

Civilian's Dreary Life Examined

Herky Killingsworth

After being in the Corps (if you call the band the Corps) for four years I cannot understand my sudden decrease in popularity. Once spoken to by every uniformed man on campus, I am now shunned, sneered at, and often referred to as that non-reg, sometimes even groady.

Why? Am I less of an Aggie now? Did I throw away my right to attend football games when I threw away my Senior cap? Does this mean that I can no longer have dates with beautiful girls or even worse, can I no longer smoke a big cigar?

Exactly what is the difference between a ROTC student and a non-reg? Are we shunned simply because we have all sorts of free time, are allowed to eat off campus whenever we like, sneered at because we sleep on Saturday morning?

Remember, the Corps gets to shine boots, have march-ins, and companionship. We non-regs are forced to live a lonely existence with only our roommate for conversation and occasionally a suite-mate to joke with. We must live the very lonely existence of a single shower booth without the luxury of steam baths and certainly not the added benefit of a heated shower pool in the middle of winter.

Think of us poor non-regs living out each dreary day never knowing the joy of a rumor of free week-ends, non-compulsory breakfast, or an Army/Air Force fight. Speaking of fights, if a non-reg yells "Old Army," does any one come to his assistance and is the wiped-out victim missed on campus the next week.

When I was in the Corps, every freshman on campus eagerly awaited his chance to meet me. When I think of how many poor souls I caused to be late to class I get cold chills down my spine equal at least to the singing of the "Spirit."

Those were the days. But now I must turn my thoughts to eventual graduation. I must leave those happy hours and force myself into an existentialist shell only because I feel it unfair for a fifth year Senior to take away from the glory of a normal Senior. Who wants a Super-Senior around. Am I to be shunned for this kindness?

I say no. It is time to be recognized again on campus. The Corps should start speaking before the non-regs get organized and begin speaking to each other. Think of that drastic effect, soldiers. You'd be in the minority and the shunned then.

Please speak to me. Speak before I develop a personality inferiority complex and am maimed for life, a victim of the anti-social customs of A&M. Speak freshman, especially you in the band. I feel it only fair to warn the band fish that if you see a groady non-reg taking down names in a black book, you had better speak. I must in all fairness admit that I still have a few friends around the dorm.

According to the Civil Rights Act of 1964, Section 201A, there shall be NO "discrimination or segregation on the ground of race, color, religion, or national origin," or non-regs. Therefore I, as a public citizen of these United States of America, demand my rights of being spoken to. Please. . .

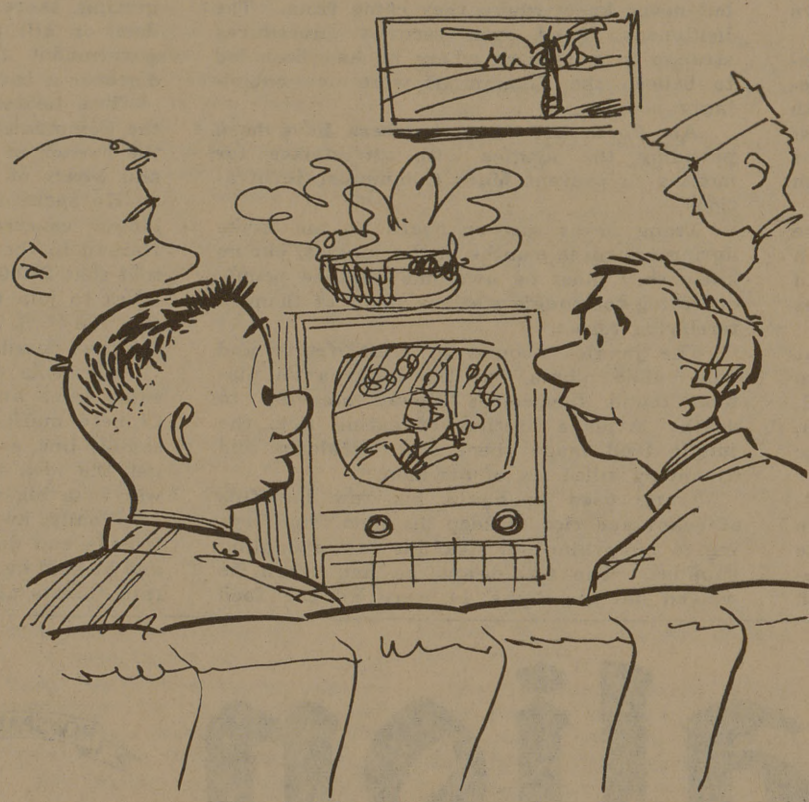
Two Profs Added

Two faculty members have been added in the mechanical engineering department at Texas A&M.

Dr. Ronald L. Wells and Leslie M. Bagnall were named assistant professors by Dr. C. M. Simmang, head of the department.

CADET SLOUCH

by Jim Earle



"I don't know what's gonna become of my grades if this series goes a full seven games!"

Mortimer's Notes

FOR THE RECORD: The MSC Council wants more authority in making final selection of speakers for SCONA and Great Issues. . . .

Presently, the Executive Committee controls final acceptance of suggested speakers, while the MSC Council only submits a recommended list. . . .

There has been some unrest from time to time because certain speakers on controversial issues have been scratched by the committee. . . .

The council thinks it should have more freedom in deciding who will speak on campus, whether they be controversial or not. . . .

Controversy, however, is not desired here by the higher-ups. . . .

For you students planning to take in all the Corps Trip weekend activities in Fort Worth, the big dance after the game begins at 11 p.m. and runs until 2 a.m. . . .

It will be in Will Rogers Coliseum in Fort Worth. . . .

The \$3.50 a couple charge will include setups, dancing to music by Don Hudson and the Royal Kings and a catered breakfast at 2 a.m. . . .

In Denton on Friday night, the Maroon-and-White A-Go-Go will serve as a mixer for Aggies and Tessies. . . .

The dance will be from 7:30-11:30 p.m. with in the Student Union Building ballroom with a yell practice immediately afterwards. . . .

Dress will be sport shirts and slacks. . . .

The Nightcaps of "Wine, Wine, Wine" fame will provide music for the mixer. . . .

FACTS AND FIGURES: Flu, sore throat, gonorrhea and diarrhea were the most common diseases in Brazos County last week. . . .

Thirty-three cases of the flu were reported to the health department, 23 sore throats, 16 gonorrhea and 15 diarrhea. . . .

OFF THE RECORD: One thing about the Fallout Theater Workshop — it's a safe place to have a good time. . . .

THE BATTALION

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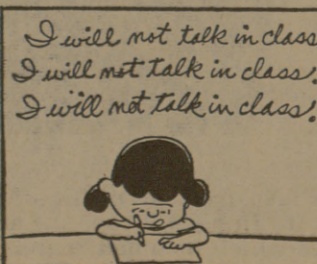
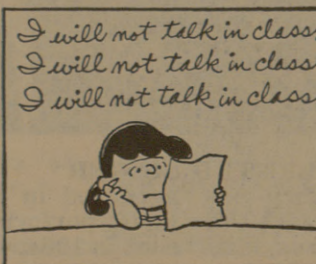
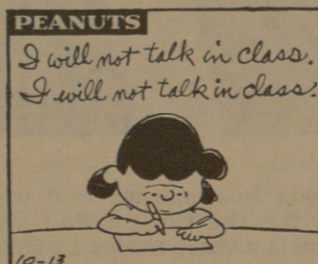
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PEANUTS



By Charles M. Schulz

Tommy DeFrank

Non-Regs: True Aggies?

The latest episode in what will come to be an eternal conflict peculiar to Texas A&M was unrehearsed Monday night at Yell Practice.

Head Yell Leader Joe Bush, addressing the assembled Corps, revealed that some of his civilian friends wanted to know why Corps students weren't speaking to them.

Sob. No doubt Joe was primarily interested in keeping Corps-civilian relationships in some semblance of cordiality. That's part of his job.

But if the Corps hasn't been treating the civilians nicely, and I'm not so sure we're at fault, then here's why, Joe:

There is simply very little good that can be said for the civilian group at Texas A&M.

Civilians wear blue jeans and T-shirts to classes in direct violation of University Regulations. The fact that the administration

does not choose to enforce its rules makes no difference.

Civilians reflect discredit on this university with their Beattle cuts, holey sweatshirts and sock-less feet.

But they're individualists and we should be tolerant of them. After all, they are Aggies, just like us, aren't they?

Not by any stretch of the imagination.

The civilians call themselves Aggies and yet they flaunt everything that has been essential to the Aggie life in years past.

Civilians walk on the grass of the Memorial Student Center. Not in isolated occasions, either. You can find a civilian or two or three or 20 on the grass any day you care to look.

Civilians find it too difficult to return the handshake of Corps students who carry out the prescribed mode of Aggies greeting other Aggies. It's too much of a pain to switch books from the right to left hand, anyway.

Civilians delight in antagonizing the Corps of Cadets in the north dorm area during formations, especially at retreat formation. They taunt the Corps as it stands at attention and heap abuse on it as it prepares to salute the flag.

But here is where the real civilian begins to seep through his seamy exterior. The civilians stand around as the flag is lowered. Many do not bother to stop walking or talking. Some do not bother to take off their cowboy hats. Most congregate with hands in their pockets. Some stand at attention with proper respect but they are difficult to locate.

But after all, the flag is not really the American flag. It's the Corps flag and everyone knows the Corps is a bunch of bums, so why respect anything like a flag that's connected with the Corps?

The civilians are at their worst at 11 each night in the north dorm area. At that time the bugler sounds Taps, the haunting tribute to the dead sounded from military base to base throughout the world wherever military men live and fight and die.

So where are the civilians? They are out in full force leering at Taps, shouting bravo, asking for an encore, clapping as the melody is completed.

Brave men dying for all Aggies, both military and civilian, are being laid to rest in all corners of this earth to the mournful wail of Taps, while the brave draft dodgers of Texas A&M have fun at their expense.

Those who scream that the civilian is just as much or even better an Aggie than his uniformed counterpart is not there to watch. Or maybe he is one of those shouting and laughing and reaping score on Taps.

Civilians distinguish themselves in other ways, like break-

ing rope boundaries at football games and helping to hopelessly bungle the seating arrangements, but this is a minor point. Corps versus civilian is the age-old problem of Texas A&M, but it has come again to campus prominence in just three weeks. It has taken the civilians but that short period to justify all the bitterness and animosity felt for them by Corps members.

No group is completely undesirable, and some civilians are definite assets to this university. One such is the chairman of SCONA XI, a well-liked and intensely capable person. Another is the editor of *The Battalion*. Other civilians have attained prominence in positions of student government and contribute handsily to the well-being of the school.

But these are not the type who skip yell practice, or walk across the MSC grass, or refuse

to whip out or desecrate these are Aggies. They are Q. Civilian associates are. They merely attend Texas.

So long as the civilian in the Corps, the Corps will it right back until a large riot develops on the north where both parties will fault.

Texas A&M Board Chairman H. C. Heldenfels more summed up the feelings of about civilians during a station last weekend.

Heldenfels said the Corps A&M and that civilian can come to A&M and their education because their right. But his concern is for the well-being of the Corps.

What he didn't say but have meant was that civilians are not fit to be Aggies.

That's why, Joe.

Why More Crime

(Editors Note: Miss Genevieve Blatt, State Secretary of Internal Affairs, has been named to the newly formed President's Commission on law enforcement and the administration of justice. Here is a report on what Miss Blatt hopes the Commission will accomplish and her own views on the crime problem.)

By LAWRENCE MARGASAK HARRISBURG (P) — Miss Genevieve Blatt reached between the knickknacks and piles of working folders on her desk and picked up a book on crime.

"The President has asked us to provide answers as to why the crime rate has increased so dramatically in recent years," the State's Secretary of Internal Affairs said.

Miss Blatt, who also sits on the State Pardons Board, was referring to the President's Commission on Law Enforcement and Administration of Justice, to which she has been appointed.

The commission has 18 members, all well versed in the problems of today's society. For instance, there's the Mayor of New York, the president of Yale university, the chief of the San Francisco police force, a former U.S. Attorney General, and the executive director of the Urban League.

The commission met with President Johnson Sept. 8-9. Also present were U. S. Atty. Nicholas Katzenbach and FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover.

The Problems

"We want to find out why there have been increases in specific crime areas," Miss Blatt says. "For instance, why has there been an increase in crime among young people not in an underprivileged class? There's also the narcotics problem, race relations and mail order gun sales."

"But the commission is not an investigatory or exposing body. There won't be any sensational

hearings," she says.

Miss Blatt feels that the always need for more crime problems, but added were steps that could be now.

"There was a strong sense for a Federal law to control shipment of guns in interstate commerce. I think this is a idea, but I don't want to hurt people using gun legitimate purposes."

"As a member of the Board I must recognize a punishment as a legal punishment. But if I were a legislator, I'd vote to abolish doesn't deter, and there are many chances for error."

She said that by error meant the execution of a cent person and the execution some who are more guilty others.

One of the toughest of the commission will face Blatt said, is that of nations.

"Racial tensions are a life that have to be recognized she says. "There's an problem of government to balance between the rights individual and the rights city. There is no right balance."

Miss Blatt explained the has a life span of 18 months. "We will make recommendations as soon as we come to them. We're not going to 18 months before we do anything."

Fulbright Grant Applications Open

Any student now entering the University who is interested in graduate study abroad the Fulbright Scholarship program should contact Dr. Nance, campus Fulbright director, Room 208 Nagle Hall.

Completed applications will be turned in to Nance's not later than Oct. 21.

Classroom Dreamer

Tim Lane

I dozed off in a class again last week. For obvious reasons I can't say which class — I'm sure the instructor didn't notice, because over a period of years I've developed a technique of sleeping while sitting perfectly erect.

All I have to do is sit behind a tall student where by closed eyes are hidden from the man up front and I'm safe — and to keep things that way, I won't say which class.

I have become so proficient in this technique that sometimes I add realism to the effect by taking notes on my dreams.

I was attentively listening to the instructor sing-song his way through a lecture that I would swear he was even less interested in than I, his voice came and went in a melodic drone, and the similarity to the rhythm of light surf on a beach was too much for me.

I was there again — the island of Oahu, green and gold pearl of the 50th state, ethnic crossroad of the U.S.A., market place of the Pacific, stop-off point between anywhere and anywhere. I stood again on Mount Tan-

loop of the road that made view from Tantalus (barely)—but I never made the bottom.

Before I got there, the was gone, I was right in middle of Waikiki Beach, knew immediately that the sight from the summit of talus had failed me. The weren't there—just the girls.

Hawaiian girls, Samoan Chinese girls, Filipina haole (caucasian) girls, brown girls, pale, toasted-to-a-red-crisp girls, short girls, other girls in sun dresses, play suits, girls in stretch bathing suits, bikinis, girls in little

Chairs scraped the floor, one dropped a book, and yanked three years forward of the army—two years from Hawaii.

I propped my eyelids and watched umty-odd students and two prim, proper-wives of Aggies in the empty classrooms.

It was a great deal more two years away from the perpetual sunshine.