

OFFICIAL NOTICES

Announcements
NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS AND PATRONS OF THE A. & M. CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL
A public hearing of the A. & M. Consolidated school budget for the year 1943-44 school year will be held Tuesday night, Aug. 24, 1943.

FOR SALE—Ladies' and men's pre-war bicycle, ladies used only 6 months. \$50.00 for both, or sold separately. Phone 4-6784 after 6:30 p.m.

NOTICE OF PROPOSAL TO REZONE
The City Council is considering a proposal to rezone that part of the City of College Station lying east of Highway 6 and north of Lincoln Avenue to District 8, Apartment House District.

The local chapter of the American Association of University Professors will hold its first open meeting of the summer in the lounge of Shiss Hall at 8:00 o'clock Tuesday evening, August 24.

STUDENT EMPLOYMENT
Those students expecting part-time employment during the coming term are urged to fill an application or application renewal with the Placement Office before September 10.

Executive Offices

The President's Office has received the following packages addressed to the "Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas":
A small, round saw blade from the Hammond Machinery Builders of Kalamazoo, Michigan.

FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
Illustration of a soldier standing with a rifle.

LOUPOT'S Trade with Lou — He's right with you!



Gift Novelties
See our display of Gift Novelties — they make perfect gifts to send your friends or family at home.

Aggie Pillows Pillow Tops and Table Runners for each branch of service.

"Scottie" Dogs for Army ... Air Corps ... Navy and Marines.

"Aggie" Animals — there's plenty of styles to choose from.

Navy and Air Corps T Shirts.

We have a fine stock of Pennants and Stickers — in all sizes.

Novelty Jewelry with Aggie ... Army ... Air Corps ... Navy or Marines Insignia.

Waldrop & Co. "Two Convenient Stores" College Station Bryan

ASTU NEWS ARMY ENGINEERS ARMY VETS

Gamby Pitches One-Hitter

Julius Gambardella made no mistake about locking the barn door after the hoss had gone. He tied the Vets hosses and locked the barn door with a single bingle, giving the 1st company ballers their third league win Sunday evening.

It was three up and three down in all but two innings for the Aggie Vets of the 2nd company, with Pitcher Gambardella backed by superb playing of the 1st company outfield and infield, allowing one walk and one hit for the entire game.

It was almost a shutout as the Vets went into the last inning trailing seven to nothing when 1st Baseman Grims was walked and Roth and Weinberger sacrificed him in for the single score. The game was never in doubt with Peterson and Dykema scoring in the first on Dyke's and Malmquist's hits for the Engineers.

Malmquist had a field day hitting 1000 for his three trips to the plate, while Dykema hit .500. Another 1000 hitter was left fielder Sam Lee. Center fielder Ed Dessert proved to be the big stick of the day with his round-the-bagger with two men on.

Next Sunday's game promises to be the big one of the season with the league leading 1st company tangle with the "hot as a firecracker" third company outfit. Neither company has lost a league game yet and managers of both teams are readying their charges for big action.

Just Ramblin' 'Round

Well, here we go again, and with nothing much to talk about, either. That comes from becoming so intrigued with Calculus and Physics! Seems as though all thoughts and ideas, with a few major exceptions, revolve around Derivatives and the various relations of "General Gas Law," not a product of the Army! However the major exceptions may be worthy of some consideration.

To begin with, we're very much interested in the "benefits" to be derived from our new-found friend "The Gripe Box." Seems as though this should present a wonderful opportunity to some imaginative G. I. An Officer once told a group of his men, during one of those very rare, informal chats, that he would never make the same mistake that his father had once made long before. That was to allow his men to tell him exactly what they thought of him, for a period of thirty minutes! The reason this particular Officer chose not to follow in his father's footsteps appears quite obvious; and so it is that, with great interest, we shall watch the progress of "The Gripe Box."

Here's another of those major exceptions, and one with which we believe most everyone will heartily agree. We need a little more consideration for the other fellow in the mess-hall. A few men, and there are just a few, are too prone to fill their plates at the other fellow's expense. This makes it necessary for some of the men to wait until the dishes have been replenished before they can begin to eat. There's plenty of food; and if everyone will just take his share, he can always come back for seconds; and everyone will be happy. How about it?

Pre Meds To Hold Watermelon Supper Tomorrow At 6:30

The local Pre-med group is having its regular meeting this week as a watermelon supper at 6:30 p.m. on the lawn just north of Anchor Hall, Wednesday afternoon, August 25. Everyone will meet in front of the Science hall at 6:30 and will proceed from there to the above mentioned place.

Several special guests have been invited and plans have been made for a good time.

All members are urged to come out since this is the last social of the present year. So come on out and join in the fun and meet a really swell group of men and future doctors.

FISH (Continued From Page 1)
campus. You can show them everything that's have seen and a few things that haven't!

Comment

By JOE BENNISON
An Aggie graduate would not recognize his home if he were to return to the campus tomorrow because of the alterations which have been instigated in order that students conform to and contribute their share more fully toward the total war in which this country is now engaged.

Still, one of the most evident reformations has, insofar as this writer knows, not been requested by the military authorities. Reference is being made to the lack of cordiality on the part of the new Aggies toward the army, navy and marine personnel. As former Aggies, the army vets, when not in formation, still greet every group of men they meet as they go across the campus and their comment is that too many Aggies don't answer, mumble a greeting, or merely stare at one. Countering an old rejoinder, it is not true that these war students can't appreciate and dislike such actions — as kthm.

Sports writers and dignitaries who visited this campus in the past were all amazed at the effervescent, all-embracing spirit of friendliness which they encountered at no other place in their travels. It's infectious, enjoyable, laudable, and costs nothing. Let's try to retain this quality in a world which has already lost too much of its neighborly good will.

OFFICERS PLAY FLIGHT INSTRUCTORS

Capt. McDaniels is sending his best ten men against the Old Men of Easterwood Airport, in the officers' big game Wednesday night. The game, which will be held on Pickett playground, behind Dorm One, new area, will find the Flight Instructors of the local airport pitting their strength against MacDaniels' men.

Local observers believe that the officers should find easy pickings what with Lt. Heifnitz pitching and the all around good ball playing demonstrated in last Thursday's practice game.

—AGGIE—

(Continued From Page 1)

CHARLES R. WEST

Charles R. West who was recently elected president of the second semester freshman class shows possibilities of becoming an outstanding member of the student body if the army does not get him first. West completed his high school career at Marianna, Ark., High School where he was president of the student body, valedictorian of his graduating class, editor of the school paper, and editor of the annual. He was a member of the National Honor Society and the Quill and Scroll Club. Besides these literary achievements, West had time to letter in football three years and basketball one year. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. West of Marianna. His room number is 114 in dorm 14, and his military organization is the Field Artillery, formerly of "I" battery.

HAROLD BOROFSKY

Harold Borofsky, better known as Blotto, was elected historian of the second semester sophomore class at the recent election of officers. He is now writing "Backwash" for the Battalion while composing songs and poems in his spare time. His compositions include "It's You" and "Love You". Blotto is now president of the Hill-let Club and was a member of the A. & M. Rifle Team for three semesters which lasted until it was disbanded in May. He came to Aggieland with the record of three letters on the high school rifle team, the last of which was captured by him. His record also says he was president of his senior class and a member of the National Honor Society in his senior year at Forest High School, Dallas, Texas.

But no kiddin', fellows, that old bull doesn't go with me. Your gals will be thrilled to death to come to an Aggie Dance in the Aggie Grove. If you don't believe me, just ask them!

P. S. The dance will be carried to Sbis in case of the much undesired rain.

Personalities

George W. Dobson

Our graduating senior for today is George W. Dobson, from College Grove, Tennessee. George "Cooon Head" Dobson claims to have graduated from College Grove high school in 1934, "only with the help of my dad who was a member of the board." After graduation George worked on his father's farm, doing surveying and construction work. A good man just can't be kept away from A. & M. for long, so in September, 1939, George started in Veterinary Medicine at A. & M. He made a pretty good stab because now, after five years, he is graduating with his class and will shortly have "Dr. and Ist Lt." prefixed to his name.

"Cooon Head" Dobson has been a member of the Junior A.V.M.A. while at A. & M. and has found time to sweat the girls of Bryan during his spare time. In case you don't already know, the nickname came to him as a result of his close association with members of the Negro race during his early childhood. To quote George, the army has hurt him in one way. It has curtailed his nightly visits to Bryan to see the local bells to one night per week.

When World Mess II is over George wants to forget about getting up at reveille each morning and gigs and go into private practice somewhere in the good hills of Tennessee. Good luck, George, and keep the trail hot until we get there.

Hangovertures

A setting sun sparkled gaily over the early hours of another weekend graciously ordained for the relaxation of the burly khaki hustler's dejectedly-drooping soul.

He sighed wearily, stared sickly at the mirror, winced, and muttered through thickened, dry lips — "ah, ah—Bryan." His hair glistened with liquid delight and smirched with assorted mint aromas, he lurched down the road. The busses were crowded and after all, it was polite and especially patriotic to help things along by sharing rides. He lay gasping in the rear open door compartment of the latest swivel-axle dump truck.

A few breathless minutes later he had tumbled to the hurrying sidewalks of his week-end delight — ah, ah, Bryan! Another week-end had come. The hush of the busy city lay heavily upon him. The sharp resonant click of hobnailed heels twisted his distraught face. A tall, slim chap, clad in a clinging blue denim, jet black jerkin, and a well-creased, fingered sombrero nodded, smiled sardonically, and shuffled off. — ah, ah—Bryan!

He stared hopefully down the broad promenades and glared heatedly. The crookedly cut outlines of darkened, slate-gray buildings stared vacantly through their hollow casings and smiled their welcome.

Ah—the garden of brew—the pub—the mecca of wine and song and resounding back-slapping joy. The cracked orange bulb spat out colored sparks of light and shadowed his way into the clammy confines of the palace. He lurched suddenly from one side to the other and quietly nestled in a lone mushroom topped seat, and gulping spasmodically to hold the remains of a former Monday's breakfast in its proper order and locale, he smiled meekly at a burly feminine mass of hydrogenated oils and fats glistening and oozing with the joy of a luxurious bottle cap-pulling exercise.

Her colors washing a merry scheme down frothing cheeks, she trundled up before the saddened youth who had suddenly taken on a rather crestfallen air. She cocked her pineapple-like skull and nodded sympathetically. She lay a greased paw on his week-end embroidery, zestfully decorated in dashed blue and white, and smiled a morsel of encouragement: "Keep trying, youngster; maybe a better break next time." He murmured hesitantly and slunk through the belching cloud of sprayed briney droplets that had formed systematically over the dusky ceilings, walls, glasses and counters. A well-soused cackle rang shrilly over the blubbling hum-drum of the torpid slubberers.

Six huskies walked merrily down the road, their hands whipped forward in a loose-slinging manner—six yo-yo's. He grimaced, rubbed his teared eyes, sobbed, and ran helplessly to the waiting post. The deep blue of restful night blanketed his clammy soul—the stars twinkled—the lone, cracked, side-shuffling hulk of a blood-clotted, rolling bus crawled promptly down the road— Ah — ah — Bryan!

Rumoresque Announcing

If "Kid" McCoy, of McLean, Texas, receives a furlough at the end of this semester he will marry Miss Wynona Wilson, of Caldwell, at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Johnnie Schweda, of Lockhart, Texas. His fiancé is employed by the Austin Road Construction Company which built the Easterwood Airport and Bryan Field. The honeymoon will be spent in Colorado or Mexico if time permits. Our best wishes and congratulations to both of you.

New Blood:

S. K. Kirk is our latest addition to the staff of news hounds in the 2nd S. T. Co. Sam has written for the Battalion before and has already proven himself to be a very capable and noteworthy adjunct to any group of scribblers.

Revelation:

"Alopecia" Boyd claims he got that way by beating his head on the floor in some nearby tavern and is therefore not to be censured as harshly as "Half-Moon" Fickes whose condition was brought on by senile atrophy . . . "Handsome Hobart" Sibley is looking for a vacuum funnel with a magnetic attraction attachment to aid him in his outfielding . . . W. D. Cornelius and "Snake" Stanger vs. "Kid" McCoy on the subject: "How to Keep Gramma Cattle from Freezing on the Coastal Plains?" was the theme of a debate which still has the dormitory reverberating to the sonorous oratory that ensued several nights ago.

Mr. F. N. Champion of Kansas City, Mo., connected with the Kansas City Southern-Louisiana & Arkansas Railroad visited with C. L. Champion this past Friday and Saturday. Your reporter found C. L. busy absorbing some Champion genealogy as outlined on a piece of cardboard by his uncle.

Reminder: Petition for your A. H. courses now!

Aggie News

There are several men in our outfit who have been fortunate enough to acquire a college degree while working for their veterinary degree, and it is the purpose of this column to give a short history of these individuals.

Bill Parker, of Sherman, Texas, entered A. & M. in September, '33, beginning in Pre-med. He left school in spring '34, but re-entered for the '37-'38 term. In '38 he entered North Texas State Teachers College and continued there until he received his B.S. degree in Business Administration in 1940. He taught and coached football at Woodson, Texas. From there he went to Balmorhea, Texas, to become the principal of the high school there. This wasn't exciting enough and Bill resigned to join the State police force. Bill volunteered for the Army in October, 1942, and was stationed at Perrin Field in the Air Corps. From there he went to Oklahoma A. & M. in a S.T.A.R. unit. Then a request for the Vet school at A. & M. landed him here with us. Bill is married and has an 11-months old boy. After the war he wants a stock farm of his own and a practice of veterinary medicine.

T. B. Carroll, a Bryanite, received his B.S. degree here in 1939 in Agricultural Education. He taught Vocational Agriculture at Era for three years before entering the school of Veterinary Medicine here in September, '42. Jim wants to be a private practitioner somewhere in North Texas. He is married and has a 7-months-old girl.

B. B. Phillips, Ladonia, Texas, received his B.S. degree at Texas Technological College with a double major in Dairy Husbandry and Agricultural Education in '39 and entered the Vet school here in '42. B. B. is another of the married boys and has a one-year-old girl. He plans to grubstake somewhere in West Texas after the mess is over.

"Kid" McCoy of McLean, Texas, entered A. & M. in September, '38 and has studied Animal Husbandry off and on ever since. Well, any way, he got his B.S. in A.H. last

—POLO—

(Continued From Page 1)
by its members. They buy their own mallets and other equipment. Students are required to take care of their mounts and riding gear. Dues to the club are \$1.00 monthly. In past year additional revenue was secured from ladies' and children's riding classes, benefit shows, and small contributions from the athletic department.

Around 100 boys have reported for polo this season. Most of these are from the cavalry regiment but polo is open to all students. In the College's all-out war effort little time is left for the amount of practice needed to make a well balanced team. Practice for beginners starts on foot with small mallets. As fundamentals are absorbed the trainee is mounted and real instruction begins.

"I was surprised at the natural ability shown by a number of these boys," said Lt. Bearns. "They are natural horsemen and have the strong wrists required in polo. Many of them came right off your ranches and stock farms. The training they had while growing up will come in handy in their polo work here at Texas A. & M."

For a great many years Texas has been a center of polo activity. Some polo historians claim the first game of polo to be played in the United States was between some Englishmen at Boerne, Texas, in the late 1860's. Others state the game was introduced into the United States from England in 1876.

Be this as it may, there has been quite a business in raising and schooling polo ponies in Texas for many decades. In the 80's and 90's this centered around San Antonio and in the San Angelo country. By 1910 there were a good many ranchmen in the Midland, Ozona and Brady sections using Thoroughbred stallions on their Quarter mares and training some of the best colts in polo work.

With the advent of the U. S. Remount Service following World War I, its buying and breeding Thoroughbred stallions, and loaning them to ranchmen and farmers, plus the natural advantages of Texas as a breeding and training ground, a remarkable improvement has been made in the quality of the State's horse stock. Raising, training and selling horses to polo enthusiasts and to the army has become a profitable sideline on many Texas ranches.

These are the traditions the boys bring them to the Texas A. & M. College. "Polo is encouraged as an integral part of cavalry instruction," Lt. Bearns declared. "Not only is it a wholesome and interesting sport, but more important, it is the finest combat training a cavalryman could have as it teaches him to make decisions quickly."

It is part of the plan of Col. Perkins and Lt. Bearns to give each of the team's 100 candidates as much actual polo competition as possible. From 25 to 30 boys will be assured of playing at least one period. On what might be called the first string are eight boys whom these officers feel can carry the A. & M. colors with distinction and credit.

Members of the first team are: January and will get his D.V.M. in (?) Don't worry, he will get it.

Keith Kirk, Harrold, Texas, entered school here in September, 1939, as an entomology student. After three years of bug chasing he changed to Vet. Med. He got his B.S. last May and will get his D.V.M. sometime in 1945 if he passes Physiology.

J. P. Derryberry hails from Gainesville, Texas. James got that old sheepskin in 1936 for work done in Dairy Husbandry. J. P. taught Vocational Agriculture for two years at Trenton and four years at Gainesville. He re-entered A. & M. in October, '42.

T. O. McMillan didn't want his name mentioned, so we promise not to say a word about it. P.S.—He graduated here in '38 in Science. Henry Ticheler of Austin, Texas, entered A. & M. in Feb., 1939—Yes! a frog, received his degree in A.H. in May of '43, and is now studying Veterinary Medicine, which initially interested him while he was working for the Texas State Agricultural Department, Jack and Stallion Division.

Letter From Wife of Ex Aggie Received By Battalion Office

The following letter has been received by the Battalion: Hi Aggies!

I'd like for you to put a piece in the paper for you. We'll leave the wording to you. It's this way. I'm a former TSCWite and my husband is a former Aggie. We were married August 9th in Mineral Wells, Texas. Buddy was in the Infantry, Company A, before he enlisted in the Army last January. I was Alice Hoss of Dallas. We were married in a double ring ceremony with Cpl. Charles C. Orr and Miss Lucille Armstrong. Charles is also a former Aggie. He enlisted in February. Lucille attended North Texas State Teachers College in Denton. Both corporals are stationed at Camp Walters at present.

I'd appreciate it if you would publish this in the next issue of the Battalion and send me one at: 4521 Hall St., Dallas (4), Texas.

Sincerely, MRS. A. E. DENTON

Capt. C. W. Cox Gets Major's Promotion

BROOKS FIELD, Texas.—Promoted to Major in the Air Corps this week was Carroll W. Cox, son of Mrs. Leo W. Cox of Buda, Texas, and husband of the former Miss Velma Newton of Cameron, at present of 532 Fair Avenue, San Antonio.

Major Cox is a former student of Texas A. & M. College, where he received his B.S. degree in 1934. He has served at Brooks since July, 1941, and is now Commanding Officer of the field's base headquarters squadron.

He received his new insignia from Col. Stanton T. Smith, Commanding Officer at Brooks Field.

Barnett Receives Navy Wings Of Gold

Frederick Worth Barnett, 22, son of Mr. and Mrs. Barnett of 113 E. Akard St., Weatherford, won his Navy "Wings of Gold" and was commissioned an Ensign in the Naval Reserve this week following completion of the prescribed flight training course at the Naval Air Training Center, Pensacola, Fla., the "Annapolis of the Air."

Prior to entering the Naval service, Ensign Barnett attended Texas A. & M. College for three years where he was a member of the varsity tennis and baseball teams. Having been designated a Naval Aviator, he will go on active duty at one of the Navy's air operational training centers before being assigned to a combat zone.

Jack R. Buie, Kilgore, Texas, captain and president of the Texas A. & M. Polo Club, riding at number 3; J. T. Westbrook, Menard, Texas, number 1; Bob Morin, Evanston, Ill., number 2, and Claude H. Richey, Austin, Texas, number 4.

Alternates are: James A. Winne, Houston, Texas, number 1; David A. Rogers, Los Angeles, Calif., number 2; Frank Douglas, New Orleans, La., number 3, and Henry Tischler, Austin, Texas, number 4. There was a time when polo was considered a fashionable sport for the idle rich, played on a few Long Island estates only. Before the current war interest in polo had become nationwide and it was played by men in all stations of life. One authority estimated that in 1940 some 5,000 people were playing polo annually and their play required some 30,000 horses.

DR. N. B. McNUTT DENTIST Office in Parker Building Over Candy's Pharmacy Phone 2-1457 Bryan, Texas

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