

The Battalion

STUDENT TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER OF TEXAS A. & M. COLLEGE
The Battalion, official newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas and the city of College Station, is published three times weekly from September to June, issued Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings; and is published weekly from June through August.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at College Station, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Subscription rate, \$3 a school year. Advertising rates upon request.

Represented nationally by National Advertising Service, Inc., at New York City, Chicago, Boston, Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

Office, Room 122, Administration Building, Telephone 4-5444.

1939 Member 1940
Associated Collegiate Press

BILL MURRAY EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
LARRY WEHRLE ADVERTISING MANAGER
James Critz Associate Editor
E. C. (Joep) Oates Sports Editor
H. G. Howard Circulation Manager
"Hub" Johnson Intramural Editor
Philip Golman Staff Photographer
John J. Moseley Staff Artist

THURSDAY STAFF
Ray Treadwell Managing Editor
J. W. Jenkins Asst. Advertising Manager
Don McChesney Asst. Circulation Manager
Phil Levine Editorial Assistant

George Fuermann Junior Editors
Senior Sports Assistants Bob Nisbet
Jimmy Cokinos Junior Advertising Solicitors
Jimmy James
L. J. Nelson A. J. Hendrick

Jack Aycock, H. D. Borzfeld, P. H. Brown, R. A. Doak, Jim Dooley, Walter Goodman, Guy Kane, R. R. Mattox, R. B. Pearce, R. G. Powell, Walter Sullivan, Delbert Whitaker, D. C. Thurman, Murray Evans, Don Wynn, Joe Taylor, Thomas Gillis, L. B. Tension, Bill Amis

A Great Heritage

Editor's note: We've read many an editorial in the past months discussing the subjects of war, peace, and dictatorships. One of the very best, we think, is the following, contributed to The Battalion by Reagan W. McDonald—an Aggie:

In a topsy-turvy world of undeclared wars, we should be proud that we, of the good old U. S. A., still get our greatest excitement and news interest from the field of sports. Witness the big spread each of the bowl games drew in papers all over the country.

Yes, we who call ourselves Americans have a great heritage. We read in the morning papers that Poland is invaded, that Britain and France declare war, that a battleship is sunk, that Russia invades Finland, that the whole world may be drawn into the turmoil and annihilated—and then we go to work (class, in our case) to promptly forget war because we have a more important and more interesting job to perform.

We can do that, secure in the knowledge that we are a great nation, and that our natural boundaries are virtually impregnable when guarded by our small but well-trained and well-equipped army, and protected by one of the great navies of the world.

That more important and more interesting job may be called living—and we Americans have a great capacity for that. We grow up to be men and women free from the poisonous jealousy, suspicion, and egoism fostered by dictatorships. We are raised above the common level by free education in our public schools, which train us to think for ourselves, and not as someone else would have us think. We live, we learn, we love, we marry, we respect, despise, hate, worship, work, travel, speak, ride, read, build and tear down and build again, ever onward as we and the world grow older; all that we do as we please—each person, each individual getting the most from life that is possible to him.

In idle moments, perhaps, we reflect that the unfortunates who comprise the populations of the rest of the world have just as much right to all this as have we. They are human beings like ourselves; they have two arms, two legs, two eyes, a heart, a head, a mind like ours. Why should they not enjoy the freedom we do? Why this, that, and the other? Let us take the case of a young Frenchman (or German—it makes little difference).

Before the war he probably was normal. He worked for not-too-high wages, reasonably expecting to make more as time went on. He loved his family, and more recently, he fell in love with a girl. They were to be married in the rosy future . . . but then the storm broke! He was called to war. He kissed his weeping mother goodby, and then his sweetheart. They were all a little dazed by what was happening, and could not fully comprehend it all.

He is at the front now. Maybe he will return well—not happy, because he has seen too much death and suffering. Again he may be "killed in action" tomorrow. Either way, his family and his sweetheart live in mortal fear of a telegram at any moment. Of course, though, he is having the best of times improving his marksmanship on heads and arms and chests! . . .

So the question is: Why can we sit back and say, "Let 'em fight it out among themselves"? And the answer is because: (1) They started it; (2) We can protect ourselves; (3) We tried to solve the problem once before, and "got our finger bit" for the trouble. We can't afford to be idealistic when we stand to gain nothing and lose everything.

The fact stands out above all: We have the greatest country in the world. If we forget a few small instances, we can almost say we are free from the greed that characterizes Europe. We are a peace-loving nation that is by no means filled with weaklings. We have our lives to live (interesting, absorbing, exciting lives, if we make them that); and when it comes time to die, most of us (I hope I can include myself) will know how to do that. Because, as someone said, we will die as we have lived.

—R. W. McDonald,
13 Mitchell.

Grover Cleveland, before becoming President of the United States, executed two men, in his office of hangman for a New York county. Another president, Andrew Jackson, had killed a man in a duel.

Diplomacy is about like our game of golf. It consists mainly of bad lies.

Mayor Binney Resigns

It is with regret that the city of College Station learns of the resignation of Mayor J. H. Binney which becomes effective at the time of the regular city election in April.

Far-sighted, dependable, and public-spirited, a man who puts the good of the whole above the foibles of the few, he will be greatly missed from the City Council.

The demands of holding office and working for the city, in addition to his teaching load and other activities, have taken more time than he can any longer spare. Though it was with regret that the City Council accepted his resignation, his reasons cannot be denied.

Pioneering isn't an easy task—but Dr. Binney, as first mayor of the city of College Station, has done a good job of it, and deserves much commendation.



Fuermann

"Confucius Say--"

The latest display of American faddism, which has spread throughout the country and soon will be forgotten like Cooeism and similar nonsense, has been the manufacture of humorous, vulgar, and absurd sayings which are attributed to the ancient philosopher, Confucius. There is nothing harmful in the fad, "Confucius Say," save when it produces alleged wit that is boresome or permits obscenity that otherwise would not be tolerated.

There are undoubtedly millions of Americans, who bandy about "Confucian Sayings" in utter ignorance of the real sayings of the ancient Chinese philosopher, whose influence upon men's minds has been as profound as that of Buddha in India, Mohammed in the Near East and Christ in the western world. Centuries before the advent of the Christian era, Confucius and other Chinese teachers were uttering wisdom which a modern materialistic world has lost sight of.

Their sayings are still preserved and are well worth reading. In fact, they contain antidotes for that element in the average American which makes him seek elusive happiness in cheap wit and low comedy.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

TELLING THE PUBLIC

In recent years the great business enterprises of the nation have more and more adopted the policy of telling the public interesting facts concerning the problems which confront their respective industries, and the means adopted to solve them, not only in their own interest, but in the interest of the public as well.

This trend toward taking the public into their confidence and frankly talking things over with their patrons has been particularly noticeable in the case of the railroads, which have told their story, principally in paid newspaper advertising, with a view to friendly cooperation with the communities they serve.

An interesting case in point is that of the Illinois Central, which for 20 years has continuously carried its message of good will to its vast territory through advertisements at least once each month in nearly 500 daily and weekly newspapers published in cities and towns which are located on its far-flung lines.

As the World Turns...

By "COUNT" V. K. SUGAREFF

It seems as if 1940 will go down as a year of estimates or "guesstimates." February 5, President Roosevelt told newspaper reporters our total debt now is less than it was in 1932. He took under consideration the federal, state, local, and private debts. State and local government debts have decreased by \$2,000,000,000, but the Federal government debt increased by \$14,000,000,000 net or \$22,000,000,000 gross since 1932. Mr. Thomas E. Dewey, who has his hat in the Republican ring, said that the President had made a mistake of \$9,000,000,000. He figured in that the total debt of the federal government had increased by \$26,000,000,000 since 1932. The Wall Street Journal tells us that the "direct and indirect" debt of the federal government increased by \$19,621,000,000 but state and local government debts decreased by \$2,773,000,000 during the period from 1932-1939. Dr. David Lawrence piles up against the present administration \$6,000,000,000 spent from 1933-1941. All of these are staggering sums and point out how people can juggle figures.

Labor also offers a wide field for estimates. The American Federation of Labor puts the number of unemployed at 10,000,000. At Omaha, Nebraska, last Sunday Mr. Hoover estimated our unemployed at 9,000,000. The National Industrial Conference board, an employer agency, estimated that the number of unemployed was 7,969,000 last October. Our normal unemployment, even during the boom years, was about 3,000,000. Now subtract this number from the lowest estimate of 7,969,000 and we have 4,969,000 actually unemployed. Use the figure 10,000,000 and it is evident that somebody is "guesstimating." Figures do not lie, but some of them look too good to be true.

The blockade and Germany: Much has been said about starving Germany to death by the allied blockade. In time the blockade might have its desired results, but it is not as effective as was hoped. Germany is getting goods from the United States through thirteen neutral countries: Italy, Russia, the Balkan States, Belgium, Holland, the Scandinavian countries (not Finland), and Switzerland. American exports to these states have increased substantially since the beginning of the war. The United States' exports to these countries during the last four months of 1939 amounted to \$140,906,000; during the same months of 1939 the amount arose to \$208,489,000—a 47 per cent increase. All of these products did not find their way into Germany, but it is assumed some of them did. During November, 1939, Germany sent us \$2,700,000 worth of goods. We are now getting \$7,000,000 worth more of goods a month from Germany than before the war. It is sent through the neutral countries.



Sugareff

BACKWASH

By George Fuermann

"Backwash: An agitation resulting from some action or occurrence."—Webster.

The way of things . . . Harry Trimble, at Monday night's R. O. A. banquet: "This meal is strictly on the up-grade." . . . And the main thing that puzzled most of the cadets who attended the banquet was the old fork and spoon choice. "I'll take a chance and work from left to right," one senior decided . . . Details concerning Backwash's "Ugly Boy" contest will be announced in Saturday's column . . . Brigadier-General J. L. Collins, after seeing the campus for the first time: "This place is certainly tremendously larger than I had thought it would be."

"In praise of Allah and all his works, I sign,
"Prayerfully yours,
"Algernon Trueblue."

Colonel Beezley was an excellent toastmaster:

Among the several choice stories the Colonel related at Monday night's R. O. A. banquet was one supposedly concerning the chaplain of the Brazos County chapter of the R. O. A., Major W. H. Andrews. According to the story Major Andrews was attending a lecture and suddenly stood up and asked whether or not there was a Christian Scientist in the audience. From the rear of the room someone answered in the affirmative. "Well then," Major Andrews replied, "would you mind exchanging seats with me? I'm sitting in a draft!"

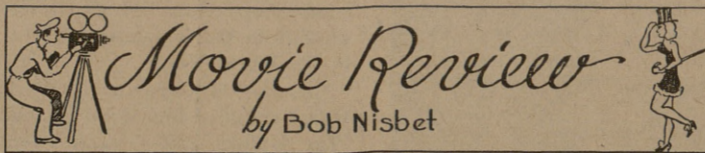
Maybe something should be done: Wherein the column prints a letter received earlier this week.

"Gentlemen(!):
"It has been the earnest desire of my friends that I, the pure of soul, start a movement against the words sextet and dam. It is obvious that these words connote a vulgar meaning in their use of the words sex and damn.

"It is our sincere desire as members of the A. T. A. (Aid to the Angels) Society that these words be changed to sixtet and darn.

And still another:

Colonel Beezley's second story concerned a recent discussion Dr. T. O. Walton had with Colonel George F. Moore. Questioning each other in respect to what they would do upon retirement, Colonel Moore declared, "I hope to be commandant of an orphanage; thus escaping the burden of hundreds of parents' letters." Dr. Walton, too, had his own theory. "I hope to be in charge of a prison," he said. "It should be one case where an angry alumnus wouldn't be frequently returning."



Did Joe Louis really win the decision over Godoy in their recent battle of fisticuffs, or was it framed as many have said? The Palace Theater is showing these pictures in connection with "The Light that Failed" Sunday through Tuesday. Significant is the fact that Bryan got these shots as soon as did the larger houses in Houston. Fight fans should take notice.

The Tumbling Team is an organization that does much work and gets less credit for what they do than any other one team I know. And they are good tumblers, too, as you've noticed at the conference basketball games. Thursday night and Friday afternoon the show will run as their benefit. The name of it is "THE CAT AND THE CANARY." Because the Gladys Swarthout program would interfere with the evening show, the time of the Friday show has been changed to 3:30 and will be ready to start soon after the review that has been scheduled for that afternoon.

The show stars Bob Hope and Paulette Goddard, and according to the best of information, it is a ghost thriller to end all ghost thrillers. You will hardly have time to be scared, however, because the laughs come thick and fast. Paulette is an heiress to a million-dollar fortune, but she has a hard time collecting. It seems that there are several "competitors" around, the night the will is read, who have their own ideas about distributing the million. An insane asylum keeper helps enliven the proceedings, especially after the cook prewarns the gathering of a death in the family to occur that night. I'll give a grade-point each to the Cat and the Canary.

WHAT'S SHOWING

AT THE ASSEMBLY HALL

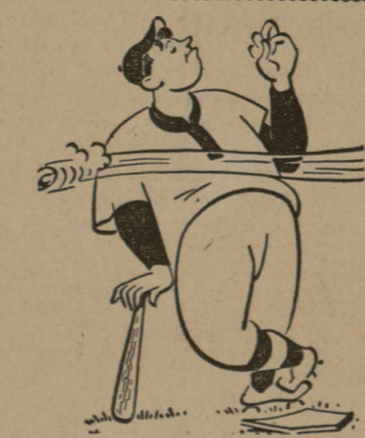
Thursday 6:30, Friday 3:30
—THE CAT AND THE CANARY, with Bob Hope and Paulette Goddard.

AT THE PALACE

Thursday, Friday, Saturday
—THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME, starring Charles Laughton.

AT THE QUEEN

Friday and Saturday—
"THE LONE WOLF STRIKES," with Warren William.



"PARDON ME BOYS FOR STOPPING THE GAME, BUT ALL SIGNS POINT TO MARTIN GRIFFIN'S I'VE HEARD SO MANY PEOPLE TELL ME ABOUT HIS WONDERFUL HOLLYWOOD-STYLED SPORTS WEAR THAT I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE ANOTHER MINUTE."

NO INCREASE IN PRICE

Slacks \$6.75

MARTIN X. GRIFFIN

North Gate

AH WOMEN

By Tess Charlton

Special to The Battalion from The Lass-O of T. S. C. W.

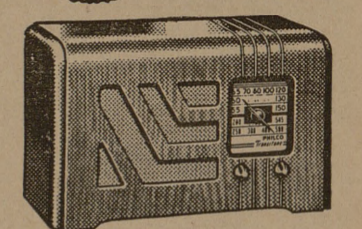
Tiny brunette with blue eyes is lovely Jeanne Davidson who is one of the most versatile entertainers on the T.S.C.W. campus. Sings arias equally as well as popular Serenaders (T.S.C.W. swing band) singing for various clubs on the campus and throughout North Texas . . . sings in Modern Choir as well . . . favorite song is "My Prayer." . . . almost any date night she can be found at the College Club for dancing is tops with her . . . is a sophomore . . . belongs to Chaparral Literary Club. Home town is Frederick Oklahoma. Ambition after graduation: she says it is too far off to be making any plans now.

President of Mary Eleanor Breckenridge Club is Arney Mitchell . . . brown-eyed brunette . . . senior majoring in music education . . . writes poetry and short stories . . . is a member of the Press Club . . . writes essays for the Daedalian Quarterly . . . dis-

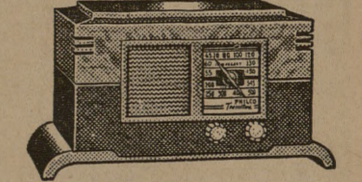
Publications Secretary Sick With Influenza

Mrs. Ina Mae Thompson, secretary to E. L. Angell, manager of Student Publications, has been ill for some days with a severe case of influenza. She is now recovering and expects to be back at her work within a week.

New, Big-Value PHILCO Transistones



Standard Broadcasts and short-wave 5.6 to 18 meg. AC-DC operation. Attached Aerial. Walnut cabinet. Underwriters' Approval. \$17.95



"Jewel Case" cabinet of figured Aspen, Birdseye Maple and Birchwood. AC-DC operation. Built-in Loop Aerial. Underwriters' Approval. \$22.95

EASIEST TERMS!

KRAFT'S Radio & Appliance Co. 205 S. Main Bryan

Dr. Grady Harrison DENTIST North Gate

Latest Records VICTOR COLUMBIA DECCA 15¢ up KRAFT'S Radio & Appliance Co. Bryan

SEE US For Your CAPTAIN'S WATCHES We Can Save You Money HAMILTONS, ELGINS, AND GRUENS CALDWELL'S JEWELRY STORE Bryan, Texas

AGGIELAND PHARMACY SCORES AGAIN 37th ANNUAL BIRTHDAY SALE BUY AT THESE PRICES 25¢ Full Pint Rubbing Alcohol, only 13¢ \$1.00 Guaranteed Alarm Clocks, for 89¢ 10¢ Pocket Compas, Plain, or Clip 07¢ \$1.00 (50 Capsules) Haliver Oil, only 63¢

"Hundreds of Equally Good Values" THIS SALE LASTS UNTIL MARCH 1st Remember, Our Red Star May Save You \$1.00 Buy Now and Save with Safety AGGIELAND PHARMACY "Keep To Your Right At The North Gate, And You Can't Go Wrong."