

By Harold Borofsky

Battalion Sports Editor

First Intersquad Scrimmage Highlights Wednesday Afternoon's Practice Session

Yesterday afternoon Coach Homer Norton turned the squads loose against each other and really gave the boys a chance to show what they can do. At this writing, of course, we don't know how the game is going to come out, but judging from the past week's workouts it was something not to be missed. At the Tuesday afternoon's session, methods of defense were studied, especially against aerial attack, and some excellent scrimmages were run. Of course, it would be desirable to take things a lot faster, but I think we will

all agree that it is better to know a few things well than a lot of things not so well. At any rate, since we are going to be hard-pressed for time, that the policy we will have to follow.

The Associated Press paid us their annual visit Tuesday afternoon in the form of a representative from Dallas and the boys had a lot of fun getting their pictures taken. All of which reminds me that the AP man said that Frito Gonzales was back at SMU which means more double trouble for everyone concerned.

Sports Squibs From Here and There; History Of Aggie Football Shows Growth of Championship Team From Meager Beginning

Texas Aggie football history began in 1893 when the Maroon and White team was organized but no games with out-of-town teams were played. In 1894 the Aggies, then the Farmers, played road games including the first of the traditional battles with the University of Texas Longhorns, then the Varsity. The late Dean Emeritus Charles Puryear, who had joined the faculty in 1888, was the first manager and one of those responsible for football being established at the college. F. D. Perkins, now a McKinney (Texas) businessman, was the first captain and also one of the trio of co-coaches of the first three Aggie grid teams. Dean Puryear died at his campus home in July 1940, living long enough to see his Aggies win a National Championship in 1939.

The Aggies played no out-of-town games in 1895 but resumed such a schedule in 1896 and have continued to do so ever since. A. & M. was a member of the Texas Intercollegiate Athletic Conference which was formed in 1914 and is a remaining charter member of that organization along with the University of Texas, University of Arkansas, Rice Institute, and Baylor University. Southern Methodist University was admitted when Oklahoma dropped out and Texas Christian University took the place vacated by Oklahoma. A. & M. Texas A. & M. has won the championship of the conference more times than any other team, taking the title in 1917, 1919, 1921, 1925, 1927, 1939, was co-champion with S. M. U. in 1940, and won again in 1941. In 1939 the Aggies

were rated as National Champions. That same year they won the Sugar Bowl Classic from Tulane and on January 1, 1941 defeated Fordham in the Cotton Bowl game. The Aggies met with their only post-season defeat when they bowed to Alabama in the Cotton Bowl, January 1, 1942.

The Aggies were undefeated, untied and unscored upon in 1917 and 1919 and undefeated and untied in 1939. In 1409 Texas University broke a 19-game winning streak and cost them their only loss for that year. They have played a total of 378 intercollegiate football games, including four post-season games, winning three out of four of these star attractions. In 1922 they defeated Centre College at Dallas, 22-14; in 1940 they defeated Tulane at New Orleans, 14-13; in 1941 they downed Fordham, at Dallas 13-12; in 1942 they bowed to Alabama at Dallas, 21-29, all being played on New Year's Day. Of the 378 games played they have won 246, lost 106, and tied 26 for a percentage of .685, counting tie games as one-half game won and one-half game lost.

Now, in 1943, it is the job of our team to uphold this record. They need plenty of backing, Army, and it's up to us to give it to them. Scrimmage will be going on after supper from now on, so let's all get down to Kyle Field and WATCH THAT TEAM!

Reville has never let the Aggies down. Don't you let her down by not giving.

Government To Release New Type Of Potato Seed

College Station. — A new seed classification plus price ceilings are the stimuli behind the recent move to help potato growers get reliable seed for next year's Food for Freedom program.

Designated by the War Food Administration as War Approved Seed, the new type seed will have a higher tolerance than certified seed. Not more than one-fourth of the supply of certified seed potatoes needed for planting next year will be produced in 1943. B. F. Vance, chairman of the Texas USDA War Board, estimated this week and added that War Approved Seed would help bridge the gap and permitted by WFA and representatives of state certifying agencies.

Since the new type seed potatoes will have a ceiling price substantially above that of stock potatoes, prices should be sufficiently high to encourage their segregation and sale for seed, Vance said.

Ceiling prices, which will be announced later by OPA, also will provide protection for growers from loss hazards of planting seed of unknown origin.

All seed potatoes classified as War Approved must meet certain minimum requirements already de-apply on Certified Seed.

Texas potato growers are being urged to have any acreage of potatoes considered of seed quality inspected by the state certifying agencies as soon as possible. Applications for inspection should be made directly to the state certifying agencies.

Under this year's food production program, Texas producers are contributing approximately 14-million bushels of potatoes to the national stockpile.

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

Trimming Tabs Squadron I

Academic flights, "Fall in." By this time each and every member of this organization should be well versed in what the aforementioned order signifies. For the sake of those whose heads have yet to clear, for various and sundry reasons, all understandable by a fellow comrade-mind you, the following facts, observations and interpretations are directed . . .

It hasn't, it isn't and it won't be "contact flying" all the way for most of us regarding specific subjects which are obvious and well known to each individual, however, this does not mean all is lost, certainly not, for the more knowledge one gains, regardless of how infinite an amount, he has still improved and that is the most important factor which we will all have to recognize and cope with in ensuing months. One gentleman, name withheld, vows earnestly that while emitting a satisfying yawn, partially closing both eyes and clogging respective ears, he completely missed some very important highlights of a lecture.

Now, if you are seemingly molested by one in a "sweet" feverishly scimming the notes of all surrounding him, kindly lend a helping hand, afterall—it could be you. In genuine seriousness, gentlemen, this is a real opportunity so let us perform in the characteristic manner traditional of Squadron I personnel. By the way, why tolerate laxness while proceeding to classes as we are all well aware of the simplicity involved while acquiring negative habits—we can nip them in the bud and it requires little or no previous experience.

OFF BEAM STITCH . . . After that recent physical fitness examination what do you think of yourself now, well don't take it too hard—there will be other chances, but many. (This scribe couldn't face a mirror hours afterward.) It is asked why Mr. Hancock repeatedly states, "Go North young man." The other corners of the country have their attractions also. Well, I have a touch of Physics on my mind now so—can try.

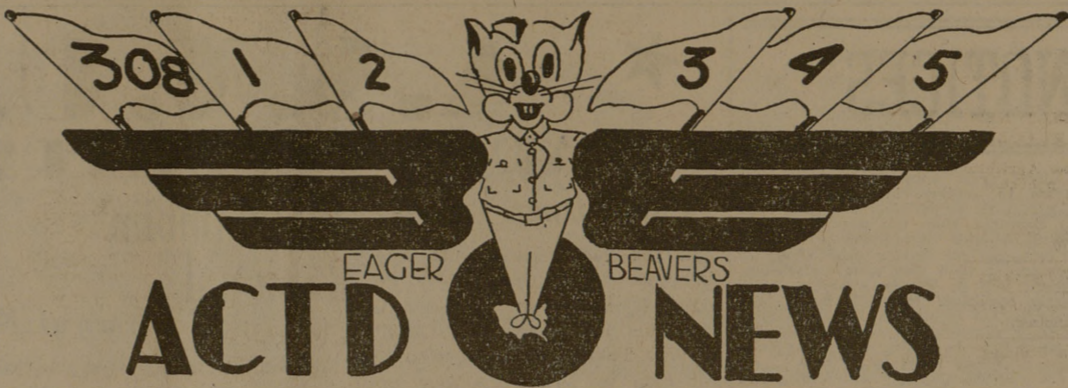
Circling the Field Squadron III

It's almost over gentlemen. We have two more days of flying. Gee lads, hasn't it gone by fast? It seems like we should have at least one more week left. Remember after our first week we were so mixed up that we didn't know whether we were supposed to use right stick and left rudder for the left turn or some other combination . . . but now we know, don't we? Now we can use the law of averages; we try every control we have until the ship does what we want it to do. Yep, ten hours can do miracles for a man.

"On the double," that's our latest war cry. Mistern, if you want flying here; we'll really have to hit that ole ball. Gentlemen, Lieutenant Kettler said we have been on the ball for over three months and there is no reason why we should slide off of it now, so, come on men, when that everlasting whistle blows, let's get out to formation "on the double." This brings up another subject of that "on the ball" idea. I know that we could manage to take those rubber balls out of our shoes and tie our arms to our sides in our marching. Wouldn't it be swell to have all of those ribbons on our guidon for that last review? How about it men?

Let's have a roll call of Academic Flights and see what is buzzin' in our Squadron. Believe it or not by Somerville, Flight 23 went a whole day Tuesday without anyone getting in trouble . . . gee, we won't know what to expect next. Bang . . . that they go again. Mr. Ismert and Mr. Hall are at it again. I wonder how that feud will turn out? Who knows, after the war one might marry a girl and the other one might marry the girl's mother so they will be each others son in law and father in law? The boys of Flight 26 would like to announce that Mr. George "sick call" Martin has cast aside his arm sling and is only using a finger splint for a P. E. excuse now. Mr. Stark of Flight 23 would like to compliment Mr. Wylie on (See CIRCLING, page 4)

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



Spotlight on Sports

Squadron IV defeated Squadron V Monday evening by a decisive count of 11 to 0. The game was a great deal better than the score indicates as Squadron V showed some real spark at times throughout the game. The lopsided score was largely due to the fact that Squadron V had a very short time in which to form their team. Slinger Gotcher of Squadron IV worked hard all evening to earn his point, no-run game, of course he was provided some very brilliant fielding by his mates. In Squadron IV we notice that array of extra-heavy clubbers, Mr. Zackowski led the attack by collecting 3 safeties for his 3 trips to the plate. Catcher Robertson and left fielder Pfeiffer each registered 2 bingles for 3 trips.

Recently Squadron IV has been playing Basketball during their P. E. period. The boys hope to soon form a strong team to represent their Squadron. The boys will also start tumbling classes on Wednesday—undoubtedly this will please the group far more than the road runs.

From Squadron I we learn that they are shaping up in a tough pitcher for their softball game with Squadron III to be played within a few days. They report a very capable pitcher in Mr. Morris. They also have more stars like Zabolotshy, Vacci Lorenzette, Hundon and Hinkle (sounds like some Notre Dame football squad instead eh?) The game will be to decide who will tangle with Squadron V for the Detachment Championship.

Wing News

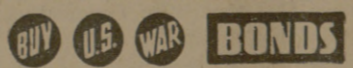
Private Quirt won't lose his skirt. For ever since he's known'r He's been buying lotsa bonds, And naming her Co-owner.

So now he's very sure indeed That he can hold his Venus. Says he, "you see, she'll stay with me, For there are bonds between us."

Attention All Students The day is drawing near for the Wing Ball fellows. Have you made your date yet? Yes, that's right, the day the dance is going to be held is September 18. By all expectations there is going to be a grand Army Band that is really tops as goes good bands. We have been in good fortune to obtain this fine orchestra and we all know it will turn out as fine when it comes to playing music. Ljsten fellas, the Navy boys are having a dance that evening with a top, nation-wide orchestra. Are you going to let them take all of the beautiful women to their dance and leave us with comparatively nothing. It is all up to you fellows to show them that the Air Corps is always first in anything it attempts to do, and usually comes first, if you know what I mean. So let's go fellas. Do your stuff and keep your feet flying at the Wing Ball.

Love Letters

Mr. Peacock and Mr. Pasick wish to invite all Aviation Students to visit room 11-A Hart Hall in their leisure time and listen to Mr. Raymond Phillips read his love letters. It seems that each time his room mates try to concentrate on their much neglected studies. Mr. Phillip will sigh and reach for one just any one (letters) and sound off in the sweetest voice you ever heard.



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

Ladies Dresses A Specialty Lauterstein's

Beyond The Call Of Duty

By George A. Martin

A legless pilot in actual combat in the Army Air Force? Sure, it's possible. It's happening. Allied Headquarters in North Africa told an Associated Press correspondent of the case of Col. Graham West, American Spitfire group commander.

Colonel West's leg were blown off in an airfield accident in Tunisia two months ago. When he regained consciousness after his accident, Colonel West said: "I don't want to go home, I will fly again. That's all I want to do."

Fitted with artificial legs, the 31-year-old Portland, Oregon, officer will take to the controls again. It was from London that another story came of another pilot who refused to be grounded. Henry McLemore told it in one of his syndicated columns:

"I have seen the man only twice in my life," wrote the columnist. "The first time was twelve years ago on a football field at West Point. He was running guard on a great Army team, and the cadets yelled and sang his name as he pulled out of the line to lead the interference against Harvard . . . The second time I saw him was in London in the American Officers' club. He was standing at the bar, proposing a toast.

"Gentlemen," he said, "Cheers. Bottoms up to a new tin foot." "Loren Hillsinger, West Point 1932, Dieppe, 1942. Colonel Hillsinger went as an air observer on a British destroyer. It was his task to identify enemy planes and direct the fire of the anti-aircraft gunners. For four hours he stood on the bridge calling the shots to the pom-pomners. Just after two in the afternoon, near the coast of France, a Junkers 88 peeled off directly above the ship and dropped a bomb. It struck the bridge smack in the middle. The explosion killed everyone except Hillsinger but it sent a steel chest skidding across the bridge which sheared off his right leg below the knee.

Colonel Hillsinger, like Colonel West, is flying again. Men like these two are two of the reasons we, here in Eighth Service Command installations, are buying more and more War Bonds.

It's a sacrifice that this drive is calling for—less cigarettes, less beers, less trips into town. A soldier or a civilian employee with a monthly pay allotment for bonds is already making a real financial contribution to this war. He's doing well; now in September he's being asked to do better! Men returning from overseas duty, foreign news correspondents, hospital cases, all unite on one quotation: "America hasn't begun to sacrifice." America will begin to sacrifice, September 9.

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THREE WEEKS DELIVERY

LOUPOT'S TRADING POST

"Trade With Lou --- He's Right With You"

Hedge Hopping Squadron IV

Well, good people, we're back again with more choice items about our Beavers. To start with we have one on Mr. Joe "O'Brien" Zagariello. It seems that Mr. "O'Brien" has quite a reputation for sounding off, but when the history teacher, Mr. Bass, asked him a question the other day, Joe just shook his head in negative fashion. "Isn't your name Zagariello?" queried Mr. Bass. Joe admitted it was. "And you haven't anything to say," marveled the prof.

A trip to Houston over the week-end is usually enjoyable and not too expensive. However, we fear that a couple of visitors to that city last week, namely Mr. Gotcher and Mr. Weathers, would be inclined to argue that point. It will probably be a long time before either of them leaves a hotel room without first making sure that all of his money is in his pocket. It took the sum total of \$60 to teach them that lesson, though.

It appears that some of the short cuts fir passing daily room inspections will be omitted in the future, at least as far as a number of Squadron IV men are concerned. One day this week a warning notice appeared on the bulletin board, calling attention to the fact that magazines in blanket folds were not according to regulations. Also, it was pointed out, the total amount of dirt found in the Squadron IV rooms would be enough to fill a four-by-six ditch from Maine to San Francisco. Which facts prove that T/Sgt. Dishman, despite his apparent good nature, will be no pushover when it comes time for inspection.

Our brains having relapsed into (See HEDGE HOPPING, Page 4)

"EXHAUST" Squadron V

During a recent period of duty I served with U. S. A. A. F. in the Middle East and North Africa, I came upon this poem written by three officers. I want to bring it to the attention of the men in Squadron V. Several men in Squadron V have already experienced flying combat duty and know what it is. Parts of this poem will bring out vividly the nervous strain men flying combat duty go through. You can clearly see why many of them swore never to fly again but when the time came they were always ready to pit their luck against fate.

The poem was written with special apologies to Edgar Allen Poe's, "The Raven."

The Raving Once upon a mison dreary When a Combat I'd grown weary See EXHAUST, page 4)

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