

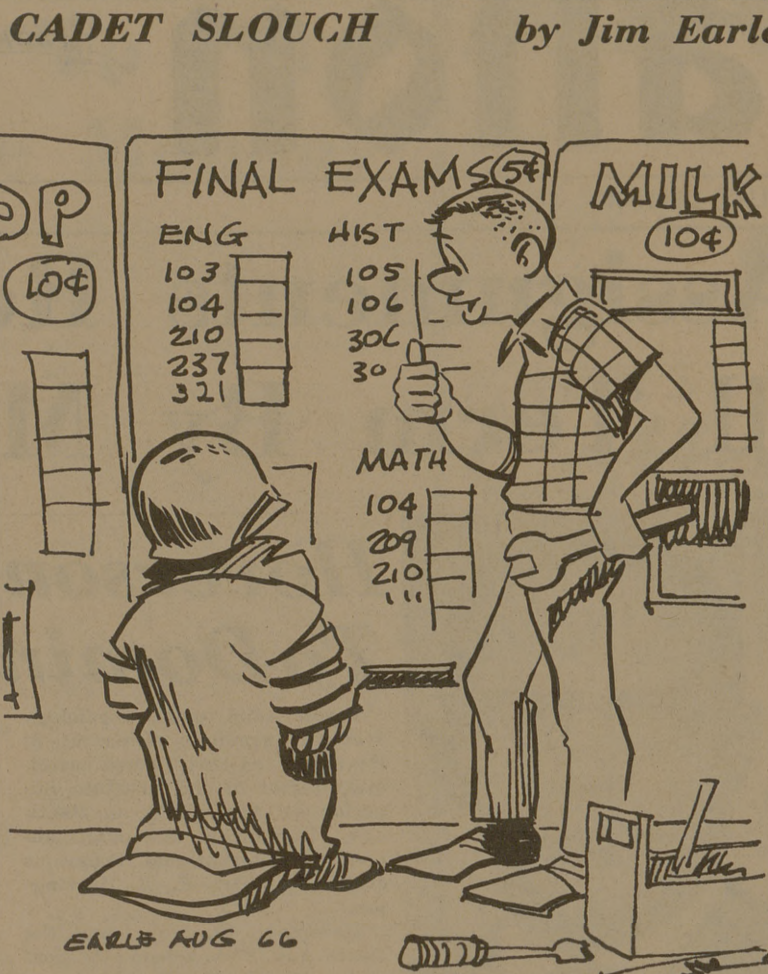
The Rhyme Of The Ancient Student

CANTO I
(CHILDE HOTARD'S JOURNEY TO HIS WATERLOO)

It is an ancient student
And he speaketh now to you:
Never take the summer English course
That precedes Three Two Two.
The classroom door was open wide
And through it I did go.
The class was met, the prof was set,
And I heard a "Ho, Ho, Ho!"
The man up front did start to speak
"We have a book" quoth he.
"And we will read it page by page—"
I then got up to leave.
He held me with his glittering eye,
He then began to quote,
Lines! Poems! The whole damn book!
I started taking note.
The man was here, the man was there!
Upon the table top!
He cracked and growled and roared and howled
His brow he had to mop!
At length did come a fiendish thing
(It had a pointed tale)
With fiery parts—three and a score!
As though it came from Hell,
It sat before me on my desk
And I was at a loss.
I thought and thought, but nothing came—
Was this my Albatross?
The midnight oil had burned till late,
And yet I blew the quiz.
What had I done the night before?
Omphalosepsis?
Oh, I had done a hellish thing,
And it would work me woe:
But all averred, I'd helped the curve
And all the class did glow.
What Nerve, said they, to help the curve
And all the class did glow.
All in a gray and cold damp room
The bloody prof, at Nine,
Starts in with Burns and Shelley
... Moore!
(Go Fetch Me a Pint o' Wine!)
Poetry, poetry, everywhere
And all our minds do shrink
Poetry, poetry, everywhere
(Quick, Pedro, a drink)
A racy cat was called DON JUAN,
And eulogised as the true one.
With women, he's a true James Bond,
Became burnt out, while a new one.
A Spanish minor, I called him JUAN,
Now what's this rhyming jazz,
true one?

CANTO II
(CHILDE HOTARD PLAYS PHOENIX)

And then there came a second quiz
The first, I think, was harder.
The day did come to get them back—
Was I again the martyr?
"Oh, pass me, pass me, mighty hunter!
Don't let me score so low!"
"Ha ha!" quoth he, "full plain I see,
You're 'fraid of my crossbow!"
Our throats were dry, our lips were parched,
The time had come at last,
I saw my quiz, I bit my tongue,
And cried, "I PASSED! I PASSED!"
Farewell, Farewell! but this I tell
To ye who take exam:
He passes well who studies well,
So therefore, Cram! Cram!
CRAM!
He passes best who studies best
All poems, both great and small
For the dear prof who giveth quiz
HE ASKS ABOUT THEM ALL!
JOHN HOTARD



"... no I haven't figured th' quiz part yet, but you'll hafta admit it has market appeal!"

Robinson's Crusoe

The Industrious Campus 'Genius' At Work Again

By BOB ROBINSON

Do you remember some two hundred years ago when a man performed an experiment with a kite? Of course not. You weren't there. But do you remember reading in history books about this great feat, don't you? Well, this was the beginning of a long series of scientific discoveries, each one built on the previous, toward the betterment of mankind in this great nation.

Then, in the next century, another great invention came about in another field—the steam engine. Actually, it was invented by a man in America, named Albert Schwurtz, but some bloke in England stole the idea and came up with a much better promotional technique, taking all of the credit for himself. Albert died a heartbroken, bitter old man. Such are the trials and tribulations of genius.

At any rate, from these points of beginning, the improvements came fast and furious, sometimes reaching the rate of four or five a year. We had the Stanley Steamer, the telegraph, the Model-T, the radio, the Packard, and the TV. All of these scientific wonders are a result of the collective hard work of many geniuses. All of this, just to make life for us easier and more entertaining.

Not too long ago, in the fifties to be exact, I decided to get into the automobile industry. I went to work for a large firm as water boy on the assembly line. Through hard work and long hours, I worked my way up, until finally I became chief designer and engineer. I said to myself: "Here is your chance. Take that chance and put your ideas to work. You too, can become a famous inventor if you put your mind to it." So, I did. I worked day and night with no sleep, nothing to eat. For three long months, I did this, and finally, just before a nervous breakdown, I did it. My invention would corner the market. It would make me rich. The Edsel was going to make me famous.

After I was retired from the automotive industry for reasons of mental instability, I went to Hollywood. There I took up

hack-writing for the TV industry. Due to my many years of college (I'm back now to receive a degree) I was called upon to write a TV show for the intellectually inclined. I knew this would be hard, but I was confident that I could measure up to it. After many months of deep thought, I finally came up with an answer. I'd write a TV series that could be matched by none. A series for which Thomas Edison and the other forerunners of the TV industry would be proud. It'd be the forerunner of educational TV. I think I'll call it "Batman."

Services Held For Smith

Wayne Smith, 46, member of the Texas A&M staff since 1947, died at 3 a.m. Tuesday in a Bryan hospital after an extended illness.

Funeral services were held at 10 a.m. today from the Memorial Funeral Home Chapel in Bryan with the Rev. Charles Whitten, pastor of the Wellborn Baptist Church, officiating. Burial is planned in College Station's City Cemetery.

Smith was born March 9, 1920 in Franklin, Texas. He joined Texas A&M's staff in 1947 and was named manager of the Memorial Student Center's snack bar facilities when the center was opened in 1950. He became food production manager in 1952 and had managed the bowling and games department since 1960. He served as advisor for various student organizations at Texas A&M including the Student Senate.

Smith is survived by his wife, Mrs. Minnie Smith; a son, Alan; two daughters, Cynthia and Karen; the parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith of Bryan; two sisters, Mrs. P. D. Brunette of Beaumont and Mrs. W. C. Bohn of Waco, and a grandmother, Mrs. F. Carpenter of Calvert.

The Smiths reside at 609 Maryem in College Station. He was a member of the Wellborn Baptist Church.

Childhood Dream Comes True With 'Once Upon An Island'

By HERKY KILLINGSWORTH

As a child everyone occasionally goes through a period where a career on the stage seems desirable. As one grows older one usually puts aside these youthful fancies for more important dreams such as being an Aggie or a football player. But does one ever completely give up the idea of Broadway, Hollywood and movie stardom?

Recently I went back to my childhood dream and endeavored to make my mark on the show business world. Finding myself unable to act, direct, produce, or even carry the coffee without spilling the cream, I had to enter the field from a different side more in my line of talent. Humbly I took to the typewriter and 20 hours later I had produced what I felt would probably set the world on fire in the playwriting business.

I was wrong of course; but now, nearly four weeks after that first idea I will be seeing my play in Fallout, way-off Broadway you might say. It's been a struggle. Hardly a page of my original manuscript cleared cutting. Although the original script only took 20 hours, nearly a 100 hours more were spent in the next week smoothing it into its present condition.

Only my original plot is the same. The ending has been changed seven times, but the plot is still the same. My plot is a unique plot, one in which no-one has failed yet to reply, "Haven't I read this somewhere before?" I'm sure that Shakespeare had this story in mind when he wrote "Hamlet," but until now it has never been seen before.

My original idea was a complete satire on our foreign aid program which some people say I mildly oppose myself. How the foreign aid program gets to an island is something I'll never tell, but that can be seen on stage next

week. My satire fell short though because of inexperience (I have been told that only professionals write satire—amateurs write farces), so I created instead a farce designed in the satire style of writing. Alas, the farce is probably on me but my mother thinks it's good.

Producing the play was another experience. Hiring actors, directors, lighting crews and advertising agencies can be a problem when there is no money involved. But the idea of putting on an original show which will probably be on Broadway within the year created enough interest that a cast was assembled and rehearsal was begun.

More problems resulted. The leading man wanted a dressing room of his own, with the leading lady. The Navy's first mate absolutely refused to tattoo himself for authenticity, and the island native girls demanded more clothes. But gradually the problems were worked out and soon the world can see the results of the group effort—and I'll get to see my first production.

And still another change resulted—in the name to add more interest. Now titled "Once Upon an Island," my play features the cliches, the style, the drama, and the fantasy that is employed into every production of fame. Yes, I'm sure that soon "Once" (as I usually call it) will be in there with "My Fair Lady" and "The Sound of Music" in the entertainment field and I can already envision it starring Julie Andrews, Rex Harrison, and Guy Lombardo, with a bit part for Richard Burton.

Tagged a musical without music, a fantasy with realism, and the closest thing to way-off Broadway, the curtain goes up in the near future. Check your daily Batt for time and schedule. So curtain up, my show must go on—way "off" Broadway here I come.

The Church.. For a Fuller Life.. For You..

CALENDAR OF CHURCH SERVICES

ST. THOMAS EPISCOPAL 906 Jersey Street, So. Side of Campus Rector: William R. Oxley Asst.—Rev. Wesley Seeliger 8:00 A.M. & 9:15 A.M. Sunday Services	CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE 9:45 A.M.—Sunday School 10:45 A.M.—Morning Worship 6:30 P.M.—Young People's Service 7:00 P.M.—Preaching Service	ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC Sunday Masses—7:30, 9:00 and 11:00
A&M CHURCH OF CHRIST 8:00 & 10:00 A.M. Worship 9:00 A.M.—Bible Study 5:15 P.M.—Young People's Class 6:00 P.M.—Worship 7:15 P.M.—Aggie Class 9:30 A.M.—Tues. Ladies Bible Class 7:15 P.M.—Wednesday - Bible Study	CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY 9:30 A.M.—Sunday School 11:00 A.M.—Sunday Service 11:00 A.M.—2 P.M.—Tues. Reading Rm. 7:00-8:00 P.M.—Wed. Reading Room 8:00 P.M.—Wed. Evening Worship	FAITH CHURCH UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST 9:15 A.M.—Sunday School 10:30 A.M.—Morning Worship 7:30 P.M.—Evening Service
UNIVERSITY LUTHERAN (Missouri Synod) 10:00 A.M.—Bible Class 11:00 A.M.—Morning Worship 7:30 P.M.—Wednesday Vesper	FIRST BAPTIST 9:30 A.M.—Sunday School 10:45 AM Morning Worship 6:10 PM—Training Union 7:20 PM—Evening Worship 6:30 PM—Choir Practice & Teachers' meetings (Wednesday) 7:30 P.M.—Midweek Services (Wed.)	COLLEGE HEIGHTS ASSEMBLY OF GOD 9:45 A.M.—Sunday School 11:00 A.M.—Morning Worship 6:30 P.M.—Young People's Service 7:30 P.M.—Evening Worship
UNITARIAN FELLOWSHIP Not Meeting For Remainder of The Summer.	SECOND BAPTIST 710 Eisenhower 9:45 A.M.—Sunday School 11:00 A.M.—Church Service 6:30 P.M.—Training Union 7:30 P.M.—Church Service	A&M METHODIST 8:30 A.M.—Morning Worship 9:45 A.M.—Sunday School 10:35 A.M.—Morning Worship 5:30 P.M.—Campus & Career Class 5:30 & 6:00 P.M.—MYF Meetings
OUR SAVIOUR'S LUTHERAN 8:15 & 10:45 A.M.—The Church at Worship 9:30 A.M.—Bible Classes For All Holy Communion—1st Sun. Ea. Mo.		CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS 26th East and Coulter, Bryan 8:30 A.M.—Priesthood meeting 10:00 A.M.—Sunday School 6:30 P.M.—Sacrament Meeting



WITH AN EYE TO PERFECTION

An artist takes a strip of glass with flaws and imperfections (something you and I would carelessly discard), and transforms it into stained glass of unbelievable beauty.

And God makes possible another transformation... although our souls are scarred, He can help us develop into creatures of inward beauty and usefulness.

Through Him we can learn to overcome weakness with new-found strength. We can learn to have faith because we know the anguish of despair. We can learn to love—both God and man—because we know the emptiness of living without love.

Through regular church attendance and prayer, we too, can transform our flaws and weaknesses into beauty of character and fitness of purpose.

THE CHURCH FOR ALL ALL FOR THE CHURCH

The Church is the greatest factor on earth for the building of character and good citizenship. It is a storehouse of spiritual values. Without a strong Church, neither democracy nor civilization can survive. There are four sound reasons why every person should attend services regularly and support the Church. They are: (1) For his own sake. (2) For his children's sake. (3) For the sake of his community and nation. (4) For the sake of the Church itself, which needs his moral and material support. Plan to go to church regularly and read your Bible daily.



Sunday Job 40:6-14	Monday Psalms 27:1-6	Tuesday Psalms 96:1-6	Wednesday Romans 12:1-8	Thursday 1 Corinthians 1:18-25	Friday Ephesians 2:1-10	Saturday Hebrews 11:32-40
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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.

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EDITOR GERALD GARCIA
Editorial Assistants Herky Killingsworth, John Hotard, Jim Butler, Tim Lane
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