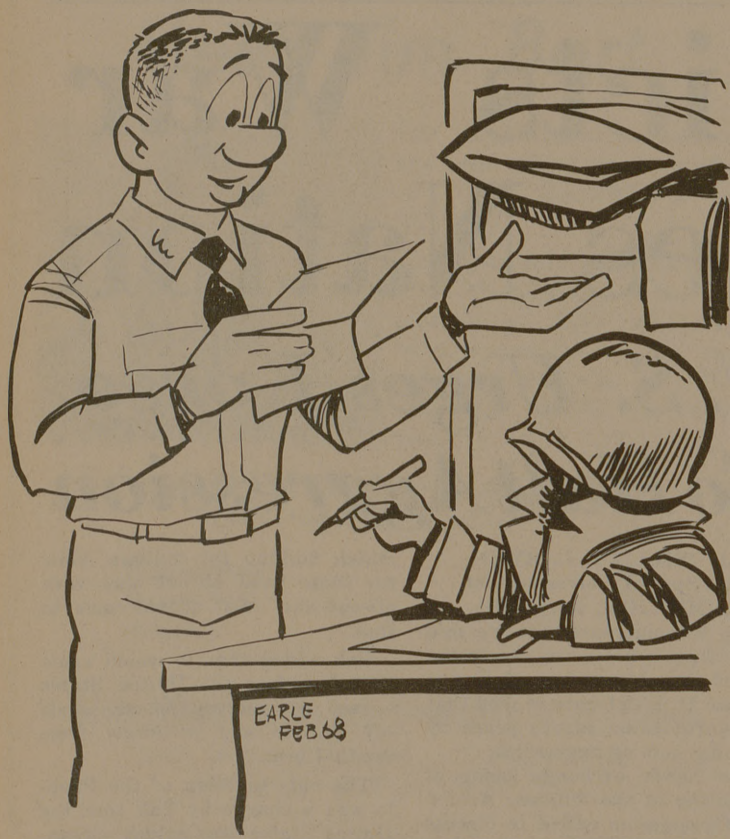


CADET SLOUCH by Jim Earle



"Since this is a letter you're writing to a box holder at TWU, I'd suggest that you leave this part out about how much you love her since you don't even know her yet!"

Tight \$, Interest Forecast For '68'

Although it's known as lettuce, bread, dough, cabbage, moolah, long green, beans, chips and berries, you can't bake it, fry it, or eat it.

Of course it's money, and it's never been found in the frozen foods section, or with the potato chips, or even with the detergents.

And yet money is an item similar to any marketable products, and its value and price varies from day to day and month to month.

A high-pressure system of inflation which has met a stationary front of refusal to increase taxes has created gray clouds of tighter money credit over the United States.

Production continues to grow at record levels. Wages are at the highest point in history and prices are following quickly behind.

People are buying more luxuries, and enjoying more expensive housing, clothing and foods.

And with record high interest rates paid on savings, people are also saving more of their disposable income than ever before.

President Johnson asked for a 10 per cent tax surcharge hoping that the spiral of increased spending and higher prices could be curbed.

But thus far the House Ways and Means Committee under Democratic Chairman Wilbur Mills of Arkansas has blocked the tax proposal to the delight of most Americans.

Additional income tax might seem overburdening to most individuals, but the cost of maintaining government "by the people and for the people" is increasing. Additional revenue is needed and the inflation of a booming economy needs some limiting.

It is an election year and although congressmen may realize that a tax increase is essential to the stability of the economy and the future well being of each individual, few will act for fear of retribution through the ballot.

It is the sham of ignorance and the idiosyncrasy of an entire nation which prides itself on elective government yet creates an atmosphere where politicians remember that they're politicians instead of qualified representatives doing what is needed.

The result is that the false sense of security in a booming economy may soon fade into the realities of depression.

Federal Reserve Board managers are preparing to further tighten credit. In the past that has meant empty pockets for the housing industry, and at a time when increasing population and urbanization would indicate just the opposite.

Tight credit means that when you want to borrow money for a car, emergency or home improvements, you'll pay more interest, and 7 to 8 per cent doesn't seem unlikely in the near future.

There is a problem of facing the lesser of two evils, taxes or inflation. Save your dimes and pencils for hard times ahead.

John Fuller A Roar For 'Greasepaint'

There are several conditions that a play review absolutely must meet. First, the reviewer has to get to the theater in time to find out if understudies are filling in for any of the actors he's about to criticize by name; that's only fair. Second, he's got to know a little background of the play, so he doesn't waste time trying to figure out what's going on; in the case of a road-show version of a Broadway play, he has no business writing about it unless he's seen the original, and he has no right to criticize the playwright because that has been done years earlier by better men.

This, on the other hand, is a column about "The Roar of the Greasepaint, the Smell of the Crowd," presented in Bryan last night jointly by the Rotary Series and Town Hall. So much for the conditions, none of which we can meet.

"GREASEPAINT" is set, we are told in the program, in "A rocky place." Period. The props are basic: three huge stone slabs,

a few ladder-like structures and a backdrop dominated by an oversized disc which becomes sun or moon or fades into nothing, depending on the scene. "Sir," a rotund, somewhat pompous, Chuzlewit-style vagrant, is directing "Cocky," the Schnook's Schnook, in playing "The Game" on the center slab, which looks like a cross between a Monopoly board and an Aztec calendar. A group of "urchins" fill in the background and double as the chorus.

"The Game" is the play's vehicle. Cocky can't win for losing, schnook that he is, because the tyrannical Sir changes the rules and blows the whistle at will. Cocky's ludicrous position grows poignant and even tragic when "The Girl" is suddenly introduced into the game, immediately becoming his Love Interest, and is then brutally snatched from Cocky in a typical cruel power play. After a series of similar dirty deals, Cocky's tongue-in-cheek submissiveness gives way to defiance. He revolts, changes positions with Sir, and then decides "The Game" must go on anyway because "now, at last, I see a chance of winning."

IF THIS doesn't sound like much of a plot—well, you just had to be there. This is a symbolic, surrealistic play, at times bordering on theater-of-the-absurd, and aside from their effect on character development, the events serve mainly to change the mood so that all the songs can fit in without sounding alike. (A lot of them do, anyway, but that's another subject.)

Like all symbolic, "message" plays, this one is thought-provoking. If playwrights Leslie Brucuse and Anthony Newley were fanatical, doctrinaire communists, then Sir would be seen to represent the stereotyped Capitalist Pig, Cocky would be the Down-trodden Laborer, the cataclysmic

overthrow would be Glorious Revolution and the denouement would constitute the dialectical Synthesis.

In suggesting that they really symbolize, those Broadway reviewers (who can comment with straight faces on man's inhumanity to man) had a big advantage over Batt columnists. Suffice to say that the Aggies in the audience didn't have any trouble identifying with Cocky.

Edward Earle was outstanding in that part, getting the audience first to laugh at him, then with him—and, intermittently, to cry with him. His songs, notably "Who Can I Turn To," were flawless, and especially outstanding because they lost nothing in the translation to cavernous Bryan Civic Auditorium as most of the others did. David C. Jones' Sir was domineering without being sadistic, but seemed to lack the gusto it would certainly have had on Broadway.

BUT THAT was one of the few reminders that this was not a Broadway production. The orchestra, lighting, scenery and costumes all exuded as much class as anything else the auditorium has seen. It must be duly noted that several of the funniest lines and even gestures were just downright GROSS (prompting us to wonder what the play must have been like before it was toned down for the hinterlands), and gave a few ladies' sewing circles enough fodder for hours of shocked rehashing.

Nevertheless, the Rotary Series and Town Hall are to be thanked for bringing this sort of thing to Bryan-College Station. Coming as it did in the middle of a typically dull school week, "Greasepaint" was a welcome bright spot for those students who took advantage of the opportunity.

It was almost worth missing that basketball game.

INTERVIEW

(Continued From Page 1)

pated total enrollment of over 20,000 expected by 1976, what additional housing will be available for students?

RUDDER: New dormitories will definitely have to be built for some of the students. However, off-campus housing, both in College Station and Bryan, will also weigh heavily on the situation.

BATTALION: The 1976 projection includes 6,000 graduate students, almost three times as many as currently on campus. What fields of graduate study will predominate?

RUDDER: Agriculture, engineering and the sciences will head the list, because we're naturally stronger in those fields. However, I do foresee great improvements and increases in graduate studies in the humanities.

BATTALION: What new graduate programs will be added?

RUDDER: Aerospace engineering, for one. We'll also ask for new master's and doctorate programs in the humanities. Where there is a need and demand for new programs, we'll add them.

BATTALION: From an \$18 million research figure now, an increase to \$50 million is expected by 1976. How will these funds be distributed?

RUDDER: I think it will be completely across the board, distributed to all the fields where it's needed.

BATTALION: When is the Department of Business Administration expected to become a separate College?

RUDDER: The Coordinating Board has approved the establishment of this College. It will be taken before the Board of Directors this month at their regular meeting.

BATTALION: Are additional hikes in registration fees and board fees foreseeable in the future?

RUDDER: Tuition is regulated by the state legislature. Board fees are expected to rise, however, due to the Fair Labor Law, which has caused the labor cost to rise. The cost of living, which includes food, has been going up every year. We can't be excepted from the national economic conditions.

BATTALION: Do you plan to retire any time soon?

RUDDER: I have no personal plans to retire. I serve at the pleasure of the Board of Directors.

To avoid detection, spider crabs pile seaweed and small sea creatures on their backs.

Varsity Town Suits at
Jva Starnes
men's wear

The
Hallmark
LAND IS AT
AGGIELAND FLOWER
AND GIFT SHOPPE
North Gate

AUDITIONS
7 p. m. Monday, Feb. 19
COFFEE LOFT

For anyone interested in doing any kind of performance or program on Friday or Saturday nights this semester.

QUEEN

STARTS TODAY
Liz Taylor & Richard Burton
In
"THE COMEDIANS"

CIRCLE

TONIGHT AT 6:30 P. M.
Frank Sinatra
In
"NAKED RUNNER"
Plus
Rod Taylor
In
"HOTEL"

SKYWAY
DRIVE IN THEATRE
THE OPEN UNDER 12 YEARS FREE

STARTING THURSDAY
Diane McBain
In
"MARY JANE"
Plus
"IT'S A BIKINI WORLD"

CAMPUS

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THE GOLDEN BREED
magnificent in it's
thunderous achievement!
brilliant in it's execution!

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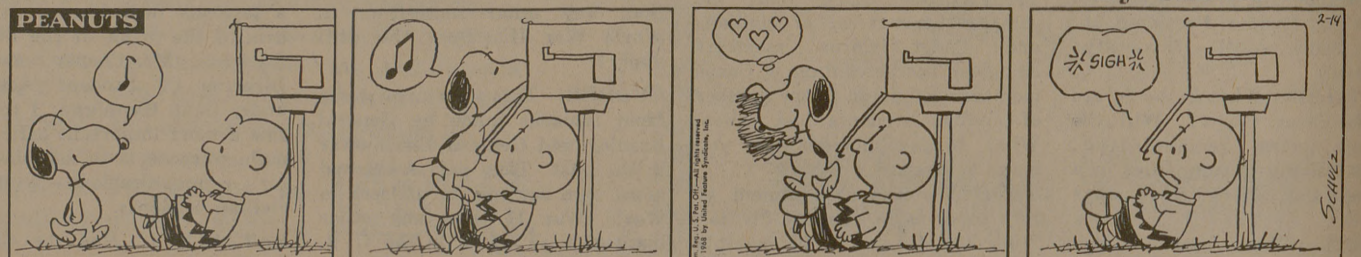
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GENERAL ELECTRIC
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By Charles M. Schulz

PEANUTS



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