

The Battalion

STUDENT TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
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, and issued Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings.

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

1941 Member 1942
Associated Collegiate Press

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The World Turns On

By DR. R. W. STEEN

Americans are reading with much interest all available details of the battle for the Solomon Islands. We have been at war for eight months, and this is the first American move of an offensive nature. Information now available indicates that the marines have established positions in the islands and are gaining ground. It is obvious that some ship losses have been sustained, and it is probable that the losses are heavy.

The Solomons are of value for several reasons. In the hands of the Japanese they constitute a serious threat to American convoy routes to Australia, and at the same time provide the Japanese with an additional starting point for an invasion of Australia. Tulagi harbor, on the island named Florida, is one of the best in the South Pacific. The Japanese need it. Americans could use it to advantage. American occupation of the islands will endanger the Japanese position in New Guinea, and will bring several Japanese naval stations within range of American bombers.

The assault, if successful, will doubtless do much to throw off balance the fall program of the Japanese. It will probably lead to delay in Japanese attacks on both India and Russia. It probably is not the beginning of a major American offensive, but if it should prove to be, then it might prevent entirely attacks on Russia and India.

The situation in Russia grows steadily worse. The only bright spot is that the Russian army is still retreating as an army and not as scattered units. It may yet be able to make a stand in the foothills in the south, but even so much valuable territory will have been lost and many supplies will have fallen into the hands of the Axis. Even those people who hoped for weeks that the Russians were retreating for the purpose of drawing the Germans into a trap have been forced to admit that the Russians are retreating because there is nothing else for them to do.

There continues to be a great deal of talk about a second front. Such a front remains as a definite possibility, but as yet no Allied official has made any statement that can be interpreted to mean that such a front is going to be established in the near future. Meanwhile the Russians are fighting desperately to preserve something of the front that now exists. On the basis of logic, a second front should certainly be established and quickly. On the basis of ships and supplies, such a step may not be possible.

Penny's Serenade

By W. L. PENBERTHY

There is one fundamental that is of primary importance in the development of skill in any game in which a ball or other object is used. I refer to the fundamental of concentrating on, or watching, the object until it has been played or caught. This is a quite difficult fundamental to master; but until one forms the habit of concentrating on the object, further development is almost impossible.

While I was a student in a coaching class in football at Ohio State, J. W. Wilce, then coach of the school, spent a great deal of time in relating instances in which games were lost as a result of fumbles. He went on to point out that a great many of these fumbles were due to a back failing to concentrate on the ball, on the pass from center, until he had it firmly tucked away in the carrying position. I am sure many of us have seen a back take his eyes from the ball and start running; and as a result the ball would be dropped.

In golf it is absolutely imperative that the ball be concentrated on throughout the swing if a good shot is to be made; and in commenting on this fundamental, the pro will often say, "Keep your eyes on that ball—you can't hit it from memory." The same is true with games such as handball, tennis, volleyball, badminton, and hockey. If one is to play well, he must concentrate on the playing object until it has been properly played.

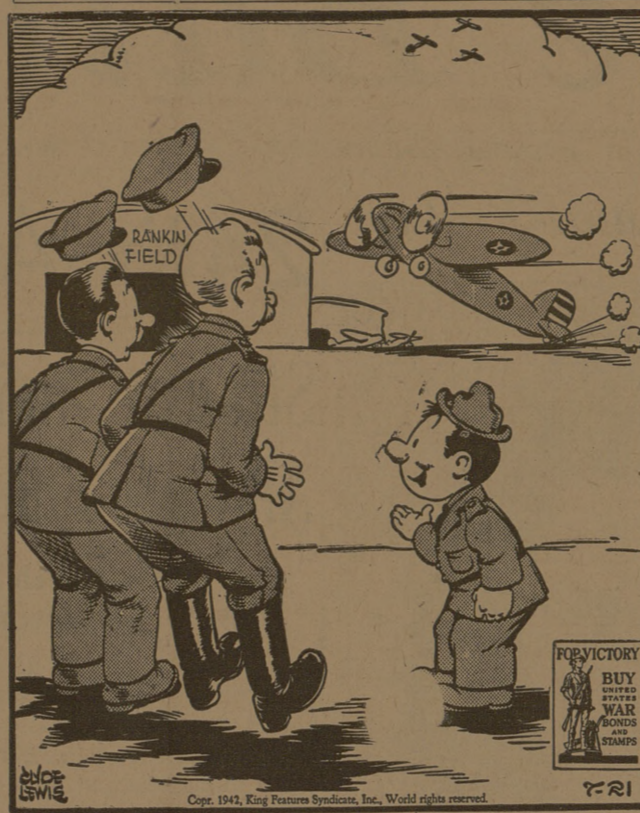
I have watched many contests of various kinds and levels and I have seen young and old alike get mighty serious over the outcome of the very simplest of games. The way in which they concentrate on the game always makes me wonder how far we would go in life if we concentrated on our every day tasks as we do in the playing of a game. I once heard Charlie Moran, a former coach of our school and a former big league umpire, say that when he concentrated on his job while umpiring, he didn't miss decisions; but when he let his thoughts wander he started missing them. "Dutch" Meyer, coach at T. C. U. and one of the finest officials this conference has ever had, put it into these words in advising young officials—"Be on the play and call it fast." From my own meager experience in officiating I have found both of these men to be absolutely right.

Any job worth doing is worth doing well, whether the pay be great or small; and it has been my observation that a person who will not do a job well for the sake of the job usually will not do the job well, whatever the pay may be. Pride in one's work is one of the finest characteristics one can develop—it pays large dividends in joy and satisfaction.

The thrill I get from my work is in seeing our students playing hard and clean and getting real joy from their efforts; but I also get an equally big thrill from seeing them really concentrating on and doing well the tasks which might not be as much fun.

It is often hard for us to let up on the thing that we stand for.

PRIVATE BUCK By Clyde Lewis



"Ever since they made Fatso a rear gunner, they haven't been able to get his plane in the air!"

BACKWASH

By Jack Hood

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

From Where I Sit . . .

It's a shame some organization wouldn't take their ball the eleventh of September. Herbie Kay has a swell band, and could have been had cheap. . . Which reminds me of several sophomores who boasted of having Tommy Dorsey down for the dew-drop ball. The Aggeland is already engaged, which shouldn't make them feel bad.

More than just rumored around is the fact that there will be but one official corps trip this fall, but four unofficial ones. . . Speaking of football, as we tee-off on L. S. U. in Baton Rouge this year, it is interesting to know that we downed the Louisianaans for the first time in 1906. Joe Utay formerly on the board of directors was captain of the team that year. Homer Norton's 1942 squad will be the best in the conference this year—regardless of what some prominent sports writers say about Texas. . . the Aggies seem to have the cream of the 1942 high school crop.

Batt magazine readers won't be the only ones shocked at the magazine's candidate for senator. . . and with fireworks still going on over last Tuesday's editorials, won't we have fun?

Everyone around the Batt and student activities offices hate to see "Uncle Willie Cicero" Stone, supervisor of student publications, go to his new job at Oklahoma A. & M. Stone will leave in about two weeks. . . then there is the view expressed by the ETSTC student paper that "A girl's dress is like a barbed wire fence—it protects the property but doesn't obstruct the view!" Our sentiments exactly!

"Fish Sergeant" . . .

The latest out about the Wanger film is the story concerning John Pasco's little book "Fish Sergeant". Raine was given a copy during his visit here, and became so interested that he asked Wanger to buy movie rights to it. Wanger said okay, and was prepared to pay Pasco \$500 just to use the book in his film. Pasco is now a captain out in California, and when G. Byron Winstead wired him of the offer, he wired back that he was already trying to sell the book in

Hollywood and would have to await the outcome of that deal before selling rights to Wanger. Naturally, the fish year here isn't copy-righted by anybody so Wanger can use any of it he wants to without paying for it, so rather than wait on Pasco, that's what he is going to do. Captain Pasco got his head in and lost an easy five-hundred rocks but rapidly!

Incidentally, the board of directors met with General Breese of the 8th Corps office and go-ahead signals were given. The Board has asked Wanger down here September 12, and he's planning on coming, if he can slip in without the royal welcome given Raine—of which Wanger was very appreciative. Camera crews will be here in three or four weeks at the latest. Wanger must wait until he finishes "Arabian Nights".

Once Over Lightly . . .

Clark Gable joined the Army as a b. a. p., but I'll bet he is the first b. a. p. to ride to his new station in a private compartment on a train at the Army's expense. . . however, Hollywood gives Clark the odds of making a better soldier than most of the stars. He seems to be quite a hellraiser when he wants to be! . . .

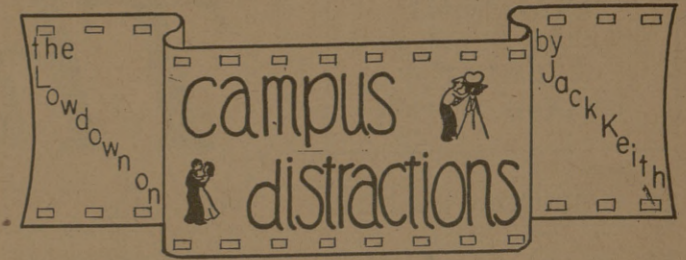
Diek Jenkins' new plan for Kadet Kapers calls for a show every two weeks instead of the every-Saturday-night-affair it has been.

Special Rumor Dept. . .

What's this we hear about a new multi-million dollar bomber training field to be built somewhere in the Brazos bottom. We hear Army officials are disappointed in the way Easterwood's facilities are turning out so have staked out a huge patch of Brazos county for themselves. . . and what will this place be like when the expected R. A. F. cadets get down here for that! Course, though, a fellow can hear most anything these days. . .

Just Bull Dept. . .

Orchestra for the regimental balls are getting to be a pain in the neck as well as the pocket-books. The Coast Artillery boys don't seem so hot on the idea of Joe Sudy, although Joe's band is one of the best style bands in the (See BACKWASH, Page 4)



Here's fare that'll take the place of that detective magazine with a murder mystery on the screen. It's "KID GLOVE KILLER", with Van Heflin, Marsha Hunt and Lee Bowman. With two murders, threats of more, and some ace detective work, the story has all the highlights of any mystery novel. Van Heflin and Marsha Hunt are teamed up as a police chemist and assistant and Lee Bowman is a political figure out to get what he wants. After "railroading" a new group of men into public office, Lee Bowman finds out that they really meant their campaign promises and they intend to run the city on the up and up. There follows some rough play in which the district attorney comes out on the small end of the deal with a bullet through him. Then with a perfect alibi for the murderer, the mayor is bumped off.

Love lights shine in the eyes of Marsha Hunt and Lee Bowman until she discovers she really loves Van Heflin. Besides romance and mystery, there's comedy too.

The Lowdown:—Who did it? Very seldom does a woman get properly squelched, either in real life or in the movies, but in "THEY ALL KISSED THE BRIDE" Joan Crawford gets told off by Melvyn Douglas in a manner that'll do the heart good.

Joan is the beautiful but smart manager of a trucking firm and as such manages to run almost everyone's life—until Melvyn comes along to break things up. He's a writer; and spends his time writing near-libelous articles about her

WHAT'S SHOWING

AT THE CAMPUS
Saturday—"Sun Valley Serenade", with Sonja Henie and John Payne. Saturday Midnight, Sunday, Monday—"They All Kissed the Bride", with Joan Crawford and Melvyn Douglas.

AT GUION HALL
Saturday—"Kid Glove Killer", starring Lee Bowman, Van Heflin and Marsha Hunt.

operations. After she has him arrested for trying to bust up her sisters wedding, he really cuts loose and trims her down to his size. Look for the jitter-bug sequence between Joan and Allen Jenkins. It's a riot comedy. Roland Young, Billie Burke and Helen Parrish are some of the others you'll see in "They All Kissed the Bride."

The Lowdown:—guffaw, don't chuckle, at this one. "SUN VALLEY SERENADE" has been billed at the Campus to-day, in place of "The Men In Her Life" as previously announced. You guessed it, "Sun Valley Serenade" is a sports picture of the famed resort at Sun Valley, glamorized by the presence of Sonja Henie and Lynn Bari.

Expecting a baby to be sent to him when he decides to adopt a Norwegian refugee for publicity purposes, John Payne is bewildered when Sonja Henie shows up. They all move out to Sun Valley where (See DISTRACTIONS, Page 4)

Campus

4-1181
Box Office Opens at 1:00 P. M.

LAST DAY "Sun Valley Serenade"

with SONJA HENIE JOHN PAYNE Glenn Miller and Orchestra — Also — "Which Way Did He Go, George?"

3 Stooges -- World Today
PREVIEW TONIGHT —After Dance— SUNDAY -- MONDAY



Go in at 9:30 P. M. and See Both Shows

VICTOR AND BLUEBIRD RECORDS

ABRAHAM—Freddy Martin
A BOY IN KHAKI, A GIRL IN LACE —Tommy Dorsey
BARREL HOUSE BESSIE FROM BASIN STREET—Mitchell Ayers

HASWELL'S

Bryan

MOVIE Guion Hall

SATURDAY
1:00 -- 7:00 and 8:30

Van Heflin -- Marsha Hunt

in
The Kid Glove Killer

News -- Comedy -- Cartoon

COMING

Monday - Tuesday - Wednesday

The Vanishing Virginian

Juniors

Do You Want Boots?

Order them NOW and be assured of prompt delivery and service

HOLICK'S BOOT SHOP

Parking Restrictions

In the next few days students who have cars parked at the North Gate on the streets of the city will be given tickets if they allow the cars to remain on the street all day or overnight. Parking is restricted to only two hours in this area, and special sections are for taxis only. Also parking lots are provided for student cars.

Parking all night and all day in these places disrupts business and creates crowded conditions in a zone which is not large enough under present conditions to take care of the traffic flow. Another reason to keep cars from along the Sulphur Springs road is because in the near future work will begin on the new stretch of highway that is to run from the railroad to Highway 6.

Students who have been guilty of this parking should notice this and probably save themselves from paying a fine. And if cars are not removed within the time allowed by the city council, officials will dispose of the automobile which are left in the restricted areas.

Get Behind the Aggeland

Both Texas University and Southern Methodist have orchestras entered in the current race for the feature spot on the Fitch Band Wagon program September 13. So does A&M—the Aggeland.

One week of voting is already gone, leaving but one more week to go. Aggies, you may not know it, but we have one of the best orchestras in the Southwest right here on our campus. Don't judge the new Aggeland by the old Aggeland orchestra. This year, it is a real professional quality band, hardworking, and energetic, under capable leadership, and worthy of what little we can do for them.

Come on, fellows, let's give them a break! Even if you are broke, tell everyone else to spend their quarters and vote for my band and yours. Let's put the Aggeland on the Fitch Band Wagon where they belong! —JMH

This Collegiate World

ASSOCIATED COLLEGE PRESS

High school graduates have a better scholastic record at Dartmouth college than students who prepared for college in private schools.

A four-year survey by Edward T. Chamberlain, assistant dean of freshmen, revealed that of 650 graduates, divided evenly between public and private school men, those graduated from public schools had the better four-year average.

Public school students had a four-year average of 2.416 out of a possible 4, while private school graduates had 2.186.

The study also revealed that fewer men from high schools were dropped or disciplined for academic reasons; more public school men received prizes and honors at graduation, and the public school group obtained higher records on comprehensive examinations covering the entire major field.

Dean Robert C. Strong, director of admissions, warned the survey did not provide any basis for dangerous generalizing about comparative merits of public and private school education. He said the survey was conducted primarily to test the theory behind Dartmouth's unique selective process of admission.

"Nothing has been produced," the dean said, "to shake our belief that native intelligence, resourcefulness and the will to learn are the major factors in college success and that admission to Dartmouth should be based upon evidence of these qualities rather than upon formal, impersonal secondary school credits."

Fear of danger is ten thousand times more terrifying than danger itself, when apparent to the eyes; and we find the burden of anxiety greater, by much, than the evil which we are anxious about.—Daniel Defoe.