

WATCHING THE AGGIES

BY CARROLL ROBERTS
Battalion Sports Editor

In its hurry to put over a scoop in selecting All-Conference teams, the Associated Press announced an All-Conference team last Friday—a team that had been picked two weeks before the date of announcement. The AP selects its teams by having the sport writers of the large cities, mostly the ones in which other conference schools are located, send in their recommendations for the ones they think should make the team. Then the players having the most votes get the places.

It would be impossible to pick an All-Conference team even one day before the conference was over and pick one that would represent the best players that the conference offers. As fair as the writers in cities where the other schools are located tried to be, when they were called on to pick a team at such an early date, they would pick a team of players who they hoped would finish strong—they couldn't do anything else but pick a team on hopes rather than facts, and nine out of ten of them would naturally hope that players on their home team won the places.

By having the sports writers pick the All-Conference team as early as it did, the Associated Press has secured a meaningless team—one that can only fall into disrepute, and ruin its own purpose. In fact the writer of this column thinks so much of this non-representative team that he refrains from mentioning the names of the players selected. Instead, he will observe the selection made by the individual sports writers after the season is over and next week publish the results of combining these, selecting only the players mentioned the largest number of times and give the All-Conference team as selected by all the sports writers rather than as hoped for by those writers.

No better instance of the unfairness of this early selection can be given than the leaving of Ray Murray, stellar Aggie end, off the list. How Murray rates in the conference can be easily found by looking first at the results of the

Houston Post trophy contest for the most valuable man in the conference. Murray was the only end to come anywhere near to copying this trophy. He came out fourth and the next end who was mentioned was Petty of Baylor who came out seventh. Then still another proof can be taken from comments of the sports writers after the Texas game. "The hardest tackler in the conference"; "The best end in the conference"; "The Aggies All-Conference end" are just a few of the descriptions he received after this game. He was also considered easily the outstanding man on the field in both the Rice and the Texas games.

The senior football players covered themselves with glory in their last game. They didn't win the game by the score, and although they made more first downs and more yardage we are not going to hand out the old stuff about them winning a moral victory, but we are going to say that they played a game that makes the final score count little—no fiction writer could make a more perfect ending to their football careers than they made themselves when they showed the kind of spirit, class, and fight that they showed last Thursday.

Cosmopolitan Club To Feature Talk On Arabia Sunday P.M.

Michel Haddad of Arabia will discuss some intimate phases of life in the Near East at a meeting of the A and M Cosmopolitan Club in the Y M C A parlor Sunday evening, Dec. 10, according to announcement made Wednesday. Following the talk on Arabia an open forum and a social hour will be observed. Persons, other than club members, are cordially invited to attend.

Six-footers among the men students at the University of Maryland are rejoicing over the installation of a number of extra-length beds in the men's dormitories.

Leading Scorer



CHARLES CASPER

Charles Casper, All-Conference halfback of TCU, is far in the lead for individual scoring honors as the conference nears an end. Although the conference scoring will not be concluded until after the game between S M U and St. Mary's, Casper is holding such a lead over Robert Wilson, who is the only S M U man in the race, it is apparent that Casper has won the race with 11 touchdowns for a total of 66 points. The other high scorers are:

Player	G	Td	Pat	Fg	Pts
Casper, TCU	12	11	0	0	66
LaForge, Ark	10	8	3	0	51
Hilliard, Texas	11	6	4	1	43
Wilson, SMU	11	7	0	0	42

Bell County A and M Club To Give Dance

In lieu of the annual Christmas Banquet, the Bell County A and M Club will have a Christmas Dance on December 28. The dance will be held at the Kyle Hotel at Temple, Texas. The club has engaged Lawrence Welk and his orchestra to play for the dance.

The Bell County A and M Club extends to Aggies that are in Temple on that date a cordial invitation to attend.

Show Talk

BY TOM BROWN

At the Palace:

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday:
"Dancing Lady"
Preview, Saturday Night:
"White Woman"
Sunday and Monday:
"Sitting Pretty"
Tuesday and Wednesday:
"White Woman"

At the Assembly Hall:

Wednesday Night:
"Peg O' My Heart"
Friday Night: Benefit of Architect Club:
"Moonlight and Pretzels"
Saturday Night, 6:30:
"The Wrecker"
Saturday Night, 10:30:
"Turn Back the Clock"
Saturday Afternoon, 1:30:
"Virtue"

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday at the Palace: "Dancing Lady"

Joan Crawford starts her career in a burlesque putting on a tease strip dance. The joint is raided, as so many of them are, and she's taken to the can, wherein she is deposited until later extracted by the proverbial old Prince Charming. He wants her to marry him, but she thinks no. He makes her a proposition. He will get her into the Follies and give her a chance, but if she is not a success, she

must marry him. She takes the chance, and out of that rises the action.

This picture is Joan's "come-back." She has been out of shows for some time, but still will prove her real worth in cinema. The air of sophistication on which she rode to success in "Dancing Daughters" is somewhat cramped. Constance Bennett has usurped her place in that field. Whether there is anything more to her than that, remains to be seen in this picture.

Cast: Joan Crawford, Clark Gable, Franchot Tone, Winnie Lightner, Fred Astair, Robert Banchley, and Ted Healy and his Four Stooges.

Wednesday night at the Assembly Hall: "Peg O' My Heart."

Marion Davies plays the part of a rowdy, uncultured little Irish bossom with a heart o' gold. Her father is a poor but satisfied fisherman of the Irish coast, and Marion is happy with him and her dog there; but chance picks her up and plunges her into the life of an English lady of means. The family of English highbrows have a real picnic trying to verse her in the ways of a winsome woman of high estate. Complications set in to prove that little Peg is worth the whole parcel of 'em, when it comes right down to the real thing.

Plenty of sobs, but just as many laughs. A romantic love affair that borders on what romance should be. All this in a really good plot that unfolds neatly.

Cast: Marian Davies, Onslow Stevens, J. Farrell MacDonald, and Juliette Compton.

FOR SATISFACTION

THE CAMPUS CLEANERS

"Shorty" Halbrooks

Joel English

ABOVE THE EXCHANGE STORE

Greater Palace

AGGIES—Here are two of the year's best shows—Singing, Dancing Girls.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday
Sunday and Monday

YOU'LL THRILL AS NEVER BEFORE!

The glorious lovers of "Possessed" are together again; Ninety minutes of never-to-be-forgotten beauty and joy! The year's sensational Musical Hit!

The laughs are long..the costumes are short..

NEW NEW TUNES

JOAN CRAWFORD CLARK GABLE
DANCING LADY

SITTING PRETTY

with Jack Oakie Jack Haley Ginger Rogers Gregory Ratoff

A Paramount Picture
Directed by Harry Joe Brown
SHORTS

Preview 11 P.M. Saturday
Charles Laughton — Carole Lombard
Charles Bickford — Kent Taylor
In "THE WHITE WOMAN"
Also Showing Tuesday and Wednesday

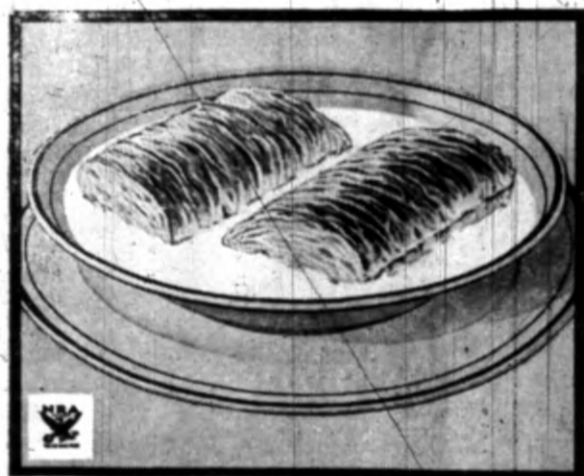
IT TAKES HEALTHY NERVES

TO BE THE CHAMPION TRAP SHOOTER



SHOOTING FROM SCRATCH, 25 yards behind the traps, Walter Beaver pulled out of an exciting tie to win the 34th Grand American—the first time it has been won by a limit contestant! He has been a steady smoker of Camels for years, and says: "During all these years I've been smoking Camels because I like their taste and mildness...they never jangle my nerves."

HOW ARE YOUR NERVES? If you smoke a lot...inside...outdoors...wherever you are...join the swing to Camels. You'll find them milder, better tasting, and they never get on your nerves.



HERE'S Energy FOR YOU!

MAKE A MEAL a day of Shredded Wheat, and you'll put new speed into everything you do.

This forty-year favorite is packed with natural energy elements. Yes sir, all the vitamins, proteins, minerals, carbohydrates and bran that make

whole wheat man's great energy food...all of them come to you in Shredded Wheat. It's 100% whole wheat with nothing added, nothing taken away.

And here's something that will please your pocketbook. Just a few pennies buy a satisfying bowlful of this natural energy food. It's ready cooked, ready to eat with milk or cream...with your favorite fruit. Try it for ten days in a row...and watch your energy chart hit high.



When you see Niagara Falls on the package, you KNOW you have Shredded Wheat.

THE VITALLY DIFFERENT FOOD SHREDED WHEAT

A product of NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY "Uneeda Bakers"

A MATCHLESS BLEND

IT IS MORE FUN TO KNOW
Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos than any other popular brand.

Steady Smokers turn to Camels

WALTER BEAVER, holder of the coveted Grand American Handicap, says: "Winning a trap-shooting championship is partly a matter of luck, partly the result of practice and partly healthy nerves. I'm a steady smoker. People kid me about it at the tournaments. They say I never have a cigarette out of my mouth. During all these years I've been smoking Camels, not only

because I like their taste and their mildness, but also because they never jangle my nerves."

It's no fun to feel that your nerves are ragged—and to wonder why. Check up on your eating...your sleep...your cigarettes. Switch to Camels. Your nerves and your taste will tell you that Camels are a more likable cigarette—and that they don't upset your nerves.

CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS

NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES... NEVER TIRE YOUR TASTE

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