

Battalion EDITORIALS

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TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1949

"Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

How Green is Our Drill Field . . .

Outside our window is a large bald spot of ground that is surrounded by straggly, weak little clumps of grass and weeds.

On this field two men are bent over surveying instruments; several men are lying on grassy spots, and about 25 are playing baseball.

This field of many uses is the Main Drill Field. The name hardly applies any longer; it should be the A&M Utility Field.

During football season, the field serves as a parking lot of visitors' cars. The annual bonfire is built out where the big bare spot is. During the year surveying teams measure its elevation, never agreeing with the secret figures guarded in the Civil Engineering Building. Springtime sees the field used as three softball diamonds.

And once in a while the Cadet Corps uses the drill field for a review.

The drill field is like a man of 50 who is losing his hair faster than it can grow. The drill field, before long, will be bald.

The drill field could be made to look better and still serve its many functions. It could still be a parking lot, a bonfire site, a surveying field, a baseball diamond and a place to take a sunbath. With a little expense the drill field could also be a thing of beauty.

Grass could be sown. It could be watered occasionally. Grass would thrive everywhere except on the diamonds base paths, and of course, on the bald area where the bonfire is built.

Our little remaining grass is having a tough time holding its own. The scrubby bunches are calling for reinforcements.

Climax of the Longoria Affair . . .

A legislative investigating committee is now in Three Rivers, probing into the circumstances surrounding the refusal there to rebury Felix Longoria.

The committee was sent by our legislature at the outspoken insistence of the people and newspapers of the state.

We are entirely in sympathy with the feelings which motivated the investigation. But with all due respect to both the people and legislature, we do not think the approach is right. We are trying to kill a serpent by beating on its tail. We are combating a condition by probing a single incident.

Literally, there was only one Felix Longoria. His humiliation, by a series of happenstances, came into the spotlight of national publicity. Many people came to his aid.

But figuratively, there are thousands of Felix Longorias. Every day of a life time they suffer the humiliation and personal denial that only the brand "inferior race" can bring to a man. No one helps them.

Our plea today, then should not be for the Felix Longoria who lies in Arlington Cemetery. Our concern must be the legions of Longorias who still live.

We can help them in only one way. By sympathetic understanding of their problems and by giving them the materials to pull themselves out of their own unhappy world.

The Passing Parade . . .

Along with the news text on our AP wire, transmitter in Dallas sends numerous instruction phrases, words, and numerals. Frequently, however, some of these phrases fall into the text in such a way as to give an entirely different meaning to the story.

One of these stock instructions is "No pickup," which means "The story is ended, there will be no further additions."

We can be considerate of them personally, to give them self respect. We can encourage them in trades and businesses so they can become proud, rather than ashamed, of their environment. Finally, and most necessarily, we can give them fair and equal schooling. We sincerely believe that the only way a group of people can be removed from filth, disease, and poor living conditions is for them to be educated out of their squalor.

So to the people of Texas we make this statement. We are sure you were sincere in demanding an investigation of the Longoria incident.

We are equally positive that very little can be done for Felix Longoria in Three Rivers. The place to help him, and all those who will follow him, is in the legislative halls of Austin and Washington.

Felix Longoria's people do not want sympathy and empty expressions of our sorrow at his rebuff. They want only a decent chance to help themselves. The only decent thing we can do for Felix Longoria is to give them that chance.

If we apologize a thousand times for our actions and ignore his people's plight, Felix Longoria will mock us from his grave.

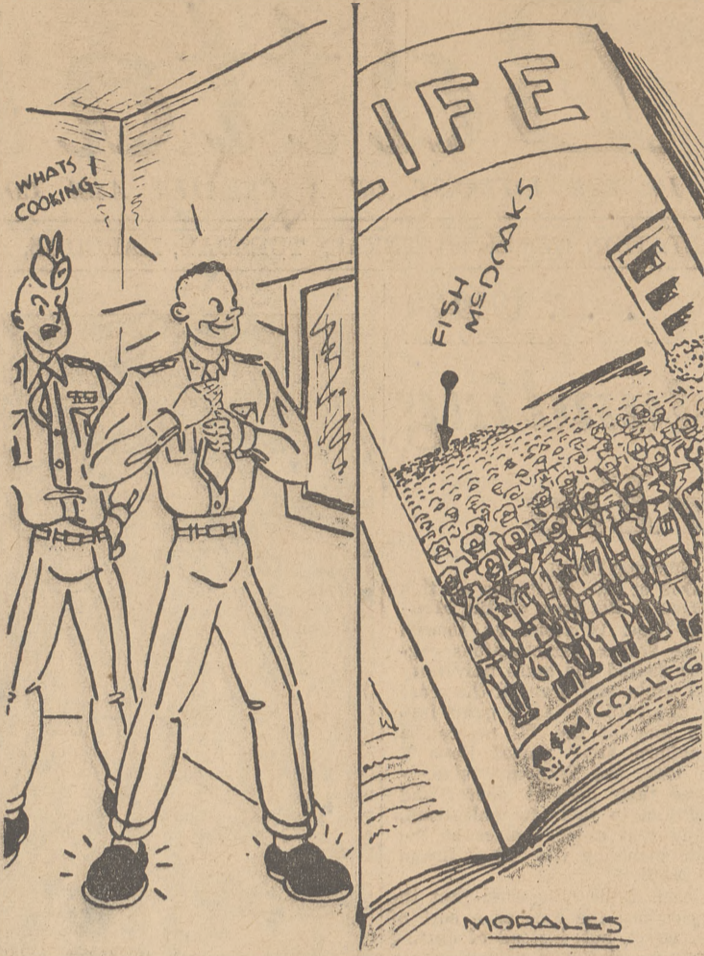
But if we give them our respect and aid, Felix Longoria can sleep well in the final resting place for our nation's heroes.

Our debt is clearly defined. Felix Longoria will be watching to see how well it is paid.

Last week this message came in:

"On the square at Matamoros, young men and young women played walking the bear. Boys walked around the square in one direction and the girls in another and frequently they meet and then walk the same direction."

Then the AP added thoughtfully, "No Pickup!"



"Hotcha, gotta get ready for that LIFE photographer, might even make the cover, where's And when the picture finally came out, where was our hero?"

Amplification Department

By CARROLL TRAIL

Dear sir:
How many windows are there across the back of the Civil Engineering building?
Sincerely,

P. R.

Answer: At the present, P. R., there are sixteen windows across one floor of the back of the building. I say at present, since there were originally only twelve windows at the back. But as time has passed the number of windows has increased.

It seems that since its construction the building has settled, leaving large cracks in the wall. And the civil engineers, showing the ingenuity that has made them famous, have, instead of trying to level up the building, made windows of the open spaces. And who knows? By the time this article goes to press, there may be another window installed.

er window installed.

Dear Sir:

I live in Legett Hall, and like my buddies in the other dorms close-by I am awakened daily by the cadence-counting of the cadets marching to chow.

Can't something be done so that I might sleep late?
Yours,

J. B.

Answer: Well, J. B., your and your buddies' attitude to the situation is all wrong. I don't know about you, but I have found that the cadence-counting has become a definite asset.

Usually I am having all kinds of trouble getting to sleep at 6:30 in the morning. However, when the cadets go by counting, I pretend that they are counting sheep. Hence with someone else counting sheep for me, I am immediately lulled to sleep.

Sneak Preview . . .

"Uncle Willie" Stages Return Performance As Race Horse

By ANDY DAVIS

The Return of October (Columbia) starring Glenn Ford, and Terry Moore. (Campus) Maybe you know of some one who has returned to this world in the form of an animal or rodent, but I wouldn't say too much about it, or they might try to put you away.

As the story goes, Terry Moore discovers a racehorse, October, to be her deceased, "Uncle Willie," and decides to run him in the Derby. Glenn Ford, a drip of a professor, gets himself mixed up in the situation, by spending University money to buy the horse, that he doesn't own. He wanted the horse for research purposes, but instead writes an article on the delusion of an eighteen year old girl, Terry Moore.

When Terry's wealthy aunt passes away, she inherits a fortune but her "poor" relations contest the will, by declaring Terry insane. Ford and Terry find themselves in love, but when his article is used as a basis to prove her insanity, the picnic is over.

To make a long story short, "Uncle Willie" wins the race, Terry wins her case, and Ford recovers his first place. The film is a little fantastic, but proves amusing. It does introduce a fresh and

sparkling personality in the form of one Terry Moore.

Sitting Pretty (20th Century Fox) starring Clifton Webb, Maureen O'Hara, and Robert Young. (Guion)

Selected as one of the outstanding comedies of 1948, "Sitting Pretty" runs true to form, and is hilarious from start to finish.

Answering a baby sitting ad, Clifton Webb, as Mr. Belvedere, invades Robert Young's and Maureen O'Hara's home, and soon has all in hand, including the dog. I wouldn't say Belvedere suffers from an inferiority complex, because he can do anything, and doesn't hesitate to tell you so.

In the process Belvedere, manages to break up the household, gets Young fired, but saves the day when his book, exposing the town notables, hits the book stands. This is one film you want to see.

SHIPS REPORTED SENT TO ARGENTINA

WASHINGTON, March 15 —(AP) The Times Herald said Monday in a copy-righted story that the U.S. is planning to turn over an aircraft carrier, two cruisers and two or three destroyers to Argentina for the defense of the western hemisphere.

'Quit Or Beware' Is Ominous Warning Given By Editors

By FRANK CUSHING

Although it's against the usual desire of the Batt staff to wish anyone bad luck, the general opinion in 201 Goodwin is that there ought to be more Aggies dependent upon seeing-eye dogs and white canes. This morbid wish springs from the never ending process of trying to eliminate the contestants from the "So You Know A&M?" contest.

For some unknown reason, some 20 individuals with the greatest amount of perseverance imaginable, are still seeking prizes from this pictorial quiz.

The editors, who wanted the prizes for themselves, thought that surely no one would follow a silly contest like this one. Maybe some individual who had nothing better to do might enter the first week. Some poor fellow might even fill in the second week's blank. But certainly, they reasoned, no soul—regardless how hardy—could last three weeks.

"So You Know A&M?" has been featured in The Battalion for a period of four weeks now. Not only is one contestant still faithfully writing in, but 20 more are doing the same. Yes, 21 seasoned battlers all eager for winning top honors are still competing.

Of course the field has been cut, but the holders-on seem discouragingly persistent. Their respect-

tive blanks seem to have a promise of many more to follow. All this to the disgust of the prize-desiring editors.

Therefore The Batt has decided to make an appeal to reason. To the too-observant Aggies still in the contest this must be said, quit. Look at the situation in an intelligent light; after all the campus exam is nothing. The prizes are insignificant when compared to those offered by others. Think of the rewards you can get simply by installing a telephone and listening to your radio.

Why don't you "21" be decent about the whole thing and set your sights higher. If you want to win a contest—win a big one. Instead of dashing about the campus looking eagerly for torn down buildings and non-existent decorations, why don't you figure out the name of the "Mystery Tune?"

However if you insist on staying with the "So You Know A&M?" affair, and stand on your rights as a contestant, then beware. You have yet to see a "clinker." The worst is yet to come.

The editors have changed the tactics used in getting the pictures. While trying to understand how everyone knew where the pictures were taken, the staff decid-

ed there must be an information leak. The suspicion eventually narrowed to the photographer who had taken all the featured shots.

To ascertain that he would no longer divulge secrets, a new technique was employed. The cameraman was blindfolded and led outside of Goodwin. There he was spun a number of times to lose his sense of direction and then sent on his way. He was instructed to snap the camera every 5,000 steps and continue the process until his film was exhausted.

The resulting pictures are, of course, entirely confusing to anyone seeing them. Often nothing is pictured but grass or patches of sky. All photos were out of focus. Not only will the photographer be unable to tell the locale of the pictures, but no one else will either.

The final series will be run in the event any contestant lasts through the blindfolded group. They will be the last word in eliminations. All those photos were taken at night. The theory behind those shots is that if you can't see it, you darned sure can't recognize it.

We repeat then to you "21"—either quit or beware. The editors like the prizes too much to give them up without a fight.

NOW, WILL THEY BE USED ?



Think Of This

"Thus saith the Lord God of Israel: Let my people go!"

Many times we are inclined to accept defeat in trying to overcome some temptation and say within ourselves that it has such a heavy grip upon us that there is no path of escape. The above scripture quotation is the climax and final success of Moses after facing many difficulties in fighting for the freedom of his people.

As Moses was rewarded for his faith in fighting on, so will the Lord reward us today if we seek for his help in overcoming the temptations that face us along the daily pathway of life.

SKYWAY DRIVE-IN THEATRE
TUES. and WED.

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LIVE TODAY FOR TOMORROW
ATTEND TONITE AND SIGN ABSENTEE BOOK FOR—
FREE CASH LUCKY LICENSE
\$275
(Less Tax) BE HERE

Guion Hall
Tuesday & Wednesday

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SOUTH SIDE COLLEGE STATION

Campus
LAST DAY FIRST RUN
—Features Start—
1:25 - 3:05 - 4:50 - 6:35 - 8:15
10:00
GLENN FORD
Terry MOORE
The Return of October
PLUS CARTOON

WED. - THURS. - FRI.
FIRST RUN
—Features Start—
1:50 - 3:25 - 5:05 - 6:40 - 8:20
10:00

DEADLIER THAN THE JAMES BOYS!
WILDER THAN THE DALTONS!
BAD MEN OF TOMBSTONE
A KING BROS. Production starring
Barry Sullivan - Marjorie Reynolds - Broderick Crawford
Fortunio Bonanova - Guinn "Big Boy" Williams
PLUS THE ACADEMY AWARD WINNING SHORT SUBJECT—
"CLIMBING THE MATTERHORN"

PALACE
Bryan 2-8879
LAST DAY
WARNER BROS.
Singing, Dancing
Happy-go-Huggy
Holiday!
DENNIS MORGAN
DOROTHY MALONE
DON DEFORE
JAVIS PAIGE
One Sunday Afternoon
Technicolor

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