

The Battalion

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

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Open Forum

Australia
August 4, 1943

Dear Staff:

I don't know how to address this letter because I don't know who is around here since I got out. If it is the same class that Tom Leland is (or was) in, then I know all of you, otherwise I probably know very few of the bunch. Things have happened so fast to our class (42) and to the school for that matter that we have been able to keep up with very little of the goings on.

I got a clipping the other day about the "twelfth man" coming across for Homer Norton again. Maybe if they are doing like that, the school isn't shot to hell as much as we were led to believe it would be when we left in May, '42. I don't suppose there is anything that could completely take away the spirit that makes the school what it is though.

Incidentally, some of the boys from my class who are over here are Lts. Robin Rominger, Redfern C. Dougherty, T. C. Lambert, Hugh D. Reich, Jim Sterling, Claude Stewart, Hughes Seewald, Don Walton, Johnny Williams, Marion T. Steenson, and George T. Cooper. There are a number of others who finished before we did,

and it seems like you find one in every corner.

Our impression of this land of the Laughing Jackass and Kangaroo have been very favorable so far. Of course, we have been rather confined in making observations, but the Australians treat us royally. They are practically Americanized, or at least to the point that we were several years ago. About the hardest thing to get used to is the cars with right hand steering wheels and driving on the right hand side of the road, and of course, with their seasons in reverse to ours, a cold day in July isn't just an expression. In fact everything is so backward that we will probably start getting the paper before you put it to press.

Some or all of you write to me some time, and I will see if I can't dig up an item that will help you fill that front page some afternoon when it looks like you are going to have to use fillers or a Health Department story. I presume that it is still a tri-weekly publication.

Sincerely,
Signed 1st Lt. Lee W. Rogers
465963
Btry. "B" 82nd F. A. Bn.
APO 201, c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, California

Leggett Laments

Ross Rucker

After time out for a few days here's your ole Lamentor back in prixt. Sorry fellas, those who missed me, that I didn't have some stale stuff for you to read but if you took as many P. E.'s as I do I'm sure you'd understand.

NOTE: There has been some wonderful talk flowing about the Campus and in the Bat of late about a dance at the end of the semester. I'm for it and also hoping plans get underway soon because time is short. Seems it would be a poor substitute for the traditional Junior-Senior Banquet and Ring Dance BUT it would furnish entertainment for the friends of the graduating class—something is definitely needed for that weekend.

SINCE WHEN does the Sophomores Class consider themselves invitation material to the Fish-Frog Dance? AND wear Senior Rings for admittance? Of course I know some of you were there on special invitation but there were still plenty who weren't invited. There may not be a Senior Class anymore but there are still those legal ways of doing plenty to you. I'd advise if you were among the group of Sophs present at the dance without a reason just to quietly get on The Line before the list of names are submitted to people who can take care of you. If you think that would be rather "feathery" like, you don't

know the half of it. So long as you don't show any signs of cooperation with the upperclassmen they certainly aren't coming around to you.

8TH COMPANY CAMPUS INTRAMURAL CHAMPIONS — Thanks goes to everyone of the boys who participated in any game in answer to those gruesome pleas of Kyle Drake. Medals have been tossed about in our midst very freely and all of us have due reason to be proud of the record set by our outfit. It made Sgt. Taylor happy even, and that's an accomplishment after things have been so non-cooperative around here the last few days.

It must just be the charm of these Lejay boys that brought all the women from the Girl-Review at Guion over to 7th and 8th Co., tables at mess the other night. Streetman seemed to have the Aggie's "choice" sitting to his left. You know the blonde, PERIOD. Need I say more?

What a happy little group I saw over in Walton the other evening. . . Censored. . . Matula my boy, tell them how good this would have been. Kinda risky for print tho, don't you think? But the joke was good.

That's all for now. Just a friendly reminder that we still have a game in football with Bryan Field. Let's back the team until then. And I'll see you around. . .

WALTON Whispers . . .

By Dave & Charlie

AGGIE SPIRIT IN ARMY LIFE . . . It can't be said that the Spirit of Aggiedom dies in a fellow when he leaves this campus. As proof of this, we recite the incident which happened Wednesday afternoon. A group of returning juniors in formation were singing the "Aggie War Hymn" while they marched. Those immortal words drifting across the drill field really sounded good, for it is not often that they can be heard around this institution. A recent

issue of "Life" magazine in an article about some engineers in South America mentioned the fact that they use the Aggie slang word "horizontal engineering" to mean sleeping. Your scribes searched the accompanying picture, paying special attention to the men's fingers, and sure enough we found an Aggie senior ring.

Last Tuesday afternoon by the tune of 18-6 second company beat fifth company of Milner to win the league championship. This



Spencer Tracy and Hedy Lamarr as they appear in "Tortilla Flat". This is one of their typical love scenes.

The Milner Merry-Go-Round

By Archie Broode

Time to start again with the slander or gossip so here goes nothing and you men in Milner don't need to agree with me. It seems that a man has been slighted around here and it is with deepest apologies that we print McAdams name along with the fact that he went to Huntsville last weekend and made the quails swoon all over the place. He went there not only to shoot squirrels but to have a date. Imagine men, our Mac having a date. What came over you Mac? Dan Cupid went to Huntsville too so that place must have something that we want to know about. It's really funny to hear several fellows arguing about which place is best to visit for a weekend. Some say Houston and others say Dallas or Austin. If you Milner men would like to have a poll about the fact, it might interest the rest of the campus to know which town is the favorite of a representative dorm around here and why. It might also get some more Aggies to visit that place and get a large group there some weekend for a little demonstration of spirit like we used to have right here on the campus. Bring your opinion around to Room 26 along with a few written words on why you like a certain place and let's see which town is the Aggie Favorite and why as if we didn't know that already. Just for the sake of argument my favorite is Austin. Now let's hear some arguments about that idea or does everybody agree with me.

Several guys want to know when Joe Loyd is going back to Galveston again. What's the reason Galveston is worthwhile hitchhiking to, Joe? Your public wants to know or else they want to get her address maybe. Bill Terrell has a case of the reds on a certain drummer gal for not writing for a while. Maybe by the time we go to press you'll be happier about the whole thing, Bill. Bobby Foster always has a happy expression on his face. Must be happy in love or else innocent. Can't be the latter so he must be one of those lucky guys that some woman has on the line. Leon Dollens is the official drug store cowboy of Milner. He's worn boots so long that he can't wear shoes now because they hurt his feet. His romance, Dielman is the prototype of the original thin man. Due to a recent warning about haircuts, Pat Gibbons saw

places second company among the three teams to play for the school intramural basketball championship. On the team were Marvin Eilenberg, Sam Mikulinsky, Joe Atlas, George Dickie, and Danny Hurst; Atlas was high point man. Latest thing from Paree . . . Sunny Bullington's new coiffeur. All his beautiful curls are gone, leaving stiff bristles. One advantage of the new hair-do is that his cap fits now. Song bird of "J" ramp is Larry Rogers, whose melodious voice resounds throughout the dorm these bright sunny mornings. The other day while amid his high notes and hollers, who should enter but Capt. Williams. "Little less noise there, son." Was his face red. Jerry Kaplan and Bill Dinerstein are truly disheartened over the fact that we only get one week's holiday. All their elaborate plans for the trip to California are for naught.

There have been some "bleeds" about your columnists favoring second company too much in this strip. To you who are behind the gripes, we say this: If you will bring us interesting items, or any at all, we will welcome you with open arms. Very few (if any)

a chance to come out ahead on the deal so he opened his room to all who dared enter and became the first tonsorial artist of Milner. Another enterprising young man in Milner is Dan Cupid Boone. He has started a candy concession in the dorm and is known around these parts lately as the candy man. He says it all goes to buy War Stamps which is a very good cause if I ever saw one. No, junior, he's not made of candy.

Richard Kovar has been giving his roommate trouble about the girl he has been asking for dates lately. Kovar has been telling Hrcirik that he has dates with the cute brunette and Hrcirik has been on the jump constantly and even started to phone the girl once to verify the statement. Can't you even keep track of the night you have dates Hrcirik?

Nothing has been said lately about a final ball but several fellows have asked about one and would like to know whether or not we are going to have one or not. Of course nothing official has been said about one but opinion has it that we can have it if enough men will support one. We're sure that the corps would back such a dance and it would be sure to be a success.

We will surely beat Bryan Field and all the others we play if the corps backs the team in the way that the coaches and players ask. Get out to Kyle Field and watch those practices and freshmen, learn your school yells. The first game is drawing nearer and we want to try to knock down part of Kyle Field when we show the Bryan Field Flyers some of the finer points of the game. The yelling that has been done in Kyle Field never has bothered it but we can still try. It would be very useful to general spirit if we could have a yell practice or two before the first game, but that would probably be out of the realms of the possible. Anyway, let's keep the idea in mind even if we can't afford to be heard uttering it and we'll beat Bryan Field September 25 anyway. The Air Corps, Sailors, and Marines are with us in spirit from their actions lately and with that kind of cooperation, we can't lose. Let's keep it in the back of our minds all the time to Beat Bryan Field and Win The Conference. Remember those two things and we'll do both.

guys in the first or third companies even mention a word to us about something to put in this column. We want this scripe to represent YOU, and since we can't get around to see everything that goes on, it is up to you, as we have said in previous editions, to tell us some of the news or incidents which happen around Walton. If you give us cooperation, we guarantee that we won't favor any person, ramp, or company. Give us some news or give up bleeding!

Frog... Stuff

By Frog Dubose

Only two more weeks to go! Already everyone is looking forward to that week, and every day more plans are being made as to how the week is to be spent. Probably, most everyone will go home, have a few dates, and sleep it off.

A lot of Aggies went to the girl show at Guion Hall Tuesday and Wednesday and were taken by surprise at what they saw. Oh, well, the blond at the mike was cute. Frog Borworth received, while at the act, a big kiss, but I can't say that I envy him.

The city of Mt. Vernon is well represented in this college; it boasts of about 12 Mt. Vernon boys in A. & M., among them being Frog Jaggars, Frog Simms, Frog Roberts, Frog Pickens and Frog Pierce. If you want to have a good, hot argument, say something about the Mt. Vernon football team.

Frog Schultz had a real drown-out today; his steam pipe broke, and the room was flooded. No casualties.

Here's to a guy who can really fit himself into any surroundings. His name is Frog Urbeana, and like all the fellows from Costa Rica, he quickly adapted himself to the new surroundings of Texas and A. & M. College. Although, they sometimes have a little difficulty with some of the makeshift slang they hear, they have made many friends and are regular fellows.

The little pup that lives in the Sophomore dorm sure rates a lot of attention from everybody. He has an very unusual name, but it can't be printed.

Frog Harrison, of dorm 16 has, (according to a reliable source) been going around in a dazed manner as of late. I believe that he thinks there is a woman behind his peculiar actions.

Looks as though there will be no more shouting about what we are going to do to Bryan Field. Let's don't let this fact dampen our spirit; we can lick Bryan Field whether we warn them ahead of time or not! Just save up that spirit and we will give them all we've got when we play the game.

Apology to General Rev: I meant STARS, not stripes.

AMC Fish Tales

By Fish Ross

Hooray! Only two more weeks and home, girls, and what not???? All of the Fish here in Dorm No. 14 seem pretty happy over the thought of going home. Not everyone will come back, but nevertheless, they're gonna get to go home and see a bed until noon.

Everybody is getting down to that ole "cramping" and last minute learnin'. The main trouble for most of the Fish at the present time seems to be either Chemistry or Analytics. Not everyone will get out of these courses though. Oh yes, we must not forget P. E. Those "Charles Aflases" have really been havin' it rough. The cross country has recently been replaced by a tearing 440.

The exact number is not yet known, but it has been predicted that only about 65 or 70 of the original class that came in January will be back for the next semester. This is really a small number compared to the number that were in Milner last semester.

A lot of guys down here are leaving before the semester closes. Of course they're going to the army, but nevertheless, we wish that they could stay with us next semester. Among the fellows leaving early are: Fishes Cloinger, Ng, and Hoffman. Fish Hoffman is going to Cornell U. to prepare for West Point. Fish Ng and Fish Cloinger will probably go in the regular ole army.

Fish Wiley has a new past-time. . . What it is cannot be printed, but we think he does something very interesting in the afternoons.

Laugh of the week: Fish Anderson (of the Engineers) had a very funny experience last weekend after the dance. Well, here's the way it was. Fish Anderson seems to have been seeing his girl off down at the R. R. station. As he was putting her luggage on the train, she got on. The train made a

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The Lowdown on Campus Distractions

By Ben Fortson

This afternoon and night at Guion Hall is a double feature. KING'S ROW, with Ann Sheridan and Robert Cummings, and WRECKING CREW, with Richard Arlen, Chester Morris, and Jean Parker.

KING'S ROW is really a fine drama executed very creditably in terms of performance and story. The story is backgrounded by psychiatry and deals with a romance between Robert Cummings and Betty Field. The affair is blasted and Miss Field's death caused by her father—Claude Rains—because of her impending insanity. This determines Cummings, who is studying medicine, to delve into the disease of the mind. A romance between Ronald Reagan and Ann Sheridan parallels the story and a major thread is the amputating of Reagan's legs

funny rumbling noise. He looked out of the window only to find College Station about a mile back. The conductor was very puzzled but decided to let him off at Welborn. He thumbed back . . .

The Air Corps hasn't got anything on Fish Baer. This man is very graceful and never bounces, therefore making him a super-duper soldier.

Fish Settegast is back from the Oil Bowl game. His team (the east) didn't win, but it wasn't Fish Settegast's fault. They say that he caught the pass that accounted for his team's only touchdown. We're bettin' that this Aggie is gonna be one of our own stars this fall. Nevertheless, we know our team will give all they've got, and we're gonna be in there back-in' them.

Compliments are still coming in about our Ball, and we don't mind admitting that we were proud of it. We still want to thank the Fish and Frogs for bringing so many beautiful girls down here, especially the Frogs. A couple's soldiers stopped me the other day and wanted to know where the Freshmen got all the pretty women. It was hard to say, because I haven't seen much sights, myself, in a long time.

That's about all for now, and we'll close. But let's not forget to back up "General" Reveille and we'll really give her the honor she so well deserves.

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by a fanatical doctor. Cummings saves Reagan from a life of misery using his new methods of psychiatry.

The Lowdown: A truly grand story.

WRECKING CREW, the other feature at Guion Hall, narrates the story of the conventional two boys and the one girl. Chester Morris saves Jean Parker from a suicide attempt early in the show. With Richard Arlen as Morris' buddy, you know who ultimately gets the girl. The rest of the yarn deals with the tearing down of the 'Great Western Hotel' with a 10 grand bond involved. In this one Morris doesn't get killed saving his buddy's life as is usually the case, but the show will pass as class "B".

The Lowdown: Worth waiting through to see the other feature.

At the Campus tonight midnight and featured tomorrow and Monday is FLYING TIGERS, starring John Wayne, Anna Lee, and John Carroll.

This is the first really ambitious production about the "Flying Tigers" in China. It is well done with fine acting on the part of Miss Lee, Wayne, and the others. The story concerns an American pilot who joins the Flying Tigers in order to live down his past in which he has killed a man. Wayne is an old friend (See DISTRACTIONS, Page 4)

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