

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 4-6444.

1942 Member 1943

Associated Collegiate Press

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Man, Your Manners

By I. Sherwood

Advice on Manners and customs of fifty years or more ago sounds pretty quaint in the present day reading, but it isn't so very different, for after all, good manners have changed very little and many old customs are as proper today as the day they began. The following advice on marriage will slay the young men who read this—it still makes sense after fifty years: "I do not think any man should marry until thirty, and if he is not reformed at that age, it is a very unsafe experiment for any woman to attempt it."

Etiquette of the dance for girls—written in 1893: "When the wretched truth dawns upon you that the music and dancing are secondary things and that you are being hugged, actually hugged by a man whom you are not going to marry, you should resist the impulse to put both hands against him and push with all your might. You simply get tired suddenly and ask to be taken to your chaperon." The only difference the writer can see, between that day and this, is that the modern girl wouldn't depend on the chaperon—if any—she would very likely call him a "wolf" or a later term—if one—and then go on with the dance.

The following advice to "clock-watchers" is just as good as the day it was written: "No matter how beautiful your watch may be, it is very bad taste to have it visible. Especially, when you are supposed to be enjoying yourself, time should be considered of no value."

Here is an amusing idea for a modern party both as to entertainment and time of departure—"We took our banjos out into the moonlight and sang college songs, and compared notes as to good-luck superstitions, until half past ten, when the guests departed, declaring our party a success."

Doctors know the one that jus' keeps rollin' along is Old Man Stork.

We're Tenting Tonight soon may be the song of disappointed house hunters.

Despite Adolf's threats, only German wings over here are those of the Hessian fly.

Maybe Willkie, a former electrical man, is entitled to all that fan mail.

Despite the spud shortage, Washington politicians have several hot potatoes.

At least the Italians are carrying out Benito's admonition of live dangerously.

No matter who wins the track meet, our champion runner is still F. D. R.

like the people, is looking for the way to easy success. His growing hatred of Chuck followed by a complete understanding of his motives reaches its climax too late. He is left holding the bag, facing a prison term, while Chuck climbs to greater glory in Washington.

It would be too quick a judgement, however, to brand Tyler Spotswood as a futile character. Through his experiences he discovers that what every man thinks is of importance not only to himself but to all of the people and to the shaping of their national life.

Number One is not Dos Passos' finest novel. It lacks the artistic completeness of "The Adventure of a Young Man" or the stature of any one of the trilogy, U. S. A. Well done as the portrait of Chuck Crawford is, it does not have the thrilling quality of say, the novelist's study of Jack Reed in Nineteen Nineteen. But, Number One is a book of such urgent significance that it should be read by every citizen. Its author does not pretend to know how demagogues may be prevented, for Democracy has never promised us a government free from abuse. It has however, given us great liberty and great power. We are at liberty to discover demagogues and we have the power to crush them before they deprive us of both liberty and power.

BRANDINGS . . . by DANIEL

Student Election—Today is election day for two important positions of the Corps, although they aren't as important as in former years. These positions are those of yell leaders. They should be filled with capable men who can inspire the Aggie spirit into the hearts of everyone of you. This is about the only qualification, but it is important and should be considered rather seriously. This really isn't a criticism, but I do have one to make. In fact, I am just about in the right mood to wager a little bet. If you Aggies show as much spirit at the election as you have shown in the past few weeks, there won't be more than five hundred votes cast (and most of these will be freshman votes). What do you say, Aggies, will there be at least a thousand votes? Remember that the ballot box is located at the news stand.

Sophomore Class—While we are on the subject of elections, we might as well go ahead and say that the Soph elections which were held some time ago were absolutely

rotten. But, let me clear myself before I go further. Although I don't know all of the class officers personally, I can say that they probably elected some of the best men in the class to their respective offices. It can also be said that the two leaders, L. D. Boone and G. B. Wilcox, held the classes down to magnificent perfection—considering the cooperation that they had from the members of the two classes. However this may be, the two classes (at least the first semester sophs) acted like children. There was no organization to their running things and they were so roudy that it was an impossibility to tell just what was going on. There was no sense to it so lets watch ourselves at the next open election. Boone and Wilcox should both be thanked for the help they rendered in the election of class officers.

Upstreaming—A parting reminder

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Transfers from 49 out-of-state colleges were enrolled in Texas State College for Women, Denton, during the last regular session.

PALACE
PHONE 2-8879
Thurs. - Friday - Saturday

"Presenting Lily Mars"
—featuring—
Judy Garland
Van Heflin
Preview Saturday Night
11:00 P. M.

"Background to Danger"
—with—
George Raft
Brenda Marshall
—plus—
News

Sweet and Hot

PUSHIN' SAND — Kay Kyser

ALL OR NOTHING AT ALL — Harry James

LET'S GET LOST — Kay Kyser

IT'S ALWAYS YOU — Tommy Dorsey

HASWELL'S
BOOK STORE
— BRYAN —

Upstreaming . . .

In the past issues of the Battalion this semester, much has been said about the hitch-hiking traditions here at College. Never before in the history of A. & M. have these traditions been so utterly disregarded. It used to be considered the height of anything but being an Aggie to be caught "upstreaming" on the hi-ways. Due to these conditions it has been suggested by many of the upperclassmen that the Aggie corner to Houston be moved from the East Gate, where it has always been, to the corner at the "Y" on this side of Bryan. This will cut out much of the up-streamers it is hoped and give everyone an equal chance to catch a ride, as it seems that some guys insist on going there anyway instead of the East Gate where they belong. The question is one to be decided by the Corps as a whole so everyone's opinion is desired.—B.F.

Something to Read

By Dr. T. F. Mayo

Number One By John Dos Passos
In his new novel, Number One, John Doe Passos has drawn the full blown picture of an American dictator. Number One, as he is known around political headquarters, is Homer T. Crawford. The fact that "Chuck" Crawford looks like Huey Long or that his amazing career from a hungry boy selling newspapers in a little Southern town which smacks of Texarkana, Texas, to the halls of the United States senate parallels the life and career of the late King Fish's is not nearly so significant as the fact that it parallels a half dozen other similar careers. Completely turned out with a hillbilly band, a sound truck, a soft talking wife and three little boys (to perfect the picture of an impeccable family man) Chuck tours the state hauling in the votes. He loves Democracy, the common people, and pot likker. He hates store bought clothes, education, and Fascism. He has his own radio station, WEMM, over which he can assure the people that he is a good man and prove it by quoting the Bible. This double edged character who is the guiding spirit of a fundamentally fascist organization and whose personal life is debauched and useless, is pictured to us through the eyes of his henchman secretary, Tyler Spotswood. Tyler is the older brother of the hero of Dos Passos' earlier novel, The Adventures of a Young Man. Tyler has resolved never to die for an ideal and never to have one. He is given over to drink and,

ELECTION

(Continued from Page 1)
way to do it is to elect a good Yell Leader and get behind him one hundred percent. The Aggies that are now in the service are keeping that Fighting Aggie Spirit alive wherever they are, and they expect us to do the same thing here. So what are we going to do about it? I'll tell you what every real Aggie will do. He'll be there when the polls open and vote for the man who he thinks will be the best yell leader. Good spark plugs make a powerful engine, and the Aggies have always been the mightiest. Win or lose, the Aggies can count on A. C. (Spark Plug) English to be behind the Corps all the way.—A. C. English.
The men elected to fill these positions will have a very important and rather difficult job ahead of them in readying the Corps for next semester and football season. Many of the new students don't know the yells at all and these must be taught. The Corps Band has learned the school songs and it is up to the new freshmen to learn the yells.

for the
NAVY - MARINE
Corps Dance

SATURDAY NIGHT . . .
SEND HER A CORSAGE
from
ALLEN MYERS
BRYAN FLORAL CO.
506 So. College Ave. Phone 2-1266
BRYAN

Aggies... Do You Have One of These?

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June 1943 - Sept. 1943

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