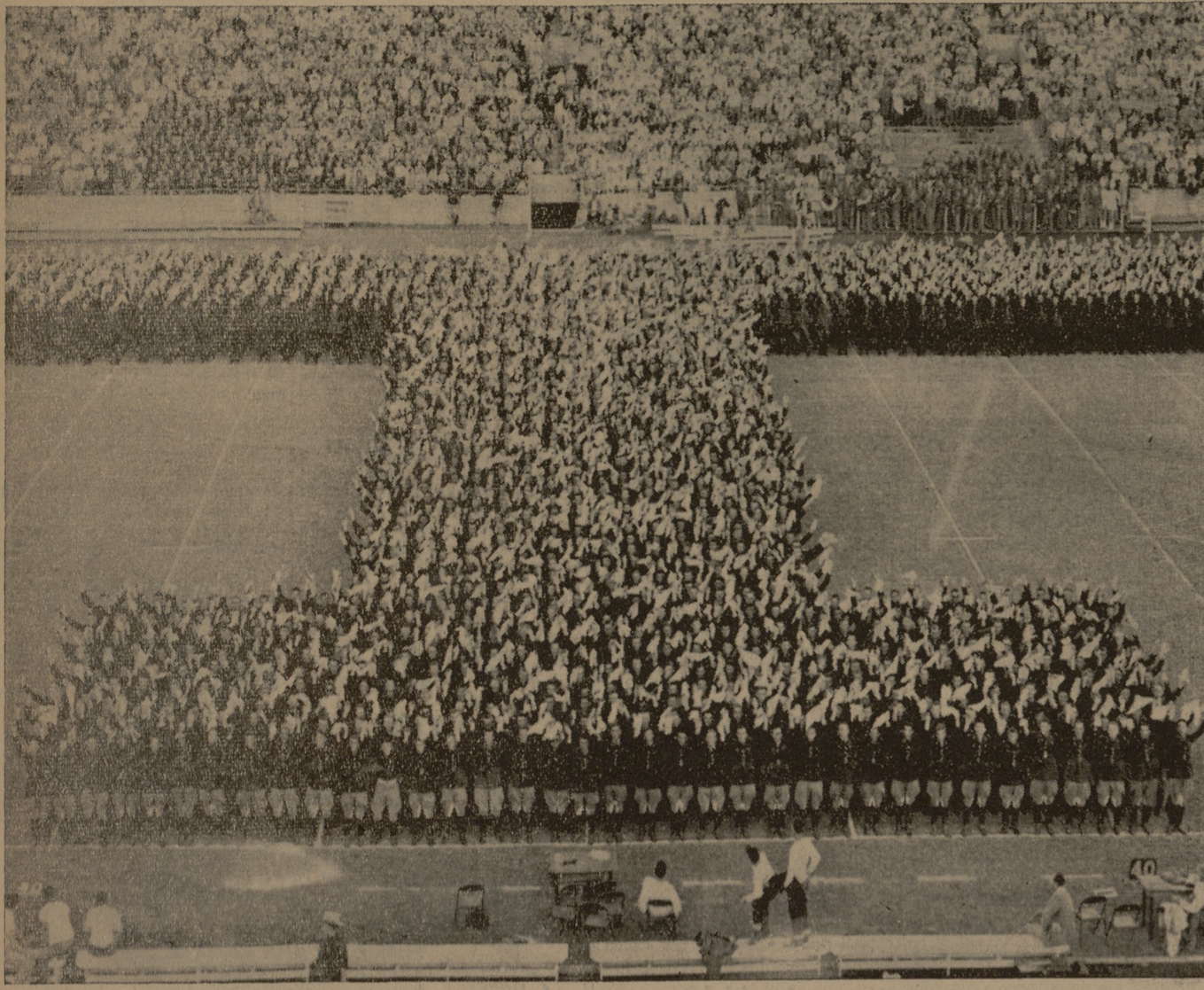


Human 'T'



Threatening Clouds Fail To Dampen Kyle Field Spirits

Saturday's rain threatening clouds overhead still didn't dampen the spirits of 30,000 fans that gathered in Kyle Field to support their respective teams.

One hour before kick-off time marched into the stands which contained half of TSCW, (the other half knew better) beaming parents and scouts from other schools.

Fans stocked with sun visors, peanuts and soft drinks, prepared for some hard playing between the Texas Aggies and the SMU Mustangs. Kick-off time found everybody on their feet yelling for "dear old alma mater" with "Old Army" standing the entire time of play.

As the two teams clashed on the field, so did color combinations, woman's angle) ugh, who ever thought of red and maroon uniforms? Vogue says no to that style this year, and also sleeves will be one inch shorter than the hands.

Scoring of both teams during the first half kept spirits high and the outcome of the game as unpredictable as the weather, although average wind through out the game was 8 miles an hour, according to a most accommodating weather man.

Swarming in mass, 4,000 Corps-clad Aggies waved red and white handkerchiefs at the people in the stands during the forming of the traditional Aggie "T".

Use of red and white handkerchiefs was brought back after a 30 year absence by yell leader Lew Jobe to brighten the already impressive annual half time activity. This year the "T" was the largest ever formed.

The half was completed by the Ponies' band tiptoeing on the field to form Armed Forces insignias and playing the branches' songs with the best support coming

Loyal, sun-burned, Aggie supporters followed the boys through the third and fourth quarters, which saw the two teams bow to each other in a 14-14 tie. The moral of this game is—thou shalt not score in the last quarter.

For the last six minutes of play the anxious crowd hoped for a better than the noll ending of 14-14, which caused even the freshmen to lack their usual enthusiasm when running on the field.

The Saturday afternoon football lovers fell forward down the (See TIE, Page 4)

Search For Turtle Begins In Battalion Comic 'Page'

Make way for the debut of Pogo the Possum and his swamp friends appearing today in The Battalion for the first time.

In this hit comical satire of the year, nature's own animal creatures come to life as philandering philosophers, pre-fabricated pessimists, pseudo-scientific scientists, activated antagonists and other satirical characters from swampland.

All will enjoy reading the forever-getting-in-trouble antics of Albert the Alligator, the wise practical conversations of Howland Owl, and the arrogant intelligence of detective Beaugard Bugleboy. Yep! Now they'll all be seen daily in The Battalion.

Masses of people all over the nation are acclaiming the Pogo strip as the best comic entertainment of recent years. They find it a comic filled with subtle humor and bundles of laughter.

There've Been Some Changes Made

Tessie Editors Invade Batt Strong-Hold

By the Daily Lass-O Staff

(Editor's Telegram: The Battalion editorial staff announced its resignation for the Monday paper and told Roland Bing, manager of student publications, "Give it to the girls.")

Eleven foot-sore Tessie jour-

nalists fought Battle of the Bus, tangled with a temperamental train and struggled with a batch of alien typewriters—all to give today's Battalion a woman's eye view.

It marked the third in a series of Battalion-Daily Lass-O staff exchanges. God bless 'em—no one else has.

Most of the roving reporters started out from Denton Friday afternoon with empty stomachs and stuffed suitcases. With reports of last year's blustering staff-exchange norther clutched in their mittened hands, they packed overcoats, angora scarves and electrifying ski suits to escape the bite of those rumored Aggieland gales.

Muffled Matters

The gales turned out to be a two-mile-an-hour breeze so puny it couldn't even dry a dampened finger. Ski suits were stashed for cutaway sun dresses. And as the earmuffs, they weren't even good enough to cut out toots from the SMU dandy bandy.

First lap in the College Station jaunt was taken on a bus older than Noah's noted ark. By flashing press cards, the Lass-Oers were able to wrangle a square inch of standing space on the bus.

From there, they swung on the Sunbeam, which in this case was rather off the beam. There wasn't even any standing room available. Have you ever played a quick hand of bridge in the vestibule?

The rest of the staff—Pat Powless, Lass-O girl Friday, and Georgia Oliver, who didn't get her hair washed in time, toddled down on the Owl. They stumbled off that hootin' train at 4 a. m. and threw their suitcases into the waiting arms of Jarrin' Jawn Whitmore.

Whitmore was a trifle disappointed. He had bargained for the wrong bags.

Time-Clock Punchers

Along with Lass-O chief Millie Budd (wiser than most), Whitmore sneaked around and set staff members' alarm clocks for a bleary 7 a. m. Saturday morning. At

least they remembered that prime objective of the weekend was to put out some fascimile of a newspaper.

It didn't matter. Near noon Tessies and their Batt-staff dates, stewed with a dozen cups of coffee apiece, finally swarmed into the office in Goodwin Hall just in time to glance at the assignment sheet and gather up tickets for the bruising Aggie-SMU game.

Allen K. Pengelly, dubbed Lass-O poet lariat for the weekend, was all for forgetting the game. Said he:

"I can tell you the score of the scrap before it starts—nothing to nothing."

As things turned out, he was at least right about the tie. (Not to be confused with red and white hankies.)

Sandwiched—In Activities

Then the reporters dropped empty sheets of note-taking paper and loped over to the Roland Bings where they tied (that word again) into a sandwich supper.

No one, not even Mother Budd, is able to supply information on the remainder of the evening. Oh, this College Station haze!

By Sunday the editors were getting a bit frustrated. They still hadn't been able to pop those well-trained whips.

But shades of an early afternoon deadline started typewriters smoking. Scorched copy poured into the editors' wire basket while they blunted pencils trying to top the stories with heads.

Lady's Ling

The Batt was definitely taking on the woman's view by this time. Mary Lou Richardson, beating out a football story, angled an entire paragraph on the hideous color combination at the Saturday game

—red and maroon jerseys. And how they clashed!

Ruth Ann Tipton even suggested that the editors consult Lady Esther for their page make-up problems.

Tessies, now finger-sore instead of foot-sore, and Aggies, bored from dreach of duty, guz-

zled their ninth sandwich of the weekend while still slaving over painting typewriters.

By then it was 4 p. m., time to push into line for sardine room on the 6 p. m. Denton-bound Moonbeam. Those Tessies had to hurry. They only have five months to prepare for the Aggie Batt onslaught to TSCW this spring.

SWC Hopes Fade As Cadets End With Tie

Command Decision On Stage Tonight

By MARIE JACKSON
Theatre Editor

"Command Decision," the first of three plays to be staged by the Aggie Players this year, goes on stage at 8:15 tonight in the Assembly Hall.

C. K. Esten of the English Department, director of the Players, said of the play, "I chose this play because it's new, it's good, and in a military school, should have particular appeal."

Rehearsals began six weeks ago and climaxed in a dress rehearsal held last night.

Although the play has a predominantly fictional theme, Col. E. W. Napier, PAS&T, and one of the technical directors of the play said, "This play is very close to problems that actually occurred in England during World War II. I think the boys will profit from seeing it."

Col. Napier was stationed in England during the last war. Esten, who has been connected with some phase of theatre for the last fifteen years, revealed this is the first time he has directed an all-male cast.

The cast is composed of 13 men, and all but one are enrolled in A&M; the remaining man is Harry Gooding, who plays Brig. Gen. K. C. Dennis, the leading character. Gooding, an Aggie-ex, works in the A&M system architect's office.

The plot illustrates the "problems of command" brought to a head when Dennis, trying to knock out German jet factories endangering the Allied cause, is criticized for high losses by Washington military men and politicians.

Capt. Jenks, played by John Caplex, gives the audience a picture of the pilot's side of long-range aerial bombardment.

The set was designed by John Caple and Carl Stephens, with an assist from Wanda Rohr.

Mary Ellen Vaden was responsible for properties and costumes, which for this play were supplied mostly by "Ross Hall" and the cadets in the play.

Working on the makeup crew are Christine Oppenstein and Ann Florence Farr. Sound effects will be supervised by Jewell McDowell, Leo Birenberg, and T. J. Wood.

Technical advisers, all from A&M's Air Science Department, are Col. E. W. Napier, Lt. Col. B. P. Browder, Maj. L. J. Westbrook, and Maj. J. E. Lovell.

The cast, in order of appearance, includes Richard Black as T/Sgt. Harold Evans; Roger Coslett as Elmer Brockhurst, a war correspondent; Harry Gooding as Brig. Gen. K. C. Dennis; Chuck Neighbors as Col. Ernest Hale; Dennis' chief of staff; Glenn Whitley, as an armed guard; John Caple, as Capt. Lucius Jenks.

Jerry McFarland plays Maj. Gen. R. G. Kane, Dennis' boss; Carl Stephens as Maj. Homer Prescott, Gen. Kane's aide; John Samuels as Brig. Gen. C. C. Garnett; Bill Witt as Col. Ted Martin, Dennis, lead group commander and John V. King as Lt. Jake Goldberg, Martin's bombardier.

The rest of the cast includes Carroll Phillips, as Representative Malcolm of the House Military Affairs Committee, and Don Lance as Representative (See PLAYERS, Page 4)

By BOB SELLECK
Battalion Sports News Editor

All hopes for a SWC title faded as the Cadets failed to break into the conference win column after battling SMU to a 14-14 deadlock Saturday afternoon on Kyle Field.

This is the second time this year that the Aggies have walked off the field with neither win or loss. Their first tie came two weeks ago against Baylor.

A&M and SMU both failed to gain their conference victory for the year and the Cadets have only games with Rice and Texas yet to play.

This was also the third time this month that the Farmers have been bogged down by "sophomore trouble."

First it was Ray McKown, sensational quarterback for TCU; then came Lamar McHan sparking the Arkansas Razorbacks; followed finally by Jerry Norton, fleet halfback for SMU.

Norton had a field day scampering 114 yards in 24 carries scoring the first Mustang score and setting up the second.

Cadets Receive Commissions In Guion Display

Over 530 cadet officers received their commissions for the year from Brig. Gen. Gainer B. Jones and Colonel James C. McGehee in Guion Hall Friday night.

General Jones, former staff officer of the Third Army, handed the commissions to the Army ROTC Cadet officers and Col. McGehee, commanding officer at Bryan Field, presented Air Force commissions.

Following the opening address by President M. T. Harrington General Jones gave the principal address of the annual Cadet Commissioning Exercises.

Cadet Colonel of the Corps Eric Carlson presided as master of ceremonies while Lt. Col. M. P. Bowden, assistant commandant, administered oath of office. Invocation and benediction were given by Cadet C. L. Ray, corps chaplain.

Opening the program was the Drum and Bugle Corps with "Ruffles and Flourishes" and "General's March." Cadet Major James H. Hughes then sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Concluding the program was "The Spirit of Aggieland," led by Cadet Lt. Col. Dale Wainston. Postlude was played by Jimmy Rollins.

Smith Scores First

Bruisin' Bob then took a handoff from Graves and out raced four SMU linemen to cross the goal untouched. Darrow Hooper kicked his 20th successful point after touchdown out of 22 attempts. The Cadets held an early lead, 7-0.

In one of the most exciting moments of the game, Buddy Shaeffer, Cadet man of the day, missed a heart-breaking attempt to pull down a Ray Graves pass with less than five minutes to go in the game.

Shaeffer Sensational

Shaeffer was one of the outstanding players on the field both on offense and defense. He was all over the field sometimes making clean tackles on the opposite side of the line that he was covering.

The Farmers' second tally came in the fading seconds of the first half. With fourth down and 20 yards to go for a first, quarterback Ray Graves handled himself like an old pro.

Being rushed viciously, Graves retreated back to the SMU 40 yard line, slipped away from two SMU tacklers, and flipped a perfect pass to Bob Smith on the 25-yard line.

Graves-Smith-Tidwell

Smith wrestled the pass away from two Mustang invaders and shoved a lateral to Billy Tidwell, who out sprinted Pony-back Muslewite the remaining distance for the score. Hooper added his second extra point.

SMU's initial score came in the second period when the Mustang ground gainers went 75 yards in 19 plays. Norton climaxed the drive barely slipping by linebacker Charlie McDonald for the six points. Sam Stollenwerck kicked the extra point.

Immediately Fred Benners, SMU's Mr. Passer, came into the game for the first time. He promptly (See BENNERS, Page 3)



Crowded, tired and happy to be almost through with another annual staff exchange these seven of the eleven roamin' journalists from Denton catch up those last minute details before their departure for the safety and security of TSCW. Working so diligently are Mary Lou Richardson who reluctantly concedes that Ruth Tipton's finally won style debate (that's the Style Book

she's using) while Pat Powless stands by, Bat in hand to referee and serious difference. Millie Budd turns a cold shoulder as she edits the last of the copy while Georgia Oliver, phone in hand assures the waiting public that all is still well in the office. Nelda Bearden and Judy Whitson take little interest in what is going on because they know that in the back room...



The Battalion Staff took a rest in the back office of the work house. Trying to tell the girls that were down for the trip that they wanted to improve TSCW-A&M relations, but while they took a rest. The photographer got them in a moment of quiet meditation over the Sunday Comic section. On the far left Frank Manitzas holds his press card showing he is still working and

Gus Becker sprawls out providing Sam Beck with a head rest. Beck is lying on Allen Pengelly, Pat LeBlanc and Bob Selleck. Editor John Whitmore just continues reading his favorite section of the comics. On the back row starting into the camera is Harri Baker and Bert Weller, who takes no interest in what is happening in the comics.