

# Battalion EDITORIALS

Page 2

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1948

"Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

## We Will Have No Regrets . . . . .

With Turkey Day just around the corner we want to pass on a story told by a TU ex.

In the year 1933, this orange-and-whiter says, the University of Texas had a great football team. In all departments of gridiron activity, they excelled. They not only beat opposing teams, they mangled them.

A&M, on the other hand, had a rather diffident squad. Their record was unimpressive, and they just couldn't seem to get started.

Came time for the annual Turkey Day classic and most everyone shouted "No contest." The sports writers freely predicted Texas by two touchdowns. T. U. followers were giving the Aggies 20 pts and in Austin, it was hard to find takers.

The more rabid steer supporters sneered that there weren't enough digits on the score board to accommodate the Texas score, even considering that the Aggies wouldn't need any numbers for their side.

But when the special train from Austin unloaded at the gate, there was a strange feeling in the air. Rather than looking downcast, the Aggies looked pleasantly anticipant. On their faces were the looks of people who had additional information. In their hands, our Texas story teller relates, there was much money to cover the

eager 20 pt. cash from Austin. And on their arms the Aggies wore maroon and white arm bands which read, "We Will Have No Regrets."

On Kyle field that afternoon the orange and white did not run wild. The Cadets did not receive the predicted lacing. Instead, two great teams battled to a 10 to 10 tie. That evening, in the deepening shadows, the TU supporters filed quietly back to their coaches. Their pockets were empty but their knowledge was broader. And everywhere the Aggie arm-bands were worn higher. The words stood out, "We Will Have No Regrets."

All this is past history. It happened fifteen years ago.

But what once transpires can be repeated. The elements are the same and the results can be similar.

We have a team of medium ability which has proved it has the stuff when the chips are down.

We have a coaching staff with the know-how and desire to produce a winner.

Our school attitude is the type which when exercised, keeps a team playing over its head.

With everyone digging we can write a good conclusion to a poor record.

Let's all go to Austin together.

We will have no regrets.

## Same Play, Fourth Act . . . . .

Here is an excerpt from Sunday's Daily Texan, the student newspaper of the University of Texas:

"Evidence that Texas A&M students smeared red paint on Memorial Fountain Thursday night is not strong enough to warrant notifying College Station school officials, Jack Holland, dean of men said Friday afternoon.

Dean Holland said an envelope from a local drug store (Renfro's) which had been used for a paint brush was found near the fountain.

Apparently our student body is cleared of any connection with the painting incident, and the University is added to the list of schools which have suffered defacing damage from their own students or supposed sympathizers.

The entire story, except for a different set of characters, is familiar. At least four schools in the conference this year, including our own, have reported similar use of paint on their campuses by local vandals. These Daubomanias, either discouraged by guards on other campuses or by the distance to the rival schools, have switched their perverted talents to their

own schools.

They seem to work under the theory that if they can't tear down someone else's play house, they might as well kick their own blocks around.

Naturally they are trying to stir up dissension between the schools. But being mental cripples, they are always one lap behind the field and fail to realize they are only marring campus appearances, causing unnecessary work for caretakers, and fooling no one in the process.

At the beginning of the year the seven schools set out to increase conference sportsmanship. They have succeeded admirably in that relations have improved several hundred percent.

But our frustrated muralists are still at it. You can hardly hope to stop them, since that type crumb has no finer sense to appeal to—but we have at least kept them home.

Even at the sacrifice of scraping paint off our buildings we are happy to keep them around.

We'd hate to have them making trips to other schools as representatives of the real Aggie spirit.

## The Passing Parade . . . . .

From the AP wire:

"Homer A. Hunter, engineering head of the water resources commission, said here today that an insufficient water supply is the only bar to industrialization of West Texas.

Hunter, addressing directors of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, said

West Texas has capital and material but that dams must be built to increase the water supply if the area is to be industrialized.

Like their grandfathers who had canteen trouble, and their fathers who discovered what irrigation could do, West Texans are learning today that water is still life's most essential liquid.

# The Battalion

The Battalion, official newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas and the City of College Station, Texas, is published five times a week and circulated every Monday through Friday afternoon, except during holidays and examination periods. During the summer The Battalion is published tri-weekly on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Subscription rate \$4.30 per school year. Advertising rates furnished on request.

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in the paper and local news of spontaneous origin published herein. Rights of republication of all other matter herein are also reserved.

Entered as second-class matter at Post Office at College Station, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Member of The Associated Press

Represented nationally by National Advertising Service Inc., at New York City, Chicago, Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

News contributions may be made by telephone (4-5444) or at the editorial office, Room 201, Goodwin Hall. Classified ads may be placed by telephone (4-5324) or at the Student Activities Office, Room 209, Goodwin Hall.

KENNETH BOND, TOM CARTER Co-Editors

Louis Morgan Associate Editor  
Harvey Cherry, John Shigatory Managing Editors  
Clark Munroe Feature Editor  
Mrs. Nancy Lytle Women's Page Editor  
Bill Billingsley Wire Editor  
T. Nanny Book Editor  
Alfred Johnston Religious Editor  
Andy Davis Movie Editor  
Alan Curry Circulation Manager  
Kenneth Marak, Sam Sanford, R. Morales, Staff Cartoonists  
Frank Welch, C. W. Jennings Staff Artists  
Chuck Cabaniss, Charles Kirkham Editorial Assistants

Art Howard Sports Editor  
Doc Engelking Assistant Sports Editor  
Bob "Back" Spurge, Bill Potts, Leon Somer, Frank Simmen, Andy Matula, Fred Sommers Sports Reporters  
Joe Trevino, Harry Ross Photo Engravers  
Dave Coslett, Frank Cushing, Tex Fields, Otto Kunze, Buddy Lee, Chuck Hales, H. C. Michalak, Marvin Rice, and Eddie Smith Feature Writers  
Emil Bunjes, George Charlton, A. C. Golob, Bruce Hager, R. C. Kolbye, Henry Lacour, Carley Puckitt, Clayton Selph Staff Reporters

## PUTTING HIS FOOT DOWN



## Amplification Department

By FRANK CUSHING

Dear Amplifier:

I was forced to vacate the campus over the weekend and consequently could not attend the post-game rally. I've been wondering, did Art Howard fulfill his promise to jump in the fountain? If he did, please give me the particulars.

AR

Dear AR:

I'm happy to report that Art took a decided dunk in the drink. His doing so almost cast a blot upon the happy occasion however.

Howard, much to the surprise of everyone, voluntarily entered the pool. His roommate later explained why Art was so eager to get in. He hadn't had a bath in some time and fearing a coming Norther, he decided he'd better have his last one of the year.

Much to Art's sorrow, he lost the cake of Lifebuoy he had intended to take in with him. So, once again his friends will whisper behind his back with fagorn voices.

Back to the story . . . Art almost turned in his credits during the proceedings. The yell leaders were in the pool at the same time he was. Art slipped and no one noticed. The yell leaders led in

## Sneak Previews . . . . .

## Meat Balls, Spam Replace Scarce Turkey This Holiday

By DAVE COSLETT

Housewives from Portland to Poughkeepsie setting forth to gather grub to grace their holiday tables may get the bird from their local butcher, but it won't be turkey.

Such is the word from 15 poultry experts who say the long-necked fowl, long considered a necessity to holiday meals around this time of year, will be both scarce and expensive this year.

Within the state of Texas alone the supply of Turkeys will drop short of last year's production by 10 per cent. The situation is so bad that Walter Cardwell, manager of the Luling Foundation for Agricultural Research, glumly declares, "Over half of those persons expecting a turkey for Thanksgiving dinner will be disappointed."

Cardwell, speaking at a meeting of turkey industry research workers in Dallas, said, "There are more orders for turkeys now than can possibly be filled."

This scarcity won't be limited to Texas, though for the sad news is predicted for the whole nation. Such a plight is bound to call upon the utmost in Yankee ingenuity for a solution. Americans, essentially a conventional race, will not just stand by and see such a longstanding tradition as turkey dinners for Thanksgiving and Christmas shattered just because a few experts are pessimistic.

A few resourceful husbands will quite possibly borrow from their Pilgrim predecessors, grab the family blunderbuss or a suitable equivalent, and sally forth to draw a bead on a drumstick in the raw. The reward for most of these mighty hunters will probably be a last minute trip to the local delicatessen for a jar of pickled pig-foot or to the family physician for a bird shot extraction.

Other less ambitious family men may simply try to bribe the local meat merchant with a new Cadillac or some other such petty offering. They will probably reap either a discourteous "no" or a slightly-used soup bone for their efforts.

Many mournful Miltquost may merely munch meatballs rather than go to the trouble of reandering from market to market striving to maintain the traditional menu.

Still others will grab their family and pay-check and head for the next restaurant only to find an awfully blue-plate special sans turkey. The restaurant dealers, too will be affected by the decrease in gobblers.

The year 1948 holds promise, indeed, of being definitely dreary as far as holiday meals are concerned. What with current prices and shortages the familiar scene of the family head hungrily carving a tantalizing turkey may be changed to that of a hapless husband asking for a key with which to open the Spam.

## Trampling Out The Vintage . . . . .

## Letter To Editor Explained; Inspiring Pep Talks Reason

By FRANK CUSHING

No wonder those Texas Tech boys are just straining at the leash and ready to write a letter to The Battalion editors at the drop of a split infinitive. The readily apparent reason is the inflammatory type of pep talks that they get from their school paper. For example, here's a reprint from the "Tornado," the Tech daily.

"Hey, hey! Ho Ho! Come on Tech, Let's Go! — Where is that spirit, that loyalty that is lacking on the campus? It must have blown away with the blustery winds on the plains. Maybe we should not commit ourselves in saying that there is no spirit; it must be there's just not enough, or that it isn't the right kind of spirit." (Oh, come now, let's not hedge.)

"When I speak of spirit—I'm talking of the 'love of school' stuff that literally makes an institution."

Well Rather!

Anything for charity, well almost anything that is, was the theme in Southern California University recently. In an effort to boost the Community Chest sales an unusual type auction was held.

The "Daily Trojan" reported that sorority girls would go on the block. The "Slave girls" were sold to the highest bidder and had to accompany their "master" to a special dance that night.

All bidders were carefully informed that the contracts had a small clause freeing the auctioned-ones from any and all obligations after the dance.

The temporary slaves were warned too that the house mothers would consider "har master's voice" a poor excuse for returning after lockup.

All you Aggie Astronomers can now be happy. Enclosed herewith are careful instructions by a Dallas expert on how to spot the new comet. Just follow these simplified steps and your eyes can gaze upon the new-comer to the sky.

Prepare your equipment the night before and set your alarm for 4:30. (The comet has the lack of thoughtfulness to only show itself between 5 and daylight.)

Once out in a spot giving clear observation of the heavens sight a perpendicular line from the telescope to the planet Venus. Then drop to the star Spica, southwest of Venus. Complete the triangle by drawing a line from Spica back to the telescope.

Erect a perpendicular from the base of the triangle through Spica extending 12 degrees beyond Spica. Go straight north five degrees from the western end of the perpendicular and there, says the scientist, is the comet.

After you've located it, drop in the Batt office and tell us what it looks like. We never seem to hear the alarm.

Sauce for the goose held true in Hepworth, Ont. the other day. A hunter took careful aim at a nearby fox but only succeeded in wounding the animal.

The fox was rather peeved with the hunter and rushed the fellow. Using his rifle as a club, the man swung at the beast. He connected and the gun discharged hitting him in the chest.

Results: one foiled fox and one hospitalized hunter.

A husband and wife in Rochester, New York are convinced that the world is entirely too small. They were both injured when they met abruptly at an intersection—in separate automobiles. At least they will have a topic of conversation at their breakfast table for weeks to come—just which driver's fault it was.

**Quion Hall**

TODAY

NOW MGM's musical romance

JUDY GARLAND Gene KELLY

"THE Pirate"

TECHNICOLOR

Songs by COLE PORTER

plus

Wednesday LUCKY LICENSE NITE—FREE \$150

SATURDAY—FREE FIFTY GALLONS GOOD GULF GAS Positively Given Away!

## Letters

MONEY MAKER?

Editor, The Battalion:

Please advise Mr. Hickman of this almost virgin field of revenue which he is allowing to lie idle!

"Stop, Look, In Bakersfield, California, the Santa Fe Railway pleaded guilty, paid a \$25 fine for blocking traffic."

What a wonderful opportunity for the application of his usual tactics!

Name Withheld by Request (Editor's Note: We suggest that you go by and discuss these measures with him yourself.)

## Think of This

"He that saith he abideth in him ought also so to walk, even as he walked." I. John 2:6

Some people are content to say that they are Christians, but are not willing to act as though they were Christians. Christianity is not a way of dodging danger and suffering; it is rather a way of accepting hardships and responsibilities. It is an assurance that God is with you in the day of trouble and sorrow. If we are to be called Christians, we must act as Christians, be worthy of the name, and walk closely in the steps of our Master.

**HOLIDAY**

An Adventure in Good Smoking

Aromatic in the pack . . . Aromatic in the pipe!

**HOLIDAY Pipe Blend**

**Campus**

LAST DAY FIRST RUN BRYAN-COLLEGE

—Feature Starts—

1:35 - 3:20 - 5:00 - 6:35 - 8:35 - 10:05

ROBERT MONTGOMERY SUSAN HAYWARD JOHN PAYNE

—in—

'The Saxon Charm'

PLUS—CARTOON—NEWS

WED., Thurs., Fri., Sat. FIRST RUN BRYAN-COLLEGE

—Features Start—

1:30 - 3:35 - 5:45 - 7:55 - 10:05

**BRYAN**

ONE DAY ONLY MONDAY

Nov. 29

Circus Grounds Opposite Legion Fair Grounds

**KING BROS. CIRCUS**

WORLD'S NEWEST! WORLD'S FINEST BIG SHOW

6 ARENAS USED FOR ITS 1000 WONDERS

BIGGER—BETTER—GRANDER—THAN EVER

AN ECLIPSING EVENT IN THE WORLD'S GREATEST AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION

600 PEOPLE—150 ARENIC STARS—150 WILD ANIMALS—IN GREAT'S CONTINENT MENAGERIE—5,000 SEATS—50 MUSICIANS—6 FOLD FEATURE, 6 FOLD CIRCUS—\$500,000 CAPITAL INVESTED.

Twice Daily 2:00 P.M. POPULAR PRICES

DOORS OPEN 1:47 P.M.

Reserved and Admission Tickets On Sale Circus Day at Bryan-CANADY PHARMACY

**PALACE**

Bryan 2-8879

TODAY thru SAT.

When a man fights a woman . . . rules go out the window . . .!

AGNES MOOREHEAD - BURL IVES  
TONY PERES - GOODWIN OLIVER - STEVEDORNE

JOHN SCHMAY in Charge of Production  
Produced by ROBERT GRAYSON - Directed by LARRY LASKER  
Based Upon The Screen Play by Frank Fisher and William Stone

**Station West**

with AGNES MOOREHEAD - BURL IVES  
TONY PERES - GOODWIN OLIVER - STEVEDORNE

JOHN SCHMAY in Charge of Production  
Produced by ROBERT GRAYSON - Directed by LARRY LASKER  
Based Upon The Screen Play by Frank Fisher and William Stone

**QUEEN**

TUES. WED.

Ray MILLAND - ANN TODD  
Geraldine FITZGERALD

**So Evil my Love**

MARITON HUNT  
LEO O'CARROLL  
A WALL-TO-WALL PICTURE

**PITTSBURGH**

MARLENE DIETRICH  
RANDOLPH SCOTT  
JOHN WAYNE

Plus Last Week's Aggie Game