



By Harold Borofsky Battalion Sports Editor

Aggies Lose To Texas But Go to Orange Bowl

Texas Aggies versus the Louisiana State Tigers in the Orange Bowl at Miami, Florida—that's the way things shaped out. Though the Cadets lost to the Longhorns in the final game of the season they looked good enough in losing to capture the Orange Bowl bid. Officials of the Miami bowl had previously stated a conference for all civilian teams, and the performance of the Aggies against the Longhorns last Thursday points them out as one of the best, if not the best, all civilian team in the nation.

The Cadets have already beaten the Tigers once before this season in Baton Rouge, but since that time the L. S. U. eleven has improved a great and promises to give the Cadets a real battle. The Miami trip was good news to the Aggies, who, though they would not have wanted to lose the Turkey Day tilt for anything in the world, could not see the point in staying in training all that extra time merely to go 180 miles and play in the Cotton Bowl. The Miami trip will be a new experience for every member of the team and they should enjoy the Florida visit. Who wouldn't?

Still talked about is the "fooler" play the Ags worked for their first touchdown against the Longhorns. The radio announcer seems to have dubbed it the "intentional fumble" play, for the ball was laid on the ground by fullback Stan Turner, who with the rest of the backfield ran off to the right and left it there. Wingback Jess Burditt delayed two counts, scooped up the ball, and trod over the line

untouched. It was the Longhorn running attack that spelled doom for the Aggies, who often were trapped out of position. It all adds up to something your scribe pointed out at the beginning of the season; there is no substitute for experience.

Ags Bow to Texas In All-Offensive Thriller By 27-13

Hallmark, Burditt Stand Out For A. & M.; Calahan Is T. U. Star

Thanksgiving evening found the Longhorns in position of the second straight Southwest Football Conference Championship for the first time in their 25 years of football history. The Cadets went down before a superior Longhorn squad to the score of 27 to 13, this putting Texas U. into the Cotton Bowl at Dallas.

This was the first time in Southwest Conference history that any school has ever won the conference twice in a row. The nearest any school hitherto has come to win it twice in a row was when the mighty Aggie team of '49 won it, the team of '40 tied with S. M. U. for it, and the team of '41 won it again.

Nevertheless, the spunky Aggie team was offered an invitation to the Orange Bowl in Miami, Florida which it quickly accepted.

The University of Texas will meet the powerful Randolph Ramblers, led by the mighty All-American Glenn Dobbs, former Tulsa U. star, on New Years Day in the Cotton Bowl.

The Longhorns scored first on the Ags on a reverse by Park with Calahan adding the extra point. The second score came when Calahan came from the Aggie 12 yard line to the Aggie two and then plunged over for the tally. Try for extra point failed. Within ten minutes A. & M. came back with added fury and crossed the goal twice to tie the score up 13-13, with Jesse Burditt, Aggie Flash, carrying the pigskin thirty yards for the touchdown. The second was made by Hallmark on a thirty-four yard cut back over right tackle with Turner missing the conversion.

The climax came when Park of Texas made a 21 yard smash through tackle to put the Longhorns well in front of the Aggies with the extra point being made by "Tiny Waterboy" Billy Andrews, the four foot eleven inch wonder boy from the University of Texas.

From then on the game looked grey for the Aggies as Texas U. strength seemed to increase with their endless line of reserves.

This condition prevailed up to the last few minutes of play until an A. & M. roughing penalty put the ball up to the Aggie one-yard line where again Calahan smashed through for the touchdown, also making the extra point.

DRAFTEES

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anything from Medieval English to engineering, medicine or law. What the colleges have in mind is a broad educational program which would include liberal arts, and vocational, professional, and refresher courses.

They are determined to avoid the mistake, made after the last war, of assuming that vocational education alone will be of value to returning military personnel.

The colleges further went on record as favoring some type of voluntary planning to gear their graduates to the needs of post-war industry.

This could be done, they agreed, by relating their educational programs to the technical, supervisory and professional needs in their areas.

The colleges were also in favor of national surveys to obtain all possible information on country-wide, potential employment needs. But they formed a solid block of opinion against government-established student quotas based on these needs.

Such employment information, they said, should be used only as a guide for counselling their students.



PUBLISHED BY THE ARMY SPECIALIZED TRAINING UNIT STUDENTS

Editor-in-Chief Pat Bradley Managing Editor Len Sutton Press Club Rep. Marvin Kraft

Editorial . . .

Well Done Kiddie Korps . . .

You had no business doing it Kiddie Korps . . . You had no right to scare the H— out of TU. They were older, heavier, and more experienced. Many of them had been mentioned for All American honors while you were still trying to make All-City in high school. On paper they were forty points better than you and when they trotted out on the field we in the stands looked for a massacre. We of course didn't know about that Kiddie Korps spirit that refuses to admit defeat. The spirit that makes you fight till the last, no matter if the odds are against you.

There is an adage to the effect that a good big man can always beat a good little man and TU was good so you lost the Big game. It was hard to take. But in losing it you won a host of admirers.

"Red" Burditt did more than carry five two hundred pound Texas footballers in that wild run down the field. He also showed what the Aggies mean when they say "the well known Aggie Spirit." His refusal to be stopped, his courage, his fight typified that spirit. A man, a team, a nation that refuses to admit defeat can never be defeated. Keep that spirit Aggies . . . we are going to need a lot of it before this war is over.

Lieutenant Miller Transferred, 10th Co.

Lt. Miller, former executive officer of the 6th Student Training Company was transferred to the 10th Student Training Company, 3800 S. U., Monday, November 21. Lt. King, new 6th Co. executive, transferred here from Camp Maxey, Texas. He is a reserve officer who was with an ROTC unit at University of Oklahoma before he was sent here. Before that time he was stationed at Fort Sill. We cordially welcome him to A. & M.

George R. Moon, Registrar of the University of Illinois Medical School, writing on "The Medical Curriculum and the War" in the Journal of the American Association of Collegiate Registrars, stated that "the present program—though accelerated and hence shortened in total time—will result in better trained doctors and dentists." "Any loss through the abbreviated pre-medical time," he added, "will probably appear in the cultural rather than the practical side of the doctor's life and perhaps the military experience will compensate for that loss."

So Proudly We Hail

(This article is respectfully dedicated to the Captain who roared to a bunch of ASTP trainees, "Why—if Hitler was in the next town I'd send you guys to the rear and have you all locked in the guardhouse.")

At least one Colonel back at Camp Roberts has reason to remember his ASTP rookies. It was he who was questioning the row of new men. He had already asked three for the name of their Major. Each had named the wrong man. He stepped to the fourth, looked him up and down. "And which is your Major?", he snapped. The boy gripped his palms—then stammered, "Engineering, sir."

Also high in the annals of ASTP rates the psychology student, turned engineer, who often entertained the platoon by hypnotizing his buddies. He climaxed, almost ended, his career one rainy afternoon by hypnotizing the sergeant and having him clean the boys' rifles.

During a moonlit battle at Camp Hood, one of the attackers crept toward a stretch of open ground. From the enemy lines on the hill above machine gun and rifle fire blazed fitfully. He'd be seen if he crawled into the open! What should he do? Ah—he'd show that bunch—he'd rush the lines! Jumping to his feet, he charged up the slope—firing as he went. Two-thirds of the way he crashed into barb-wire that had been strung at a height just below his knees. Down he went—his rifle clattering on the rocks—tin cans banging on the wire. Every machine gun and rifle

4th Co. Chatter

All the fellows in this company whose grades run from F to Z and interested in forming the A. & M. Division of the Paratroopers please stop in room 207 at your earliest convenience. At that time only class "Y" cards will be punched—those are the gold engraved on a pink background. Our cry will not be "Geronimo", but something that makes some real sense like "Beat T. U."

Most annoying to the boys in Dorm 3 who possess radios are the few fifth columnists with electric razors. Almost every morning you can hear the sweet and gentle voice of someone screaming at the top of his lungs "Who the H— is using that electric razor?" There must be some happy medium, and we all wish they find it mighty soon.

The other day a 4th company man came up with a new equation that can stand up under the most rigorous tests—ASTP + 0 = APO + TS . . . no explanation necessary is there? After training here we may become part of the AEF. (Army Exiled to Florida.)

in range opened up. The poor corpse staggered to his feet—listened to the lieutenant shouting, "lay down, lay down, you're dead!"—then wearily turned and walked off into the darkness.

Then too, some of the boys up at Camp Fannin helped grey the hairs of their Captain. While firing at surprise targets a truck roared down the dirt road nearby. Seemingly encouraged by the fact that it was outside of the safety-lanes, they opened fire. No-one, later, was willing to admit that he was one of the sharp-shooters who hit it—and luckily, no expert hit the driver. But no man can say the ASTP boys don't try.

This will be vouched for by the officer who was a short time later approached by a Texas farmer from nearby. "Excuse me, sir," he said (and the boys swear to this) "but some of the boys must be firing in the wrong direction. I did not mind so much when the boys put holes in the windows of the cars, but my wife just send me over for another reason. A bullet went through the kitchen window and it makes the women nervous while drinking their coffee."

Lastly we must pay respect to a single ASTP Pvt., who was on the rifle range at Hood. He had just tried for his rapid-fire score and was walking away from the firing line. A lieutenant stopped him. "Did you get all your shots?" he asked. "Yessir," answered AS TP seriously, "two tetanus and a typhoid."

Futility

Owen Deane Baker (2nd Co.)

The day was cold, December's scorn Drenched all with rain and sleet; The mud was thick and wet and black And churned by many feet; The road was long; it ended not But stretched its muddy miles; Its emptiness was crowded now With spirits lined in files.

Each spirit's face was long and sad And drawn with lines of pain Stiff and straight they marched along Unmindful of the rain. The faces, from which smiles were gone, Were dirty, pale and gray And each one matched some gory mass That lay along the way.

One ghostly form stood dim and still; It soon would join the rest It stood and watched with down-cast eyes One body's heaving chest; It smiled at thoughts of marching on With all that misty band; The boy looked up and saw its smile And reached a staying hand.

"Don't leave just yet but wait awhile And let me think and dream; I want to think of why I fought, Of reasons, and a scheme—I fought and died to save the world From men of power and greed; I fought that men in foreign lands Could be from slavery freed.

I fought to gain—" but there he stopped; The spirit would not wait; It joined the throng and marched along To hell's own open gate. The body lay like all the rest; A smile was on its face, And then another spirit rose To take the first one's place.

And this one looked and saw his smile And sadly shook its head; "You thought you knew for what you fought, But now I see you're dead. I went the same, one winter day; The sky was filled with snow; I thought that I had saved the world Some twenty years ago!"

"Pool's Drool"

Your reporter finds himself in a ticklish position these days. Ever since an article on the lack of married men in Company Seven appeared here a while back, events have been doing their best to prove him a liar. Sure enough, he has just pledged his troth to the sweetest girl in Texas, and may well be the man to smash the record.

This past weekend was also momentous (but in a much less happy form) to three other G. I.'s of the company. If they had known what was in store for them, we are sure they would never have left in such a carefree manner for Austin Saturday.

It seems that on their way back to College they met up with a very considerate gentleman who offered to give them a lift. Naturally, our heroes were more than willing to oblige. After several hours of riding, however, one observed that the highway seemed distinctly unfamiliar. This suspicion was confirmed by a more exact conversation with the driver, revealing the fact that he thought College Station was up near Belton, in the Camp Hood country. To make a long story short, our three disconsolate lads had to backtrack thirty miles to reach the road to Hearne. This operation proving very difficult due to lack of motorized civililians, and buses being conspicuous by their absence, the trio found itself far from its destination at the appointed hour.

It was three very disillusioned young men who signed in at 2400 that night, and it didn't require the services of an unusually bright person to note their opinion of a state so huge that natives didn't even "know their way around," especially to the world-famed A. & M. College of Texas.

News From Campuses

Soldiers in the ASTP at North Carolina State College represent 240 colleges and universities in every state but one, according to the college authorities.

ASTP trainees are participating in glee clubs, orchestras, and bands at colleges and universities in the Program, where time allows. Trainees are permitted to participate in extracurricular activities so long as these do not interfere with their academic or military programs.

A number of colleges and universities in the ASTP have established classes to instruct ASTP soldiers in how to make the maximum use of libraries in connection with their academic work. Successful results have been reported.

From Rutgers University: "Such a large group of trainees is packing the rectory opened Music House with its thousands of symphonic recordings and musical scores that arrangements are being made to open a second Music House."

From University of Maine: Highly interesting results have developed from speech classes which have been organized for ASTP soldiers. Instructors have been impressed by the wide variety of sectional accents among the trainees. The speech program is divided into three terms as follows: First term, platform department, delivery, voice control, and speech organization; second and third terms, development of methods of informal speech, such as group and panel discussions, and types of speech. Special methods of voice direction and projection are employed, the University has reported.

Rumors, Inc.

After a brief exposure to the mysteries of engineering, we, the B-1's, have formed some rather definite impressions as to what's what in A. S. T. P. These ideas can be heard at almost any hour, with varying degrees of profanity accompanying them. Not long ago a committee was formed to tabulate these ideas and see whether any definite conclusions could be reached. Here they are: but to save our collective lives, we can not imagine how the top kicks crawled in.

Reading below is, first, hardest course; second, most interesting; third, rather have top sarge imprisoned in 8 hours a day for two years:

	1st	2nd	3rd
Physics	112	87	91
English	0	27	42
Chemistry	14	4	0
Math	7	5	0
Agrs.	0	3	0
History	0	5	0

We nominate for the rumor of the week the "three-day pass over Christmas" theory.

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