

OFFICIAL NOTICES

PREMEDICAL STUDENTS The Medical Aptitude Test will be given on Friday, November 5, 1943, at 2 p.m. in the Science Building. The date has been changed from October 29 as announced earlier.

In order that the number of test forms necessary may be determined, it is desired that each premedical student who expects to take the test will sign his name on the sheet entitled "Premedical Aptitude Test" located near the door of Room 13, Science Building. This order for test forms will be sent in on Saturday, October 9.

G. E. Potter, Premedical Adviser

Campus Study Club opening Tuesday, October 5, 8:30 to 5:00 p.m. Chapel, Y. M. C. A.

To all Navy and Marine Wives: There will be a meeting of Marine and Navy wives on Wednesday, October 6th at 3 p.m. in the Y. M. C. A. Every Navy and Marine wife is cordially invited.

NOTICE

The Library's copies of Fortune for August and December 1941 have been cut; we would appreciate receiving as a gift the needed pages so that our bound volume may be completed.

The President's Office has received a "do-jigger" from the John Bacon Inc., Fruit Growers Supply, with fifty-five sized holes in it. Will the person ordering this please call for it.

The following boys have incomplete addresses for the Battalion Newspaper, and must come by the Student Activities Office before they will receive their bags. Do this now!

Boggs, Jr., Jacob David, Buffalo, Hutch Franklin, Cox, Arthur Earl, Cox, Arthur Earl, Cox, Henry Wayne, Craig, Frank S., Daniel, John Rembert, Doehne, Louis C., Eastman, Frank A., Gurwitz, Arthur Bernard, Head, Guy Wilbur, Hicks, Walter Francis, Jr., Higgins, John Tom, Hinant, James Stanley, Jackson, George Rudolph, Kester, Jr., Homer Clarence, Lane, William Harrison, Lively, Clarence Roy, Milburn, Daniel Waldo, Parr, Robert Lee, Patterson, Ralph Louis, Pomerantz, Melvin Neil, Pils, Richard John, Rosenthal, Bob Stanley, Scamardo, Pete Luke, Summerhill, Edward Bryant, Ward, Wayne.

Classified

WANTED TO RENT—5 or 6 room unfurnished house near College. Employee of College. Reference furnished. Phone 4-4954.

LOST—Imperial wrist watch, with brown leather band, return same to Allen Mepham, Room 127, Dorm. 14. Reward.

FOR SALE—Baby bed and bathmatte very reasonable. 4 Corner Street, College Station, Texas.

Tickets for the A. & M.-Texas Tech football game at San Antonio, October 2, are on sale at the Y. M. C. A. Tickets must be purchased before 3 p.m. Thursday. Student tickets are \$1.25, others are \$2.50.

First semester freshmen who are day students and are taking Military Science 121 are ordered to report in front of dorm 14 on Tuesday at 1 p.m. for their drill, second semester freshmen taking M. S. 121 are to report in front of dorm 16, and sophomores who are taking M. S. 221 will form in front of Walton Hall.

All M. S. students will report in the regulation No. 2 cotton uniform with campaign hat unless it rains at which time the rain coat will be added as a part of the regulation uniform. This is by order of Major Lerner, Signal Corps.

LOST or STRAYED—One Log Log Duplex Dectric Slide Rule. Last seen in the vicinity of Mitchell Hall. Slide Rule can be identified by the name Turner written on the case. Reward to anyone who furnishes information leading to the restoration of the Slide Rule to its owner. No questions asked. Please notify the Battalion office if you have any information on this slide rule.

If you have any scrap metal in your department make it available to the person who carries your waste away. If you have a large amount call B. D. Marburger. If you have any scrap at your home place it on the ground next to the garbage can, but in a separate container. The garbage truck will pick up the scrap and carry it to designated places.

For your Outdoor Life..



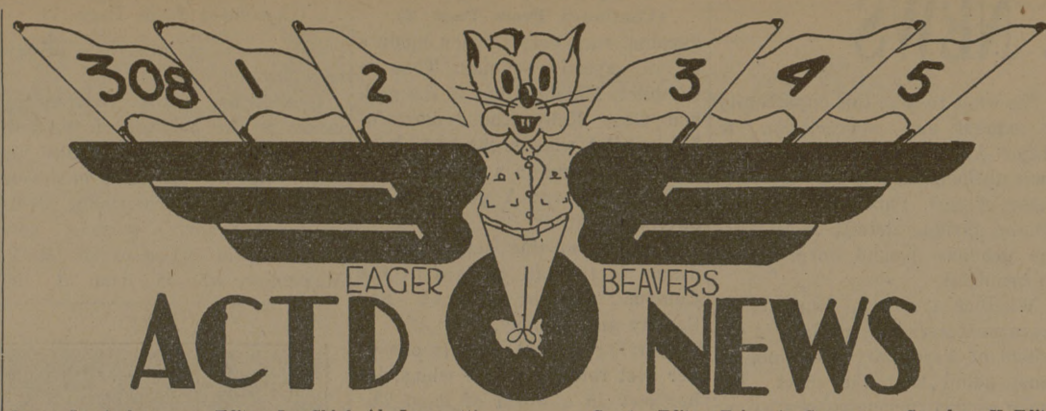
AIRMAN Sportwear

Select one of these fine Zelan Jackets—they're Shower Resistant... Wind Resistant and Spot Resistant. Made of Zelan processed fabrics that can "take it." There's plenty of styles to choose from—Zipper... Snap or Button fronts—lined or unlined.

\$2.95 to \$5.95

Waldrop & Co.

"Two Convenient Stores" College and Bryan



James L. Anderson, Editor in Chief; Al Lorenzetti, Managing Editor; Jack Persky, Associate Editor; Kenneth A. Pfeiffer, Associate Editor; Odell Hawkins, Associate Editor; Al Lorenzetti, Sports Editor; F. W. Hennessee, Staff Artist; Faine A. Carson, Squadron V Editor; Reporters: Joseph W. Tiffenbach; Frank J. Stiles; Woodrow W. Harris; Joseph P. W. Yeutter; Squadron II Editor; Kenneth F. Pfeiffer, Squadron IV Editor; Gerald.

Trimming Tabs Squadron I

Good morning, gentlemen, nice day, if it rains this afternoon. We can dream, can't we? Our day seems shorter every day even though we have to get up in the middle of the night to get it started. Mr. Secola likes to stand reveille in the dark. He says that "extra forty winks" count later in the day.

Squadron One wishes to serve notice on Squadron Four that we will be out there fighting for our integrity during all future reviews. We plan to get our ribbon back this week. There was a quickening of heart beats in our ranks when the ribbons all piled up on the wrong masthead last week. We don't feel right without them. An eye for an eye, etc. We'll take your mess ribbon away too.

Mr. Hunter seems to have his seasons mixed. This is fall—not springtime. Those birds you hear singing down around the North Gate are only the faraway drones of our flying-washer machines. I know your week-end was not spent gazing at the tall buildings. Mr. Cantor and Mr. Doliner of Squadron Five explained their presence at the gate last week-end by saying "We don't even get to apply for a pass; we've been too busy every Saturday afternoon since we came here."

Mr. Callahan says he has the spirit for calisthenics, but his mind and body refuse to cooperate with the spirit. A few more Burpees will cure you, Mister.

Mr. Elmer "Tex" Jones is holding back on us. We all want to hear more than the first verse of that song; but he's a reluctant soul and refuses to teach it to Mr. Hamilton and the rest of the fellows.

Suggestion to Mr. Damsky. More velocity on the whistle blowing so we can start getting some accelerated motion up there in Ramp 6 in time to really coast through traffic to the street.

So long until next time with the thought for the day—get on the band-wagon with bonds.

Hedge Hopping Squadron IV

The hot-pilots of good old Squadron IV have sure been buzzing around this past week. First we see H. P. No. One, Joe (shepherd) Cotcher, stands one of the Cadets on its tail at the enormous altitude of 300 feet. Next thing we know, the smoke is boiling up from the instructors seat. Yet, Joe insists that he wasn't the least bit hot... Also, we heard one of these aces admit that with a few more hours, his instructor would be ready to solo, and that he was sure satisfied with the way he was catching on.

This guy must be good—and, not the least bit conceited, either... Then, there's Mister Warren, who has the ship in quite a dive after a stall. Realizing that something had to be done, but fast, he turns to the instructor and yells, in no uncertain terms, "Hey, I've forgotten how to stop this darned thing!"... Wing Commander Meek wasn't in a plane, but he was certainly flying around I Ramp one night last week. It seems as though one of his friends, certain he wouldn't mind, borrowed his mattress. And, needless to say, Mister Meek didn't mind—Oh no, not the least bit. To top it off, even after he found his bed, he had to sleep minus sheets. How does that sack sleep, without the sack Mr. Meek?... Of course, this is only gossip, but, after all... Since I personally don't relish the job, I'd like to appoint someone to ask "censored—Tex" Medaris if he has ever succeeded in his search for the woman he REALLY loves. And, if he hasn't, why not... There's just one more mystery we'd like to have cleared up. To wit—Just what was Mister Eade's raincoat doing in the place down the road? How about that, Edgar?

For the good of the Detachment,

"EXHAUST" Squadron V

The boys of Squadron IV are nearing completion of their flight training. (Providing the weather is good). The Hot Pilots of Squadron V are eagerly awaiting their turn at the stick. Let's all hope of Sol is on our side.—Shine on Ole' Sol, shine on.

Intimate notes from my little black notes (with pink lace). What dreams "disturbest thou sleep" Monsieur Paysour? By underground reports we hear that you awaken each morning, embracing your pillow and saying, "Dearest, what ruby lips you have and your tresses shine so golden in the sunlight." Tsk, tsk, such compliments you pay a pillowcase full of feathers.

Da Da Dit Da ditty dit day diddle day. (What makes you think I'm crazy). That is just Morse Code, translated it means, Pay day today. Yes sir, pay day was swell. First you are broke and then your destitute buddies hit you for a touch (or touch you for hit with "Buddy can you spare a twenty?") then you are "broker." So what are you complaining about—Tex.

best expression of the sincerity of the officers in command of this detachment. Never before have we seen so genial an interest shown in us by our command. This and many such gestures not only make us proud to be members of the 808th, but they make us proud to be members of your command. Captain Hill, Sir, with our greatest admiration in the gesture, we salute you, by far the finest C. O. any of us has ever had. (editors note: That goes for all squadrons, not just II).

In our last edition the question was put forth as to the nature of the bait being used in Puryear Hall ramp nine trapping industry. Though no mention of the bait was made, the vermin consumed a chocolate bar and half a box of ex-lax. For once we have the last laugh on a rat.

Contact Squadron II

Gentlemen, are you having trouble distinguishing centripetal force from centrifugal force? Are you homesick or financially embarrassed? (Need I ask this ridiculous question?) Have your feet rolled up into a sphere from staying on the ball? Have the blisters on your dogs (don't tell me you have none) been converted into bulges on your shoes? If so, you have a true friend in Mr. M—a rosy faced Irishman from the wilds of Long Island, New York. It has been unanimously agreed by the eager grievors of Squadron II that we bestow the honor of Student Chaplain upon our loyal and faithful comrade, Mr. M. An urgent need for each service has already been expressed and there have been numerous unpunched cards distributed among the men of our Squadron. Mr. M—has thus far brought kind and comforting advice to many grievors. We, the members of Squadron II sincerely hope that Mr. M—continues his services and advising his buddies.

As a representative of the manifest opinion of all Squadron II we want to express our appreciation of the atmosphere presented here by our leadership. The detachment meeting, we feel, is the

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REGULATION STETSON HATS BOOKS DRAWING BOOKS SCHOOL SUPPLIES COLLEGE JEWELRY I.E.S. STUDY LAMPS DRAWING EQUIPMENT HATS SHOES UNIFORMS TRENCH COATS INSIGNIAS GYM EQUIPMENT

The Exchange Store "AN AGGIE TRADITION"

as A. & M. gives you three squares a day, a place to sleep, your clothes and something to occupy your mind. You still have the price of a coke and a two for 5c cigar.

About poetry:—Twinkle, twinkle, little star, what the heck do you think you are? Light bulb? Bang; Bang; Dark isn't it?

We of Squadron V extend best wishes to all of the Jewish men in this detachment for a very Happy New Year.

In Geography class last Wednesday the professor was lecturing on rivers. The discussions ran along the lines of how wide the rivers were, how long, etc. "Here is the Amazon River,— it empties in to the Ocean with such force that a person could drop a bucket into the ocean and draw out fresh water two miles out from shore," said the professor.

Mr. John "Red" Colvin, bravely struggling to keep awake and blinking his eyes like a hoot owl in a forest fire interrupted, "Could that be the reason?" By majority vote, who gets the medal for the boner of the week? Power to you Mr. Colvin, if all try as heard to stay awake and get something from the lectures all will be well.

Dames are pushovers for gay caballeros, Athletes in Spain throw the bull for diversion, Therefore dames are pushovers for bullthrowers.

Question of the week!—What two students of Flight 54 have become official members of the Stage Door Canteen in Houston?

The campus is knee deep in Student Officers, each waiting for some victim to step out of line. Woe be unto him who steppeth out of line and bringeth the wrath of these gentlemen down upon him. Our student officers are gentlemen though and will treat you as such so men let's give them cooperation fellows.

—ACTIVATED— (Continued from Page 1)

A vote on this question was taken and it carried unanimously in favor of it.

A letter was received by the editor of the Battalion from the Lasso, official newspaper of T. S. C. W. In it the question was asked if the Aggies wanted a sweetheart for the T. C. U. football game. It was decided unanimously that this tradition should be carried out this year as in the past ones.

A group of Aggies will be selected to make the trip to Denton to decide on the beauty for the event. Other details will be made known as soon as they are reached.

Mention was also made about the customary junior corps trip to T. S. C. W. on the Friday before the game. This is being worked on by the class officers and the outcome will be published as soon as it is made known.

After the meeting, the new president made a talk asking the members of the class to stick together as best as possible and to stay behind their officers when they wanted something done. If this is adhered to, the harmony and organization of the class as a whole should make things desired done much easier to accomplish.

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

WE MEND YOUR RIPS AND TEARS Lauterstein's

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