

# THE BATTALION

Student weekly publication of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas.

Subscription by the year, \$1.75.

## EDITORIAL STAFF

ROBT. L. HERBERT.....	Editor-in-Chief
C. V. ELLIS.....	Managing Editor
J. A. BARNES.....	Associate Editor
FRED L. PORTER.....	Associate Editor
M. J. BLOCK.....	Associate Editor
G. M. WRENN.....	Associate Editor
W. G. CARNAHAN.....	Associate Editor
J. L. KEITH.....	Art Editor
RUSTY SMITH.....	Associate Art Editor
FRANK W. THOMAS JR.....	Sports Editor
W. J. FAULK.....	Associate Sports Editor
J. C. POSGATE.....	Associate Sports Editor
A. C. MOSER jr.....	News Editor
D. B. McNERNEY.....	Associate News Editor
C. M. EVANS.....	Associate News Editor

## BUSINESS STAFF

R. N. WINDERS.....	Business Manager
W. F. FRANKLIN.....	Assistant Business Manager
W. J. NEUMAN.....	Circulation Manager

## DALLAS

An unpleasant refrain of remarks passed on Dallas and Dallas welcomes is still ringing in the ears of those members of the student body who made the corps trip to that city in 1928, remarks which were started because it was the general opinion that Dallas and Dallas people had not shown the proper attitude toward our visit.

Student bodies everywhere, and the A & M student body in particular, are prone to exaggerate their importance in many ways, and it is to this attitude that the discontent expressed following the last Dallas trip may be laid in part. On the other hand, the unusually warm treatment of visiting cadets by Fort Worth and T C U people must also be taken into account.

Saturday morning when we reach Dallas, we must remember that we form another crowd for that city, a city which is host to crowd after crowd throughout each year. We cannot, for that reason, expect a reception like that which would be given a trans-Atlantic flier, and, for that matter, we do not deserve any such treatment.

We are going to Dallas with one primary object—to win a football game! Let us forget our importance for once, let us direct our energy in that direction, for a victory on the gridiron will mean more fun after the game.

## THE FLAG POLE

Sunday, October 26, quite a little effort and money were expended in replacing the wire on the flag pole. On the succeeding Friday night this wire was made unserviceable and a meaningless and age worn sign concerning the "Bull" was hoisted to replace the flag and bring more discredit on us from the special week-end visitors from Louisiana and elsewhere.

Whatever the purpose of this act may have been, it accomplished nothing and received nothing but criticism, even from the boisterously inclined studentbody. It effected the Commandant in no way, neither monetarily nor vexatiously; but money which could have gone to something in our favor was spent in replacing the equipment.

It is possible that the first time this happened it was humorous, but even that aspect has been worn off by frequent repetition. The action was truly sophomoric, and, we hope, not characteristic of the studentbody.

If we must show our childishness in some way or if we must tell the commandant where to go, let us at least find some original method of doing it and let us select a day when there are fewer visitors on the campus.

## DORMITORY VISITORS

College regulations concerning dormitory visitors are definite and complete and state that women visitors are not allowed in any dormitory unless it be specifically set aside for exclusive use of such visitors.

Mothers particularly have the desire to inspect their sons' quarters, but no thoughtful man should consent to such a visit when he knows that there is the possibility that some undesirable slip of the tongue in an adjoining room might make his mother feel uncomfortable.

This is one regulation that should be given extreme consideration before breaking; and considerable preparation and care should be taken if a lack of judgment deems a breach of the regulation desirable.

## TABLE MANNERS

Quite recently a few students, of their own initiative, instigated table etiquette in their company. Possibly this act was promoted by the remark of a recent visitor stating that the A and M cadets acted like "hog sloppers" in the mess hall.

In this company foods are now called by their proper names; grabbing or throwing of food, "floating out," loud language, and the like are taboo at the table.

This act was soon duplicated by another company of the same organization. It is hoped that it will continue to gain impetus and be initiated into other military branches.

Customs and traditions are not excuses for their own existences. If they are harmful, must we continue them simply because others before us have done so? Shall future visitors continue to get the impression that we are "hog sloppers?" The banishment of disorderly conduct in the mess hall is an embryo to a greater A and M, an A and M that shall be known and be respected by the people of our state and other states.

## CAMPUS COMMENT

This column is open to signed contributions from members of the student body and faculty at A & M. Contributions must be either typewritten or legibly written in ink, and The Battalion reserves the right to refuse publication of any contribution considered unfit.

## YELL PRACTICE

There is probably no activity on the campus that receives as much attention or notoriety, outside of hazing, as the nightly gatherings for yell practice. In fact, yell practice is as much a tradition of this school as are the buildings, ideals, and famous Aggies spirit. So it is disgusting, to say the least, to see this supposedly stimulating and inspiring custom cheapened as it has been recently.

With all due credit to the yell leaders for their work, do they really think that the cadet corps as a whole is in accord with the program which has been followed recently in these meetings of the student body on the "Y" steps? If this type of procedure, the jokes, puns, announcements, and halfhearted attempts at humor is what the "ole army" likes, then A & M has lost something fine and traditional.

Let's talk more about yells, plans for future games, and support of the team that hasn't cheapened itself, even though it has lost a few games.

S. E. WOODS.

## AREN'T WE ALL?

I'm a hairy-chested brute. I wield a wicked board, and all of the "fish" quake at my approach. I'm a man, my manners at meals arousing statewide approach. I'm a hog and a meal-hound—how I do impress visitors—they stare at me in awe. My name is carved on desks, for the edification of those who follow me. I can deposit a quid of tobacco on the library floor that will have no equal in size, area of spread and degree of repulsiveness. I'm not a gentleman—I don't cheer, I yell—I'm a rip-snortin' hell-raiser. I'm the husky cave-man, the brute, The Aggie.

But why- I'll tell you why. China and Africa have age-worn traditions, and we should have ours.

(Intermission) (Brass band goes down. Military walk playing, "It's the old time religion, It's the old time religion, it was good enough in '99, and it's good enough for me.")

I'm not an individual. I'm not even myself while I'm here. I used to be a big frog in a little puddle, but now I'm a little frog in a big puddle. I can sure croak though, and how I make my splash. I'm an ape, I'm a Tarzan, I'm an Aggie.

I make more noise during a picture show, than can the next fellow, these suggestive scenes and sayings

## HOW ABOUT A NEW BAND FOR YOUR WATCH?

We are showing all  
that's new in watch  
bands and leather  
straps

\$1.00 to \$9.50

SANKEY PARK  
JEWELER

inspiring my loud-mouth. I'm a smart-cracker.

I throw water on the boys, knowing that doesn't do the contents of the room any good, but ain't it fun to see them gasp and try that back-stroke.

I'm a griper too. The boys that make good grades have a drag with the profs; the boys that flunk are dumb—ones; the boys with manners are tea-sippin' sisters. Nothing here at A & M suits me. I'm being wronged. I don't try to deserve anything good, I don't even want civilized things.

Look me over people. I'm not myself, I'm an Aggie, I'm a ghoul.

As far as the battle for learning goes, we were pacifists—or conscientious objectors.—Christopher Morley.

The World has not been "purified" since women have had the vote. It was foolish to expect it would be.—Grace Robinson.

We scrawl experience on our brain and, although we wash its memory in fresh adventure, the ink has sunk indelibly to mark our character forever.—Charles S. Brooks.

The average Russian and the average American speak a fundamental language and appreciate the same wisecracks.—Vice-President Mooney, of General Motors.

1855 • SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY • 1930

## Metal on trial

In the laboratories of scores of foundries and rolling mills, a constant search is being conducted for a metal that is stronger, more resistant to temperature strains, and more economical to produce. Almost as constantly the compounds and alloys so developed are being brought to Crane Co. for trial.

The court that passes on them is composed of the most experienced Crane designers, metallurgists, and engineers. Under its direction bars of the new metals are carefully tested for ductility, reduction of area, elastic limit, and yield and breaking points. Hardness, transverse strength, and torsional strength are measured, behavior under temperature strains is determined by "1000 hour creep tests."

When the findings of all tests are favorable, the metals are made into valves and fittings for trials in the Crane plant that will approximate actual working conditions. Then Crane Co. sends out these new materials to certain engineers who are interested in advancing piping practice. They use them in actual service; observing them over long periods, sending full reports to Crane Co.

Not only do materials thus developed serve all industry. They have contributed to a vast library of engineering data on metals and their capabilities. Much of this is embodied in a book, "Pioneering in Science", a valuable reference manual for students. Let us send it to you.



# CRANE



PIPING MATERIALS TO CONVEY AND CONTROL STEAM,  
LIQUIDS, OIL, GAS, CHEMICALS

CRANE CO., GENERAL OFFICES: 836 S. MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO  
NEW YORK OFFICES: 23 WEST 44TH STREET

Branches and Sales Offices in One Hundred and Ninety-four Cities