

The Battalion

STUDENT TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER TEXAS A. & M. COLLEGE

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ANDY MATULA, Editor-in-Chief

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The Milner Merry-Go-Round

By Archie Broodo

Here we are now two days nearer to winning the conference and licking the Axis than Thursday and time for some more about the men in Milner. As one girl put it, the Milner Morons. Don't laugh, you guys in Leggett or Walton, because she agreed on the lunacy charge against Lecjay and said that the Walton wags should be graduated to Walton Wolves. I suppose she thinks you're big boys now. Guess it will be best to start off with some apologies. My humblest ones go to the men on the bottom floor for accusing them of being inactive lately. It's a swell story, but it just can't be printed about what the "gang" on the lowest floor did last Saturday night. Ask Johnson or Shapiro about it; they both seemed happy after it was all over. Ritter was the only one who ended up with a raw deal or perhaps the lack of one.

Milner lost one of the biggest heck raisers and best fellows when Brian Duke left for the army. We're surely going to miss the "daddy-rabbit" around here. Seems that the tall man with the high hat pops up in the best of families though nowadays. The first mail Dave Brooks got in several days was the other day when he got both draft questionnaires at the same time. Seems funny how helpful everybody is in helping Dave fill them out. I'll help too, Dave, if you need any more. Regardless of what's been started on the campus, we'll have to stop calling Johnny Veien "Romeo" because according to the same girl that called mere wags wolves, Art Graf is more the romeo type. It was kinda hard to get her to admit it, but she finally did. So Art Graf is the romeo type; wonder why?

Walton Whispers

By Mat & Charlie

Stop! or proceed at your own risk of being humiliated by finding your name in an embarrassing situation... Another song has been composed by "Blotto" Borofsky, but he is up a tree as to what to name it... "Get your candy in room J-1 before C.Q.," says Billy Dinerstein. This commercial will only cost you two-bits, so your authors will be around to collect it in trade.

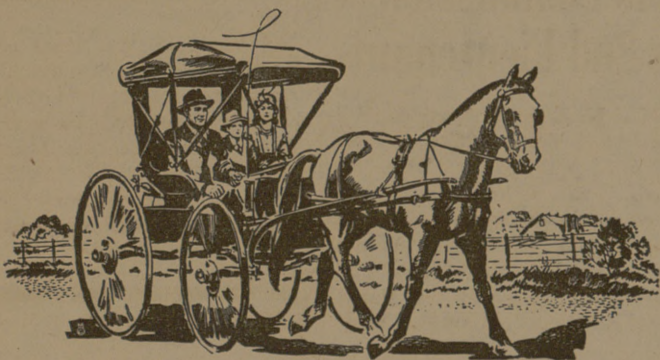
The busiest man in Walton is the light man... he is rushed to death both day and night (especially night), putting bulbs in empty sockets and pennies behind the fuses... His name is C. A. "Reddykilowatt" Clark and his office is I-6. Frank Sinatra, the women's idol, has nothing on "Ensign" Ed Bonn... he carries two clubs with him when he goes out walking to beat off the women. He makes this plea to his buddies: "Please stop locking me in the shower because I have claustrophobia"... If you're wondering about that fog the other morning, don't blame the weather man; it all originated in Johnny Cornish's room in H-ramp. Those home-rolled "El Ropos" really generate the smoke.

Ever since the rumor about three-weeks' vacation started, we have been hearing reports from various sources of what, how, and where the Aggies are going to

spend it. Sam Mikulinsky plans to visit "Cajun" Houtz in Alexandria, La., and then both of them will go to New Orleans for several days. From there Sam hopes to detour up around Canada and end up at Monterey, Mexico... Edgar Morton and his ole lady Willie Johnston plan to go to California and visit at Johnston's home in Denver... Then there is industrious H. K. Holland who wants to make money in the East Texas oil fields... Harrison Whitney will spend his three weeks looking for odd leaves and berries, and then design himself a colonial home... B. G. "Gringo" Owens will continue his course of study at Ennis—he is going to catch up on his grade points in H. E.

Congrats to the freshmen who are really whipping out... how about coming to football practice? The attendance at the football practices hasn't improved. Let's get down and learn who's playing what position, so when the season starts we can "talk shop" about our team to anybody who wants to shoot some bull about the "fighting Aggie Team."

The question of the week is: Do we or don't we get three weeks between semesters? This winds up another Walton Journal... remember our war-cry: BEAT THE HELL OUT OF TEXAS U!



IT MAY COME TO THIS! UNLESS YOU HAVE YOUR PRESENT TIRES RE-CAPPED

As the war progresses the shortage of rubber has become more and more acute. Unless you want to either be walking or using the above pictured mode of transportation — get your present tires recapped before they are worn too far for such service.

It's patriotic to have your tires recapper — keep your car in service to further the war effort. Come in today and let us recap your tires!

DON'T DELAY DO IT NOW!

Harry L. Dishman, Owner

Champion Tire & Auto Supply Co. Bryan, Texas

Marine Mad-Caps

Note of interest to all Powerites: Saturday the 14th of August in the year of our Lord, 1943, Corporal Roy C. Powers was married in Houston, Texas. Yes, girls, the great glamour-puss is now out of circulation—but definitely. You see, Love called and The Idol answered. We do, however, at this time wish the happy couple the best of luck in the many years of happiness and strife ahead of them.

About a week ago we issued a memorandum concerning boxing among the students and requested all those interested to sign in at the duty office. Frankly men, I thought the Marines were a fighting unit and they would eat this sort of stuff up. But to my surprise, I learned the following fact: Fourteen men, yes, I said fourteen men, was the complete list of fighting Marines to volunteer. Frankly men it doesn't speak well for the Corps. Let's get hot on this detail and show some spirit. Here's all you have to do: First drag yourself into the duty office and sign your name in the record; second, print plainly your height and weight. This will enable us to stabilize weights and heights, and therefore a better match is fought. This constitutes all you have to do. So come on men, don't be bashful. Sign your handle in the Record and get a chance to knock someone's head off. Grudge fights can also be handled very amicably. Contestants and winners will be printed in this column each time we have an issue. So snap out of your stuff, fellas and fall out for boxing. Who knows, the Army and Navy may follow suit and sorta wrangle a boxing team of their own; just think of the possible sport your signing your name in the Record may bring about.

A few days ago we of the administrative personnel were astounded at a bit of news we received from school. The news was as follows: Company 26B has just broken the code record. You can imagine our surprise. You see, when Co. 26B first came here they were unruly and hard to make cooperate. They stayed this way for quite some time, but finally developed into a pretty good company. We thought they would be the worst company that ever hit here, but soon found they were the direct opposite. This all goes to show that no matter how chicken or unruly a man can be, he does have a change of attitude when he joins the Marine Corps.

Thursday evening, the 19th of August, the Marines had another in a series of ball games with the White Star Unit of the 8th Service Command at Kyle Field. Marines won their first but not their

last game with a final score of 8 to 5. Game started off with a bang in the first of the second inning when both teams were tied at one all. Marines then got two runs making the score 3 to 1. Star Unit rallied and tied score again. The game was running nip and tuck until the first of the 5th inning when the Marines had a gala rally and score zoomed to 8-5. This was the final score of a very interesting ball game. Mr. Peden and his wife were present at game. I think this factor made the team play just a little harder. The Marines here turned out in large numbers and all who came did not leave disappointed. Lt. Earl and his wife were also present. A large crowd of Army also came to cheer, hiss, and enjoy the game.

The lineup for the Marines was as follows:

Sgt. Boles, catcher. A major league catcher, but rather weak at the bat; a few more games, Sgt., and you will lose your nickname, "Swivel Chair Boles"—swell game, Boles.

Pvt. Price was on the mound and his control very good. Nicely pitched game, Price. Price is a member of 26B.

Pvt. Wehmeier of Company 28A proved to be a seasoned ball player on first, a fair batter, and a good sport.

Pvt. Walsh—Irish—covered second base like a professional; he is one of 28A's boys also.

Pvt. Eiser, 28B's representative played short stop like a major, made few errors and batted a good average.

Sgt. Murphy, student instructor at school, played a good game on the whole, but made a few errors on third. He did get his share of hits, however.

Pvt. Shea, another member of 28A, played a superb left field and used some very smooth tactics while on base. He was responsible for two plays being incomplete. Once on second he sort of blocked the second baseman from making a double play to first by being in his way. What about this, Shea?

Staff Sgt. "Rocky" Davis played center field and was manager of the team. Rocky drove in a number of runs, but never seemed to get on base. That was a beautiful sacrifice you made in the 4th inning, Sgt.

Pvt. Young, another member of the senior company, 26B, played a beautiful right field. If he takes code like he plays ball he's a cinch for Corporal.

Mattiesch and Noll, both privates at the present time, played short center like major leaguers.

Game in the writer's opinion was a piperoo and was glad to see the Marines still have that spirit. Nice turnout men, and nice game, team. Let's keep up the good work.

AMC Fish Tales By Fish Ross

The boys around Dorm. No. 14 are finally beginning to prepare for the Fish Ball. There has been much conversation lately about it, and almost everyone wants to have it in the grove. We don't know the exact statistics, but from the looks of things now, the Fish are really gonna have the girls down here.

It has been asked numerous times if we're gonna invite upperclassmen. At the present time, the committee is busy over decorations, orchestra, etc., and they will probably announce it in the Battalion in the near future.

Fish Manget finally got sworn in the Air Corps. He had a little trouble down in Houston the other day. He says that the recruiting officer was gone, but we have a different idea this time, Fish Manget. Those little girls aren't down there for nothing.

Recently seen in the hall were a few of our football friends who were down here last semester—Goebel Bryant and Monty Moncrief.

The biggest worry concerning the boys around Dorm. No. 14 is what to do around the campus on week-ends, as most of us are either ram-camped or deficient. Some just sit around and listen to the radio, while others just do some horizontal engineering. Then there's always the one-half of one-percenters who are lucky enough to get girls in Bryan.

Guess who just walked in??? Fish Suit. He says he has been home the last few days with ptomaine poisoning. It might be worth the sickness and rams to stay at home a few days... how about it, boys?

Somebody could paper a wall with the rams that were passed out last Thursday. Yes, the pink slips were flying fast and furious this week. Many Fish really built up their supply of 'em, and some of 'em were put on that straight and narrow line between the Dean and home.

The latest rumor (maybe it's a fact now) is that we're gonna have four semesters next year. Maybe they will cut down on hours, and maybe they won't, but nevertheless, we know it'll be rough.

Fish Clark got an unknown telephone call the other day. At least we thought it was unknown until he started to sing to her over the phone. I am told that he sang "Pistol Packin' Mama" and called her Ethel. This is strictly on the sly, and it will please us all if you won't tell him what we say.

Question of the week: "What brought about the change in the Air Corps uniforms? It has been rumored lately that Fishes Everrett and Corless are on the "ENGLISH" team. If you don't understand this, just step around to Mr. Gunter's room any morning and see.

We've got a new bunch of company officers now. It's gonna be a pretty tough job for our battalion and company commanders to keep things going right the rest of the semester, so let's all get in there and help 'em as much as possible, fellows.

Taking a glance at the mess hall; we couldn't believe our eyes when we saw that SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN the other day. One Fish remarked that we would live on bread and water the rest of the semester, but I don't believe it will be quite that bad.

If you really want to know something about the fairer sex, just go up and see Fish Kelly. He's a learned man on the subject of women, and is thinking about writing a book on "WOMEN? WHY?"

Well, I see a murder going on down the hall; guess I'll go down and claim the body. Say, it might be a good idea if we'd move over to the hospital. We wouldn't have to drag each other over there after our big tussles every night.

going to put on a real yell practice in Dallas tonight. If you are anywhere near, go to it. With the cooperation of the theater, it should go off well. The picture is being held over in Dallas for its second big week now. Good omen. Brough was surprised to find he had been dropped from the rolls. He's a student again, though. Bobby Foster seems to have gotten up a band lately. Details later. It's bound to be good. Shades of the last Aggie-land. Enough of this for now. Remember to keep the spirit up and watch the team because Bryan Field gets the first dose of the new Nortoncom September 25 and then watch out, conference, here comes the Fighting Texas Aggies.

The Lowdown on Campus Distractions By Ben Fortson

Showing at Guion Hall today only is a double feature, THE LIGHT THAT FAILED and DIXIE DUGAN.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED, starring Ronald Colman and Ida Lupino, is a picture a little old in years but not at all so in story. It concerns a soldier-painter (Colman) and a girl of the streets, (Miss Lupino). Colman is a soldier in the British Army in Africa and is wounded so that he is told he will go blind. In real life he is a painter and is in love with Miss Lupino. He paints a masterpiece of her, but she tears it up in a rage of anger.

The Lowdown: This is a show worth your while.

Sunday and Monday is FOOT-LIGHT SERENADE, which stars lovely Betty Grable, John Payne, Victor Mature, Jane Wyman, and other favorites.

This is a film musical that is undoubtedly one of the brightest on the year. The story concerns a super-conceited heavyweight champion (Mature) who is cast in a ram-camped or deficient. Some just sit around and listen to the radio, while others just do some horizontal engineering. Then there's always the one-half of one-percenters who are lucky enough to get girls in Bryan.

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at the Campus and featured tomorrow and Monday is THE OX-BOW INCIDENT, with Henry Fonda and Dana Andrews.

This might be called a psychological western, a preaching against lynching, and the regret that can pursue mobsters when they have discovered they have hung an innocent man. The show is well done and suspense is attained that should keep all on the edge of their seats. Nothing exciting happens though... nothing more than the death of three men by hanging! This is an unusual show that should appeal to most in a marked way. It ends with a group lolling disconsolately over a bar while Fonda and Dana Andrews leave in search of a widow and her two children. The two women in it appear only briefly.

The Lowdown: Not class "A" but good.

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LOUPOT'S Watch Dog of the Aggies

Guion Hall

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Saturday Only Double Feature Program! Rudyard Kipling's "THE LIGHT THAT FAILED" with Ronald Colman and "DIXIE DUGAN" with Lois Andrews, James Ellison, Prevue Saturday Night 9:45 Sunday and Monday

"FOOTLIGHT SERENADE" with Betty GRABLE, John PAYNE, Victor MATURE — also — Selected Shorts

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