

Battalion EDITORIALS

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1947

Are Aggies Always Welcome ???...

We like to think that as Aggies we are welcome wherever we go in Texas, (except in Austin): it is something of a shock to read reports of preparations that are being made in San Antonio and Houston to fight off an undisciplined horde of vandals . . . meaning us. It is even more of a shock to realize that these precautions are in some cases being taken by prominent Aggie-exes.

But after some of the things that happened last year, can we blame anyone but ourselves?

Last year there was a near riot in San Antonio at the Texas Tech game. This year Antonians are making special preparations to forestall trouble. Four sections of Alamo Stadium have been reserved for Aggies.

The bitter paint-and-shave incidents of last fall, that took place just before the Rice game, are well remembered in Houston.

Dogs Never Had It So Good . . .

Every dog used to have his day. However, nowadays every dog has his week.

And this it is—September 21-27!

Dogs can celebrate National Dog Week with the view that living standards in the United States are higher than ever before. Dogs receive inoculations to protect them from disease. They get medical, dental, and surgical treatment. They eat one billion pounds of prepared foods a year—foods carefully prepared to give them adequate nutrition.

Ah, yes, dogs are enjoying good times.

A researcher has said that if we were regimented to a balanced diet like dogs, we would add years to our lives and life to our years.

Under favorable conditions, the American dog population now is up to an estimated 18 to 20 million, the highest in history. One family in each four in cities and towns now has a dog, and hardly a farm is without one.

Many of the four-legged favorites have improved their stations in life. Among them are "Cover Dogs," "War Dogs," "Seeing Eye Dogs," and "Movie Dogs."

Needless to say, fortunes of dogs rise and fall with the fortunes of their owners. They

Pass in Review . . .

After only three practices, the Aggie Band marched onto Kyle Field last Saturday and gave a splendid exhibition of maneuvers which looked much more impressive than many mid-season performances of past years.

Showing a sparkle that brought "wildcatting" from the Aggie stands and unbounded applause from the west stands, the band added spirit and color to an otherwise placid fifteen-minute half-time period.

Through the years, A. & M. coaches, athletes, and students have looked upon the A. & M. Band as a symbol of Aggie spirit. Forming the nucleus of a wildcatting corps, pounding out "saw varsities' horns off," and

An Ounce of Prevention . . .

The Battalion does not often "interfere in the internal affairs of Bryan," however, a condition exists which needs immediate attention.

We refer to the lack of stop lights at railroad crossings running north and south in Bryan. The present warning system would be permissible if there were watchmen and better visibility. As it is, there are no watchmen nor flagmen, nor is it possible to see down the railroad tracks until the car wheels are upon the tracks.

Why has such a traffic hazard been neglected?

Bryan civic leaders certainly do not intend to save people's lives on streets and intersections and then through carelessness allow these same people to be killed by oncoming trains—within the city limits, too!

We must admit that the train blows its whistle when approaching every crossing. But by the time the Sunbeam blows its whistle, and speeds onward, a driver would be unable to stop in ample time. A driver, ascending the elevated tracks level, would find himself in an embarrassing situation if

As a result, they are as dubious about the "pleasure" of our visit as though Buffalo Bayou was about to be invaded by a tribe of savage Comanches.

Can we afford such a reputation? We like to believe that when the Aggie band marches down the street, every Texas heart is thrilled. And it should be that way. But lately, it seems that when the Aggie band is heard, merchants put up their steel shutters, mothers hide their daughters, and all reserve police are called to duty.

These are strong words, but unfortunately the situation appears to call for strong words.

We don't want that kind of reputation, and we don't have to have it. If we can behave in San Antonio, and give our critics overlycautious, we can expect a much better welcome in Houston.

gladly share the wealth of the wealthy, and loyally share the poverty of the poor.

Many of them receive little or no care, and scrounge their sustenance from neighborhood garbage cans.

So there is still a lot of room for improvement for a lot of dogs. But all in all, canines never had it so good.

A poem in "American Dog and Pet Magazine" very well expresses our sentiments:

I PITY THE MAN
I pity the man who has never known
The pleasure of owning a pup;
Who never has watched his funny ways
In the business of growing up.

I pity the man who enters his gate
Alone and unnoticed at night,
No dog to welcome him joyously home
With his frantic yelps of delight.

I pity the man who never receives
In hours of bitterest woe,
Sympathy shown by a faithful dog
In a way only he seems to know.

I pity the man with a hatred of dogs;
He is missing from life something fine;
For the friendship between a man and his dog
Is a feeling almost divine.

chiming in on "The Spirit of AggieLand," it has become a strong thread in the pattern of student life.

Always present at yell practices and athletic events after spending many hours a week in practice sessions, band members as a whole make more sacrifices for the good of the student body than perhaps any other campus organization.

Numbering over 200-strong (including about 80 at Little AggieLand), the band is the largest and most colorful college band in the southwest and among the top in the country.

So to Lt. Col. E. V. Adams and members of the Texas Aggie Band—hats off!

Swat the NLRB . . .

Latest news on the labor front, in case you care, is that the Flea, Tadpole, Worm, Cockroach, Rodent & Bird Trainers Union, AFL, has petitioned the NLRB for certification as bargaining agent for animal trainers in motion pictures studios.—TIDE.

Headline advice in the home service section of the Portland Journal: KEEPING THAT CHAP FROM YOUR LIPS.

The Battalion

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LATEST ON THE FARM BELT



As MacKenzie Sees It . . .

Soviet Will Probably Boycott 'Little Assembly'

By DeWITT MacKENZIE
AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

The battle in the United Nations between the Democracies and the Russian bloc has developed a new angle through the declaration by a high Soviet source that the Soviet Union will boycott the "Little Assembly" proposed by U. S. Secretary of State Marshall if it is established.

The "Little Assembly" would be a general committee on which all members of the U. N. would be entitled to representation and it would sit permanently to consider vital matters such as those which now are being side-tracked in the powerful security council by Russian veto. The Muscovites hold that such a committee would contravene the U. N. Charter.

The Soviet threat may be a bluff, but if we accept it at face value, for the sake of argument, the question immediately arises whether such a boycott would jeopardize the whole U. N. Some observers fear that it might, since it would tend toward a peace organization from which the Soviet bloc would stand aloof.

The answer to this, unfortunately, is that statesmen generally recognize that the U. N. already has been rendered impotent by Soviet tactics of obstruction. So the Little Assembly would create no threat to a unity which doesn't exist. The U. N. already is divided

along the same lines as the world at large—the Soviet bloc on the one hand and the rest of the globe on the other.

The ideal solution of these divisions of course would be that advocated yesterday by Trygve Lie, Secretary-general of the U. N. He made an impassioned appeal to the warring East-West powers to reconcile their differences which he declared were breeding fear and hate throughout the world.

"The indispensable condition for peace," Lie told the Assembly, "is that nations with different social systems and different interests shall strive and work together, side by side, in peace. This must find expression in political negotiations which show willingness to compromise. Without such a will no mechanism for the maintenance of international peace and security, however perfect, can be effective."

That obviously is a true bill. However, until the happy day of compromise arrives there would seem to be merit in the effort of the Democracies to drag the present helpless U. N. organization out of the doldrums so that it will be partly effective.

As a matter of fact a reconstructed U. N. could be highly effective, since the majority of the world's nations want to make it work. The absence of Russia and her satellites would be a shocking thing, and it is to be avoided by all reasonable means, but there are many who believe that it would render the reconstructed organization useless by a long shot. It still could perform a great service for most of the globe.

The climate being what it is out there, with so much rain, it's easy to understand why.

But it is necessary in Texas?

DALLAS, Tex., Sept. 25.—(AP)—Some favor long skirts and some don't, but the argument goes on and on.

A Hollywood pair didn't and two fashion experts from New York did here Tuesday night on "America's Town Meeting."

Constance Bennet and Designer Adrian were the film colony duet who didn't like long skirts and the new "look." Fira Bennenson, designer, and Lois Long, Fashion editor, did.

Miss Bennenson and Miss Long argued vehemently that women should accept the new feminine look of natural shoulders, small waist and long skirt.

Miss Bennett and Adrian opposed what they said was "Paris dictation" and backed the cause of the "American look" of reasonably padded shoulders and mid-calf length skirts.

"If you wear the new style you might as well get a Stanley Steamer and put your husband in a three-inch collar," Adrian said. "American women already are wearing the new fashion," Miss Long argued. "They are tired of the way they look in their old clothes."

Miss Bennenson said she had been told that Dallas was the "hotbed" of the rebellion against the new fashion, but added that she had seen more long skirts in Dallas than in New York.

Mrs. Warren J. Woodward, Dallas, founder of the Little Below the Knee Club that sent rebellion against longer skirts across the country, congratulated Adrian after the broadcast.

The LBK Club claims 300,000 adherents in the U. S.

No Matter How Small a Role, Title is There

By ARMAND ARCHERD
(For Bob Thomas)

HOLLYWOOD, Sept. 25 (AP)—Everyone working in the motion picture industry has a title. Some are accurate, others are—just titles. After you've patrolled the sets for a couple of weeks, these titles take on new meanings. I assure you the following impressions do not originate in Webster's:

Leading Man: Usually a nice guy who will be the first to admit, "heck, I can't act," yet he always gripes about the script.

Leading Lady: Very important person, discovered only by first finding the largest dressing room on the set.

Director: Ex-leading man, now getting revenge.

Script Girl: Tells director what scene he's shooting.

Assistant Director: Very noisy person, whose main duty seems to be shouting, "Quiet!"

Second Assistant Director: Noisy person.

Producer: Terrible person spoken of in whispers. Turns out to be the most colorful and least publicized man in the picture.

Cameraman: He tells the director when to shoot.

Makeup Man: Always rushes about, wiping beads of perspiration from the brow of the leading man, leading lady or anyone else who gets in the way.

Production Manager: Has routine job of announcing that the picture is costing too much money.

Chief Electrician: Also has dull dialogue. Before each shot he yells, "light 'em." When the shot is made he orders, "save 'em."

Property Man: Is jovially called "prop man." He has interesting jobs, such as oiling noisy armor in period pictures.

Wardrobe Man: Discovers loose buttons before they become loose.

Hardrobe Woman: Same as above, except her eagle eye is on the leading lady's straps.

Writer: Rarely seen, yet he is blamed for everything.

Character Actor: Most experienced person on the set, but no one listens to him because he does not have "a name."

'Way of the South' Shows What's Wrong Down Here

By WILNORA B. ARNOLD
Readers' Adviser

THE WAY OF THE SOUTH by Howard W. Odum. MacMillan, 1947.

Written by an outstanding sociologist, this book is the living biography of a people. It is a warm flesh and blood likeness of the South, offering the richness of concrete detail found in Walt Whitman's poetry, and with something of the same rhapsodic effect.

Dr. Odum throws new light on many problems which are too frequently considered only in abstract terms—the people and their ways, labor, the rich and the poor, race relations, caste and class, and conflicting regional attitudes.

The author attempts to discover what is unique about the South, and why; how the South fits into the whole American pattern; and, finally, what can be done to produce "the South at its best" within the framework of the nation. He discusses the various levels of culture, the role of religion and education, the position of women, folk music and art, and the mystery of Southern leadership, once very able, now sadly lacking. He traces the way in which history and nature have combined to evolve a special regional culture and special frame of mind.

Thoughtful people, wherever they live, will find here a new understanding of the South and of America as a whole.

EVOLUTION AND ETHICS by Sir Arthur Keith. Putnam.

After a lifetime of notable scholarship and research, the man whom Earnest Hooton calls "the greatest physical anthropologist of our time" from any standpoint whatsoever brings forth a potent distillation of his thought concerning human affairs and evolution.

This is a book which no one who is interested in the fate of humanity can afford to miss. Written with the charm and insight which have made the author famous, the book concerns itself, in general, with three main issues: the manner in which the final stages of man's evolution or ascent was accomplished; the current conception of Race and Nation; war—"the greatest evil of the modern world." Among the subjects which are treated specifically are: the purpose and ultimate end of human life; Christian ethics versus evolution; war as an ethical or unethical process; the interrelationship between war and civilization; the evolution of patriotism and war; universalism; and an evolutionary interpretation of the second World War.

These are mellow, well-considered discussions, the product of an intellect which has probed deeply into the human mind and soul for many decades. They are direct and arresting, with a wealth of years of experience behind them and the force and insight of one of the keenest minds of our days.

Dirty windshields increase the glare from headlights on approaching automobiles at night. Specks of dirt scatter the light rays, causing fog effect.

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