

From the Woman's Point of View . . .

Friendliness and Serious Thought Mingle at Xmas

By VIVIAN CASTLEBERRY

Christmas shines from Aggie-land. All over, the trees are nodding with tinsel and blinking their tiny lights in greeting to all comers.

The radio says "It's Christmas" with the music and hymns that gladden the airwaves. Our mailboxes bulge "It's Christmas" with their fill of greetings from friends old and new, far and near.

But most of all the children shriek "It's Christmas." It bubbles out in their laughter, in their fumbling fingers as they hang the Christmas angel on a low branch of the spruce tree.

Christmas comes . . . and we bow our heads for the friends who fight. We are silently aware of the imminent danger to our own security.

PARTIES! PARTIES! The Industrial Education Wives honored Yuletide Monday evening with their annual Christmas party.

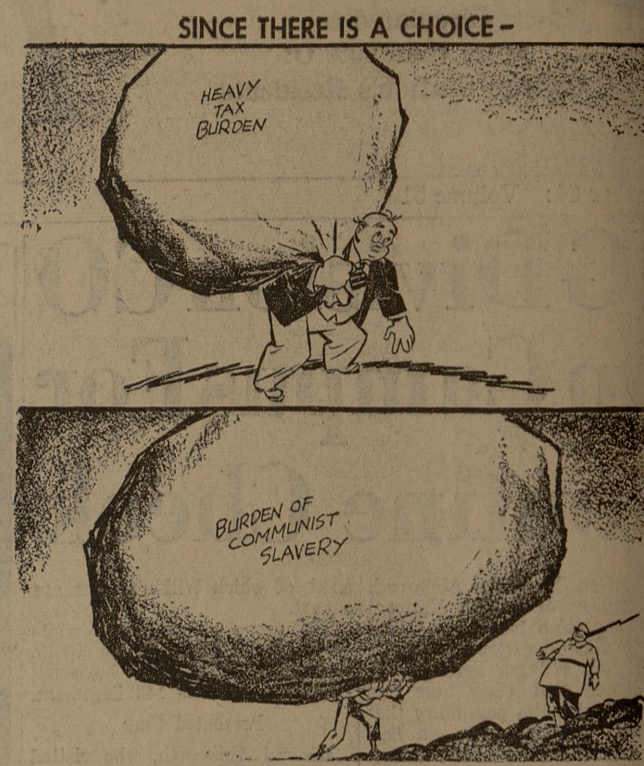
SILVER WINGS. The tale comes to us that a few of the would-be airmen of A&M almost changed their minds after the recent flight to Washington for the President's Cup Game.

We spent a thoroughly delightful Sunday evening last when our across-the-hall neighbors, Betty and Paschal Drake, invited us over to meet their brother, Captain Ernest Brawley of the Medical Corps, U.S. Army.

MORE ON MUMPS: Yours Truly has become an authority on

noless a disease than the common old American mumps . . . since two weeks ago when we created a small crisis in the family by getting them for the Texas U game. Now installed again in our own College View apartment (we spent the worst of our seige at Mother's) we feel up to most any old thing, but Doc still says nuh-uh!

Our Small Fry grow and grow—



Motorist's Own Head His Top Safety Device

Do you believe in signs? The Texas Safety Association warns that many signs on the street say "Stop" to the driver—the old fellow crossing against a red light, the child running into

'Time to Stop'—Clarified . . .

SINCE the editorial "It's Time to Stop" appeared in this column Monday afternoon, we have found that its meaning might not have been completely clear.

In our discussion we tried to point out that a joking, somewhat jeering attitude toward the Korean situation and students who soon may be going into the fight, was unhealthy.

We singled out some military science instructors as "guilty" of taking too jokingly the imminence of military service facing their students.

Results of this, along with other contributing factors, we pointed out, is that many students are developing a "what's the use" attitude and virtually forgetting their class work.

We did not mean to say that the Korean situation and the possibility of immediate military service should be hushed up. Far from it.

What we implied only, but should have said plainly, was that we thought it high time to begin some serious constructive discussion, directed at informing students faced with military service how they might best prepare themselves.

No doubt, much of this has been done. But much more "kidding" and joking have been done.

If there ever was a time when serious consideration should be given to preparing

for military life and fighting war, it is now. Notice that we said, "serious consideration."

Under the heading of serious consideration should come constructive thought on how best to prepare for this new challenge. This, to us, includes—indeed demands—an even more intense effort in class work than before.

Our belief is that the sharper, the smarter a man is in battle, the greater his chance of coming back alive.

Bearing down now might well produce the sharpness of mind that will save a man's neck on the battle front a year or so from now.

More "serious consideration:" What is it like to be in the middle of battle?

What are the qualities most necessary for a junior grade officer in battle?

And the professors might ask themselves: "What must I do to impress upon my officer candidate students the terrific responsibility they will bear as individuals leading men into battle, or doing other serious wartime jobs?"

These are the things we think our military science instructors should be talking about when they discuss the war in Korea and the international situation with their classes.

Getting straight and sincere answers to questions like these will produce a feeling of confidence, instead of the half-despairing attitude now prevalent.

No, we don't want to hush-up the war threat at all. Not by a long shot.

The Battalion's attitude, as has been expressed here day after day in the past weeks, is that it is long past time to get down to business.

We challenge not just our military science professors, but the entire faculty to face the problem squarely and begin now to impress upon us the seriousness of the battle for continued freedom we face.

Courtesy on the road is more important than in a drawing room—a life may depend on it.

Still Holds Today

LONG, dark months of trials and tribulations lie before us. Not only great dangers, but many more misfortunes, many shortcomings, many mistakes, many disappointments will surely be our lot.

Winston Churchill, 1940

Clear eyes on the road And steady hands on the wheel, May avoid an accident That nature can't heal. Drive sanely—let's all get home tonight.

It's Up to You

"HELLO, old timer. I'm planning on moving to this town, but before I do, I'd like to know something about the people here. Are they friendly, likeable people?"

"Well, young man, before I answer your question, I want to ask you one. What kind of people live in your present hometown?"

"Oh, they're wonderful. Easy to get along with. Neighborly."

"You'll find the same kind of people here. And if you had told me that they are quarrelsome and unfriendly, I'd have given you the same answer. You, yourself, determine whether people are friendly or not."

Old story? Sure, but so many of us need to be reminded of it very often. How many times do we say to ourselves, I'm going to have a wonderful time if I can ever get out of college and out on my own.

Our attitude, not the conditions around us, determine whether we're happy and enjoying life.

The Battalion

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions "Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

The Battalion, official newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, is published five times a week during the regular school year. During the summer terms, The Battalion is published four times a week, and during examination and vacation periods, twice a week.

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.

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 200, Goodwin Hall.

Member of The Associated Press. Represented nationally by National Advertising Service Inc., at New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

DAVE COSLETT, CLAYTON L. SELPH Co-Editors John Whitmore, L. O. Tiedt Managing Editors Frank N. Manitzas Sports Editor Bob Hughson, Jerry Zuber Campus Editors Joel Austin City Editor

Today's Issue John Whitmore Managing Editor Jerry Zuber Campus News Editor Frank Manitzas Sports News Editor

T. M. Fontaine, Carter Phillips Editorialists Bob Hughson, Andy Anderson, George Charlton, Tom Bountress, Allen Fungell, Leon McClellan, Wayne Davis, Bob Verable, Bill Stretch, Norman Blahute, John Hildebrand, Bryan Spencer, Ray Williams, Herb O'Connell, Jim Anderson, Ori James, J. F. Stern, Raymond Owen, Robert Hall, Bert Hardaway, Edward Holder, Richard Ewing, News and Feature Writers Roger Collier, Quarterback Club, Edna Marie Zuber, Society Editor Jack Fontaine, Jerry Fontaine, Special Assignments Sid Abernathy, Campus News Editor Sara Molinary, Chief Photographer Herman G. Gollub, Amusements Editor Ralph Gorman, Ray Holbrook, Harold Cann, Joe Blanchette, Pat LeBlanc, Dale Dowell, Jimmy Curtis, Chuck Neighbors, Fred Walker Sports Writers Bob Hancock, John Hollingshead, Tommy Fontaine, James Lancaster, Kenneth Grant, Jerry Clement, Bob Hendry, Cartoonists Arthur Pedersen, Advertising Manager Russell Hagans, Frank Tourwood, Advertising Representatives

Letters

Batt Hit for Criticising Truman Foreign Policy

Editor, The Battalion:

After reading your editorials of December 8 and 11, I too have come to wonder how you editors have ascended to your present position which should be one of honor and dignity. I do not doubt that you are among the most capable experts in the field of foreign policy.

I would be the last person to idolize Mr. Truman—The Perfect Man. However, I do believe that our present administration knows just a little more about foreign and domestic issues than you do. In case that you wish to prove your ability by heaping sarcasm upon our elected leaders, why not apply for positions as editors on Pravda or Red Star. They would be sure to accept your editorials dealing with the total incapacities of Mr. Truman. In my opinion, this is not the time for you to criticize every action of our elected president. Neither do I believe the office of our president to be "incidental."

The continuous strain of Mr. Truman's position is reason enough for me to explain his ill-timed letter to Mr. Hume. However, it does not warrant two-bit articles by ill-informed "journalists" to fill the pages of our newspaper. Furthermore, how can you criticize Mr. Truman for writing strong letters of rebuke, when you practice the same tactics in your replies to people like Mrs. York and Mrs. Smith. I must agree with you and Mr. Pegler, "Let us pray." Why not continue. Let us pray to Almighty God that our country be not divided by petty bickerings, but that we remain strong and united in our future actions.

Marvin Twenhafel

Advertisement for Fabergette and Lester's perfumes. Includes images of perfume bottles and boxes, and text describing various fragrances like 'Cologne Extraordinaire', 'Cologne Quartette', and 'Cologne Duette'. Also features a 'BETTY ONLY' coupon for Aggie Consultant.

Cartoon strip titled 'L'L ABNER' by Al Capp. The cartoon depicts a man with a large eye and a speech bubble saying 'I CAN NOW COME TH' GRAND CLIMAX!! I BRINGS MY THOID EYE INTO ACTION!! P-P- NOBODY'S LOOKIN'—SO OKAY—I'LL REVEAL IT!!'.