

WRIGHT or WRONG

by John Wright

Once again the Sixth Fleet is demonstrating its worth by tactfully deciding that this is a good time as any to commence the annual NATO maneuvers in the Aegean Sea.

Any thoughts of Greek-Turkish naval encounter will have to be shelved for a while, at least while Uncle Sam decides to keep NATO's children busy by running off their excess energy in mock warfare.

This must really cause the Greek and Turkish naval commanders to grind their teeth in frustration. After all, how would you feel if big brother appeared over the horizon just as the fun was about to start.

Anyway, at least the Greek and Turkish navies will not have to bother Uncle Sam with fuel vouchers for a while. All they have to do now is pull alongside the U. S. tankers and top off. It's all for free, fellas, at least to you.

By the time the "Great White Fleet" commanders have finished the annual workout, the worn out ex-U. S. and British destroyers that comprise the navies of Greece and Turkey will have to head for home and a rest in the dockyard.

Too bad they will not have any energy left to sail up and down

the coast of Cyprus hoping to stir up trouble.

It cost the U. S. \$5 billion dollars a year to operate its various attack and anti-submarine warfare carriers that are the heart of the fleet.

That is a lot of "scratch" anyway you look at it, but it is well worth the expenditure. During the Lebanon crisis the presence and the ability of the Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean to land a Marine force was a deciding factor in peacefully settling that episode.

Another example of the flexible use of the Sixth Fleet was when the Anglo-French carrier force was maneuvering to launch their carrier strikes against the Suez area in 1956. At that time the U. S. decided that the Anglo-French tactic was not exactly in the best interests of peace, (although thoughts on that may have changed) and to the consternation of the British and French fleet commanders deployed the Sixth Fleet in such a manner to partially foul up any prospects of surprise and timeliness for the air strikes.

In any event I was getting rather tired of reading in the papers that Turkish and Greek naval units were venturing out of harbor just to get their names in the papers. It's about time they got their "water cut off."

CADET SLOUCH by Jim Earle



"It's just a reminder so I don't forget th' intercollegiate talent show next Friday!"

Editor,

The Battalion:

I agree with Ben Killingworth's letter in February 25's "Sound Off." The Corps is what makes A&M. The cadets are the Spirit of Aggieland. Primarily, they are the ones who show interest in A&M. The cadets are an elite group who make and deserve such things as Silver Taps. Maybe the answer to this problem would be for the civilians to get a firing squad together.

I agree also with Ben with regard to females not representing A&M in sports. Aggies only deserve the right to represent Aggieland.

Since civilian life seems to be the trend for A&M, I feel that the civilians deserve their own and a different senior ring of which they can be extra proud.

Glynn R. Donaho, '66

★ ★ ★

Editor,

The Battalion:

Aggies, our sportsmanship is lousy. This is supposedly a school for men, but we act like little girls, crying everytime something goes against us. Throwing trash on the court and booing is not only unsportsmanlike and unnecessary but childish. If you will notice the really good athletes don't cry when a call goes against them, they just go on with the game. Our team has demonstrated they can win games in spite of a few bum calls, and if you think the refs are perfect try refereeing a game sometimes.

In our remaining games I would like to see the men of Aggieland yelling their hearts out when the opponent has the ball and not moaning at the ref every other minute.

Let's be proud to be Aggies. Kimberlin M. Kane, '64

★ ★ ★

Editor,

The Battalion:

I would like to make a "modest proposal" in regards to the Aggie Senior Ring. It appears that there is a strong chance that two senior rings may soon exist — one for men and one for women. This will occur because some people feel girls aren't "aggie enough" to merit a military type ring. I use this term to describe

Bulletin Board

TUESDAY:

Texarkana Hometown Club will meet at 7:30 p.m. in the Memorial Student Center to take the club picture and to elect officers.

WEDNESDAY

Aggie Wives Bridge Club will hold a game night at 7:30 p.m. in the Memorial Student Center. Christian Science Organization will meet in Room 2-A of the Memorial Student Center at 7:30 p.m.

Texas A&M Newman Club will meet at 6:30 p.m. in the St. Mary's Student Center for a hamburger fry.

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PEANUTS

PEANUTS

WHAT'S WRONG, CHARLIE BROWN? YOU'RE SLOWING DOWN!

MY ARM HURTS.

ALREADY? THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON! YOUR ARM CAN'T HURT ALREADY!

FORGET ABOUT YOUR ARM...THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IS WINNING!

WIN! WIN! WIN! WIN!

PEANUTS

IS YOUR ARM HURTING YOU, CHARLIE BROWN?

IT'S KILLING ME, BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP PITCHING!

I'M NOT A QUITTER! I'D RATHER HAVE MY ARM FALL OFF THAN BE CALLED A QUITTER!

I UNDERSTAND...THAT'S THE WAY BEETHOVEN ALWAYS USED TO FEEL...

HOW DOES BEETHOVEN ALWAYS GET INTO THESE CONVERSATIONS?

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FOR ADMINISTRATORS, TEACHERS

State Board Of Education Lays Down New Standards

AUSTIN (AP) — The State Board of Education laid down new education standards Monday for school administrators and for graduate study by teachers.

W. W. Jackson of San Antonio, board chairman, described the action as "one of the most significant things the board has done in some time."

The board also adopted a set of figures on which to base local contributions to the foundation school program in 1964-65. The board estimated localities will be assigned \$111,000 of the total cost. The amount is one-fifth of the program's estimated current annual cost.

Local school districts pay a portion of the estimated \$111,000 based on the number of school-age children and on economic conditions in each county.

The new educational standards put stricter requirements on colleges approved by the board to offer master's degrees for which teachers get higher pay. They also change course requirements

for master's degrees obtained as a qualification for the professional certificate for teachers.

The main revisions were these:

Master's programs: To be eligible for higher pay because of a master's degree, under the minimum foundation school program, a teacher must get the degree from a school in which master's degrees are offered in at least three fields. Present requirements allow study at schools offering a master's degree in just one subject.

Professional certificate: a teacher must take at least 12 graduate semester hours usually four courses in the academic subject in which she majored for her bachelor's degree.

Administrator certificate: The new program calls for a master's degree and a professional teacher's certificate, as well as three years teaching experience.

The previous standard allowed an educator with only a bachelor's degree to obtain the administrator certificate, with sufficient additional post-graduate courses.

Effective dates are Sept. 1, 1965, for the standard for colleges offering master's work and Sept. 1, 1966, for the new professional and administrator certificate standards.

CAMPUS

LAST DAY

"8 1/2"

STARTS TOMORROW



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man in the middle

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CIRCLE

LAST NITE

"NEW KIND OF LOVE" & "GREAT DAY IN THE MORNING"

STARTS WEDNESDAY

John Wayne

In

"McLINTOCK"

PALACE Bryon 2-8879

LAST DAY

Vincent Price

In

"TWICE TOLD TALES"

STARTS TOMORROW



The campus cutie has the Professor's Apprentice standing on his head!



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THE BATTALION

Opinions expressed in The Battalion are those of the student writers only. The Battalion is a non tax-supported, non-profit, self-supporting educational enterprise edited and operated by students as a university and community newspaper and is under the supervision of the director of Student Publications at Texas A&M University.

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DAN LOUIS JR., Editor; Ronnie Fann, Managing Editor; Jim Butler, Sports Editor; Marvin Schultz, Maynard Rogers, Asst. Sports Editors; Mike Reynolds, Robert Sims, Bob Schulz, Clovis McCallister, Ray Harris, Larry Jerden, Staff Writers; Herky Killingsworth, Ken Coppage, Photographers

Sound Off

the ring since it does have definite military symbols—a sabre, springfield rifle and cannon.

Trying to decide what is "aggie enough" appears to be the basic problem, and an obvious split occurs between Corps and civilian students. In very general terms, our senior ring is symbolic of a man who has gone through 4 years of hardship because of a love and loyalty for his school. This is part of the Aggie Spirit amply displayed by the 3,000 students who cared enough to welcome the basketball team home after their defeat in Lubbock.

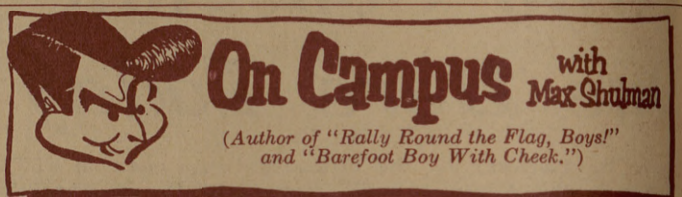
Trying to decide just who has this love and loyalty for A&M would be exceedingly difficult. It is not an innate quality present in every incoming class, rather it has to be learned. A

better place for learning what Aggie Spirit is exists in the Corps of Cadets. However, many civilians feel just as strongly for A&M. And who is to say the women can't learn to love A&M just as much as the men, especially those men who were not in the Corps the "required" two years.

Therefore, I propose that there is going to be two different rings — design another with prestige and worth equal to the present ring. Perhaps the same design could be used with the Academic Building or Sully replacing the military symbols. Then make it available for Aggies and Maggies alike, with making 4 semesters of military science a requirement for the present military ring.

Anson N. Holley, '64

READ BATTALION CLASSIFIEDS



EVOL SPELLED BACKWARDS IS LOVE

They met. His heart leapt. "I love you!" he cried.

"Me too, hey!" she cried.

"Tell me," he cried, "are you a girl of expensive tastes?"

"No, hey," she cried. "I am a girl of simple tastes."

"Good," he cried, "for my cruel father sends me an allowance barely large enough to support life."

"Money does not matter to me," she cried. "My tastes are simple; my wants are few. Just take me riding in a long, new, yellow convertible and I am content."

"Goodbye," he cried, and ran away as fast as his little stumpy legs would carry him, for he had no yellow convertible, nor the money to buy one, nor the means to get the money—short of picking up his stingy father by the ankles and shaking him till his wallet fell out.



He knew he must forget this girl, but lying on his pallet at the dormitory, whimpering and moaning, he knew he could not.

At last an idea came to him: though he did not have the money to buy a convertible, perhaps he had enough to rent one!

Hope reborn, he rushed on his little stumpy legs (curious to tell, he was six feet tall, but all his life he suffered from little stumpy legs) he rushed, I say, to an automobile rental company and rented a yellow convertible for \$10 down plus ten cents a mile. Then, with many a laugh and cheer, he drove away to pick up the girl.

"Oh, bully!" she cried when she saw the car. "This suits my simple tastes to a 'T.' Come, let us speed over rolling highroads and through bosky dells."

Away they drove. All that day and night they drove and finally, tired but happy, they parked high on a wind-swept hill.

"Marlboro?" he said.

"Yum, yum," she said.

They lit their Marlboros. They puffed with deep contentment. "You know," he said, "you are like a Marlboro—clean and fresh and relaxing."

"Yes, I am clean and fresh and relaxing," she admitted. "But, all the same, there is a big difference between Marlboros and me, because I do not have an efficacious white Selectrate filter."

They laughed. They kissed. He screamed.

"What is it, hey?" she asked, her attention aroused.

"Look at the speedometer," he said. "We have driven 200 miles, and this car costs ten cents a mile, and I have only \$20 left."

"But that is exactly enough," she said.

"Yes," he said, "but we still have to drive home."

"Oh," she said. They fell into a profound gloom. He started the motor and backed out of the parking place.

"Hey, look!" she cried. "The speedometer doesn't move when you are backing up."

He looked. It was true. "Eureka!" he cried. "That solves my problem. I will drive home in reverse. Then no more miles will register on the speedometer and I will have enough money to pay!"

"I think that is a smashing idea," she said, and she was right. Because today our hero is in the county jail where food, clothing, and lodging are provided free of charge, and his allowance is piling up so fast that in two or three years he will have enough money to take his girl riding again.

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By Charles M. Schulz