

What's Cooking

FRIDAY

8:30—Houston A&M hometown club, "End of Main," Thanksgiving party. No admission fee.

Birth Announced

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Kunze have announced the birth of their daughter who was born Saturday, No. 13.

Navasota Schools To Be Evaluated

Dr. L. S. Richardson, superintendent of A&M Consolidated schools, and Mrs. H. S. Creswell, principal of the elementary school, have been invited to participate in a system-wide evaluation of the Navasota public schools.

The evaluation will be held in the early part of January.

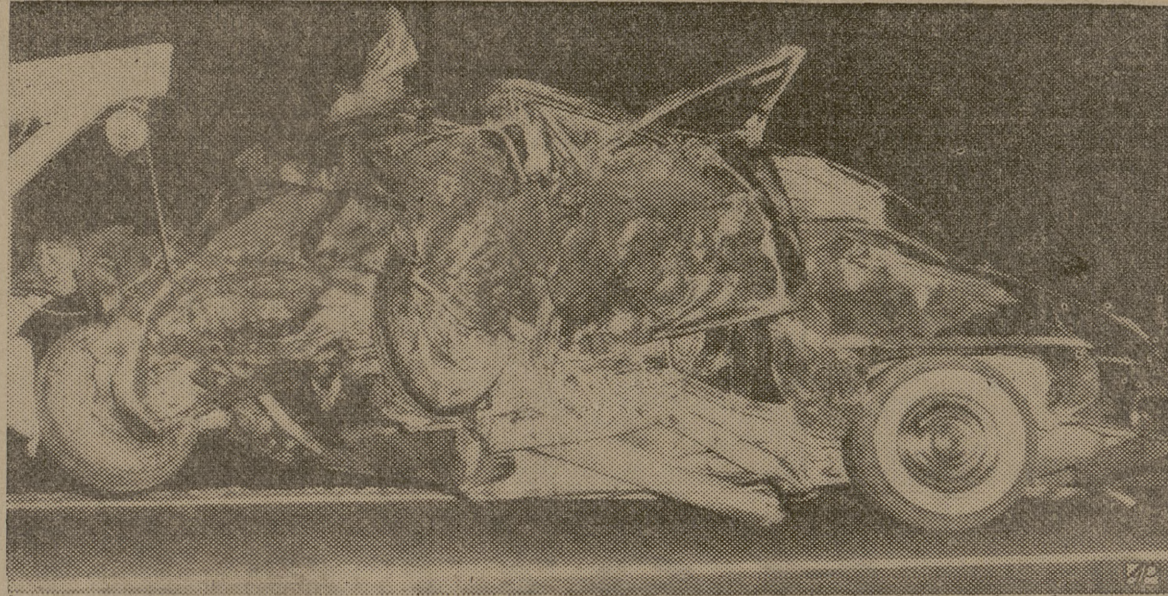
Battalion Editorials

Page 2

THE BATTALION

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1954

All Under 25



This pleasant sight is what is left of an Oldsmobile. It crashed headon into another car near Beaumont a while back. "Going too fast," the officers said.

Six people were killed in the accident; four of them in this car.

All six of the dead were under 25—about the age of A&M students.

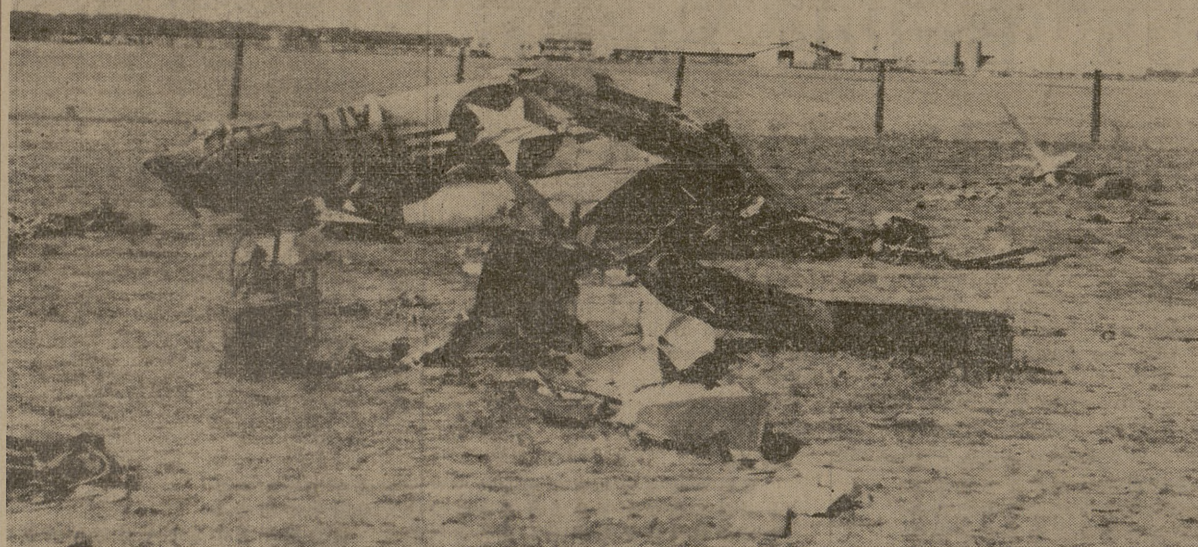
Tomorrow, A&M students will start leaving the campus, most of them in automobiles. They will go to Austin, then after the game they will join the University of Texas' 14,000 students on the highways, everybody trying to get home.

Thursday afternoon, and the rest of the holidays, are going to call for extra careful driving. Everybody will be on the road, and everybody will be in a hurry to get somewhere.

Young people ("all were under 25") have more accidents than anybody else. Ask your insurance agent why your rates are higher because you're a college student.

So it all adds up to one thing: somebody is liable to get killed, and it might be you. The odds fall that way.

So take a good look at this picture before you leave tomorrow, and drive slowly and sanely over the holidays.



Above is the wreckage of the navy T-28 trainer which crashed Saturday night near the college. One occupant of the plane was still strapped in his seat in this part of the debris. Stuck in the ground in the background is the plane's propeller. Below, two students examine a section of the plane's wing which fell on the drill field before the plane hit the ground.

Campus Sprayed

Ex-Student Killed In Saturday Crash

By JON KINSLOW
Battalion Managing Editor

A former A&M student and a Marine pilot were killed Saturday night when the T-28 navy trainer in which they were flying crashed a quarter of a mile west of the campus after spraying the campus with wreckage.

Dead was Aviation Cadet Anthony Vevduzco, 54, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesus W. Vevduzco of Laredo; and Marine Capt. Thomas Pryor Wareham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Wareham of San Francisco.

The plane thundered over the campus shortly before 7:30 p.m. Saturday and some of the pieces fell on the drill field where cadets were guarding the bonfire. A few of the guards immediately spread an alarm that someone was trying to burn the bonfire.

A reliable source reported Monday that Vevduzco had said earlier that he would "buzz" the bonfire that night. Vevduzco left A&M before he got a degree.

Confusion broke out on the campus, with half the people running for the drill field and the other half going to the scene of the crash. City Manager Ran Boswell estimated that 5,000 persons were at the crash site. Several times the sight-seers had to be moved back from the wreckage by personnel investigating the crash.

Battalion photographer Seymour J. Smith was standing near Bizzell hall when the plane roared over the college. He said the plane sounded as if it were diving.

"I looked up but I couldn't see

any lights on the plane, but I could tell the color of it by the light on the Academic building," Smith said. "It wasn't more than 200 feet off the ground."

Ralph Cole, Battalion city editor, was riding in an automobile in front of the natatorium when the plane flew over.

"When I heard it, I looked up," he said, "and suddenly it was engulfed in white smoke. It began to fall, and I saw something drop in front of the natatorium. When the object hit, it seemed to explode, but it didn't burn." It was later found that the object was a wing tank from the plane.

Among the pieces that fell on the campus were parts of the wing, tail, the wing tank and a landing gear. No students were reported injured by the falling debris.

The plane barely cleared a fence around an experiment station farm west of the college near the rodeo arena. It scraped the ground for several yards and they apparently nosed into the ground. It then apparently skidded several feet more before disintegrating. Parts of the plane were scattered over a 100-yard wide area.

The largest piece of the wreckage was about the size of an automobile, and one of the occupants of the plane was found in this piece still strapped in his seat.

The other man had apparently tried to jump shortly before the plane hit because his parachute was open and he was loose from his seat. He was lying about 25 feet from the other occupant. Both were killed instantly, and the bodies were badly mutilated.



On Campus with Max Shulman

(Author of "Barefoot Boy With Check," etc.)

DECEMBER AND MAY: ACT II

Synopsis of Act I: A middle-aged English Professor named Phipps has fallen desperately in love with a rosy-kneed coed named McPetridge. Phipps doesn't know how to go about courting Miss McPetridge, for, after all, he is a professor in the autumn of his life, and she is a coed with rosy knees. Professor Twonkey, who shares an office with Phipps, proposes the following plan: Phipps will ask Miss McPetridge to come to his office for a conference late in the afternoon. He will be urbane and charming and make frightfully witty remarks about English lit, and Miss McPetridge will laugh and laugh. After an hour of this high-type hilarity, Phipps will look at his watch, exclaim at the lateness of the hour, and insist on driving Miss McPetridge home. On the way home, he will pass a theatre that shows French movies. They'll see the movie, then have an exquisite French dinner, and Miss McPetridge will be so enchanted that she cannot but yield to his suit.

So at the beginning of Act II, we find Phipps in his office awaiting the arrival of the poor young innocent. His hair is brushed; his nails are clean; he has new leather patches on his elbows. There is a knock on the door. He opens it and admits a gorgeous creature with blue eyes and pink kneecaps.

PHIPPS: Ah, Miss McPetridge. Come in, my dear. Won't you sit down? Cigarette?

MISS MCF: Ooh, Philip Morris! I think they're marvy, don't you?

PHIPPS: I do indeed.

MISS MCF: Hey, prof, would you mind opening a fresh pack?

PHIPPS: But I just opened this one a little while ago. It's perfectly fresh.

MISS MCF: I know, prof, but I like to hear the snap when the pack opens.

PHIPPS: Very well, my dear.

(He opens a fresh snap-open pack of Philip Morris. Miss McPetridge claps her hands delightedly when she hears the snap.)

MISS MCF: Hey, that fractures me! Man, I flip when I hear that crazy snap! Do another one.

PHIPPS: All right.

(He snaps open another pack of Philip Morris.)

MISS MCF: (Ecstatically) Isn't that the living, breathing end? Do two at once.

PHIPPS: Well, if you insist . . .

(He does two at once.)

MISS MCF: More! More!

PHIPPS: I'm afraid that's all I have.

MISS MCF: Oh . . . Well, what's up, prof? What did you want to see me about?

PHIPPS: Oh, nothing in particular. Just wanted to have a little chat, find out how you're enjoying the Shakespeare lectures.

MISS MCF: I don't know, prof. By me Shakespeare is strictly a square.

PHIPPS: Indeed? Well, I must say I find your attitude refreshing. One is so inclined toward slavish admiration when it comes to the Bard. People forget that in many quarters Shakespeare is regarded quite critically. Take, for example, the opinion of Shaw.

MISS MCF: Artie?

PHIPPS: George Bernard . . . You know, of course, his famous words.

MISS MCF: I sure don't, dad.

PHIPPS: Shaw said he would like to dig up Shakespeare and throw stones at him.

MISS MCF: Did he dig him?

PHIPPS: No, I don't believe so.

MISS MCF: I don't dig him either.

PHIPPS: (Looking at watch) Good heavens, I had no idea it was so late. Come, my dear, I'll drive you home.

MISS MCF: No, thanks. I always walk home. It's good for the circulation in your legs. I got the best circulation in my legs of the whole sophomore class. Ever notice how rosy my knees are?

PHIPPS: As a matter of fact, yes . . . Look, you sure you don't want a ride home? There's an excellent French movie on the way.

MISS MCF: Not me, dad. I hate French pictures. The sub-titles always disappear before I can read 'em. But if you want to go to the movies, there's a new Tony Curtis picture downtown—a real gut-buster. Tony plays this beggar, see, but he's really a prince only he doesn't know it on account of his sneaky uncle who switched babies when Tony got born. Then Tony finds this magic lamp, see, and he gets into the palace where he meets this crazy girl, only she's engaged to the fake prince, but then they have this mad sword fight, and Tony lies about a million guys, and then he finds out he's the prince and it's real crazy. Wanna go? I've only seen it three or four times.

PHIPPS: As a matter of fact, I just remembered a previous engagement. Sorry.

MISS MCF: That's all right. Thanks for the Philip Morris. 'Bye.

(Exit Miss McPetridge. For a moment Phipps sits in stunned silence, mopping his brow. Then a smile appears on his face. He is a happy man again—out of love. Contentedly he lights up a Philip Morris.)

©Max Shulman, 1954

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

The Battalion, official newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, is published by students four times a week, during the regular school year. During the summer terms, and examination and vacation periods, The Battalion is published twice a week. Days of publications are Tuesday through Friday for the regular school year, and Tuesday and Thursday during examination and vacation periods and the summer terms. Subscription rates \$9.00 per year or \$.75 per month. Advertising rates furnished on request.

Entered as second-class matter at Post Office at College Station, Texas under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Member of The Associated Press

Represented nationally by National Advertising Services, Inc., at New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

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.

News contributions may be made by telephone (4-5444 or 4-7604) or at the editorial office room, 202 Goodwin Hall. Classified ads may be placed by telephone (4-5324) or at the Student Publication Office, Room 207 Goodwin Hall.

BOB BORISKIE, HARRI BAKER, Co-Editors
 Jon Kinslow, Managing Editor
 Jerry Wizig, Sports Editor
 Don Shepard, Bill Fullerton, News Editors
 Ralph Cole, City Editor
 Jim Neighbors, Welton Jones, Paul Savage, Reporters
 Mrs. Jo Ann Cocanougher, Women's Editor
 Miss Betsy Burchard, A&M Consolidated Correspondent
 Maurice Olian, A&M Consolidated Sports Correspondent
 Larry Lightfoot, Circulation Manager
 Tom Syler, Russell Reed, Ken Livingston, Gus Baker, Circulation Staff
 Al Eisenberg, Tony Goodwin, Advertising Manager
 JOHN HUBER, Advertising Salesmen
 Charles Ritchie, George Allen, Advertising Salesmen

Job Calls

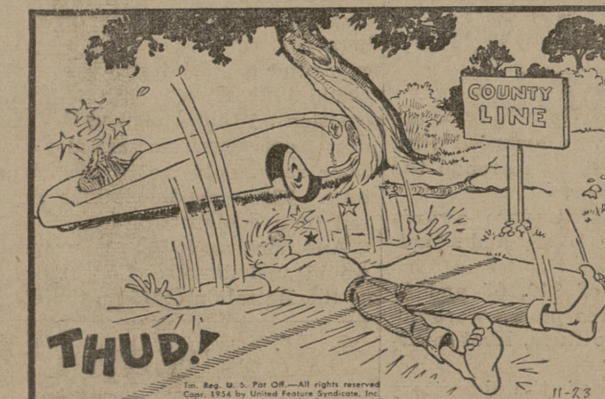
Nov. 23—Lone Star Gas Co., Greenville, Tex., division, will interview January graduates in mechanical engineering for positions as utilization engineers to work with several other engineers on sales promotional work, design and installation of natural gas utilizing equipment, primarily air conditioning and heating for residential, industrial, etc.

Nov. 23—A representative of the U. S. Civil Service commission will hold an informal discussion of the forthcoming junior management assistant examination at 10 a.m. Nov. 23 in room 3D of the Memorial Student Center. Majors likely to be interested will be all engineers, business administration, economics, agricultural economics,

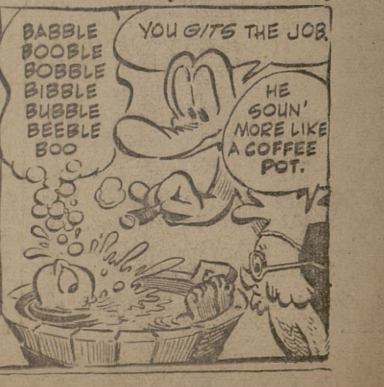
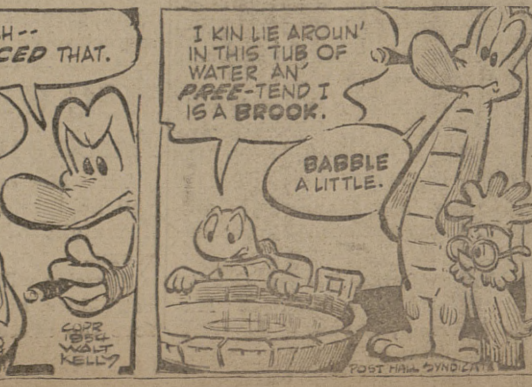
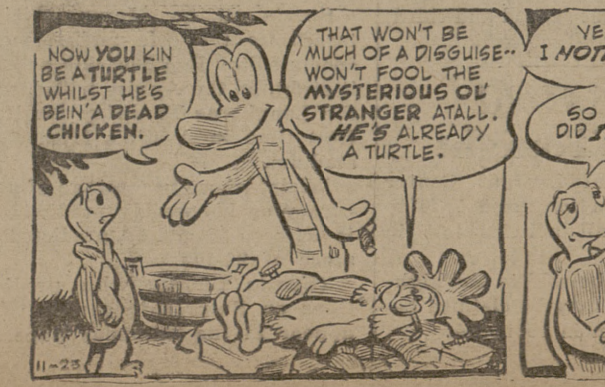


ALCOHOLIC TONICS DRYING OUT YOUR SCALP? GET NON-ALCOHOLIC WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE

L'L ABNER



POGO



By Walt Kelly