

OFFICIAL NOTICES

Classified

LOST—Practically brand new brown leather jacket. Left in Sbia Hall Wednesday night. Reward. If found please notify G. C. Garrison, Room 402, Dorm 16.

Two soldiers wives desire apartment or small houses (furnished) for 1 (one) year in or near College Station. Both work, don't smoke or drink. No children or pets. Are interested in vacancies or future vacancies. Please notify Mrs. Fox, P. O. Box 3217, College Station (South Station) Texas.

The Student Personnel Office in the Academic Building is holding two cloth zipper jackets and one leather zipper jacket. Will the boys to whom these jackets belong please call for them.

LOST—A Log-Log Decitrig Slide rule between Hotard Hall and Minor Hall. Identification: Name inside of flap on case. Floyd R. McClain. Finder contact Floyd R. McClain, Room 115 Hotard Hall, or Battalion Office. Reward.

Will the person who removed the books and slide rule from Room 310, Academic Building, between ten and eleven o'clock Friday morning, Nov. 12, please return them to the Commandant's Office. No questions will be asked.

Announcements

Called meeting Brazos Union Lodge No. 129 tonight at 7:30. There will be work in the E. A. Degree. All members and visiting brethren are cordially invited to be present. J. D. Benson, W.M., J. W. Hall, Secretary

Church Notices

The Woman's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian Church of College Station will meet on Monday Nov. 15, from 11 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. in the home of Mrs. D. W. Williams with Mrs. J. L. Pool as co-hostess. Mrs. W. T. Carter, secretary of Home Missions and Mrs. R. R. Lancaster, program chairman, have arranged an interesting program which will include the Bible Study and a review of the Home Mission Book.

The usual special offering for Home Missions will be taken. An hour will be set aside for lunch and each woman is asked to bring her lunch and join in this fellowship.

Executive Offices

All students registered from foreign countries must report to the Registrar's Office as soon as possible. The Government has requested us to secure certain information from you.

H. L. HEATON, Registrar. Acting on a tip from State Highway engineers, the Texas Memorial Museum on the University of Texas campus has dug up skeletal remains of a prehistoric elephant in Atascosa County. This specimen which probably stood 14 feet high at the shoulder, will be added to the museum's already extensive elephant collection.

LOUPOT'S

Watch Dog of the Aggies



Regulation Shirts

Replenish your shirt wardrobe from our fine stock of regulation shirts... there's a style and fabric to please every man.

- Van Heusen Broadcloth \$2.50
Manhattan Broadcloth \$2.95
Manhattan Twill \$3.25
Manhattan 6 oz. Chino Khaki \$3.95
Pools' Poplin \$3.25
Jason All Wool O. D. Smartly Tailored \$9.95
Green Gabardine Shirts Tailored from All Rayon... Wool and Rayon, or
All Wool \$5 to \$17.50



"Two Convenient Stores" College Station Bryan

Trimming Tabs Squadron I

Morning gents, do we feel like hot pilots or do we feel an empty place in our stomachs? Some don't guess I'll get mine tomorrow. It usually strikes the second day—groan, groan.

Mister Hermon picks a swell night to pull a dive from the top bunk to the floor. Seems one night last week Harmon, Haskins and Hancock had a visitor from Squadron Four to bunk with them, and his sack was spread right beside Harmon's second story boudoir. In the still of the night, Mister Harmon dreams he has the stick in hand. Well, he can't fly all night so he decides to shoot a landing. Unfortunately, for the visitor, he lands right in his back. Still sleeping, Harmon apologizes and climbs aboard again; the next day he forgets the incident. It's still a touchy subject to him. What's the matter, fellow, can't you ride that sack?

Comes the time to congratulate everyone on last Saturday morning's performance for dear Mac. Did you notice that his average pulls of the sailcloth dropped considerably? And just as I was going to take a count on him.

Mister Larsh must have gotten out of the wrong side of the bed last Saturday morning, for he really gave Mr. Dow a good laugh. Recovering from a spill on the first hurdle, he does another tailspin on the second hurdle. He just grew along with his feet.

That was a nice looking Guidon we carried before us in the last review, don't you think? But let us add some more ribbons on to it, and then it will really be something worthwhile looking at.

We hate to ride our officers, but Mr. Bates at 8 o'clock we have mess, and not reveille. The schedule had been changed last Wednesday, remember?

Mister Rousseau has a new motto: Be wise, live and learn. Experience does teach you a lot.

"Pete" Trembesky says one thing and does another. You shouldn't have played that game. We'll admit it is a rough deal to pack all those clothes just for a couple hours. Consolation will likely be in the form of a punched and signed card, good for a week or so—he hopes.

This is your local correspondent, signing off—asking you to remember, there are only thirty-three more shopping days till Christmas. Mr. Drogemeier would make a very poor Santa Claus. He buys presents and then they look so good to him that he keeps them for himself.

Contact Squadron II

Gentlemen, the time has come for a reckoning. Much has been said in this and other columns about being on the ball, and it's about being on the ball, and it's about not being on that proverbial ball. There are certain members of this squadron who must have come into cadets thinking it was a soft touch. To these persons we say, "Didn't anyone tell you that this was the toughest racket there is, requiring men—real men—with the guts to take it on the chin and men who are willing to give up nearly anything to be the top men that the Army Air Forces flying officers are." The pilots, bombardiers and navigators are the heroes of the day and are looked up to by all the world as the men who are delivering the blows to those dogs, where it hurts. Most of us here have been in the army long enough to know that those in command will do their utmost in appreciation of genuine soldiering and are hand-tied to exert any efforts for a group who can not live up to standards. But, and we do say it with regret, there is a certain small minority who will not conform and who aren't doing their best to prepare for the harder works to come. We know that farther along the line the reckon-

ing shall come, but in the meantime those men who are here to take advantage of the greatest opportunity for present accomplishment and future security, deeply resent any reflections that might be cast on them as a group. In representation of them, we say, "Come on fellows lets sit down for an accounting and get up the right guy and aviation cadet you can be. Think this over fellow, there is no greater accomplishment than to be considered by the boys as a 'Good Joe.'"
"Nuff said—on the lighter side: Beavers, you don't stand a chance at our big affair next weekend. The low down is you're going to have competition from two platinum blondes Messrs. Yeutte and Weeks have taken to peroxide as a hair dressing in a vain effort to make the hearts of those lassies go pit-pat.
It is with two-fold regret, that we say goodbye to our over-brilliant Mr. Levine. Not only shall we miss seeing his smiling face in our ranks, but it leaves your scribes short handed. We call for volunteers. "You, you, and you."
Reports from the gala affair at the country club say that our band was strictly all-reet and have been asked for a return engagement.
Also at the country club Saturday evening, could be seen our man of the hour, Mr. James I. King, relieved of his nuptial obligations, and gaily tripping the light fantastic. Reports have it that said gentlemen went to bed with a bucket the same night.
The gentlemen of ramp 9, Pur-year Hall, noted with interest that our genial gent, Mr. James took no less than 20 showers and 15 shaves over the weekend. We understand a visiting WAC of his very good acquaintance was the reason for this strange behavior.
Well Gentlemen, until we get together next inking time, remember this: "A woman begins by resisting your advances, and finishes by cutting off your retreat."

Wesley Foundation Meets Every Wed. Night at 7:00 P. M.

The Wesley Foundation, the Methodist Student organization at A. & M., will begin regular Wednesday night Fellowship meetings. The first such gathering will be Wednesday, November 17, at 7:00 p.m., at the Methodist Church, according to Harry Sims, Foundation president. These midweek affairs will include games and recreation, refreshments, business, and devotion.

All Aggies and servicemen on the campus will be welcomed at the Methodist Church Wednesday at 7:00 p. m.



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Reporters: Anthony Castelluccio, Earl Turner, Theodore Wilson, Joseph Carter, Ted Levine, William R. Fitzgerald, Edward F. Callahan, Leroy Mueller, Robert E. H. Dillard, R. E. Otto.
The ACTD is written and edited by Aviation students of the 308th College Training Detachment, College Station.

Spotlight on Sports

On Saturday morning a group of squadron I boys were dismissed from P. E. for a certain detail. This so called detail was a football game with squadron II. The squadron I boys carried out their assignment by defeating squadron II by a score of 26 to 19. The score indicates a close game and it was. Squadron II passers sure pass a hot pas, ask some of their receivers.

It seems the "Big game," between Squadron I and V was again canceled. Lets get together and play this game, it's for the championship.

In a little scrimmage Saturday afternoon Squadron I defeated a few of the A. S. T. P. boys. The A. S. T. P. boys had never played Air Corp rule, and were beaten before they caught on to the combination basketball and football game. They did run up the score in the last quarter but it was too late.

Squadrons III and IV have not participated in any football games. Get your teams together and get a few games scheduled.

Squadron I and II had a little basketball scrimmage Sunday night, which turned out to be quite a game the score was 33 to 32 in favor of squadron I. Neither squadron had all their players present.

The Turkey Day game to be played here between Texas University and the Aggie will no doubt take the spot light as one of the nations important games. The Air Corps are backing you up Aggies, you have done a swell job this season and we wish you luck against your rivals.

A bit of national news on football teams—he so called "Fighting Irish", of Notre Dame did it again to prove their undisputed title of the Nations No. 1 team, by defeating Northwestern by a score 25 to 6. The Irish were led by 18 year old Lujack and Miller. Otto Graham starred for Northwestern. Navy smeared Columbia by a score of 61 to 0.

make under the direction of their leader, "Pop" Jenkins, who has been director for the past two years.
Jenkins will leave for Arlington to become Associate Professor of Music at the North Texas Agricultural College November 22. Euell Porter of Bryan, who will take Jenkins' place was heard to make a remark concerning the "difficult" ask confronting him, for "it is not hard to replace one who had done very little, but it is very difficult to replace one who has made such outstanding accomplishments with the Singing Cadets of Aggieland."

Another of those solicitous ladies was strolling down a street and came upon a soldier who had lost his leg in active service. She stopped, and clucked sympathetically. "You poor man," she said, "You've lost your leg."
The man looked down politely and said, "Well I'll be damned—so I have."

An American flier stuck a flask of brandy in his boot just before he took off on a raid over the continent of Europe. Forced to bail out into the Channel, he kept nipping on the flask while floating around in the water. When rescuers found him he was a bit rocky, and assuming that he was suffering from exhaustion the captain suggested to be below. With offended dignity the Yank replied, "I've never yet stayed where I wasn't wanted," and dived overboard. They finally fished him out again. Apologies were made so he stayed.

God made the world—and rested, God made man—and rested, Then God made women, Since then neither God nor man has rested.
Monticello College, Alton, Ill., is starting its 106th year this fall.
NAVY MEN
Let Us Do Your Altering LAUTERSTEIN'S
LOUPOT'S
Trade With Lou — He's Right With You!

Wing News

Eager Beavers take note: There are only five more shopping days until for our November 20th Wing Ball; hence, it means that hurry up last minute telephone calls must be made to complete that uncertain date you are trying to get.

The name of the winner of the Sweetheart Contest is out and from all descriptions Miss Mary Patricia Travis is above even the committee's enthusiastic expectations. It just goes to prove that the students taste for women is pretty good.

To quell all rumors students are asking about who is who, we print an extract from a past daily bulletin. The question has been asked numerous times "who is who about our student officers?" Here it is.

A/S Ronald Robson, Wing Commander

A/S Robert Sheldon, Wing Adjutant

A/S Hubert J. Iffrig, Jr., Wing Supply Officer

A/S Homer L. Stanart, Group II Commander

A/S Robert W. Picard, Group II Adjutant

A/S James L. Anderson, Group II Officer

A/S Paul R. Bard, Group I Supply Officer.

The Air Corps Dance Orchestra from this detachment kept the patrons of the Country Club in Bryan swaying with, cheek to cheek waltz's this past Saturday night. Features of the orchestra is the trio, the sweet sex, and the hot trumpet. More of each, Mr. Bosert.

The pictures submitted for the contest will be returned as quickly as possible. You can get them either by waiting until they are distributed or by calling for them from the Contest Committee from the individual squadrons.
Lt. Jack G. Norris, our adjutant, is back with the detachment again after a short illness. We are glad you are back and that it was only a short illness.

-APPEARANCES-

Air Crew Corkers

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Hangar Flying Squadron III

Following are a few quips taken out of Log Magazine for Navigators:

Extract from a combat report: "Saw JU-88 above clouds. I dived and closed to about 1,000 feet, fired from line astern as it entered into the sun. In desperation I fired a long burst into the sun and a ME-109 fell out in flames.

Among prisoners taken in North Africa was a Polish soldier who had been captured by the Russians in 1939, released by them after the German invasion of Russia to serve in the Russian army in 1940, taken prisoner by the Germans in 1941, drafted into the German army in 1942, transferred to North African duty and finally captured by the American troops in Tunisia in 1943.

An interview with Lt. Drieseszum as taken from the Log Magazine. Lt Drieseszum took part in many combat missions and took part in the first large scale bombing raids over Europe.

Did you ever see small scale Cercators, such as Astropraghs mercenaries?
No, we always had the usual VP's.

What can you tell us about your duties in the air, other than navigation duties, for instance as an observer, gunner, photographer, etc.

Photography is done automatically by switch in the nose, operated by the navigator. All I had to do was push a switch when the bombs were dropped. The navigator must know as much as he can about meteorology to aid the pilot. He must also know about the duties of the radio operator and become familiar with his work. I had to learn how to get "QM's" and the basic fundamentals of radio procedure.

As far as the bombardier is concerned I worked with him to increase his ability at piloting, to help him in knowing where he was and to assist him with his interrogation after a mission. A navigator should get as much piloting as possible. Piloting was not stressed enough when I was a cadet. One cannot get too much piloting or become too proficient in it.

We should say more, but we won't, about Vic Emanuel's little

Thumbs Up Squadron IV

Gather around men and hear the latest dirt coming straight from one who can dish it out—can you take it?

There's a fellow roaming around Ramp I who has some priceless candid camera shots. If you're interested in photography—or should I say a laugh—look up one Mr. Johnson. This gentleman is especially fond of the picture of Johnson and Virginia. Mr. Johnson seems to be saying, quote (with variations) Charles Boyer, "Let me run through your hair bare-footed, Virginia." Another especially sharp shot was taken of Mr. Fairchild and Mr. Edwards on the floor—well I won't say what they were doing, but it wasn't tying shoe strings.

Aviation Student Dwight O. Barnes, a six foot four specimen of Kansas Manhood, has reported his shower (out of order) for the tenth time to our C. O. When asked what was wrong, Mr. Barnes replied—"Sir, I turn it on and the hot water has to hit the ceiling before it hits me and its cold by that time. Since I am allergic to cold water, I have missed my Saturday night bath which I usually take once a month."

Squadron Four has something new on its way. From all reports, Mister Harold Dale not only sings well, but he also carries on quite an interesting conversation in his sleep. We are looking forward to

the first time one combines these features.

We wonder what those strange noises over in Ramp G could be that Mr. Vande Venter and Mr. Werner, have taken such a dislike to. (Take it easy on the poor guy—maybe he likes to sleep too, could be!)

Hit Parade of the Week
Man Be Good, Mr. Riesemy.
Stormy Weather, And Look at My Hair.

Sweet Madness, Crap Shooting.
Are You Spoken Of?, Mr. Murphy.

I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire, I Just Want to Smoke in Physics Lab.

Sweet and Lovely, Mr. Howell and Irene.

Can't Help Lovin' That Girl, Mr. Carr.

And so I am wracking by steadily weakening brain and prepare to sign off. As I leave you I throw you this short witticism on Squadron IV's men: If most of them were twice the men they are they still couldn't be half the men they think they are. While you're figuring that one out, I'll conspicuously slink out. See ya!

-KYLE FIELD-

(Continued From Page 3)

fensive club the Aggies played early in the season.
Arkansas came through with its first conference win in two years by taking the S.M.U. Mustangs 14-12. The Porkers were outplayed but managed to come out on the top side of the score. The Texas Tech Red Raiders put up a stiff resistance but were beaten by an N.T.A.C. squad that regained most of its team since its loss to Randolph Field. The score: N.T.A.C. 34-Texas Tech 14.

Both the Longhorns and the Aggies will not play this week, but that does not mean they will be taking it easy. On the contrary, the hardest days of training for both teams lie ahead. The Cadets have by far the most work to do, for their playing must be close to perfect if they are to win next week. There is no doubt that the Aggies will be trying to achieve just that. At present there are no bad casualties on either team, and both coaches have hopes of keeping the boys in top condition for the melee.

We should say more, but we won't, about Vic Emanuel's little

-DISTRACTIONS-

(Continued From Page 2)

Czechoslovakian patriots near the town of Lidice. The taking of the hostages, the machine-gunning of all the men in the village, and the separation of mothers from their children by the truckload, the destruction of the community by the torch and artillery are all shown. At the close, shadowy ghosts of the murdered men march in front of the camera reciting verses from Edna St. Vincent Millay's poem, "The Murder of Lidice." This picture should please audiences who like horror films, John Carradine, as Heydrich, and Edgar Kennedy, as a burly recluse who lives in a cave, are the standout characterizations. Also in the picture are Patricia Morrison and Alan Curtis.

The Lowdown: It's gruesome, story about Coach Norton's challenge which appeared in Monday morning's Houston Post. Mr. Emanuel may have a number of followers among Post readers, but we seriously doubt that he rates very highly with College Station readers, which fact probably does not bother Mr. Emanuel very much.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE THE SIMPLE ONES, AND THEY ARE ALL FREE.

In enrolling 513 freshmen, Wheaton College now has its largest beginning class in the 84-year history of the school.

TOWN HALL NOV. 18th.
"A HUMAN TORNADO" — N.Y. Her. Trib.
S. HUOK presents THE WORLD'S GREATEST FLAMENCO DANCER CARMEN AMAYA AND HER FIERY GYPSY ENSEMBLE
8:00 P.M. Guion Hall
Tickets Now on Sale at Student Activities Office
General Admission — 50¢ — Reserved Seat — \$1.00