

Law Cracks Down On Obscene Calls

Great inventions and discoveries have modernized our way of life and have given us more leisure time.

Where would we be today, for example, without electricity? The continuous discovery of modern drugs has helped expand life expectancy more than twofold since the colonization of America. The airplane has provided much faster means of travel in recent years than the train and automobile, which were significant inventions themselves.

But with these great innovations comes abuse. The rifle and pistol, for instance, were developed to provide food and protection. But criminals took advantage of guns to spread violence, terror and crime.

Modern drugs have helped expand life expectancy, but their abuse has led to harmful addiction.

So it is with the telephone. Perhaps no modern convenience is considered more of a necessity than the telephone, but people have found ways to abuse even this seemingly harmless invention.

Threats and pranks over the telephone today account for a large percentage of police activity throughout the nation. The latest fad for the telephone prankster is indecent language to women.

In one large Texas city pranksters, although that word doesn't seem quite harsh enough to describe these persons, have placed calls to women under the pretense of investigating policemen.

"Hello, Mrs. ----," the conversation goes, "this is Sgt. ---- of the police department. We have caught a prowler near your house, and he had on him some pictures of you and your husband in an unnatural sex act."

The man then goes into intimate bedroom details and usually concludes with some vulgar, profane, obscene or suggestive remarks. Quite often he tries to make a date with the woman or her daughter.

Police have a method to uncover such harassment, but until this month the penalty had been so light that it afforded little hardship or punishment for offenders.

But the Texas legislature changed the penalty during its session this year. The new penalty went into effect this month.

The legislative action amended Article 476 of the state's Penal Code of 1925 to read:

"Whoever uses any vulgar, profane, obscene, or indecent language over or through any telephone or whoever uses any telephone in any manner with intent to harass, annoy, torment, abuse, threaten or intimidate another, except if such call be of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction for a lawful business purpose, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be fined not less than \$100 nor more than \$1,000 or by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than one month nor more than 12 months, or by both such fine and imprisonment."

The new penalty is expected to aid law enforcement officials in reducing the number of complaints from this nuisance to society. Police officials have especially become concerned about the problem because (1) impersonation of officers and (2) heavy log activity.

The telephone culprits do more than just abuse women; they also detain policemen whose time could be better spent protecting our streets against robberies, muggings and murders.

The problem is not far removed from College Station nor Texas A&M. Campus Security officers report a larger number of such calls locally during the nine-month school term than during the summer, when most cities are faced with the problem's intensity.

Which leads to the assumption that some students are or have been guilty of committing these acts. Several students have been caught by the campus police.

This is a black mark on the student body concerning its relationship with the community.

A stiffer law should help correct this situation — one that should have never existed in an academic-oriented community.

"Bunny" Baloney

A lot of nonsense is making the rounds about one provision of the Civil Rights Act of 1964. This is the provision forbidding discrimination on account of sex. One story suggests that if a male applies for the job of a "Bunny" at a Playboy Club, the law would require his employment. Another sidesplitter had to do with washroom attendants.

All of these stories are intended to illustrate the idiocy of the provision of the act designed to protect women against job discrimination. As a result a number of well-meaning people, who have not read the act, have been misled.

Section 703-E of Title VII states:

"It shall not be an unlawful employment practice for an employer to hire and employ employees . . . on the basis of his religion, sex or national origin in those instances where religion, sex or national origin is a bona fide occupational qualification reasonably necessary to the normal operation of that particular business or enterprise."

This would seem to be an effective solution to the "bunny" problem—The Louisville, Ky., Courier-Journal.

Tommy DeFrank The Stallings Diplomacy

CADET SLOUCH

by Jim Earle



"I'd like to change sections so I wouldn't have Friday afternoon classes 'cause my ride . . . see my roommate has this car . . . I thought . . . I think I'll keep this same section."

Gene Stallings proved in convincing fashion Monday night he can handle the student body just as handily as he has handled the Aggie football reins so far.

The new head coach turned in a superior job of diplomatic knuckle-rapping during All-University Night ceremonies, and the few who were there no doubt came away convinced that Aggie football fortunes are in capable hands.

Stallings gave the Aggies, and in particular the Corps of Cadets, what they needed most—hard-hitting, no-nonsense, straight-from-the-shoulder talk.

He pulled no punches as he told the Corps to quit yelling while opponents are on the offense because it reflects discredit on him, his team and his university.

He said Aggie crowd antics reached him while he was an assistant coach at the University of Alabama last year, especially after the Arkansas game.

"I'm tired of being embarrassed," he said, knowing full well his sentiments were being shared by university officials as well as countless thousands of Aggie exes, who have enough trouble fending off static without having the student body provide more fuel for hecklers' jibes.

Stallings' logic is ridiculously simple. He wants to win and fully expects to, but he wants to win because of stronger coaching, better character and desire and all-round better ability.

In a nutshell, he wants games to be won or lost on the field and not from the stands.

There are diehards who will no doubt scream that Stallings, President Rudder, Col. Baker, Dean Hannigan and everyone else made out as scapegoats are trying to obliterate another hallowed tradition.

But they're out to lunch. This particular "tradition" of yelling when opposing teams have the ball was begun within the last half-dozen years or so.

And there is nothing in University Regulations that requires Aggies to be lousy sports, contrary to the belief of too many Texans.

Texas A&M has won the Southwest Conference Sportsmanship Award but once in its existence, a clear indication there is ample room for improvement.

It is time for us all to realize we represent a great university every time we leave campus, regardless of the situation.

There were other incidents at All-University Night. The civilians came through with their usual paltry attendance and the seniors did not see fit to rise from their laurels and join the standing ovation given President Rudder. But Stallings was the whole show.

Aggies have needed constructive chastisement for years over game conduct. It took an Aggie, and a good one, to tame the Aggies, and he did a good job. But it was long overdue.

Gene Stallings is not the first to be unhappy over Aggie behavior. Perhaps he will be the last.

Working Workshop

Tim Lane

Someone asked me the other day how the Aggie Players' Fallout Theater Workshop got started.

Very simple, I told him, some students wanted to do it, they asked Mr. C. K. Esten (director of the Players), he said it was okay, and they did it. Very simple. Somewhere in there, there was a tremendous amount of work, but, in the main it was simply a matter of deciding to do it and then doing it.

Well, he asks me, what keeps it going?

I reached back into the back of my head for another simple answer.

While I was reaching and groping around in the dark, he got tired and left.

But there is an answer. It took me a little longer than the first question, but after some digging, I found an answer.

To wit: people. For example, during the workshop's first summer season this past summer, 12 students directed 15 plays during a period ranging from June 25 to August 24—two months flat.

The first 11 plays were directed by students taking a directing course. The next three were directed by three of the same students, but not for course credit, just for the fun of it. The last play was directed by a student who hasn't taken the directing course yet. Sandwiched somewhere in between were a couple of dramatic readings and a variety show.

Altogether, about 80 people participated in one or more of the plays.

Ordinarily, a director, cast and crew will take about two months to prepare and present one full-length two-and-a-half hour show that involves about 40 people—by comparison, 80 people prepared four times as much entertainment in the same length of time.

People keep the workshop going.

shop going.

People like a couple of students who wrote plays after the plays had already been scheduled and the cast selected.

People like several students who memorized parts and rehearsed two or three plays at once.

People like those who have two or three hours a week to spare and spend it working on costumes or sets.

So I bumped into the fellow a couple of days later and told him, people keep the Fallout Theater Workshop going.

He said, oh—say, by the way, what does that place look like, I've never been down there, is it very big?

Writer Loves Registration, New Room, Opening Class

Herky Killingsworth

Don't ever let it be said that I'm an Aggie that dreads registration. On the contrary, I love it.

Where else can you see all of your buddies back for another year, or those that didn't make it back. Seeing it's my fifth year at glorious A&M, I expect to see few of my former Senior buddies.

I was wrong, they're all back.

I love to wait in lines whistling at girls, laughing at cops, and praising profs. By lauding the advisors, complimenting the deans, and speaking highly of VI's wives, I made it through in less than two hours. Believe it or not, it was my buddies checking me out that kept me the final hour.

Two hours registering means nothing to me anymore. I use to complain highly of the disinterest shown by registering profs until I spent a summer session at our dear fellow University, T.U. Over there it took me seven hours to register for six hours, a record I hope to never break.

Anyhow, I'm registered now and ready for a new year. Three Friday afternoon classes, five eight

o'clock classes (and I'm a non-reg now), and three three-hour labs but I'm settled now for another semester.

I also love Monday morning of the first day back, before eight o'clock. By nine o'clock I'm a day behind, by ten o'clock a week behind, and by eleven I've given up. The first day is exciting though, seeing who your professors are, moaning afterwards over a cup of coffee. I believe it's amazing that a college youth of today can keep returning to the next class knowing some notorious prof will hold your life in his gradebook for the next five months.

Thrilling! Also, it's a bore. Do you realize you are going to be stuck in that classroom, with that professor, over that book, writing with that pencil (unless you lose it), for the rest of the year. Over and ever again. Day after day for some odds 18 to 19 weeks. Practically puts me to sleep thinking about it. No wonder there is such a high percent-

age of classroom droopers. I've got a wonderful room, fourth floor with a view overlooking a beautiful dead limb. Some architecture student would be crazy about it and might even have it framed and on the wall before the week was out.

Everything's going great so far, but then I have only met half of my classes. Who knows what tomorrow may hold. I do actually have one complaint, if you want to be honest about it. Actually, it's not a complaint, it's a gripe—a big one. I have the best classes, the best hours, the best room, and the worst parking place on campus. I'm having to park over a mile away from my dorm. It's easier to park off campus than to walk from Hart Hall to the south end of Dorm 12 which is next to Club Duncan for those of you who do not know where the Navasota Parking Lot is. What a waste of time. It would be better to have lived off campus than to never have lived at all, in Hart.

So what. It's Fall, 1965, and a new year is off and running. I wish you luck and if everyone will wish me luck I may get out of here some day.

By Charles M. Schulz



NEWS BRIEFS

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Indian Prime Minister Orders Cease-Fire In War

NEW DELHI, India—Indian Prime Minister Lal Bahadur Shastri, weeping as he spoke, announced today he has ordered a cease-fire in the war against Pakistan. He said the two Asian neighbors must live in neighborly peace.

Shastri told Parliament, however, that Communist China presents an "even greater challenge" to India's independence and that the nation must firmly resolve to meet the Red threat.

"We do not know what the Chinese will do next," Shastri said.

Earlier, India described as false an announcement from Peking that it has torn down military outposts on the Sikkim-Tibet frontier as demanded by Red China. "We have not crossed into Tibet and we have not torn down anything," an official spokesman said.

U. S. B52 Jet Bombers Stage 30th Raid In Viet Nam

SAIGON—U. S. B52 jet bombers staged their 30th strike of the Vietnamese war today, hammering suspected Viet Cong targets in Binh Duong Province, a U. S. military spokesman said.

No assessment was made of the effectiveness of the raid, 25 miles north of Saigon, by the Guam-based Strategic Air Command bombers.

Elements of the U. S. Army 173rd Airborne Brigade uncovered a big Viet Cong hospital hidden in dense jungle northwest of Saigon, a U. S. spokesman said.

The paratroopers discovered the medical facility Tuesday while combing a Communist-infested area near the district capital of Ben Cat, 40 miles from Saigon, the spokesman said.

\$46.88 Billion Defense Bill Ready For President's Signature

WASHINGTON—A \$46.88-billion defense money bill that includes \$1.7 billion for a Viet Nam war build-up measure goes to the President today.

The measure goes to the President carrying also a provision that frustrates Secretary of Defense Robert S. McNamara's desire to merge the Army Reserve and the National Guard.

No merger can be ordered by the Pentagon within a year without Congress express approval, under terms of the bill passed Tuesday by the Senate and last Friday by the House.

The bill also forbids the Army to use any of the money for educating draftees who fail mental or other aptitude tests.

The defense appropriation is the largest money bill of the year. The special \$1.7-billion appropriation included in it is to build up the armed forces in accord with increased requirements of the war in Viet Nam.

Hurricane Carol Expected To Turn To Northwest

MIAMI, Fla.—Hurricane Carol, thrashing around in midocean, is expected to turn toward the northwest or west today. Forecasters say there is no reason for any part of the United States to be jittery.

"It will make several wobbles before we can tell for sure what it's going to do," said forecaster Raymond Kraft of the Miami Weather Bureau.

"It's just too far out to make a valuable prediction at this time."

The Weather Bureau's 5 a.m. advisory centered the storm at approximately 1,400 miles east southeast of Bermuda. Carol was moving toward the north at about 15 miles per hour.

THE BATTALION

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