

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 Collegiate Press

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Hillel Loan Fund...

In view of the recent articles and editorial on the Davis Buck Fund, I should like to call the attention of the Battalion to an article which appeared some time ago in the paper which may have been forgotten or overlooked by now.

The A. and M. Hillel Club maintains a loan fund similar in its objectives to the Jack Davis Fund whereby any student in Aggieland may be helped in a personal emergency with the sum of five dollars or more for a period of four weeks with privilege of renewal. The fund is called the Ernestine Gaber Hillel Loan Fund started by Mr. Leo Gaber of Houston in honor of his mother, Mrs. Ernestine Gaber. Though functioning under the auspices of the Hillel Club its benefits are open to every Aggie on the campus. There is no interest attached to the loan, no red tape. The money is loaned to the cadet on his Aggie honor with the only stipulation that it be repaid within four weeks. A faculty reference is required not as a guarantee, but to enable the club to check up on a boy if he is delinquent in his payment, which however so far has not been necessary.

The sum which started originally with one hundred dollars is now nearly three hundred, all of it the gift of Mr. Gaber. It has circulated within the period of eighteen months since its existence to the extent of nine hundred dollars and has helped many a student over a financial hurdle. The boys who have borrowed from the fund have been from all groups and organizations on the campus.

I hope the Davis Fund meets with success and that there will be many more such funds on the campus to help boys in their financial difficulties. In accordance with the wishes of the honor and the members of the Hillel Club, I am very happy as President of the Club to say that the fund is available to any and every Aggie who has a boni fide need for it.

Jack Siegel, President.

Open Forum

To The Cadet Corps:

For the information of those who are not aware of the fact that we have a baseball field and a darn good team to play on it, I'd like to remind you of that fact.

The spirit of this school has always been higher than any other school in the world. It used to be when the "The Spirit of Aggieland" was played, cold chills would run up the spine of every Aggie here. I'm afraid it isn't like that at the present. When I go down to a baseball game, it makes my blood boil when I look around and see about one hundred Aggies there. The majority of those present are juniors and seniors. There has never been more than a hand full of fish and sophomores there. As far as I'm concerned, most of the fish and a lot of the sophomores aren't fit to be called Aggies. They just never did get that ole' Aggie spirit. I can remember when I was a fish in the good old days when there were effective ways of getting things done, the fish and sophomores went to all ball games or else. Those days are gone now but there are still ways to get that spirit aroused. Let's not let the fact that there is a war going on ruin this school entirely.

Don't you think for a minute that that ball club doesn't miss your presence because they do. They get out there and work all week to represent you, and when the time comes for a game, you can't find time to go down and help them out. Don't say you can't find time because I know you can. Most classes are out at four o'clock and the games are still going on at that time. Ole' army, it just isn't right. It's a disgrace the way the corps has been turning out.

I hope that I'd never see the day when the spirit of Aggieland would die, but the flame is growing low and is going out if we don't do something about it quick.

The baseball season is drawing to a close, but it isn't over until next week-end. We have a two game series here next Friday and Saturday with those yellow-bellied-Longhorns. Those two games will determine the championship of the Southwest Conference. Are you going to sit in your room and let those so-and-so's come over here and beat us? Don't make any plans for next week-end. Forget that girl for awhile and lets all go down to Kyle Field Friday and Saturday. All you organization commanders get behind your men and make them turn out. The only possible way you can make up for your absence in the past is to come down and give that team all the support within your power. All you so-called frogs see if you can't find your way to the ball park also. (I feel sorry for those frogs. They just don't know what's going on.) That's why I didn't say much about them. What do you say army, let's all come out and beat the hell out of T. U. See you at the ball game.

Frank Walker.

Barnard College has introduced a special program known as the "American Heritage," designed to present world history from the American point of view.

Research on spot-welding, to give more speed to airplane production as well as to increase the plane's flight-speed and lighten the load, is being conducted at the University of Southern California.

PRIVATE BUCK .: By Clyde Lewis



The sailors at the Naval Base gave you this in appreciation of the doughnuts you sent them!

BACKWASH

John Holman Battalion Editor

Studid...
Sunday afternoon, a group of Aggies were hitch-hiking back to college from Waco. While standing on the corner in Waco, a funeral procession came by. All of the Aggies stepped back from the highway to let the string of cars go by. One freshman in the bunch, seeing all his buddies backing away from the street must have thought, "Well, this is my chance," for he promptly stepped out into the street and began waving his thumb at the funeral cars. He thumbed at each one, from hearse to the tail end, despite the frantic efforts of the upperclassmen to stop him!

Loan Funds...
The Battalion also had its head in the wrong place when building up the Davis-Loan-Me-a-Buck fund. The Hillel Club has had such a fund operating for some time and has a \$300 pot to work from. Open to everyone, as is the Davis Fund, students may inquire at the museum when in a spot. No questions asked at either the museum or Mr. Horsley's office.

Benefit Show...
Most boys around here don't see the point in having a "servicemen's benefit" and charging 50¢ per to see it. Actually, it is to raise money to pay for such things as recreation facilities, etc.

ERC...
Somebody seems to have gotten mixed up about this ERC business. Seems the army just wanted certain freshmen and unclassified sophomores. Instead nearly every-

one has gotten orders whether they were classified or not. However, all other ERCers who have not yet been called and are classified can rest a little easier—you probably will be left as you are at least until the end of the semester.

Sweepings...
The noted increase in passes allowed last weekend in the various service companies is encouraging...

GREMLIN GAB
Squadron III
Don't worry, gentlemen, this "Free Time Hopping" can't last forever, unless the student officers find some new vocal chords somewhere. Dael Gandy, second-in-command, must have worked too hard with his snappy crack flight the other afternoon, because he seemed to have lost his chords.

What's Showing
At the Campus
Today and tomorrow, Remember Pearl Harbor, with Donald Barry and Alan Curtis.

GREMLIN GAB
Squadron III
Squadron three now has a new mascot, thanks to Roy Childers. Her name is Rags, and she is a beautiful Springer Spaniel. You can see her at any formation flying at Roy's feet.

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G. I. DIRT

Squadron II

Happy Landings to the flying men of squadron two. The first U. S. Army Air Corps students to complete flight training at Texas A. & M. College under the College Training plan. Those ten hours look mighty big right now.

How do you like this man CLUCK, CLAUDE H.? He lands a plane from any old direction so the story goes. Shooting landings the other day he simply spun around a few feet off the ground and came in backwards.

Nomination for the number one section "on the beam" this week goes to section eight. These men are really stepping out. It couldn't be because of the rumor of a new section—section thirty three, could it?

A nickname has already been pinned on these leftover men from the first shipping list — PPP — Permanent Party Privates!

Who is the young lady that stands in the doorway of the 8 a.m. bus searching the campus for a Mister Rollin A. Etter. How does he do it?

And another question—What's happened to those daily special delivery letters for Mister Hamerschmidt? Not slipping are you Hammer?

Now that basketball and volleyball are included in the P. E. classes the sick call roll has dropped off. It is a lot of fun to get out there and play a little ball for a change. Squadron two is looking forward to the inter-squadron softball league. We've got the ball players—does someone have the time to be beat—that goes for all the squadrons.

Squadron two has been challenged by squadron three to out drill them next Wednesday evening in review by the two squadrons. Seeing as how we are aviation students and they are only privates it should be an easy matter. What say men?

GREMLIN GAB

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We are all glad to see Julian Yett back in circulation. He spent a few days in the hospital when he underwent an emergency appendectomy, but is now up and is attending classes. They make these Air Corps men tough... An appendicitis attack, an operation, and a recovery in eight days. Nice going.

John Porter Waddell received a mash note from one of his feminine last week, and he won't tell her name. Is he afraid he'll tell Jackie or is he just modest? Elmer E. Barber said that he would be glad to take care of the matter for you, Porter. Decent of him, isn't it?

We heard that — Carl McGinty was there at 6:30 after all. Even with this extra drilling there are still a couple of "Hayfoots." Late Thursday afternoon George Al-lesee whipped out with a package of PM's. Cadet Lt. Hyde has had trouble with his pant legs being too long.

Attention Squadron 2
There was a mistake in the line somewhere last week. It is we, and not Squadron 4, who are ready to meet you in sports, and completion crack flight drill. As for the other squadrons, we will take you one by one. Bring on your boys, James R. Grandstaff, we'll start with them.

New Group Issued Academic Schedules
Academic work for last week's replacement group began yesterday at 8 a.m. Schedules were released Saturday and six academic sections were formed.

Courses for the group were mathematics, geography, medical aid and one hour of physical education daily. Physics was not included.

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR
DONALD M. BARRY
ALAN CURTIS
RAY MCKENZIE
with WILLIAM J. BARRER JR.
A REPUBLIC PICTURE

Merrie Melodies
Cartoon — "Flop Goes the Weasel"
"Parachute Athletes"

Poplar Science Short

Guion Hall
Phone 4-1168

TODAY AND WEDNESDAY

MILTON BERLE
MARY BETH HUGHES
— in —
"OVER MY DEAD BODY"
— also —
NEWS — CARTOON

AIRCREW TRAINING SCHOOL NEWS

Rudder Dust

To the new detachment members. You're in for a very enjoyable stay in AMC which you will discover to be filled opportunity. You'll find everyone anxious to help you, so don't waste time. Pitch in and get acquainted. If anyone tries to pull any "upper-classmen" business drop a barracks bag over his head. It doesn't go.

Letters are still coming from former buddies now at classification center lamenting the loss of AMC College. Jake has decided to enjoy them while he still has the chance.

Reminders of base training... Lt. Logan H. Bagby Jr., detachment finance head, feels no airman should remain ignorant of army call letters — not Air Corps, necessarily.

SNAFU — Situation Normal All Fouled Up (average day)
SUSFU — Situation Unchanged Still Fouled Up (no change)
TARFU — Things Are Really Fouled Up (worse than usual)

Jake is perplexed by a sudden reportorial interest in this paper. For reasons unknown aspirants with long hidden journalistic experience swarmed to Hart hall Sunday night. There are now squadron editors for each issue and a waiting list for vacancies. Largely responsible, no doubt, are Sergeant Crist and Gralla.

Sleeping in class appears to be

Did You See Those Pretty Wings? Paris Is the Guilty Fellow

Attention men of the A.C.T.D! How many of you know that lying neatly placed aside in the desk drawer of Sergeant John J. Paris, tactical non-com of squadron one, are a bright, shiny pair of those silver wings we hear so much about?

The sergeant was crew chief on B-34 and AT-11 bombers, before being assigned to AMC. It took a lot of prying and prodding to wiggle out information as to why he wasn't wearing the wings. His modest reason, "It would only cause the men to ask too many darn fool questions."

Once out, the information about the wings spread rather quickly, and finally was learned by Lt. Troy N. Pickens, squadron tactical officer, who passed the news along to Major Woodard, commander of the 308th ACTD. The Major requested that Paris wear his wings, although he did not make it compulsory. The Sergeant says that in the future the wings will be on his chest.

Sergeant Paris received his wings at the largest bombardier school in the world, at Midland, Texas, where he also won recognition for outstanding workmanship on the bomber of which he was crew chief.

The sergeant has had several years of experience in the infantry, and is considered an expert on drilling and handling men. It was for this reason that he was sent

New Men Arrive 'Midst OD Wools, Canteens, and Sheppard Field Grins

By Fred Huston
Those new faces that you've seen in Sbis and lounging around Mitchell hall belong to those new arrivals from that place known as Sheppard Field. They arrived last Wednesday evening in the usual antique chair cars that ride like they have square wheels.

They bounded off the train, complete with OD uniforms, helmet liners, and mess kits. In their hands they carried everything from tooth brushes to suit cases and fatigues. They had that usual shocked look when they were called "mister" for the first time, and were even more shocked when they saw the trees and real grass.

They came from everywhere. South Dakota, Iowa, Oregon, Wash- (See NEW MEN, Page 4)

BRIC-a-BRAC

Squadron IV

It sure is nice to receive a cake from Dallas one weekend and then get another from Indianapolis the next. Ye Editor's roommates' mothers seem to like us. I hope they keep up the good work. Naturally one must eat faster than the ants to get his right-ful share.

Imagine the expression of pleasure on the fellow's faces when they found we were NOT going to have barbecued short ribs for dinner. That "creamed beef on toast" re- (See BRIC-a-BRAC, Page 4)

here. He's just "graduated" his first class, and now has a new group of men to knock the rougher edges off of.

Duty, Honor, Country

Greetings sometimes can be challenges. And such is the greeting of the upper classmen of the 308th ACTD to you rookie firmen who last week joined our ranks.

By now, no doubt, you have received myriad welcomes from wingmen already here. We hope you sensed their challenge.

The challenge is this: The 808th is new-born, barely two months old. The men who helped conceive it are trying to build a lasting tradition here. We want YOU to be part of that tradition.

We are striving to make this detachment a symbol of soldiering at its best. That means we must display creditable military bearing at all times. We just be courteous toward our officers and each other — always gentlemen. We must likewise approach our academics with serious mien, fully countenancing the fact that what we learn today will make a better officer and finer flier tomorrow.

We try our best to be careful and to patiently await the day we, too, are knighted with those silver wings. For we know that (See DUTY, HONOR, Page 4)

John Porter Waddell received a mash note from one of his feminine last week, and he won't tell her name. Is he afraid he'll tell Jackie or is he just modest? Elmer E. Barber said that he would be glad to take care of the matter for you, Porter. Decent of him, isn't it?

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