

Battalion EDITORIALS

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1948

"Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

The Vanishing Light Globes . . .

The trouble which plagues every Aggie with a class in Boomtown is the poor lighting in the classrooms in that area. Aside from minute irritations such as burning eyes and unsteady papers, there is the danger of permanent damage being done to students' eyes. Certainly no one thinks that poor working conditions will be conducive to good work.

The question of replacing the lost bulbs is only half of the problem. Stopping the removal of the bulbs should be considered as well.

First let us consider the problem which we students may be able to solve.

Too many persons have taken the attitude that "bulb snatching" is an excusable practice. Probably no offender has stopped to consider that the inconvenience and slight expense that accompany purchasing light bulbs at the North Gate of-

fer him little justification for "bulb snatching."

It is no jest that in later life our neighbors will frown on our removing their cars because it is inconvenient for us to purchase one of our own. Far-fetched? Perhaps, but stealing is stealing, be it bulbs or Buicks.

Administrative officials of the College are charged with the maintenance of the school property and facilities. The welfare of A&M students requires that lighting systems which have fallen below needs should be promptly restored to satisfactory condition. Students' health and studies should not suffer because of the unthinking acts of a few persons, nor because of negligence in maintenance.

Cooperation between students and administrative bodies is our only hope for better classroom conditions.

Addition of A Woman's Page . . .

Today's paper marks another Battalion first. The first woman's page ever to appear in the student paper of one of the nation's largest all-male schools.

We are beginning a regular weekly woman's page in recognition of the increasing influence of women on our campus.

With the increasing number of veterans wives to bolster the college employees wives and other women already on the campus, their presence can't be overlooked. This year particularly saw an increase of their clubs and other organizations to such a point that we could hardly give them the proper coverage in our regular columns.

By the addition of two extra pages to our Tuesday's edition we can better or-

ganize the women's news and at the same time increase our regular campus coverage.

Another reason for our decision to institute a woman's page was the discovery of an excellent editor for the columns. She is Mrs. Nancy Lytle, a veteran's wife, familiar with the interests of the women themselves and possessing an excellent journalistic background.

We welcome her to our staff as well as the woman's page to our publication. The new name, "The Women's Corner," is appropriate for this new page.

At the beginning of the term we announced a policy of complete and impartial coverage of all news on the campus. We hope this will be one more step toward that objective.

A Case of Genuine Southern Hospitality . . .

Famed Southern hospitality was the keynote of the past weekend in Baton Rouge La., as the students of LSU played near perfect hosts for the visiting students from A&M.

Only mar on an otherwise enjoyable visit by the Aggies was the narrowly lost gridiron encounter in which the Tigers eked out a 14-13 victory.

The entire student body of the Louisiana school went out of their way to make the Aggies feel at home. Perhaps better than at home since A&M can boast of no Parker Hall daisies to entertain visitors.

A special issue of the Daily Reveille, school publication, was available for the hundreds of Maroon followers who flooded the Louisiana campus Friday. The Daily Reveille led the way as it extended an enthusiastic welcome and offered helpful information to the newcomers on the campus.

Friday night marked the highlight of

the social season for Bayou co-eds as some five hundred of them kept their weekend open for dates with the Aggies. The Friday night activities consisted of a "get acquainted" social, a skit given by the girls from Parker Hall, who also were the social hostesses, and a dance after the boys and girls had completed the preliminaries of pairing off.

After the football game Saturday night another dance was held to honor the Texas visitors.

It seems quite appropriate that those persons who enjoyed their visit to LSU because of the efforts of the student body of that school should write a letter of appreciation to LSU. We suggest this action in the hope that it may help to make such enjoyable cooperation between two great schools permanent.

If you agree, why don't you sit down and drop a line to the Daily Reveille?

The United States has asked Russia to settle in some way an \$11,000,000,000 lend-lease bill. The United States has several scores to settle with Russia.

Russell Sage College president says many college graduates are intellectual dumbbells. Then how did they make the grade with their grades?

The Battalion

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STUDENT'S EYE VIEW IN BOOMTOWN

Between the Bookends . . .

Struggle Between Negro And White Told in "Black Hamlet"

By T. NANNEY

Black Hamlet, by Wulf Sachs, Little, Brown and Company, Boston, 1947.

This is the unique, illuminating story of a man cursed by the same problems that cursed Hamlet, Prince of the Danes. The parallel in problems is made more interesting because of the wide difference between the social status of Hamlet and John Chavambira. John is a negro and Medicine Man, the descendant of many illustrious negroes; but he is black and, therein, lies the great difference between him and Hamlet.

John not only had to solve the personal problems and family problems that cursed Hamlet but he also had to solve the problems of conflict between white world and black world. John left his native kraal and went to Johannesburg and while there he met a White negress. This White doctor was a practicing psychiatrist as well as a doctor of medicine. By befriending John he was able to gain his confidence and respect. Over

a long period of years he studied John's personality and conflicts.

That study is the basis for the book called Black Hamlet. Through it John lives again. His life was a strange life, full of intense personal conflicts and clashing social conflicts. He had to reconcile the rites and taboos of his native kraal with the Christian ethics which white men imposed on him. He had to reconcile the medicine of his fathers with the white medicine which his doctor friend taught him. He had to reconcile himself to a wife whom he neither respected nor loved. He had to reconcile himself to the problem of Hamlet—an uncle who killed his father, married his mother, and robbed him of his hereditary position and wealth.

Fortunately, John has more resilience than Hamlet. He emerged as a human being of dignity and intelligence. He and his kind are a stimulating challenge to the white world that dominates and oppresses them. You will enjoy this story of violent contrast.

Sneak Preview . . .

Star Studded Cast Score In Selznick, "Paradine Case"

By ANDY DAVIS

The Paradine Case (Davis O. Selznick) starring Gregory Peck, Ann Todd, Charles Laughton, Ebel Barrimore, Charles Coburn, and introducing Valli, and Louis Jordan. (Campus)

David O. Selznick has combined talent with one of the cleverest plots of the season. With such a distinguished cast he has brought to the screen two newcomers, Valli and Louis Jordan, both of whom will leave a very favorable impression in your mind. (Valli will do more than that.) Under Alfred Hitchcock's direction, you can rest assured it is packed with tense moments and weird antics.

The very beautiful Mrs. Paradine (Valli) is charged with the murdering of her husband, and to save her neck (its a beauty) from the gallows, the services of a famous criminal lawyer (Gregory Peck) are acquired. From the beginning Peck is infatuated by

the lovely Mrs. Paradine. His determination to save her is even greater after she reveals to him her innermost secrets of the past. (And she tells a past).

Peck travels to Mrs. Paradine's estate in search for any further information that might have a bearing on the case. He encounters Louis Jordan, the late Mr. Paradine's valet, and who could have poisoned him. Jordan tells Peck that Mrs. Paradine is a bad woman, had from the core, a woman that is evil, and one with nothing good on her mind.

At the trial Peck throws all the evidence against Jordan, which leads to a surprising climax. Ann Todd as Peck's admirable wife, and Charles Laughton as the judge, excel in their performances. The picture may drag in spots, but you will be too engrossed to notice it. From all stand points you ought to enjoy "The Paradine Case."

I Want My Bottle . . .

Coke Bottles Found to Be All Purpose Item at A&M

By T. G. SMITH

Coke bottles are wondrous articles. They are perhaps one of the most versatile things on this campus of ours. They are being currently used as ash trays, paper weights, aerial insulators, and deadly missiles.

There is also an unconfirmed report that they are being used as containers for Coca-Cola.

This, of course, is to be looked upon with suspicion, and caution must be used to prevent the spread of such unfounded rumors.

There has also been considerable comment and discussion of the machines used to dispense these snappy little containers. It seems that some of these machines have the vicious habit of trying to drive Aggie's mind. They keep throwing your coin back at you as fast as you drop it in. If you succeed in getting the coin to stay, the machine growls and grumbles and then there is a deathly silence.

Just when your mind and patience are at the snapping point and you are reaching for the fire axe, there is a polite pop and your belated drink comes oozing down the chute. You immediately bite the cap off and pour the contents out. Then it's yours, all yours.

The little bit of green glassware is yours for you to fondle and gaze upon, and to dream wild dreams about.

"Shall I mail it home to Mom? Perhaps I can grow ivy in it. Maybe it could be converted into a one-man size television receiver. Of course, there is a rack by the machine where I could return it, but no, people might think I was crazy."

It seems that the Coca-Cola people, while appreciative of the interest shown in their product, have reason to wish the interest could be diverted into a more constructive (from their point of view) attitude.

The college, going all out in their usual magnanimous way, has offered to turn the profits, or at least 60% of same, to the dorm in which each machine is located. This, of course, they have stipulated that all missing coke bottles must be paid for out of the profits.

It might be well to interject a plea, oft expressed to years truly in regard to the sale of bottled beverages on the campus. But then again, I really don't see much use in a sparkling water machine, and who ever heard of a machine that sold crushed ice. Ah some of the students have just obviously been on the campus too long.

Trampling Out the Vintage

Efforts of Stylists Switched: Males Soon To Be Shaped Up

By FRANK CUSHING

New York stylists are satisfied that they have the female species in pretty good shape now and are switching their efforts to a broad new field. In the future, predict these figure concealers, no men's ensemble will be complete without a seldom seen, and rarely mentioned, male contraption termed a corset.

At the present time the sellers of the article are having some difficulties. Males just don't seem to want it known that they own the things. Advertising lacks the subjects to run a corset Man of Distinction series.

The sales of the clever little devices are a masterpiece of tact and understanding. The customers are humored from the time they sneak through the side door until they leave. Cash is the medium of exchange as checks give names. Fittings, considered essential by any women, are frowned upon.

Colors aren't stressed too much but they range from pink to gray in case you're interested.

As yet the anchoring of the intimate-garments is still a professional secret. However the producers swear that there will be no embarrassing girdle tugging or corset fidgeting in public.

A youthful entry in an English horse show had a difficult time with her mount. Her frisky pony, Fanny, threw her three times. The last time she lay ominously still. Worried attendants found out why. "Pan-

sy is standing on my pigtail," the four-year-old calmly informed them.

Exhibition fireman featured some red faces at a demonstration they put on recently in Atlanta, Georgia. In keeping with the spirit of fire prevention week they put on a show to school children of that city.

The wide eyed kids gathered around the seven story training tower and were given an orientation lecture. The firemen, they were told, would show the proper method of conducting one's self in a simulated fire. Smoke bombs were ignited and a dense cloud soon surrounded the tower. In a few minutes the still wide-eyed kids watched seven firemen overcome by smoke put in ambulances, and driven off to the hospital.

One-way windows have made news again. This time they were installed wrong-side-to in a men's dormitory at Wayne University, Detroit, Michigan. The residents wrote in a grope about the mix-up results to the campus paper.

The not too modest students complained they couldn't see out from the lavatory.

Another fact to be classified under the "Damned Interesting Things to Know" heading turned up the other day. A jury in Decatur deliberated long and thoughtfully and handed down their decision on a complex case.

A post hole, they agreed is worth 2 cents upon the current market. Now you know.

Mack Nolen in Paris . . .

Batt Reporter Bends, Not Breaks, Monte Carlo Bank

By MACK T. NOLEN

(Batt Correspondent in France)

Ronald Coleman and I have little in common outside of the fact that he broke the bank at Monte Carlo one time (in a picture) and I only slightly cracked it. I used the "Nolen System" which involves throwing out the chip blindfolded, and, as I fully expected, won. Prince Louis II of Monaco is 3800 francs poorer than he used to be.

Gambling at Monte Carlo is an ordeal, but watching is even more trying. To see cigarette-smoking bundles of nerves throwing out in one chip more than you make all month sort of gets you. Everyone has a system, everyone loses, but the management has a way of preventing suicides on the premises.

If you lose enough, they furnish you with a train ticket home. I almost wanted to lose my two dollars to see if they would have furnished me with transportation to Texas.

On the Riviera I had my first taste of sailing. Now I understand why Robert Fulton invented the steamboat. For a dollar an hour the boat is yours; head for Africa if you desire. I desired, but couldn't get the con-

ditioned thing more than twenty yards from the beach.

The boat would start out, the sails billowing in the best Moby Dick fashion, when suddenly for no good reason it would turn around and plow into the shore. And the French children along the beach were no help at all.

It was great sport to them to see the strange Americans playing with the boat. So they clung to the sides to get a better view and dragged us around again. I pushed the boat, swore at the children, and rowed like a fend, but at the end of the hour I was right where I started.

After a week of sun-ban, oil, sunglasses, and sunshine my pool-room pallor began to disappear, and now, when I swim on my back and smile coyly, I look like Esther Williams, so they say.

Another all night session in the third class curries with the pen-pans who carry all their belongings when they make a trip and I was back in Paris.

Politics fills the air now. Charles DeGaulle makes a bid for power soon and already the preliminaries have started. There was a Communist anti-DeGaulle demonstration just a block from my house the day before I arrived. But the wind is in his favor it seems. The people are

Think of This

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee," Isaiah 26:3a.

The nations of the earth long for peace and yet attain it not, because the direction is wrong. We try to work from international peace down through national to personal happiness. We must reverse the process. When peace is achieved in one soul by complete faith in God, it is generated from that soul to another, and by a gradual process of enlargement, like the circle in water when a stone is dropped, world peace is possible. (Read John 14:1-7.)

Journalism Office Gets A Telephone

D. D. Burchard, head of the Journalism Department, announced today that the answer to their prayers has come. A telephone has been installed in his office, Room 105, Bizzell Hall. The number is 4-1258.

Ice Cream at its best . . .

FRESH FRUIT FLAVORS

LILLY ICE CREAM

THE VELVET TOUCH

ROSLIND RUSSELL

CARTOON NEWS

PALACE Bryan 2-8879 TUES. - WED.

ROBINSON LIKE ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S ROPE

JAMES STEWART WARNER BROS.

JACK GRANGER HAROLD CRUICK CHANDLER A TRANSATLANTIC PICTURE

TODAY & WED. FIRST RUN BRYAN COLLEGE Features Begin 1:15 - 3:30 - 5:45 - 8:00 - 10:15

THE PARADINE CASE

THURS. - FRI. - SAT. FIRST RUN BRYAN COLLEGE

ROSLIND RUSSELL THE VELVET TOUCH

CARTOON NEWS