

Battalion Editorials

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WEDNESDAY, MAY 10, 1950

Straight Facts on the Annex Story . . .

Yesterday afternoon a Houston newspaper carried the headline, "A&M Boys Hang Dean—In Effigy."

Dated College Station, the lead story proceeded to tell about an incident at the Annex last Saturday afternoon where students found a life-sized figure of William G. (Breezy) Breazeale assistant dean of students at A&M and dean of students at the Annex hanging on a lightpole.

The "hanging" was the latest in a series of incidents which began last month when a veteran student at the Annex wrote a letter to The Battalion which said he had encountered "at least fifty freshmen out here at the Annex and not one of them could quote me the words to the first line (of the Aggie War Hymn)."

The night his letter was published, April 17, the students at the Annex marched in reasonably orderly fashion to the author's barracks where veterans and corpsmen sang him the War Hymn. He appeared before the group and feebly attempted to sing the War Hymn back to them.

During this demonstration, signs of disorder developed and the tactical officer on duty ordered the band to return to the cadet area. Nearly all of the freshmen followed the band, but several students grabbed the author and, in the ensuing scuffle, he was rolled in a near-by muddy

ditch. Wet and cold, the freshman veteran who wrote the letter was brought to the college hospital where he spent the night. He is a United States Navy veteran attending school under Part VII of the GI Bill.

Among his barracks-mates there were two men who were partly responsible for much personal humiliation over a period of several days. These two men were given disciplinary probation for their irresponsible conduct and failure to respect the rights of a fellow student. They have been required to move from college housing.

That is the story we have gathered from conversations with freshmen cadets and veterans living at the Annex. That is the story we have gained from checking with college officials.

Journalism, when it seeks to viciously distort facts until they appear entirely out of perspective, dips below the ethics of its profession and assumes the grotesque garments of outright lies.

What we have reported we know to be true. We have reported the facts from many sources. They have been confirmed as facts.

We wonder if the writer of the Houston newspaper's story did the same?

In the Dark, Elephant or Donkey? . . .

Recently elected Senator, George Smathers of Florida has flung a stinging rebuke at the GOP. The GOP claimed his victory over Fair Dealing Senator Claude Pepper "a trend toward Republicanism."

Telegraphed Smathers to Republican National Chairman Guy Gabrielson: "Neither candidate in this primary campaigned in favor of the obstructionism or the sniping at the bipartisan foreign policy which apparently comprises the present program of the Republican National Committee."

"My opponent and I differed as to our interpretation of certain basic and fundamental principles of the Democratic

Party. The people of Florida in this election proved they were unwilling to depart from the well established and basic principles of the Democratic Party.

"They do not wish to venture off down the side roads of extremism or dangerous experimentation, nor are they interested in turning the clock back to isolationism and the do-nothing attitude of the Republican Party."

Apparently the GOP was talking from the dark. They felt the breath of an animal, proclaimed him an elephant. When the light was turned on he was the Democratic donkey.

Veep Kissing Under Supervision . . .

In this era when traditions—local, state, national—are falling by the wayside, we read of another crowning blow struck at another great American tradition. Heretofore the vice president of the United States has been a sort of official congratulator and queen-kisser.

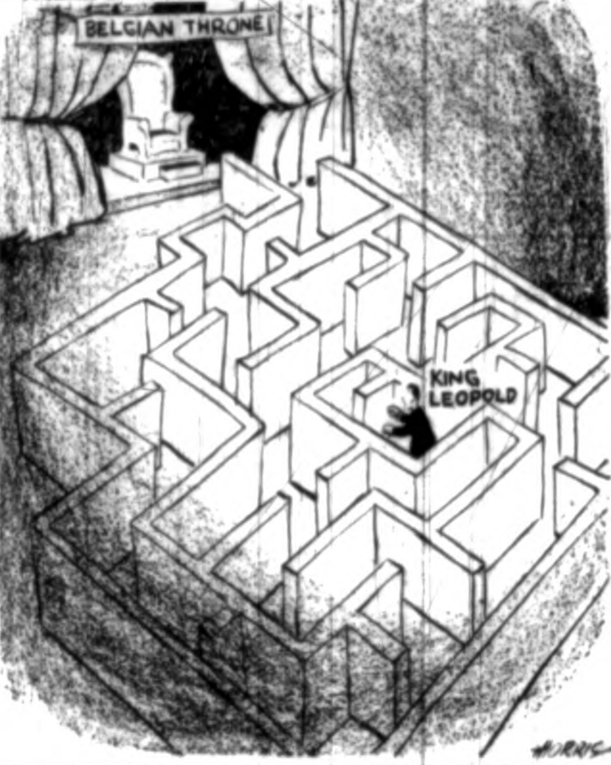
Veep Barkley served well in that capacity until his marriage last year. Since then his kissing has been supervised by "Mrs. Veep."

Commented our vice president on

queen-kissing: "It seems to be an unbroken rule that any man who crowns a queen is expected to kiss her. It is, of course, not a rule that any real heroic or romantic man would seek to avoid, and I have complied with that rule in every case without protest on my part."

"Since I have been married my charming, gracious and liberal-minded wife hasn't complained either—but she has been on hand when it happened to see that it didn't go too far."

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL AWINDING



Letters To The Editor

(All letters to the editor which are signed by a student or employee of the college and which do not contain obscene or libelous material will be published. Persons wishing to have their names withheld from publication may request such action and these names will not, without the consent of the writer, be divulged to any persons other than the editors.)

MORE ANTI-STRONG

Editor, The Battalion:

We have waited a few days now hoping to cool off a little after the announcement of the orchestra for the Senior Ring Dance; however, it seems like this is something too important to cool off so quickly.

We have all looked forward with anticipation for four years for the biggest dance of our college career. Each year we have heard the same story, to save our money for the Ring Dance so we could have a NAME band. Each time we have been satisfied with a smaller and less attractive band than we have desired, building our hopes for one big dance. Now the let-down has come.

Benny Strong is known in his advertisement as "The Man Who Sings the Old Songs and his orchestra." Granted, we like to hear the old songs such as "Mary Lou" and "Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue" once in a while, but we don't particularly care to go through the ring to the music that our mothers and aunts danced to.

Also we don't feel that his latest release, "Does the Spirit Move Its Flavors on the Bedpost Overnight" will add to the impressive ceremony of turning our rings.

Some people have been trying to tell us that he does have a good dance band, but two more of his latest, "Tessie (Stop Tossing Me)" and "Last Night on the Back Porch" don't seem to indicate this from their titles.

This incident seems to show the innumerable series of events in which the Senior Class should have and have not been consulted. Sure we picked a committee to meet with the Student Activities to try to find a good band, but we expected to be informed of various intervals about the possibilities and progress being made.

Not one time was the Senior Class consulted about any ideas or views they had on this extremely important subject. We have learned that when the time came to pick the orchestra, the only name placed before them to choose from was the one and only Benny Strong, of all people.

As we all will remember, the Senior Class instructed the committee by vote at the first of the year to obtain a name band and it is beyond us how any broad-minded person could consider this group a name band.

It is also very odd that over a period of about seven months that was available to try and locate an orchestra that would please at least the majority, this was the sole applicant. Had the Senior Class been informed, like they should have been, of the poor progress being made, we're sure some member or members of the class, who knew something about music and the type of music needed to please such a crowd, could have made some helpful suggestions to the committee to refer back to the responsible party. But no, not a word was mentioned to anyone and this regrettable decision was made with hardly any time left to do anything about it.

If no change is made regarding the band, we only hope that some of the responsible persons enjoy the dance, because none of the class that we have talked to seem to think it will be nearly the dance that we have all looked forward to now for the last four years.

- Ted Pitzer
- Luther R. Deitron
- R. B. Dunkelberg
- Carroll Blair
- A. J. Dudenhoeffer
- Wylan Riewe
- Holand, Bassell
- James C. Fennell
- George E. Harris
- John C. Lee
- Jack Irish
- Tom D. Reynolds
- John I. Hart
- Allen Landry
- Bill McMillin
- Bob Hall
- Charlie Tarver
- James H. Flowers Jr.
- A. B. Harris
- Ralph Hahnfeld
- F. P. Simmons Jr.
- Levin R. Burch
- M. C. Durham
- Horace W. Enderle
- K. A. White
- M. W. McNeese
- G. S. Kent
- H. K. Bass Jr.
- Bruce Thompson
- S. H. Barnes
- Gene R. Wiggins
- B. L. Couch
- B. F. Schrader
- Bob Sykes
- Gene DuBoise

German Orphan Children Met by Texas 'Parents'

Dallas, May 10.—Three German children got off a plane in Dallas yesterday and just stood there on the runway silently.

They couldn't speak English, so they couldn't say a word to their new parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Weaver, a farm couple in the little community of Durango, in Falls County, Texas, who came to Dallas to meet them.

Thirteen-year-old Erma kept looking at her new mother. Twelve-year-old Elsie acted as if she wanted to cry, and 9-year-old Horest just grinned and posed for photographers.

Their father, Leo Kunkel, was considered a wealthy farmer in the Polish Corridor of Europe until the Russians came through during the war and put him in a work camp, where he died.

Mrs. Kunkel and her three children were sent to a concentration camp. In March, 1947, Mrs. Kunkel wrote her last letter from Russian-occupied Germany.

"Help my children," she wrote to relatives in the American zone of Germany. "Help them to be freed from this land."

A week later she died. She might still be alive except that she gave her food ration each day to her starving children.

Her cousin, Paula Gottel of Weisbaden, couldn't help because she didn't have enough food and clothing for herself, but she wrote her own cousin in America—Mrs. Weaver.

And the Weavers could help—and did.

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LAST DAY

THE OUTRIDERS

THURS. — FRI. — SAT.

RONALD COLMAN

Champagne for Caesar

QUEEN

TODAY — THURSDAY

Samson and Delilah

Collegiate FFA Presents Awards

Five students outstanding in some phase of department work in the Collegiate F. F. A. Chapter received a gold colored tie clasp and chain with an F. F. A. emblem on the chain at the club's regular meeting Monday night.

The awards were presented to Hugh Wood, Earl Gilmore, J. C. Welborn, James Worshum, and C. M. Lester.

SUNDAY, MAY 14

On Mother's Day too

a Hallmark Card says you cared enough to send the very best

TAYLOR'S Campus Variety Store North Gate

Campus

LAST DAY FIRST RUN Features Start—1:50 - 3:30 - 5:55 - 8:00 - 10:00

WABASH AVE

—In Technicolor—

THURS. — FRI. — SAT. FIRST RUN Features Start—1:50 - 3:34 - 5:10 - 6:45 - 8:20 - 10:00

TARZAN AND THE SLAVE GIRL

Plus Special Short Subject "This Theatre and You" LATEST NEWS

Quion Hall

LAST DAY

LOUIS IN ROOMING HOUSE

LOST BOUNDARIES

BEATRICE PEARSON MEL FERBER

THURSDAY & FRIDAY

FOUR FEATHERS

in Technicolor

It makes you wonder about things when you stop to think of how many times you've had to justify a smile to yourself and to other people.

The Battalion

"Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

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LIT ARNER Number 6 Reporting By Al Capp

WHY-THEE THY BROTHER THE BARBER DOWN THE BLOCK, WUL GIVE YOU A HAIR-CUT—FOR FREE?

FOR FREE? IS YOU SHORE WE WANT LOSIN' HIS HAIR?

DON'T WORRY WE WON'T LOSE HIS HEAD!

AT THAT INSTANT—

—AM HEARS SOMEONE ATRYIN' COMMUNICATE WIF ME?—IT'S MAH SIXTH SENSE—ORDINARY FOLKS ONLY GOT FIVE SENSES.

BUT AH GOT A SIXTH—AH PRAPS A SEVENTH, FO'ALL AH KNOWS—WAL, NUMBER 6, WHAT'S ON YORE L'L MIND?—MAH BOY GOT A FOURTEENTH CENTURY SKULL? SO WHAT? THASS ONE CENTURY BETTERN HIS DADDY—

WHAT'S THEE YO SAY—SOMEBOY WANTS HIS SKULL?—BUT SHEETS, NUMBER 6—HE NEEDS IT?—YO SAY IT'S UP THE T'COMMUNICATE WIF HIS SIXTH SENSE, AH WARN HIM?—AN, NOW YO IS SIGNIN' OFF?—WAL, THANK YO—