

"To See Ourselves As Others See Us". . . .

How short this thing called memory can be. Certain words from the Philadelphia Republican convention keynote address of Governor Dwight H. Green of Illinois with accompanying comment are given below. The comment is supplied by the Arkansas Gazette. "We are here to nominate the thirty-fourth president of the United States." Says you. "Here in Philadelphia wise men shaped the Constitution of the United States." And now just look at it. "This is no place for narrow partisanship." Then what's the GOP doing there? "This is a people's convention. \* \* \* This convention belongs to the millions to whom radio and television are carrying this message." But it don't exactly belong to the people who will finally get the smoke signal from the fuminiferous room. "The republic here established has learned that government best serves its high purpose through the competition of two great political parties." And at last the Republican party thinks it is going to be able to furnish some real competition. "The New Deal party promised prosperity. It paid in the regimentation of agriculture, labor, management and business large and small." And what did the Republican Congress do to un-regiment us? For long years one of the greatest regimentation agencies in this country was the "trust" that flourished under Republican regimes. "Like a man, a political party is judged by the company it keeps." You couldn't say a truer word. One of the things that brought the downfall of the Republican party was that it notoriously kept company with the plutocratic and the privileged. "Republican congressmen promised to balance the budget and they did it."

The budget was balanced by the great upsurge in the income of the American people, with the resulting heavy increase in taxes. "They promised to reduce federal spending and they did it." They promised to reduce it five billion to six billion dollars and they didn't. "The Republican Congress relentlessly has exposed waste, inefficiency and corruption in the federal administration." A Republican Congress always tries to dig up any dirt that may have accumulated under a Democratic administration. "The American people owe a great debt to the 80th Congress." To be more specific, a debt of \$40,000,000,000 that they must pay out of taxes to meet the 80th Congress's appropriations. "The New Deal's idea of bi-partisanship is that one party launches the ship and the other salvages the wreck." For example, the wreck that the New Deal party had to salvage when it came into power in 1933. "The inventions, the processes, the formulas we learned in war can be made to serve mankind in peace. Particularly the science of nuclear physics, which produced the atomic bomb with its fearsome possibilities of world destruction, offers hope for tremendous progress in our quest for new sources of power and in our endless war on disease." Don't forget to mention that the atomic bomb was one of the achievements of the hated New Deal administration. "A nation does not live unto itself alone." That was what President Woodrow Wilson preached, but a Republican Senate, led by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, killed America's chance of participation in the League of Nations.

The Draft Bill And Belated Justice . . .

The Senate tacked an amendment on the draft bill which will overhaul the army judiciary system. The amendment, sponsored by the American Bar Association, is designed to protect the rights of the military man in the same manner that the constitution protects those of the individual who comes up for trial in our civilian courts. Now for the first time, enlisted men will sit on court martials and must sit on courts which are trying enlisted men. At the demand of an accused enlisted man, one third of the membership of the court must be made up of enlisted personnel. Putting enlisted men on the court will eliminate the oft practiced custom of the court's giving the accused the sentence that it thinks the "old man" wants him to have. Stressing the idea that a man is innocent until proven guilty, the amendment makes it more difficult to convict. A separate judge advocate general's

corps has been established which will take trial procedure out of the chain of command. This overdue step will take courts martial out of the hands of the incompetent and will place them under the jurisdiction of persons who have legal training. No longer will it be possible for one man to sign the charge sheet against an accused and then appoint the court to try the accused. Under provisions of the new amendment the court must be appointed by the next higher echelon. Members of a courts martial that convicts a man will not be eligible to sit on the appellate that reviews the case. This amendment will not become law until it receives the signature of the President. Coming at a time when America has reenacted selective service, the amendment is appropriate. The Battalion has never felt that railroading a man to jail "either in or out of the service" could be justified.

Why Not A Psychiatrist for A&M? . . .

Two persons have taken their lives at A&M since last September. Other cases of individual maladjustment have been brought to the attention of the Faculty Panel. What measures have been taken to minimize the recurrence of such incidents? Have "problem" students received the attention that could have placed them on the road to successful citizenship, or has each case been handled as an individual nuisance? In a school with an enrollment the size of A&M's a certain percentage of maladjustment is inevitable. These individuals can be ignored and allowed to drift into conflict with the laws and mores

of society. Or, a percentage of these can be brought to useful citizenship through proper psychiatric attention. Is the cost of psychiatric attention prohibitive? Our prisons and mental hospitals, both supported by the taxpayer's money, are filled to overflowing with maladjusted individuals. Compared to the cost of preventative psychiatry is small, indeed. We believe a fulltime psychiatrist is needed on the college staff. We feel that only a trained psychiatrist is qualified to discover and handle cases where mental illness may be involved.



Ivan Yantis Switches Horses in Mid-Stream

By IVAN YANTIS PHILADELPHIA, Pa., (By carrier pigeon)—With my parade of loyal followers behind me shouting for Teddy Roosevelt and Admiral Dewey, I marched into the Convention Hall and down the aisle to the front. My strategy was to stage a mass demonstration in favor of my candidates and sweep the first ballot. But there was one obstacle to this plan. There was no one in the auditorium. Then I remembered that the convention did not start until three hours later. Undaunted, I dismissed my hirelings and walked back to the hotel to wait for the convention to start. When I returned, I had some difficulty in gaining entrance to The Hall. My Texas passport was in perfect order, but my affiliation with The Battalion raised some question. After a thorough investigation by Senator Brewster, however, it was adjudged a non-communist publication. Today was plank day in The Hall. All the delegates were voicing their opinions on the Marshall Plan, the United Nations, and other vital international affairs. I felt that this was the time to bring up a very important question. Who owns the Brazos River Tidelands? When I dropped this bombshell into the laps of the committee members, all became hysterical, and chaos reigned supreme. After they had become calm and collected their wits, they decided in the affirmative—just as I dictated. Everyone was giving away cigars. One aspiring politician met me outside the Platform Committee room, gave me a cigar, and nodding his head in the direction of the door I had just closed, said, "What are they writing in there?" "Planks," I answered in my best political slang. "Oh, uh, you're welcome, and what are they writing?" Seeing I was getting nowhere I left the bewildered politician and went back to my room to stay until time for a caucus of the wheels of the party. At this time I decided that my original candidates, Admiral Dewey and Teddy Roosevelt, didn't stand a chance to win the nomination. Therefore I switched my support to a man that I thought stood a better chance to win the Republican nomination. At eight o'clock I entered a small room in the rear of the Convention Hall and was greeted by a small group of shirt-sleeved men. The room was filled with the smoke from their big cigars, and one could hardly see his hand in front of his face. "Oh, come in, Yantis," the chief said. "If you'll just empty the ashtrays now, you can leave the spoons until tomorrow." I chuckled heartily, to show that I can go along with a gag. The men sat down, I took my place at the table and addressed the group. "Gentlemen," I said in all seriousness, "I would like to present here for your consideration the qualifications of my candidate for president. "First, he's a musician—which will appeal to the music-loving vote. Second, he's a peddler, which will appeal to all the salesmen vote. Third, he's a landlord, which will get all the real estate vote. Fourth, he's a family man, which is appealing to all voters. Of course, he has none of the technical qualities of a president, but what difference does that make? "Who is your candidate?" the chief asked. "Why W. Lee O'Daniel, the great junior senator from Texas," I answered blandly. I picked myself up in the alley, brushed off the dirt, and went to my hotel. Apparently the Republicans have the same dislike of the senator that the Democrats have. Anyway, I am determined to belt the party in favor of my candidate. Maybe if I promised to make Dewey attorney general; Vandenberg, secretary of state; Taft, secretary of treasury, and Stassen, vice-president, I could get enough support to nominate O'Daniel.

Here And There . . .

Honorary Degrees A 'Farce' By CARROLL TRAIL (Editors' Note: The staff of the Battalion has long realized the need for an opinion column on local, state, and national happenings. Beginning today, we will try to satisfy that need with this column.) When Harvard College decided to bestow upon its president the honorary degree of S.T.D. (Doctor of Sacred Theology) nearly three hundred years ago, it started a custom that has had a snow-balling effect in America ever since. Practically every college and university in the land has tried to out-do the others in the number of degrees conferred. And not all are of the conventional type. For example, Pennsylvania Military College made baseball's Connie Mack a doctor of physical education, Oglethorpe University bestowed upon William Green of the AFL a DPS (Doctor of Public Service), and Beaver College of Jenkintown, Pennsylvania, set a new precedent by making Admiral Byrd a doctor of faith and fortitude. It must be admitted that the universities are quick to recognize ability and pay homage to the one who has it. When William Randolph Hearst donated \$100,000 and 400 acres of land to Oglethorpe University, the school immediately recognized Hearst's great American spirit and conferred upon him the cherished LL.D. Sometimes the school sticks its neck out and gets it chopped off. For instance, in 1932 the University of New York honored Richard Whitney, then president of the New York Stock Exchange, with a doctor of commercial science. Shortly thereafter Doctor Whitney was sent to Sing Sing. President Truman, a little-known senator from Missouri four years ago, has received honorary doctorates from Elton, Georgetown, University of Kansas, Westminster, Fordham, and Baylor, among others, all since entering the White House. One must admit that the colleges are among the first to recognize America's greatest. Not long ago, two of the best, pugilist Gene Tunney and love-lorn adviser Dorothy Dix, were made honorary doctors by Arnold College and Tulane University respectively. Along this same line should come such worthy citizens as Roy Rogers, Jersey Joe Walcott and Betty Crocker. Should these deserving citizens go ignored? Many other great pillars of Americanism have been by-passed in the rush to honor the notables. John L. Lewis should receive a UCD (Doctor of Uter Confusion), and possibly a textbook, rather than a degree, on political science could be given Henry Wallace. Some progressive school could get a jump ahead of the others by giving away honorary scholarships. If these scholarships were made prerequisites for honorary degrees, one would be forced to work twice as hard for an honorary degree—thus, raising the standard of the degrees, and giving a school the opportunity to honor its benefactor twice, which might mean twice as much money. Nevertheless, honorary degrees are here to stay. Whether it is a Doctor of Fodder Philosophy or a Doctor of General Principles, colleges will continue to honor personalities who their directors deem are deserving or are in a position to better the school. A&M could do well to make Ivan Yantis an LL.D. (Doctor of Illiteracy).

Trampling Out the Vintage . . .

Another Jesse James Bites Dust In 'Resurrectionland'

Columnist Elmo Scott Watson suggests that Oklahoma apply to Congress for a new name. It should be called "Resurrectionland." When J. Frank Dalton of Centerville, Texas, recently showed up in the city of Lawton, Okla., staking claim to the hallowed name of Jesse James, he joined the ranks of many others who have risen from the dead in that state. FUGITIVES It might be the soil of the climate that brings back so many notables from the dead, but whatever it is Oklahoma has long been a haven for fugitives from St. Peter. Died-in-the-wool Okies will tell you that their state is so heaven-like that the ex-badmen could have gotten their directions mixed. Transients through the state remark that judging from the characters of the boys who are resurrected there it might not be so heaven-like, but— JOHN WILKES BOOTH Some 40-odd years ago there was a similar case in Enid, Okla. A gent known to all Enidites as that nice John St. Helen confessed to his deathbed that in reality he wasn't so nice at all. He said he was that nasty John Wilkes Booth, the slayer of Abraham Lincoln. Even today, his mummified body is being exhibited at county fairs and carnivals throughout the state as the remains of the famous assassin. However if Oklahoma is going to lay claim to the suggested name they had better be quick about it as competition will be stiff from other states for the right to the new title. LOST DAUPHIN Wisconsin, for instance, could point with pride to the fact that it was the home of the "Lost Dauphin of France." A certain missionary to the Indians named Eleazar Williams decided many years ago at Green Bay that he was the son of King

Louis XVI because he hadn't died in prison during the French Revolution after all. New York will give the midwesterners a run for the money over the lost prince because he grew up among the Indians in the Empire State. NAPOLEON'S CHIEF The Tar Heelers of North Carolina are proud to have been the neighbors of Peter Stewart Ney a country schoolmaster who felt sure that he was Marshall Ney, Napoleon's famous cavalryman. History says that the Ney in question was shot for treason in 1815, but Peter said that was the bunk, he was Marshall Ney and that was that. THE CZAR'S DAUGHTER Members of the Russian Romanov family have been turning up like so many bad pennies for years. The most famous case was that of a woman in New York City who sought possession of the crown jewels of the Russian royal family. She was absolutely certain she was the Princess Anastasia, daughter of Czar Nicholas II. The Bolsheviks? Oh, yes, they had killed her family, but she had gotten away with no difficulty at all. BILLY THE KID Down in New Mexico the stories of his people who are, or know, Billy the Kid long after his supposed liquidation by Pat Garrett are so numerous that newspaper editors refuse to print them anymore. They won't even print the fact that Billy is living in "Resurrectionland" (Oklahoma) these days. HITLER? Watson suggest in an aside to any Oklahoma editor that he too may score a beat. "Don't look now—but keep your eyes open and be ready to set a steamer headline. That man walking down the street in your town—the one with the funny little mustache— ISN'T Charlie Chaplain. It's Adolf Hitler!"

Loan Funds Rescue Many A Man Stranded On the Rocks And Shoals Between Paydays

By C. C. MUNROE A weary Aggie trudged across the sun baked earth and made his way up the blistering steps that led into the dark confines of Goodwin Hall. The spring semester was almost over. Only fifteen days remained until the end of May and payday. Our hero, who, needless to mention, was broke, was following up a tip that there was financial relief in Goodwin Hall. He made his way past the 15 water fountains that lay at the foot of the stairs. He paused momentarily beneath a sign which said "Student Labor," and went in. That man was the 912th student that was lifted from certain financial ruin by the Ernestine Gaber Loan Fund. If you are broke or if you face the prospect of a hamburger diet for the remainder of the month, you, too, may borrow money, interest free, from the Gaber Loan Fund. The man who sits amid the blank checks is George A. Long, director of Student Labor and Student Loan Funds. Long, who has presided over the Gaber fund since last September, distributed a total of \$12,524.69 to

hard-up Aggies during the fall and spring semesters. Unlike most roommates the men who borrowed the money, all 912 of them, have repaid their loans and 192 of them saw fit to express their appreciation of the service by donating a total of \$154.09 to swell the operating capital to \$1,654.98. The fund was originated by Leo Gaber, a Houston business man, in honor of his mother, Mr. Gaber is still the principal contributor to the fund, having added \$270 during the past school year. Until July 1944, when the fund was turned over to the student labor office for handling, it was administered by the Bank of Faith Bible Foundation under the direction of Mrs. J. J. Taubert, the fund's sponsor. According to the provisions governing the fund, no interest is charged on the loans, but those men who wish to do so may contribute to the capital. Unlike transactions with your roommate, there are no questions asked when you wish to apply for money. The only requirement is that you fill out a card acknowledging receipt of the money and

The Order Changeth . . .

Virgil's 'Aeneid' and Cicero's 'Orations' Required Curricula in 1876-77 Catalogue

By FRANK WELCH A&M students of today who sweat and struggle through four years of English 104 would have risen up in righteous indignation back in the early days of the school's history. The Catalogue of 1876 provided for such readings as Cicero's "Orations" and the "Aeneid" of Virgil in the required courses of Latin and Greek. In fact the catalogue was quite frank in stating its objective. "An exact and intimate acquaintance with the language is obtained by carefully translating Latin into English, and English into Latin." (What could be plainer?) At any rate, it would be interesting to see the looks on faces around here if Latin 798 were suddenly added to the required curricula for graduation. Shades of "veni, vidi, vici!" Students aren't the only individuals who would find a return to 19th century standards a bit disconcerting. The college president also put in a good day in 1876. He was a father-confessor to every boy who set foot on the campus. He personally greeted every new arrival. He received frequent reports about each student's department, and every case of misconduct went to him personally. He was also obliged to be in attendance at all examinations! The rules laid down in the first catalogue were pretty stiff on students and presidents alike, but they did give a few concessions to students just entering the school. Under Terms of Admission the Catalogue states, "Applicants for admission must be 15 years old—?" and "the best time for entering the classes is at the beginning of the scholastic year. Students are admitted however,—at any time of the year, but—they are then obliged to make up their deficiencies by extra efforts during the term." These provisions were made no doubt for those with unpendulous nags who were traveling from as far as Peccos. A couple of passages in the catalogue made us wonder if the

new student's inadequacy was of such a marked degree that the college found it necessary to organize a pre-college section known as the Academic Department. Explanation of this is given in the catalogue, "The Academic Department is organized in no spirit of competition with other schools and with no desire to cultivate the area of others, but to meet a necessity. When that necessity disappears, the Faculty will be most happy to leave to the High Schools of the State the work of preparation." It was a surprise to find that the early day cadets were avid church goers. Proof of this is found under the heading of "Religious services are held every morning in the chapel. The students are required to attend these exercises." Naturally in the early days there wasn't much in the way of social functions or picture shows. But if there had been, the students wouldn't have been permitted to enjoy them for the College Regulations stated, "Permission to attend private parties, or places of public amusement, will not be granted during the term." Studies served as the chief source of "amusement." Included in the seven departments were such queer titles as Mental and Moral Philosophy and Belles-Lettres, and Mechanic Arts. If they weren't translating the Gallic Wars, they were doing free-hand drawing which was a required course. In spite of the changes that have evolved over the years, some things never seem to change. For even as early as 1876, the A&M faculty was highly disturbed over the inadequacy of a high school education in preparing a boy for college. In no instance did the catalogue state specific weaknesses of high school instruction. But no doubt was left in the mind of the reader that the college officials were extremely dissatisfied with the high school products they received. Cushing Memorial Library is being relieved of too many books that are not being checked out for the prescribed length of time, according to Paul S. Ballance, librarian. Ballance said that an inventory of the entire book collection was not taken each year but that an inventory of 91 books on open shelves was taken. The big loss occurs with the books that are left on the open shelves. Ballance stated that the loss of over 100 books a year represented more than a dollar and a cent value to the college. It represents the fact that a number of people, had not been properly trained, somewhere along the "road of life." The fact that these persons have appropriated library material does not necessarily prove that they are dishonest, but that they are selfish, unthoughtful, and lazy, Ballance said. He expressed hope that in the future, students would show more consideration for others as well as respect for public property.

The Battalion

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