

The Grove, A Place of Missing Persons . . .

Last Saturday evening's dance at the Grove was a success and a failure. It was a success in that the 80 or 90 couples (most were married couples) and the three or four dozen stags who attended the dance enjoyed themselves in the cool, under-the-stars atmosphere created by Bill Turner's Aggieband Combo, an eight piece band of regular semester Aggiebanders.

It was a failure in that two, three or four times the number who were present didn't turn out for three hours of good music and enjoyable dancing.

The summer entertainment committee headed by Spike White and composed of summer school Student Senators will meet this coming week to discuss what can be done to draw more people down to the Grove on dance evenings.

Several students have voiced their opinions on the summer dances. Some students philosophize that because the

word "free" precedes the activities at the Grove, people automatically consider those activities mediocre. Others propose that some of our good coeds be chosen for entertainment committee positions and then things would be alright. Another sensible suggestion, the best we've heard, is that the evening dances at the Grove be highlighted by some form of beauty or dancing contest. Grand marches and a lot of whoop-de-da can be added to the dance program, this person suggests.

We have come to distrust polls, but one positive approach to bring out more people to our Grove dances would be to find out just how many people know about the Grove dances. Those found who have attended one of the dances could be asked what their suggestions are to improve the evening.

We may be rationalizing, but maybe here is a place where poll results can be trusted.

Vox Populi, What Sins Are Committed in Thy Name . . .

Politicians have a peculiar extra sense—that capability to hear a strange voice, the voice of the people. These same politicians sometimes go so far as even to justify their actions by claiming they were acting under the instructions of the "voice of the people."

Over in Austin another political diviner has raised himself to that already too numerous group who listen to the strange voice of the people. Representatives to the state legislature R. E. (Peppy) Blount has announced that the "voice of the people" is suggesting that he run for Land Commissioner if the present Land Commissioner, Bascom Giles, decides to run for governor next year. With a straight face Blount remarked, "There's many a slip betwix cup and the lip but there has been interest all over the state—it's kind of snowballing."

The big, colorful, football playing

Blount is, we hear, a likeable fellow, an ordinary Joe. But he has not (at least until the past few years) impressed anyone as being one of the few who can hear mysterious messages from the people. We don't suspect Representative Blount's political or legislative abilities; we suspect his extra sense.

If he were elected, we wouldn't be a bit surprised that he would become a passable Land Commissioner after ten or twelve years. And we certainly don't question his motives. There is a question in our minds how he worked himself into a state so that the "voice" became audible.

Was it hypnosis, high altitudes, lack of sleep, smelling gasoline fumes, or bad cigars? Over here we people haven't told him anything.

If the people do have a voice, we'd like to listen in and know who else those voices ordain for a political future.

Peron's Bully Beef for Britain's Petrol . . .

Britain and Argentina are about to conclude a trade agreement which leaves the United States in a quandary. The trade agreement is really a grand scale barter of Argentine beef for British Middle Eastern oil.

Both parties seem happy over talks so far. Britain would deliver enough oil for Argentina while Peron's state would let Britain take home 300,000,000 pounds of beef for seventeen cents a pound.

But American oil companies with South and Central America holdings want to sell Argentina all the oil she needs. Even our State Department has informed Britain and Argentina that the United States isn't happy over this little deal.

Our State Department's logic is not clear in this move. We've been giving Britain billions and Peron would like to have several hundred millions of American gifts. This trade agreement is one step toward Britain getting off our backs.

It seems that if Britain can close the deal with Argentina, the better off we are. At least we won't have to worry about Britishers not getting meat in their diet for the next five years if the trade pact goes through.

Our understanding of the Marshall Plan is that it is to help European countries until they get on their feet financially. If we prevent their efforts to pick themselves up financially, we must adopt them as children to feed, clothe, shelter, and give money to spend.

True, our oil holdings in South and Central America would be denied the rich Argentine market, but the trade agreement would benefit us in reducing Britain's dependence upon American dollar loans.

To discourage this pact would be like shoving a sick man down the stairs we have just helped him climb.

Grange, onetime football great. The answer of two students: a subversive farm element.—NEWSWEEK.

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 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.

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 202, Goodwin Hall.

BILL BILLINGSLEY, Executive Editor
MARVIN BROWN, CLAYTON SELPH, Co-Editors

Charles Kirkham, Wire Editor
Henry Lantz, Managing Editor
W. R. Collins, David Horton, Feature Writers
Arthur Burton, Floyd Finkler, Harry Smith, Staff Reporters
Robert Williams, Movie Reviewer
Travis Brock, Bill Potts, Sports Co-Editors
Bill Thornton, Sports Writer
P. L. Harvey, Photographer
Brad Holmes, Hardy Ross, Joe Trevino, Photo Engravers
Kenneth Marak, Staff Cartoonist
Ben P. Tain, Aljey Fredricks, Advertising Representatives



Sneak Preview . . .

Snake-Eyes Take Their Toll In Film, 'The Gambling Lady'

By ANDY DAVIS

The Lady Gambles (UD) starring Barbara Stanwyck, Robert Preston and Stephen McNally. (Campus).

The moral of this film is gamble at your own risk, or at least with your own money. Barbara Stanwyck is more than convincing in her gripping portrayal of a gambling woman.

With her newspaperman husband, Robert Preston, Miss Stanwyck gambles for fun at a Las Vegas Club, hoping to record the scene with a concealed camera. Club owner McNally gets wind of her intentions, but realizing the possible publicity, gives her his fullest cooperation.

Miss Stanwyck is soon completely consumed by the gambling disease, and recklessly squanders her husband's savings. Preston does his utmost to cure his wife, and almost succeeds, until temptation plays its part, and she gets mixed up with McNally.

After taking a beating, Miss Stanwyck attempts suicide, from

a hospital window, but is coaxed to safety by her husband and doctor. A nagging sister is discovered to be the basis of her trouble.

Pair Plans Tomato Study in Arkansas

J. F. Rosborough, extension horticulturist, and M. C. Jaynes, extension specialist in organization and cooperative marketing, both of A&M, will leave Tuesday for Arkansas, according to G. G. Gibson, director of the Texas Extension Service.

Rosborough and Jaynes will make a study of the system of marketing pink-ripe tomatoes from Monticello and Warren.

Texas now markets its tomatoes in the green-mature stage. These two specialists will make a comparison of the green-mature and the pink-ripe system of tomato marketing, as it is done in Arkansas, Gibson says.

It is anticipated that sales of pink-ripe tomatoes will bring a larger return to Texas tomato growers than the green-mature method now in use, he concluded.

Sponsor Recalls Vet Bonus Bill

AUSTIN, June 20.—(P)—Jimmy Hegan of Archer City said last week he will withdraw his \$400,000,000 Bonus Bill because of the lateness of the season.

"It hasn't got a chance to pass at this late stage," he said, charging that a majority of the house has maneuvered to prevent the Bonus Bill from being brought to a vote the past three weeks.

Horany made his statement a few minutes after the House had voted 62 to 60 to adjourn until 9 a. m. today. The Bonus Bill was due to come before the House Tuesday.

Dispute over a Senate Amendment to bring State Orphan Homes under jurisdiction of the proposed Youth Development Council today ended in House rejection of the change.

Waco Air Base Named for Ex

WASHINGTON, June 20.—(P)—The Air Force today ordered its Waco, Tex., Base named for Col. James T. Connally, B-29 Bomber Squadron Commander, who was killed in a raid over Japan May 29, 1945.

The War Hero was born in McGregor, Texas, was graduated from A&M in 1932 and learned to fly at Randolph Field, San Antonio, in 1938. He is a distant relative of Senator Connally (D-Tex.)

Naval Reservists Eligible for USNA

Members of the Naval Enlisted Reserve can now get appointments to the U.S. Naval Academy, according to Lt. Comdr. F. Rode, USNR. The authorized quota for such appointments to the Academy has never been filled.

To be eligible for the term beginning this September, applicants must be members of the Naval Enlisted Reserve prior to July 1, 1949.

Anyone desiring further information may contact Rode in the Electrical Engineering Department.

Double Trouble Ahead For This Young Man

LOS ANGELES.—(P)—Walter Fisher, 19, is really in the middle of annulment proceedings—from two sisters.

The sisters, Mrs. Helen Blanc Fisher, 20, and Mrs. Evelyn Blanc Fisher, 21, filed suits yesterday charging that both had been tricked into marriage by Fisher, a New York upholsterer.

Helen said she eloped with Fisher to Las Vegas, Nev., March 16, 1948, and that he deserted her an hour after the wedding.

Evelyn claimed she married the same man July 3, 1948, in Baltimore. Three months later she got around to notifying Helen—who then told her they had a husband in common, the complaints say.

Fisher, it seems, was an old childhood friend of both girls.

Annual Brewer Award Given Charles Green

Charles W. Green of Coleman, recent A&M graduate in animal husbandry, has been presented the Brewer award as the outstanding senior in animal husbandry the past year.

Green was a member of the Scholarship Honor Society, superintendent of cattle at the 1949 Little Southwestern Livestock Show, author of several magazine articles, and had a grade point ratio of 2.88.

The plaque is presented annually by Roy A. Brewer of San Antonio, a 1919 graduate of A&M.

Official Notice

Opportunities for University Teaching and Advanced Research in Norway and the Netherlands for 1949-50 are available. Applications must be in by June 30, 1949. Details may be secured from R. L. Elkins, 204 Academic Building.

SUMMER SCHOOL GRADUATES

Applications for Degrees to be awarded at the end of the Summer Session are now being accepted by the Registrar's Office. All students who expect to complete the requirements for either a Bachelor's Degree, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine Degree, or Master's Degree by the end of the Summer should file formal application for the degree immediately. Application blanks are available in the Registrar's Office.

PALACE
Bryan 2-8879
TODAY

"MANHANDLED"
—with—
Dorothy Lamour
TUESDAY

M-G-M's TECHNICOLOR Musical
HRO ASTAIRE - GINGER ROGERS
The Barkleys of Broadway
Coming Tues. & Wed.
Cornell Wild
Maureen O'Hara
—In—
The Home Stretch

Boyle's Column . . .

Alexander, The Song Man Without a Ragtime Band

By HAL BOYLE

(Advance)—NEW YORK—Alexander Anagnos is a stubborn young grocery clerk who wants to write the nation's songs.

This is all right with Tin Pan Alley—So long as it doesn't have to share any of the responsibility. Unlike most of America's 7,000,000 amateur songwriters, Alex doesn't rebuff easily. He's in the midst of a one-man guerrilla campaign against the entire music industry.

"On my days off I even carry a sandwich board along Broadway advertising my songs," he said. Alex is the son of a Greek who came to this country 43 years ago and opened a grocery store in Greenwich Village. It is a friendly store. If a customer has mice in his home, the store will lend him a cat to catch them.

Alex has always dreamed of being a songwriter. When he got out of the army after the war, he decided to give it a try. He went to a publisher with the only thing he had written, a song about the "New Look."

"What do you want me to do about it?" said the crusty publisher. Alex went to another publisher. He announced he had written a song about Bobo and Winthrop Rockefeller called "Cinderella wears the shoe."

"Oh you did?" snapped the hard heart. "Well, keep it quiet." It was then that Alex declared war. He formed his own song publishing company and his own

record firm. The major Oops he is pushing at present is called "An Onion and You." It is a colorful little ditty about a housewife phoning her husband to bring home an onion.

He hired a band and a vocalist to record the song. Then he persuaded half a dozen neighborhood ginmills to put the record in their jukeboxes. He also employed a man named Frank to carry a sandwich board plugging "An Onion and You" along Tin Pan Alley.

The big trouble with his distribution system is that so far the only place people can buy his record is at his father's grocery store.

He has a tie-in deal with his dad. Customers who buy a 50-cent record get a big onion free. If they buy a pound of onions, they get a sheet of music copy for nothing.

For a time we seethed with uncontainable rage, and ranted in rancorous denunciation of Alex Glenn as an over-developed cad, a muscular muddlehead, a quarter-back Casanova. As for Liz, we leveled upon her exquisite head such diatribe as merits deletion in this column.

In spite of ourselves, however, the innate magnanimity which the gods so liberally endowed us, triumphed over this puerile selfishness and, with the altruism of a Dickens hero, parted our lips in a faint, condescending smile, and wished the lovers well.

Imagine the jolt to our sensitive and decorous spirit when we opened this week's enlightening issue of Time and found, glaring forth brazenly, a picture of Our Sweet Liz! Liz exchanging soul-searing glances of ecstatic amor

Sidewalk Flirting Is No Crime Says Judge

TAMPA, Fla.—(P)—Is it a crime to flirt with a pretty girl on the sidewalk? City Judge R. J. Potter thinks not. Yesterday he dismissed two men accused of molesting an 18-year-old theater cashier. She accused the pair of following her late at night.

"It is a general tendency of men who see a pretty girl walking along the street to try to get acquainted. I am sure they had no intention of harming her," said the judge.

Quion Hall
LAST DAY

BERGMAN BOYER
Arch of Triumph

SKYWAY DRIVE-IN THEATRE
LAST DAY

WALTER WANGER presents
Robert CUMMINGS
Susan HAYWARD
The LOST MOMENT
with AGNES MOOREHEAD
JOHN LORRING - JOHN ARCHER
FRANK PUGLIA - EDUARDO CIANELLI
A UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL RELEASE

Collob Errs, Reviews Glenn Davis - Liz Taylor Wash-out

By HERMANN GOLLOB

Capricious and whimsical mortals that we are, it seems necessary for us to veer erratically off the true-and-well-defined course of critically analyzing the products of the steady, constant film industry, and comment, instead, on the complications arising from a less stable, highly volatile business—Hollywood love.

In this case, the focal point for our pencil pranks is the washed-out love affair between beauties Elizabeth Taylor, who was obliged to pin-up proportions seemingly overnight, by MGM, and Lt. Glenn Davis, ex Army grider who possessed a phenomenal capacity for making touchdowns.

How well we remember that fateful day not long ago when we received the shocking news that Luscious Liz, to whom we had been making violent, vicarious love for several months, was preparing to make the big jump with "Gavin" Glenn, whose exploits on the gridiron we had seen flamed across countless silver screens.

For a time we seethed with uncontainable rage, and ranted in rancorous denunciation of Alex Glenn as an over-developed cad, a muscular muddlehead, a quarter-back Casanova. As for Liz, we leveled upon her exquisite head such diatribe as merits deletion in this column.

In spite of ourselves, however, the innate magnanimity which the gods so liberally endowed us, triumphed over this puerile selfishness and, with the altruism of a Dickens hero, parted our lips in a faint, condescending smile, and wished the lovers well.

Imagine the jolt to our sensitive and decorous spirit when we opened this week's enlightening issue of Time and found, glaring forth brazenly, a picture of Our Sweet Liz! Liz exchanging soul-searing glances of ecstatic amor

Parachutes Used To Stop Shortage

WARDEN Clarence Burford nearly went into a spin himself when the Prison Matrons reported a grave pantie shortage in the women's ward.

So when Burford heard of an Airforce surplus sale he jumped at the chance.

A prison agent bought 300 "chutes—two for each pantie wearer. Matrons held sewing classes.

Campus
MON. thru TUES. FIRST RUN
Feature Start
1:30 - 3:05 - 5:05 - 7:05 - 10:00

LADY GAMBLES
ROBERT PRESTON - STEPHEN McNALLY
PLUS: CARTOON-NEWS

WED. - THURS.
Big Double Feature
—No. 1—
LORETTA YOUNG
"Mother Was A Freshman"
In Technicolor
—No. 2—
"That Wonderful Urge"
—Starring—
Gene Tierney
Tyrone Power
—Also—
CARTOON-NEWS