

Thanksgiving . . .

Lord, we are thankful. For thy many blessings and thy never-ending care we are grateful. We know full well that it has been many years since we were able to give thanks on this day in peace. It has been but a few short months ago that this earth was rid of the most terrible war that mankind has ever experienced. The fearsome shadow of such monstrous proportions that enslaved so many of the free peoples of the world and threatened all of them has been smashed, beyond all ability to ever rise again, we hope.

Just one year ago American families were sitting down to their bountiful Thanksgiving tables and the prayers were not so much thanks for the measure of success that had been ours on the battlefields, as they were entreaties to you, Almighty, to bind up the wounds of thy children and end the dread conflict that promised to swallow all that we held dear or sacred, until there was nothing left in the world but the black gulf of tyranny and the stench of the battlefields.

The price for our safety and liberty has been dear. Thy charges have had to lay down the flower of their youth and the wisdom of their aged, but still we are thankful. For we know that had thou not tempered thy righteous judgement with mercy, our price would have been much greater, our burdens much heavier, and our strife much harder.

Now we no longer exist under the terrible shadow of the recent years. Mothers may sing to their babes uninterrupted by the roar of the artillery. Children may play in the streets as they did before, even to the time of thy son, unafraid of bombs. Were we to pray to thee as a nation we would offer our prayers especially for thy mercy in sparing our cities and homesteads from the torch of the enemy. Now, when we celebrate the birth of thy son, there will once again be "Peace on Earth to Men of Good Will." Lord, we are thankful.

Welcome, Exes . . .

The Battalion, together with the faculty and students, extends a hearty welcome to the "exes" as A.&M. approaches its annual Thanksgiving when thousands of graduates of this institution will be on the campus.

This Thanksgiving will be the climax to a most successful football season. In view of this fact, we, the students, invite the alumni to join with us in a proper spirit of celebration to show our appreciation for those who made it possible.

Anybody Seen My Clippers? . . .

Adventurous Teasippers Attempt Arson; Leave Minus Wavy Hair

By Ed Brandt red plaid shirt. Equipped with Molotov Cocktails, gasoline igniters, the latest Zippo lighter, and a gallon of that nasty orange paint, three of the be-wavy-haired boys from the forty acres visited the A&M campus Tuesday night with the intention of setting off the annual bonfire and smearing a little paint here and there. But alas, alas, their little scheme went up in smoke of its own when they were caught by the bonfire guards.

There were three of the little men in the visiting party—three of the scrawniest looking specimens of human life anyone can imagine. On the top of their heads was that beautiful T.u. wavy hair that you hear so much about, and dangling from their belts were those ever present keychains. But on their feet were tennis shoes that showed much evidence of having been used much for some fast and fancy running, which is probably the reason that they were worn. Two of the teardraps were clothed in regulation winter wool uniforms, while the other seemed to be the more braver of the trio wearing blue drapes and a bright

BACKWASH

Backwash: "An agitation resulting from some action or occurrence."—Webster.

By The Collaborators

God made a machine; the machine made men; Doctors, lawyers, priests, and then The Devil got in and stripped the gears, And turned out the first batch of engineers.

Where is the memorial for Rev-elle? Now that the war is over, isn't it about time something was done about spending the Rev Fund on the monument?

As the little dog said when he came out of the tobacco field, "Does your cigarette taste different lately?"

Is there or is there not going to be a graduation exercise at the end of this semester? Nobody appears to know. A meeting of the graduating seniors in order to decide on the question would not be a half-bad idea.

If you think our jokes are poor, You'd quickly change your views If you'd compare the jokes we print With those we could not use.

Pardon us for this week's column, but we have been so busy cutting classes that we don't have time for anything else. . . you know how it is.

During an idle discussion the other day, the question arose of how much part Madame Fate had played in the transfer of griddle Ralph Ellsworth all the way from the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis to Texas u. for his navy training. Which in turn led to some conjecture regarding the timely release of Bobby Layne by the Merchant Marine. Quoth Mr. P. L. Downs (referring to ex-Aggie mentor Dana X. Bible): "I never saw a man work so hard to get a team together. He may have the material to beat us in those twenty-two men (including twenty other Navy-furnished Teasippers), but the catch is that he can't play but eleven of them at one time, and that just isn't enough."

Still speaking of the Rice trip. The longer we wait, the more good reports we get from it. It has been passed on to us that Mr. Bruce Carter, manager of the Rice Hotel, said "that the conduct of the boys

Maybe It's a New Atom Bomb . . .

Norton Locks the Gate As Aggies Take Last Workouts

"What's cookin'" at Texas A. & M. College, as the Aggies ready for their annual football battle here Thursday, November 29, against the Texas University Longhorns, is a deep, dark secret to all but the squad and staff of coaches. The "SECRET PRACTICE, KEEP OUT" sign has gone up and the gates to all entrances of the Kyle Field area are closed tight.

One man's guess is as good as another. Some say that Coach Homer Norton has thrown out all the stuff he has been using this season and intends to present a "secret weapon" of some kind.

from A. & M. was outstanding and the best he has seen around the hotel in a long, long time." Thank you, Mr. Carter, we are criticized so frequently that we really appreciate your kind words in our behalf. Please remember them when we again visit Houston next year.

Tea is used for everyone Over at Forty Aches If one forgets his quota He usually gets the shakes.

Others just allow that he is working up a new play or so planned to shake Bob (Jo-Jo) Goode or Preston (Peewee) Smith, his two freshman ball carriers, loose. Still others are quite sure that whatever is going on behind those closed gates is something that should better the slim chances for an Aggie victory over the Longhorns.

While all is secret behind the gates it is no secret that Norton's ace passer and quarterback on the T-formation, Tom Daniel, is out of action with a broken hand. Aggie and Longhorn grid fans need

only look back to that game of 1940 when Marion Pugh, who held the same responsibilities then, was out of action for the vital game. That was the game won by Texas, 7-0, in 58 seconds—the first minute of the game. The teams battled scorelessly for the last 59 minutes and two seconds. That game broke the Aggie winning streak of 19 games and knocked them out of a Rose Bowl bid.

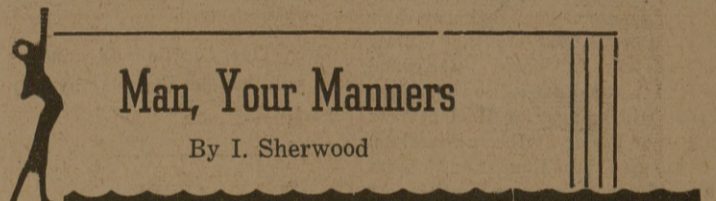
It is no secret that the Aggies have no Rose or other Bowl game aspirations this year. All of action with a broken hand. Aggie and Longhorn grid fans need

Tonight's the Night



This will go up in smoke tonight at seven-thirty on the main drill field, with several thousand spectators observing. As is customary, the whole pile is topped with the usual T. u. tower . . . Chic Sale was the architect.

As the fire is burning, the Corps will be assembled in front of a temporary stand for the yell leaders. The program will consist of speeches by the yell leaders, followed by short talks by the coaches and team members.



Man, Your Manners

By I. Sherwood

Being host to a visiting school and its football team is a difficult form of hospitality; it calls for the best in public behavior. You not only have the responsibility of your own good manners but those of your college, as well. A visiting team is an enemy (friendly of course) and you are expecting to beat him. As a rule any exhibition of bad manners toward the other team or its school is not a lack of good manners but a case of forgetting them completely for the moment.

Courtesy is the most important act of civility in a situation like a football game; the team uses it constantly or they would get fifteen yards; it should also be a characteristic part of the behavior of the partisans for both sides.

"Don't check your manners at the gate; take them with you into the stands." That is the advice given for all sports fans by "Social Usage for Moderns."

Fratty rats and sorry gals Are indulging all the time From B. Hal to the drag and back You can hear the Tea-time chime.

The carbon black and gasoline industry of Texas dominates that of the entire United States.

COOPERATION (Continued From Page 1)

houses. Two roads lead directly from this area to Navasota, Hempstead, and Houston, and this area should be used by Houston traffic, especially those turning off the main highway north of the Navasota river bridge and coming to the campus on old highway which is asphalt-topped and all-weather.

No. 3—New drill field south of Duncan dining hall and new dormitory area. Easily accessible from Highway 6, and is reached most directly by using asphalt road marking the southern boundary of the A. & M. campus.

5. Extra police will be on duty at all roads to direct traffic. Highway blocks will be placed on campus streets at 10 a. m. on the day of the game, and passes will be required of those who are allowed to pass.

6. A parcel checking stand will be maintained in the Campus Y. M. C. A. lobby for convenience of visitors.

7. Drinking water will be provided at a score of places about the campus.

Since the bulk of transportation to and from the game will be by automobile, and since traffic conditions will be extremely hazardous at best, college officials have earnestly requested visitors to bring no liquor to the game.

The thrill of witnessing such a spectacle as the football game should provide exhilaration enough for anybody. College officials pointed out, "and for the sake of safety and good manners, please do not bring liquor to the game."

The average 1944 value for all cattle in Texas was \$50.00 per head.

Good Neighbors

EL SALVADOR . . . Land of Coffee

By Ruben R. Caro-Costas El Salvador is an agricultural country bounded on the north and northeast by Honduras, on the south by the Pacific Ocean, and on the west by Guatemala.

With a population of approximately 1,700,000 and an area of 14,700 square miles, El Salvador is the smallest and most densely populated of the Central American republics.

Was Member of Federation El Salvador was part of the Spanish vice-royalty of Guatemala from 1526 until the Federation of the Central American states in 1821, becoming an independent country in 1839 when the federation was dissolved due to the internal civil wars.

Geographically it can be divided into hot and unhealthy low coastlands, and cool and healthy highlands in the interior of the country. A range of mountains rises on the northern part along with a similar range running parallel to the coast.

Agriculture is the principal occupation of the inhabitants of this country, with coffee, the principal agricultural products, forming about 91% of all total exports.

They also stated that they were second semester freshmen, had no fraternity connection, and that they were the only three on the T.u. campus who would even attempt to try anything. The rest, they said, all had some good excuse why they had to stay in Austin Tuesday night.

The total extent of their damage was painting out the words "College Station" on two city limits signs, and replacing them with "Texas u." in sickening orange paint. When this was discovered, the tea sipping boys gladly obliged in removing the paint when they were "asked" to do so by their captors.

After adorning their car with little verses to let all know where the boys had been, the three bald-headed rascals were sent on their "merry" way back to Austin, the home of the Longfaced Longhorns and the Disgraced Dogies.

El Salvador's coffee is of the finest quality.

Other products of importance in the economy of El Salvador are sugar cane, cotton, henequen and balsam, the latter placing El Salvador as the world's principal producing country of this medicinal gum.

Thar's Gold in Them Hills The mineral wealth of El Salvador is one of untold riches which lie untouched on the mountains and in the valleys. El Salvador is rich in gold, silver, copper, lead, mercury and many other valuable minerals. In livestock El Salvador ranks among the leading countries of Central America with cattle as the most important closely followed by horses, swine, sheep, mules and goats.

The climate is healthful in the highlands, with a hotter climate prevailing in the coastland. The year is divided into two seasons—the rainy months being those from May to October, the dry ones from November to April.

San Salvador is Capital San Salvador, the capital, with an approximate population of 100,000 is a colorful city in which the old mingles with the new in sharp contrast. Other cities of importance are, Santa Ana, San Miguel, Santa Tecla, San Vicente, and Ahuachapan.

Education is free and compulsory. During the past few years the government has encouraged education up to the point that El Salvador is today a leader in adult education, and its public school system is expanding greatly. The government controls all schools, both private and public. The National University offers facilities for the study of engineering, chemistry, social sciences, medicine, dentistry, pharmacy, and law.

Means of communication and transportation are improving. Railroad service connects the capitals of Guatemala and El Salvador at the same time gives El Salvador an outlet to the Atlantic coast. Air service is maintained with the United States, South America and other republics of Central America.

The Battalion

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