

OFFICIAL NOTICES

Classified

LOST—Plastic wallet containing driver's license and other valuable papers. Permanent H. G. Barber, Room 73, Milner for reward.

WANTED TO RENT—Furnished house or apt. near campus. Permanent resident. T. G. Puddy, 700 Guion Hill, Phone 4-1163.

WANTED—Furnished house or apartment for childless couple. Permanent faculty member. Three to five rooms. Phone 4-8354.

On Sunday, July 4th, a student of the college left his cap in my car. I had picked him up at Austin and he rode as far as Eastrop. I would appreciate your seeing that it is returned to him.

Thank you, Mrs. S. C. Adrian.

Church Notices

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST R. B. Sweet, Minister Sunday: 9:45 a.m. the Bible classes 10:45 a.m. the Morning worship. 7:30 p.m. the Evening Worship. Wednesday: 7 p.m. the Prayer Meeting. You will be most welcome to all these services. Come.

ST. THOMAS' CHAPEL (Episcopal) The Rev. J. Hugh B. Farrell, Chaplain. Holy Communion 9:30 a.m. Coffee Club 10:30 a.m. Morning Prayer 11:30 a.m. Children's Vespers 7:30 p.m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, College R. L. Brown, Pastor C. Roger Bell, Education and Music 9:45 a.m.—Sunday School 10:30 a.m. Morning Worship 11:30 a.m. B. S. U. Council 4:30 p.m.—Choir Rehearsal 6:15 p.m.—Training Union 7:15 p.m.—Evening Worship Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock—Weekly Prayer Service. Evening Vesper each day at 6:30 at the Church and at the New Y. M. C. A. We cordially invite both Students and Service men to attend the services of our Church.

Vacation Bible School will begin July 16 and close July 30. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints will hold the regular Sunday School Services at 2:30 p.m. in the Y. M. C. A. building on the College Campus. All Mormon Fellows are invited to attend.

★ BACKWASH ★

By "Blotto"

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

Boy, this column sure gets kicked around, doesn't it? Latest news (or have you heard?) is that three of us poor guys will alternate at the job.

The mix-up at "Yell Practice" last Wednesday night was really grounds for a good case of "botts." In the future it is up to us all (including the freshmen) to see that such functions go off as they should.

Rumor No. 1967548: W. N. B. L. is reputed to be showing out on the West coast; also some faint

AMERICAN LUTHERAN CONGREGATION

Y.M.C.A. Chapel, Campus Kurt Hartmann, Pastor Sunday School at 9:45 a.m. Divine Service at 11 a.m. Lutheran Student meeting at 6:30 p.m.

OFFICE OF THE COMMANDANT CIRCULAR NO. 6

1. The following actions of the DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE, duly approved by the PRESIDENT of the COLLEGE are announced: A. DISCIPLINE CASE NO. 745—Cadet Thomas R. Leary. CHARGE: Direct violation of college regulations in that he did haze first year students of the college with a board. FINDINGS: Guilty. SENTENCE: To be suspended from college for the remainder of the current semester. B. DISCIPLINE CASE NO. 746—Cadet Jim J. Trigg. CHARGE: Permitting hazing of freshmen in his room with a board and also of having a board in his room. FINDINGS: Guilty. SENTENCE: To be placed on probation, composed for one month and to be given one-half of his demerits. M. D. WELTY, Colonel, Infantry Commandant.

rumors of it playing in New Orleans. Who knows . . .

From the Air Corps: I once knew a girl who must have been an aviator's daughter. (She specializes in the take-off). My roommate said he once knew a girl—"Taps," the Walton Hall mascot has mysteriously disappeared. If anyone knows her whereabouts (especially you Vets), please communicate with someone in J ramp.

Corps Dance . . . in Houston sometime in August is being talked up by some of the boys from that fair (?) metropolis. Seems like a good idea, if it can be done.

Soph Ball . . . the plans are coming along fine and this should easily be the top event of the summer season, especially if the premier can be scheduled for that week-end.

Statistics . . . If every boy in the United States could read every girl's mind, the gasoline consumption would drop fifty per cent.

Weekly Quiz . . . Where do baby storks come from?

"A" Quiz News . . . "Are you cheating?" "Certainly not; I was just telling him that his nose was dripping on my paper."

It is my conclusion that most girls are reared well; there are quite a few who look good from the front, too.

Fish: "I wanna buy a hat." Salesman: "You'd you like a Homburg, sir?" Fish: "Naw, I ain't hungry, I just want a hat."

You know, Aggies, studies, and summer heat just don't mix, so here is a little advice on the matter: WHY STUDY? The more you study, The more you know. The more you know, The more you forget. The more you forget, The less you know; So why study? The less you study, The less you know, The less you know, The less you forget. The less you forget, The more you know; So why study? The month's best music hit—"I don't mind you looking up my family tree, but let my limbs alone." I once had a friend who was kicked out of school for waisting his time. I once had a friend . . . P. E. Prof: "Now boys, every morning you should take a cold shower. Then you should feel rosy all over. Are there any questions?" Aggie: "Yes, tell us more about Rosie." Dean: "Young man, I understand that you have been indiscreet with several young ladies." Aggie: "No sir, we were in the house all the time." Well, something tells me that I should fold up and do a little studying, so I'll sign off. See you next week.

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—RECORDS—

(Continued From Page 3)

We seem to be having an epidemic of Biographies of Staff Sergeants, so in keeping with this we offer today's personality. S/Sgt. Raymond B. Slattery is five feet ten inches tall and weighs one-hundred and sixty pounds. He has brown hair and eyes and is dark complexioned. Ray was born in Jacksonville, Florida but shortly afterwards his family moved to Miami, where he attended school. In high school he went out for boxing and football, winning his letter three years in a row in the latter. He was also the Golden Gloves Welter Weight Champion of Florida in 1939. From 1939 to 1940 Mr. Slattery held the Dade County, Florida Middle Weight title. Upon leaving school in 1936 Ray worked for two years as an Electrician in an around Miami. In the fall of 1938 he accepted the position of Assistant Registrar in the famous Surf Club hotel and remained there until September, 1940 when he enlisted in the Air Corps at New York. Ray received his basic training at Mitchell Field, New York and in the latter part of November was sent to Chanute Field Illinois to attend A. M. School. Upon his

graduation in June 1941 he was made an instructor in the Airplane Mechanics course and two months later was transferred in the same capacity to the new technical school being opened at Sheppard Field. While at Sheppard Field he earned his rating of S/Sgt after several promotions. Raymond had the honor of being picked to pose for the cover picture of a Technical Manual on riveting that was published by the Douglas Aircraft Co. of Santa Monica, California. It was because of this that he was nicknamed "The Hollywood Kid" by his fellow instructors. About a month after his arrival at Sheppard he met a charming young lady from Wichita Falls and after a courtship of eight months Ray proposed and was accepted. Mrs. Slattery has just recently joined her husband here at College Station and to all appearances is enjoying her stay here immensely. Raymond's favorite sports are boxing, swimming, and football, while his hobby is practically anything connected with Aeronautics. Some of his more pronounced likes are dancing, horseback riding, and passion for steaks and french fried potatoes. His ambition is to become a pilot, and he would like to remain an army flier after the war or else become a commercial pilot. At present Mr. Slattery is Supply Sergeant of Squadron III and we know of no one who could handle the job any better than he can. He is well liked by all of his associates and is possessed of a quiet determined manner that can not help but assure him success in anything that he might attempt. We feel sure that he will be in there pitching all of the way and we wish him the best of everything.

Circling the Field Squadron III

The heat these past few days has us to the point where we are wondering if we shall ever see fresh white snow piled up on the front walk as we used to. Oh how we used to hate to have to clean the walk before we left for school in the morning. At the present time we feel it would be a distinct pleasure no matter how deep it was. All this talk about snow is sort of a prelude to the following poem by A/S Leonard L. Lombardo.

Which Do I Take?

A cooling breeze I have yet to feel, An azure sky that's bright and real. Tapered soils with greens so true

Open, is this prairie wide, Nowhere can a rodent bide Mesquite and sage here and there Cannot quench, sand in the air.

New York and Texas differ so much In climate and topography So my conclusion tapers to such, "Praise the Lord!—To choose — I'm free!"

As long as we are on the subject of poetry may we take the liberty of reprinting the following from Yank, the army weekly:

Cadence

There was a drill sergeant named Crumbers Who studied his men in their slumbers, And it worried the guy— He was so damned GI— That his men wouldn't snore by the numbers.

The "Six Sad Sacks" seem to have recuperated pretty well from their jaunt to Houston last week end with the exception of Senors Loomis and Lombardo. It is said though that this duo of characters are in a perpetual state of fogginess.

It seems that Students Barrier and Crum are taking their futures to heart. They were ven in training during their last week end pass. That is if you can call engaging in Bombardier practice from the sixteenth story windows of the Rice Hotel in Houston training. How about saving it for Tokyo fellows?

The mystery of the week is why a certain Eager Beaver of Flight 26 cleans the Blackboards each day before Math class and then presents the instructor with an orange or an apple. Could he be looking for a better grade on his exams??

Well, if we ever expect to improve our last grade of 30 that we received in Physics we had better do some cramming so we will say "Thumbs up" and will be back again three days nearer victory.

—PROP WASH—

(Continued From Page 3)

for volunteers for a silent drill squad. He needs about 25 or 30 men. If you don't like to hear cadence counted out loud here is the chance that you have been waiting for but you had better be good. The drilling will be done during the regular drill period and will begin next week.

Today's Guest

Monte Waller, the eager leader of Flight I, was born in Wellington, Kansas in April, 1924. By a strange coincidence his roommate, Glen Starbuck, was born in the same town but they had never met until the war brought them together. Monte's parents moved to Alva, Oklahoma in '31 and a few years later to Clinton, Oklahoma, his present home. He went to high school there and graduated in May of this year. He spent last summer seismographing for the Gulf Oil Co. in southern Oklahoma. But Monte has had many interesting experiences in his precious enlistment in the National Guard. In 1940 he enlisted in the N. G., which was soon made a part of the regular army, and spent a year of active duty before being released because of his age.

While in the N. G. U. S. he was in the Field Artillery and acted as radio operator and cpl. of survey detail. His unit was stationed at Abilene, Texas and spent a summer in Louisiana on maneuvers.

According to his roommates (and he doesn't deny it) his main interest in life is Treva Jones, a very pretty, blue-eyed blond back home.

Mr. Waller has an excellent hobby—making money. His ambition is to study Aeronautical Eng. at Mass. Institute of Technology.

—SPOTLIGHT—

(Continued From Page 3)

being ordered for the champion Squadron.

Golf and softball are not the only sports that the activity is going to hum in. Just take your pick of the numerous sports and in the near future you will probably have a chance to further your interest. Lt. Segrest, Physical Education officer, is installing a wide and varied sports program. Tennis, volleyball and touch football plans are being considered and if proper interest is shown they will be developed in the near future. Eddie Martin, Squadron II athletic officer, is really "on the ball" and any student having a sport in mind and sufficient men for competition should contact him.

League Standings

Table with 3 columns: Squadron, W, L, Pct. Squadron I: 2, 1, .666; Squadron V: 2, 1, .666; Squadron III: 2, 1, .333; Squadron II: 1, 2, .333

Bomber League:

LISTEN TO WTAW 1150 kc.

Saturday, July 10 11:25 a. m. Today's Summary on the Home Front 11:30 a. m. Your Neighbor, Mexico—Dr. Nelson 11:40 a. m. Dramatized News Event 11:45 a. m. News Summary—Dr. Steen 11:55 a. m. Interviews 12:00 a. m. Sign-Off Sunday, July 11 8:30 a. m. Music by Master Composers—Hauer 9:10 a. m. Let's Go to Church

9:15 a. m. Hymns 9:30 a. m. Sign-Off Monday, July 12 6:02 a. m. Texas Farm and Home Program—TQN, Horticulture —G. W. Adrians: Animal Husbandry—D. I. Fahberg 11:25 a. m. Today's Summary on the Home Front 11:30 a. m. School of Engineering —Eng. Exp. Sta. 11:40 a. m. Science News of the Week 11:45 a. m. Singing Cadets 11:50 a. m. News—Interviews 12:00 a. m. Sign-Off Tuesday, July 13 6:02 a. m. Texas Farm and Home Program—TQN, Extension—Paul Gregg; Physical Education—W. L. Penberthy Don't blame your material; look at your tools.

NAVY NEWS

Reflections

W. R. Suda Y2c

Head, R. C., wearing his new Chief uniform—Chief Specialist Bailey getting his Comish.—Sebald Y2c, wearing his new stripe—Davis Y2c and Greene SK2c shoving off, and Davis' advice in a recent communique—(don't ever volunteer)—The absence of "Sparks and Scopes" in the Bat.—Now we can claim the title of the laziest bunch on the hill.—The renovation at Anchor Hall—just try to find the door—then look at the battery of Marines facing you and then make up your mind quick—'cause it just

isn't safe—. The many names that the mess hall can think up to glorify stew and the equally many names the sailors and marines can invent to deglorify it.—Sudy Y2c jumping into the double harness and gaining weight too.—Gould RMLc, who, even with an armload of hashmarks, hasn't enough time in for Chief.—The three lonely sailors in Radio School — The amazed look on Lt. Rickenbacher's face when I told him I was writing something for the Bat.—Boykin Y1c, wanting to go to Hearne via Houston.—Nowadays, Wife Dear can't very well throw the skillet because they are ersatz—glass.—Reminds me, the doughnuts at George's must be ersatz also.—Munson Y2c and Sebald Y2c making believe a quart was a thermometer and seeing how cold it could get.—The fourteen lost souls at Anchor Hall, and their theme song "Get Me Out of Here."—Banks RMLc (No. 67) the eagle perching on his shoulder and the ghost loaning him his cane while he waits in the pay-line.—The Johnny Doughboys lining up at Ship's Service for what-nots and smokes.—The "Coke" machines that never work—Add Anchor Hall: Wanted: Three hungry cannibals for the roasted meat lying around here.—Looks like they'll do anything for foreign relations.—The groans and sobs of anguish because all special liberties have been cancelled for health reasons.

Upstreaming

A short time ago an article appeared in the Bat. concerning upstreaming. It was for the most part directed to Aggies with an added appeal to Service men. Apparently some Servicemen neglected to see it or heed it. Be that as it may, fellows, cooperation in hitchhiking is vital now. Gasoline and tire rationing has limited the amount of traveling done considerably thus causing fewer rides. So it is only fair for all of us to form a line and each wait his turn to use his technique. You may be in a hurry but perhaps the other fellow is in a hurry too. Almost everyone is, in these days of 48-hour liberties, but whether you are in a hurry or not, think of the other fellow and respect his rights and privileges. This isn't directed to just servicemen but to all hitchhikers. Once again, here are the spots to wait and form the line for upstreaming.

For those leaving College Station for Houston, go to the East Gate and wait at the bench on the right. For those going to Houston from Bryan, please catch a bus to College and Start from there. In that way everyone going to the same spot will be in the same starting line and no one's privileges will be trampled on.

For those going to Bryan from College, go to the East Gate and wait across the highway from the left branch.

For those going to Dallas, Waco or Hearne from either College or Bryan there are two lines. One, at the second red light on College Ave. in Bryan (across from the courthouse) where a line is formed or else go out to the "Y" at the Onyx and Navies and form the

line there. For those going to Madisonville go to the "Y" at the Onyx and Navies and take the right branch and form your line there. If all men will heed this bit of advice, regardless of how much in a hurry you are, all of you that do hitchhike will see the advantage of being in one spot and know that the autoists will know instantly where you are going.

When in Doubt About Your Eyes or Your Glasses Consult DR. J. W. PAYNE Optometrist 109 S. Main Bryan Next to Palace Theatre

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