

Public School Week

W. T. Riedel, Superintendent of the A&M Consolidated School System, has extended an invitation to all parents to attend open houses within the system Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

The need for public schools never changes, but since Texas schools opened their doors 112 years ago, conditions have created the need to change methods and practices in educating the state's youth.

It is a healthy thing in our democracy to have intelligent understanding of the important functions of our basic institutions. This is especially true of schools, and it is this need the A&M Consolidated system open houses will try to answer.

"Bring me men to match my mountains." This phrase well expresses the challenge of public education—schools that are strong in the virtues required for building tomorrow's men and women. It is this challenge to which the initiative, the resourcefulness, the wisdom and the leadership of our teachers are dedicated. It is these virtues our schools are inculcating in the youth of today to answer the problems of our democracy tomorrow.

grab bag

By Glenn Dromgoole

Aggie Sweetheart Cheri Holland was quietly strumming her guitar backstage during intermission of the Intercollegiate Talent Show Saturday night.

"I'm nervous," she confided.
"Haven't you ever performed before a group like this?" I asked.
"Not quite like this. I've performed at TWU," she grinned, "but that's a little different — just girls."

Cheri was the first act scheduled after the seventh-act stretch, and she was anxious to get on with it.

"I'm supposed to be in the receiving line at the Military Ball in 15 minutes," she said. "I don't believe I'll make it."

Less than 10 minutes later, the cute, dark-haired College Station girl wearing an Aggie pin was pickin' and singin' before a half-full turnout in G. Rollie White Coliseum.

Cheri kept her act simple. She came out singing "You Were On My Mind," followed up with "A Ship," made a short speech that consisted of: "For my last number I will sing 'Single Girl.'" She sang it, accepted the applause for a few moments and was off for the Military Ball.

She was one of the crowd's favorites at the 15th annual show. For most of the audience, it was their first opportunity to hear the sweetheart's sweet voice.

Cheri was one of three performers who went through their acts without anyone else on stage. All three did creditable jobs.

Jim Baldauf, A&M's celebrated magician representing the host school, amused and amazed everyone with his array of card tricks, juggling, crystal ball and walking cane acts.

The Windjammers, McMurry's splendid representatives, crowded around Jim at intermission. "How did you get that walking cane from a scarf?" one of them wanted to know.
"Magic," Jim replied.

The other solo job was turned in by Eddie Jones, from Grambling College, who recited Edgar Allan Poe's "Tell-Tale Heart" with all the gestures, expressions and actions. By the time Jones had finished his act, the audience was entranced and voiced their pleasure with the warmest applause of the night.

But it was the Windjammers and Baldauf who exhibited the most professional finesse. The rest of the show — although possessing some exceptional talent — was like Ted Mack's Amateur Hour compared to the McMurry and A&M performers. The Windjammers, three male folk singers from Abilene's McMurry, opened with "Settle Down," then coasted into a four-number medley that started with "Summer Place" and climaxed with "Yesterday."

About midway through their act, it seemed like a Town Hall Show. Indeed they excelled some of the professional folk singing acts that have been brought to G. Rollie White in recent years.

From the moment they stepped on stage, their sound told everyone they were not just another amateur act. Excellent harmony and outstanding solos pushed them far above the other singing groups that appeared Saturday.

After the Windjammers, ITS' last five acts seemed anti-climatic. Even the Apache Belles didn't provide the show with a good enough ending to wipe out memories of some of the latter performers.

The show seemed top-heavy. If the acts had been rated, the first nine performances would have probably drawn top billing and the last five would have occupied the bottom positions.

But, all in all, it was well worth the dollar it cost.

THE BATTALION

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MEMBER

The Associated Press, Texas Press Association

A&M and College Hills Elementaries will conduct their open houses from 5:30-7 p.m. Tuesday, with examples of student's work on display and the child's teacher in the room to answer questions.

The junior high parents will go through a model "morning" of three 15-minute periods from 7-8 p.m. Tuesday, following their children's-schedule.

A&M Consolidated High School will be open from 8-9 p.m. Tuesday, and parents may talk to individual teachers at their leisure.

Lincoln School will conduct its open house for grades 3-8 from 7-9 p.m. Wednesday. Students in the other grades are now attending other schools in the system.

Reynolds' Rap

By Mike Reynolds

Does anybody remember whatever happened to: The Civilian Party that took control of the Senate away from the Corps?

The University Party that took control away from the civilians and gave it to nobody?

The grandiose dreams of the administration to house part of the student body at the Bryan Air Force Base?

The Corvair that somebody parked at the foot of the quadrangle before the Texas Tech Midnight Yell Practice in 1962?

The guy that painted the great football signs in the Duncan area in 1964? He could produce them almost as fast as the chaplain could ban them.

The Chaplain's Committee for censoring football signs?

The Students For Johnny Cash Committee?

The editor of the paper published by members of the Corps two years ago?

The chimes atop the Memorial Student Center that used to ring out the quarterhour?

The light atop the dome of the Academic Building?

The plans to put phones in every room on campus?

Wildcats in the messhalls?
Whoo-Ah's at reviews?
Saturday morning drill? Larry Jerden tells me that this is coming back, but I think that it is just a rumor.

The glass case atop the liberty bell in the rotunda of the Academic Building?

The plan to connect Bryan Air Force Base and A&M with a straight, short road?

The guy that used to play the organ in the lobby of the MSC?

The good, fast service that folks got in the Fountain Room of the MSC?

The squeak in the front doors of the Administration Building? They always gave an eerie feeling to anyone going out there at night.

The ivy that used to grow on those pillars down there?

The cush question about which was the heaviest pillar? Cush Questions?
The mole-men?
The fish rangers?
The other smokestack?
The left hand of the campus?
Elephant jokes?

The old fence around Kyle Field?
Intramural football fields?
The Twelfth Man Bowl?
Kyle Field Baseball Stadium?
Midnight Pants?
Religious Emphasis Week?

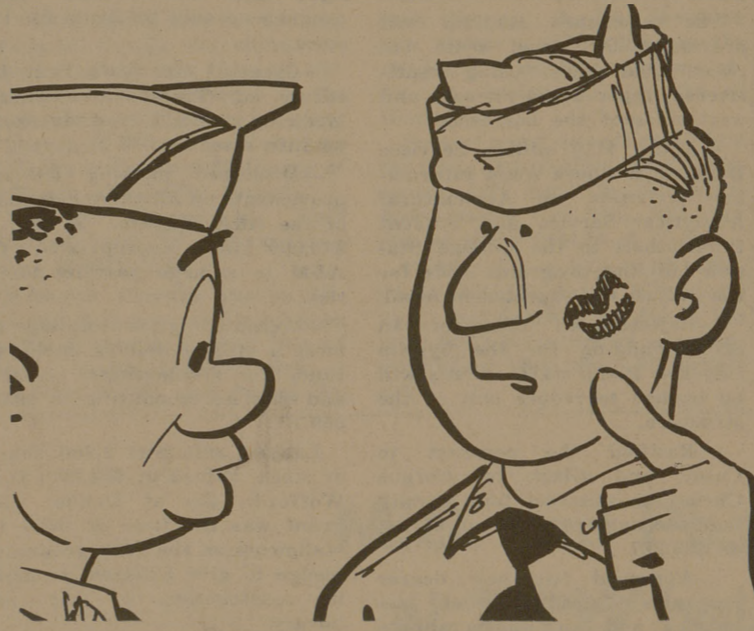
The fellow that wore the Go Ags, Go sign at the basketball games?
The upperclassman privilege of wearing serge?
The song, "I'd Rather Be a Texas Aggie?"
Stripes?
Movies in Guion Hall?
Old Sarge, the cannon?
The A&M Donut Shop?
The Aggeland Inn?
The Music Hall?
The president's old home?
The Fan Testing Lab?
Science Hall?
Col. Joe's house?
Col. Joe?
Tac Officers?
The ladder to the high platform at the olympic pool?

Architecture grounds on the fourth floor of the Academic Building?
The A&M Museum?
Bull Ring?
Lewis Qualls? Bob Rogers? Hank Holdberg?
Jim Myers? The Office of Chancellor?

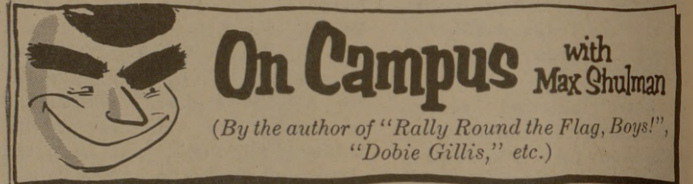
We have seen these things and more pass away at A&M. Some are heralded in their passing with much pomp and fanfare? Others slip away and no one takes a second's notice. Yet they are part of the A&M that '66 will remember. We'll come back and ask that question. Whatever happened to?

CADET SLOUCH

by Jim Earle



"... There was th' Combat Ball, th' military ball, I.T.S. and Room and Board for th' weekend, so, you see, I've got quite an investment in this kiss!"



On Campus with Max Shulman
(By the author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!", "Dobie Gillis," etc.)

WAKE ME WHEN IT'S OVER

The trouble with early morning classes is that you're too sleepy. At late morning classes you're too hungry. At early afternoon classes you're too logy. At late afternoon classes you're too hungry again. The fact is—and we might as well face it—there is no good time of day to take a class.

What shall we do then? Abandon our colleges to the ivy? I say no! I say America did not become the hope of mankind and the world's largest producer of butterfats and tal-low by running away from a fight!

If you're always too hungry or too sleepy for class, then let's hold classes when you're not too hungry or sleepy; namely, while you're eating or sleeping.

Classes while eating are a simple matter. Just have a lecturer lecture while the eaters eat. But watch out for noisy foods. I mean who can hear a lecturer lecture when everybody is crunching celery or matzo or like that? Serve quiet stuff—like anchovy paste on a doughnut, or steaming bowls of lamb fat.

Now let us turn to the problem of learning while sleeping. First, can it be done?

Yes, it can. Psychologists have proved that the brain is definitely able to assimilate information during sleep. Take, for instance, a recent experiment conducted by a leading Eastern university (Stanford). A small tape recorder was placed under the pillow of the subject, a freshman named Wrobert Wright. When Wrobert was fast asleep, the recorder was turned on. Softly, all through the night, it repeated three statements in Wrobert's slumbering ear:

1. Herbert Spencer lived to the age of 109 and is called "The Founder of English Eclectic Philosophy."
2. The banana plant is not a tree but a large perennial herb.

3. The Archduke Ferdinand was assassinated in 1914 at Sarajevo by a young nationalist named Mjilas Cvetnik, who has been called "The Trigger of World War I."



When Wrobert awoke in the morning, the psychologists said to him, "Herbert Spencer lived to the age of 109. What is he called?"

Wrobert promptly answered, "Perennial Herb."
Next they asked him, "What has Mjilas Cvetnik been called?"

Wrobert replied, "Perennial Serb."
Finally they said, "Is the banana plant a tree?"

"To be honest," said Wrobert, "I don't know too much about bananas. But if you gents want any information about razor blades, I'm your man."

"Well," said the psychologists, "can you tell us a blade that shaves closely and cleanly without nicking, pricking, scratching, scraping, scoring, gouging, grinding, flaying or flensing?"

"Yes, I can," said Wrobert. "Personna® Stainless Steel Blades. Not only does Personna give you a true luxury shave, but it gives you heaps and gobs and bushels and barrels of true luxury shaves—each one nearly as truly luxurious as the first."

"Land's sake!" said the psychologists.
"Moreover," said Wrobert, "Personna is available not only in the Double Edge style blade, but also in the Injector style blade."

"Great balls of fire!" said the psychologists.
"So why don't you rush to your dealer and get some Personnas at once?" said Wrobert.

"We will," said the psychologists, twinkling, "but there is something we have to do first."
Whereupon they awarded Wrobert an honorary L.L.B. (Lover of Luxury Blades) degree, and then, linking arms, they sang and danced and bobbed for apples till the champagne had turned to embers.

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If you're looking for an honorary degree yourself, we recommend B.S. (Burma Shave®)—from the makers of Personna. It soaks rings around any other lather; it comes in regular or menthol.

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PEANUTS

By Charles M. Schulz

Panel 1: Snoopy sits on his doghouse. "THIS IS TERRIBLE!"

Panel 2: Snoopy looks down. "IF THESE STUPID BIRDS DON'T LEARN TO FLY PRETTY SOON, I'LL BE LYING HERE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!"

Panel 3: Snoopy looks up. "THAT'S IT... GET OUT OF THE NEST... NOW, TAKE OFF..."

Panel 4: Snoopy looks down. "OH, COME ON! FORGET THE FANCY STUFF... JUST FLY!!"

Panel 5: Snoopy looks up. "GO, BIRD, GO!"

Panel 6: Snoopy looks up. "GO! GO! GO! GO! GO!"

Panel 7: Snoopy looks down. "I CAN'T LIE HERE FOREVER! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS NEST, AND FLY!"

Panel 8: Snoopy looks up. "RATS!"