

By Harold Borofsky Battalion Sports Editor

Tension Grows as Aggie—Steers Clash Draws Near; Both Teams to be in Perfect Condition

As Turkey Day draws rapidly near, indications are that the annual classic will be the top game in the nation. At least 33,000 people will be on hand when the Aggie "Kiddie Korps" tears into the mighty Longhorns, and chills galore promise to be the highlight of the day.

Both the Aggies and the Steers utilized the week-end for added practice, and no injuries were reported in either camp. It was rumored that Texas' Coach D. X. Bible would lose his backfield ace, J. R. Calahan, before Turkey Day, but Bible has denied any such rumor and Calahan will be in top form against the Farmers. The Longhorns are fairly sure of themselves with Ellsworth, Magliolo, and Park also in good condition.

In betting circles the Longhorns are twelve-point favorites, but that fact does not seem to bother the Cadet team or their coach. There is no doubt that as far as experience in the game is concerned the Longhorns should win easily, but there are other things to be taken into consideration, as will be shown Thursday.

Both Bible and Norton had their charges in secret workouts all last week and tapered off heavy drill with inter-squad scrimmage Saturday afternoon. The Aggies will take it comparatively easy during the next few days and will get plenty of skull practice in preparation for the big game.

The winner of the Thanksgiving Day classic will take over the Southwest Conference crown and will automatically be nominated as the host team in the Cotton Bowl at Dallas. Should the Cadets win, Oklahoma will be the favorite for the other Cotton Bowl team. Should Texas win, however, Oklahoma would be out of the question, since they were beaten once before by Texas this year.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:
ONE OF THE SECRETS OF SUCCESS IS TO BE ABLE TO SEE THE OTHER MAN'S POINT OF VIEW.

DANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

One North Texas newspaper, the Sherman Democrat, praises the "The Aces" with the following remark, "A group of N.T.S.T.C. musicians with more tricks than a brush salesman."

Judging from the compliments of the above newspapers, the orchestra will furnish a good night of danceable music with several novelty numbers during intermissions.

The admission price will be \$1 either with or without a date, and dress will be semi-formal. The dance will end promptly at 1:00 o'clock, because college regulations forbid dancing on Sunday.

AAUP To Meet Tues. At 8 in Sbisal Lounge

A. & M. Chapter of the American Association of University Professors will meet Tuesday, November 23 at 8:00 p.m. in Sbisal Hall Lounge. Dean T. D. Brooks of the School of Arts and Sciences and of the Graduate School will speak on the subject, "Honorary Degrees as Granted by Colleges and Universities."

Dr. G. E. Potter, President, extends an invitation to all administrative officers of the college, Board members of the college who might be available, and any Military Officers who may be interested to attend this meeting of the Chapter.

UNVEILING

(Continued from Page 1)

Boone will give a short talk on Rev's rise to her rank of General, and he will then introduce General Reveille to the Aggies and their dates.

Miss Marie Haines, well known artist in this section of the country and nationally known art circles, who painted the picture will be introduced and asked to give a short talk on her work of painting the picture. Speaking on behalf of the Corps, Knox will say a few words in appreciation for the work that Miss Haines did on Rev.

Dr. Bolton will climax the program by making his remarks and unveiling the picture. "The Spirit of Aggieland," played by the selected members of the band, will end the program at which time the dance will begin.

PROGRAM

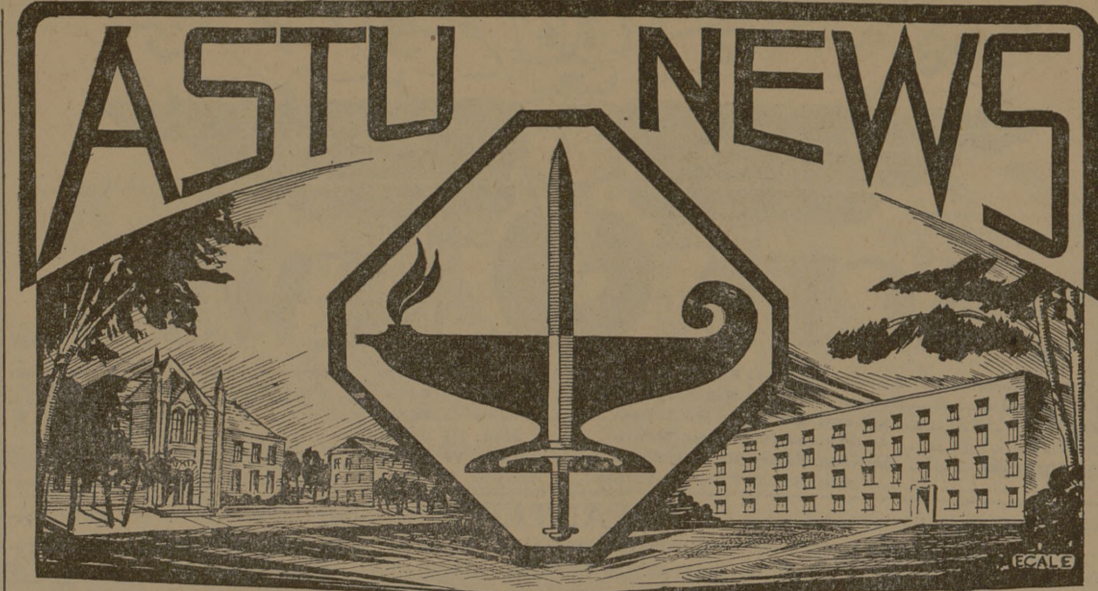
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delete all of its commercial announcements in order to meet the requirements for the overseas broadcast. The Texas Quality Network will carry the game in this country.

A good thought is the excitement the broadcast will bring to the thousands of Aggies fighting all over the world, bringing back memories of days never to be forgotten.

Just Dreaming

Oh there's a land not far from here
Where little GIs go,
Where inch-thick steaks and gratis beer,
And three-day-pass-trees grow,
Where hostesses are movie stars,
And M. P.'s five-foot two,
Where privates ride in General's cars,
When there's nothing else to do;
Where the captain serves your



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Radio Show Dedicated To ASTU 3800

Editorial . . .

We sincerely believe that when we say Texas A. & M. is "O.K.," we speak for the great majority of men in the ASTU unit here on the campus. Almost all of us come from schools far removed from College Station, and, naturally, our own alma mater is always dearest, but that doesn't necessarily mean that we can't get a little of the "Aggie Spirit" into us while we're here. We think that the "hello spirit" you have is a wonderful thing. Everyone in the unit is pulling for the cadets to whip T. U., and to whip them good. How about it, Aggies?

From various Army Posts all over the Nation one hears programs using G. I. talent—programs that are well-planned and carried out in royal style. It makes a fellow proud to be able to write to the folk back home that he was one of the participants in the program!

ASTP students are being offered the opportunity to have a similar program—a weekly program which will be broadcast from the campus of Texas A. and M.

Lieutenant Pickett has issued a call for anyone interested in helping produce a weekly variety show. This is a chance for those musically inclined, those who make with the dance, those who do almost anything in the entertainment field! So, fellows, let's get behind this move and produce a service show of which we can be proud, a show second to none!

Q. M. Review

Following an array of quizzes, flashed to the fighting QM like tracer bullets last week, there seems to be the calm before the calm now—meaning that corns and bunions are just to be irritated three times a week by a two hour period of physical training. And you can bet an old shoe, to a snake, if you hold the stakes in your mouth, that all of us had rather have the P. T. schedule this way! Reason: more time to study, to work, to study, to learn and to study.

But then, we don't always study, as now we QM's have a new class in "Bull Text," to coin a phrase, under Captain Scott, our ROTC instructor back in the Aggie days. Although it's rather new, preparing us for O. C. S. in subjects which we had the least of in our OCS Prep School is to be its purpose—and a mighty helpful one too.

breakfast,
While the top kick shines your shoes,
And the Colonel brings your furlough,
"Take two please, if you choose!"

Where the girls line up to meet you,
And the jive-dives all are free,
With the ten-spot bushes blooming,
Gosh, that's the place for me. A

But, alas, my tale is ended,
Yet let's not be bitter, men,
For I'll see you all in Shangri-La,
Twixt taps and 6 A.M.

Contributed by Charlie Reps

Some Can, Some Can't

So many things could be said and so many things can't be said that it's a problem knowing just what to write. At the time this is being written no news has sifted in from the lucky men who had passed for the week-end. Seems as tho the Air Corps did all the good at their wing ball . . . If any of youse guys have any good dirt just bring it to 'Doc' Kelly, our newest columnist. Boy, what he couldn't say about himself . . . Apologies to the oakie at the table who we thought was a yankee . . . The old bonfire looks real again . . . And believe it or not there are still a few Fish and Frogs on this campus who don't have to be told to do things . . . W. N. B. L. looked good again, especially with the paps of Kokernot, Chastain, Bryan, Denton and others all up there on the screen . . . Well, out quota of space has been consumed so there isn't anything to do but make a hasty exit and try to do better next time.

Any Dirt Today?

No news is good news according to the old saying so that's the way this column has been the last three or four weeks. Don't look for anything in Thursday's paper as the ASTP doesn't get any space in this issue . . . Everyone seems to be keyed up for the game Turkey Day. We gotta be in there fighting. We don't want any two percenters like we had Saturday night at Silver Taps . . . Wedding Bells for Jimmie Wright this week-end. He finally did it. Congratulations Wright. It is only a matter of time 'till four more fellows will say 'I do.' I know one this is planning that he will get out for Christmas in time for his own wedding. That marrying by proxy stuff wouldn't be so hot.

"Pool's Drool"

An aura of heavy gloom is overhanging the rafters of dorm nine tonight. Our life had been so idyllic without PT or MT-only 24 hours of class a week; why, we didn't know what to do with all the free time. Yes, we realize that all good things must come to an end, but when the death knell of our heretofore carefree existence was sounded, the hurt faces of our little group all portrayed expressions giving mute evidence to the fact that it couldn't have happened so soon. We felt the axe falling last night just before retreat, as a horrible leer came across the usually beatific (simple, to you) countenance to our acting C. Q. "Starting this Saturday afternoon, and every Saturday, there will be military drill from 1300 until 1600".

As the horror of his words numbered our already addled brain, we dimly picked out such phrases as "85 situps . . . 45 pushings . . . run a mile and an eighth . . . etc."

We were unable to enjoy supper as usual last night, our life had been shattered. Yes, men, as we go back on that old 25 hour a day schedule we realize that this is, alas, the army; men of the seventh company—your mothers can raise, once again, their service flags.

Speaking of physical training, it should be a sight to behold when the stalwarts from North Camp Hood have to fall out in fatigues. It seems that they were only issued one pair to last them all during basic training, and you can imagine what most of those look like after daily exposure to barbed wire on the obstacle course as well as going through about the roughest Battle Conditioning Course in the country.

It does get chilly in Texas, doesn't it men? We'll bet that air-conditioning comes in handy next summer, though.

This is our last issue before the Big Game Thursday. The Aggies can count on the unanimous support of the seventh company in the stands. Good luck, Cadets.

A Texan Still Reports

Outnumbered, overpowered, and with all forces working toward my destruction, I shall continue to attempt to write up the Greatest State in the country. There is no doubt of this in a Texan's mind, but everyone else just doesn't believe it.

I have been told time and time again that the average Texan—especially me—place the love of state over our country's benefit. On the contrary, we are doing as much if not more than any other state in producing for our war effort. We don't go around boasting that we lead the country in the production of helium, mercury, carbon black, strontium, or sulphur. Or brag about the fact that Texas was second to none in the production of minerals—Do we? We sure don't, but it is only natural to stand up for your own state and do all possible to prevent any slanderous remarks even though we are outnumbered a thousand to one down here.

Contrary to most beliefs, especially those emanating from the wilds of Brooklyn, the "TEXAS RANGERS" no longer roam the Texas plains in search of Indians. The horse has been replaced by Ford's new after dinner cars—V-8, and they sure get what they go after. They don't possess the color of yesteryear, but our poorest seem

Fourth Co. Cadet Officers Appointed

New York State three, Texas one, Oklahoma one, and Canada one! No, not football scores, but places from which come the Fourth Company Cadet Officers.

S/Sgt. John P. DuBois, Commanding Officer, comes from Oneida, New York. He attended Oswego State College, where he majored in industrial education. He was president of his college fraternity and of his class. He has been in the Army for eighteen months and came to ASTP from the Air Forces.

Another New Yorker is T/5 Gerhard Voigtland, cadet Second Lieutenant. Prior to induction into the Army he was a laboratory worker for Fleischman's. He helped produce the yeast from whence cometh our bread—or beer! Voigtland was a Chemistry Major and contemplated a career in medicine. (Please note past tense; he is now a budding engineer!)

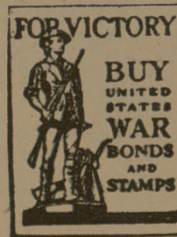
Sgt. Milton Silverman completes the New York trio. Coming from Brooklyn, he does not support the Yankees! Cadet Second Lt. Silverman also majored in Chemistry, at Brooklyn College.

Leader of the Second Platoon is Pfs. James B. Arnold, the only Aggie to become an Aggie the second time. Arnold spent two and a half years of his undergraduate days at A. and M. His hobby during those years was Electrical Engineering. Arnold comes from San Antonio. While at A. and M. he was in the signal corps. Unauthenticated rumors have it that he is slated to hear wedding bells in the not too distant future.

Executive Officer is Pfs. Jack Bookner, who expects to help out in the good neighbor policy. Bookner lives in Montreal, Canada. He has been in the Army of the United States since St. Patrick's Day, last. Pfs. Bookner graduated from Sir George Williams College in 1939. He has become addicted to Texas, having spent his basic infantry days at Camp Wolters. Yes, he has his own opinions about the Civil War but does not wish to be quoted, inasmuch as he has friends on both sides of the Mason Dixon. Incidentally, Bookner has visited over half the states in the Union.

An Oklahoma Sooner is First Platoon Leader, Joel F. Dake. His alma mater is Oklahoma Military Academy. Dake has a wide military experience: four years of R. O. T. C. in the Cavalry, five years in the National Guard as Second Lieutenant, in addition to his one year and two days in the Army. Since entering the Army he has been stationed at Vancouver Barracks, in Washington State, West Palm Beach, and Sacramento, California, in reverse order.

like supermen compared to "New York's Finest," and they are supposed to have a rugged outfit.



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J. COULTER SMITH

—FLORIST—

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For Visiting Firewomen

ORGANIZATION	HOW HE LOOKS	DATE BAIT	WILL GO WITH	HABITAT	PASTIMES	CONVERSATIONAL CRUD	WHEN A GIRL WALKS BY, HE	WHEN HE TAKES YOU HOME HE WILL	INTERESTED OPERATORS WILL
Vets	Like a victim of Traumatic Anesthesia	What a conformation	Any warm Cadaver	Greener Pastures	Cleaning Bovines	Germination	See what Happens when	Tell you what read a "What every young girl should know."	Stay home and "What every young girl should know."
ASTP	Around	Hello	Age limits 8 to 80 any size any condition	We'll guess with you	Taking Service flags out of mother's windows	What's the Navy got that we haven't?	you have	He won't the C.Q. is fussy about things like that.	Give them the old one, two —
AST ROTC	Same old sad sack	Remember me!	Tessie Only	Franklin's	Showing off his newly acquired Camp Robert's technique	Remember when—?	a censor	vive la Camp Roberts	Hmmmmmm—
A/Cadet	What you don't see when you haven't got a gun	I will fly a P-53 someday	The cutest cuties	YMCA	You mean to say you really don't know	The air corps is winning the war	Who	Play hard to get	Wait till he grows up
Navy	A wolf yet!	Haven't I seen you?	Are you kidding?	We wonder too	Well now—	What have we got that the Army hasn't (as if we didn't know	Can	Play hard to get away from?	Scuttle them
							Read		

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