

STUDENT TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER TEXAS A. & M. COLLEGE

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PENNY'S SERENADE

By W. L. Penberthy

This Saturday afternoon the annual Intramural Cross Country meet will be held over the much-used Physical Education course.



Penberthy

Penberthy and interest dwindled until in our conference only two schools could be counted on to send a team to the conference meet—Texas University and Texas A. & M.

Since the start of the war, Cross Country has come into its own and almost every youngster of college age has done some Cross Country running.

Sports in general have made a fine contribution to the training of our youth in peace time as well as in time of war. We cannot mini-

mize the value of the training received by those who participate in team sports because the individual learns many fine things, a couple of the most important being cooperation and the subjugation of one's own interests to those of the group.

Aside from being a fine conditioning sport, Cross Country has many worthwhile lessons to teach. Members of a team can help each other both physically and in giving encouragement. Also there is the encouragement of spectators in team sports, while in a Cross Country Meet each runner is on his own and, regardless of how tired he becomes, he must tough it out without the help of team mates or the encouragement of spectators.

Surely in life there are many times when we have a tough problem to battle without the help of others, and certainly in this case training received in a sport like Cross Country stands one in good stead.

3801st Sparkles

By Julius Bloom

This is not a whodunit in the strictest sense of the phrase, but a whowuzshe.

Confusion regained delightfully last Monday morning. From one face to another flashed a light of amused perplexity. People would point and smile, then turn away and look again, only to broaden the original smile.

Stretched out on the community line behind one of the houses were a woman's scanties and, er-ah, let's say vest. That should cover a multitude of sins. At any rate, there they were, and nobody knew to whom they belonged.

Close investigation of the married men of the house revealed that none had been visited by his wife during the weekend, and nobody would admit any knowledge of their owner, let alone personal ownership. The solution of this mystery of the Project House Area is indeed a consummation devoutly to be desired.

Any information leading to the revelation of the dire perpetrator of this nefarious deed will automatically entitle said informant to four shorts on cash for the next sixteen weeks.

Unqualifiedly, and with the insistence of a man of guilt, T4 Stephen Dolen avidly denies the actions accredited to him in this column at our last printing. He not only denies ever having been in Austin, but he also claims that he avoids girls. Any man who attributes these characteristics to himself is either a subject for Demosthenes, or the best cover-up man in the business.

Stepping further into the limelight this week, Pvt. Diaz Garay is hereby unanimously voted the most coveted award of the war; the private's daylight, and the envy of every brigadier, the abortive order of the Purple Willie Button.

Garay has solved the ever-present problem of stilling the world of generals, authorities and coaches in our outfit through the simple expedient of laying his wallet on the table, with a look of contempt in his eye, and a statement that he will back his opinion with all, or any part of the contents thereof. Success is usually the result, and another blubbermouth bites the dust.

When last seen, Pfs. Gennaro Gasile was sweating a ride into town to "see loud and lanky", whoever that may be. Ah, to be young again when everything was toujours l'amour (or Lamour).

Pvt. Hal Melone rates high on anybody's list of good guys to know. Recently, he was blessed by the acquaintance of a lovely young thing in the vicinity who has the most pleasing soft tone in her voice, to use his words. We are happy to see the lad make time, but we caution him to remember that he owes his life to many more females, to whom he has promised to be a brother.

The cold, about which many of our readers (thanks a lot, Mom) solicitously inquired is just about beaten back, unfortunately without benefit of our self-prescribed alcoholic cure.

S/Sgt. George Reed reports that the men in his house have not yet caught on to the benefits of taking daily C. Q. He says that they do not understand that they will only have to work for about two hours, and then can have the day to themselves in bed, but prefer to go to the library to sleep in those uncomfortable steel chairs.

OPEN FORUM

To our many friends in the regular ASTP:

For quite a few years now "our little college" has been able to survive without the support of ASTP men. I don't know how, but we seem to have a little spark of something that kept it going.

The main issue is that one of little elements that makes up that spark is taken from the spirit shown at our football games. There has been much comment over this, and has been misconstrued many times.

There was also some question in our minds as to whether or not it would be proper for us to rise when "The Spirit of Aggie" was being played. We are not "Aggies" in the same sense as the regular A. & M. students, and we were not certain whether or not we had the privilege of rising to the Aggie Alma Mater as a token of its being our own.

- A. L. Lapham '44 John A. Mouser '44 Howard S. Perry '44 Harold R. DeBona '44 W. F. Powell '45 W. T. Murphy '45 Gerald Shearer '45 D. H. Kuykendall '45 H. G. Law '45 Alan Woods '46

growth so compassionately and with so much understanding for those she left behind her in what she describes the "cruel up climb."

Regardless of your walk in life, smooth running gets you there a lot quicker.

LISTEN TO

WTAW

1150 k.c.

Radio Calendar for Thursday, November 18, 1943:

- 10:00—Musical Reveille 10:30—News 10:45—Morning Reveries 11:00—Moments of Devotion 11:15—Lean Back and Listen 11:30—Listen Ladies 11:45—Music 12:15—News 12:30—Farm Fair 12:45—Music 1:15—Between the Lines 1:30—Music 2:00—Treasury Transcription 2:15—News 2:30—Music 2:45—Woman's Program 3:00—Swing Music 4:15—Sports News 4:30—Something to Read 4:45—Singing Cadets 5:00—Music 5:15—Radio Club 5:30—The Little Show 5:45—News 6:00—Sign-off

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER

Orders, orders, Stay away, Make my furlough come today. I am feeling mighty sad, 'Cause I want that furlough bad. I'll get drunk—a party throw, Then I'll see my gal, and oh!—Orders, orders, stay away. Furlough, furlough come today. Brown.

For many years it has been the custom at A. & M. to honor those cadets who die while in attendance here, with Silver Taps. We think this the most sacred tradition of the school. Last Monday night the cadet corps fell out en masse. Many members of the armed forces also saw fit to do so. Yet, some of those who did not, were not sufficiently respectful to turn off their lights nor maintain a reasonable quiet while taps were being blown. It seems to us that everyone, regardless of rank or branch, could pause a few short minutes in the observance of at least the one tradition of the school that remains intact.

Pfc. Lewis Fields, '44. Pfc. Jack Rafferty, '44.

The Lowdown on Campus Distractions

By David Seligman

The Campus Theater brings back Universal's extravaganza, "We've Never Been Licked," to the campus Thursday. Here is a chance to get another look at A. and M. through the cameratic eyes of Hollywood. We could give forth with lots of criticism, both bad and good, on the production but it is obviously useless to do so.

The Lowdown: You will enjoy seeing it again even if you only fuss about it.

"Watch on the Rhine," a first-rate drama, comes to the screen at Guion Hall Thursday. The movie version of Lillian Hellman's widely read play is a gripping story of a German underground leader who flees to this country for safety.

Here he is threatened with exposure by a Rumanian diplomat. To stop this action Lukas (the underground leader) kills the man. With Bette Davis and Paul Lukas in the top roles, this promises to be an excellent show. Bette, in the part of Lukas' wife, does something which few top stars would do: In

the picture she steps back so-to-speak and lets Lukas play up his part more than an ordinary co-star would do. By this act of letting him get all the praise in the film, she shows her unselfish attitude so obvious in her private life.

The Lowdown: Drama lovers will eat this up.

Notre Dame's one-hundredth commencement, held on October 29, was the last formal commencement for the duration. Degrees were awarded to 209 men.

Wake Forest College chapel is now nearly externally complete. The tower, which is now 180 feet high, will be approximately 200 feet high when completed.

The best way to forget the cost of living is to live so that it's worth it.



Phone 4-1168 ADMISSION IS ALWAYS 9c & 20c Tax Included Box Office Opens at 1:00 P.M. Closes 8:30

Thursday and Friday with Bette Davis

Advertisement for Bette Davis and Paul Lukas in 'Watch on the Rhine'. Includes photo of Bette Davis and text: 'WALTER WANGER'S SPECTACULAR TRIUMPH We've Never Been Licked'.

Advertisement for Loupot's: 'Where You Always Get a Fair Trade'. Includes text: 'A. & M. PHOTO SHOP - North Gate'.

Something to Read

By Hazel Adams

A first novel is very apt to be autobiographical. This is the case of Betty Smith's A Tree Grows in Brooklyn. You know this not only because her characterizations are all brought about by telling what her people said and did rather than by the more introspective method of the novelist who probes the minds and actions of his characters and gives his own opinion of them, but because no one could set down such a wealth of disturbing detail without having known it at first hand.

Facts concerning the author's life would lead the reader to expect a book showing a varied talent, a story very close to the people and the many details of living. Over enthusiastic reviewers have stepped off the deep end to compare it to the work of James Farrell, for what reasons one cannot imagine, unless it is because this, too, is a story about people who are poor, Irish, and Catholic. Betty Smith has written a sentimental story full of nostalgia and a passion for the saga of the poor, their inevitable courage and will to live. But she has not the intent, the style, nor the mind of James Farrell, and it is slightly ridiculous to compare her work to his. Certainly, there is a demand and a place for both kinds of books, but for the discerning A World I Never Made should be a serious literary experience with psychological and social intent. The experience of reading A Tree Grows in Brooklyn is more comparable to that of reading Richard Llewellyn's How Green Was My Valley than Farrell's Studs Lonigan.

The chief protagonist of the story is a little girl named Francie Nolan. She is eleven years old when the story opens in 1912 in Williamsburg in Brooklyn, New York. The story takes us through Francie's first love affair and her seventeenth year. Francie is undoubtedly the author, a thin, book-loving, sensitive little girl with hunger circles under eyes but with an eager, inquiring mind, into which seeps all the multi-colored life around her.

The most original character in the book is Francie's Aunt Sissy who feels that anything which makes her feel good is good. She marries and re-marries at random and without benefit of divorce, and has been married in the City Hall the marriage is no marriage and therefore does not demand a divorce. She has a passion for the name John and all the men in her life are called John. Two of the most amusing scenes in the book concern Sissy: one in which she steals a Gideon Bible for Francie's library while she is on one of her brief excursions with one of her Johns and the other in which she insists that a baby she has acquired by the most fantastic means is her own.

Certain qualities in her parents, grandparents, and her aunts go into the making of a child who becomes at seventeen very much of an individual; Francie Nolan experiences the bitter and shameful in life but gets through it to something better than her mother and grandmother knew.

It is a tribute to the author that she has remembered her own

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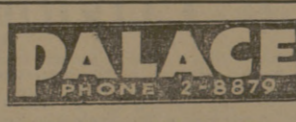
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Thurs. - Fri. - Sat. "HEAVEN CAN'T WAIT" in Technicolor - Featuring Gene Tierney Don Ameche Preview Saturday Night 11 P.M. "WINTER TIME" — with — Sonja Henie Jack Oakie — plus — March of Time

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