

Battalion EDITORIALS

Page 2

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1949

"Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

Activity in DeWare Field House . . .

This morning at 9 o'clock the Second Annual State Junior College Basketball Tournament got underway in DeWare Field House.

The tournament brings together 16 of the state's better Junior College teams for an elimination play off.

While only in its second year, the tournament seems to be a firmly entrenched state sporting event. A jointly conceived idea of the local business men and our athletic department, the tournament accomplishes several ends.

First it gives the junior colleges, always a group neglected by press and public, a chance for a spot in the public gaze. Further, it gives a better comparison of strength between the widely geographical-

ly separated two-year colleges.

From our own point of view, it gives A&M an excellent, while not exclusive, opportunity to ascertain the outstanding JC players who will soon graduate to the senior circuit.

So far as we can see, the entire tournament should prove universally beneficial. To the sponsors of the tournament we offer our congratulations on your foresight and organizational ability.

To the competing teams we say welcome to A&M. We hope you enjoy your stay here.

The play should be fast, competitive, and enjoyable. To paraphrase Harry Belafonte "May the better team emerge triumphant."

The August Domino Players . . .

The present session of the Texas Legislature is causing many Texans to view state government with disgust.

After costing taxpayers more than \$100,000 to organize, the House of Representatives started down the legislative path with full steam at a snail's speed.

The Senate visitors' gallery heard a full grown Senator propose a resolution to make groundhogs stay in their holes.

At another meeting, a visitor in the gallery could have heard another big senator attempt to discredit this nation's most decorated war hero.

Tuesday evening "The repeated clatter of dominoes on a House member's desk last night interrupted a public hearing before the Game and Fish Commission," an AP wire said.

Chairman Harvey Shell of Gregory stopped the hearing.

"If you just have to make noise," he cracked, "Please be as quiet as you can

about it."

"The domino game went on, but more quietly."

There is nothing that pleases tax paying Texans more than to read how conscientious their elected representatives are. These interested public servants engaged in domino playing while attending a public hearing inspires us to denounce further aggression by the federal government on states' rights.

Men with such concentration to keep up their game in spite of a public hearing command our admiration. And we want to turn over more public responsibilities to them. We want to entrust even the most sacred governmental rights to men of this caliber.

In the past we have advocated more pay for our state legislators. But this session has made us feel that any compensation is too much to men who play dominoes, resolve against groundhogs, and discredit war heroes.

The Passing Parade . . .

The wire brings this from Austin:

The governor's committee on election laws held a final session here today and recommended a complete revision of state election laws.

A final report will go to Gov. Beauford Jester with the recommendation that certain election law provisions be changed without delay. "However, the eventual goal should be complete revision," the committee said.

The changes suggested include:

New dates for Democratic primaries. Some form of secret ballot, strengthening of laws for investigation and prosecution of election frauds, more detailed reporting of campaign expenditures, and a voter registration law.

We would like to add our modest suggestion to this list. How about some new candidates?

Spain is now almost bankrupt, so they aren't mad at us any more. We've had the Freedom Train and the Friendship Train, but the Gravy Train is still our big attraction.

Looks like Oleo will soon be sold over the counter like any other grocery item. Probably won't taste half as good legal.

We (EDITOR & PUBLISHER) seemed unusually certain of ourselves in the Jan. 1 issue when we reported a man to have died from a "fatal malady."

All generals are now rewarded for making war. The victorious hang in the halls of fame, the losers from the prison scaffold.

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 \$4.30 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 CARTER Co-Editors

Louis Morgan Associate Editor
Bill Billingsley Wire Editor
Harvey Cherry, Art Howard, Otto Kunze, John Singletary Managing Editors
Chuck Cabanis, Charles Kirkham, Mack Nolan Editorial Assistants
Emil Bunjes, H. C. Gollub, R. C. Kolbye, Henry Lacour, Carley Puckitt, Clayton Selph, Marvin Brown Staff Reporters
Joe Trevino, Hardy Ross Photo Engravers
Clark Munroe Feature Editor
Carl Thrift Circulation Manager

Dave Coslett, Frank Cushing, George Charlton, Buddy Luce, Chuck Malsel, H. C. Michalak, Marvin Rice, Carroll Trail Feature Writers
Bob "Sack" Spode, Bill Potts Sports Editors
Leon Somer, Frank Simmen, Andy Matula, Scotty Swinney, Travis Brock, Ben Lampkin, Frank Mantzias Sports Reporters
Mrs. Nancy Lytle Women's Page Editor
Alfred Johnston Religious Editor
Andy Davis Movie Editor
Kenneth Marak, Sam Lanford, R. Morales, Frank Welch, C. W. Jennings Staff Cartoonists



Amplification Department

By CARROLL TRAIL

Dear Sir:

My GI bill will run out the end of this semester. If I am going to summer school, what will be the procedure that I must take to get an exemption from the matriculation fee?

Sincerely,
J. W.

Answer: Well, J. W., I feel that I can answer this question for you correctly, since my bill ran out last semester, and I had to go through the channels to get an exemption from tuition. For simplicity, I will relate my experience to you.

Last January 20 I went to Goodwin Hall to pay my fees so that I could reserve my room for this semester. The representative of the Fiscal Office told me that I would have to get an exemption slip from Johnny Zinn, recorder. By skipping merrily over to the Administration Building, I covered the quarter-mile in a few minutes. I bounced up to Mr. Zinn's secretary all out of breath.

"I'd like to get a tuition exemption slip, please."

"Very well, may I have your qualifying letter?"

"Yes, you must get a letter from Veteran's Advisor Taylor Wilkins, stating that your GI bill has expired."

I briskly walked the third of a mile back to Goodwin Hall, and went to Mr. Wilkins' office. After twenty minutes of standing in line I got the letter and strolled the half-mile over to the Administration Building.

Apparently the secretary didn't recognize me.

"I'd like to get a tuition exemption slip, please."

"Very well, may I have your qualifying letter?"

"Yes, ma'am. Here it is."

"Oh." (The shocking news that I had the letter flustered her temporarily, but she was thinking fast.)

"Very well, if you will have Mr. Perryman endorse it, we'll fix you up."

"Mr. Perryman?"

"Assistant registrar—just across the room."

We smiled sweetly at each other and I took my leave. Strolling across the room, I approached the information desk.

"May I see Mr. Perryman, please?"

"He's busy now, won't you come in and wait?"

Although I had a chemistry quiz the next day and needed to study I thought I would be right out, so I decided to wait. (Time: 3:15) I took a seat just opposite Mr. Perryman's door, and I could see him dictating to one of the secretaries.

From time to time, Mr. Perryman would use the telephone, talk to anyone that would walk into the office, and glance out the door to see if I was still there. Seeing I was, he would immediately turn his back and go on with something else.

(Time 3:40) Two more men had joined the group. Mr. Heaton strolled by several times, smiled, asked if we were waiting for Perryman, strolled on.

(Time 4:20) Perryman, seeing

that he couldn't stall us off, dismissed his secretary, and beckoned me in.

"Sir, I'd like to get a slip to exempt me from the \$25 matriculation fee," I said, handing him Wilkins' letter.

"First, I'll have to see your record. Let's see . . . this letter says your GI bill expires January 29, but this is only Jan. 20."

"Yes, sir. My bill runs out at the end of this semester, but I want to pay my fees for the next semester now, so I can reserve my room."

"Well, Trail, I can't exempt you from your fees while your GI bill is still in force, since it covers them."

"But these fees are for the next semester, not this one, and my GI bill won't cover them."

"Still, I can't exempt you from fees while your GI bill is in force."

"Sir, if the fee has absolutely nothing to do with this semester, why can't I be exempt from it?"

"Trail, I don't make the rules around here. They say that I can't exempt you from a fee when your GI bill is still in force. I only do what they tell me."

(Who in blazes is this mysterious "they"?)

"In other words, if I pay my fees now, I must pay the tuition fee also?"

"That's right, but you can file for a refund. After the 29th, come back to see me, and I imagine you'll get your refund. I wouldn't throw Wilkins' letter away if I were you. I really believe you'll get your refund. Just don't throw that letter away, and come back to see me the first of next semester," he said, radiating confidence.

"Throw it away," he says, "I must look like a moron."

"Thank you very much, sir."

I walked the mile back to Goodwin Hall, determined to pay the fee and file for refund later. I arrived at 4:50, just as the cashier announced "I'm sorry, but we're closing. We'll be back tomorrow morning at 8."

However, there is a happy ending to the story. Shortly after the semester began, I filed for refund and with Mr. Perryman's personal inside help I got my 25 bucks back.

So there you have the procedure in a nutshell, J. W. I don't see how you can shorten the process any whatsoever. Each and every person and step is necessary and an integral part of our financial administration.

When you have finished the procedure, let me know: I can recommend a good psychiatrist.

Summer Camp Bill Gets Endorsement

The State Affairs Committee of the Texas House of Representatives has endorsed the bill to set up a summer college for A&M students in Kimball County.

If the legislature passes the bill, A&M will build a school for freshmen and summer courses near Junction.

Approximately \$200,000 will have to be appropriated for the new school site.

Curling was first introduced into Canada and the United States during the early nineteenth century.

SUNDAY—"GUNG HO"

SKYWAY DRIVE-IN THEATRE

TUES. — WED.

ATTEND TONITE AND SIGN ABSENTEE BOOK FOR—

WEDNESDAYS LUCKY LICENSE \$225. (Less Tax) BE HERE!

Boyle's Column . . .

Share The Spouse Plan Dies When Wife Learns Details

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK—(AP)—It was Mrs. Trellis Mae Peeble's turn to lead the weekly current events discussion at her club—the croquet and croquet society.

"What's your topic?" asked her husband, Wilbur.

Trellis Mae looked up from her notebook and pile of newspapers. "More husbands for married ladies," she said brightly. "Don't you think it's a wonderful topic?"

"I don't get it," said Wilbur. "I don't see why you say that," complained Trellis Mae. "It's very simple. I got the idea out of the newspaper. It says there's a lady schoolteacher in Germany who found there were 7,000,000 extra German men."

"So she thinks German wives should be allowed more than one husband. It would keep the poor bachelors. I am going to bring her idea up before our club members for discussion."

Wilbur read the article carefully. And a smug leer spread across his face.

"Why you've got the thing

backwards," he laughed. "There are 7,000,000 extra women, not men, in Germany. What this schoolteacher means is that men ought to be allowed to marry more than one woman. It's really a share-the-husband program, so there won't be any old maids."

"Let's see. I could get a brunette to cook my breakfast, a blonde to take to a night club, and a redhead to . . ."

"Oh, Wilbur!" wailed Trellis Mae. "You talk like a horrid old sultan. You wouldn't want any other wife but me, would you?"

Wilbur saw that her hot and cold running tear faucets were about to open.

"No, dear," he said hastily. "I'll stick by what my dad always told my mother: 'I wouldn't take a million dollars for you, and I would not give a penny for another just like you.'"

Trellis Mae smiled and came over and sat in her husband's lap. She kissed him.

"I guess I had better pick another current events topic," she said. "That other one is too silly for words. It doesn't even make sense."

"Why don't you talk about Joe Stalin, the man in the Kremlin?" suggested Wilbur.

"What's he doing in there?" asked Trellis Mae. "Won't they let him out?"

Wilbur sighed and reached toward her notebook and newspapers. It looked like a long evening.

Civil Service Jobs Open in Dayton

Aeronautical, mechanical, and electrical engineering positions are open at Wright Field, Dayton, O. Salary is \$2,974 annually, according to Civil Service headquarters.

No written test is required, but applicants must have had appropriate college training in engineering. Applications of college seniors and graduates will be accepted until March 31, 1949.

Age limits for the positions are 18 to 35. These age limits will be waived for veterans entitled to preference.

Further information and application blanks may be obtained at the College Station post office from Roger W. Jackson.

DALLAS OFFICERS CHECK SWINDLING

DALLAS, March 1—(AP)—Texas officers today investigated a swindle racket which they said involved \$100,000 in bogus checks on California banks.

They questioned a 42-year-old man here and a 55-year-old woman in Fort Worth. The man was brought here after his arrest in Tyler, Texas.

Scores of officers were conducting a careful search of the southern area of Phoenix in which Gilbert was last night.

Records of the Arizona State Board of Pardons and Paroles, released today, described Gilbert and Schmid as "weak minded."

According to these records, Gilbert was born in Mountain View, Oklahoma, in 1920 and left school after the sixth grade. He was sentenced to Arizona State Prison Jan. 6, 1941, for robbery. In March 1944, he was paroled for good conduct, but the parole was revoked Sept. 26, 1945, and he was returned to prison.

He escaped from prison Nov. 23, 1945, and was recaptured five days later. His maximum sentence expired Oct. 19, 1948.

The records show that Schmid was born in Phoenix Nov. 11, 1927. He went through the eighth grade. On Sept. 18, 1945, he was sentenced to the Arizona State Prison for Robbery. He was paroled Nov. 17, 1947, to his parents and taken by them out of the state. When he returned to Arizona his parole was revoked, June 8, 1948, and he served out the rest of his sentence. It expired Dec. 1, 1948.

WED. - THURS. - FRI. FIRST RUN

ERROL FLYNN in "Adventures of Don Juan"

PLUS TOM & JERRY CARTOON LATEST NEWS

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the

WAKE of the