

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.

SENIORS—On Wednesday, September 15 there will be posted on a Bulletin Board in the Administration Building a list of those seniors who have completed all the requirements for a degree and who are eligible to participate in the Commencement exercises.

CALLED MEETING—Brazos Union Lodge 129 tonight at 8:00 o'clock. There will be work in the Master's Degree. All members and visiting brethren are cordially invited to be present.

SENIORS—Those Senior Students who ordered invitations may now get them at the Student Activities Office. Please bring receipt to obtain order.

Coach Art Adamson has announced that he is in charge of the football team for this season's home football games.

Classified

FOR SALE—Stove, 2 tables, rug, 2 beds, 2 dressers, 2 gas heaters. Bargain at \$50.00. F. W. Baker, Tauber Street, (2 blocks from Sulphur Springs Road) at home after 5:00 p.m.

CIRCLING

(Continued From Page 3)

their experiences. Mr. Poindexter and Mr. Proesch were down in same ole thing—women. Wonder Houston looking around for the how they made out? Mr. Smith actually had a date this week end. Some Bryan lass I hear. Gee "Smitty", you better have her at the Wing Ball "if" we are here. We'll have to put our stamp of approval on her; I hear that Mr. Osburn seems to be having trouble with his roommate, Mr. Osburn in his place by the old "boxer's shuffle—three-four" method. Gollies, and all the time we thought you were one of these Tennessee strong men . . . you disappointed us Mack. Why don't you see Mr. Landis, maybe he can help you? Did you notice that red "accident looking for a place to happen" that Mr. Jack has been riding? It is a good looking bike "Smilin' Jack" are you going to solo with it? It goes fast enough to be used in flying the rectangular course.

Mr. Edward Laimans has done it men, he too has taken that fatal step and joined in the arms of matrimony. Miss Betty Coruder from Milwaukee was the little lady of his choice. We all offer our congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Laimans and hope you'll be as happy as the Garaffos.

"Down by the old mill stream" no, no one is dying in the East wing of ole Bizzell Hall; it's just the "Three Sad Sacks" vibrating their vocal cords to the old notes of music. Mr. "Pete" Garaffo is the lead man, Mr. Farrar holds down the bass section while Mr. Giglietta lifts up the tenor. Ah, those lovely notes of music sound wonderful lads; too bad Fred Warring isn't around. All the fellows on the second floor want the three lads to go on the radio . . . so they can turn them off.

Goodbye for now gents—see you on your furlough—I hope.

\$64.00 QUESTION

Who broke the light bulb? Answer ANDREWS!!!

NEWS

(Continued from Page 3)

wait until I see you again, as I had intended to do in the light of this, I believe it best to come straight to the point.

Since we first met about five years ago our friendship has grown into something beautiful. I have always yearned to ask you this. It has been my fate up to this moment, uncertain as to what answer you will give, knowing you as I do, oh, how can I express what I feel? Don't try to lessen the blow. I am also aware of the fact that you have been asked this question by girls before. So tell me truthfully, do you think the Lone Ranger should sell his horse if he is drafted? Huh?

APOLOGY

We would like to take this opportunity to apologize to A/S Norman P. Buckner. The poem run last issue in reply to "Texas Foreign Service," was submitted by Mr. Buckner, of Houston. It was only after considerable research that he was able to find this scathing reply to the Yankees who submitted "T. F. S." So this is to let everyone know that the responsibility of this poem goes with Mr. Buckner and not with the Editor, as previously stated.—Ed.

RECORDS

(Continued from Page 3)

which, for the most part, never did take-off, but were demolished instead. Well, after the original shocks were absorbed in this area and steps taken to prevent any recurrence, Joe's organization was attached to a Bombardment Group going "below."

Ensuing this attachment, nine long hard months were spent in the SouthWestern Pacific area where natives had never before been able to touch "big winged birds" such as were running a shuttle service over Guadalcanal in the initial stages of the action there. Joe can not remember how many of those bombs he personally loaded, but does not hesitate to mention the privilege and feeling of pride experienced while actually participating in such work; yes and maybe there would be time to autograph a plane load. However, for the most part, it is known that merely a handful of men beside himself worked often a full 24 hours each day and were proud of their ability to reload planes as fast as they returned from missions.

Joe could hardly refrain from lauding the Ordnance Detachment of which he was a firm spoke and stated that when a makeshift device was quickly needed for the carrying of certain types of bombs, a few of his ingenious associates with the help of "bailing wire" and boards from old crates solved the problem. It was also the duty of his organization to locate "duds" after being shelled or bombed by the Nipponese. He finally admitted that close acquaintances with many foxholes had been his fortunate privilege during these months plus the accompanying sound of hot shrapnel clipping twigs from jungle trees and growth overhead, but he states that there were always jokes in the air at the same time, which tended to neutralize the situation.

Upon returning from foreign service Joe, while on furlough, proceeded to Woonsocket, Rhode Island where he was born, and had graduated from High School. He visited many old haunts especially the Y. M. C. A. where he had spent considerable time indulging in all sports during his youth. Now, at 22 years, Joe stands well over 6 feet with a fine body to boot. However, to date, he has managed to remain single.

Regarding the future, Joe's interests have changed to aviation as he prefers to become a pilot. Having fed lethal loads to so many planes, he decided it would be only appropriate to drop some personally. In relation to further duty assignments, he definitely prefers foreign service over that domestic and would like to serve in China, maybe getting to even up some personal scores originating on the 7th. However, Joe Uruski will disappoint no individual or whatever is honorably expected of him irregardless of what the future has in store. Meanwhile, he is earnestly applying his faculties to present training and is allowing nothing to intervene.

REGISTRAR

(Continued from Page 1)

names begin with E, F, G, H, I, J, K. Saturday, September 25, 11:00 to 12:00—All students whose surnames begin with L, M, N, O, P, Q, R.

Saturday, September 25, 11:30 to 12:00—All students who were unable to register at their regular scheduled time.

Friday, September 24, 8:00 to 12:00—All new students will register.

Old returning students will register according to the same schedule as students currently enrolled.

FINAL BALL

(Continued From Page 1)

one of the best ever held. The Final Ball is one of the traditional annual affairs featured on the campus.

Sabinal Aggie-ex Dies In Action During Raid

The War Department has announced the death of Lt. George Proctor, Jr., '42, formerly of Sabinal, Texas. The death occurred during the Sicily campaign at which time the Allied forces proved campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Proctor, also of Sabinal, received word last month that their son had been seriously wounded on July 10, the day after the invasion of Sicily. They were advised Sunday that he had not been wounded but had died in action.

Lt. Proctor is believed to be the first Sabinal person to have died in action during the present conflict of the world armies in World War II.

A.S.T.U. NEWS

ARMY ENGINEERS ARMY VETS

Just An M.E.

By KAFF

This is the story of ten old men and their search for the "Fountain of Youth." They, like Ponce de Leon, sought to recover their lost or strayed teen-age years in the sunny south, but chose Texas rather than Florida. They, too, thought that by acting and pretending that they were actually young, they could keep up with the new generation. But, unlike the Spanish explorer who sailed the seven seas in search of the actual fountain, they attempted their rejuvenation by starting out with a soft-ball team and taking on all competition.

Though they managed to shape up a ball team after many vigorous nights of practice, errors, pulled muscles, sore arms, and torn and bruised legs, to say nothing of ruined clothing, they could only outplay (?) one other such assembly of old men who had started on their quest for the Fountain much later. It looked, to our old men, as though they might really be getting somewhere, until these others, flight instructors at that, came back to even the score at one win for each, and then it looked like neither group gotten anywhere. They were just ten old men and it seemed as though the search had been quite futile, and they were almost resigned to their fate.

Then one day one of the "ten" proved that he wasn't really an "old" man. He took off the night to celebrate his claim to youth, the same night of the big game between the "old men" and 1st Company. But a well-deserved celebration it was, since Lt. Williams had become the father of a baby boy. Congratulations, Lieutenant, on the new addition to the house of Williams. But to get back to our story—the event, blessed as it was, left only nine old men, and Marinaro's sluggers, the competition, really looked tough. Desperately in need of aid, Capt. McDaniel offered "Captain for a Night" (some- what similar to King for a Day) to anyone who would fill in the left field spot. A red-headed youth stepped up, and with the okay of Marinaro, was accepted to the old men. After all, thought Manager Ferd, they were just "ten" trying to be young, and "Captain Red" Cohen would not make any difference. But again the "child did lead them". The youth was the needed inspiration of youth and handled all chances like a professional. The old men sensed the surge of youth as it reached them from their new associate player, "Captain" Cohen. They had at least found the "Fountain" and breathed and drank deeply of it. After that there was no stopping them. You all know the rest of how they were inspired at bat as well as in the field, and how they went on to beat the 1st Co. Marionettes by a score of 1 to 0. The old men claim there will be no stopping them from now on, but we can not help wondering if the Fountain will not run dry without the red-headed inspiration.

"Bye Now!"

HATS OFF . . . When a company can put on a drill exhibition as well as the 5th company did Friday evening, at the regimental review when the color company was chosen, it is a pleasure to be beaten.

2nd Company Wins Track Event

Scoring points in every event the classy 2nd company consisting of Vets, Quartermasters, and Chem Trainees, ran away with the ASTP Track Fest Sunday at Kyle Field. The 2nd Company was too much for the local G. Is and the former Aggie Track Greats found little competition winning with 73 points against the combined total for the other companies of 57 points.

Rickey of the 2nd company proved high scorer with his two firsts in the 100 yd dash and the broad jump and a third in the 120 low hurdles.

Thomas Burke of the 1st company of Advanced engineers coped a first in the low hurdles and went on to give ex-Aggie Track star Don Frye a run for his money in the three hundred yard dash. A handkerchief would have covered the two men at the finish and it is not taking away from Frye's beautifully run race to say that had Burke a pair of track shoesto fit him the results might have been different.

The three hundred was the High Spot of the afternoon.

Aggie Coach Lil Dimit was most enthusiastic about Burke's performance, as well as the running of Snider of the 2nd place fifth company. Snider, former Ohio State trackster never was in trouble and ran a beautiful mile finishing a

Announcement

Lt. Col. Richard H. Buevens announced today that the officers and enlisted personnel of A.S.T.U. 3800, through the medium of the "Battalion" invite the personnel of A. & M. College and their friends and the Military Personnel attached to this station to the formal review of the five companies comprising A.S.T.U. 3800.

The review, to be held at 6:45 this evening on the main Infantry Drill Field near the Y. M. C. A., is in honor of Col. Welty, as reviewing officer and the graduating seniors of the 2nd Student Training Company.

Dr. Bolton and the Deans of the Institutions are invited to occupy the reviewing stand of this, the first public review of the Engineers, Veterinary, Quartermaster and Chemical Trainees studying at Texas A. & M. College.

Specifications for the "Glamor Boy" of the 2nd St. Co.

To meet these qualifications he should have the following attributes: Nose "Merkshire" Nash, ears . . . Barney Myatt, hair . . . "Alopecia" Boyd, accessories . . . Jerry Krakoff, sex appeal . . . "Duroc" Coscia, feet . . . Hank Stoddard, mouth and smile . . . Jimmie Reed, eyes . . . "Old Timer" Williams, neatness . . . "Dirty Ben" Russell, integrity . . . "Tennessee" Bryan, physique . . . Bill Parker, studios . . . Jackie Buie, generous . . . "Gum Shoe" Grimes, tall . . . "Dusty Sousares, energetic . . . "Hatchet" Winne, carefree . . . "B-Square" McCollum, chest . . . Andy Anderson, "shoulders" . . . F. E. Williams, discipline . . . "C. Q." Hart, sense of humor . . . W. O. Cooper, lover . . . Joe Benison, sexy . . . Hugh Phillips, modest . . . Keith Kirk, retiring . . . "Dagwood" Bumstead, patience . . . Tommie "Red Bird" Rawles, masculine . . . Charley Kelsey, leadership . . . "Coldwater" Katlwasser, youthful and vigorous . . . "Senile" K. P. Fickes, truthful . . . John "Red" Hennessy, heads up . . . Ken Nicholson, cheerful . . . "Demon" Johnson, tolerant . . . Neale Johnson, wide awake . . . Charlie "Goat" Bridges.

quarter of a lap ahead of the field. While the 2nd company speedsters were the class of the running events, it was the 5th company who coped honors in the weights with Krause and Chilcott gathering a couple of first and seconds for their team. Krause tossed the 16 pound shot out 36 feet without effort and looked capable of heaving it another five if needed, while Chilcott won handily with his spin of 91.4 feet in the discuss.

Complete results follow: 100 yd dash: Richey (2nd Co.), Pelof (2nd Co.), Johnson (2nd Co.) Sailors (5th Co.), time 10.9 sec. 120 low hurdles: Burke (1st Co.) Peterson 1st Co.), Richey (2nd Co.), Strieber (2nd Co.), time 15.1 sec. 300 yd dash: Fry (2nd Co.), Burke (1st Co.), Sailors (5th Co.), Purvis (5th Co.), time 33.3 sec. 880 yd run: Garrett (2nd Co.), Baker (2nd Co.), Brown (3rd Co.), Hutchins (5th Co.), time 2:02.7. mile run: Snider (5th Co.), Jarrett (2nd Co.), O'Neill (4th Co.), Clayton (2nd Co.), time 4:55. mile and 7/10s run: Ward (2nd Co.) Willis, (2nd2, Smith, (2nd), time 9:23.4. mile raley: 2nd Company, 5th Company, 3rd Company, 1st Company, time High jump: Crevline (3rd Co.) and Machemehl (2nd Co.) tied at 5' 6 1/2". Broad Jump: Richey (2nd Co.), Barron (2nd Co.), Clapp (3rd Co.), Pelof (2nd Co.) 20.4 feet. discuss: Chilcott (5th Co.), Krause (5th Co.), Geisert (5th Co.), Chive (3rd Co.), 91.5 feet. shot put: Krause (5th Co.), Barron (2nd Co.), Chilcott (5th Co.), Geisert (5th Co.), 35.9 feet.

Final Score: 2nd Company .....73 points 5th Company .....31 1/2 points 3rd Company .....12 1/2 points 1st Company .....12 points 4th Company ..... 2 points

Personalities

William K. Thomas

Flash! Hold the linotype . . . Mrs. W. K. Thomas gave birth to a six pound eight ounce baby girl at 6:45 Saturday morning at the St. Joseph Hospital in Bryan. Before noon of the same day, she was the recipient of a large bouquet of assorted flowers presented to her by the men of the 2nd St. Co. 3800 ASTU . . . also, a war bond is on its way as soon as the little lady is named. Now it will be papa who pays . . . the hospital bills as well as the wages he lost on the stork's bringing a boy. To date Bill is the first army vet to become the father since the company was organized.

Alphabetically William K. Thomas is our last graduating senior, but chronologically he was the first son born to Dr. and Mrs. W. K. Thomas of Merced, California, on Easter Sunday, April 12, 1914.

Licing in the suburbs of Merced, which is famous for its peaches, apricots, grapes, and vegetables, he grew up to be vigorous enough to play on the Merced High School football team lettering in his senior year.

After graduation he took a job with a road construction company as engineer on a diesel shovel and consequently traveled the length of the Pacific coast, from the Mexican border to Seattle, Washington, building some of the highways for which sunny California is noted.

When vacations came, he took up his hunting rifle, loosed his hunting dogs and took to the trail in pursuit of an art which is well nigh lost to "civilized" man. On one occasion he bagged a 300-pound bear, but his favorite pastime was hunting for qual. Izaak Walton would also find a true devotee to the piscatorial art in "Bill", who had quite an assortment of fishing tackle—not for show purposes.

While all of the above was transpiring, back in the convolutions and recesses of a cerebellum which holds its caverns measureless to man, a dormant desire to follow his father's professional vocation was stirring in "Bill". Finally, in September '38, he heeded the call and became a day dodger in Machine Gun Cavalry.

Two years later, in September '41, he married a woman whose wise ways were immediately reflected in his becoming a distinguished student at the end of that same semester.

When the white dove spreads its wings over the world "Bill" and his family will settle in the San Joaquin Valley of California, where he will begin a mixed veterinary practice. With his disposition, it will not be long before he will have all the happiness that life can bring—a comfortable home, a devoted family, and financial security.

Your Veterinarian

An attack on the front line . . . When all other strategy failed, the Japs came perilously close to putting China out of World War II by mercilessly bombing her sources of food supply. Japan knows what America must realize; that a country's sources of nutrition constitute its first line of defense.

In America, meat, eggs, and milk stand first among the energy sources on which civilians and soldiers, alike, rely. Anything which reduces their volume imperils our chances of victory. Therefore, any agency which protects our country's live-stock is a mighty bulwark of national defense.

The safeguarding of these resources has long been the responsibility of the veterinary profession. Through education in livestock sanitation and research into the cause and control of animal diseases. Even more than by the treatment of stricken animals, our country's veterinarians have made America the safest place in the world in which to raise livestock. And they are pledged to keep it so . . . Allied Laboratories, Inc.

LOUPOT'S

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Hedge Hopping

(Continued From Page 3)

Squadron IV has already started hangar flying, although their actual flying days are still several days off. Some of the pessimists, though, are worried about the possibility of there not being enough planes by the time Squadron III gets through.

To bring our little session to a close, we present the following characters of Squadron IV: Mr. Wehmeyer, who has yet to miss sick call on two consecutive days. . . . Mr. Reifsnnyder, who complains when his physical grade drops below 90 . . . Mr. Whitney, originator of the famous "Whitney brace" . . . Mr. "Starch-cap" MacGregor of Flight B . . . Mr. Ratliff and Mr. Stern, originators of a new form of tiddly-winks . . . and "Sleeping Beauty" Jackson, of History class fame.

We see it is about that time again, so t'll another day of mental exhaustion, we say "adios amigos."

section and they sang the school songs and all members of the first string were Texas A. & M. students. Bill Murray, now stationed here at A. & M., class of '40 and ex-Battalion editor, was a recent visitor in the Field Artillery band when he was an Aggie.

Q. M. Review

By BILL SHORT

Well, the Q.M.C. is back to the old grind again, making classes six hours a day. We have been divided into two groups. A group of 21 going to the good old killing floor in the Animal Husbandry building taking A. H. 313 and the other 21 of us to the Agriculture building to sweat out Horticulture 315.

Everyone seems to be perfectly happy about the whole set-up. The "fruit" men have been eating all day and the "meat" men have been knocking cattle and cleaning up the difference in the two methods of instruction, some of the would be butchers have indicated that they would rather be fruit inspectors than cattle knockers. My advice to the meat men is that butchers make good money in civilian life, so get a firm grip on that hammer and let's knock them out with one blow.

Aggie News

From Co. G. 1st Q.M.R.T.C. at Ft. Warren, Wyoming, comes the following report: Company G's touch football team consists entirely of Texas A. & M. boys and what a spirit and what a team. It is a positive statement that if they could remain here until the close of the tourney, well, it would be theirs all the way. Not only did they have an excellent team but they brought their own yelling

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