

THE BATTALION

STUDENT PUBLICATION OF
THE A & M COLLEGE OF TEXAS
COLLEGE STATION, TEXAS

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at College Station, Texas, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Subscription rate \$1.75 per year.
Advertising rates upon request.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Wade M. Watson	Editor
H. G. Seeliger	Managing Editor
E. C. Roberts	Sports Editor
Jack Sloan	Associate Editor
C. A. Toesch	Associate Editor
H. F. Martin	Associate Editor

JUNIOR EDITORS

D. L. Tisinger	W. E. Tardy	F. C. Schleicher
P. G. Post	T. W. Porter	W. L. Garrard
	Ray Murray	

REPORTERS

M. F. Fincke	H. Hanna	L. C. Smith
J. M. Shepherd	T. M. Brown	R. S. Evans
	A. S. Queen	

BUSINESS STAFF

F. W. Brendle	Advertising Manager
E. L. Mears	Assistant Advertising Manager
W. D. Percy	Assistant Advertising Manager
C. B. Hussey	Circulation Manager
Tom Metz	Assistant Circulation Manager
W. E. Fitzgerald	Assistant Circulation Manager
D. M. Emery	Assistant Circulation Manager
S. R. Greer	Assistant Circulation Manager

Student Bulletin Board

During the Christmas holidays an attractive and serviceable bulletin and sign board was placed in the Students' Exchange. We are indebted to O. O. Henderson, college postmaster for this very practical gift. Mr. Henderson no doubt appreciated the need for such a board and then took the necessary steps to secure it for us.

For a good many years the Students' Exchange has been practically papered with signs and notices of various sorts. The post office is a natural place for the location of signs advertising books and clothing that students wish to sell or trade from time to time. It adds greatly to the appearance of the post office to have a definite place for such notices and not allow the walls and floor to become cluttered with disreputable scraps of paper.

To show our appreciation to Mr. Henderson for the distinct service he has rendered us, the least we can do for him is to use the space provided us when we wish to post notices for the eyes of our fellow students.

Student Forum

After the recent holiday road trips, the two school orchestras have probably realized that theirs is not the best music available from a college aggregation. Outsiders are not hesitant about voicing their disapproval of entertainment that is below standard and, judging from a financial viewpoint, they decidedly showed that the bands now representing A and M are not up to par.

The student body is wear of "war dances," where nothing is settled and only mediocre musical arrangements are offered. Decrease in attendance at the regular corps dances and plans that are being made or importing outside orchestras for coming social functions are definite signs of this fatigue. The student body can not be blamed for such an attitude, but such actions can and will not better the situation.

There is undoubtedly enough talent among the student body for one good orchestra, and time has proved that there is not enough for two. The senior class could supervise a consolidation of the two and select an orchestra whose members would win their respective places solely upon merit. This orchestra would be the A and M orchestra and there would be no doubt about the orchestra selected to play for dances held on the campus.

Why doesn't the senior class immortalize itself and provide for the organization of an orchestra really representative of A and M?
—J. M. Shepherd.

Service to the state, if the state is to be served, must be the chief function of education.—Prof. Raymond Moley.

Savant sets age of earth at 2,000 million years. Seems like that ought to make it old enough to know better.—Oregon Emerald.

What else could any self-respecting nation do except what Germany did Saturday?—Lloyd George.

I think death and the after life form one mystery too great for human minds to solve.—Mrs. Thomas A. Edison.

JANUARY SALES

ALL LEATHER JACKETS REDUCED
ALL SWEATERS REDUCED

All Winter Wearing Apparel for Men at a Big Saving!

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

Bryan St. Phone 269 Bryan, Texas

SAVE WITH SAFETY at THE REXALL STORE SPECIALS

Eversharp Pencil—Tube of Leads and Box of Erasers
39¢

Mentholated Shaving Cream and 5 Permedge Blades
39¢

Milk Magnesia Tooth Paste, Tooth Brush and Holder
39¢

AGGIELAND PHARMACY

"Your Drug Store"

Gopher Hole Gazette

Luther Wintergrass, Editor

LIVE STOCK ITEM.

Joe Peaberry is in firm stand with the Government antihoarding plans, though his friends point out naturally, he has been in training for it all his life. "Peaberry was never tempted to bury a nickel," they add. "He never had a nickel."

With those sentiments, it came as a shock to Joe to read an item in the paper Friday night and he gasped in amazement to his wife: "By golly, this is awful! Even the cows have taken to hoarding."

"Non sense," said the placid Mrs. Peaberry. "Is that so?" snapped Joe. "Well, look here at this headline—'LIGHT NATIVE COW-HIDES 6½ CENTS.'"

Mrs. Peaberry says apparently on the subject of kine her husband is just not himself, as she well remembers an incident back in the days she and Joe were courting. As they strolled down a pastoral lane they saw a cow and calf contentedly rubbing noses.

"Oh my," sighed the sentimental Joe. "That sight makes me want to do the same."

"Well, go ahead," said the practical future Mrs. Peaberry. "It's your cow."

READ THE GOPHER HOLE GAZETTE. What you miss in facts, you gain in experience.—(Adv.)

Editor's Correction
Owing to a slight typographical error, some false impression may have been given by the church notice in last week's issue. The collection taken Sunday morning was for the aid of the Arch Fund and not, as previously announced, for the aid of the Arch Fiend.

WEATHER FORECAST.
(Forecast is fore-armed.)
Probably fair, probably not.

GOAT LOST
Has anybody noticed my goat that broke loose Friday night hanging around your place? If you haven't noticed him, it ain't my goat.
IKE FITCHEY

WONDERS OF SCIENCE SOUGHT BY PEABERRY

Joe Peaberry, driving his new Defenceness Six, rolled wearily into a filling station Wednesday and inquired: "Say, do you have any of this stuff that stops knocking?"

"Sure," said the attendant. "Well," said Joe, confidentially jerking a thumb over his shoulder toward the back seat, "pour about two quarts down my wife's throat."

PERSONAL IF TRUE.
Among the peculiar conversations that were started at the Corner Drug Store Saturday afternoon was one between Joe Peaberry and Luke Hinkley as to which they had rather be in a collision or an explosion. "I had rather be in a collision," said Luke at length.

"Why?" queried Joe. "Because," said Luke firmly. "If you're in a collision, why, there you are! But in an explosion, where are you?"

Doc Gillingsby is presumed not to have liked the presentation of "Hamlet" given Tuesday evening by members and husbands of the Friendly Ten Bridge Club, as toward the close of the first act he was heard to remark, "By golly, if it ain't black comes on one more time, I'm going home."

Joe Peaberry, who has talked so much about not having any of the old-fashioned apple pie like he used to have when a kid, and complained until his wife finally cooked one, said he forgot that they used to have the doctor around the house quite a bit, too.

Henry Waltes has about given up trying to find a good name for the cow he won at a raffle, since he has observed when he brings feed she comes without being called, and when he don't she won't come no matter what call he gives anyway.

Soorting Item.
"Personally, I am glad Thanksgiving is over," said Doc Gillingsby firmly. "So now I do not have to be thankful for another thing for a whole year."

AUNTY BELLUM'S Question Box

Dear Aunty Bellum: Is it a suitable gift to give a newly married couple a cookbook?—Hapless.
Dear Hapless: Don't risk it. The last time I did that the poor man liked to choked to death on a misprint. . . .

Dear Aunty: If I see a man with long whiskers hanging around this December, how am I to know if it is Santa Claus or a Russian good-will ambassador?—Knotty Problems.
Dear Knotty Problems: If he gives you something, it ain't Santa Claus. . . .

Dear Aunty Bellum: If I serve my husband vegetables he just barks, and if I don't serve them he growls. What can I feed him?—Malcontent.
Dear Malcontent: Try dog biscuits. . . .

Dear Aunty: What is an orator?—Demosthenes.
Dear Demosthenes: He's a guy that's always ready to lay down your life for his country.

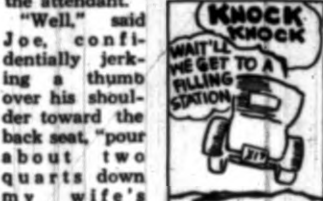
Your Health and Mine BY DOC GILLINGSBY

(Ed. Note: Gillingsby, ever-popular physician and veterinarian, unfortunately got his notes mixed last week and sent his prescription for a cow with stomach disorders to the young lady whose mother remains firmly resolved her daughter shall not remain out nights after 10:30 p. m. "I wish to urge Disgusting Delicacies," Doc hastens to state, "No pay no attention to my advice to have somebody hold the old lady while a ball of warm soda water is poured down her throat.")

Dear Doc: What could you tell me under the topic, Beauty Hints?—Belladonna.
Dear Belladonna: Beauty don't hint. Beauty asks outright. . . .

Dear Doc: I am all wore out trying to fix gloves for my husband as he is the type that chews his fingers and every winter he ruins gloves in about three days as he absent-mindedly chews the fingers off. What can I do as I am about wore out?—Mrs. E.
Dear Mrs. E.: You better sew his hands in his pocket every morning.

JUDGE BARNOTHING
Attorney
"Justice sought, or whatever the case demands."



Emery Addresses Houston Reserve Officers Monday

Lieutenant Colonel A. R. Emery, Professor of Military Science and Tactics at A and M, addressed the Houston chapter of the Reserve Officers Association on the subject, "The Officers' Reserve Corps in Relation to R O T C", Monday evening in the assembly chamber of the Chamber of Commerce Building at Houston. A and M ex-students were attendant at the meeting.

29 NEW MEMBERS—

(Continued from Page 1)
meta; K. S. Hagius, Terrell; M. F. Martin, Bryan; H. F. Mayse, Merton; C. R. Parencia, Port Lavaca; J. L. Richmond, Kyle; and W. F. H. Wehner, Del Rio.
Attention is called to the new members that the next meeting of the society will be Tuesday night, January 16, in the Asbury Room of the Library. Pictures must be put in the Longhorn, according to H. F. Martin, president of the society.

SCIENCE SEMINAR—

(Continued from Page 1)
confessioner, the speaker stated, is nothing more than solidified carbon dioxide . . . a gas which is the principal constituent of human breath. To illustrate the comparative simplicity of the process to his audience, he prepared some of the "ice" in a specially constructed chamber, which was placed before the onlookers.
Some 150 people attended the lecture.

GEO. A. ADAMS INSURANCE AGENCY

Specializes in
Fire, Life and Automobile Insurance
Masonic Building Bryan, Texas

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

To Take Better Care of My Clothes By Sending Them To

THE CAMPUS CLEANERS

Above the Exchange Store
"Shorty" Halbrooks Joel English

Passing Review

To Willie Bruton goes the honor of leading the Passing Review this week . . . anybody that rates the Colonel's gloves on drill days deserves some sort of decoration . . . We recommend that offices in the new Main Building be labeled for the benefit of seniors on guard duty . . . particularly A. B. Kyle and C. B. Spill . . . the other day they made up their beds in the wrong room . . . one room south . . . luckily it was after five o'clock . . . This column seems to be a continued story of "Ross" Cox's campus activities . . . the Bryan Eagle is helping us out . . . here's an article recently published in the Eagle:

"C. W. Cox, recently appointed chairman of the floor committee for the Ross Volunteer spring dances, has appointed his committeemen, Ben Ramsey, Homer Lee, H. H. Whitfield, and "Pee Wee" Burks. Looks like a sweep-up. Isn't that what a floor committee does?"

Floor-chairman came in Wednesday night thinking classes resumed on Thursday morning . . . just double cuts . . . he's blaming "Puss" Reid for the mistake. We intended to congratulate the new King of the R V's, Eddie Jarman . . . but the Waco News-Tribune, New York Sun, and the Vladikavkas Daily beats us to it . . . Poor old "Hot Water" Keeling . . . the penalty for being a big shot is the publicity that goes with it . . . we wish to sympathize with him this time, however . . . here's why: after being generous enough to offer a certain girl in South Texas the chance of being Queen of the Cotton Ball, the ungrateful young thing quit writing to him. This is bull. Signed—King "Hot Water" Keeling.

Leonard (E Battery) Reagin also comes in for a little sympathy . . . because of women, too . . . the dear boy quit smoking cork tips and took up Camels just to save money to buy his girl's Christmas present . . . put her in riding clothes from head to foot (twenty some-odd smackers) . . . and then the two had it "up and down" both of Forney's streets two days later . . . special deliveries are already flowing, however, according to his old lady . . . The

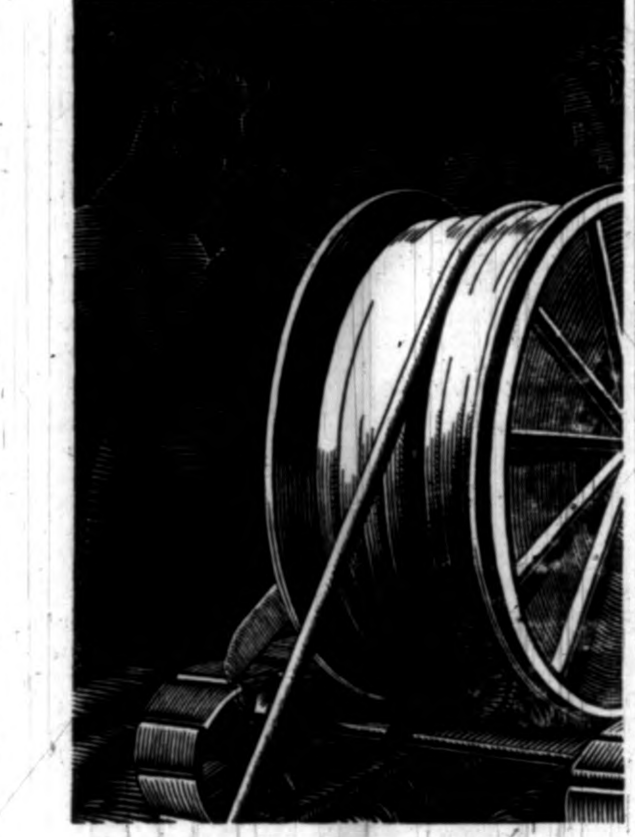
hedge on his chest and playing the role of a hardboiled sophisticated officer, detective, or something along that order, when he was found on Seventh street . . . Looks like a "cover-up" on the part of both Coast Artillerymen . . . What Aggie football player has a weakness for cats? . . . even carried one to bed with him the other night . . . he's from Port Arthur . . . isn't Frenchy Domingue, either . . . Perhaps we should have headed the Passing Review with C. D. Long's strong-man act of last week . . . his feat is a close second to Bruton's . . . get him to tell you about it . . . we promised not to mention any other names connected with the affair

Under an absolutist regime teachers lose their freedom and education becomes a mere tool in the hands of the dictator. The dictator depends not on discussion but on concussion.—The Schoolmaster.

ORDER THEM NOW!
Those New White Uniforms
for Dancing
AND YOUR R. V. UNIFORM AT
THE UNIFORM TAILOR SHOP
Mendi Hornak

TRENCH COATS
REPRICED
All U. S. Rubber Trench Coats now at \$2.87 for the Gabardine and \$3.87 for the Suede—all 50-inch length.
Come to Penney's for dependable clothing at lowest prices!
J. C. PENNEY COMPANY, INC.

The manly art of self-defense



... now applied to telephone cable

Western Electric, manufacturing unit of the Bell System, now makes a tape armored telephone cable ready to meet all comers. When laid directly in the ground, this cable defends itself against moisture, grit, corrosion and other enemies.
Besides the usual lead sheath, the tiny copper wires in the cable are guarded by seven layers of paper, jute and steel tape—all saturated or covered with asphalt compound.
In pioneering and producing improved apparatus, Western Electric contributes to the year 'round reliability of your Bell Telephone.

BELL SYSTEM
WHY NOT TAKE A TRIP HOME BY TELEPHONE?
TONIGHT AT HALF-PAST EIGHT