

# The Battalion

STUDENT TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER  
TEXAS A. & M. COLLEGE

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Office, Room 122, Administration Building. Telephone 4-4444.

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## Our Better Half

TODAY AGGIE meets sweetheart in the annual joint assault on the stronghold of the Mustangs. The color, the pomp, the ceremony of the event are all told in glittering words, glowing phrases. The Battalion takes time out to salute the girls from "the school on the side of the hill."

You T.S.C.W.-ites are the object of our deepest affections and our highest admiration. You are our ideal, our inspiration.

You, our fellow sufferers in the realm of higher education, have provided a retreat from the steady grind of books and studies. Your school is the provider of good times, of things to remember as long as we live.

As in the days of old when the knight went forth to do battle with his fair lady's standard fluttering from his sleeve, the gridiron knights of Texas A. & M. today do battle in honor of the fair ladies, who themselves as well as their standards will be fluttering from the sleeves of their warriors. Our heart and soul are in the game today. If we win the glory and honor are yours. We think not of defeat.

## Friends---Before and After

A FOOTBALL GAME is being played today in Dallas between the Texas Aggies and the Mustangs from Southern Methodist. So hard a fight will it be that not even the players themselves will venture a prediction on the outcome. But this to remember—the fight is to be confined to the gridiron. We are friends now before the game; we will be friends after the game whether we win, lose or draw.

There has been rivalry between A. & M. and S. M. U., yes, for many years, but the rivalry has been a rivalry of friendship and good feeling. Between the two schools has been a distinct absence of the hate and petty jealousies shown between many schools.

If the Aggies lose the game today, the corps will naturally be disappointed and broken-hearted because we believe so strongly that our team has the will to win, the spirit that cannot be beaten. But if the victory goes to the host team, we know it will have been a clean battle, and that the better team won the game. It will be our privilege tonight to help them celebrate their victory. There will be held no grudges.

If the Aggies win today's game there will be rejoicing and celebrating. Our string of victories will be run out to eighteen straight. Our hardest game will be behind us. But in the joy and excitement of winning let us not forget that the other team lost the game. Respect for their feeling will not take the spice from the sweetness of victory.

The students from S. M. U. are as close friends as A. & M. can claim in the Southwest Conference. After the game as well as before, this fact will be evident.

The Aggies are out today for victory, but they want an honorable victory. We want no part of bitter dissension whether we win or whether we lose or whether we draw. We're friends and intend to remain so. The outcome of one game cannot and will not wreck that friendship.

## Looking Good Today

FROM LAST YEAR'S corps trip to Ft. Worth came compliments and praises galore about the fine appearance the cadets made in the city and about the fine impression the city in general received of the school and its students. This year letters have been received from San Antonio and from Waco dripping praises for the "snappy appearance" made by the "soldier boys."

How much better this sounds than to hear from hotel managers complaining of broken furniture, excessive drinking, missing equipment, disorderly conduct or something of the kind!

We would like to leave as favorable an impression of our cadet corps with the people of Dallas as has been the case in our other trips in recent years. The personal appearance of each man can not be too neat nor too clean if that goal is to be reached. A well-groomed man in uniform is a thrilling sight, but a sloppy one is repulsive.

Unbuttoned collars, loosened Sam Browne belts, unpressed slacks, dirty shirts and floppy caps are all common faults that could be remedied were the individuals guilty of these offenses interested in improving the reputation and good will of the school.

But the fault that will bring harsh criticism more quickly than all the rest in vicious combination is excessive drinking. In the eyes of the public one drink is convincing proof that any individual is dead drunk. Any word spoken after that point is abusive language and the conviction needs no proof—it is automatic as far as public opinion is concerned.

## OPEN FORUM

Coach Homer Norton  
Texas A. & M. College  
College Station, Texas  
Dear Homer:

I didn't get to speak to your yell leaders after the game so I wish you would convey this message to them. We appreciated very much their cooperation last Saturday and at no time did they disturb our play except when we took the spread formation—and of course it is difficult to hear signals under any conditions on that type of formation.

I think the fine spirit of your splendid cadets should not be dampened in any way, and I think the way it was handled last Saturday was excellent.

With best wishes for the remaining season, I am,

Sincerely yours,  
Fred C. Thomsen  
Director of Athletics

FRANK LOVING PRESENTS:

## I Heard the Preacher Say

BY REV. NORMAN ANDERSON  
Pastor, First Presbyterian Church

A reasonable faith undergirds the religious beliefs of most intelligent people. Some of them have not taken the trouble to discover the foundation in reason for their beliefs, but the foundation is there and is in evidence to the one who takes the trouble to dig under the surface for it.

I am going to dig a little for the foundation in reason for my belief in God. The science of logic is the tool this time because it is its foundation in reason that we are seeking.

In most of nature about us, we see order and apparent purpose. Sometimes we fail to see it in a particular thing, but it is so often apparent that we are inclined to assume that the reason we do not see it in everything is not because it is not there, but because we are limited in our knowledge and perspective. We are finite in what appears to be an infinite universe.

However, we notice that order and purpose seem to be inseparable from mind. Writing paper is flat and white. It is intelligently adapted to its use and order and apparent purpose. We trace it to its source and find that it was made by the mind of a man working for a purpose. The same is true of a walking cane or an adding machine. Each seems to be orderly and adapted to a purpose. At the source of each of these, we find mind working with a purpose. The same is true of anything that has order or apparent purpose. It is true of a knife, a building, a wash-board, a book, a shoe, or anything else we choose to examine. If it has order and purpose and we can trace its source, we find mind.

Are we not then justified in claiming that we have discovered a law, that whenever there is order and purpose, mind is at the source. It proves true in all cases that we can test.

Now let us apply the rule to the Universe. The Eclipses, day and night, the phases of the moon, the seasons, are all predictable with mathematical accuracy. There is order. There is vegetation and soil adapted to its need, animals with vegetation adapted to their need, provision for the re-seeding of the soil by the cycle of sowing seed time and harvest. There is purpose. If in every case where there is order and apparent purpose and the source is traceable we discover mind to be responsible, it is reasonable to assume that at the source of the orderly Universe there is a Mind, or God. Belief in God, then, is on a firm foundation of reason.

## As the World Turns...

BY DR. AL B. NELSON

A major election result was the immediate announcement by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau that congress will be asked to hike the debt limit from forty-nine to sixty-five billions of dollars. This will be the second hike this year.

Another result will probably be increased aid to England. This move was held up for political reasons, but now that political skins are safe for another four years the safety of the nation may at last receive consideration.

Real gains in addition to help for the British will be the resignation of John L. Lewis (if he keeps his word) and the defeat of Jimmy Cromwell (Doris Duke's husband) as "Boss" Hague's candidate for senator from New Jersey.

In the column last week the report of the capture by Chinese of the city of NANKING was changed into the capture of NANKING by some well intentioned person who thought the writers pen had slipped.

DOWN AT SAM HAUSTON State college, Huntsville, Texas, there's a man who's really busy: Earl Huffor, head of the speech department. In 23 years he's been responsible for forming the college's first band, organization of a department of public service and a department of speech arts, starting the college print shop, and organization of four clubs.

He has directed the town's Methodist choir for 23 years in addition to coaching debate, sponsoring various clubs, leading a civic organization, directing lyceums for the college, writing and poetry and playing golf.

We don't know anything about Professor Huffor's dietary habits, but he brings to mind the observation by the University of Missouri's Professor Mullet: "IT'S ALWAYS BEEN AMAZING TO ME THAT A MAN WHO LIVED ON BAKED POTATOES AND BUTTERMILK COULD DO THE THINGS BRIGHAM YOUNG DID."

THUMB FUN, EH, KID? Dick Johnson, University of Nebraska student, hitch-hikes nine miles every morning to attend classes and work at a bank in town. And Keyes Carson, Texas A. & M. student, holds an unofficial record for hitch-hiking from New York to California in four days.

—Associated Collegiate Press

## BACKWASH

By George Fuermann

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

Two Mass Movements . . . Today's the day that Dallas becomes the converging point for two mass movements. Today's the day when 2,000 T.S.C.W.-ites and a few hundred S. M. U. coeds prove the truth of the old saying that a girl's heart beats a little faster when she sees a uniform. Today's the day when the Aggie's Denton sister school, nee C. I. A., has its own corps trip.



Fuermann

Every ticket to the football game has been sold, but that's only secondary. The corps trip's the thing that matters. There's so much else to do on the annual corps trip that there's always a few hundred cadets and T.S.C.W.-ians who make the trip but don't see the game. They aren't very concerned about the ticket famine—there's a few added attractions which make this event a "must" item when the students of these two colleges are concerned.

Night clubs, picture shows, dance halls, skating rinks, bowling alleys and park benches—they'll all be so saturated with Aggies tonight that a stranger in town might well conclude that martial law had been declared.

Housing facilities will be a little scarce. But the corp's used to that. A few cadets will be ritzy—they've already reserved hotel rooms in advance and they'll pay as much as \$10 a room. But the story doesn't end there. Seven or eight of the corps' 6,500 will sleep in that room, and the floor is none too good for those who draw the shortest matches. The park benches will get another play when sleeping time comes around, but there'll be a lot of cadets who won't do much sleeping tonight. They'll wait till they return to college and then sleep it off in class.

Dallas night life will be punctuated with "The Aggie War Hymn," "She'll Be Lopin' With Peruna," and a half-dozen other Aggie-Mustang songs; there'll be a 24-hour furlough from thoughts of the activities of A. Hitler; the Demos, Republicans and George Gallup will take a back seat for a few hours; and even national defense talk will be taboo tonight.

And then comes Sunday morning, November 10—the whole thing is history, but the odds are six-two-and-even that a few thousand Texas collegians will remember the preceding day as long as they live. The Dallas corps trip is definitely the number one day in the 1940-41 life of a Texas Aggie where activities are concerned.

### Homework.

Here's one to pass the time while riding the train to Dallas—and the odds are plenty to anything you can name that not one in a thousand will work it.

Deposit \$50 in bank; then—  
Draw out .....\$20 Leaving.....\$30  
Draw out ..... 15 Leaving..... 15  
Draw out ..... 9 Leaving..... 6  
Draw out ..... 6 Leaving..... 0  
Total.....\$50 Total.....\$51

The room with the padded walls is at the other end of the car!

### Aggie Miniature.

One of the one hundred Bengal Guards who performed to perfection last Saturday afternoon on Kyle Field was stricken ill and taken to the nearby home of Registrar E. J. Howell. A few hours later it was time for the Guards to return to Orange and the belle needed an escort—or two—to help her to the depot.

Just as the problem was grow-

ing acute and it appeared that someone would have to call a dormitory and ask for cadet-aid, eight juniors walked in and, with typical Aggie chivalry, carried the patient to the train. "The most exciting thing that ever happened to me," quoth she. Said the Aggies, "We were lucky to have a chance to do that."

### Commercialism.

Radio-listening Aggies heard the affirmative answer to an A. & M. T. S. C. W. seven-thousand name petition Thursday night when Kay Kyser played "The Aggie War Hymn" on his regular coast-to-coast broadcast. The whole thing turned out to be a double-dip affair, however, when Kay (who used the number in connection with his "College of Musical Knowledge" asked a quizee, "Is that (the War Hymn) the school song of Texas A. & M., Texas A. & P. or Texas P. & M.?" The girl thought the matter over and finally came back with "Texas A. & P."

## MUSICAL MEANDERINGS

By Murray Evans

There is no denying the mass appeal which the string band enjoys, and especially in this cotton country. To illustrate, just last week end on the Waco Fair grounds a large crowd was gathered in and around a big tent. Addicted to inquisitiveness, I sauntered over to see what there was to see and found one of the Waco radio string bands tuning up. Helped by a microphone and a public address system they started on a cordial resemblance to "Little Brown Jug"—and did all right too. This acted automatically as a magnet for the few remaining souls wandering aimlessly around the grounds, for they scurried up to hear. Requests were numerous, and the band did justice to all of them in exceptionally good string band hill billy style. These boys were advertising for some kind of tractor and called plenty of attention to same. Some-

body's advertising manager in Waco deserves back pats, incidentally, for the idea. It might be interesting to know just what the concession operators on the other side of the carnival thought—or said—to see their side of the grounds swept clean of customers and nickels. Very.

Henry Baushausen, veteran trumpeter in the Aggieband Orchestra, walked away with a nice prize last week from a radio broadcast. The idea was to send in a jingle, so Henry, looking forward to the game in Waco, threw this verse together in an odd moment. (Henry says the moment must have been very odd, indeed, but you can be the judge of that.)

"Oh just how long can Waco last? These Aggie boys are tough and fast; They say, when Kimbrough whizzes past, 'Heah come a man!'"

Stanford university food research institute holds that Germany can prevent a critical food shortage in occupied nations by releasing wheat reserves to them.

## BRAIN TWISTER

Mr. Brown asked Mr. Smith to perform the following operations in the order named, without Mr. Brown's being able to see Mr. Smith's work:

(I) Write an integar, preferably of one or two digits, to save labor on the part of Mr. Smith.

(II) Multiply this number by the next higher integer.

(III) Multiply the result of (II) by 225.

(IV) Add 56 to the result of (III).

(V) Tell Mr. Brown all the result of (IV) except the two right-hand digits.

Mr. Smith gave 4064 in response to the request of (V), whereupon Mr. Brown, after a moment's computation, informed Mr. Smith that his results after step (IV) was 406406, and that the number he originally chose was 42. Mr. Smith confirmed these statements.

How did Mr. Brown reach his conclusion?

## Movie Reviews

By Tom Gillis

"OVER THE MOON" is one of Hollywood's attempts to build a picture around a single star who is in this case Merle Oberon. But with her high English forehead and looks and other assets she is not quite capable of carrying the whole load of a good feature by herself. This results in "Over the Moon" being a one woman show and she staggers under the dramatic load without being able to fully make it anything extra in the way of a movie.

Merle has the part of a young English girl living with her pinch-penny grandfather, but who longs for the fun spots of London, Paris, Monte Carlo, and Nice. The grandfather dies and leaves her a huge fortune and in love with a young doctor, Rex Harrison. Now she has her chance to have her fling but the doctor is afraid the money will come between their love. Not the money, however, but the parasites and leeches who come to beat her out of her fortune threaten to end their affair. As expected, after the fling is over they meet in Venice and love comes back.

Contrary to the one star per picture theory, "RHYTHM ON THE RIVER" scatters its dramatic load onto four semi-major stars who are able to do a more balanced job of carrying it. This show is the movie debut of Oscar Levant, one of the intellectual stars of "Information Please" and author of the recent book "A Smattering of Ignorance." Since his intellectual specialty also runs to music, this feature gives him some chance to use his ability.

The story has longfaced Basil Rathbone as a fake music composer who keeps up his reputation on the ghost writings of Bing Crosby and Oscar Levant. Basil is rather musically embarrassed when Bing quits so he hastily hires Mary Martin as a pinch hitter. Without knowing that they almost work for the same composer, Bing and Mary get into a romance that considerably messes up Rathbone's contract's for songs. They work out their difficulties, however, and Rathbone gives Crosby and Mary their due as hit composers.

Lillian Cornell is another radio star who makes her first movie appearance in "Rhythm on the River" and it must be said that the appearance is delightful, even if she has a very minor part. "Only Forever" is the only song out of seven from this musical which has attained any marked degree of prominence.

## 2500 "Little Sweethearts" Are Ready For Dallas Trip

By Dorothy Schmittgens  
Editor, The Lass-O

Take 2500 girls and 6000 Aggies, mix well in Ownby Stadium and downtown Dallas, add a touch of football team and Lizzie yells, bake well in the brisk air of November 9 for the fifth annual corps trip.

The 2500 little sweethearts of T. S. C. W. are looking forward to the highest point in their 1940-1941 careers as such as beautiful Mary Margaret McCarthy, winner of Aggie-Day honors, according to 'em Aggies who knew how to pick 'em. Tall, graceful Miss McCarthy is a speech major, inclined toward government and political debate. The smoky-eyed, brown haired favorite developed her graceful carriage and queenly bearing from modeling at the Fair Store in Fort Worth, her home town.

Stoddard "barrack" doors were thrown open Friday afternoon when junior Aggies attacked the campus for a skirmish preliminary to the blitzkrieg of Dallas November 9.

Aggie hearts were softened through their stomachs by a steak fry in Lowry Woods before the only bonfire and pep rally that T. S. C. W. ever has. The pennant arrayed Aggismas was the scene of the collegiate hop that was kept moving at a rapid pace by "Paul Joneses."

Good news to Aggies with Turkey Day dates at their sister school is the ultimatum passed by Student Council that students who wish to go to Austin to the Texas A. & M. game will be excused from their Thursday classes provided they return to the campus Friday morning. The double Thanksgiving grief has changed to a wonderful opportunity to get two holidays in the place of one.

"Aggies are different from other boys," emphatically state T. S. C. W. girls in a student opinion poll on blind dates that was taken on the campus.

More than two-thirds of each class is in favor of blind dating on the corps trip, and here's your chance, boys—95 per cent of the freshmen think it's a wonderful idea.

The thought of the week-end girls trudging up hill to class will be humming "Aggie War Hymn" and "Spirit of Aggieband," already local hit parade favorites on Lake Dallas and Lowry Woods picnics.

For days after this week-end girls trudging up hill to class will be humming "Aggie War Hymn" and "Spirit of Aggieband," already local hit parade favorites on Lake Dallas and Lowry Woods picnics.

It's not the uniform that the girls like—it takes more than that. It's the fact that the Aggies who visit Denton are the type that rate superlatives from the students here. "Hellos" on the street are generously given to an Aggie and when the cry rings

through the dorm for a girl who wants a blind date, if it's an Aggie, everyone is ready.

You've got something down there that we have been trying to define for years—and haven't done it yet.

Two can live more cheaply than one at the Ellen H. Richards Cottage, haven of home economics students who are learning how to keep house by keeping one.

The experiment of preparing and serving meals at a cost of 11 or 12 cents a day was carried out to see if, in case of national emergency, America could live on carrots, cabbage, sweet potatoes, salt pork, skimmed milk, dried fruit, sorghum, corn meal and other plentiful, inexpensive foods.

Weight of the girls is being checked to see if the diet is able to maintain a standard weight besides its ability to satisfy the appetite and furnish energy.

Man-about-town Linton Wells, author and correspondent, will tell of "This Troubled World—and Those Who Make It So" next Thursday night when he appears on the campus.

Traveling 12 times around the globe is a fitting background for radio's first "Roving Reporter" who now newscasts over Columbia Network. A stowaway on the first round-the-world-flight, Wells has since been decorated by 12 governments and hold commissions in several armies. He is the author of "Blood on the Moon," recent best seller.

Sheila Barret, impersonator deluxe, transformed T. S. C. W.'s packed auditorium into the glamorous Rainbow Room high above New York's rooftops Tuesday when she appeared on the drama series program and gave a typical night club show before the laughing audience.

Take-offs on the great and near-great ridiculous situations were so deftly done that they were listed above the ordinary mimicry. Lionel Barrymore singing Minnie the Moocher, Fanny Brice as the wicked Scarlet, and W. C. Fields as the dashing Rhett, and Zasu Pitts discussing movie censorship with Will Hayes were some of the verbal caricatures portrayed in the skillful performance.

Holding the score down to 3 to 1, T. S. C. W.'s hockey team lost a well-fought game to the National Hockey Team that is touring the country. Proving their mettle, the girls battled 50 minutes before on the largest crowds that had ever gathered for outdoor competition on the campus.

T. S. C. W.'s score, the fourth point ever made of the 14 teams that they have played, followed a 55-yard run down the field, a quick pass into the striking circle and a well-controlled striking rush.

"It is real treat to find such enthusiasm for the sport as there is here," said Marjorie Morse, manager of the national squad.

Good FRIED CHICKEN at SOUTHERN CHICKEN GRILL Highway 6—Bryan