

Fair Deal May Be Getting Shaky . . .

WHAT a quandary the "Fair Dealers" have wandered into! To convince the American people that the Democratic party should lead our political affairs, the Democrats attempted to sell the public the idea that President Truman was a great president. But the "Truman is great" campaign backfired on some of last week's candidates. Most of the Democrats who praised Truman so highly were decisively beaten at the polls.

Now, most of the Democratic party is beginning to doubt the effectiveness of using the Fair Deal for gaining votes. Some of them are beginning to wonder if the American public will be content to accept another four years of the "common man's" rule. But that is where the rub comes in—even if the Democratic party as a whole disapproves of Truman, they must nominate him for a third term. Since it was the Democrats who started the trend toward third terms, to repudiate Truman now would be an admission that the administration has been fouled up for the last four years.

And Mr. Harry S. Truman has done his bit to secure the third term nomination. To build up his own reputation—to keep from being challenged by one of his own party—Truman has dampened the political ambitions of his party's leaders. Neither cabinet member nor elected representative has been allowed to grow strong politically.

Since Truman is, at present, the only

Gossip spreads much faster than the truth: that's why there is so much talk of scandal and so little about really important matters.

Just Comparing

A recent visitor to the campus and one who had also recently visited the University of Texas made this comparison.

"There is not much difference between the University and A&M except girls and school spirit. A&M has none of the former and Texas has none of the latter."

Between GOP and Fair Deal . . .

More Co-operation Expected

(Editor's Note: This is the fourth in a series on election effects.)

By MARVIN L. ARROWSMITH

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16—(P)—Senator Ferguson (R-Mich) said today he looks for much closer foreign policy cooperation between Democrats and Republicans as a result of GOP gains in the Congressional elections.

"The party division in the Senate, for example, will be so nearly equal in the New Congress that I anticipate we are going to get some good help from the administration and that it could lead to a real bi-partisan policy," Ferguson said.

One of the points on which there is likely to be prolonged wrangling is a Truman administration proposal for a new multi-billion dollar foreign economic program to take up where the Marshall Plan leaves off in 1952.

Start Order Given

President Truman was disclosed yesterday to have directed government agencies to begin blueprinting this program along the lines of recommendations submitted to him by Gordon Gray, former secretary of the army.

Gray's report, which Mr. Truman termed "monumental," calls for further economic aid to Western Europe after the Marshall Plan ends, unofficially estimated

at \$8,000,000,000 (B) or more. The job of supervising preparation of a message to Congress on the subject was given to the President's foreign affairs adviser, W. Averell Harriman. Mr. Truman was understood to have directed that Republican members of Congress be consulted in shaping the final recommendations.

Ferguson Still Critical

Ferguson made it clear in an interview that he still is critical of much of the administration's present foreign policy, particularly with respect to the Far East. He predicted, however, that the elections will cause the administration to consult more with Republicans.

The balloting last week gave the

Ag Ed Seniors Teach
Two senior agricultural education majors practiced teaching in Navasota High School this past week.

Bob Willis and John H. Hitchcock helped instructors in the vocational agriculture department of the high school.

Democrats Take Eight Seats
A big factor contributing to that, Ferguson said, was the Democrats' decision to take eight places on the important Senate Foreign Relations Committee in the present Congress. That left the Republicans with only five members.

"Next year," Ferguson added, "The division will again be seven Democrats and six Republicans. That will help produce harmony."

Ferguson said he is well aware that many Republicans interpret the election outcome as a repudiation of the administration's foreign policy. He indicated he goes along with that view to a great extent.

"But I really think the long-run result will be to narrow and perhaps close the breach rather than widen it," Ferguson added.

The Michigan Senator said he had returned to Washington in advance of the "Lame Duck" session of Congress scheduled to start Nov. 27 to "try to get the facts" about the situation in the Far East.

"Critical Turn of Events"

He called intervention by the Chinese Communists in the Korean War "an extremely critical turn of events." It could have been avoided, he said, if the administration had insisted in the United Nations that "our war aims be set down in black and white a long time ago."

"I said at the outset," Ferguson declared, "That the United Nations should have served notice immediately that any country which aided the North Koreans should be labeled aggressors, an all the consequences that implies made clear."

As for what should be done at present, Ferguson said:

"I frankly don't know. I am trying to get the facts and it's a most difficult job. When I as a senator am able to get so little information as to just what our aims are, it points up how much the general public has been left in the dark."

Sane or Insane? Sanity Rulings Confuse Courts

Baltimore, Nov. 16—(AP)—A man knows the difference between right and wrong. He knows that if he breaks the law, he may be punished for it. And he realizes what punishment would mean to him.

Then, under the laws of Maryland and 29 other states, he is legally sane.

On the other hand, suppose he knows right from wrong, realizes the probable consequences of an illegal act—and then goes ahead and commits the wrong anyway because he cannot control his emotional urges.

The 30 states have held he is legally sane, although he is what psychiatrists term a psychopath, a man suffering from mental illness that makes him potentially dangerous to his fellow men.

A Baltimore criminal court jury heard a case yesterday involving a youth doctors said was a particularly dangerous, hopeless psychopath.

It returned a precedent-breaking verdict of innocent "by reason of insanity." Court attaches said it was the first time a psychopath had been found innocent on that grounds in this state. The youth will be sent to a state mental institution.

The case involved 20-year-old Dolif Salinger who had been in and out of trouble most of his life. He was tried yesterday on several charges, including armed robbery.

Several psychiatrists termed him a danger to society. They said he is uncontrollable, hostile and aggressive. One predicted that if he were not kept under restraint he would eventually "murder somebody."

Psychiatrists who examined Salinger for the state were agreed that his mental condition would meet the legal test of sanity.

Four defense psychiatrists argued, however, that if a person is emotionally unable to abide by his intellectual perception of right and wrong, he does not really "know" the difference.

Company 11 put on best manners for its C. O.'s lady, Sue McIntire of North Texas State. Now Sue is calling Jim Tom "Mr. House" just like his Fish do. . . . Red and blue beribboned ladies and their gents in front of a prominent Dallas eating spot spread the carpet as Aggies and their dates approached. . . . After the affair we inched our way across the greater part of Big D to one of the many Aggie parties, ours hosted by Helen and Calvin Dodge and attended by Aggie-cous Patti and Hagie Jones, Freda and Sears Sentell and Martha and Arthur Burch, all June '50 grads.

Now—Saturday and a date with the feathered flock—and our guest books filled and our voices recovered to help howl another one to successful completion.

New boss at the Robert Reese home is master Robert Thaddeus who put in his bid for future Aggie enrollment at St. Joseph Hospital on November 8. . . . Pretty Jean Robbins, wife of Paul and mother of Robbie, was one of the four models for Beverly Byles' style show staged last week by the Architect Wives Club.

Patricia Dilworth, sweetheart of Bill and Rowena Dilworth, celebrated her fourth birthday recently with 14 young friends at her College View home with a party. . . . Bobby and Gene Bennett's young Susie turned four with a party to celebrate the occasion. Her brother Wayne was in on the honors. . . . Emaile Carruthers and Maxine England showered Bobby Bennett with a surprise party late last week. . . . Wilma and Hall Barrett and Hall III are entertaining Wilma's Mississippi folks, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spruill and Fritz this week.

College View residents are bemoaning the fate of their vegetable gardens that died in the wake of last Friday's frost. A few carrots, onions, lettuce and spinach survived the cold, but most of the carefully tended rows of the 16 gardens succumbed to the Cold Wave.

Jane Barret, wife of senior M. E. major Bill, has gone to San Angelo where she hopes to find employment to aid the family coffers during Bill's "last 6 months and 15 days." . . . Ann and Tom Robinson said a reluctant good-bye to Aggie land last weekend, drove over to Waco where they enrolled in Baylor. Tom will take some specialized courses in radio engineering not offered at A&M. . . . Susie and Dick Blume are sleeping again these nights after teaching their young pup, Peanut, that the nights are made for slumber, not howling. (We have it on good authority that many Aggies have not yet learned this.)

Wishes for a speedy recovery to Edna Welch who is ill with typhus fever. . . . and to young Judy Davis who took the mumps just in time to keep mom, Peggy Davis, and sister, Karen, from attending the Aggie-SMU game. . . . Pop Tommie went along anyway.

Memoirs of a Ball Game: The day was cold last Friday, but the Aggie spirit was on fire. Militarily brisk were the cadets on their way to last classes greeting all and sundry with the resounding "Beat SMU." A small civilian student, hovering, books under his arms, hands in pockets, on the corner heard the cry again and again. "Beat SMU! Beat SMU! Beat SMU!" Suddenly came his reply—"Who? Me?" . . . Then there was the pretty little thing who requested her Aggie Date: "Honey, get me a flower with red and blue ribbons. They match my outfit better!"

The hand of friendship to Joyce and Frank Sims on the death of their infant son. . . . and to Paschal and Betty Drake on the loss of his grandfather.

From the Woman's Point of View . . . Skirt Tales . . .

Corps Trip Fun Not Forgotten

. . . By Vivian Castleberry

It may be old news now—that Cotton Bowl melee last weekend—but it's ever new to Aggies and their supporters who daily fight and win the battle again and again. . . . At the Big Event our heart stopped in unison with other hearts as the Mustang aerials connected. . . . or didn't. . . . and the Aggie Eleven did absolutely EVERYTHING but pick cotton in that Big Cotton Bowl. . . . We enjoyed the restraint shown by our two-rows-ahead ten-gallon-hatted neighbor Red Duke who managed to participate in the yells without leading them. . . . grinned greetings across many rows to John Oglesby and the lovely lady he had in tow, but was pushed along with the crowd before we had time to meet her.

This Atomic Age: R. D. Saunders gave his wife Katherine a kiss early Monday that exploded right in their faces. They tell it this way: R. D. drove to school and got out. Katherine slid under the wheel and waited for her husband's goodbye kiss. Neither of them took into consideration the cold, the friction or the fact that he had grounded their kisses, but they soon became aware of it! Observers claim that sparks flew.

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Alma Mater By Dr. John Ashton

How sweet thy name, O Alma Mater dear! Though years roll on we feel thy kindly cheer; When first we came, uncertain in our quest, Thou welcomed us and took us to thy breast.

As callow Freshmen, prone to every lure, We learned discretion paid when none too sure! And yet we found, despite our will to please, That "fish" are born for Sophomores to tease!

But still we pored and still our wisdom grew: O happy days we felt were all too few! And when at last we'd mastered every test, They christened us an "Aggie" like the rest.

Those football games where Rev put on her show; That cafe where we loved so much to go; The old North Gate, our favorite rendezvous; Those Sabbaths when we knelt in many a pew:

Our teachers' "jokes" and what they tried to say; Our first big hike and how we spent the day; The old drill ground, where spirit always wins — Where adolescence ends and discipline begins:

Those grassy fields which once our footsteps knew; Those halls wherein both mind and body grew; Our comrades true! — all bind us to the past: Old A&M, we're with thee to the last!

L/I/L ABNER There's a Change in the Weather



What Season Is It, Christmas or Easter?

By Jean "Stormy" Cloud Daily Lass-O Friday Editor

Now that the biggest occasion in the Aggie-Tessie year is past, books may get a chance again. But, they still stand to lose because now all eyes are turned toward the Thanksgiving holidays and, a week later, the Aggie slaughter of TU.

This big occasion, of course, was the annual Corps Trip. Like always, a Tessie was the lucky sweetheart of the Corps. Much fine entertainment and the best football game in the memory of many made the weekend perfect.

We said earlier that books stood a slim chance. But, we had forgotten to check the calendar. It seems that the blue slip quiz time is nigh upon us. This is the time when the profs decide whether or not we have a chance of passing this and that course.

By Friday We Will Know

By Friday we will know. . . . and so will our parents. The pleasant profs will send to said failures and parents of same a message stating in essence—"What are you doing, anyway? As if we didn't know." Then the parents want to know "why?" And no amount of explaining will suffice. We will tell them that we HAD to go to the Corps Trip and we HAD to go to A&M for the Arkansas game and we HAD to go to Dallas and we HAD to go home with the roommate. . . . The solution to the whole thing is the adage—"School would be fine were it not for classes."

Perhaps it would be better if one attended class a little more often, for February graduation seems not so far away, the way time is flying. Well, one just has to think about those unpleasant things and prepare for them. . . .

An Optimist, No Less

One freshman Aggie we know doesn't read the papers very well. . . . doesn't look at the pictures, either. When introduced to Aggie Sweetheart Mangum, he said, "Sure, and I'm Cadet Colonel." When finally convinced that nobody was pulling his leg and that he, a mere fish, had really met her, he insisted on having his picture made with Miss Mangum. Said he, "Give me a break. After all, it'll be four years before I can escort one on the field and give her the bouquet and kiss." Now, there's an optimist.

More entertainment is on the agenda for the campus this week. Ted Shawn, modern dancer, lecturer, author and instructor, arrived in the campus this weekend for a performance on Tuesday evening and two master classes Monday and Wednesday.

Our own Modern Choir members were the C&D artists Monday night when they gave their first concert of the season. A good voice was had by all.

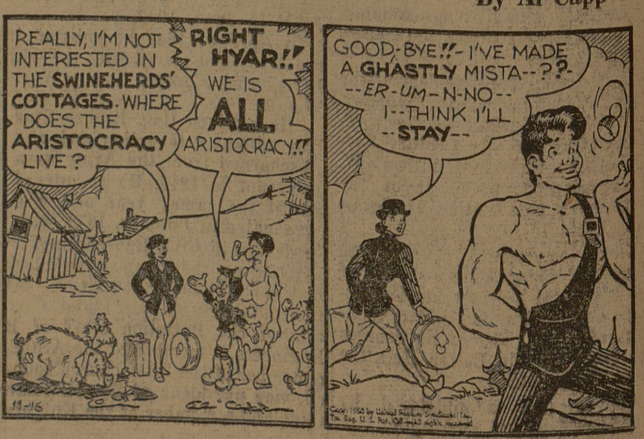
Holidays are Just Ahead

Less than a fortnight away comes TSCW's Thanksgiving holidays. We're going home, Aggies, but we'll be envious of you the following week. Last year, it took six months for Turkey Day to arrive after school opened. So what happens? This time we hardly finished fall registration when Mother writes to say there's turkey on the family table, so come home.

However, we can turn right around and contradict our last statement there, after visiting the Dallas department stores this last weekend. What are they celebrating there? Christmas! From somewhere we heard chimes with caroling. Maybe its time to sit down quick before we're by-passed by an Easter bunny with firecrackers.

"You'll Have To Agree" the Professor Told Me. "That stationery is just paper until you write a message on it. Then it becomes a letter. And it's just another letter — mere words on paper — until you sign it." "But it still lacks something," he continued. "It needs your individual TOUCH. When you PERSONALIZE your stationery, you express your personal characteristics. Your correspondents can recognize the real YOU immediately." "Personally, I prefer the job that the Exchange Store does. They can fix up your stationery to suit your taste. I'm going over to order another box now. Why don't you come along and order yours?" So I did . . . Why don't you? 25 SHEETS PERSONALIZED FOR 50c THE EXCHANGE STORE "Serving Texas Aggies" BEAT RICE

By Al Capp



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