

Listen Up *the batt forum*

Editor:
I was heartily surprised today when cadet Larry Bragg approached me, smiled, and asked how I was doing.
Since arriving at Texas A&M University in September my pride in its Cadet Corps has become something I would defend unrelentingly. Its goals and purposes are foremost on my list of "musts" for a meaningful education.

But I have noticed a resentment from many of the upperclassmen who knew me during my short stay in uniform. I have heard of a chasm between the non-regs and cadets but I didn't believe it really existed. So I forgot about it and did my best to offer the same courtesies to all those cadets I had known before I resigned as I do my non-reg friends. To my astonishment the replies I got were

frowns or compact, emotionless "howdies." Because I was out of uniform I was no longer worthy of their attention.
Well, today, one cadet has halted an ever-widening break between myself and the individuals in the corps simply because he considered me, a non-reg, a human being instead of just another "Joe" out of uniform.
Doug Jones '72

Robinson's Crusoe

By Bob Robinson
Everything was the same. The sun was peeking hesitantly over the roof of the mess hall at the other end of the quadrangle, not sure, or may even a little afraid of what it might find when its rays illuminated the 13 clustered buildings below. They were still standing, though. The red-brown brick, light gray metallic windows, and polished steel doors looked as gloomy as ever in the early light of dawn.

was no effort to break my eyes away and concentrate on the cracks in the concrete.
The trees reminded me of the park my girl and I had walked through yesterday afternoon, before I'd had to leave and start the long drive back. I wasn't really anxious to think about it right then.
Tonight, when I started my letter to her, would be soon enough.
The wide track sidewalks

sparkled in the new sun, at least to the point where the mess hall, two football fields in length away, cast its shadow over the area.
I wondered how concrete could look so bright, yet the six buildings sitting to my right, as well as the ones directly across from them, could look so gloomy and depressing.
Maybe it was due to another week of books and push-ups in view.
Or maybe it was because someone special was several hundred miles away right now, someone I knew I wouldn't be seeing for another three weeks.

Campus Security Recovers Truck

A stolen U. S. Department of Agriculture pick-up was recovered by Campus Security Friday night, about an hour after it had been reported missing.
Sgt. S. D. Gossett of Campus Security said that as he was patrolling through Hensel Park he noticed the truck hidden behind some trees. When he investigated he found that the USDA sign on the truck had been covered over with masking tape and that the engine was still warm. He then had a patrolman drive the truck back to the campus and informed the USDA that it had been recovered.

Gossett said that Campus Security does have suspects in the case but that no arrests have been made.

The sound of the whistle from a dormitory close to the mess hall brought me back to the present. It was getting late.
At the seventh smaller sidewalk leading to the right, I turned off and shortly found myself in front of Dormitory 7.
With my hand on the door, I paused momentarily to glance around, and suddenly the whole area went dark. I looked up to see that the previously clear sky was now blanketed with clouds and the sun was contentedly slipping behind them for the rest of the day.
As I pulled the door open and stepped inside, the first raindrops began to fall lazily and form a scattered pattern of dark spots on the concrete.
Yep, everything was the same.

CADET SLOUCH *by Jim Earle*



"All upperclassmen are calling this 'perfect Bonfire weather'! It really seems like undesirable weather to me, doesn't it?"

Bulletin Board

TONIGHT
Marketing Society will hear Frank Blackstone, supervisor of agency development of the National Farm Life Insurance Company, speak on "Marketing of Life Insurance" at 7:30 p.m. in Room 3B-C MSC.
Dallas Hometown Club will sell Thanksgiving party tickets at 8 p.m. in the MSC Social Room.
Political Science Club will meet at 8 p.m. in the Political Science Department Room 201C of the YMCA.
Day Student Bonfire Outfit will meet at 6:30 p.m. in Lounge A-2 next to the A&M Hospital.

WEDNESDAY
Aggie Christian Fellowship will hear the Rev. Harold Wells and Col. Logan Weston present a panel on the "Christian View of Warfare" at 5:30 p.m. in Room 145 Physics.
Pennsylvania Hometown Club will plan a Christmas party at 8 p.m. in the MSC Birch Room.
Hillel Club will meet at 7:30 p.m. in the Hillel House.
Garland Hometown Club will elect officers at 7:45 p.m. in the Dorm 1 Lounge.

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