

OFFICIAL NOTICES

Announcements

STUDENT EMPLOYMENT
These 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.

Notice to customers of city of College Station: Please pay utility bills on or before 10th of month and save your discounts. Discounts amounted to \$493.76 month of August. If post mark is later than 10th you must lose your discount.

A meeting of the U. S. O. Hostess Qualifications Committee was held at the Episcopal Parish House on Friday afternoon. Junior and Senior Hostess applications were passed on and material is being sent to those accepted.

Classified

LOST - One pair Brown Gabardine trousers, size 32. Laundry Mark, Tonahill, Standifer or J. W. S. 5.

NEWS

(Continued from Page 3) seen running around. A fellow from Squadron III complained of finding notes, rocks, pine-needles and boards under his sheets. Mr. Hunter of Squadron I, the boy who seemed to be having the time of his life complained of having his sheets sewed together.

During the evening, one fellow fell off his upper-bunk and dropped to the floor five feet below. We can't understand why, maybe he thought he was a parachute jumper. That fellow was your Associate Editor, Al Lorenzetti. Two gentlemen, Mr. Stiles and Mr. Stump, met two WACS from their home town, which was pretty grand for all concerned.

A/S Frederic "Wimpy" Rick and his beef-eating associate of Squadron III were getting in some extra Physical Training Sunday evening. The gentlemen in question were exercising their jaw muscles munching on hamburgers which they drew from a large paper sack on their desks.

Christmas Gifts For Service Men That Are Overseas



Do your Christmas shopping now for men in service overseas. We have a pleasing assortment of practical gifts that will be certain to please.

- Hansen Gloves
All Wood Mufflers
All Wool Reg. Sweaters
Khaki Shorts and Shirts
Regulation Shirts
Regulation Slacks
Officers Uniforms
Officers Wool Shirts
Reg. Trench Coats
Reg. Field Jackets
Regulation Caps
Regulation Shoes
Regulation Ties
Officers Insignia

- Bill Folds . . . Toilet Kits
Shaving Aprons . . . Sewing Kits . . . Money Belts
. . . Leather Writing Kits.

Waldrop & Co

College Station Bryan

A.S.T.U. NEWS ARMY ENGINEERS ARMY VETS

Sympathy Slips

By CORNELL

1st Co. has been again made the supreme sacrifice for the benefit of the entire unit, this time we loaned (not gave our own Lt. Pickett the regiment. His new job is that of regimental supply officer. A suggested slogan . . . "If Pickett can't get it, it can't be got!"

Attention, all softball fans! Wednesday night the 1st Co. club has a game scheduled with the Officers team? The game promises to be a battle to the finish, with no holds barred. Let's all get out there to cheer the defeat of the officers. We hear that the officers have scheduled a practice game with the "old men" Flight Instructors for Monday night.

Several comments on the article about the A. S. T. P. at L. S. U. have been heard. Most of the boys wouldn't know what to do with an evenin goff, its ben so long since we got out on a week night.

Cadet Colonel, when interviewed after the practice review Friday night praised the entire organization, but from the drift of his talk he was especially pleased with the performance of the band. Congrats to Lt. McClenathion and to Parks for their untiring efforts to produce a good band in the shortest possible time, and also to the individual members for their fine work.

Col. Buvens also seemed pleased with the review, for as we marched off the drill field he exclaimed, "Nice work, 1st Co.!"

C. Q. Ramblings

New Cook

In a Bryan Bite-a-bit-shoppe the other day we scanned the menu and for some reason settled for shirred eggs. We relayed this desire to the waitress and a bit later she was back with the news, "no shirred eggs." As we scanned for a second preference she volunteered, "How about some nice scrambled eggs?"

"Eggs???", we continued. "Do you have any eggs?" "Oh yes, we have lot of eggs. But no shirred eggs", she added quickly.

We explained patiently that shirred eggs came from chickens shirred duck eggs perhaps, and that it was a simple process to shirr them and could we please have shirred eggs. She disappeared only to return with a determined "no shirred eggs." Further discuss proved futile. She answered all our questions with, "we have a new cook . . . no shirred eggs."

Quite a busy week end! Besides coming out second best with a local snake (he got one bite but I missed mine) I had decided to get back to first principles and so lassoed a bicycle. These Texas bicycles ride like Texas mustangs and I was thrown four times before I learned to set my spurs properly. Had no trouble after that except that the steep hills around the campus were too much for me and had to get out and push. Ornery critter, the bicycle. The front wheel was constantly reaching around and grabbing my foot.

Aggie-ex, Now Major, Transferred To Wis.

Maj. Joseph D. Tompkins, son of Frank A. Tompkins, 618 Blucher St., Corpus Christi, Texas, has recently been transferred to Billy Mitchell Field, Milwaukee, Wis., where he is now Commanding Officer of the 364th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron.

Maj. Tompkins was president of the Acme Oil & Royalty Co., of Midland, Texas., before entering the service last May 1 Commissioned a major on that date, he attended Officer Training School before being assigned to duty as a squadron commander at the 36th Street Airport, Miami, Fla., from which station he came to Billy Mitchell Field.

The major is a graduate of Corpus Christi high school. After attending Texas A. & M. one year he shifted to the University of Oklahoma from which he was graduated in 1928.

AGGIE

(Continued from Page 1)

Texas range country on practice bombing missions, culminating their intensive training activities by making bivouacs out of the plains and engaging in maneuvers that simulate actual combat conditions. Each graduate of the Big Spring school leaves here with the knowledge and experience equal to forty actual combat missions.

Just Ramblin' Round

By PRITCHARD

I had a dream the other night. You might say it was "The Craziest Dream". In any event, I'm stuck with it, and I'm passing it on to you just the way it was.

It was, as you may have suspected, about an ASTP Unit; but what a place! At six a.m. there was absolutely no activity and nothing did happen until 7:30 a.m! That was the time they got up to begin another day of toil. I followed them around during the day, watching them go to their first class at 8:30 and return to the dormitories at 12:30 p.m. All this time had been spent in contact work. At 1 p.m., they were busy again, but this time they were busy digesting what they had learned in class that morning under the guidance of able and helpful Professors. They really seemed to be finding out what it was all about too! From 5 to 6 p.m., they were busy learning about the Army and keeping fit physically. That was the end of their day!

Yes that's right, I said, "The end of their day." From 6 p.m., they were free to do as they pleased! Oh, some of them studied in the evening, but they were doing it because they needed to. Being men, each one was aware of his own responsibility and governed himself accordingly. Most of the boys were able to get their work during the four hours of study in the afternoon, but if there was any doubt in a fellows' mind, he would get after it that evening. It wasn't so strange either that all these fellows were getting good grades. There was a keenness about the way they were going after their studies that said louder than words that they thoroughly enjoyed their work. No one ever tried to shirk his duty. They were Honored Bound to do a good job, and each man knew a feeling of pride that comes only with a job well done.

In the course of my wanderings, I chanced upon an Officer who was attached to the Unit; so I asked him, "Sir, How does it happen that you can run an organization of this type in this manner and get such marvelous results?"

His reply was quick and very impressive. "You know," he said, "The one thing every American prides himself upon is his ability to think for himself. No one need do his thinking for him and we unto the man who tries! These boys wouldn't let us down, because we don't let them down. We respect them as men; and in return they respect us because we do. That's all there is to it."

Well, as I said, it was only a dream; but it was swell while it lasted! It should be noted that the forgoing has no relation to any person, event or organization, dead or alive! In closing and with apologies to Jimmy Fidler let me say, "Don't get me wrong though, I love Holly—I mean A. & M."

EXHAUST

(Continued From Page 3)

"patiently" for their wives to arrive.

The noise resembling a boiler factory, coming from E-11 every night which causes the guards to shout, "You guys quit beating on those tin cans." Is nothing more than Leon "Dollar Watch" Sultan's time piece which he proudly refers to as "Little Ben."

Rumor-gram has it that Sleppy Stiles is singing, "I don't know how he does it, but he does it," and thinking of his physics professor at the same time.

It was a nice day for a murder. But murders are against the law. Robbery was more dignified. Slyly Mr. Rutz's hand stole inch by inch until the Washington boy felt the thrill of picking his first lock of Texas Cotton.

Once more by special request we give out with what is in a name. It could be Slip, Sloop, Skliep, but for the information of mail clerks especially the name Schliep is pronounced "Slippe" and not any of the 9,999 versions of it that are common to Squadron Five.

Before this feature goes into a flat spin we'll level off.

LOUPOT'S

A Little Place and a Big Saving!

Personalities

Alexander H. Munson

Pvt. Alexander H. Munson, 182276554, was born September 26, 1921, in Brooklyn, New York. When still at a toddling age his parents moved to Haddon Heights, New Jersey, where he attended school. As he lived just across the river from Pennsylvania State University, it was hoped that he would get to attend school there, but after seeing a Longhorn and getting in one some good rumors about how Texas A. & M. was run, Alex was inspired to head for Texas.



September, 1939 found Fish Munson in the Field Artillery band. According to "Doc" he attended class occasionally, made all band trips during football seasons, and finally, to his surprise and due to an error in the military department, he was made first sergeant of the band. In '42 he was again mistaken for someone else and was made captain of that famed Aggie band.

"Doc" was due to go to O. C. S. in January of this year but decided against it to remain in the School of Veterinary Medicine. Munson has seen service as a repeater in pharmacology because of his conversational abilities in the class.

"Doc" is a member of the Hrdlicka Volunteers and was once president of the F. O. C. He is also a member of the Dirty Dozen Club which is made up of Ex-Aggies who plan to do a bit of extensive traveling after the war. Plans for marriage and children? None! His greatest wish . . . that he will get to see A. & M. back in the groove with all the accessories.

Now! Off the record, "Doc" Munson is one of the best liked and most well known men on the campus. He never worries and he always has a smile for everyone he meets. He will give you his shirt together with his last plug of Brownmule, if asked for it.

Happy hunting in the future "Doc". We want you to know that we will miss you, but we realize you'll be making friends wherever you are sent. Thanks for everything.

Aggie News

"Let go 'Clip'!"

Out of a coker-spaniel bitch and sired by an unknown chow-"clip", the mascot of the 2nd St. Co., 3500 ATSU, was at first owned by 1st Sgt. A. B. Sabo. The owner of the coker-spaniel had promised one of the puppies of the coming litter to Sgt. Sabo, so he chose a palmed black ball from the spurring mass of wiggly tails, toes, tummies and tangle heads. On July 1, the two weeks old dog was taken home and the fun began.

After getting over his initial nostalgia "Clip" set up his regime. Promptly at 4:30 each morning he sounded reveille for Sgt. Sabo to get up and start the day with play, but when the Sgt. reached for his clothes they were not to be found. Both shoes and clothes were off in different corners of the room where they had been chewed in varying degrees. As the Sgt. swung his feet over the side of the bunk he felt a set of milk teeth sink into his big toe. (No! he didn't say a word).

Being an early riser "Clip" was over-ready when chow time came and didn't waste much time on his scabs (cereal) and cow (milk) which gradually gave way to bull-neck (meat) and cow.

Today "Clip" measures about eight inches at the shoulder, twelve inches from fore to aft, and anywhere from eight to ten inches around his amazingly distendable abdomen.

Already he has romped his way into the hearts of all the men of the outfit and is becoming more firmly entrenched as time goes by. One even hears of his being nominated to fill the place of our revered Reveille.

Will someone please find Fickes black life time Schaffer fountain pen. It has a three-eights inch gold band on cap and his name

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

In Memoriam

Last Tuesday morning marked the passing of Liberty Loan, the greatest American Saddle Horse of whom Mr. Owen Garrigan said, "He never has had an equal."

Liberty Loan was dropped in 1917 and was sired by Rex Peavine out of Lady Winsome. His distinctive markings were a long star, a left white front coronet, and white rear ankles on an otherwise chestnut body.

When Liberty Loan came to A. & M. on August 6, 1930, he was a spoiled outlaw, but Mr. Owen Garrigan, who has todate been with the college 27 years and knows and loves his horses as few men do, soon changed his disposition. At the college Liberty Loan stood at public stud as well as stud for the registered mares owned by A. & M. so that an accurate account of his offspring is not available.

However, some of his outstanding offspring who have made history in the horse world are: Liberty Fox, Yankee Doodle, Queen of San Joaquin and the undefeated William the Conqueror. Liberty Loan was also used to demonstrate to many generations of Animal Husbandry students the exceptional type displayed by this prepotent and outstanding animal which had no choice of gait—being perfect in all gait.

That Liberty Loan lived for 26 years when the high average for a horse's existence is only 18 years, is attributed to the loving care and management given to him by Mr. Garrigan. The greatest tribute that could be paid to Liberty Loan would be to quote Mr. Garrigan: "When I lost that horse I lost everything that belonged to me . . . I was very much attached to him."

Today, Kalaroma Victory, a foal sired by Liberty Loan out of Lovedale's Dream, a half sister to Liberty Loan, dropped on March 19, 1943, is Liberty Loans' last bid to immortality.

Your Veterinarian

The Control of Hookworm Disease . . . Still another great contribution of veterinary science to human medicine is the control of hookworm disease—an ailment which, by robbing men of their energy, dooms whole families to lives of laziness and poverty.

It was the Bureau of Animal Industry, founded and dirided by veterinarians, which first announced that the disease is caused by a parasite—the hookworm—common both to animals and man. So revolutionary was this announcement that many intelligent people ridiculed it as "the lazy bug" theory.

Not content with merely discovering the cause of the disease the veterinary profession through two of its members (Hall and Shillingler) discovered that two chemicals (carbon tetrachloride and tetrachlorethylene) destroy the parasites. Although the treatment was developed for dogs, millions of humans have been treated with these drugs—and hookworm disease is fast disappearing from America.

TOWN HALL

(Continued From Page 1)

Purchasing tickets may select seats for the eight Town Hall programs, it was pointed out. Prices for the reserved season ticket for the entire 1943-44 program is \$5.00. A special price of \$2.00 is offered to servicemen and students.

In view of the fact that no reservations will be made over the telephone and that the first choice of seats will go to the first to apply for them, the public is urged to purchase reserved seats as soon as the tickets go on sale. A complete staff will be on hand to aid in the sale of tickets at each of the booths.

Contribute to General Reveille fund — and help save a soldier's life.

In gold. Collect the four dollar reward and no questions will be asked. (It says here!)

MARINES Let Us Do Your Alterations Lauterstein's

FAMOUS CLOSE SHAVES By Barber Sol

Advertisement for Barber Sol featuring illustrations and text: EJECTION, ELECTION, RESURRECTION. BARBER SOL SAYS: JAP, NAZI - WHAT'S THE DIFF ALL THE SAME - BETTER STIFF BETTER BUY BONDS

PLANTING THE FALL GARDEN COLLEGE STATION, Sept. — Scattered showers over Texas forecast the turn of the season and the time of begin fall garden work in earnest.

J. F. Rosborough, horticulturist for the A. and M. College Extension Service, recommends planting mustard greens with the first good rain because this vegetable grows quickly and should be ready for the table in four weeks. Fall beans require about 45 days to mature, and if planted in August or early September in most parts of the state a good supply should be available before cold weather.

Leaf lettuce should receive special consideration because it is more tolerant to heat than the head variety. Black Seeded Simpson or Grand Rapids are good varieties. When the weather cools head lettuce may be planted. In the south part of the state

fall tomatoes may be produced by planting the seed in the field, provided frost does not come before December. Where planting is possible, sow four to six seed to the foot in rows five feet apart. Space the plants to three feet apart in the row when 10 to 12 inches high. Irrigate the young plants about every 10 days, and remove all suckers below the first bloom cluster on the main stem.

All carrots require special preparation of the seed bed, Rosborough advises spading the row to a depth of eight or ten inches and mixing in well rotted manure or compost to prevent packing. When carrots reach hard layers of subsoil they become misshapen. Plant the seed one inch deep, firming the soil by tamping with a hoe or walking on top of the row. Lay boards on the row after planting to retain moisture and keep the earth cool. Remove them when the seed begins to germinate.

Advertisement for George's: WHERE TO SPEND YOUR SPARE MOMENTS There's nothing more relaxing and refreshing after a long session in classes or a hard afternoon on the drill field than to come by George's and enjoy a cooling and refreshing drink and spend a few minutes visiting with the fellows. You're always welcome at George's—where the guys all get together!

Advertisement for George's: GEORGE'S New "Y"

Advertisement for Campus Cleaners: PRESERVE YOUR CLOTHES Dirt and grit in the weaves of the material of your clothing is one of the great cause of wear. Preserve your clothing and give them a much longer life by having us clean them properly by the best and latest methods. Properly cleaned clothing wears much longer and you will look neater and better pressed —

Advertisement for Loupot's: LOUPOT'S A Little Place and a Big Saving! Where You Always Get a Fair Trade