

OFFICIAL NOTICES

Classified

LOST—A ladies red purse at bonfire, dance, Aggiefield Inn, on in Bryan, Wednesday night between 8 p.m. and 2 a.m. Tuesday morning. Contents included a small amount of change, lipstick, rouge, candy, white blouse with name on it, and gum. Nada LaVonne Redman is the name written inside the purse if you have any information leading to the recover of this purse, a reward is waiting for you in room 19 of P. G. Hall.

WANTED to rent furnished or unfurnished apartment. Will also consider purchasing home. See W. F. Oxford, Jr., Chemistry Dept.

WANTED—Serge Blouse 37 or 38 long (used). C. C. Arnold, North Gate, Post Office.

WANTED—A ride for two persons with someone going to the New Year's game in Miami. Notify Mrs. E. M. Belcher, 2627 Wichita, Austin.

Executive Offices

The Student Personnel Office is holding a khaki army jacket, size 34R, found in 106 Academic Building.

The President's Office is holding a Bates Stapling machine which has been returned from the factory at Orange, N. J. Will the proper department please call for same.

Announcements

On Nov. 16th the C. S. Hammond Company stated they were sending to the Library a copy of Supplement No. 14 to New World Atlas. It has not been received by the Library; has it, because of inadequate address, been delivered elsewhere. (Mrs.) A. A. Barnard

CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES: December 15, is the deadline for filing applications for degrees to be conferred at the end of the current semester. This deadline applies to both graduate and undergraduate students. Those students who have not already done so should make formal application in the Registrar's Office immediately. H. L. HEATON, Registrar.

SOCIETY OF AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERS—There will be a meeting of the S.A.E. in Room 303 M. E. Building, Wednesday, December 8 at 7 p.m. A motion picture of the manufacturing of the North American AT6 and Mustang. (F51) will be shown. AST Engineering students in terms 4, 5 and 6 are invited.

AGGIES

(Continued from Page 2)

until they were upset by a weak T. U. team by a score of 7-0. In 1941 the Aggies found sailing even easier than the great Aggie team of '40 until they met one of the strongest Texas U. teams in history and went down before the Longhorns by a score of 23-0.

In '42 the Aggies were only able to give every one a fight for the game, losing three games by less than seven points and the other two by less than 12 points. The 12-6 loss to Texas in Austin before a crowd of 45,000 was their most important game of the season. The Texas U. game which decided the conference champion was won by Texas by a score of 27-13.

In these five years the Aggies have always had the corps 100% behind them. The Twelfth Man has ranged from thirteen at the Arkansas game to approximately 6700 in number. Crowds have ranged from just a thousand or two to 73,000, at the Sugar Bowl.

The one good thing about some people is their opinion of themselves.

Trimming Tabs Squadron I

Well, gents, looks as if we all made that final ride. We can't all vouch for the good grades that we are supposed to have made. Seems that everyone is satisfied though. We are just not ready to give up that old stick, even if it is only for a little while.

Mister McGlaum claims the most novel check ride of them all. He says he was expected to do everything that he had been taught. He had been taught only one thing, so he took off, flew out the pattern and got sick. What a ride.

Apologies are in order to Mr. Branstetter. He has been yelling to all the reporters about the raw deal he got in a recent issue. What's the matter, Mister, are you saving your clippings? All we did was musspell the guy's (Pardon, I'm afraid to try to spell it again) name in that issue.

Mister Stansfield, our Squadron poet, really walks in a brace these days. You have a reason to strut, C. C.; that wife of yours is nice looking. Give us a tumble, will you?

Bob Herndon is the gentleman of the dining hall. He has the very unique habit of asking the person next to him to please have some meat and at the same time to clean the dish. It's rather disappointing to expect to get something and then to have you hand us an empty plate, Bob.

Mr. Iffrig, we know you want to look pretty and smell good; but some of the other guys like to shower once in awhile too. We have to rush also.

We close now, due to the fact that we are unable to think about any more news, because we are trying to figure out what we are going to do with all the spare time that we are going to have now. (Ed. note: Haw, Haw.)

Gremlins Squadron V

For the sake of giving a "certain" overseas boy a little tip! (There is a saying that goes as misspell the guy's (Pardon, I'm apples") Most of us have worked hard for a chance to get as far as we have. Believe us, we won't tolerate your actions. There are certain things we must do. That's part of our training. We intend to pull any "apple" out that may reflect, or hinder our squadron's progress.

Hearing your remarks just show your own ignorance and poor display of sportsmanship. If you feel like you say you do about us and the training, then why in heaven's name do you continue to waste your government's money and our Officer's administration time with you. There are many men who were very much disappointed when eliminated from this college training. For your own information, we have you pegged. We will bid out time and see if you will snap out of it. It had better be soon!

A/S Joseph Tallal occupies the same room that the late Mr. David J. Straus once had. Mr. Straus was a very close friend of Mr. Tallal and was lost on the USS Lexington when she was bombed and torpedoed by the Japs . . . A/S F. A. Butler, flt. A, plays with the invisible "Yo-yo." (That's Bob Hope's gag-"Yo-yo". . . Aviation Students Mike J. Berth (Michigan), Robert P. Boese, (Minn.), Larry Berlow (Illinois), shine their brass door knobs with Blitz-cloth and the heater pipe, too. Boy, what husbands they will make! PS. They saw well too! . . . A/S Robert Graham's (Ishkabibble) haircut? . . . The End of this gossip.

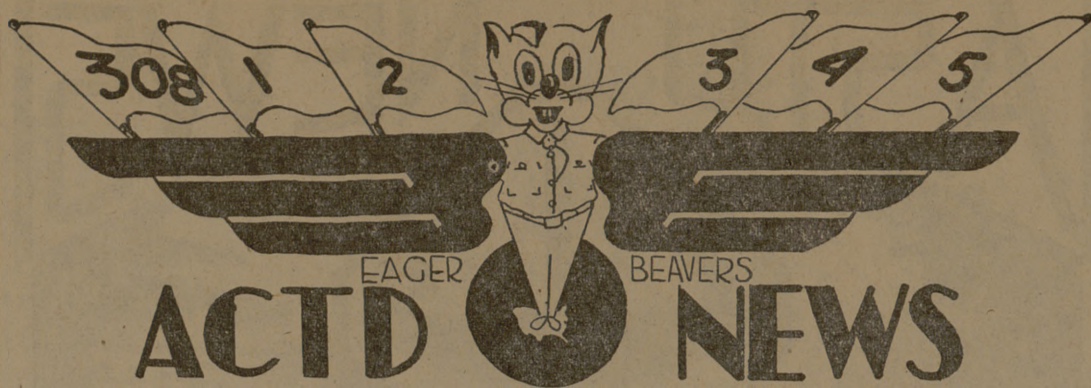
If you want to see an "Ultra-Extra Special" bunch of "Tip-toers" and "Eager Beavers," watch us!!! We got "us' uns" books galore! (Math, Physics and more Physics.) All of our orientation, issuing of school texts, swimming test and complete. Now for some highly complete—Now for some highly concentrated organized school work. GIGS BECOME EFFECTIVE.

LOUPOT'S

Watch Dog of the Aggies

MARINES

Let Us Do Your Altering LAUTERSTEIN'S



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Squadron I and Instructors To Hold Sbisahall Banquet Today

Retraction

Due to a mistake in the Battalion issue of December 4th, the sub-title of the story "New Director of Training Arrives at 308th A. & M." was changed so that it left the impression that Captain Greeson was the 308th College Training Detachment's new Commanding Officer. Captain Sam B. Hill is still the Commanding Officer. Captain Jack Greeson succeeds Captain Murphy as Director of Plans and Training.

Spotlight on Sports

Two games were in the offering Saturday. Squadron I and Squadron IV fought it out; Squadron II and Squadron III also clashed in an afternoon of football.

In the games between Squadron II and Squadron III most of the outstanding plays were accounted for on passes from A/S Perry (No. 2) to Porter (No. 2). They scored twice, once in the first quarter and another time in the second quarter. However their cunning wasn't enough to offset the speed and agility of Squadron II, thus losing to Squadron II by a score of 31-14.

Squadron I and IV provided the spectators with the thrills usually witnessed in college football. A/S Bob Herndon of Squadron IV who hails from the University of Oregon was outstanding throughout the game, and responsible for executing most of the brilliant plays.

In the first quarter A/S Ken Carwood, of Squadron I scored on a run around left end with the help of some beautiful blocking by his teammates; the extra point was accounted for.

A short time later A/S Soto of Squadron I scored; then completed a pass to A/S Herndon for the extra point.

At the half the score was 21-13 in favor of Squadron I. Mr. Soto threw a pass to A/S Iffrig for a score and A/S Hunter tried for the extra point on a pass but it was incomplete.

Squadron I received the ball on the kick off with Hunter running a lateral to Soto for another score. The extra point was completed on a pass from Hunter to Iffrig.

Squadron IV came through again with another score in the last quarter; completed a pass for the extra point at which time the whistle had blown ending the game. The final score—Squadron I 34, Squadron I 20.

Bull Bomber Squadron IV

The more handsome gentlemen have had some effect on Mr. Maisenso as since he met them he has shaved for his second time since entering the armed forces.

A/S R. E. Otto and Calvert seemed to have ridden in the best of the worst, first! Only a couple of days after payday, they used some hi octane shoe-gas in hoofing it from Bryan back to the college. I think they are considering transferring to the infantry.

The fact that Squadron Five's Mr. Owens and Mr. Mattingly are superior to the inefficient Beavers of the older squadrons is greatly appreciated by all. Mayhap the "on-the-ball-super-boys" will also be able to dish out a little advice on physics as I'm sure they know all the finer points of such a simple thing as this along with their other widespread knowledge. The real Beaver of their squadron might be stated as being A/S Francis D. Wallace after his excellent work on their first column.

Wing News

A committee led by A/S's R. R. Hunter, C. R. Ives, J. K. Johnson, and R. L. Summers have arranged to hold a banquet in Sbisahall tonight with the C. A. A. instructor pilots as the guests of honor. Cigars and cigarettes will be passed out after the steak dinner is over. The banquet will be held in the banquet room of Sbisahall shortly after regular supper is over, approximately 1900.

Those attending the banquet will be the instructors of Easterwood Field, the detachment officers, tactical non-com Sgt. Hutcheson, and the members of Squadron I. Speakers for the occasion will be Captain Sam B. Hill, Lt. Segrest, Sgt. Hutcheson, several of the instructors, and a few of the students.

The affair is strictly stag and the seating arrangement is such that the students will be seated by the side of their instructor. Splendid cooperation was received in organizing and financing the banquet from all of the students.

Tribute should well be paid to the students of Squadron I who have been so thoughtful as to organize this in appreciation for the patience shown to the students by the Easterwood Field instructors, who day after day patiently work with their students in teaching them the fundamentals and basic principals which lead to the creation of a pilot.

In a past issue we requested that Miss Sue Hargrove, Air Corps "Eager Beaver" Dancé Band vocalist, make an appearance at one of our detachment meetings with the band. Last Friday, Miss Hargrove and the band played several numbers for the students. There was not the slightest doubt of Miss Hargrove's popularity. The applause drew her back for numerous encores. "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes" drew the longest applause and Miss Hargrove's vocalism was magnificent.

The band, led by Mr. Bossert, brought the roof down with their rendition of "In the Mood". The applause didn't cease until the band consented to repeat the number. The dance band appeared at the Bryan Country Club over the week end accompanied by a novelty singer whose performance of "They're Either Too Young or Too Old", was enjoyed by the dancers especially well.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."—John Philpot Curran.

The seven day week, the 12 divisions of the year, and the sun dial all originated in Chaldea.

DALLAS

(Continued from Page 1)

messengers and first-aid carriers. The college AVMA is very fortunate in obtaining such a noted and highly qualified authority to lead the discussion. The program will prove helpful and interesting to all who attend. Members of the club and faculty and guests are cordially invited to be present at this arousing discourse.

LOUPOT'S An Aggie Institution

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Contact Squadron II

Dear Mabel:

Today is Tuesday and I'm in the barracks writing to you. The barracks are dormitories with serial number. You might even say they are rooming houses that the F. H. A. ain't got nuthin' to do with. Barracks are places where hot pilots do their best flying and where instructors are all no-count guys who do a lot of dumb things.

We got a guy here who plays the tuba in the orchestra and he's mad as all git-out because the manager won't let him play his solo "Sweet Sue."

We also got another fellow here who is a "never say die" Irishman from L. I. I don't know where he got it but the fellows call him "STINKO."

The gentleman next door took away our ribbon for marching to mess but we'll get hungry again and they won't have it long. Some people say we're always hungry.

Gosh, Mabel I wish't you are here. Even my friend Mr. Shandor has his wife and cute little child here. You should see how happy he is. He looks like he's in love or sump'n.

You should see our new T/Sgt. Why Tiny Tim is taller than he is, but maybe it wasn't his height that obtained them for him. It's said that in order to increase his address book he has to give the girls something which the rest of us don't have.

My roommate is in the clouds, waiting for that long anticipated letter from a certain M. M. of Dallas. He met her at the Wing Ball and hopes to take her to this one.

Gee I was glad to see Mr. Sawyer preside over last week's Review. That means when we become "Hot Pilots" he'll be Wing Adjutant. His inspiration must be in Hearn.

Well taps just blew, so I'll turn artist and draw to a close.

S. W. A. K.

(signed)

Superkalfragisticxbealidiotous.

"The Case of the Living Corpse"

Preface: Any similarity between characters depicted in this article and other persons, living, dead, or in the army is purely coincidental.

Relatives of A/S James L. Anderson of this detachment believed him to be dead until receipt of Christmas Cards dated November 30th. Hometown papers printed a story captioned, "JAMES L. ANDERSON OF TEXAS DEAD IN GRANADA, MISSISSIPPI PLANE CRASH". The amazing similarity of names led friends of the family to send sympathy cards to his family. Mr. Anderson is at the present working feverishly to try and find out which of his acquaintances had the nerve to send a card of congratulations.

If the population of College Station would observe Military Walk closely you will notice Mr. Anderson's ghoulish figure tripping the light fantastic on the way to mess three times a day with amazing regularity. (And for a corpse he stows away more food than any ten decent corpse's should.)

"Gigdens"

Squadron V has been a "hail fellow—well met" up until recently. It is a well publicized fact that they brought a menagerie of gremlins with them when they came. Read their column if you haven't heard about it. The principle kick back comes as a result of intensive investigation by our detachment detectives, Herlock Sholmes, Tick Tracy, Fillo Vance, and Ellery Keen. In the process of their miserable existence they uncovered the fact that the gremlin parasites attached to Squadron V were also accompanied by their cousins, called Gigdens. Gigdens are always around us here. They are a pretty hard creature to spot although they cause a lot of mischief. In order to see them you must first stand on your head without using your hands, and then twist your left foot around and point the toe at the North Star—bring your right foot down until the tip of your unpolished shoe rests just below the cartilage of your nose. Sight along the bottom of your shoe with your eyes crossed in such a manner that the line of sight trisects the heel of your shoe—Bingo—that horrible miniature Frankenstein you see is a Gigiden. They are encased in a hard shell with a row of shiny silver diamonds down each trouser seam. The head is a hard dome-like structure with a quarter inch GI haircut. The most noticeable characteristic is the evil hypnotic gaze of the gigiden—this alone promises many gigs for you without the guttural threatening articulations.

In order that the students of this detachment may be better prepared we take this opportunity to warn you of the misdeeds of the Gigidens so you may successfully fight the saboteurs.

One of the most common practices of theirs occurs just about 15 seconds prior to an open rank inspection. Several of them will hop upon your collar and grasp your hair by the ends to pull it part of the way out, increasing the length of it and making it look as if you haven't had a haircut for the past five weeks. A chemist Gigiden sprays your brass with a special preparation, "Emulsion of Corrosion." Carpenter Gigidens quickly go to work on your leather with sanding machines in order for it to be left scuffed and tattered in appearance. Result—many gigs—cause—Gigidens (that is how they got their name.)

This is not all of their repertoire of tricks. There are many others, so in the future—stop, look, listen, and be very careful or the Gigiden may get you next.



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