

Battalion EDITORIALS

Page 2

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1948

"Soldier, Statesman, Knighthly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

It Will Be A Living Memorial . . .

This afternoon at 1:15 President Bolton broke ground for the Memorial, Student center.

While this is only the beginning of actual construction of the building, it represents the successful culmination of efforts of a great many people.

Since the first serious consideration of building a student union began in the late thirties, literally thousands of people have furthered this turning of the first earth in one way or another.

The Former Student's Association has campaigned financially since 1942 and diplomatically for several years previous.

Wayne Stark and his committee put in many miles and hours on general construction and procedure details.

These are but two of the contributions which come to mind immediately. Many other groups and individuals whom we

neither know or know about have furthered the project in manners large and small.

There is scarcely another college in our country where a student union is more needed. Its value will not be fully realized until it is completed and begins its operation.

Few of the people who have done so much in its construction will ever benefit from it directly. Less than half of the students now in school will be here to see it completed.

But to those who think of the school as something more than a collection of buildings where education is dispensed the student center was properly named a memorial. It will be here to make life more pleasant for Aggies after our names have faded.

It will be that greatest of tangible gifts—a living memorial.

Weed Them Out or Build them Up? . . .

Of the thousands of students who enter college each year, more than half drop before graduation.

The survey just completed by Vice-President MacIntosh of Haverford College (TIME, Sept. 20, 1948) reveals some interesting if hardly pleasant information about US colleges. Most of the students who failed to complete their courses dropped out because of academic failure. Most of those who faltered did so during their freshmen year.

Where does the blame rest for this condition?

Educator MacIntosh says that the blame is partly the student's. It is his contention that the present attitude of "every one must go to college" has resulted in many persons entering college who are not equipped for such a strenuous task.

But for the most part, says MacIntosh, the colleges are to blame. He asserts that

institutions fail to learn enough about their prospective students before they admit them. Even after the students are admitted they do not receive enough attention.

MacIntosh describes conditions that confront the student as, too often, a drab and rigid schedule, overcrowded classes, comparatively inexperienced and uninspiring teachers. He deprecates the concept that "it is somewhat beneath the dignity of a full-professor to stoop to teaching freshmen."

In summary the Haverford educator states, "If the time spent in building up a case against a new man (in the so-called weeding-out process) were spent in trying to find out how to make him work more effectively, all concerned would be considerably better off."

Something to think about, isn't it?

The Silly Season of Politics . . .

Last week Senator Taft made a statement.

There was nothing so unusual about the act itself since the good senator in his long and varied political career has issued more statements than Rockefeller has jokes.

But in this particular statement Taft exhibited more wisdom than he knew. It was precipitated by a minor tiff the Ohio congressman had been having with President Truman over a political plum involving the International Typographical Union. The statement was, "We have reached the silly season in politics."

Senator, you are so right. We concur completely. In fact, this is the first of your statements we have agreed with in a long time. Our only complaint is that you didn't pursue the matter far enough.

Those of us who have been watching the political scene of late feel that you could have hardly picked a better descriptive adjective. From national to local politics the groundless charges, irrelevant insinuations, and just plain out-and-out mud-slinging has been rather silly to behold.

Our own most recent and immediate example was Texas' state democratic convention in Fort Worth where most of the floor conversation sounded like a group of street urchins fighting over a

bag of marbles.

As an illustration we give you two quotations from a pair of the political stalwarts which we feel will go down alongside the Gettysburg address and Churchill's defense statements.

The first of these burning words of political prose was, "You sit down!" and the reply, "You try and make me!" Pretty inspiring, isn't it?

We realize that a certain amount of showmanship is necessary to a political campaign. We further realize that any move to discredit your opponent is considered good political strategy no matter how extreme the blow may be.

We are also a little reluctant to trust our voice in the government to a man who hasn't enough resource and self control to keep out of a quarrel with some other fish monger.

Admitted that the voters sometimes show a questionable intelligence. But you have the word of an expert whom they rewarded well that you can't fool all of them all the time. It's surprising how smart a voter can get.

So we are in the silly season of politics, eh, Mr. Taft? Granted. What we want to know now is, "When are we gonna get out of it?"

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 tri-weekly on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Subscription rate \$4.50 per school year. Advertising rates furnished on request.

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.

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

Member of The Associated Press. Represented nationally by National Advertising Service Inc., at New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

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.

KENNETH BOND, TOM GARTER, Co-Editors

Harvey Cherry, John Smelethers, Managing Editors
Clayton Hunsicker, Carroll Trail, Feature Editors
Bill Williams, Sports Editor
Art Howard, Book Editor
I. Nanney, Circulation Manager
Alan Curry, Advertising Manager
Curtis Erick, Photo Engravers
Joe Trevino, Harry Rose, Photo Engravers
Don Engelling, Larry Gooding, Assistant Sports Editors
Bob "Sack" Speedie, Bill Potts, Bill Evans, Bill Thornton, Charles Cabanis, Leon Soumer, and Herschel Shagby, Sports Reporters



Trampling Out the Vintage . . .

Test Cat Is Going to the Dogs, Feline of Distinction Pictured

By FRANK CUSHING

Laboratory studies in the University of Chicago brought out the information that cats are pretty human. The studies showed that the feline species too may be driven to the cursed beverage in order to face unpleasant tasks.

A series of experiments were so constructed that the cat-subject was educated to the fact that a certain switch must be pushed before food could be obtained. The catch was that the switch gave off an electrical shock which was non-harming but painful.

The cat would wait as long as possible before gaining the courage to throw the switch. Eventually, answering the howl of the empty stomach, the animal would fearfully approach the device, timidly stretch out a paw, and quickly bat the switch while cringing from the expected shock.

The technicians then placed a saucer of milk liberally spiked with alcohol, in the pen. The picture changed. The cat still did not like the switch, but the feline Mickey Finn helped his nerves no end.

The subject would first take a few deep belts from the saucer. Reinforced, he would stick out his furry chest and stride confidently, if unsteadily, over to the lever. With one masterful blow he would complete the necessary routine and then await his food.

The whole situation must be causing a great deal of bother as to which society should condemn the experiment and people concerned. The WCTU and the ASPCA have a potential jurisdictional battle to rival the traditional union fights, concerning which one has the reforming task.

★

Christmas shoppers will be startled to

see the latest brainchild of the toy manufacturers. Described as a "Bona-fide, bovine, bonan", the gimmick is bound to be a sensation where ever sold.

This little article isn't content to just placidly mop when squeezed. The realistic replica of the cow also produces milk. Billed as Milk-Moo the article has a glass tube serving the capacity of a stomach in which milk is placed to be drawn when desired.

The inventors of the toy, satisfied with the utter perfection of nature, have not tried to improve upon the cow's design. There are no faucets to facilitate milking. The accepted technique is still necessary.

★

A driver in Hollywood, California states today that he'll never again try to interfere with the course of true love.

The man was driving along a busy boulevard when he found a naphazardly parked automobile blocking his road. The obstacle's driver was too busy kissing his companion, described as a beauteous redhead, to worry about a little thing like passersby.

Our hero tried a meek knock on his horn to let the petters know that he desired to continue his journey. The lover disjuncted the interruption. In fact he felt so strongly about the horn honk that he jumped from his parked car, ran back to the waiting auto and hit the surprised driver twice and then proceeded to bite our hero's hand.

The red head contented herself with watching the one-sided fight.

Satisfied that the horn honker knew how they felt about the matter, the lovers drove off. The enlightened one proceeded to the hospital to have surgeons sew up his thumb and finger lacerations.

Amplification Department

By CARROLL TRAIL
Dear Sir:
I've heard crummy music and I've heard crummy music; but the crumbiest I've ever heard is "The Eyes of Texas."
What stoop could have written such a thing, and how much had he drunk when he wrote it?
Sincerely,
G. E.

Answer: In the first place, G. E., I think you are entirely too over-critical. Not every school can have an awe-inspiring song as we have. Those kids at the forty acres are doing the best they can.
The tune is admittedly unimaginative, and the words are utterly impossible; an animated state whose contorted eyes are placed upon you!
The story goes that back in 1906 when TU was just a half-acre, William L. Prather, president, often encouraged the little tykes to do their best by saying "the eyes of Texas are upon you."
The glee club, a bunch of red-blooded youngsters always looking for a joke, once sang, "I've Been Working on the Level" in Prather's presence, but used the words

of "The Eyes of Texas."
Thus the song was born.
★
Dear Sir:
How did the Brazos River get its name? What does the word "Brazos" mean?
Love and kisses,
R. E. L. W.

Answer: I'm not quite sure of the origin of the name, R. E., but I will give you what I can learn from the old timers. You can take it for what it is worth.
In 1632 when the Spanish pater were setting up missions among the pagan Indians, they happened to stumble upon the mighty river. In the quietness of the evening, while the waters were flowing serenely from the many tributaries, the pater named it "Los Brazos de Dios," meaning the arms of God.
In the subsequent years when the river went on frequent rampages, damaging crops, destroying homes, and annihilating towns, many believed that the "of God" phrase was inappropriate. So instead of changing the name, the phrase was dropped and "Brazos" remains today.

New York Cafe
118 S. MAIN
BRYAN

R. C. ECHOLS
Realtor
Over Canada's Pharmacy
Bryan
Phone 2-6454

CORKY'S
Exclusive Clothes
North Gate

TO EACH AGGIE CUSTOMER
"Quality Clothes"
"Friendly & Courteous Service"

Fellow we deeply appreciate your business

Owned & operated by—
CORKY JACKSON, '40
"Pinks and Greens"

SMITTY'S COLLEGE GRILL
North Gate

Now Serving
HOME COOKED LUNCHES

65c

We feature delicious . . .
ICE BOX PIE
with whipped cream
topping . . . 15c

Campus

Opens 1:00 P. M.—Phone 4-1181

TODAY & TUESDAY
Features Begin—
1:10 - 3:10 - 5:25 - 7:45 - 10:00

JANE WALLACE
POWELL - BEERY

A DATE WITH JUDY
Technicolor

Guion Hall
LAST DAY

WARREN'S April Showers
with JACK CARSON and SOTHERN

ROBERT ALDA - S. SAVALL
ROBERT ALDA - S. SAVALL
ROBERT ALDA - S. SAVALL

Plus
CARTOON-NEWS
WEDNESDAY ONLY
Double Feature

New Orleans

Plus
Plus
Plus

M-G's love drama!
WALTER PIDGEON - DEBORAH KERR
ANGELA LANSBURY
"IF WINTER COMES"

GREATEST THRILLS EVER FILMED!
RINGS OF THE OLYMPICS
SHOT BY 600 CAMERAMEN!

THE LARGEST ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE STORE IN BRYAN—

Come in and see us for large or small appliances:
RADIO, ELECTRIC IRONS, STUDENT LAMPS, FLOOR LAMPS, PESTO COOKERS, COFFEE MAKERS, KELVINATOR . . . HOTPOINT
and many other usefuls

UNITED APPLIANCES
FARM & HOME STORE & AGGIE RADIO
Phone 2-1486

Dr. John S. Caldwell
Optometrist
Caldwell's Jewelry Store
Bryan, Texas

FOR THOSE WHO DEMAND THE BEST . . .
College Shoe Repair
North Gate

MIDWAY CLEANERS
Special Rates on Cash & Carry
TWO DAY SERVICE
Satisfaction Guaranteed
MIDWAY AND COLLEGE ROAD

WELCOME

BACK AGGIES

FOR GREATER MOTORING PLEASURE ON ALL MAKE CARS SEE US FOR—

- FRIENDLY SERVICE
- SKILLED MECHANICS
- GENUINE PARTS
- BEST WORKMANSHIP
- EASY BUDGET PAYMENT PLAN
- PROMPT AND FAST SERVICE
- PICKUP AND DELIVERY
- MODERN SHOP EQUIPMENT
- FACTORY APPROVED METHODS

- GENERAL SERVICE
- ENGINE TUNE UP
- WHEEL ALIGNMENT
- ELECTRICAL SERVICE
- BRAKE RELINING
- FENDER REPAIRS—PAINTING
- WASH—GREASING
- PORCELAINIZING
- UPHOLSTERY CLEANING
- GAS AND OIL

IF AT ANY TIME WE CAN BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE TO YOU JUST CALL

Your Service Headquarters
LINCOLN-MERCURY
CHARLIE CADE, JR.
1309 South Hwy. No. 6
BRYAN, TEXAS