rustlers. Each family had its own distinctive earmark for its cattle, and the earmarks were registered with town officials.

At one period up to six thousand cattle grazed annually on Montauk, but the industry declined rapidly as the area became a sport fishing and yachting resort.

Saddle-Sirloin Club Will Meet Tuesday

The Saddle and Sirloin Club will hold its first meeting of the current semester Tuesday night, September 23, at 7:30 in the A&I lecture room.

Plans for the fall rodeo and other activities will be discussed, club president Claud Broome stated. All sophomores, juniors, and seniors are urged to attend the meeting.

This is the first year that first-semester sophomores will be admitted to membership, Broome declared.

are cattle to herd," said Frank Dickinson, Jr., brother of the rancher.

They, like their father who started the ranching business after the first World War, are native easterners and have no native experience on western ranches.

"We don't need branding irons as we have the only herd out here," said Frank Jr. "This year we're fattening about 160 head."

Colonial ranchers two hundred years ago, however, were plagued both by wolves and rustlers. Each family had its own distinctive earmark for its cattle, and the earmarks were registered with town officials.

At one period up to six thousand cattle grazed annually on Montauk, but the industry declined rapidly as the area became a sport fishing and yachting resort.

Saddle-Sirloin Club Will Meet Tuesday

The Saddle and Sirloin Club will hold its first meeting of the current semester Tuesday night, September 23, at 7:30 in the A&I lecture room.

Plans for the fall rodeo and other activities will be discussed, club president Claud Broome stated. All sophomores, juniors, and seniors are urged to attend the meeting.

This is the first year that first-semester sophomores will be admitted to membership, Broome declared.

Hollywood Round-Up . . .

Gals Decline To Strive For More Laughs

By ARMAND ARCHERD
(For Bob Thomas)

HOLLYWOOD, Sept. 17 (AP)—No one will deny that one of the things this country can use today is—a few more laughs. Comedians are striving valiantly to tickle the nation's funnybones. But what are the gals trying to do about the situation? Very little.

The weaker sex hounded us guys for equal opportunities for a long time. Being soft-hearted, we said O.K. And before we knew it they became doctors, lawyers, writers, etc. But the number of aspiring comedienne today equals that of male mahjong players.

It seemed like a good idea to call up Fanny Brice. She invited me over.

She countered with, "would you want them to give up everything?" My mouth must have been hanging wide open, for she quickly added, "if a girl becomes a comedienne, she can kiss romance good bye. I had to laugh myself into my marriages."

Any girl with ambition to be funny, she continued, realizes her chances of happy married life fade as she becomes funnier. So, she puts her joke book in the attic and concentrates on a home chess set.

Net result: We've got to wait until the budding comedienne gets themselves married.

Mark Hellinger returned from New York convinced Hollywood is not as bad a place as our eastern brothers would have us believe.

His answer to those in the "that-tub" who berate Hollywood is "sour grapes."

"There are two groups," he explains, "who like to take a slap at Hollywood. First are those who have never been asked to come here. They, naturally, pan us. The second group is composed of those who were asked, came here, made a picture or two, didn't make the grade and were sent home. Sour grapes, that's all."

Texas Day by Day . . .

Beaumont Clock Is Puzzle to Those Who Seek Time

By JACK RUTLEDGE

Associated Press Staff

Texas Merry-Go-Round:

Little Ben is a beloved Beaumont landmark, but the clock atop the San Jacinto building has the coffee clique all upset.

The usually reliable old clock isn't keeping correct time.

"It's just a fraction off-center," says Superintendent Marvin Pugh.

Little Ben works beat on the downhill pull, from 12 to 6. But it has a struggle climbing back from 6 to 12, and that's what's causing the trouble.

Mr. Pugh says it's off center, but admits he doesn't know which way. However, they're working on it, and in the meantime, Beaumont has learned that when the little hand points to four, and the big hand to nine, that means it's half past eight.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Jacobs of Corsicana were vacationing in Yellowstone Park. Mr. Jacobs, City Attorney, decided it would be nice to have a picture of his wife and a bear. The plot he had in mind was something like wife likes bear, bear likes wife, wife pets bear.

But the bear wouldn't play. In fact, he grabbed Mrs. Jacobs by the leg, tossed her to the ground, and she the sequence that followed didn't exactly fit Mr. Jacobs' script. The animal ripped her boots, tore her slacks, and bruised her.

The Jacobs left for Lake Louise in Canada to take some more pictures.

Marketing Agents Needed by Service

The Civil Service Commission has announced examinations for the position of marketing specialist, with an entrance salary of \$2,644 per year.

Employment will be with the Production and Marketing Administration, United States Department of Agriculture, in the states of Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Kansas, and Missouri.

Application forms and further information may be obtained from H. N. Yardley, local secretary, whose office is in the College Station post office.

Poor Myrtle!

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Sept. 18 (AP)—Myrtle the Turtle, beloved by her army buddies to be a Civil War veteran, is dead, the victim of a Gargantuan hiccup.

Myrtle was the darling of the U. S. Army and Air Force Recruiting Station here. Found eight years ago near Pittsburgh, Pa., she bore on her shell the words, "Vicksburg 1863."

Among the newest and oddest electrical developments is a flashlight that peers around corners—the bulb is mounted in the end

Methodists Begin 2 Sunday Services

Beginning next Sunday morning, September 21, and every Sunday thereafter, two complete worship services will be held at the A&M Methodist Church for both young and old. Rev. James F. Jackson, pastor, has announced.

The services, to be identical in nature, will be held at 9 a.m. and 11 a.m., respectively. Students and residents of College Station are invited to attend a combination of morning worship and church school. Every person can attend the 9 o'clock service and church school, or the 10 o'clock church school and 11 o'clock worship service.

Sermon topic for next Sunday will be "How Much Are You Worth?" to be presented by Rev. Jackson.

Plans have also been made for informal services to be held every Sunday evening at 7. A series of "Happy Sunday Night Sermons" will be given by Rev. Jackson, with the first being "Our Sin Bearer."

DeLUXE CAFE

— Bryan —
Where all Aggies meet
"We Serve the Best"

PALACE THEATRE

BRYAN, TEXAS

WED. - THURS. - FRI. - SAT.
Bing Crosby and Barry Fitzgerald

"GOING MY WAY" DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN...
WITH THOSE WONDERFUL "GOING MY WAY" STARS

BING and BARRY
TOGETHER AGAIN... AND
BETTER THAN EVER!

"Welcome Stranger"
A Paramount Picture starring
JOAN BING CROSBY BARRY CAULFIELD - FITZGERALD

COMING:— SUN. - MON. - TUES.

Robert Paige

— in —

"RED STALLION"

GUION HALL

WED. - THURS.

MALIBU BEACH MURDER!
Angel-faced mystery girl hunted... as death strikes twice!

STEP BY STEP

LAWRENCE ANNE LOWELL
TIERNEY - JEFFREYS - GILMORE

Directed by PHIL ROSEN - Screen Play by STUART PALMER

CAMPUS

AIR CONDITIONED

Opens 1:00 p.m. Ph. 4-1181

LAST DAY

"The Doctor Takes a Wife"

—Starring—

Ray Milland

Loretta Young

TOMORROW

A Columbia Re-Issue

Melvyn Douglas

Joan Blondell

"Good Girls Go to Paris"

JEANNE CRAIN

MARGIE

HUNT STROMBERG presents
HEDY LAMARR
—The Strange Woman—
GEORGE co-starring LOUIS SANDERS-HAYWARD
A Hunt Stromberg Production
Released Under the United Artists