

Make It the Biggest Yet . . .

"Hell hath no fury" like the Aggie Bonfire. Every year it begins to rise, like the phoenix of mythology, from the ashes of its predecessor on the Main Drill Field. Even the war failed to stop it, and in 1943 there was erected what is reputed to be the largest and highest bonfire ever built by the Aggies. This came when the student body was down below two thousand.

Three years later, peace has come, and with it about five and a half thousand Aggies have returned from the battle fronts all over the world, swelling the enrollment at A & M to over 8,500.

Tomorrow, the real work on the bonfire will begin. Trucks, carts, and wagons are being recruited from the various departments of the College, and locations of choice bonfire fuel are being catalogued.

Now, all that is needed is enough Aggies with the desire to help and the will to work. The Cadet Corps, regimented as it is, should be out en masse to collect wood. But more than just this group of two thousand cadets is needed to make the bonfire rise higher into the blue and spread wider across the Drill Field than it has ever before, including 1943. Veterans and cadets with cars and strong arms are sorely needed to aid in gathering the wood and in stacking it up against the center pole.

Remember, it's everybody's bonfire. It gives one a satisfied feeling when he sees the results of a week's labor going up in a roaring fire comparable to the spirit of the Aggies as they go to meet the Longhorns.

Come on, cadets and veterans, let's build a stairway to the stars and a victory over our traditional rivals. The Thanksgiving Bonfire will be a measure of the intangible, the Aggie Spirit.

Kyle Field 'Bonfire' . . .

We'll readily admit that we didn't think the Kyle Field scoreboard measured up to the needs of the stadium, but we certainly can not condone the action of vandals in setting fire to the thing. When the editorial concerning this evildoer of the playing field was written, we rather sarcastically suggested, as is the custom among readable college editorials of the nation, that it might be replaced with another more modern electric type to good advantage.

But by all means we weren't contemplating the use of arson to force the hands of the Kyle Field administrators. Some say "the pen is mightier than the sword", but we have yet to see the day when even the most fiery of editorials of itself causes molecular combustion. Of course, the arsonists might have used an old copy of the Batt to light the fire, but it is hardly likely, for in this age of shortages, even better uses have been found.

It is regrettable that the timeclock, owned by Western Union and valued (and insured) at approximately \$2,500, was severely damaged. The willful destruction of property without good reason can never be considered right or proper.

"Come and Get It" . . .

At times we feel that the going is mighty rough now at A & M. But to pluck a phrase from service days, "Things are mighty rough all over." Here are some tidbits that Time magazine compiled from other campuses:

At the University of Southern California, two students have lived in an automobile for seven months, studying with the aid of the street lamps. At the University of Maine, some students live in converted chicken-coops. At Alabama Polytech, better known as Auburn, two men sleep in the belfry of the Episcopal Church. Michigan State couldn't play basketball until the beds were removed from the gymnasium floor.

We who are veterans may be on the government payroll, but it can still be truthfully said that we are getting an education the hard way. The same amount of time and effort that would have gotten A's in previous years is apt to bring only a C now. No major college in the country feels that it has a proper teacher-to-pupil ratio.

As students, we are pretty much on our own and have to dig as never before in order to get passing grades. Fortunately, those of us who are veterans have learned how to make the most of opportunities; but freshmen right out of high school are finding the courses mighty steep.

Every so often somebody on the outside pops off about veterans in school; intimating that we are parasites living a life of ease. Wish they would try it for a while!

The educational phase of the G. I. Bill of Rights is the greatest experiment in mass education ever tried. But educational processes cannot be stepped up as rapidly as industrial processes were during the war. It is up to us as individuals to meet the situation more than half-way; to realize that we must make prodigious efforts in order to get the most out of college training at this time, when about all the teachers can do is say, "Here it is, come and get it."

It is squarely up to us to make our generation of college men equal to or even superior to those that have gone before. If we do that, we can proudly say in future years, "Yes, I went through college under the G. I. Bill."

Way of the World . . .

Dr. Homer P. Rainey, stormy petrel of Texas education and politics, said farewell to his native state this week, as he accepted the presidency of Stephens College, at Columbia, Mo.

John L. Lewis was easily the most unpopular man in the country, as he threatened a new coal strike, this time against the Federal government, which is still operating the mines. Many in labor circles feared that as a result of Lewis's tactics, all labor would suffer under heavily restrictive legislation for years to come.

The Battalion

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Tales from Tesseland . . .

Sister School Behind Aggies All the Way on Thanksgiving

By Phyllis Radovich

The Juniors kicked off Saturday night to get the class dance season underway with a very successful Autumn Holiday ball. In contrast to last year's dance, most of the escorts were civilians, with Aggies wearing about the only uniforms seen on the floor.

Today the Freshmen are having their first college dance and with about a thousand fish enrolled in the College, it should be a pretty big affair. From what I hear about half of A. and M. has been invited up and if you are coming, be prepared for a gay time.

There will be plenty of entertainment for the week-end, too. If you are a murder mystery fan you'll want to see the College Little Theater production of "Double Doors," which opened Wednesday and will be showing at a matinee performance Saturday. And if you haven't seen the Rehearsal and Production Classes put on any plays up here, you should take in one, just to see the girls playing boys parts. Of course it would be nice if we could borrow some Aggies for that little item of campus life.

Last Friday the Adelpheid Club revised another of our gone-to-war customs. They were the first literary club to hold a post-war

dance, and it proved so successful that other clubs may soon follow their lead. So keep watching the mails, Aggie. That girl who sweat out the horrors of pledge week not long ago may soon be inviting you to share in the rewards—club membership and club dances.

And speaking of dances, the TSCW-A. and M. French Clubs dance in the offing is another good idea. Let's see now, what other clubs do we have in common?

The Women's Recreational Association, which sponsors such annual entertainments as the Cornhusking Bee and Winter Play Night inaugurated another event bond party. Tessies turned rovers, wayfarers and adventurers to journey over the campus, living the vagabond life for awhile, then they met at the Little Cabin in the Woods to eat taffy apples and pay homage to the Queen of the evening.

Since the Battalion is now semi-weekly, this column will appear in the Tuesday issue from now on. This is, therefore, the last issue before the TU-A&M game so I'll sign off wishing you great hunks of good luck Thanksgiving. For the sake of all your bull sessions, our faith in you and to fulfill all our dreams, lay those Longhorns low!

History Comes to Life in New Novel Entitled "Red Morning"

By Wilnor Barton, Readers' Adviser

One of the best novels published this fall is Ruby Frazier Frey's *Red Morning*. Without doubt Mrs. Frey's book will cause a great deal of comment among the book reading public this fall. This is an historical novel told with such fresh and lively imagination that the reader can hardly bear to put it down.

The French and Indian Wars provide the background for the turbulent story of Jane McClain and John Frazier.

Jane was the spoiled daughter of a wealthy planter of Winchester, Virginia, but she was not content to live the sheltered life to which

her position entitled her. Jane had the fever for pioneering, and by hook or crook, she was determined to join the train of slowly moving families who were taking up the rich land of the Ohio Valley.

Poor Capt. McClain, unfortunately, did not share Jane's enthusiasm. He contracted a fever at the settlement where they were waiting for another wagon train going west. Inconsiderately, the Captain died, leaving Jane a widow scarcely 19 years old.

Jane buried her husband without too much grief. Her mind was filled with schemes for remaining on the frontier and avoiding the necessity of returning to her father's house.

While in this turmoil of planning a trader named John Frazier stopped at the settlement. Sparks flew when they met. Here was a man used to the dangers and the challenge of frontier life, a man who could share one's dreams. As for Frazier, he was fair game for Jane's dark beauty and vivacious spirit. He was an exasperating man and of a highly independent attitude, but he didn't have a chance when exposed to Jane's wiles.

Jane had no way of knowing how turbulent her life as John Frazier's wife would be, but had she been told she would have married him anyway. There were weeks of impatient waiting for the army to drive the French from their lands. There was the bitter defeat of Braddock's army, and to add to the hardships, there were the endless brutalities of the Indians. The capture of Jane by the Indians and her escape from them a year later result in some highly interesting reading.

This is Mrs. Frey's first book and a very successful one it is, too. The story is based on the incidents in her great-grandmother's life, but the story is the result of years of patient research in family records and state papers.

Letters

PONY EXPRESS

Dear Sir: I have just one question—why don't I receive Tuesday afternoon's Batt before Friday at noon?

I'm a day student receiving my copies through the mails at College Station, but surely it shouldn't take you and the US Government Postal Service three (3) days to get a newspaper from the Administration Building to my box at the P.O. By that time the news which the paper originally contained has died of old age.

How about a little speedier action in the future?
Yours truly,
J. E. Hoban

Editor's Note: The Batts, ready for mailing, are taken to the P.O. on the afternoon of publication (Tuesday and Friday). For the rest, don't blame us . . .

What's Cooking

FRIDAY, November 22
8:00 p.m. Mona Paulee, Town Hall, Guion.

SATURDAY, November 23
1:00 p.m. ATTENTION! Members and prospective members of Fencing Club. Mr. A. B. Rodney, fencing Pro from Houston will instruct the club in main Gym.
6:30-7:30 p.m. Confessions in St. Mary's Chapel.

SUNDAY, November 24
8:30 & 10:30 a.m. Catholic Mass, St. Mary's Chapel.
1:00-4:00 p.m. Initiation of Newman Club members and dance. K. of C. Hall.

MONDAY, November 25
7:00 p.m. Lufkin A & M Club, Special meeting, Room 105, Acad. Bldg.
7:00 p.m. Camera Club, Photo contest data, Guion Hall basement.
7:30 p.m. Brazos Co. Reserve Officers, Petroleum Lecture room. Air Corps Reserves especially urged to attend.
7:30 p.m. Agronomy Society, Room 312, Agriculture Bldg.
7:30 p.m. Society for Advancement of Management, ME lecture room. Speaker, Dr. W. A. Varvel.
7:30 p.m. Style and Fashion Group, Aggie Wives Club, Sbisal Lounge.
7:30 p.m. Choir practice, St. Mary's Chapel.
7:30 p.m. Aggie Wives Circle, Methodist Church.
7:30 p.m. Business Society, Special meeting, Room 128, Acad. Bldg.

TUESDAY, November 26
7:30 p.m. SAE, ME Lecture Room. Film "Cyclone Combustion".
7:30 p.m. Rural Sociology Club. Officers from Texas Prison system Harris Co. as speakers.
7:30 p.m. Institute of Aeronautical Sciences, Petroleum Lecture Room.

7:30 p.m. Sophicles' "Oedipus Rex", auditorium, College Annex. Admission free. By members of English staff and students.
8:00 p.m. American Chemical Society, Chemistry Lecture Room. Dr. F. W. Jensen, speaker.

With The Corps

By ALLEN SELF

Senior Class

If you've been wondering why the fish appeared Tuesday morning with faces clean and with hair sans "confetti" bows, and walked instead of skipping around the campus, you can trace it back to a ruling of the Senior class in its regular Monday night meeting in the YMCA Chapel.

But the painted faces will reappear Monday morning, according to the agreement. Supporters of the "clean faces" movement compromised with those advocating continuance of the cosmetic practice, both feeling that an opportunity for insulting Texas, good-naturedly, of course, should not be by-passed because of personal opinions.

Due to the fights precipitated in past years over placing of the outfit banners on the Bonfire, the class ruled that the peak of the blaze will be without any signs of denotation, except for the inevitable "frat" house which adorns the center pole.

Last year, when this same ruling was in effect, a tradition-steeped nonreg ordered a fish to climb to the top and fling out an outfit banner. Upon orders from his seniors, and even from the cadet colonel, the fish refused to haul the banner down.

Keep Out of the Circle

Cadet units assigned to guarding the Bonfire have been instructed not to let anyone out of their own outfit inside the inner circle of logs surrounding it. "Testing" of the guards is foolish, as the Aggie car owner who believed the guards before the Rice game didn't mean business will testify. His windshield was smashed.

And last year, a car driven by the co-captain of the football team attempted to pass the guards at the bugle stand without halting, and suddenly realized his hood and windshield had been smashed by earnest fish wielding a railroad tie.

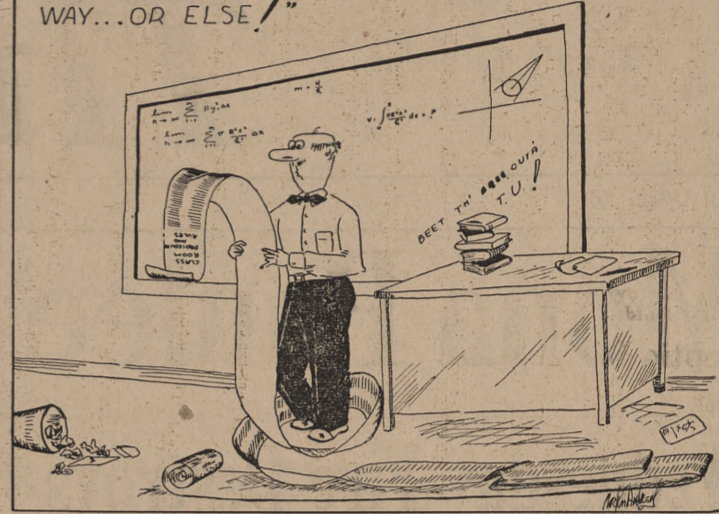
WARNING: At night you can't tell a Teasipper from an Aggie. Don't get mistaken for a denizen of the Forty Acres, or your personal possessions may suffer.

Silver Taps Sounded
In answer to Reader Reaney, who in Tuesday's edition asked what happened to Silver Taps for the Aggies who died in World War I, we can only say, "It happened." The Cadet Corps was drawn up at noon mess formation on Armistice Day, and following the reading of a tribute to Aggies who died in both World Wars I and II, Silver Taps was sounded for them.

Previously in the day, Cadet Colonel Ed Brandt and his staff placed a wreath on the World War I Memorial at the West Gate.

The Regimental review Wednesday afternoon looked good, but comment following it was, "More saber drill." The review was in honor of "Sarge" Repper, who is retiring after long years of service with the armed forces. Army regulations are right, we're wrong. Troops stand at parade rest during Retreat, unless the ceremony is formally in honor of someone. . . The blue No. 2 uniform flag, which was made off with from the new area flagpole the weekend of the SMU game, is still missing, and Corps Adjutant Joe Coddon will take the rap if it is not returned.

"...BUT THE DEPARTMENT SAYS TO DO IT THIS WAY...OR ELSE!"



PENNY'S SERENADE

By W. L. Penberthy

Since I have been a teacher and a father I have been of the opinion that we would be much better if we were teachers first, and much better children if we could first have a little experience as parents. I base this opinion on the fact that we would have a much better understanding of the other fellows position and would be prone to be a little more sympathetic and cooperative.

I feel that one thing an education should do is to develop this understanding and consideration for the position and feelings of others. Sports are supposed to be especially fine for instilling these qualities in student bodies. I also feel that we can get a lot more happiness from life by adopting the attitude that our fellow men are trying to do what they consider to be the right thing.

I did not see the game Saturday—I was officiating another conference game. But, since my return to the campus, reports reaching me from all sources indicate that our sportsmanship hit a new low.

When I was corresponding with the institution in regard to a position, I contacted a friend who had coached at Rice in an effort to find out something about A. & M. He made a point to emphasize the fine spirit which existed here. Upon arrival I found a wonderful spirit which was very contagious, and in a short time I found myself very much wrapped up in the team and the school.

In recent years I feel our grand spirit has deteriorated and where in the past our spirit and sportsmanship was something praised by the papers of the State, in recent years our conduct at games has drawn sharp criticism from prominent sports writers and our own ex-students.

Saturday our stands "booed" our own folks—something I would have bet would never have happened as long as there was an A. & M. College. We were very inconsiderate and not too smart, because how we figured boeing the efforts of our own staff and team could help us win the game is hard for me to understand.

I know it takes a lot of courage and poise to perform before 30,000 people! I know it takes a lot of fine qualities to coach where you have to depend upon someone else to carry out your instructions! I feel a man must have some fine qualities to be an official! But I can't think of an admirable quality necessary to qualify one to "Boo." Let's check up, men—the future of sports and the good name of the school is in our hands.



BRYAN, TEXAS

Friday and Saturday

ALAN LADD

— In —

"Two Years Before the Mast"

Preview Saturday Night Sunday, Monday and Tuesday

Dorothy McGuire

— In —

"Till the End of Time"



Opens 1:00 p.m. - 4-1181

TODAY and SATURDAY

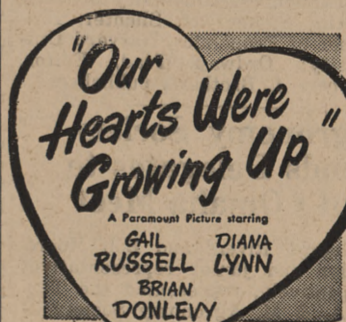
"The Glass Key"

— With —

Alan Ladd
Veronica Lake

Also Merrie Melodies Cartoon

SUNDAY and MONDAY



— Plus —

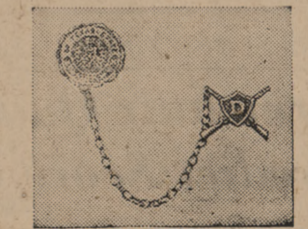
CARTOON - NEWS

- NOTICE -

We will be closed during Thursday's game—Open immediately after.

THE IDEAL GIFT

for Mother, Sister or Girl-friend



Pin and guard for each organization in CADET CORPS

Styled by College Seal & Crest Co.



Friday and Saturday

"The Postman Always Rings Twice"

— With —
Lana Turner — John Garfield
Also News—Cartoon

Sunday and Monday "The Spanish Main"

Paul Henreid
Maureen O'Hara
— Plus —
Plus "Goofy" Cartoon—News

Rivoli Theater

A. & M. ANNEX

Sunday and Monday

"Born for Trouble"

With VAN JOHNSON

The EXCHANGE STORE
"Serving Texas Aggies"