

THE BATTALION

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

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What It Takes . . .

June sixth when the Allied Armies invaded German held Normandy marked the end of long months of preparation and heralded the beginning of the last phase of the war in the European theatre of operations. Months were spent in planning, training the men and assembling the supplies for this greatest undertaking in the history of warfare.

American production and American ingenuity played a big part in the entire operation and are destined to play an even larger part. Usually it is assumed that the United States does things in a big way naturally and without effort. However is that really the case!

Even though America does possess seemingly limitless resources it is the least tangible of these resources that has made it possible to once again land troops on the shores of France. Intelligence, training, education, and know how conceived the weapons, cast the steel, trained the men, and planned the operation that is now in progress.

Of immediate concern to every American is the post war period. It will require more intelligence and training to redraw the maps of the world and chart of the future course of nations than it has taken to carry the war to the enemy. Not only is education nationally essential but it is also individually necessary.

Last week about nine hundred young men enrolled in Texas A. & M. They each came here with the intention of learning those things which will make for their success in life. Ambition and determination always run high in the beginning. The grind gets harder and the going gets tougher as the weeks pass and as the grades begin to go in Darwin's law of the survival of the fittest comes into play.

Not all those men who enrolled for the first time will have the fortitude to finish a college education. Many will quit. It is well to remember in times of discouragement that despair did not land the boys on the coast of France. They probably wanted to quit and go home but they didn't.

Freshmen have the chance to push back the dark curtains of ignorance by staying in college despite hardships and discouragement. They are fighting in France today but to those that are in school now will fall the task of fighting for a better world tomorrow.

Former Sport Editor Of Aggie Longhorn Receives Commission

Samuel Eugene Murphree of Houston, Texas, was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Army of the United States upon completion of the Officer Candidate Course at the Infantry School at Fort Benning. Lieut. Murphree is the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Murphree of Houston and College Station, Texas.

The new lieutenant enlisted in the Army on Dec. 12, 1942, and served with the 19th Regiment at Camp Roberts, Calif., before going to Officer Candidate School four months ago. He held the rank of corporal before being commissioned.

The new officer is a graduate of Sam Houston High at Houston, Texas and attended Texas A. & M. at College Station, where he was prominent as a sports editor of the yearbook and various other activities.

At the Infantry School the local

officer took a four months' course to fit him for his new responsibilities. The course covers the technique of handling all the varied modern infantry weapons and the tactics of leading small infantry units in combat. At the same time he is taught such diverse, yet necessary, subjects as military law, mess management, and administration.

The men who attended Officer Candidate School are recent Infantry ROTC graduates of colleges all over the country. Others include the best privates, corporals and sergeants from regular Army outfits, selected by their superiors for outstanding intelligence and qualities of leadership. During the course even the mildly incapable are weeded out.

Although covered with snow, parts of the polar regions are as arid as the Sahara Desert, having an annual rainfall of less than ten inches.

HELP BRING VICTORY * * *
BUY WAR BONDS TODAY!

Painting of "Rev" Hangs in Library In Silent Memory

EDITOR'S NOTE — Reveille, beloved mascot of the Aggies, even though buried on Kyle Field, will live forever in the hearts of A. & M. men. Freshmen will miss a large part of their first year if they fail to get acquainted with Reveille's memory.

Reveille, mascot of the Aggies for over thirteen years, died on January 18 leaving a mourning Corps and Aggie-exes who had come to love her in the years she had lived on the campus. Rev, as she was called by every Aggie, a tradition that will live on forever. Many things have made A. & M. spirit revolve around this one dog, and it was with regret that she was laid to rest. Although many people knew Rev, and how a tradition was woven around her, there are many who like to know the beginning of her history at Aggieland.

Rev came to Aggieland sometime during the year of 1931, or so the story goes. Several Aggies were on a Corps trip when they discovered a small black puppy with a pain in its leg and a lonesome look upon its face. These Aggies took the dog to their dorm and kept her there where they could supervise her recovery. The next day at Reveille, the dog began to bark in protest of her right to sleep in peace. Thus, Reveille came to get her name, a name which everyone except Rev came to know. Rev never did learn her name.

The life of Rev was a varied one in those days of her recovery, for she was knocked around considerably until she became known about the campus. At that time, no dog was allowed in the mess hall, but it didn't take long for Rev to get her way about things such as that. The first day that Rev tried to march in the hall with the Corps, she was thrown out, but she got up and attempted it again. Since that day, Rev was allowed to go into any building on the campus with no restrictions, whatsoever.

Reveille stayed with her master for only a few days for then she began to recognize the Aggie uniform at sight so she attached herself to the college as the mascot of the Aggie. She stayed with the Aggies from that time on, and never did she leave them.

This famed mascot of the Texas Aggies marched with the band at football games, and when a Corps trip was made, a freshman was assigned to watch over her until she was returned safely to the campus. Rev soon grew too old, however, and her last days could not be spent with the band or with the Corps in enjoying football games as she could during her younger days. Rev had been true to the Aggies and they had been true to her.

To preserve the memory of Rev in a material way, the Cadet Corps collected enough money to have a portrait made. Miss Marie Haines, well-known artist of College Station, painted the picture of Rev with a background of the class of '38 Fountain gift. She was nosed looking toward the mess hall and watching the Corps enter the main dining hall. This was a typical position for Rev as she

The Lowdown On Campus Distractions

By Alfred Jefferson

Coming to Guion Hall Theatre Wednesday and Thursday is "The Oklahoma Kid," starring James Cagney and Humphrey Bogart. This is a very good western, with an interesting story, though the plot has been used before. Cagney plays the "Kid," a sort of combination bandit and Robin Hood. His father, played by Donald Crisp, is falsely accused of murder and lynched by a mob led by Bogart, a saloon keeper. Cagney hears of this and is soon on the side of the law, helping track down the killer. Incidentally, he falls in love with Rosemary Lane, his kid brother's fiancée. This is a new twist to an old romance angle, and you'll enjoy seeing the complications work-out.

This is a picture made before Cagney and Bogart became famous, but they are at their best. You will probably see more of Rosemary Lane in the near future, as she is not only good to look at, but holds up her end of the acting

considerably better than the usual small part player. You are sure to like this unless you are allergic to gunfire.

"The Mad Miss Manton," with Barbara Stanwyck and Henry Fonda, comes to the Campus today and Thursday. This is a comic detective story with a lot of debaucheries trying to solve a murder. It's a fair comedy. If you haven't got too much to do, drop around and see it.

Special Note: Maybe I ought to keep my mouth shut, but I have heard a lot of Aggies and servicemen say they would like to have some movies come to College that are not quite so old, so I'm just asking whether something could be done to give us some shows we haven't seen a couple of years ago. I know it would make business better for our two theaters. So managers, take notice. We want to see a show before it's been to every other theater in the country. How about it?

HITCH-HIKING

(Continued from page 1)

That's why certain corners are designated highway corners for each road out; that's why we put upstreaming first on our list of "don'ts." Anyone who has stood on a corner two hours, just to see someone who has just put his bag down up the road from the corner take the next ride, realizes the unfairness of upstreaming. The upstreamer may be chuckling at his "luck"—but he'd see it in a different light if you had taken that ride by walking past him. That sort of tactics would soon result in a free-for-all race to see who could get the farthest up the highway. Downstreaming, though,

was always found to be interested in anything that the Corps did.

Unveiling ceremonies were held in Sbis Hall on the night of the bonfire festivities and just before the ball which precede the day of the Longhorn-Aggie football game on Kyle Field. On this occasion, Miss Haines and Dr. Frank C. Bolton, who did the unveiling honors said a few words. The portrait now hangs on the first floor of the Cushing Memorial Library.

When Rev died during the first month of this year, the Corps marched into Kyle Field where a military funeral was held for her on the middle of the gridiron. While the entire Corps of Aggies stood at attention, the band played taps, Auld Lang Syne, and the Aggie War Hymn. She was put to rest directly in front of the entrance to the stadium where she now lies at peace in her beloved Aggieland.

Painting this picture was, in part, a way of repaying Rev for the things she had done at Aggieland as mascot. The painting will be a remembrance to give future freshmen some idea of Rev when she was on the campus. These things will be fitting for such a dog as Rev has been.

which is thumbing for rides down past the corner in the direction of your destination, has always been anybody's privilege.

It doesn't take a physicist to realize that thirty fellows holding their thumbs out on the same corner is wasting energy, and it doesn't take a psychologist to know that a driver with one empty seat is going to hesitate to stop in front of a mob like that. The simple solution is to put your bag in line in the order of your arrival—and get back from the corner so that one fellow can stop the car. You're getting there as fast as you would standing there smiling and thumbing, and it's taking lots less energy. When the man who is first in line does have luck, he alone talks to the driver to find out how many rides he has—and the line moves up.

Once you have your ride your highwaying is not over. The impression you make on the driver can do much to prompt him to pick up someone next time. The first thing you should do is introduce yourself. If your host inclines toward conversation, it's your duty to talk. Unless the driver is smoking it's always best to ask before lighting up. If he asks, you should be ready to help out with the driving.

At the end of your ride you should make it clear how much you appreciated the lift. If drivers find out how much a ride means now-a-days, they aren't so likely to pass you up next time.

So when that old thumb gets to itching, or that long-awaited furlough comes through, why not remember that there's a way even to hitch-hiking. Find out where the right corner is. Watch that you aren't upstreaming. Insure future rides by being courteous to your driver. Let him know how much you appreciated the lift. Hitch-hiking isn't dead—especially if we don't purposely kill it. Hit the road—but hit it right—and good luck.