

The Battalion

STUDENT TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER
TEXAS A. & M. COLLEGE
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Does This Mean You?

Today is the last time that the present senior and junior classes will have the opportunity to go to Kyle Field and watch the Aggies play football. Since the Rice game has been changed to Houston the game with Arkansas also marks the last time that a group of seniors and juniors will wear the maroon and white colors in an athletic contest on historic Kyle Field, which has seen great teams as well as average teams both win and lose games.

So far this season Aggies have had a lot of hindrances and complications have come up which have made it hard on some of Aggeland's traditions and the carrying out of them, but on the whole a good job has been done. And to those men who have fallen in line and worked for the betterment of Aggeland in the many ways that they have, one should only say "Keep up the good work". We'll get there some day, but just be patient. To those 2% who are probably already home and won't be here for the game, we can only ask "Why not change and find out what it is to be an Aggie?" There is a lot you don't know about and now is the best time to fall in with the rest of the corps everywhere and pull for the greatest cause of Aggeland. Nobody can make a man, who comes to A. & M., be an Aggie; it's a voluntary act, but those who have never tried it are missing one of the biggest and most important relations of their college careers—a member of the Aggie brotherhood.

We can look back and see where we might have been wrong, and to some things which we would have done differently; but those actions are to be forgotten with the experience gained from them to be used in the future. Everybody remembers those little things which were done not in line with the customs and traditions of Aggeland. The best thing to do is to profit by our mistakes, and turn over a new leaf.

Ole Army, it all boils down to this. Today and from now on let's see if we can't put out just a little more, and correct these mistakes. Every student who attends this college should practice these principles of Aggeland's spirit more. This doesn't apply to those men who are Aggies and are continuing the progress of Aggeland and the maintenance of its spirit.

Today let's make a showing worthy of Aggeland. Let's observe the rules of Aggeland, and if you don't know ask someone who does, trying always for the betterment of the corps, school, and ourselves.

Charles A. Duffy, 37-year-old New York city policeman, is enrolled as the oldest freshman at City college.

Holiday Changes

There have been many opinions expressed about what should be done with regard to the holidays Christmas and at mid-term. It seems that the majority we've talked to, would much prefer to have a two-week vacation at the Christmas-New Year season and eliminate the holidays at the end of the semester.

The point has been brought out that the registrar needs that extra week between semesters to prepare the grade report to be sent home and to make necessary arrangements for the next semester.

On the other hand, students living in El Paso, Amarillo, or other comparable points—and we do have a lot of them—will not even be able to go home at all either at Christmas or at mid-term unless some miracle of transportation is wrought. Why couldn't the administration change those holidays so that those students living a good distance from home would at least have an opportunity of spending three or four days at home before settling down until June? —TBJ

Draft boards recently granted deferment for 986 University of Minnesota students and faculty members.

Eula Friend, University of Omaha beauty queen, received 98 fan letters after her picture was published in Look magazine.

Something to Read

By Dr. T. F. Mayo

The War and Your Education

Though the war is, of course, interfering exasperatingly with your college education there is no doubt whatever that the war is also going to educate you—for better or for worse! Your education, after all is essentially the formation of your mental habits (slovenly or keen, broad or narrow) and your attitudes (good or bad) toward life and the world. Your experiences both in training camps and on active duty are bound to influence in one direction or another your ways of thinking and your attitudes or ways of feeling.

Will this "education" which you are sure to get within the next few years be a good one or a bad one? Will the mental habits and the attitudes with which you come out of the war be better or worse: (1) than those which you have now? (2) than those which you would have had after an ordinary peacetime "education"?

The writer certainly does not know the answer to these questions. But there is some value, he believes, in your asking them of yourself every now and then. One thing he does feel sure of: that if you try, you yourself can to some extent make the answers that you want them to be. You can in some degree make the war "educate" you well rather than badly.

There is denying that a war does push people about. You can't fight it as it should be fought without doing what you're told and doing it "all over" so to speak. Most of the things that happen to you will probably be caused by forces over which you have no control whatever. And it will be only too natural for you, realizing your individual powerlessness in external matters, to give in altogether. It will be easy to become purely a drifter, letting irresistible physical forces sway and shape your real inside self as well as your military conduct.

This would be "education," all right but, I submit, a very bad education. And I for one don't believe that it need necessarily happen to you I believe that if you want it bad enough, you can be a bang-up good soldier or sailor or marine, do what you're told with your brains and your heart as well as with your arms and legs—and still make the war "educate" you into a stronger, more intelligent, and more decent individual than you are now, or than you would have been in peacetime.

Now this is just a theory of the present writer's, and it may be based on wishful thinking. After all, he has only his observation in World War I to go on, which we all admit that as a war, was a mere piker compared to your war. And the writer must admit too that in World War I he himself didn't practice what he is preaching here. He more or less drifted—and regretted it later. But he still thinks that it can be done. Just as you people are going to make a better job of your war for democracy than we did of ours, so you can make of your war a better "education" than most of us did. (For one thing, you've got more sense than we had.)

And how, you ask, can all this be done? Well, in the first place, I don't pretend to have all the answers. And in the second place my Battalion space is all used up for this week. But if anybody asks me, by note or word, I'll certainly try later to specify ways and means.

Meanwhile, as was said above, there is value in your merely asking yourself the question once in a while and trying to answer it in detail: Is my war experience bettering or worsening my mental habits and my attitudes toward life and the world? Is the war "educating" me well or ill?

From Capital to Campus

ACP's Jay Richter Reports from Washington

EDUCATION ELSEWHERE . . .

The Japanese are operating seven British and American church and mission schools in Tientsin, according to the Japanese.

The pet project of all German schools this year will be the "heroic events in the East . . . where there is a wealth of inspiration for creative work," according to a Nazi mouthful.

The Nazis are setting up education camps for children of the occupied countries who are orphans, who were born out of wedlock or whose relatives have been convicted or deported. Others may be mobilized to fill out quotas. Camp organization will be on military lines; camp conversation will be in German, exclusively.

Chief topics for essays and discussion in "French" youth camps are—"The German Army . . . Man is Meant for War . . . The Saving Influence of Germany . . . The Method of Hitlerite Youth . . . When Do You Expect to Die? . . . Are You Against the Jews? . . . Are You a Collaborationist? . . ." etc. Unsatisfactory answers and interpretations bring immediate dismissal.

Japanese authorities have decided to revise Chinese text books published before the Greater East Asia War. Necessary measures are being taken by "the cultural section" of the Japanese government.

Bulgarian teachers have been informed they can't resign, and those who have been AWOL because they object to Nazi schooling for Bulgar youth "will be immediately subjected to civil mobilization."

PRIVATE BUCK . . . By Clyde Lewis



"Turkey! Candied sweet potatoes! Plum pudding! Where's th' BEANS?"

BACKWASH

By Jack Hood

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

On Homer Norton . . .

In back files of Backwash we found the following writeup on Coach Norton by George Fuermann . . . it seems to cover everything we had in mind:

Jan. 30, 1941 . . . The Private Life of a Champion's Instructor: You can't see the walls of his office—they're plastered with pictures. There are near-life-size reproductions of Joe Rount, Joe Boyd and Jarrin' John Kimbrough—three lads who have played a little football for the Texas Aggies. Dandy Dick Todd, another Aggie-great who's doing his football on a commercial basis these days, is hanging in one corner. Then there's Matty Bell, an Aggie

coach until 1934, staring down above a color picture of Kyle Stadium. That's just about a complete inventory of the place, except the two chairs, a bookcase, and a small desk in the center of the room.

If you've ever seen a volcanic cone rising out of a plain, then you know what kind of an impression the gentleman behind that desk makes when you walk into

his office. His birth certificate says he's Homer Hill Norton, and since that slip of paper was filled out he's been knocking around as a steel mill worker, a pro baseball player and head nurse to the gridiron hopes of two of the nation's football-minded colleges.

"Private life," he laughed. "A football coach doesn't have one!" It was just about then he opened one of the overstuffed drawers of his desk. "Do ya see that?" he asked, pointing to half a hundred pieces of paper with funny little circles, x's, and marks on them. "That's a batch of alleged sure-fire trick plays which fans have sent during the past three or four weeks." He added that in the 20 years he has been coaching football he has never received a successful trick play from a fan, "but many of these ideas serve as suggestions which lead to successful plays."

Fan mail is something to write home about. Coach Norton averages 40 letters a day during the playing season. "All kinds of letters," he points out. "If we win, we get congratulatory letters—if we lose we catch hell!" During the past season there was one fellow who was a better-than-average die-hard pessimist. Each Monday morning Coach received a post card signed, "The Miserable Grouch."

Musical Meanderings

By BILL MURPHY

Of interest to the Engineers, as well as the Corps, is the fact that on the twentieth and twenty-first of November Herb Miller and his orchestra will play a two night stand in Sbis Hall for the Bridge (?) Builders Ball, and for the Corps the following night. Herb is the younger brother of none other than the famous Glenn Miller, who is now in Uncle Sam's fine aggregation. Since "younger brother" looks and acts a lot like Glenn, he is becoming a top box-office attraction, mostly in the middle west. Currently he is playing the top notch Pla-More Ballroom in Kansas City, and is slated to play at the swanky million dollar Pleasure Pier in Port Arthur.

Miller will come to Aggeland unheralded and practically unknown, but you may depend on good music since he is being backed by perhaps the largest music bookers and advertisers in the business.

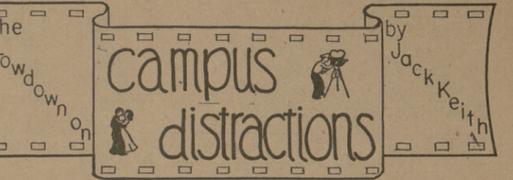
The same night the Composite Regiment will hold forth in Duncan, which should also prove to be one of the best of the balls. Although no band has been definitely set, as yet, the orchestra committee is currently sweating such bands as Mitchell Ayres and his "Fashions in Music" orchestra who are now appearing in New York's famous Roseland Ballroom.

Also under consideration is the famous music of Al Kavelin and his "Cascading Chords," which should make for good music any way you look at it. Regardless of the final decision of orchestras, the weekend of the twentieth should prove most interesting, MOST interesting.

Last night proved a point of which I have long contended—that Boyd Raeburn has the best little band to hit this campus since Lunceford. Regardless of prestige,

price, name, etc., Boyd has far outshone his competitors on this campus with his fine arrangements coupled with the fact that he knows what the crowd wants and when they want it.

Tonight a comparatively large crowd is expected to attend Boyd's (See MEANDERINGS, Page 4)



Following the football game today, Town Hall presents the noted news analyst, H. V. Kaltenborn for the Corps' entertainment. The program will begin at 7:00 p. m. Arizona. The addition of some real Indians in the cast, with their tribal dances, lends a note authenticity to the picture.

As the story goes, Craig arrives in the town of Yuma, Arizona, just in time to prevent the pretty heroine from marrying the villain (which would never do). Jagger has followed his habit of cheating the nearby Indians so much that a threat of open warfare between the tribes and the townfolk exists. Craig, being a friend of the Indians, induces them to settle things peacefully, provided Jagger returns the cattle he has stolen from them.

Craig gets into trouble with Jagger after the latter refuses to return the cattle and a showdown results. Naturally, the hero comes out the winner, naturally. Light humor is provided by Billy Gilbert as the judge who is supposed to marry Jagger and Miss Ball.

The Lowdown: a semi-super Western.

Concerning his plans when his coaching days are over, Coach Norton is all-the-way certain. "I've always wanted to run some kind of a resort in Florida, and that's definitely my plan when the time comes that I will no longer be a football coach," the genial mentor said. "But remember one thing. I'll be coaching as long as I can keep going. I love the game and the profession and as long as anyone will have me, I'll be around a football field."

A son of a Methodist minister and one of ten brothers and sisters, Norton's philosophy is almost unique. "It sounds trite for me to say that there is more to the game than just winning," he said, "but I feel just that way about it. To me, the important thing is that we can help young men get a better slant on life through their participation on the athletic field. I doubt that I could be a football coach if I didn't feel that way about it."

"What do I think about pro football?" he mused. "Just this—if a boy has a future in the game and can make money at it, then he should grab the chance. But just to play to be playing—well, it isn't worth it."

Aggies—Grade A . . . When a fellow talks very long with Coach Norton he'll sooner or "He really was a grouch, too," later get the idea that Coach thinks a whale of a lot of the A & M. Cadet Corps, its 250-piece band, and the college's former students. (See BACKWASH, Page 4)

WHAT'S SHOWING

At the Campus
Saturday—"The Turtles of Tahiti," with Jon Hall and Charles Laughton.

Midnight, Sunday and Monday—"Valley of the Sun" starring Lucille Ball and James Craig.

LOU POT
AN AGGIE
TRADITION



Open 6:45 P. M.

LAST DAY

South Seas Romance!
CHARLES LAUGHTON
with JON HALL
Peggy Drake, Victor Francis, Gene Reynolds, Florence Bates

Also
Cartoon — News
Musical

Preview Tonight
11 P. M.

SUNDAY - MONDAY

"Valley of the Sun"
with
Lucille Ball
James Craig

Also
Cartoon — News

TRADE WITH LOU
HE'S RIGHT WITH
YOU

Hey!! FISH - FROGS - SOPHS

BLOUSES MADE REGULATION FOR ONLY 90c

YOU WILL BE ISSUED YOUR BLOUSES NEXT

WEEK. BRING THEM TO US FOR

PATCHES - ALTERATIONS - GOLD BRAID

CLEANING AND PRESSING

WE HAVE PLENTY OF GOLD BRAID AND

PATCHES AND WE KNOW HOW TO

DO THE JOB

Lauterstein's