Battalion Editorials

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FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1949

The Class of '50 Assaults a Barrier ...

There was a heavy assualt made on a tremble. high wall in The Grove Wednesday night. More

The occasion was the meeting of the Class of '50, for the purpose of electing class officers, and the barrier under attack was the wall of suspicion and distrust that has existed between corps and non-corps students since the post war period began at A&M.

And while the wall was by no means torn down, it shook to its very foundation and bricks and mortan are falling till yet.

The first blow was struck when a proposal was made by several corpsmen to have both a corps and non-corps vice president for next year's senior class, in order to have more clearly equal representation, and give everybody a voice in class government.

Immediately a few assistant builders of the wall rushed to the aid of their project by objecting that veteran's didn't care anything about class activities and shouldn't have a voice in them anyway. They dropped their trowels and fled in confusion however, when an avalance of both uniformed and non-uniformed wall wreckers informed them in no uncertain terms that the class of '50 was a class of Aggies and not of factions. They repeated the one-for-all, all-for one, angle several times for emphasis. The wall began to

More people came forward with the suggestion that now would be a good time to start getting together, and overwhelmingly adopted a motion to vote for all officers as a unified class, and not as small, suspicious groups. The wall swayed heavily.

Then the barrier-busters proceeded to elect one of the most level headed, capable and co-operative minded groups to head a class in some time. Loose brick began to come down and the wall rocked.

When the meeting broke up, corps and non-corps Aggies were seen drifting off in all directions, earnestly discussing mutual problems. It looked like the wall might not be long with us.

We are extremely pleased with the slate of officers chosen by the class of '50. We believe they can and will put forth the effort to make next year an outstanding one in A&M's history. Under their leadership, we can all work together not as corpsmen or non-corpsmen—but as Aggies for a greater A&M College.

We'd like to see all the class of '50, and all other students, get together and discover that they are all Aggies and all working for the same school.

Let's reduce that old wall to pool table proportions in 1950.

Graziano: Out of the Frying Pan . . .

the New York State Athletic Commissioners, have just given a sugar covered cookie to their favorite delinquent, young Rocko Barbello, better known to the leather-slinging trade as Rocky Graziano.

This most recent bauble given to the Bronx Bad Boy is his reinstatement as a beak buster in the Empire State. Rocky can now fling his knuckles into other peoples faces in the Garden just as often as his manager can get him victims.

If you will recall, it has been but a few months since that august body bade young Rocky to hit the road after he allegedly failed to report an alleged bribe. All this came shortly after the general revelation that Graziano had a rather shady Army career, marred by several visits over the hill and concluded with a Dishonorable Discharge Several people charged at the time that the commission was more influenced by Rocky's evil past than the flimsy bribe-offer story, the likes of which turn up on Jacobs beach every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

But be that as it may, Rocky got the boot and he took himself into foreign regions to engage in his profession. Fighting in other states, he won the middle

Those habitual handlers of bad boys, title from Tony Zale, and in a little less than a year, dropped it again to the same

Since then Rocky has been training for a comeback and has gotten himself a little further bad publicity by running out of a fight in California. He did, however, give up a forfeit he had put up to make the fight, which made him legally even on the

Now Tony Zale has retired, leaving the middle title firmly, and apparently unmolested, in the hands of Marcel Cerdan the Africa-dwelling Frenchman. Strangely enough, Rocky is generally conceded by the fistic crystal gazers as being the only lad around who is now capable of dethroning the flailing Frenchman.

A local boxing fan was heard musing aloud last week on the possibility that there might be some connection between Rocky's return, his chances of unhinging Cerdan, and the fact that New York could use a good middle weight scrap.

We told the fan we didn't know, but that it would be interesting to see what middle fights were signed in the next couple of months.

If there is any catspawing being done, we'd like to know who is the cat and who is the chestnut.

The Passing Parade . . .

This story from the panhandle refutes the widespread belief that all Texans are short on modesty. (AP quote).

A dictionary publisher wrote a citizen of Floydada asking how educated and cultivated people here pronounced the name of the town.

The citizen replied: "Educated and cultivated people here pronounced it with first 'A' long and accented."

And he added; "The rest of us do, too."

The Battalion

"Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

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 tip-weekly on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Subscription rate \$4.30 per school year. Advertising rates furnished on request.

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If you know this campus as well as the next, The problem presented should leave you unvexed. It's short and it's round and it stands right side up, It spits out a liquid that's found in a cup. Just reread your Batt and on it do mull,

Senior Can't Win In Degree Battle

Bu BUDDY LUCE

"What does this mean?" said the belligerent looking graduating senior as he handed a white card to the man behind the man behind the big door in the registrar's office. "It means," replied Whispering Winn, that you need one

more credit hour to graduate this semester. The wild-eyed senior drew his saber and ran his foe through like Douglas Fairbanks Jr. Winn's last words just

before rigor mortis set in were "you'll never graduate!" Each semester at Texas C&P there appears in the daily student publication, The Ratrace, a notice for all graduating seniors to file for their degrees.

The seniors, with their rheumatism knees aching from years and years of stair climbing, stage a footrace to the Administration Building to fill out the little white cards. They have come a long way, changing courses three or four times, and most of them have accumulated at least 200 hours in everything from atomic physics to animal husbandry.

Weeks pass. Then one by one they are called back to the office of Whispering Winn who stays awake nights thinking up ways to keep seniors from graduating. They relate to him their sad stories about slaving for dear old C&P for so many years and one grade point shouldn't make so much difference in graduating.

Whispering Winn smiles sadly and shakes his head. He has won again. No pink cards for that senior. What if he does have a job waiting for him in June as vice-president of Standard Oil? Shame on him for needing one grade point.

Think of it! He can stay another semester and eat in Club Sbisa where bacon is only 30 cents per molecule. Where else could he get his laundry done where his shirts come back with technicolor buttons on them (if any)?

Year after year the battle of the B. S. degree goes on. Some win; some lose. All those gray haired cripples trying to get up the steps of the Administration Building are not looking for old age pensions. All they want to do is file for a degree.

PALACE Bryan 2-8879

TODAY THRU SATURDAY



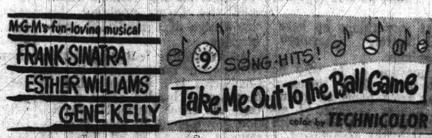
SPECIAL PREVIEW FRIDAY-11 P.M.

Ray Milland & Audrey Lotter

SATURDAY PREVIEW - 11 P.M.



SPECIAL PREVIEW SAT. — 11 P.M.



Barnum in Short Pants . . .

Youngster Plans Amateur Contest

held Saturday morning, May 28 by the third grade of A&M Con-solidated School from 10 until 11 at the Campus Theater. It all started some weeks back when the girls of the school staged a production of "Cinderella" for

up over a thing like that,

prizes.

Now when a fellow has got a straight shootin gun and a good idea, he just ain a goma all back of producing an amateur show. I have and let the girls outdo him.

Them's the sentiments of filch and Reiser, a little fellow with short hair and big plans. Richard has entered his bid, for being Texas, youngest producer director not bad at all for a sage third grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside shirt little grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside grader who/ only eight years old totin, red-head beside grad

Of course, you can't hold an amateur show without prizes, so young Richard went out and sold local merchants on the idea of donating prizes and of giving customers complimentary tickets to the show.

the purpose of raising funds for the Cancer Drive, said Dick as he fingered his German luger cappistol.

Well, he figured as how the boys ought to do something, too. The rounding schools. John King and gals are likely to get a little stuck- Paul Hildabrand will hand out the

Sneak Preview

Day, Carson Frolic Through Another Warner Musiccomedy

By HERMAN C. GOLLOB "My Dream Is Yours" (Warners) starring Doris Day and

Army, with gems of wisdom from the knowledge-laden pages of his

paced, tuneful "My Dream Is Yours" offers O. L. no chance for cat-napping.

numbers "My Dream Is Yours,"
"Someone Like You," "Fil String Along with You," etc., in her down to earth, invigorating style, using a melodious mixture of zing, zest, and girl-next-door warmth.

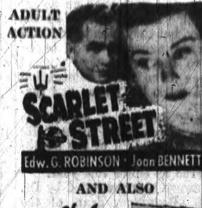
The lightweight story, full of sponsor, S. Z. Sakall.

all the time.



John Wayne TECHNICOLOR HIT

SATURDAY — 2 HITS EVERY TOWN HAS A SCARLET STREET





So he took matters in hand. At The Campus Theater has offere

SHOWING TODAY

JOAN LESLIE . JAMES CRAIG

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ROBERT DOMANT

The Count of

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THE SAHARA

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CARL ESMOND

yet biting and witty comedy gen-erated by big Jack Carson, forked tongued Eve Arden, snave Adolphic Menjou, and fat-cheeked S. Z. Sa-kall, "My Dream is Kours" highly palatable entertainment. Jack Carson (Campus).

Congratulations to the Campus, whose midnight offering tonight is of a lighter vein than have been the past few late nocturnal piecede-resistances. At the hour of 11:30 p. m., O. L

texts still whirling around in his feverish head, finds it quite a job to keep awake if the film is of too serious, slow, or thoughtful a nature, full of meaty or inane dia-The cleverly-written, briskly-

Using a plot that has served as the framework for many a past musical comedy - romance, My Dream, serves as a showcase for the infectious vitality and mellow voice of warbler Doris Day. Miss D. delivers several Harry Warren

complications and corn, is of the Cinderella vintage. Miss Day, a female disc jockey, is discovered by publicity man, Jack Carson, who is hot in pursuit of a new personality to sell to a frustrated

Suffering the usual tough break at first, Doris gets a break when egotistic crooner Lee Bowman hits the bottle and can't do his show. She is substituted for him, and from then on rises meteorically to fame, while Bowman rapidly slips to the bottom. After carrying the torch for Bowman for quite a while she finally discovers his everything for me character and tuyns to Jack Carson, who's been waiting around

As a result of the singing peppy personality of Doris Day, the broad



GODFATHERS



IN CINECOLORI

to liven up the occasion by showing two cartoons. In addition to the prizes given to the winners of the contest, there will be door prizes for everyone. Tickets will be 9 cents for students and 30 cents for adults.

Richard asks that any children wishing to enter the show go to the theater to register. All profits will go for the drive against can-

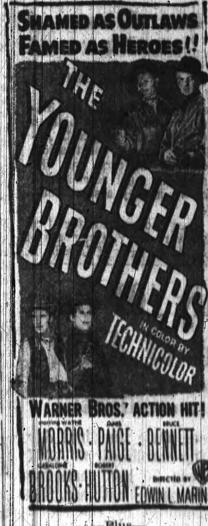
Other than that, he couldn't think of much else to say—he had never been interviewed by a reporter before. And anyhow,

Line to get home from
whose After all, these showmen
have lots of things to do.
Dick is the son of Mr. and Mrs.
Raymond Roser of College Station, His father teaches in the Bioclasmatry and Nutrition Depart-



TODAY and SATURDAY FIRST RUN

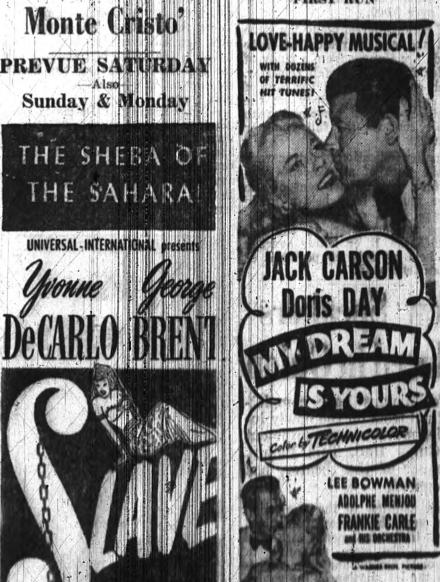
Today's Features Start-1:20 - 3:20 - 5:15 - 7:10 - 9:25 - Saturday Features Start :20 - 3:35 - 5:30 - 7:30 - 9:25



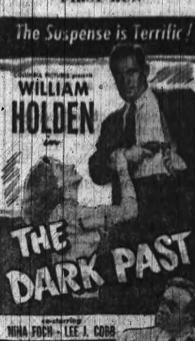
CARTOON - NEWS and Three Stooges

"CONGO BILL" FRIDAY AT 8:80 P.M. ONLY ATURDAY AT 2:40 P.M. ONLY

Prevue Tonite 11:00 P.M.



Prevue Sat. 41:00 P. M.



PLUS CARTOON