

Tealand's Spiritual Ferocity Is Only Exceeded By Its Love For Croquet

(Editor's Note: Since the recent issue of The Texas Ranger, the TU all-college magazine, has presented such an outstanding feature on A&M students, we feel it only proper to return the compliment.)

By FRANK WELCH

Well, ole army, this is just about it. In a matter of hours you'll be heading in a westerly direction for that fabulously fabled tract of Texas soil known as the "forty acres." Yes, Tealand, the place where women are women and the males are indifferent about it, will again open its well-dressed arms to the sons of A&M.

Some of you might look with disdain on having to endure that convertible-clad atmosphere until you can get into Memorial Stadium (this structure has recently been remodeled with the T.U. student section equipped with Kroecher push back seats) for the jinx-breaking, but from some of the stories that I have heard about the place, the stay might prove interesting.

For instance, if you get there early enough Wednesday, you'll be able to get in on the biggest clam-bake of the social season, the Austin Tea Party. This little soiree which takes place in front of the big white tower on the main campus grounds, draws the entire student body out from the local cookie shoppes. They have the best time. While the girls sing dirty songs, the males engage in fierce croquet games, and before the affair Lipton's best Ceylon-grown.

As you might imagine, our rival school isn't exactly choked with rules and regulations, but there is one set of rules that a new-comer might have a little difficulty with.

Since the city of Austin has more convertibles per block than any other metropolis in the world, the university fathers naturally saw the sound reasoning in making sure that this reputation was upheld throughout the years and established certain restrictions on the owners of the canvas topped autos. Men, if you think A&M's own Fred Hickman is rough on Aggie jalops, you should try to stick to the teahound's "Convertible Code." Could life be any rougher?

One ruling states that the only makes that can be driven are Buicks, Lincolns, and Cadillacs. If you have a little pull, you might be able to slip an Oldsmobile 8 in but that is absolutely all. When making application for a convertible permit up there, you must state exactly what color the car

will be. (It's common knowledge that the powers to be are especially fond of off-white, salmon pink, and other pastel favorites.)

If you find that certain conditions necessitate your riding in one of these cars, be sure you have a passable pair of dark-glasses. Also don't be surprised at some of the activity while riding. There is a rule stating that no less than 12 people will be in a convertible at any time, and that the top must be down, and that while driving through town all passengers will scream, holler and giggle as loud as possible. (The necessary credits to Max Schulman.)

The night before every game, when most schools have pep rallies, T.U. has a cheer leader rally. And why not? It's perfectly logical for them to have a cheer leader practice, since the cheer leaders are the only members of the student body who yell during a football game (with megaphones, naturally). Well anyway, most of the school turns out for these little

expenditures of energy. The cheer leaders get warmed up with a quick round of "patty cake, patty cake, baker's man," and later on wind up the workout with a few practice hand-stands, and back flips. The student onlookers whistle, clap, and polish their cow-bells.

You might ask and wonder if the sippers have a yearly bonfire. Well yes, they do have a fire, the substance of which is made up of student contributions in the form of empty cereal boxes and old check stubs. I'll have to check with Webster on his definition of the word, "bonfire," but I believe it's safe to say that T.U.'s pyrotechnic endeavor doesn't fall in that category.

Since this is the biggest single show of spirit throughout the year, there is always an unusually large turnout. Something like 324 is the record I believe. (The hour and date of the actual lighting has been known to vary from year to year.) At any rate, the lighting of the fire is an old ritual which

is adhered to year in and year out. A hushed silence falls over the enthusiastic gathering as the head pep leader steps up with his ruby studded Ronson and sets off the mountain of Post Toastie containers. As the flames reach their highest peak, the teahounds give their favorite and most impressive yell, "Sis boom, bah, Sis boom, bah, We're from Texas yoo-oo, Ha ha ha." (Ha ha ha.)

When the last note is sounded, everyone makes a mad, mad, rush for choice ringside seats. Nothing like a toasted marshmallow to give you that ole spirit.

There are many more slants on the gay life of the Teasipper that space won't allow here. All I can say is that you'll be running into some odd things up there in the capital city that will have to be taken in the stride. Enough for that. The one thing we all know is that there will be no regrets when they light up the T.U. tower next Thursday night. A&M will have had a good year for the lights will be white.

Women Faint, Shriek As Munden Approaches Austin

By CAREY CORBETT

Replete with makeup, self-taken horror photos and a determination to create new respect for the A&M male on the campus of the University of Texas, Charlie Munden, highballed into Austin Tuesday, bent on fame, fortune and friendship with Ann Tynan.

Munden, A&M's Ugliest Man, hit the capital city a day earlier to "be sure I'm in tip-top shape" when he comes face to face with the University Sweetheart (Wednesday afternoon).

The initial meeting of Texas' best and A&M's worst will take place in the office of the Daily Texan, UT student newspaper which has been working with The Commentator in arranging the affair. In addition to the regular staff of reporters and photographers assigned to cover the meeting, reports from TU indicate a flotilla of doctors, nurses and other assorted members of the medical profession will be on hand just in case "what they say" about Munden is true.

It seems that vile stories have been reaching the Forty Acres concerning the intentions of Mr. Munden, and the Daily Texan,

alert organ of the people that it has taken all precautions that nothing serious will befall the University's prize feminine plume.

Miss Tynan, oft-photographed, oft-hoaxed at, beauty will be escorted to the game by "chivalrous" Charlie. The two will sit in 50 yard line seats near the two bands on the student side of the stadium.

Other than those bare facts, Munden has not committed himself as to what the relationship between himself and Miss Tynan would be, but the sneer of his alleged face has left little to the imagination.

The Daily Texan is also trying to complete arrangements to have Miss Bonnie Bland appear with Munden at Midnight Yell Practice in front of the Austin Hotel Wednesday night. Miss Bland was nominated as Miss Texas in 1948 and competed in the Atlantic City Beauty Contest to determine Miss America.

Before leaving for the scene of his ambitions, Munden collected the prizes awarded him by The Commentator for winning the Ugly Man election held on the campus in October. In addition to two tickets to the game, free transportation to and from Austin, and

hotel reservations, Munden received a tailor made pair of slacks from Corky's Clothiers, an 8x10 photograph from the Argileland Photo Shop and a pre-paid night club bill paid for by Loupat. Wow!

Vanity Fair Date Set December 18

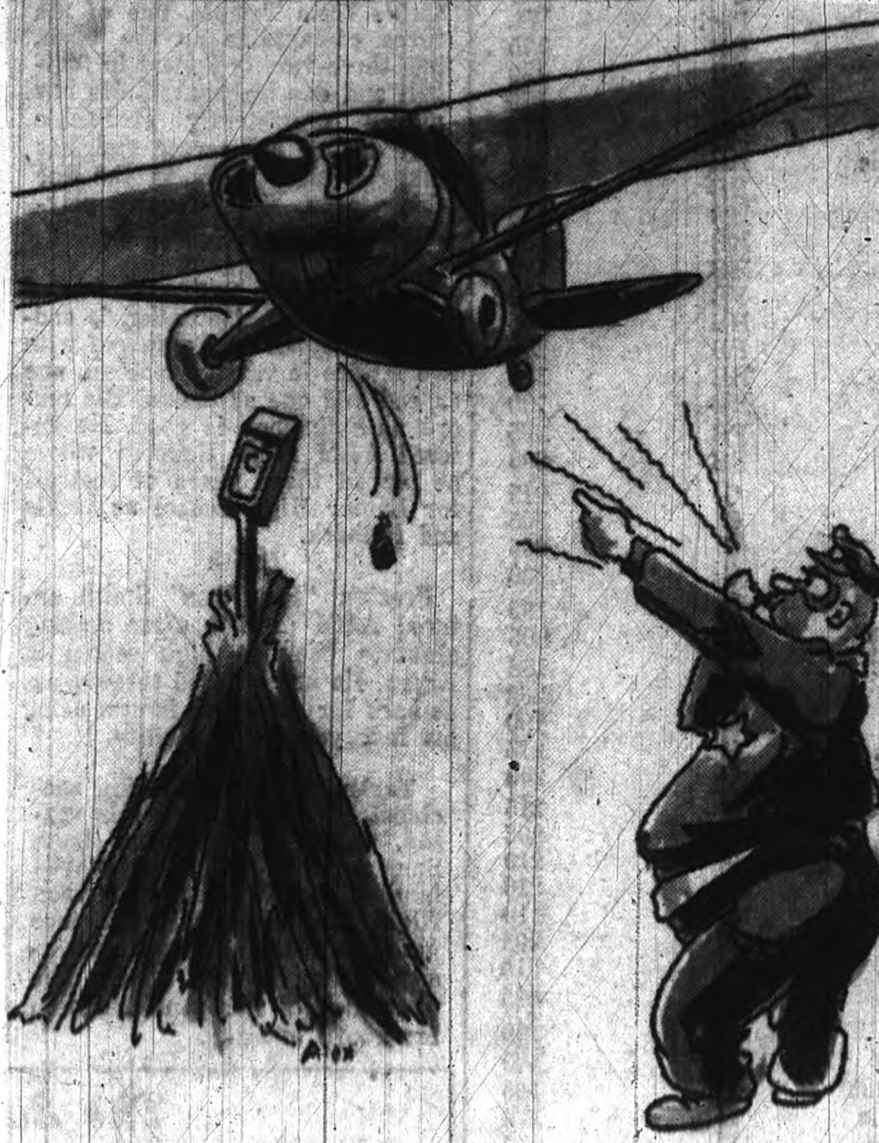
The deadline for Vanity Fair entries has been extended to Saturday December 18, Truman Martin, co-editor of the Longhorn announced today.

The extended deadline will enable seniors to enter pictures obtained during the Thanksgiving holidays, Martin said.

Martin also announced that Corps sophomores will not have their pictures made at the Argileland Studio until after the Thanksgiving holidays.

Corps juniors and seniors who have not had their pictures made by 5 p.m. November 24, will not be given another opportunity to do so, Martin said.

- In Line of Duty -



Although no Battalion photographer was present yesterday morning when an attempt was made to burn the pile of wood on the Main Drill Field, one of this newspaper's alert staff artists caught the memorable scene reproduced above. To commemorate the event, officials of the bonfire committee have considered having the original hung in the National Art Gallery in Washington, D. C.

President's Thanksgiving Message to Student Body

As you leave the campus to spend the Thanksgiving holidays, I wish for each of you a pleasant relaxation from college duties and a season of happiness and joy with loved ones at home.

Most of you will be in Austin on Thursday and can't have a family reunion that day and you will have many things planned for the holidays, but I hope you will set aside some time to spend with Mother and Dad and to let them know that you appreciate the sacrifices that they have made and are making for you.

Let us carry out the purpose of the Pilgrim Fathers when they set aside this day of thanks and express our gratitude to Our Heavenly Father for the many blessings he has bestowed upon us and, while we give thanks for the blessings that are ours, let us not forget those who are less fortunate and the responsibility that rests upon us to help make their lot a little better.

F. C. Bolton
President

Stephens Leads Corps Seniors' Elephant Walk

Corps seniors symbolized their regret at reaching the end of their services as part of the Twelfth Man with the ritual of the annual Elephant Walk yesterday at noon.

Led by Head Yell-Leader Jimmie Stephens, the seniors zig-zagged back and forth from the main flag-pole to Duncan messhall to the mournful melody of the "Graveyard Song" supplied by a piccolo and a bass horn. Pajamas, tailored bed-sheets, off-center caps, and out-of-the-pants shirt tails were uniform for the occasion.

The yearly procession started years ago at A&M as a sign of mourning by the seniors who will no longer be of use to either the football team or the Twelfth Man. The aimless wandering is meant to be comparable to the action of a wounded or aged elephant searching for a place to die.

Lamar Club Holds Dance Friday Night

The Lamar A&M Club will hold its annual Thanksgiving Dance at the Paris Golf Club Friday night at 9, Bobby Hutchison, club president, said today.

The dance will be informal with music being furnished by a nickelodeon. There will be a charge of \$1 a couple.

- TEXAN SAYS -

(Continued from Page 1)
Lost Three Tough Ones
Take a look at the teams the Longhorns have dropped games to, though North Carolina, Oklahoma, Southern Methodist. At this writing, all three were in the Top Ten of the Associated Press poll. You couldn't say, then, that Texas has been upset by anybody. She's been beaten by superior teams.

If A&M wins Thursday, it would be termed an upset. But here are some of the reasons the Longhorns can't afford to lose, and for that reason aren't slighting the Aggies at all.

1. A victory over A&M would leave the Steers with a chance to tie SMU for the conference title;
2. A Memorial Stadium tradition that has lasted for almost 25 years is at stake;
3. It will be the final game for fourteen seniors, seven of them starters;
4. There is still the slight chance of a bowl offer, though remember that Texas' great 1941 team turned down a bid to play in the Orange Bowl;
5. The Longhorns are aware that the Aggies reach their highest pitch of the season for the Texas game.

Steers Will Be Ready
Consequently, the Steers will be loaded Thanksgiving Day. There should be no psychological letdown in their ranks. Their two finest runners—Ray Borneman and Randall Clay—are at their peak. Their passer, Campbell, has the confidence that he lacked earlier in the year. Their line, which has played only one bad game all year, will be in top condition.

Yet they will be playing an inspired opponent whose will to win is equal to theirs. Any student—Sharpcropper or Teasipper—who passes up this game to eat dinner at home is a lunatic. See you all in Austin.

BEAT TU

Corps Will Parade Thursday Morning

Governor Beauford Jester will review the 3800 cadets who parade in Austin Thursday morning, Don Kaspar, operations officer of the Corps, announced this morning.

The parade, which is to begin at 10:30 a.m., will form on Congress Avenue and East Second Street. The line of march will be up Congress Avenue and will terminate at the rear of the Capitol Building.

The order of march, headed by the corps staff and the band, will be as follows: artillery regiment, cavalry-engineer regiment, corps troops, composite regiment, infantry regiment, air group, freshman band, and the freshman regiment.

Reviewing stand for the march will be located at the Austin Hotel, Congress Avenue at Seventh Street.

Uniform for the parade is to be number one with green overseas caps and khaki ties, Kaspar said. The entire Corps will wear white gloves for the first time. This re-

cent addition to the uniform should increase the appearance 100 percent, Bob McClure, Cadet Colonel of the Corps, said.

During the march, basses will be rerouted so as not to interfere with the parade, Kaspar said.

Kaspar asked that all cadets be present at the assembly area promptly at 9:30 a.m. so as to allow plenty of time for organization and last minute changes.

He said that the parade promises to be a memorable occasion for many of the seniors since it will be their last time to parade on a Corps trip.

Victorious Aggies Can Always Find Font for Yell Leaders

By BILL BILLINGSLEY

An A&M yell leader must have several outstanding characteristics.

His lungs must be leather-lined and his throat copper-plated. His biceps must be over-developed for frequent "wild-cutting" and leading of the "Aggie War Hymn." And finally he must have acquired the ability to swim or tread water for 15 minutes.

The necessity for this peculiar accomplishment is caused by the Aggie habit of dunking their yell leaders in the nearest body of water when the Maroon and White win a football game.

Usually, the students aren't too particular where they doze their white-clad yell coordinators. Customarily the yell leaders take their postgame dip in the water fountains which grace the campuses of most well regulated campuses.

Occasionally, however, a fountain can't be found or is too distant for easy access. These are the times when Aggie ingenuity comes to the fore, and the yell leaders wring their hands in questioning anticipation.

When John Kimbrough and his Aggie juggernaut rolled over the University of Oregon, three eager students had a yell leader in a cab headed for Puget Sound, until a lack of cab fare halted the move.

One year at SMU the frustrated cadets looked for a fountain for 15 minutes, then tossed the sweating yell leaders into a mixture of ice and water in a vat used for icing down cold drinks.

Rumor has it that the yell leaders urged the team on a little more than usual in Philadelphia during the Villanova game. They had heard the Shaeffer's brewery was just around the corner, and the thought of being dunked in a vat of pilsner drove them to vocal heights never previously attained.

This year the yell leaders have been unhappily dry for most of the season. Only last Saturday did they get to splash victoriously in Prexy's Triangle.

Next Thursday however, the yell leaders are taking their bath towels to Austin. With everyone on the campus sweating a Turkey Day triumph over Texas, the men in white confidently look forward to their afternoon swim.

However, they are hoping the frenzied freshmen can find something better than a puddle of the cinder track to dunk them in.

As a dunker's guide, we offer these two bits of information. Directly in front of the famous TU tower is a large, classical fountain. It can be located by following the glow of the white

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