

# GUION HALL

PREVUE SATURDAY — 10:30 P.M.  
Sunday & Monday

**CINEMASCOPE**  
**Lucky Me**  
starring **DORIS DAY**  
WARNER COLOR  
A WARNER BROS. PICTURE

THE ULTRA-NEW LOOK IN MUSICALS!  
10 TERRIFIC NEW TOP POP TUNES!

**On Campus** with **Max Shulman**  
(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Cheek," etc.)

## DECEMBER AND MAY: ACT I

Of all the creatures that inhabit the earth, none is so fair, so warm, so toothsome, as a coed.

This is a simple fact, well-known to every campus male, and, to most campus males, a source of rejoicing. But not to all. To some, the creamy brows and twinkling limbs of coeds are a bane and a burden. To whom? To professors, that's whom.

Professors, according to latest scientific advice, are human. Stick them and they bleed, pinch them and they hurt, ring a dinner bell and they salivate, confront them with a round young coed and their ears go back, even as yours and mine.

But, by and large, they contain themselves. After all, they are men of high principle and decorum, and besides, the board of regents has got stooles all over. So, by and large, they contain themselves.

But not always. Every now and then a coed will come along who is just too gorgeous to resist, and a professor—his clutch worn out from years of struggle—will slip and fall. White though his hair, multitudinous though his degrees, Phi Beta Kappa though his key, he is as lovesick, moonstruck, and impaled as any freshman.

But he's far worse off than any freshman. After all, a freshman can thump his leg, put on his linen duster, and take out after the coed with mad abandon. But what can the poor smitten prof do? How, in his position, can he go courting a young girl undergraduate?

In this column and the next one, I am going to deal with this difficult question. I will relate to you, in the form of a two act play, an account of a professor's attempt to woo a coed.

The scene is a typical office in a typical liberal arts building on a typical campus. In this shabby setting, we find two men, Professors Twonkey and Phipps. They are lumpy and bent, in the manner of English lit professors.

PHIPPS: Twonkey, a terrible thing has happened to me. A terrible, ghastly thing! I've fallen in love with a coed.

TWONKEY: Now, now, that's not so terrible.

PHIPPS: Oh, but it is. Miss McPetridge—for that is her name—is a student, a girl of nineteen. How would her parents feel if they knew I was gawking at her and refusing my food and writing her name on frosty windowpanes with my fingernail?

TWONKEY: Come now, Phipps, no need to carry on so. You're not the first teacher to cast warm eyes at a coed, you know.

PHIPPS: You mean it's happened to you too?

TWONKEY: But of course. Many times.

PHIPPS: What did you do about it?

TWONKEY: Looked at their knees. It never fails, Phipps. No matter how pretty a girl is, her knees are bound to be knobby and bony and the least romantic of objects.

PHIPPS: Not Miss McPetridge's—for that is her name. They are soft and round and dimpled. Also pink.

TWONKEY: Really? Well, I'll tell you something, Phipps. If I ever found a girl with pink knees, I'd marry her.

PHIPPS: It is my fondest wish, but how can I, a professor of fifty, start a courtship with a girl of 19?

TWONKEY: Very simple. Ask her to come to your office for a conference late tomorrow afternoon. When she arrives, be urbane, be charming. Ask her to sit down. Give her a cigarette.

PHIPPS: A Philip Morris.

TWONKEY: But of course.

PHIPPS: I just wanted to be sure you mentioned the name. They're paying for this column.

TWONKEY: Give her a Philip Morris.

PHIPPS: That's right.

TWONKEY: Then light her Philip Morris and light one yourself. Say some frightfully witty things about English lit. Be gay. Be insouciant. Keep her laughing for an hour or so. Then look at your watch. Cry out in surprise that you had no idea it was this late. Insist on driving her home.

PHIPPS: Yes, yes?

TWONKEY: On the way home, drive past that movie house that shows French films. Stop your car, as though on a sudden impulse. Tell her that you've heard the movie was delightfully Gallic and naughty. Ask her if she'd like to see it.

PHIPPS: Yes, yes?

TWONKEY: After the movie, say to her in a jocular, offhand way that after such a fine French movie, the only logical thing would be a fine French dinner. Take her to a funny little place you know, with candles and checked tablecloths. Ply her with burgundy and Philip Morris. Be witty. Be gay. Be Gallic. . . . How can a nineteen year old girl resist such blandishments?

PHIPPS: Twonkey, you're a genius! This will be like shooting fish in a barrel. . . . But I wonder if it isn't taking unfair advantage of the poor little innocent.

TWONKEY: Nonsense, Phipps. All's fair in love and war.

PHIPPS: You're right, by George. I'll do it!

(So ends Act I. Next week, Act II)

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This column is brought to you by the makers of PHILIP MORRIS who think you would enjoy their cigarette.

## The Battalion

The Editorial Policy of The Battalion Represents the Views of the Student Editors

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# Battalion Editorials

Page 2 THE BATTALION

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1954

## Very Important People

The Battalion would like to extend its welcome to the many visitors who will be on the campus this weekend—to both the specially invited guests here for Fall Military

Day and to the hundreds of other people who just came up to see a son or a football game.

### Same Song

Houston, home of Rice institute, is just far enough from College Station to be good driving distance.

This means a lot of Rice fans are going to be driving on A&M's already-overcrowded campus Saturday. And this in turn means that the residents—the students and faculty—are going to have to be extra careful about their driving.

Incidentally, if anybody's getting tired of seeing these quaint little messages about safety every week, all you have to do to shut us up is drive so safely that there won't be a need for them.

Both groups of you are important to A&M. One group is important because it is composed of people who are "wheels" and control part of the school's immediate future.

And the other group is just as important, because it is composed of the people who pay taxes, send sons to school, and watch closely over what goes on here.

These people, in their quiet way, exert more influence over A&M's long-range destiny than anyone else.

Tomorrow, the corps of cadets of A&M, men in training to be civilian soldiers, will parade before you civilians and soldiers.

Watch them closely. We think you can be proud of them, and of your school.

## Cadet Slouch

... by James Earle

## Kiwanis Club Will Sell Box Lunches Saturday

Box lunches will be sold by the Kiwanis club from 11 p.m. until game time, according to Woody Briles, chairman of the finance committee.

Boxes, which are \$1, will be sold at eight posts. A new post at the North gate bus stop has been ad-

## Baylor Law Dean To Speak Tuesday

Dean McCall, dean of the Baylor university School of Law, will speak to the Pre-Law society Tuesday at 7:30 p.m. in room 2B of the Memorial Student Center.

McCall was graduated from the Baylor School of Law in 1938, receiving the highest academic ever attained at the school. During World War II he served with the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

**Guion Hall**  
TODAY

**VICTOR HUGO'S LES MISERABLES**  
20 CENTURY-FOX  
MICHAEL DEBRA ROBERT EDMUND RENNIE PAGET NEWTON GWENN

**SATURDAY**  
A TIDAL WAVE OF T.N.T. SWEEPS THE WEST!  
20 CENTURY-FOX  
**POWDER RIVER**  
TECHNICOLOR  
RORY CALHOUN CAMERON CORINNE CALVET MITCHELL  
Produced by Directed by Screen Play by ANDRE HANIM - LOUIS KING - GEOFFREY HOMES

## HEY AGGIES . . .

Got The Word?  
It's MUMS

For Both the Game and the Dance  
SEE YOUR DORM REPRESENTATIVE  
Or Come By . . .

**STUDENT FLORAL CONCESSION**

Across from the Main Entrance to New Area



## L'L ABNER

## POGO

## Review

(Continued from Page 1)

Camera men from Humble Oil company's "Texas in Review" program will be at the review to film it for later telecast.

Because of the review, the corps of cadets will not march into the 2 p.m. game as usual.

Saturday morning classes will be held earlier and cut short to allow cadets time to get ready for the review.

Here is the schedule:

Scheduled	Will Meet
8	7 - 7:45
9	7:50-8:30
10	8:40-9:20
11	9:30-10:10

The visitors were invited by President David H. Morgan to be guests of the college.

"We hope to make this an an-

nual affair, like the spring Military Day," said Col. Joe E. Davis, commandant.

The annual Military Day held in the spring, which includes a review and the Military Ball, has in the past attracted many high-ranking military men.

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Last Day — Clark Gable "BETRAYED" and Donald O'Connor in "I LOVE MELVIN" — Color  
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