

Man to Man

BY JOE TINDEL

It's time to get mad, Aggies! Our arch enemies are hitting the campus Thursday and we've got to be ready for them.

You know they'll be fired up to beat us in every way. We've got to be fired up twice as much as they are to come through in true Aggie fashion.

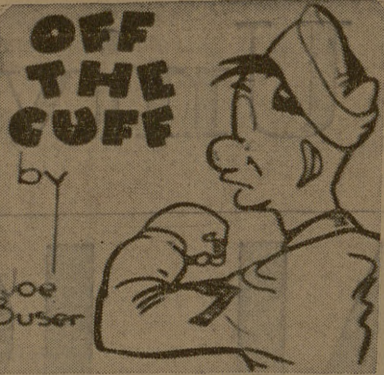
Let's all keep one thing on our minds from now until Turkey Day. Fighting Texas Aggies—team, 12th Man, band and everybody, let's beat TU so bad they'll be talking about it until next year.

I appreciate the letters from those with differing views from mine on the Corps Honor Code controversy. It's good to know there's interest in campus affairs.

It's regrettable we can't agree on everything. But the Letters to the Editor column is for your views. Use it but please keep letters shorter.

After last Wednesday's editorial, several readers came over to express their opinions personally. Among them were Jon Hagler, Corps commander; Jack Nelson, Corps PIO; Ray Bowen, deputy Corps commander and Theron (Mac) McLaren, senior class president.

Don't forget. Our primary goal this week is to beat TU. Let's make them wish they'd never left home. Remember 1955 and make the Longhorns eat some of the mud on Kyle Field.



One senior-type look-a-like, wandered by the drill field Sunday night, after returning from weekend at home.

Noticing the new location of the bonfire, he scratched his head and said to the other men walking with him:

"Who moved the bonfire?"

Rumor on the campus yesterday was that five men were injured when the bonfire fell Saturday afternoon.

The men were not positively identified, but it was said that they were "non-regs."

It seems they fell off their chairs—laughing.

At the wedding in the new chapel Sunday everything seemed to be in order—almost.

Just as the "I do, I do, too" bit was about to begin, some observant attendant noticed that one necessary element was missing.

So the best man, hopped into his car and rushed off to find it.

Apparently he found it—and got back in time for the ceremonies.

It was lucky that he did—the missing element was the bride.

Job Calls

The following job interviews will be held in the Placement Office next week:

Tuesday
Celanese Corporation of America interviews chemical and mechanical engineering and chemistry majors at all degree levels.

Texas Highway Department, District 15, New Braunfels, interviews civil engineering majors.

Wednesday
Cutler - Hammer, Inc. interviews electrical, industrial, and mechanical engineering and business administration majors for sales engineering, application engineers, development engineers, manufacturing engineers and business administration.

Federal Telecommunications Laboratory, Nutley, N. J., interviews electrical engineering majors at all degree levels and physics majors at M.S. and Ph.D. levels.

North American Aviation, Inc. (Atomics International Division) interviews chemical, electrical, mechanical engineering, chemistry, mathematics and physics majors at all degree levels.

Wednesday and Thursday
Caterpillar Tractor Company, Peoria, Ill., interviews mechanical, agricultural, electrical, civil, chemical and industrial engineering, industrial technology, engineering business, physics and chemistry majors.

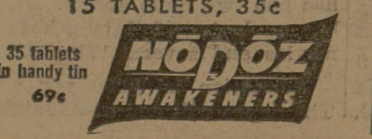
Farmers and cattlemen in Panama do not have pockets in their trousers. To carry spare change, they have a "chacara," a crocheted bag slung over one shoulder.



WILBUR JUST WOKED UP TO THE FACT THAT HE'S IN CLASS!

KEEP ALERT FOR A BETTER POINT AVERAGE!

Don't let that "drowsy feeling" cramp your style in class... or when you're "hitting the books". Take a NoDoz Awakener! In a few minutes, you'll be your normal best... wide awake... alert! Your doctor will tell you—NoDoz Awakeners are safe as coffee. Keep a pack handy!



Letters To The Editor

Editor:
The Battalion

I would like to let it be known to those who read your editorials that an invitation was made to the Civilian Student Council president last year to work on an honor code for the entire school while the code was actually being formulated before school started this fall. Not one step has been made by you or the Civilian Student Council to begin work on any such honor code for the civilians.

You keep crying about being left out. Why don't you learn something about the code, its organization and benefits instead of pushing it backwards.

Orientation has been started for the proposed code. Before the end of this semester, Corps seniors will decide if members of the Corps are prepared to accept the code and will at this time also decide how it will be instituted. We, the seniors, believe Corps members will realize the advantages of the code and he willing to accept it.

Aggies are among the best men in the world. They would benefit by an honor code and we, the seniors are interested in a school-wide code. But should we in the Corps wait for one to be instituted for the school? Isn't this a step forward?

Should we hold back 4,000 men

while a few only stand by and criticize work which would lead later to a schoolwide honor code?

When the School of Veterinary Medicine adopted its honor code it was hailed as a step toward a schoolwide honor code. What has caused the sudden reversal of editorial policy? Is the institution of a Corps Honor Code any different from the School of Veterinary Medicine?

Why should Aggies not have a better chance to become better men and be proud to be Aggies when they leave this College?

Theron (Mac) McLaren '58

Editor:
The Battalion

"An Aggie will not cheat, lie or steal or tolerate those who do."

This simple statement begins the controversial honor code proposed and formulated by a group of students interested in raising ideals and standards at A&M. They felt that a need existed for such a code and believed it might best begin within the Corps because of its superior organization.

This group never intended to insinuate that the code was exclusively for the Corps or that the civilians students were not honorable enough to be included in such a plan. The closing lines of the code are evidence of this:

"This code is written with the hope that the principles expressed

in the Honor Code will someday encompass the entire student body at Texas A&M College."

If the controversy has stirred civilian students into action, if it has created or stimulated their desire to be included in such an honor system, it has been well worth the Battalion editor's time in stating his views against the code. Now let the civilian students present something concrete and constructive rather than mere adverse criticism.

Congratulations to Corps seniors for at least attempting to formulate an honor code—more than anyone else has done.

An Aggie Wife

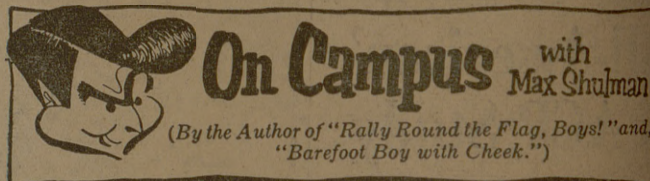
GETTING THE GARTER

TOLEDO, Ohio—(AP)—In front of the horrified eyes of his mother, 18-month-old David Riedman made what should qualify as a new He picked up a small garter snail in his yard and gave it a full bite.

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WHAT TO DO TILL THE PSYCHIATRIST COMES

Once upon a time at the University of Virginia there was a coed named, oddly enough, Virginia University who was handsome and kindly and intelligent and ingeniously constructed and majoring in psychology. Virginia went steady with a young man on campus named, oddly enough, Oddly Enough who was supple and fair and lithe and animated and majoring in physics ed.

Virginia and Oddly enjoyed a romance that was as idyllic as a summer day, as placid as a millpond. Never did they fight—never, never!—because Virginia, who was majoring in psychology, did not believe in fighting. "Fighting," she often said, "settles nothing. The scientific way is to look calmly for the cause of the friction."

So whenever she and Oddly were on the verge of a quarrel, she used to whip out a series of ink blot tests and they would discover the true underlying cause of their dispute and deal with it in an enlightened, dispassionate manner. Then, the irritant removed, their romance would resume its tranquil, serene, unruffled course.

After six months of this sedate liaison, Oddly was so bored he could spit. He loved Virginia well enough, but he also believed that people in love ought to fight now and then. "It opens the pores," he said. "And besides, it's so much fun making up afterwards."

But Virginia would not be provoked into a quarrel. One night Oddly tried very hard. "Hey," he said to her, "your hair looks like a bat's nest and your ears look like last year's turnips and your face looks like a pan of worms and as for your head, I've seen better heads on newel posts."

"My goodness, we're hostile tonight!" said Virginia cheerfully and whipped 120 Rorschach cards out of her reticule. "Come," she said, "let us examine your psychic apparatus."



Who Makes Your Clothes-Bethlehem Steel?!

Oddly tried again. "Who makes your clothes?" he sneered. "Bethlehem Steel?"

"Hmm," said Virginia thoughtfully and lit a cigarette. "This sounds like an anxiety neurosis with totemism, anagogic trauma, and a belt in the back."

"I hate you," said Oddly. "I hate your looks and your clothes and your toenails and your relatives and the cigarettes you smoke."

"Now, hold on, buster!" cried Virginia, her eyes crackling, her color mounting, her nostrils aflame. "Just keep a civil tongue in your stupid head when you talk about Marlboro! Nobody's knocking that filter, that flavor, that flip-top box while there's breath in my body! It's a great cigarette, it's a doozy, it's a dilly, it's a bear—and anybody who says a word against it gets this."

By "this" Virginia meant a series of combinations to the head and liver, which she now delivered to Oddly and turned on her heel and stormed away.

Oddly brought her down with a flying tackle. "I love you," he said.

"And Marlboro?" said she.

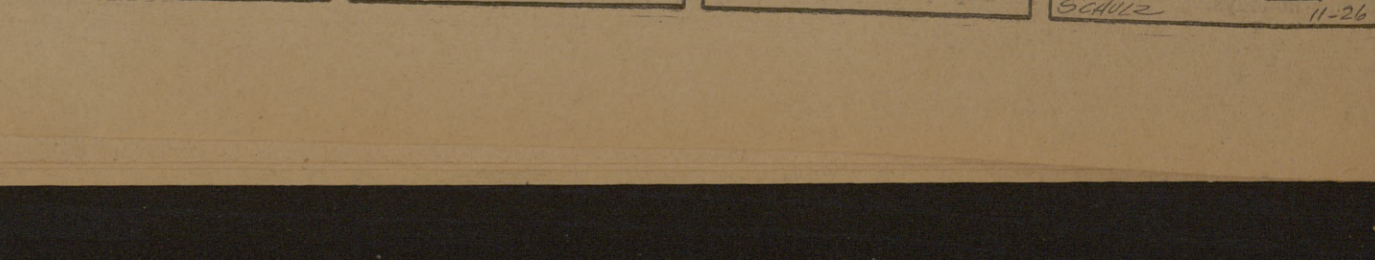
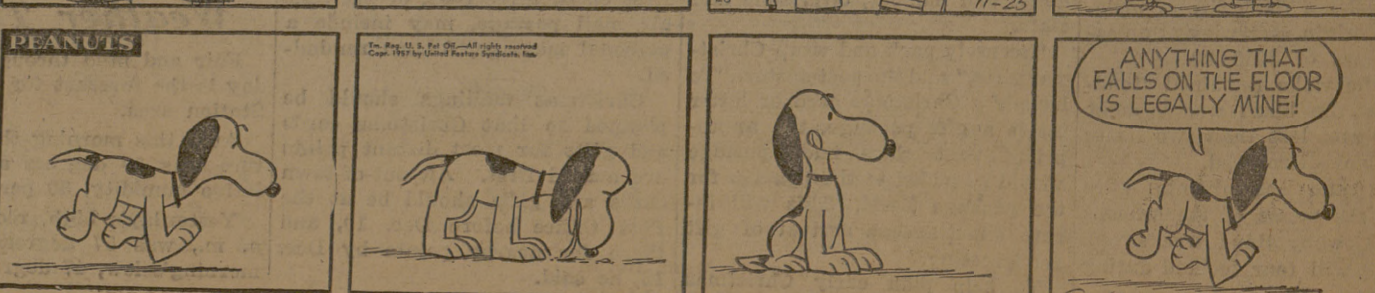
"And Marlboro," said he.

And they kissed and plaited love knots in one another's hair and were married at Whitsun and smoked happily ever after.

And you too, gentle readers, will smoke happily ever after, once you try Marlboro, the cigarette that gives you such a lot to like—including, we earnestly hope, this column.

By Charles M. Schulz

PEANUTS



AGGIES!
While Working On Bonfire Stop At
OLD HARDLICKA'S PLACE
(UNCLE ED'S PLACE)
for your
Hot Barbecue Sandwiches, Hot Barbecue Plates
and Cold Drinks
805 Old Highway 6 So.

THE BATTALION

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

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