

Wanderin'

By Larry R. Jerden

While I did receive a two-line letter of encouragement for my last column (see Sound Off), the only criticism sent to this office was unsigned, so could not be printed among the letters. It is, however, so entertaining that I will take the liberty to print it here:

To - Larry R. Jerden.
 My fine featherbrained friend;
 My petty-billed Christian chirper;
 My war mongering warbler;
 My red, white and blue-breasted champion of mother country and yesterday's apple-pied perfection:
 It has been so nice to note
 The absence of your column;
 Your droll remarks on world perfection,
 Coeducation and all tradition solemn.
 But now you've brought it back again—
 Why did you ever do it?
 You rant and rave like the John B group
 And there's really nothing to it.
 Oh, Billy G., to learn by mistakes must make you blush,
 To err must cause your Christian cheeks to turn bright red.
 Like Minever Cheevy; you curse the present
 And long for what is dead.
 Oh, if you should run for Senate Pres. and V.P. too
 You could stamp out Non-regs, pacifists, beatniks, Moham-madens, girls, people you don't understand and all that other vice.
 But the greatest benefit would be to allow us to double our pleasure by voting against you twice:

The Penguin
 Now, as I re-read this little composition, I notice that it is mainly not worth answering. The author must agree, remaining anonymous. I would, too, writing something like that!

But, it does reveal something of his make-up. He's the sort who thinks that when a man seeks improvement, he means to look at the past, not the future. He also seems to relegate the American colors and national pride to the past.

I do not like war in the least, and I'd much rather be on a beach with my girl than fighting Vietcong in a rice-paddy . . . but I hate to see America crawl . . . and I'd rather fight Communism 8,000 miles from that girl than from her doorstep.

He also doesn't understand Christ or Christianity. To err is, after all, human. I just hate to see America make the same stupid mistakes that have been made so many times before.

Anyway, The Penguin would be better off at the South Pole, I'd say, where the warm scorches of truth wouldn't singe his little tail feathers.

I really hate to write this sort of thing and all, when that column was really written on the spur of the moment in the first place.

I at least succeeded in getting some mail, and all Aggies love that.

Even Battmen.

Good news: the Peanuts book was found! My Batt-buddies weren't the culprits, after all. It was the Battcave Kitty. She used it to defend herself from the Battdogs.

Anyway, if you'll just glance over under the "Slouch" cartoon, you'll see the review.

Speaking of peanuts, I wonder who the next Student Senate president will be? All seriousness aside, have any of the candidates got a platform? I didn't file . . . the Buddhists were against me . . .

— Sound Off —

Editor,
 The Battalion,
 Your editorial 4/13/66 was very good, let's have more of the same.
 M. Liny, '65

Editor,
 The Battalion,
 I have three points to air for the enlightenment of all!

1) How come all arts and humanities are being "statisised" and "mathematicised?" Is this a fad? Does the advancement of knowledge depend exclusively on statistics and mathematics? Most of the original minds of the world did not care for statistics.

2) A brilliant student may not have any interest in statistics. Why statistics should be "thought" on him?

3) How about asking all science boys to study Plato, Aristotle, Hobbes, Darwin, T. S. Eliot, Tagore, Sartre, Metaphysics, Latin, Greek, Arabic? Excellence implies a well-rounded, balanced education.

Education must produce excellent human beings, not money-earning machines. A technocrat or an engineer or a scientist or mechanic without a thorough grounding in the humanities is a human monster, a danger to a community.

If an arts student is to be tutored by statistics, I feel, the science students must equally be choked to death by the classics.

Should we care for original ideas and thoughts or should we worship a jugglery of graphs, facts and numbers!!!

Reflectively,
 A. Laman

Editor,
 The Battalion,
 Dear Class of 1968:
 I wish to take this opportunity

to thank you all for electing me as your representative to the Memorial Student Center Council. I particularly thank those of you who supported me in this election.

I will try to merit your confidence by doing the best I can to represent each of you well.

Sincerely,
 Ronald D. Zipp
 P.S. Let's stay great—'68

Editor,
 The Battalion,
 "The Love of a Student"
 A student's love is one of fear—
 It's loving a girl that just isn't here.

It's waiting for mail—a hope for him—
 A mailbox that's empty—a day that's dim.

It's holding her picture and seeing her face—
 And wanting to leave this lonely place

It's a dream-troubled night of little sleep.
 An ache in your heart that's ever so deep—
 Alone on weekends and hoping she's true.

Wondering if she's alone and wanting you—
 It's hearing a song you listened to then—
 The words bring back memories—you're blue again.

It's wondering about her through day and night.
 "Did you know that the Lord up above created you for me to have?"

He picked you from all the rest.
 I had a heart and it was true—
 But now it's gone from me to you—
 Take care of it as I have done—
 For you have two and I have none.

David B. Cyr
 Class of '69

THE BATTALION

Opinions expressed in The Battalion are those of the student writers only. The Battalion is a non tax-supported nonprofit, self-supporting educational enterprise edited and operated by students at a university and community newspaper.

Members of the Student Publications Board are: Joe Buser, chairman; Dr. David Bowers, College of Liberal Arts; Dr. Robert A. Clark, College of Geosciences; Dr. Frank A. McDonald, College of Science; Dr. J. G. McGuire, College of Engineering; Dr. Robert S. Titus, College of Veterinary Medicine; and Dr. A. B. Wooten, College of Agriculture.

The Battalion, a student newspaper at Texas A&M is published in College Station, Texas daily except Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, and holiday periods, September through May, and once a week during summer school.

MEMBER
 The Associated Press, Texas Press Association
 Represented nationally by National Advertising Service, Inc., New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and local news of spontaneous origin published herein. Rights of republication of all other matter herein are also reserved.
 Second-Class postage paid at College Station, Texas.

News contributions may be made by telephoning 846-5618 or 846-4910 or at the editorial office, Room 4, YMCA Building. For advertising or delivery call 846-5415.

Mail subscriptions are \$3.50 per semester; \$6 per school year; \$6.50 per full year. All subscriptions subject to 2% sales tax. Advertising rate furnished on request. Address: The Battalion, Room 4, YMCA Building, College Station, Texas.

EDITOR: GLENN DROMGOOLE
 Managing Editor: Tommy DeFrank
 Associate Editor: Larry Jerden
 Sports Editor: Gerald Garcia
 News Editor: Dani Presswood
 Amusements Editor: Lani Presswood
 Staff Writers: Robert Solovey, Mike Berry
 Sports Writer: Larry Upshaw
 Photographer: Herky Killingsworth

SPRING CLEAR



NATURE'S BEST (LIMIT 1 PLEASE) PEANUT BUTTER

SUNSHINE DETERGENT
RINSO
 49¢
 With \$2.50 purchase name in to a . . .

More US6 Brown

YOU NEED HELP, CHARLIE BROWN, By Charles M. Schulz. Holt, Rinehart and Winston, Inc. \$1.

This little pink volume is the latest collection of Peanuts comic strips to appear in book form.

Included are the psychiatry sessions with Lucy in her portable doctor's booth, advising Charlie, Linus, Schroeder and the rest of the crew.

A flip of the page and the tragic plight of Charlie mooning over "the little red-haired girl" comes into view. And, as summer rolls around, an examination of the world's losingest baseball team, barring not even the Mets or Astros, is in order.

It's hard to say just where the Peanuts charm lies, but its presence is evident. It is "the" comic strip in America today as it appears in daily newspapers, and I can conceive of no more pleasant afternoon than one spent with this newest of the Schulz books.

Some of the book's impact comes from the truths that are subtly slipped to the reader while he is chuckling over the inherent humor. Somehow it is easier to accept some lessons when they are taught by "Good Old Charlie Brown" and Company than when blasted forth in an editorial in a paper or delivered from a pulpit on Sunday morning.

Then there is just "pure" humor. Schulz is a master of squeezing the most out of one line drawn on paper. He gives his characters a complete personality in one frame, and can change it in the next by merely drawing a line a certain way on their faces.

But what, really, is Peanuts. It's a look at life the way we live it, but can't see it without Charles M. Schulz to guide the way.

Of course, I'm prejudiced be-

cause I've been a Peanuts fan an hour or so in the world of the little people in YOU NEED HELP, CHARLIE BROWN—this same fanaticism is to spend

The Source by James Michner now at the
WORLD OF BOOKS SHOPPE
 207 S. Main Bryan 823-8366

Professional Careers in Aero Charting
 CIVILIAN EMPLOYMENT with the U.S. AIR FORCE
 Minimum 120 semester hours college credit including 24 hours of subjects pertinent to charting such as math, geography, geology, and physics. Equivalent experience acceptable.
 Training program. Openings for men and women.
 Application and further information forwarded on request.
 WRITE: College Relations (ACPCR)
 Hq Aeronautical Chart & Information Center,
 8900 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Missouri 63125
 An equal opportunity employer

Apprentice Cook Course Scheduled

An apprentice cook course is scheduled here June 13 through 18. Sponsored by the A&M Engineering Extension Service, the course is directed by Fred Dollar, food services chief.

Forty employees of dining facilities will be instructed in food preparation and in food service subjects. This is on modern convenience food devices for saving methods.

Assistant A. Wentreck, administrative assistant for TEES, said the course is to help meet growing demand for personnel trained in food and kitchen duties.

Read Battalion Classified

? — LUNCH TIME — ?
 "Especially Designed For"
CAMPUS STAFF AND OFFICE PERSONNEL

- Quick Service
- Tasty Foods
- Old Fashioned Ice Cream Parlor
- Leisure Booths and Tables Available
- Pleasing Decor
- Soft Background Music

DUTCH TREAT
 "Conveniently Located"
 A&M East Gate Hwy. 6

Please don't zlupf Sprite. It makes plenty of noise all by itself.

Sprite, you recall, is the soft drink that's so tart and tingling, we just couldn't keep it quiet.

Flip its lid and it really flips. Bubbling, fizzing, gurgling, hissing and carrying on all over the place.

An almost excessively lively drink. Hence, to zlupf is to err.

What is zlupping?
 Zlupping is to drinking what smacking one's lips is to eating.

It's the staccato buzz you make when draining the last few deliciously tangy drops of Sprite from the bottle with a straw.

Zzzzzllupf!

It's completely uncalled for. Frowned upon in polite society. And not appreciated on campus either.

But, if zlupping Sprite is absolutely essential to your enjoyment; if a good healthy zlupf is your idea of heaven, well . . . all right.

But have a heart. With a drink as noisy as Sprite, a little zlupf goes a long, long way.

SPRITE. SO TART AND TINGLING, WE JUST COULDN'T KEEP IT QUIET.

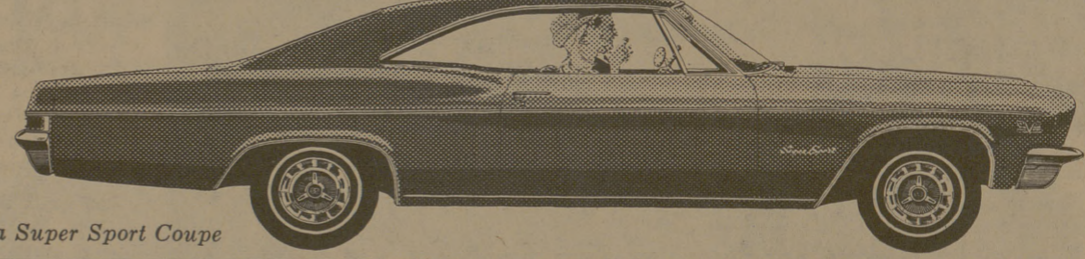
What you notice is . . .

wraparound triple taillights
 spinner-style wheel covers
 a quick downsloping roof line

What you feel is . . .

the stability of its Jet-smoother ride
 the eagerness of a Turbo-Jet V8 you can order up to 425 hp now!
 the response of a 4-speed you can add

What you call it is an Impala Super Sport



CHEVROLET DOUBLE DIVIDEND DAYS!
 NO. 1 BUYS • NO. 1 CARS
 Now at your Chevrolet dealer's

Where you get it is at your Chevrolet dealer's, and when is now—during Double Dividend Days. There are Super Sports plain if you call this plain: Strato-bucket seats, console, carpeting and eight standard safety features like back-up lights. Super Sports lavish with comforts you specify. And Super Sports eager with things you add. Buy now!

All kinds of good buys all in one place . . . at your Chevrolet dealer's: CHEVROLET • CHEVELLE • CHEVY II • CORVAIR • CORVETTE

PEANUTS

By Charles M. Schulz