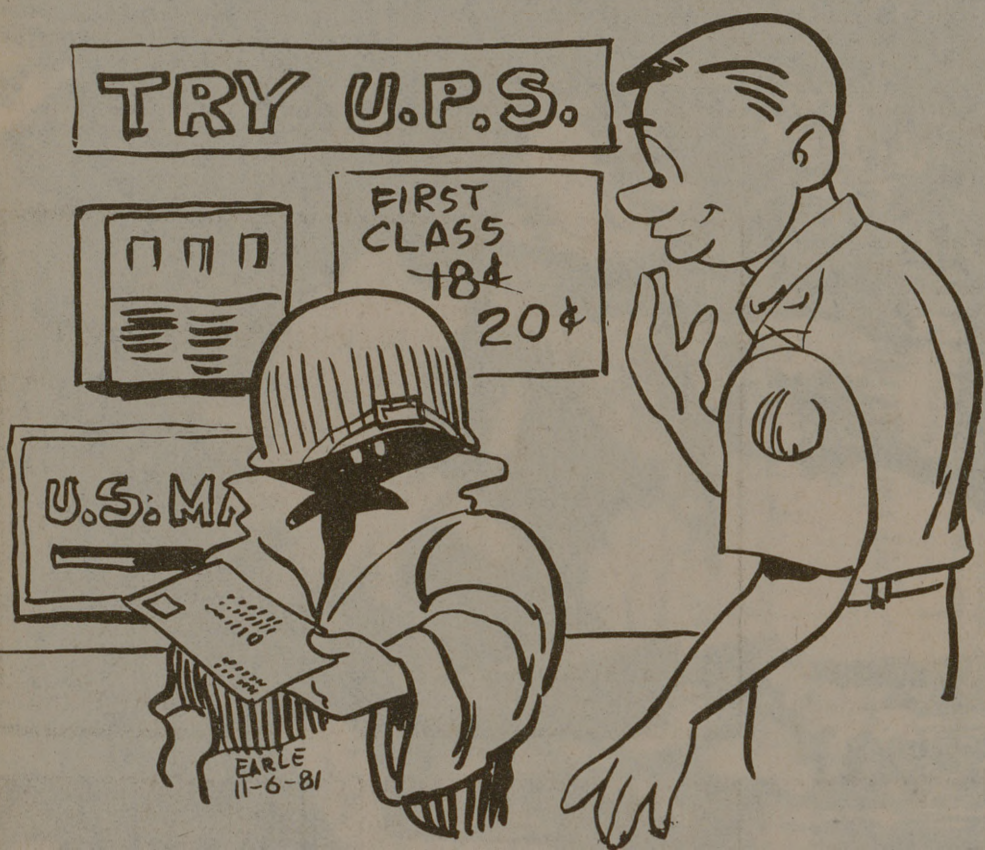


Slouch By Jim Earle



"I never thought I'd write anything worth twenty cents!"

Sanders an old Ag of highest caliber

Editor:

While studying in the Memorial Student Center, I decided to take a short break and trotted upstairs to take a look at the Metzger and Sanders Gun Collection. I understood that it had been remodeled and I was curious to see what the exhibit had to offer.

It turned out to be more than I expected. I entered the room and was very impressed by the vast assortment of fine weapons that were on display. I was alone, quietly admiring the beautiful collection, when three elderly gentlemen walked in. I figured they were a few old Ags visiting their alma mater, but something about them took my attention away from the collection.

There was a certain aura emanating from these individuals that made me curious enough to go up and introduce myself. To my astonishment, it was Dr. Samuel Sanders himself, along with his old football buddy "Tiny" Keen, observing with pride the priceless Colt firearms that he donated years ago. Mr. Letbetter (Business Manager for the MSC) was explaining all the new renovations that were added to enhance the pistol and revolver exhibition I realized that Dr. Sanders really prized his collection and it made me appreciative of the fact that he could let Texas A&M enable other fellow Ags to enjoy his obviously lifelong collection of historical firearms.

Dr. Sanders appeared to me as quite a character and I thoroughly enjoyed listening to his accounts of his days at the University back in the 1920s. He spoke with a

Reader's Forum

twinkle in his eye, as I went back with him in history to "good ol' army" and greatly understood his love of being a student here. He and "Tiny" (who is actually very big) played for Texas A&M when they won the "Dixie Classic" in 1922. (Whew, the 12th man original).

After a little research, I soon discovered that Dr. Sanders is one outstanding individual who was an exceptional athlete in his day. He broke many a track and field record while helping the Aggie football team to victory.

Dr. Sanders and "Tiny" are both members of the Aggie Football Hall of Fame. He was a Ross Volunteer, which explains the leadership he possessed after college to go on to be a nationally renowned doctor. The list of his accomplishments can go on and on, but the one item that everything boils down to is that this man is an Aggie. He cares about the future students of this fine institution, and he is willing to give something of himself so that others might benefit from it. Men like Dr. Sanders make me proud I'm an Aggie and give me the hope that someday I could be of the same caliber as he. Texas A&M gives me the chance to strive for that goal.

Guy Chandler Hood '84

the small society

by Brickman



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9-8 Brickman

Warped



Student says police lack concern

Editor:

Understaffed and underpaid, the College Station police have once again proved themselves to be everything but understanding. They are short of cops, short of cars, and if they ever do arrive, short of concern.

Picture the scene — three young women leaving work at the end of the day go to their cars parked around the back of a restaurant. Of course the back light isn't working, but they are confident as they walk around to the parking lot. After all, this is such a nice town, and nothing has ever happened before. Then, in an instant they are torn from their false sense of security and thrown into panic.

"Hey Girls," his voice rings out. And there he is, just a few feet away, standing in the moonlight boldly and energetically fondling himself. We flee back into the building, locking the door behind us. Coming toward us, he presses his body against the large glass window and continues to watch his prey squirm until he has had his fill and disappears into the darkness.

Once inside, we know exactly what to do — keep calm and call the police. "They'll take care of everything." How many times has a child been told, "If you ever need any help, just ask Mr. Policeman, he'll help you?"

The call was made, the directions given — keep calm, everything will be all right. In our delusion of "Mr. Policeman", we half expected Starsky and Hutch, their buddies from CHIPS, and all the other pictorial Wonder Cops to come to our rescue. But after an hour of waiting, we slowly began to realize the truth. Another call to the Police Station verified the fact that the call was made, and that it wasn't just in our minds. The reassurance of "Well, it's been a might busy night. I'll try to catch one 'o' the boys an' send 'em on over. Just hang in thar; it'll only be little while longer."

Feeling like a case of suspected jaywalking, we waited until they found their way to the scene a half hour later. Leaning on a

Reader's Forum

table, the smiling cop listened to our account of the incident and then chuckled, "Well, it's a mighty nippy night to be a-runnin' round neck-ed, ain't it?" The other cop let out a chuckle and added that at least the guy was smart enough to wear a hat. As we waited for them to take down the description of the man, I noticed they had no paper with them.

Realizing the man was gone, I knew they wouldn't dash around to the rear of the store with guns blazing and shouting threats, but I knew they would want a description — wouldn't they?

"Well, if there wasn't any property damage, then we can't do anything." No property damage? You mean if this creep had stepped on a potted plant we could file something against him, but not if he had sexually exposed himself and threatened us? No, this couldn't be the law in this place I call home. Questioning this man, who was supposed to represent safety and piece of mind, his good natured comment that: "You can expect a lot of this kind of thing in a college town," didn't reassure me of my safety. "It's usually a dare you know, ha-ha; he's probably at a party in those apartments behind your shop having a good laugh with his buddies. They only do it to watch your reaction, ya' know. If you didn't react, they'd just quite doin' it."

Sure enough, not more than fifty yards behind the shop a party was roaring at the apartment complex. And there they stood — with a complete description of the guy and yet they would not even go and have a look around. We didn't expect the officers to get a search warrant or to crash the party looking for the fonder, but most of the people were outside anyway. Would a look around have been asking too much? Or maybe they were afraid they would have found the guy. Oh! The paperwork in-

involved! No, the advice of going home and to ignore him the next time issued from our saviors. Then in one bold attempt for some action, the question was asked... "What if I take a gun and this guy away the next time? How would it take you to get here to come me away?"

"Oh," the reply. "You wouldn't be laughing it off and try to understand the kind of guy doesn't USUALLY hurt his tims. But if he does, don't waste your time calling the College Station police. Just in your car and go look for the guy. If you find him, blow him away; sure you were raped, but the courts will call you a hero doing the policemen's job."

Well, sir, I'm sorry I voted for the raise for the police. My tax dollars support a police department that should be capable of protecting me and my friends. How would you feel if that had been your wife, sister, girlfriend or daughter? Should we be satisfied with this type of police service? I truly understand the problem of the department. They are in desperate need of manpower, but they had the chance to apprehend a criminal, and they didn't even begin to make an attempt. Maybe if the man had been picked up that night, they wouldn't have to answer his calls about the same person. And what if next time he's not satisfied with just exposing himself? Is it still an unimportant case if some young girl is raped — or killed? Sorry I picked a bad night to be assigned. God knows I'll try to pick a better night next time.

negligent handling of an offense. If the police can't handle it, surely some type of police can't handle it, surely some type of neighborhood volunteer protection group could be set up to provide protection from our own home town.

Denise Fries

It's your turn

Campus police need to alter patrol

Editor:

I would like to express my feelings about the University Police and the Traffic Appeals Panel of the Texas A&M campus.

Although I sincerely believe the University Police serves a vital role in the security of this campus, I also believe they hand out parking citations much too freely. The police should spend more time patrolling the handicapped and day student parking spaces for violators, instead of diligently ticketing the cars which are being loaded and unloaded around the dorms.

I, myself, have been given a citation for parking in front of my dorm while trying to unload my car. There was no need for this citation to be issued since the space in which I had parked was neither reserved nor illegal. As any other concerned student would do, I set up a date to appeal this citation. In my case, justice was done and the Traffic Appeals Panel upheld the appeal. This does not always happen. Though many of the panels are interested in seeing justice done regardless of the time required, there are some which are not. There are some Traffic Appeals Panels which are only interested in getting the accused violator in and out of the hearing room as quickly as possible with no regard for justice. The Traffic Appeals Panel on the afternoon of October 14 was an example of this latter style of "justice." This should not be tolerated.

The members of the Traffic Appeals Panel should be screened much more closely so as not to allow any irresponsible members on the panel. Furthermore, the University Police should be much more understanding towards the students who do not have convenient parking spaces next to their dorms. If the University Police would allow these students the convenience of

parking close to their dorms for loading purposes, it would save many students the back-breaking job of carrying their luggage from one end of campus to the other.

Alan Logan

Keep same bonfire site

Editor:

Bonfire is a tradition at Texas A&M. Greeks are new here, but we call ourselves the Aggie Chi Omegas, and bonfire has become as special to us as any other tradition. We'd like to see this tradition continue, and continue to be held on Duncan Field.

The Board of Regents has recently decided to build a new University Press Building on Duncan Field. This building would not be a necessary part of the main campus and we, as Aggies, feel that this building could be easily relocated on the other side of the tracks instead of the Bonfire site.

If Duncan Field were to become just another building in the series of Administrative buildings, intramural and Corps activities would be severely disrupted. As is, the field is necessary to relieve the crowding of Penberthy Field. Further, we enjoy the natural landscape of Aggieland to

the concrete campus of t.u.

Remember, Ags, we have a responsibility to keep traditions alive for future Aggies.

Anne-Laurel Anderson

Editor's note: This letter was accompanied by 93 other Chi Omega signatures.

Band congratulation

Editor:

We would like to congratulate the band on their unsurpassed performance during the half-time activities at the SMU game. The precisely-executed drills were those we have ever seen.

We were very disappointed to see so many articles of appreciation were written. The Battalion this past week. It seems people are extremely free with all sorts of criticism but stingy with praise. It's high time we said "thank you BQs" you made us very proud.

Jody Dixon

Editor's note: This letter was accompanied by two other signatures.

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USPS 045 360 MEMBER

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The Battalion also serves as a laboratory newspaper for students in reporting, editing and photography classes within the Department of Communications.

Questions or comments concerning any editorial matter should be directed to the editor.

LETTERS POLICY

Letters to the Editor should not exceed 300 words in length, and are subject to being cut if they are longer. The editorial staff reserves the right to edit letters for style, length, but will make every effort to maintain the author's intent. Each letter must also be signed, show the address and phone number of the writer.

Columns and guest editorials are also welcome, and are not subject to the same length constraints as letters. Address all inquiries and correspondence to: Editor, The Battalion, 216 Reed McDonald, Texas A&M University, College Station, TX 77843.

The Battalion is published daily during Texas A&M's fall and spring semesters, except for holiday and examination periods. Mail subscriptions are \$16.75 per semester, \$33.50 per school year and \$35 per full year. Advertising rates furnished on request.

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