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Welcome 1934

Another hard year behind us, 1933 was a year that we shall not soon forget, it is clear that it was a year of changes. The American people have survived bank holidays and have witnessed the return of legal wines and beer. Regardless of what may be the pessimistic viewpoint of some, President Roosevelt's somewhat radical program for national recovery has done much for the sick nation. A world sick with depression is not to be easily restored to good health but this country seems to be making rapid strides towards recovery. From everywhere we have reliable reports of upward trends in buying, selling, and re-employment. The general disposition of the people is remarkably higher than it was this time a year ago. Continued success in the fight for a return to normalcy depends upon many things, not the least of which is a sensible optimism and a fervent faith that will insure wholehearted cooperation in the plans of the government.

With the New Year came the inevitable resolutions. Despite the fact that our more pessimistic sages insist that resolutions are made only to be broken, we believe that even a realization of our shortcomings is a good indication of our intention to amend our lives. There is a definite satisfaction in being able to wipe the proverbial slate clean and start anew.

What 1934 holds in store for us, no one knows. However, with the grim determination to succeed and conquer petty selfishness, we may rest assured that the turn for the better will continue upward.

For every pint of beer a person drinks he will have to play squash for half an hour to work off the energy supplied.—Prof. E. C. Boads, University of London.

A noted scientist says that the human brain is an electric dynamo. A lot of 'em seem to be suffering from short circuits.—McPherson Republican.

WELCOME BACK AGGIES

Come in and see us for all makes of
PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS — ATWATER-KENT,
R. C. A. AND VICTOR RADIOS

HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

Bryan

Phone 14

WELCOME BACK ARMY

THE DE LUXE CAFE

A Happy and Prosperous
New Year

HOWDY GANG

Glad To See You Back

THE CAMPUS CLEANERS

"Shorty" Halbrooks

Joel English

ANNOUNCEMENT

On January 1 our store will go on a cash and carry basis. This change has been decided on after advising with a majority of our customers, in order to serve our patrons more economically.

We wish all our patrons and friends a Happy and Prosperous New Year and we want to thank you for trade in the past and hope for your patronage in the future.

CAMPUS GROCERY

LUKE AND CHARLIE

Gopher Hole Gazette

Luther Wintergrass, Editor

Status Quo Something Fierce, Says Stranger

Considerable excitement was aroused in Judge Barnoth's court Monday morning when the line-up of culprits was seen to include as usual Tom Thatch, the village sook. The Judge was seen to express sorrow rather than surprise, as Thatch is about as much at home in a courtroom as he is in his vest.

"What?" barked the Judge. "You here again?"

"Yes, sir," muttered Tom. "Look here!" said the Judge sternly. "Aren't you ashamed to be seen in such a place?"

"Nope," said the unabashed Thatch. "What's good enough for you is good enough for me."

This, says Joe Peaberry, is worse than the time his cousin from the city was visiting here and in showing him the sights of the town Joe jerked him into Judge Barnoth's court to see the wheels of justice revolve.

"Gosh," said the cousin, looking at a crowd lined up by the bench. "They sure caught a tough lot today, didn't they?"

"Yes," said Joe. "but you're looking at the wrong bunch. That ain't the prisoners; that's the lawyers!"

"Lawyer," adios Joe. "may be slob, but she is sure."

"Sure what?" asked an interested bystander.

"Sure slow," said Joe.

READ THE GOPHER HOLE GAZETTE. ALL THE NEWS WHILE IT'S NEWS. AND EVEN LONG AFTERWARD.

YOUR HEALTH AND MINE

By Doc Gillingsby.

Dear Doc: Will you please advise me about my husband's beard and whiskers, he has that look like the inside of a stuffed chair and keeps my house in a swarm of moths all winter. What can I do?—Harried Housewife.

Dear Harried Housewife: Though your letter leaves me slightly in the dark as to whether you want advice on what to do to the moths or on what to do to your husband, I have no hesitancy in advising you sprinkle the nuisance with kerosene and set fire to it. This will work, no matter which.

Dear Doc Gillingsby: I have a

patient who has been needing more iron in his system and as the usual diets do not work I have advised him to soak a couple of nails in a glass and then drink the water. But thinking it over I am not so sure about that, and wondered if my medicine isn't getting a little rusty?—Practicing Physician.

Dear Practicing Physician: Not half as rusty as your patient is going to be.

AMONG THE ILL.

Doc Gillingsby was notified by Mrs. Henry Waites he need not drop by Friday evening, as she felt well enough to get up and go down town to look at new winter hats, but Doc went by just the same, figuring he would be needed for Henry.

Personal if True.

Joe Peaberry's wisecracks are blamed by his wife for the fact that the person who came Tuesday as a prospective roomer did not stay. Joe showed the lady the front bedroom under question, and she murmured, "The room is all right, all right, but the view from the window looks a little monotonous."

"Well, lady," said the witty Peaberry, "this is a rooming house, it ain't a sight-seeing bus."

Henry Waites Tuesday received a shipment of cured hams for his general merchandise store, but returned them with a note saying he feared the cure had been more apparent than real.

Luke Hinkley says the recent spell of balmy weather reminded him of springtime and gardening so irresistibly he could hardly keep from throwing himself into a chair and trying to think who he had loaned his shovel to.

Ike Fitchey, who has been suffering from a slight illness for several days, Tuesday morning met Doc Gillingsby down town and favored him with an inflamed glare. "What's the matter," snapped Doc. "Didn't you take my advice to cure that cold and sleep with your windows open?"

"Yes, I did!" barked the sufferer hoarsely. "And didn't you lose your cold?" queried Doc. "No!" said Ike. "I just lost my watch and pocketbook."

AUNTY BELLUM'S Question Box

(Readers, put your troubles on Aunty Bellum, will you in one gas, or the other, just like water off a duck's back.)

Dear Aunty: Is it true that statistics prove marriage is a good way to avoid suicide?—Logical.

Dear Logical: Yes, and statistics also prove suicide is a good way to avoid marriage.

Dear Aunty: I am taking up the study of golf, and wanted to know, to start out, how I should address my ball?—Aspiring Swatter.

Dear Aspiring Swatter: Hey, remember Aunty is a lady!

Dear Aunty Bellum: Is it a fact you have a dog that is very clever?—Animal Lover.

Dear Animal Lover: I should say so! When I say "to him," "Are you coming in, or aren't you?" he either comes or doesn't.

Dear Aunty: Three years ago you loaned me \$5. I just wanted to write and assure you that I am eternally indebted to you.

—Elmer.

Dear Elmer: I am beginning to figure eternally is right.

CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE SAYS DOC.

Doc Gillingsby was observed coming through town Tuesday evening by a friend, who asked: "Hey, where you been?"

"Down to the train," said Doc. "My wife went off on a visit."

"By golly," said the friend, "what makes your hands so black?"

"Oh," beamed Doc. "I patted the engine."

DOES YOUR PLUMBING WORRY YOU THIS WINTER?

Call Ike Fitchey, the demon plumber, and he'll never worry you again.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

from Doc Gillingsby Joe Peaberry Henry Waites Ike Fitchey
This space contributed to the cause of good feeling. Space bought on credit, causing good feeling to everybody but THE EDITOR

THE PASSING REVIEW

Who do we find in the home town paper except Little JOE ASTON, JR. . . . taken from the Farmersville Time . . . tri-weekly newspaper of Farmersville . . . this is the way it reads . . .

WHO'S WHO

Major Joe Aston, Jr. Joseph Aston, Jr. of A and M College, was at home for the Thanksgiving holidays. Aston is now in his senior year at A and M. At the close of school last spring, Joe was promoted to major in the cadet corps and he is now major of the second battalion of infantry. At the close of this school year he will receive a commission of second lieutenant in the Officers Reserve Corps of the U S Army. From all reports, Major Aston is proving a capable student and a very efficient officer in this splendid military school. Can you tell us who gave the report, Joe? . . . Who is the sweet young thing on the campus that puts young "ROSEBUD" LILLENSTERN in the matrimonial mood? . . . This is the same lad that knows so much about steers (bulls to you, Rosebud). The boys from Dallas bring back news about "HOTWATER" KEELING getting his pockets picked while in Dallas on some advertising business for the Longhorn . . . where were your pants when the pockets were picked, Bill? . . . And AD-SIT RAMBO had to pay a farmer for one of his tame ducks that he killed while duck hunting out of Beaumont . . . And it seems that BARNEY HOLMES was left holding the sack after a party was over before Xmas for certain military leaders . . . Was wondering what had made HARRY SEELIGSON lay down on the boys so much during the past two months, but now we know . . . spends most of his nights in Waco . . . three a week I am told . . . some of you buggy boys better wake the lad up . . . who was it that mailed all of the dirt on a certain pair of lads who have been doing a little double dating together . . . my guess is that it came from Little MARY SMITH . . . that

sweet little thing over in the E. E. Department . . . and CONGRATULATIONS to the five most popular seniors . . . one senior election that went straight and everyone was satisfied . . . not only with the way it was carried out but also with the results.

Nationalism is an anachronism, and unless the world's nations make the proper adjustment of their policy to the movement of thought in time, their policy will make an improper adjustment of their thought.—Waite Patton.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

And We Hope It Will Be A Most Prosperous One!

THE AMERICAN STEAM LAUNDRY

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP

You can still get that food like Mother cooks at

MRS. PARKHILL'S CAFE

One block east of North Gate

Howdy, Aggies---

We know your Christmas was a merry one and we will make your New Year a Happy One if you continue to come to us when you need clothing.

Our Annual White Goods Event now in progress affords great savings. Restock on white shirts, sox, underwear, pajamas, etc., now.

Yours for continued happiness and success for the balance of the school year.

J. C. PENNEY COOMPANY, INC.

American Vocational Association Elects Fife Head for Year

Ray Fife, Columbus, Ohio, state supervisor of agricultural education, was re-elected president of the American Vocational Association during its recent sessions in Detroit. Dr. Fife's re-election broke a precedent of four years in which no executive of the organization succeeded himself. His selection for second term was prompted by his energetic leadership of vocational forces in a national financial emergency which has greatly curtailed trade as well as other types of education, and even threatened their existence in some communities.

Other officers of the Organization re-elected were Chas. W. Sylvester, Treasurer, State Director of Vocational Education, Baltimore, Maryland, and A. K. Getman, Vice-president, State Supervisor of Vocational Education, Albany, New York. Geo. W. Hambrecht, State Director of Vocational Education, Madison, Wisconsin was elected Vice-president to succeed Irvin S. Noall, State Director of Vocational Education, Salt Lake City, Utah. Vice-presidents left in office were: Jacob Spies, Supervisor Commercial Department Vocational School, Cheboygan, Wisconsin. Elizabeth Amey, State Super- (Continued on Page 4)

FOR EYE EXAMINATION AND GLASSES
See
DR. J. W. PAYNE
Masonic Bldg. Bryan, Texas

DR. A. BENBOW
Dentist
Office over First State Bank
Phone: 275 or 635
Bryan

DR. LAMAR JONES
Dentist
X-Ray
Second Floor City National Bank Building
Bryan, Texas

WELCOME
Shaw's Sanitary Sandwiches

AT THE
ASSEMBLY HALL

"Broken Dreams"
with
RANDOLPH SCOTT and MARTHA SLEEPER
Saturday, 6:30 and 8:30

"Flying Devils"
with
BRUCE CABOT
Saturday, 10:30 p. m.

"Tugboat Annie"
with
Marie Dressler
Wednesday, January 10th.

The
Model Cleaners
Welcome You Home
CLEANERS AND DYERS
Bryan
Edison English Homer Mathis

WELCOME AGGIES
SERVICE — QUALITY — CONVENIENCE
TOBACCOS — EATS — DRINKS
THE AGGIELAND GROCERY
On Campus

Greater Palace
SPECIAL NOTICE
Bargain Matinee Every Day from 1 to 5 P. M. 25¢ for Aggies Only—Except On Sunday
THURSDAY — FRIDAY — SATURDAY
"Moocking" their way across America.
WILL ROGERS
in
Mr. Skitch
with
Edna PITTS
SUNDAY AND MONDAY
JOSEPH M. SCHENCK presents
BLOOD MONEY
A DARRYL F. ZANUCK Production with
GEORGE BANCROFT
20th CENTURY PICTURE PRESENTS
PREVIEW 11 P. M. SATURDAY
DOLORES DEL RIO — GINGER ROGERS
In
"Flying Down To Rio"