

CADET SLOUCH by Jim Earle



"If any of us added up the time we spent standing in line for a box, the time spent checking it for mail, the cost of box rent and divided it by the number of letters we got, we wouldn't be here!"

In Memoriam

The following letter was received here this week and forwarded to The Battalion. We offer it here in accordance with the wish expressed in the fourth paragraph.

Lt. Col. AF Res. (Ret.) Stephen E. Tubre, Jr. 6913 Weddigen Way North Highlands, California

Dear General Rudder, The Army has advised us our son, First Lieutenant Stephen Renier Tubre, died in Vietnam 31 August 1968 from injuries he received when the aircraft he was piloting crashed. The crash was the result of hostile action.

Stephen will be returned to California under escort, Lt. Glenn R. Donahoe, former class of '66 roommate.

We have selected Golden Gate National Cemetery as final resting place. Date of burial is pending arrival of remains from Southeast Asia.

Stephen has "carried on" in tradition of a fine soldier and a great Texas Aggie. Please remember him to the Cadet Corps, to which he was extremely dedicated and loved so much. His young wife, Carmen, and daughter Tiffanie, a brother, Brent, and sister, Linda, join in wishing the best of everything to the Aggie Corps and may God bless and keep them all.

Respectfully,
Stephen and Carol Tubre, Jr.

Juvenile Officers To Meet Here

Fifty juvenile police and juvenile probation officers will meet here Sunday through Thursday to discuss their respective roles with one another, Ira E. Scott announces.

"We feel there is a need to bring these two groups of officers together on a common ground," said Scott, head of the Police Training Division of the Texas Engineering Extension Service.

Scott pointed out a "void existing between juvenile and probation officers" and said he hoped such "meetings as this one will help ease tensions that have existed for years."

The course, directed by former

police chief Charles Wirasnik, now an instructor with the training division, is the second of its kind conducted at A&M. A similar course was held last year.

Participants will include adult probation officers in addition to juvenile and juvenile probation officers. Courses will include juvenile law, functions of the juvenile court and briefings on recent judicial decisions on individual rights.

The four-day meeting will start at 7:30 p.m. with a banquet in the Memorial Student Center ballroom. It ends on the eve of the Southeastern Regional Conference of Juvenile and Juvenile Probation Officers which will hold its annual meeting at A&M.

At The Movies

by Mike Plake

Stanley Kramer's film, "Guess who's coming to dinner," is important. Not important because of any problems it proposes or attempts to solve; it does, and it doesn't.

But it brings in another aspect of the race problem besetting the nation. "Skin pigmentation," as Spencer Tracy, in the finest role he ever played, said it.

The idea of making a movie to bring about a face-to-face exposure to the problem of interracial marriage is one thing; what "Guess Who's Coming to Dinner" does is quite another. In the first place, it's a little far out to hope that if a white American father's daughter were to marry a Negro, that he would have the list of impressive credentials that Sidney Poitier as the good Doctor Prentice had.

IT'S EVEN further out to hope that that particular father had been a crusading newspaper man who happened to have fought against racial prejudice during his career.

The problem faced by Poitier as a handsome young Negro doctor, and by Katherine Houghton, reared and educated to have no prejudices against such a man, is real, however. This is the film industry, particularly the Hollywood film industry, in its first attempt to raise the question of realistic attitudes with Negroes and interracial marriage.

So, you, the reader, ask yourself, what does all this rigamarole mean? Is the movie-reviewer just trying to take up space?

PLACE YOURSELF, as an Aggie or Maggie, teacher or administrator, into the future, or into a similar situation. Place yourself having to decide whether or not you would give your child permission to marry outside his race.

Would you?

That's the message; the medium is the film, which netted Katharine Hepburn an Academy Award,

which she deserved, and nominated Spencer Tracy for the same Award, which he deserved but missed. The message, as McLuhan calls it, is the rub, a problem which must be met and solved by every individual who hopes to live without continuing conflict between races.

The rub is skins, and how they are colored.

THE LOCAL theater owner-operator here, Bill Schulman, is to be complimented both for his choice of films being offered at present and for some for which to watch in the future.

After running "Guess Who's Coming to Dinner" at the downtown Palace Theater, he switched it to the Campus. And likewise, he switched "The Odd Couple," which was at the Campus, downtown. Both films are worth seeing and both present some truths.

But while "Guess Who" presents the truth in a dramatic fashion, "The Odd Couple" is opposite.

It's the funniest movie I've ever seen.

TAKEN FROM a play written by Neil Simon and run for many seasons as a hit on Broadway, the movie is one and a half hours of thunderingly hilarious one-line gags. There are so many funny lines in this movie that you catch yourself attempting to catch your breath while attempting to catch

still another joke that you didn't. The "Odd Couple" you could see once, twice, or even three times longer than most comedies.

Not only do you laugh at this movie, you laugh at the truths in it that you've seen come in life; you've seen Felix Ungars, and typically, they always get the girl.

Walter Matthau, as the sloppy sportswriter, and Jack Lemmon as immaculate Felix, and the whole cast of poker players who play such an important part in the movie, are cast with excellence and played the same.

It's impossible to describe the movie, as it is impossible to describe the tears of laughter that come from viewing it.

As the advertisements say: "Say No More."

The Campus Theater, which in the past was a movie house, is now a theater. Remodeled with maroon tile offset with white "T" 's on the outside, with new carpet and re-upholstered seats inside, it has changed. Cutting classes to go to the flicks is not only fun, it is comfortable.

The same applies downtown at the Palace, with its new carpet and wood-paneled interior, deserves mention here. I don't know whether "Happiness is Bryan College Station" strictly applies to Aggies, but movie-going was never better.

Read Battalion Classified

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Senate Shorts

By BILL CARTER
Student Senate President

Howdy and welcome back to Texas A&M.

This is the first in what I hope to be a series of widely read reports from me about the Student Senate.

From all standpoints, it looks like this may be "The Year That Was" at Texas A&M. The football team is going to be Number 1 and the various student organizations have excellent programs outlined for the coming year.

Our first senate meeting is Thursday, Sept. 27, at 7:30 p.m., in room 3B-3C of the Memorial Student Center. I want to remind you that all senate meetings are open and that we encourage your attendance.

This should be a great year for the senate. It will be a year of transition, in which the Senate will start assuming the role of a real student government. You will be hearing more of the Senate's plans in future articles.

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COFFEE LOFT

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Saturday evening in the Coffee Loft football listening party and film highlights of 1967.

PEANUTS

By Charles M. Schulz

WHEN I'M REAL LONESOME, I LIKE TO GO TO MY DAD'S BARBER SHOP.

HE ALWAYS SMILES WHEN I GO IN, AND SAYS, "HI"

THE TWO MEN WHO WORK WITH HIM ARE NICE TO ME, TOO..

THEY ALWAYS ASK ME IF I'VE COME IN FOR A SHAVE..