

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 per 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 5, Administration Building. Telephone 4-5444.

1942 Member 1943
Associated College Press

John Holman	Editor-in-Chief
Jack Keith	Associate Editor
Danell E. Griffin	Staff Photographer
Hank Avery	Sports Staff
John Stout	Sports Editor
Bill Jarnagin	Senior Sports Assistant
Horace Bays	Acting Assistant Sports Editor
Joe Stalcup	Circulation Staff
Haskell Lindley	Advertising Staff
Ed Slinker	Tuesday Asst. Advertising Manager
Buck Martib	Thursday Asst. Advertising Manager
Billy Butz	Saturday Asst. Advertising Manager
Fom Journey	Thursday's Staff
Sylvester Boone	Managing Editor
	Reporter

Open Forum

For myself and in behalf of all other "Cadet Privates," I wish to express our sincere gratitude and appreciation for the courtesy and kindness shown us since our arrival at A.&M.

The courteous "hello" and "hi fellas" extended us as we walk over your beautiful campus, gives us a true feeling of friendship and proudness not usually created among soldiers at such an early date.

Since our arrival here a great change seems to have come over us, and no wonder! Imagine, why, we are eating out of real glass dishes and possessing a small teaspoon for cereals and desserts. Instead of washing our trays, we sit in amazement and listen to the most wonderful music in the world. And what do you know—I have been here but a few days and have had potatoes but once. Really, everything is wonderful—revelle at 6:30 a.m. instead of 4:30 a.m., and with rooms with three men in them instead of fifty men.

Everyone seems content and willing to settle down to work, and help all he can; no more continual howling and griping. Yes, all of us appreciate your attitude and kindness towards us.

We are all here at Texas A.&M., you and I, working for a common cause. If ever we can help in any way the personnel or students of Texas A.&M., I am sure you will receive a concisive response from the Army Air Corps.

Sincerely,
An Air Corps Private

PRIVATE BUCK By Clyde Lewis



"He detects Buck more often than he detects aircraft with that contraption!"

To All Seniors . . .

A great many Aggies were made happy two weeks ago when the announcement was made in this paper that the Ring Committee of the Senior Class would allow classified juniors to order their class rings.

We realize that this is something new, and under any conditions but those present today we would feel reluctant about taking this privilege, knowing full well the significance of lowering class ring restrictions.

In the very near future, however, both juniors and seniors will be side by side in the services of Uncle Sam—it is then that these rings will mean the most to us.

As Seniors, you know how we feel, and we appreciate the attitude that you all have shown.

To the Ring Committee and all Seniors, the Class of 1945—the last class to enter A. & M. as a "class"—thank you for making it possible for us to get our rings.

The Junior Class,
Joe Dan Longley, President.

Something to Read

By Dr. T. F. Mayo

What Sort of Post-War U.S. Do You Want?
The air is full of lively and stimulating discussions of the social and economic changes which we may expect or which we should try for, in the post-war period. Here are a few of them:

Drucker, Peter: The Future of Industrial Man
"Our first duty is to use our present institutions as much and as well as possible."
"The central fact—of our time is that the industrial plant has become the basic social unit of our time, but that it is not yet a social institution."
"The answer today is neither total planning nor the restoration of 19th century laissez faire, but the organization of industry on the basis of local and decentralized self-government."

Burnham, James: The Managerial Revolution
" . . . we are left with three theories, hypotheses about the future: that capitalism will continue; that capitalism will change into socialism; that capitalism will change into managerial society. . . I see little doubt that the theory of the Managerial revolution is the most probable."
"I mean by Managers . . . those who already for the most part in contemporary society are actually managing, on its technical side, the actual process of production."
"Modern society has been organized through a certain set of major economic, social, and political institutions which we call capitalists. . . Within this social structure we find that . . . the capitalists or bourgeoisie—is the dominant or ruling class. . . At the present time, these institutions and beliefs are undergoing a process of rapid transformation. . . Within the new social structure a different social group or class—the Managers—will be the dominant or ruling class."

Dreher, Carl: The Coming Showdown
Mr. Dreher, a successful engineer and businessman, foresees a social showdown at the end of the war: Our tremendously expanded productive plant must either (1) be converted to peacetime production and run full blast so that everybody will have plenty of goods; or (2) be throttled down in conformity with the profit motive. Mr. Dreher thinks that the "abundance" policy (1) can be carried out only by means of a considerable degree of socialization. He also thinks that the scarcity policy (2) would produce so much resentment that it could be maintained only by force, after the Fascist manner.
Hence his "Coming Showdown" means that after the war we must choose between Socialism and Fascism.

Arnold, Thurman W.: Democracy and Free Enterprise
This author believes in capitalism—if the antitrust laws can be enforced in such a manner as to do away with monopolistic restriction of production. In the tremendous war-time expansion of our productive plant, "we have every opportunity to cure the monopoly problem. We need only to revitalize our be-

Man, Your Manners

By I. Sherwood

Don't deliberately ignore anyone you know, unless you believe there is some reason why he or she would prefer that you omit any sign of recognition. Even if you definitely dislike a person, be well-bred enough to conceal it.

Don't leave a pipe, cigar or cigarette in your mouth when greeting or talking to a lady.

Don't yawn, sneeze, or cough unless you cover your mouth and turn your head away from anyone near you. Spitting is positively forbidden.

Don't close or open windows near you—you may make it uncomfortable for someone else.

Don't throw waste paper just any place, find a receptacle and use it, and never be so crude as to disfigure signs or other public property.

Don't defy rules made for your protection—it's neither humorous nor intelligent.

Don't push ahead of those waiting in a line, await your turn.

Don't forget to be generous with your use of "Thank you," "Excuse me," and "You're welcome."

Don't forget that good manners are based on consideration for the comfort and feelings of others.

Pop's NAVY POP-OFF . . .

Dog-gone Table Manners
How is your chow etiquette? The dogs have caused me to forget those little words of pleasant requests for dishes of food.

Don't misunderstand me—I like dogs—in fact, I'm very fond of the barking little curs—and if they don't bark, I find some other reason for my interest in them. Yep, I like that ugly-faced mutt with the furrowed brow—and the one carrying his tail like a doughnut on the right hip—that police dog with the muzzle to keep his big mouth from getting a weekly ration of treats from your calf or mine—the badger-hunting long fellow upon his match-high legs—that tan cur whose hair is partly woven like a small girl's braided curls—the full-grown mongrel still wearing a tight collar placed around his neck when he was a pup—that red chow whose black tongue identifies him as the meanie who over-turned the ink and tried to lick it up—the midget lion with his up-turned nose—that mutt who perks one ear and flops the other—stubby, coal-black, mischievous "Scottie"—and that tan monster who keeps all feet on the floor while he glances over our table—all these and dozens more—no, my manners and dogs just don't mix.

Hundreds, hundreds and more hundreds of sailors and marines line-up for chow—along these dogs come—gobs and leather-necks are still tiny boys at heart—they caress, pat and handle the begging animals—naturally, the dogs follow a person who is both kind and a-going-to-chow.

At the table, I reach four feet and snatch the bread—I like it minus dog.

"The true test of civilization is, not the census, the size of the cities, nor the crops—no, but the kind of men the country turns out."—Emerson

"Greater is he who is above temptation"

lie in the economic opportunity which full production can give to every citizen of an industrial democracy.—Out of this war there may grow a productive economy rather than a restrictive price economy."

BACKWASH

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

By "Candy" Magrane "Big Breeze" . . .

Changed Again . . .
This column is a great deal like the little "doggie" of doubtful ancestry whom no one will adopt for fear of a damaged reputation. Once again it's changing hands, but this time we hope it to be final. With a little cooperation from the local "bull-sessions" (which never seem to cease) we hope to present all the "dirt" that's worth knowing. Drop us a line for suggested improvements, gripes, "bleeds," and additional news, care of Backwash, the Battalion office.

Sweepings . . .
Rumor No. 64,789L: The E.R.C.'s advanced 15 miles on the Russian front last night.

Dr. Walton has signed 9,767 degrees since assuming the duties of president . . . "Oh, education, what sacrifices have been made in thy name!"

The story has come to our attention of one Aggie who labored from 1914 until 1938 to secure a degree in Industrial Education. During these 24 years he managed to take several courses each semester and finally secured his "sheepskin." This should make some of our six and seven year laborers feel like their efforts are not in vain.

Worst joke I ever heard: 2nd. Lieut. addressing draftee: "Say, why didn't you salute me when you passed me just then?" Draftee: "Sorry, Sir, I didn't see you." Lieut: "Oh, well, that's O. K. I thought you were mad at me!"

Rubber? . . .

L. G. Goar, of the University of California College of Agriculture, disclosed that tests of three varieties of lettuce showed high contents of latex, main substance of rubber. "One wild variety," he said, yielded 29 per cent of latex from its stalk, as compared with approximately 25 per cent from guayule after three years growth." Well, it shouldn't be long before the Government will be asking us to collect all our used lettuce to retread tires with.

Thoughts . . .
While, looking through the Houston Chronicle last night I noticed an article which mentioned our Secretary of the Navy, Frank Knox as saying that after the present conflict was over the Japanese would probably be refused the right to maintain a navy. Backwash feels, as I'm sure many other fellow Americans do, that any such word as probable or perhaps should be stricken from the English language where the standing of the land of the rising sun is considered in post war restrictions on armed power.

Why in the hell are we fighting this war if its not to crush the armed might of the Axis powers so completely as to never allow them to be a world power in any sense of the word. We believe that a definite stand must be taken by all officials of this nation in regard to future arms limitations for the aggressor nations—complete abolishment of their armies and navies except for a small group to maintain the peace of their own country. We are in favor of turning loose one of the recent classes in Veterinary Medicine upon the "Sons-of-Nippon" and show their technique with emasculators this could solve the post-war problems of the future in short order.

Canned Bull . . .

For the benefit of those who like to "bleed" about Hotard's meals please consider the plight of the day student who up to now has been rushing home and getting his daily energy from cans. After buying six or seven cans of peas and corn the poor guy has shot his allowed ration for the month and until other fresh vegetables become more prevalent it's a diet of carrots and cabbage for the rest of the month. Wonder what happens when meat rationing and next winter rolls around? They'd better open a course in home canning for some of our married boys.

That Sub . . .

Saturday's Army parade in Dallas, which featured the arrival there of the touring Japanese submarine, brought bitter disappointment to one Dallas Negro. He had joined the Army Friday after extracting a promise from the recruiting sergeant that he would be placed in full charge of a jeep—all by himself.

Marching to the station with other inductees Saturday, they were halted by the parade.

"Well, there's your jeep. Think you'll like it?" the sergeant asked, pointing to a line of Army vehicles.

"Jeep. Is dese jeeps?" inquired the unbelieving recruit. "Why, ah done thought jeeps was female Japs."

Which reminds me of the fly who upon walking across the mirror and exclaimed, "Well, this one way of looking at it!"

Ohio State Psychology Professor Develops Visual Perception Teaching

Methods of teaching visual perception developed by an Ohio State University professor of psychology are expected here to be the margin between victory and defeat in many an aerial dog-fight before the war is ended.

And they may also turn the tide in engagements among surface craft as well, military men declare.

To make use of these methods developed by Dr. Samuel Renshaw, the navy has established at Ohio State a "recognition school" to serve all branches of the armed services and all of the United Nations.

Men taking the course, 120 at a time for sixty-day periods, go out as instructors in camps in every part of the world.

Methods used in the school, the only one of its kind in the world, are a military secret. But they are designed to train for a speedier recognition of approaching craft, either air or surface.

In their original conception, the methods were intended for use in peacetime teaching, not warfare.

Several years ago Professor Renshaw became interested in so-called "mental wizards." He had several of them brought to his laboratory and subjected them to weeks of examination and experimentation, to determine the secret of their powers.

Out of this research came methods by which Professor Renshaw was able to develop in many of his own students the abilities ordinarily attributed in a mysterious way to "mental wizards" and "pho-

Invest in Victory!

Our boys can take the War to the enemy, if we back them up with ships and tanks and guns! But that takes money!

Help your Government to put the tools of war into the hands of our soldiers by purchasing War Savings Bonds and Stamps. And remember . . . just one Bond can't lick the Axis any more than just one gun! It takes millions of Americans buying War Savings Bonds and Stamps every day!

Bonds cost \$1.75 and up . . . and they pay you back one-third more in only 10 years! Stamps cost 10¢, 25¢, and up . . . soon total the price of a Bond if bought regularly.

Help our boys on the fighting fronts wherever they may be! Buy War Savings Bonds as an investment for yourself and your country.

Guion Hall
Phone 4-1168
TODAY - FRIDAY
THE WAR AGAINST MRS. HADLEY
Directed by Harold S. Bucquet
Also
Cartoon — Sport
Latest News

SATURDAY - MONDAY
"Johnny Eager"
Robert Taylor
Lana Turner

PALACE
PHONE 2-8879
THURS. - FRI. - SAT.
YEAR'S TOP MUSICAL TREAT!
Judy GARLAND
FOR ME AND MY GAL
GEORGE MURPHY
GENE KELLY
Marta EGGERTH
BEN BLUE

WAR BOND QUIZ

Q. How many coowners of a Bond can there be?
A. War Bonds may be issued in the names of only two individuals as coowners, and the registration must be in the alternative, such as "John X. Smith or Mrs. Mary Smith," without any qualifying words or phrases.

Q. If a person who already holds War Savings Bonds up to the limit for the current year should inherit additional Bonds, could they be registered in his name?
A. Yes.

Q. How can I be sure that I can get my money back if I buy a War Savings Bond?
A. The full faith and credit of the United States Government are pledged for payment of both principal and interest. Your Bond is just as sound as the Government itself.

Q. In the absence of a co-owner or beneficiary in the registration, the bond will form a part of the registered owner's estate, and will be paid to persons entitled to share in the estate under local laws as provided in the regulations.

Remember—the longer you keep War Bonds, up to 10 years, the more valuable they become.

Campus
4-1181
Box Office Opens 1 P. M.
TODAY - FRI. - SAT.
Paul Muni
Lillian Gish
Anna Lee
"COMMANDOS STRIKE AT DAWN"
Also
March of Time
Sport — News

PREVIEW SAT. NIGHT 11 p.m.
"Moon and Sixpence"
With
George Sanders
Herbert Marshall
Doris Basserman

