

TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE

SOUTHWEST COLLECTION
Texas Tech University,
Lubbock, TEXAS 79409

Volume 1

OCTOBER, 1937

Number 1



O C T O B E R

OPENING NUMBER

You may worry about your
courses

You may worry about a
date

Bother with entrance re-
quirements

Because you registered late

Worry may overtake you

Harass you no end . . .

*But you don't need to worry
about how well*

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To All ALUMNI AND EX-STUDENTS Of TEXAS TECH

For the first time in the history of the Alumni and Ex-Stu-
dents Association of Texas Tech, our organization is sponsoring
a publication. Although the TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE is de-
signed to appeal to undergraduates primarily, there will be a
section devoted to the activities of the association. The edi-
torial policy of the magazine will be in the hands of the Execu-
tive Committee of the Alumni and Ex-Students Association,
and with this arrangement a publication harmonious with our
student life should result.

Membership in our organization entitles you to a subscrip-
tion to the magazine at no extra cost. Also you will receive
\$1.00 discount on your Athletic Ticket which admits you to
freshman and varsity football, basketball, fun nights, etc., and
you will participate in all other activities of the association.

A good college produces good young men and young wom-
en; a strong Alumni and Ex-Students Association produces a
powerful college. Let me urge you to send in your dues for the
coming year, lend a hand, and *let's all pull together for a
greater Texas Tech!*

JASON O. GORDON, *President*

Texas Tech Alumni and Ex-Students
Association

Annual Dues, \$2.00

Address your correspondence to Calvin Hazlewood,
Secretary, Texas Tech Alumni and Ex-Students Asso-
ciation, Room 317, Administration Building, Texas
Technological College, Lubbock, Texas.

Foreword

SETTING a new milestone in the expansion of Texas Technological College, giving expression to that which has so shortly been achieved, to that which is, and to what toward which we strive, the TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE endeavors to give a true picture of the ever changing administration and student life as time marches on.

Drawing upon our own acres of diamonds, portraying the facts, feelings, and ideas of a young but powerful Texas college, it is our sincere belief that our wealth of material will ever increase.

Letting down our buckets where we are, giving words to what we find, in each issue of the TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE we plan to portray a cross section of student life as it really is. Instead of drawing up a set schedule of stories by the same authors each month, filling columns with words because we have to say something, we resolve to print nothing unless we have something to say.

With a wealth of material at hand, with a cavalcade of events ahead, it is our purpose not alone to record outstanding people, events, and ideas, but also to help *make* Tech history.

... and so we give you the first issue of the TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE.

CALVIN HAZLEWOOD

The Texas Tech Magazine

Calvin Hazlewood *Managing Editor*
Margaret Turner *Woman's Editor*
Reeves Henly *Campus Editor*
Wayne C. Sellers *Makeup Editor*

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Hotel Amarillo

in Amarillo, Texas
is now under the management of
C. S. PRYOR

a capable and experienced hotel operator, and is
rendering splendid service to the traveling public.

Rooms are being modernized and the food department is one of the best in the entire
Panhandle. Rates are extremely reasonable. The food department is air-cooled and a
most delightful place to dine.

HOTEL AMARILLO

C. S. PRYOR, Mgr.



Ramblin' Raiders of Texas Tech

By REEVES HENLY



VICTORY bells are destined to peal forth more than once this fall of '37, as Tech's Red Raiders, traveling farther afield than almost any school in the nation, seeks new gridiron worlds to conquer.

Long the pariah of many acknowledged weaker southwestern teams, the Matadors through twelve years have successfully mopped up in their campaigns of pigskin participation and are on the loose, seeking whom they may devour.

Suffering severely from the loss of veteran gridders, Tech takes on one of the stiffest cards in the college's history. Just look them over—Arizona State, University of Texas, Montana State, University of Detroit, University of Arizona, University of New Mexico, Oklahoma A. and M., Loyola of the South, Duquesne University, Centenary, and Creighton. But in spite of the odds offered in this eleven game schedule involving nine states, the Raiders look good to come through with a batting average of more than .500.

Perhaps the greatest loss to this year's team was the removal of the name J. W. West from the Matador lineup. Recognized throughout the country as one of the most efficient collegiate wingmen, West was counted on heavily by Coaches Cawthon and Smith until injuries and finally matrimony took him from the lists. Dan Cupid's roll call caught another varsity hog-hide toter, George Winter. Filling the fullback slot more than successfully last fall, Winter was slated for the field marshal's post this year. The call will now go to Neeley, Curfman, or Smith.

Three of the ten lettermen lost from the '36 squad exchanged the Scarlet and Black for professional moleskins. Jim Neill, Winnie Baze, and Bill Holcomb will be winning board and pin money with the pros this fall. One of the most famed of Tech backs was Neill, last season's honorable mention for the All American squad. "Jarring Jim" was a veritable powerhouse around which his coaches built a driving attack. Winnie Baze ran the other halfback berth, while big Bill Holcomb cleared the way up front from his tackle position.

Other Double T gridders who hung up their cleats, never to tread the sod of Matador field again as players, were

Demp Cannon, quarter; Tox Wiginton, center; "Broadway" Browning, the Fluvanna tackle; Charlie Duval, half; and Alton Owens, guard. All these have added their names to the scroll of Tech athletes who through the years have skyrocketed the "fastest growing school in Texas" into the football heavens.

The '37 team will be built around returning lettermen supplemented by recruits from the Picadors and transfers from other institutions. From a long line of eligible pickets, Captain "Red" Ramsey and Philbrick will possibly get the call. Murphy, winner of the Standefer-Canon award in '36, is assured one of the tackle berths, while Browning or Taliferro will more than likely balance the other side of the line. Regulars Pete



Frank Guzik

Owens and Co-Captain Lou Jones have first honors on both sides of Frankie Guzik who will once more snap them back for the Raiders. The Yiddish center will certainly come in for his share of the fight and honors this fall. In the backfield the horoscope, ouija board, and crystal reveal that they will line up something like this—Tarbox, full; Neeley, Curfman, or Smith at quarter; with Chernosky, Calhoun, Holmes, or one of a dozen others at halfback berths.

Back in 1925 Tech's first grid team thundered down the greensward scoring six wins, dropping one tilt, and tying two opponents. Under the tutorship of Coaches E. Y. "Big Un" Freeland and Grady Higginbotham the newly named Matadors tied their first two tilts of the season—the first with McMurry College, 0-0, and the second with Austin College, 3-3. Coming through strongly in their third affray, the Raiders took "their first victory in a very decisive manner," by bowling over Montezuma, 30-0. The first touchdown scored by a Texas Tech grid team came in this game when Gene Alford, of Rising Star, went over for the counter. The next two encounters helped the Mats' average, for they downed both Clarendon and Sul Ross in a comparatively easy manner. Then came the surprise of the season when the game with Wayland College became a simulant track meet. The Lubbock lads swamped their Plainview neighbors, 120-0. In order, the

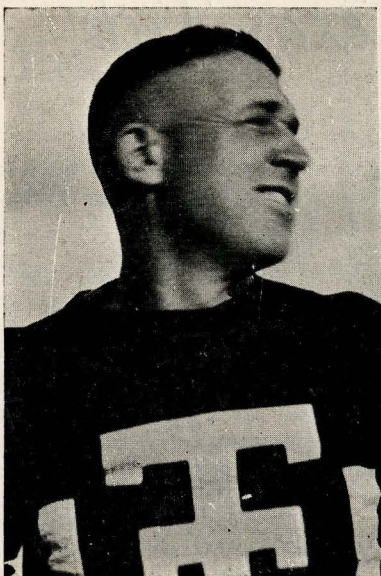
Techsters beat A. C. C., lost to Howard Payne, and took the Turkey Day game from the W. T. S. T. C. Buffaloes, 13-12.

Thus with a more than impressive first-year record, Texas Technological College broke into the limelight of southwestern grid competition. Words from the first *La Ventana* characterize not only Tech's first football squad, but every team which has since worn the Scarlet and Black . . . "Hard work, a commendable fighting spirit, and a high regard for sportsmanship make it possible for us to look back on the first season with pride."

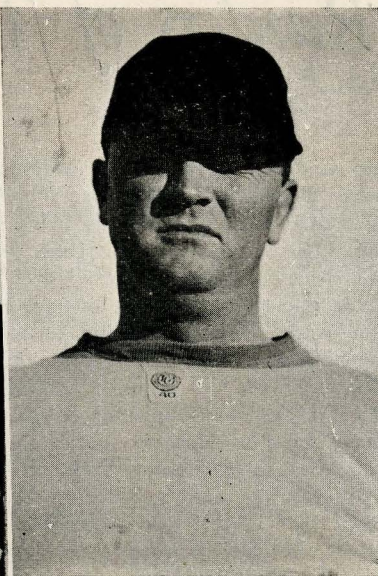
Rolling through the next fall under the same coaching reins and with twenty returning lettermen, the Tech gridders tied three games, lost one, and again won six. Texas Christian University touched the Raiders for their single defeat. Opening with a win over McMurry, the Matadors proceeded to hold the Schreiner Institute team to a scoreless tie on an unindigenous morass which a steady downpour made of the Tech field. The Scarlet and Black then pushed over a single touchdown and conversion to beat St. Edwards, 7-0. A scoreless tie with Simmons and a victory over Clarendon College carried the Freeland team down the card to the T. C. U. tilt. Tech fans boarded a special train to Fort Worth where the Matadors met their first Southwestern conference eleven and dropped their only '26 battle. The veteran Christians nosed out the West Texans in a free-scoring contest, 28-16. Still suffering from the shock of the T. C. U. struggle, the Mats rounded out their season by tying Daniel Baker, and downing A. C. C., Howard Payne, and W. T. S. T. C. in rapid succession.

This season came many excellent players wearing the Tech moleskins. Carpenter, Reed, and others topped the list, while a newcomer, Dennis Vinzant, broke into prominence at end. Vinzant, who later received the award as the best all-around athlete at Tech, graduated to take up coaching at Greenville High School and East Texas State Teachers College.

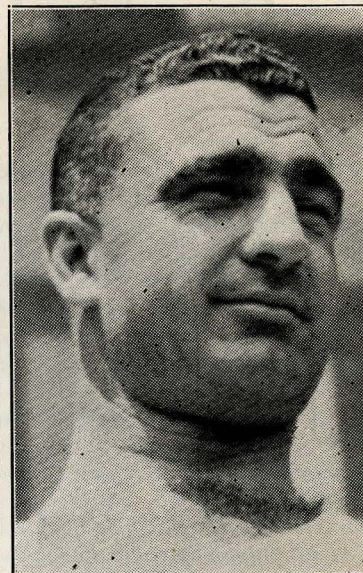
The fall of '27 was a bad one for football where the Matadors were concerned. In fact it was the worst Tech had gone through in its first three years of participation in the sport. Starting out with a crashing 62-0 victory over Oklahoma Panhandle A. and M., they followed through with a win over the St. Edwards Saints. But once more the



Head Coach P. W. Cawthon



Line Coach Russell T. Smith



Freshman Coach Berl Huffman

Raiders were hexed by the Southwestern conference. T. C. U. took them for the second time in as many years. Dedicating her new stadium, Tech eked out a 10-6 victory over Simmons the following week. After winning over Sul Ross, the Raiders held Texas A. and M., "one of the ranking teams of the world," for a brief interval before going under an avalanche of Aggie passes that left the Mats on the short end of a 47-6 tally. Coming back briefly, Tech won over Daniel Baker before ending the season with losses to A. C. C. and the Canyon Buffaloes.

Captain "Ox" Reed, a three year man, captained the '27 team, while Walker, an all round athlete from Vernon was chosen to lead the Matadors the following fall. This was a season of recruits, and many incised their names for the first time in Tech athletic annals. One of the highspots of the season came in the T. C. U. game when Clark grabbed up a Frog fumble and raced 80 yards for the Raiders' sole counter.

Captain Ransome Walker started his eleven off on the right trail the fall of '28 when he took a Schreiner punt on his own 28 and returned it for a counter. DeWitt converted and the opening game ended with the 7-0 count. During the season the Matadors played nine games, winning four, losing four, and tying one. Again this year the Fort Worth Frogs proved too much for the Lubbock boys who came home lamenting a 28-6 defeat.

The rainbow had been shining in Tech's morning, apparently; for with the dawn of the fall of '29 the Matadors' rising star began to fail. Winning only one game the entire season and tying two, the gods of chance began to frown on the Raiders who lost six con-

tests before finis was written to the year's record book.

Starting the season propitiously by a win over Wayland College, the Raiders promptly fell into a scoring slump, dropping the next fracas to Daniel Baker, 6-2, and tying Sul Ross and McMurry in one-two time. Then, with a fair season still a possibility, that perennial jinx of the Tech card, T. C. U., bobbed up again. The 22-0 score paralleled those of former Tech-Frog battles. From out of the Cameron country came the Baylor Bears to touch the Bull Fighters for a 34-0 win, while on Armistice Day the Mats lost a heart breaker, 7-3, to A. C. C. Seizing the opportunity offered by numerous injuries to the Raider squad, Howard Payne handed the plains boys a two-touchdown lacing. Terminating a worse than bad season, the Raiders dropped the annual Turkey Day battle to Simmons' wide-loop Cowboys, 21-0.

This was the status of Texas Tech's gridiron record when the curtain rose on the second scene in the fall of 1930. Many of the same characters strode the football stage, but the leads had changed. Coach P. W. (Pete) Cawthon was now cast in the diva role, with Del Morgan, Russel T. (Dutchy) Smith, and W. L. Golightly his understudies.

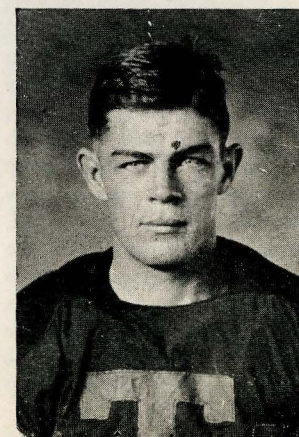
Perhaps the old aphorism "a bad beginning makes for a good ending" holds true. For under the new regime the Mats dropped their first game to their Plainview neighbors, Wayland College, 6-0. The following week, however, the Raiders, led into battle by little "Buddy" Brothers, downed the New Mexico Aggies, 14-0. The next two games went down in the victory column for the Cawthon men. They took in stride McMurry and the Texas School of Mines.

But even the tutelage of Cawthon, Smith, and Morgan failed to break the jinx of the T. C. U. Frogs. The Frogs knocked the Mats into the realm of defeat, 26-0. Undaunted, the Tech team, headed by Wooldridge, Moffett, France, and Brothers, rolled up a 53-7 count against the A. C. C. Wildcats. They wound up the inaugural year of the new coaching staff by dropping encounters to Howard Payne and Simmons.

Many fleet-footed gridders carried the Scarlet and Black for the last time in '30. Dennis Vinzant rounded out four years of Tech football, as did Wooldridge. "Buddy" Brothers and "Speedy" Moffett both turned in good years for their new coaches.

Again *La Ventana* aptly describes the feeling of Tech students toward her Matadors . . . "Coached by the best of all coaches, captained by the best of all captains the Black and Scarlet waved gloriously through the most successful of all football seasons, '31." Captain

Jack "Donk" Durham, who led the Raiders through '30-'31 was the first gridder to have the honor of being twice elected captain. Fighting under Durham were "Slick" Close, Moffett, Yancey, France, and



Jack Durham

others. It was these who helped the Mats through the



The above is the same picture of the New York Giants featuring Jarring Jim Neill which appeared on a full page of the New York Mirror August 29. Photograph obtained through the courtesy of the New York Mirror.

year with only two defeats.

Repelling the Canyon Buffaloes in the first game played under the tungstens in Lubbock, the Raiders turned in a good account and a 21-0 score. Sticking to their redoubts the Matadors flung back the incursion of the New Mexico Aggies by a single tally. Nerved by these victories, the Raiders set out on a foray against the Haskell Indians. However, the Indians proved to be tough, scalping the Plains riders and disabling a Tech rider, Teal, with a broken leg. As if in revenge, the Matadors completely subdued the invading Colorado School of Mines by a 46-0 count. The season was one of touch and go, for the Baylor Bears took the Raiders by a score almost as great, 32-0. The junior Christians from Abilene nosedived before the Matador attack, while the Muckers from the Texas mining school avenged the defeat of their Colorado brethren. Two successful campaigns closed the season for the Mats. Both the University of New Mex-

ico and Simmons were taken into camp by a Scarlet and Black team which had finally hit its stride.

During the following years Tech produced some of the finest teams in the school's history. Utilizing the efforts of such men as Captain Elva Baker, '34, "Whacker" Barton, "Toby" Greer, "Mule" Dowell—the Royse City lad who ran wild against Baylor and the Haskell Indians—and Matt Hitchcock, the Matadors began to show Southwestern conference teams that they were as good as the best.

One of those unfortunate quirks of fate wrote a sad ending to the career of one of the Raiders' most spectacular ends, Matt Hitchcock. Acclaimed as one of the greatest wingmen the Southwest has ever seen, and rated by such men as Grantland Rice as material of All American calibre, Hitchcock died the spring following his completion of grid participation. Still faithful to the sport of his choice, he passed away while

coaching the varsity pickets during spring training. In memoriam to his services on the Matador squad, his faded Double T jersey now hangs in the college's athletic office.

And thus, down through the years the names run—Jim Neill, Gaines Davis, Johnny Beauchamp, and his little brother, J. V., "Mule" Dowell, Winnie Baze—all of them football greats, men whose undying names have been written in Scarlet and Black on the pages of grid-iron history throughout the nation. To them, and to men like them who are yet to grace the greensward of Matador field, this brief glimpse of Red Raider football is respectfully dedicated.

*Continuation of this feature
will be made in the November
issue of the Texas Tech Magazine*

Weddings Highlight Summer Season

By MARGARET TURNER

A season of weddings was this past summer when Tech students answered to vows of matrimony. Following is a list of the weddings reported:

BETH WILBANKS of Spearman was the bride of Ray Phelps September 3. Immediately after the ceremony, performed in the home of the bride's parents, the couple left on a honeymoon trip to Colorado. They will be at home in Perryton, Texas.

MR. and MRS. R. C. BRUMETT (nee JUANITA BEARD) are living at Fort Sumner, N. M., where R. C. is with the Reclamation Service. She has been teaching at Sudan since her graduation in 1933.

Lt. RICHARD T. KIGHT, former Tech student who is employed as a pilot of mail and passenger planes by the United Airlines, married JUN ESINCLAIR, a San Francisco girl, in Chicago on June 2.

JO BRYANT and J. N. POWER, Post Tech-exes, were married in that city on June 14.

BERNIE HOWELL, former Tech student and talented pianist married Dorothy Wheeler of Vernon in that city on June 11.

ELMER J. MOORE of Olton, Tech graduate, and PEARL BRIGANCE were married in Olton on June 6. Elmer teaches in the Olton schools.



Mrs. Al Ray Cooper

ROUBLE TRIPLITT and AL RAY COOPER, grads, were married in Lubbock on August 29.

RUTH THOMPSON and L. M. HARGRAVE, Tech grads, were married in Lubbock on August 15.

COLBY DELANEY, who played with Ned Bradley's orchestra during the years he attended Tech, married Betty Gwinn in Roswell, N. M., on June 13.



Mrs. James K. Richardson

ROBERTA MYRICK, grad, and DR. JAMES K. RICHARDSON, Tech-ex, were wed on August 18.

The January marriage of popular PAUL WHITE and Miss Lula Mae White was announced in June. Paul will be a senior this year.

The REV. W. L. PORTERFIELD, Liberty, Ariz., and Miss Ila Bess Gordon of Snyder were married in Snyder on June 6 following evening church services.

ELOUISE LANCASTER and Dayton Eckert were married June 6 in Mexia and are at home in Slaton.

LOVETA CARMICHAEL and DYER WHITE married in Elida, N. M., June 6. She continued her studies in home economics this summer, driving in from Brownfield.

PRESTON CONERLY of Clovis, N. M., and Miss Ruth Lee Jones, SMU graduate, were married in Huntsville on June 20.

PAULINE RANDOLPH and Gene Pickard of Throckmorton were married here June 9. They are at home near Throckmorton, where Mr. Pickard is a rancher.

ROGER KNAPP, who did his pre-med work at the college of which his father is president, married Jean Sinclair, a Kingsville girl, on June 14. Doctor Knapp will do his internship in New Orleans.

GLADYS FRANKLIN and Lt. JACK THOMAS were married in San Antonio June 5 and left for Scott Field, Ill., where Jack, a graduate of Randolph and Kelly fields, was stationed. They plan to return to San Antonio soon. Gladys is a graduate and Jack is a former student of Tech.

Announcement was made on June 6 of the April 16th wedding of REGINA JAMES and PETER KENT. Both were Juniors last year.

PATTI HOPPING and EARL HOBBS, Tech graduates, were married at the First Baptist church June 7. They are teachers in the Littlefield schools.

PAULINE HUNTER of Brownfield and JOE BARLOW, a star athlete for three years, were married June 12 in Brownfield.

DOROTHY VANDAGRIFF, Tech graduate, and RAYMOND CONE, Tech-ex, were married in Big Spring June 20.

PEARL CAMMACK and T. J. BARRON, Tech-exes, were married in Matador on June 15.

The marriage of two exes of Tech, NATHALIE FULTON and W. LEE SMITH, took place in March but was not announced until June.

KATHRYN STALLINGS, Post, Tech grad, and Royce B. Durham of that city were married on June 19.



Mrs. Tom Hutchinson

The marriage of MARY VIRGINIA WHITEHEAD of Slaton and TOM HUTCHINSON took place in Slaton on June 16. The couple will attend the University of Texas this fall.

Continued on Page Eighteen

Telephone Touchdown

By J. B. CEARLEY

MAYBE if we'd been less lucky it wouldn't have happened. And what I mean that would have been luck. Anyway, we've had a good season, sweeping everything on the schedule down to Thanksgiving. That's something new for our alma mater, and the sports plugs begin to perk up. The first thing I know pictures of me and Joe Marshal are coming out in all the papers as the best backs in the Southwest. But the scribes pick up something else and play it for all it's worth—Joe and I have grown up together and neither of us can do anything if the other isn't in there with him. So it looks like we're the couple of fair-haired boys for our Turkey Day joust with State.

This particular afternoon we're limping along Rat Row, as the natives call it, wishing we'd never heard of football. The coach has just put us through our last tough workout before the State game, and from the way I feel a sausage mill would have been pleasant compared to that drill. On the way home Joe gets the idea our ebbing spirits need fanning, so nothing will do but a tour of the hock shops for a radio. That surplus cash we picked up climbing telephone poles in California last summer burns Joe's pockets.

As we pass Kelly's pool hall, both of us look hard at an oily individual standing in the entrance.

"Howdy, boys," he says rather fulwa-voiced, puffing hard on a black cigar butt.

Joe nods and looks askew at me when the individual motions us his way. I've got nothing on the agenda, so we mosey over.

"Well, boys, how's practice going?" he asks us sort of psuedo friendly like.

"No complaint," I volunteer.

"You two boys pretty well run the team," he says, and I see at once he's leading us out.

Joe bristles. "Who wants to know?"

"You know if you didn't do so well, your team could lose this State U. game pretty easy."

"Yeah, but we don't play with that kind of cards, mister," says I, getting my dander up, which ain't any way for a hundred and sixty-four pound kid to act to a man inches taller and pounds heavier.

"Now you get me wrong, boys," he says, reaching into a pocket of his plaid vest. "Here's my card. Nick Trollinger, that's me. I've been watching your team all year and know you boys can

win or lose a game. Nobody'd be wiser, see?"

"What're you driving at, Trollinger?"

Joe asks. And suddenly it dawns on me how big Joe's hundred and ninety pounds look in that football sweater.

"Just this. I've got heavy jack on this game. I might swing plenty your way if you play things my way."

Wham! Nick has been stamping on dynamite with hobnail boots. Joe's fist explodes off this smooth-faced individual's jaw, and Nick takes the count. I've seen Joe use that same right on guys with the wrong ideas before, especially while we're playing Alex Bell to all the stripped trees between San Francisco and Carson City. We learned lots more than telephones this summer.

"Let's go," snaps Joe, and we leave without sending flowers to Nick. We're both plenty sore.



Thanksgiving morning we fight the pillow longer than usual. It's just another game date to us . . . no turkey, no cranberries, nothing till after we turn in our moleskins. Finally we ankle down to the clubhouse for instructions. The coach is red-eyed. He never sleeps before a game. The same old gab—"Be back at 1 o'clock. Stay out of trouble."

Joe and I stick together for awhile. Before long some of the lads from the old home town collar me and get me to show them the sights. Joe's busy with some sidekicks from State, so I start off as a Cook's guide.

Everybody's here. I'm trapped in a sea of strange faces. Everybody knows my name, but I can't seem to place many of them. We all go down to see the special in. Bands blare, and old grads start their postprandial drinking before lunch. Men in camel's hair dash everywhere waving the long green, looking for takers. Somebody says the stadium is sold out.

When I come in for lunch, Joe doesn't show up. I think nothing of it. But when he isn't in the dressing room, I break out in a sweat.

Just as they give us our five minute warning, the wall phone clangs and tries to climb down from its battered perch.

"Hey, Bill!" the trainer shouts. "Telephone."

I pick my way through cleats and sweatshirts and grab the dangling receiver.

"Hello," I says, trying not to seem excited.

"Hello. Bill? Listen, this is Joe."

"Yeah," I come back sarcastic like. "Where've you been, the sewing circle?"

"Sorry, fellow. I won't be able to play today. My grandmother's not expected to live. I'm leaving for home now. I wouldn't feel like playing, anyway. Be sure to explain it to the coach . . ." he breaks off. Then suddenly I can hear his muffled tones, ". . . Listen, Nick, are you going to keep me here in the hotel till after the game? You can't get away with this, man . . ." Then once more his voice is clear. "Stay in there and fight, kid. Don't let me down."

Just as he hangs up, the crowd starts cheering. Our fellows are running out on the field, so I grab up my helmet and dash out with them. At the bench I tell the coach that Joe called.

"Don't let me down," Joe had said. There's something about this whole thing that smells. He never said anything to me before about his grandmother. And what about Nick? And the hotel room?

Just before the whistle I race over to the sidelines where the coach is sitting with his battered John B. jammed down over his ears. I cut loose with my suspicions. Coach explodes. He jumps up, jerks off his hat. He runs his rough hands through his thin, grey hair. Then he starts pacing the sidelines and chews his cigar like it was taffy.

"You dumb bunny!" he yells at me. "He's been kidnaped! They're keeping him out of the game. Get out there and play ball. And Heaven help us if we don't find Marshal!"



Coach yells at our manager, Hank, and a flock of scrubs and sends them out to scour the town for Joe.

I go in at half, but I'm worse than a slime with the palsy. I can't do a thing, because there's nobody who can run and block for me like Joe does when he's in the quarter's slot. At the end of the half we're trailing State, 6-0, and it's all we can do to keep them from making it a landslide.

Continued on Page Ten

Adobe--The House of Clay

By THOMAS L. MILLER

Living up to his name, Henry Clay, assistant professor of agricultural engineering, has built for himself an adobe office building from the native resources found on the campus. Unusual interest in his avocation led him to relieve his crowded office conditions and provide for himself a comfortable office. The building, adjoining the agricultural engineering shops, is well insulated against the extremes in weather conditions and is practically sound proof.

Adobe has long been used for building purposes in other parts of the Southwest and in Mexico, but its use is only beginning on the South Plains. Material for Clay's adobe office cost only \$200, excluding expense for plumbing and wiring. Outside dimensions are 15 feet by 25 feet, giving an office and storage space of 13 feet 10 inches by 22 feet 8 inches.

Comfort is the foremost recommendation for adobe buildings. The office during the past summer remained constantly ten, or more degrees cooler than high outside temperatures, even though it was closed during the cooler hours. Best results are obtained for summer comfort by allowing air to circulate during cool hours and keeping doors closed

during high temperatures, the professor explained. Temperatures inside the office fluctuated no more than five degrees in twenty-four hours.

Cold is coped with quite easily in winter with an ordinary water heating unit "which I picked up on a junk pile," he said. Air circulating pipes are laid under the floor with three outlets to the surface. Three factors control its greater warmth in winter: namely, heat storage of the adobe, its air tightness, and its insulation.

Adding to the insulation of the construction material, six inches of cotton burs were placed above the ceiling.

"Only intimation we had of sandstorms last spring was sight of movements outside the building," Clay says. "And so nearly perfect is the insulation, hail stones during a storm the same season could not be heard hitting the roof."

All labor in construction of the office was furnished by students at the college. Bricks were formed in laboratory classwork and by students regularly employed in the agricultural division. Outside stucco coating was applied by professional help.

Clay spent a month of his own time during the summer of 1936 aiding in

the work. Adobe dirt was obtained on the college farm. It lies just beneath the top soil. Soft caliche adds to the adhering qualities of the adobe, although the hard variety cannot be used.

Two years ago Dr. A. W. Young, associate professor of agronomy, and Clay were housed in one small office. They were faced with the problem of holding student consultations and doing other office work with barely enough room for one chair other than their own. Dr. Young was given the entire office when the adobe building was completed.

The professor's name, strangely, fits well with earth construction, but not more so than the professor fits into the snug, comfortable office. Clay is enthusiastic, though modest, about the accomplishment of his experiment, as well as the plausibility of wide use of adobe in residence construction. There is little to choose between in comparative costs of materials for frame buildings and those of earthen materials, he says. The latter embodies a more comfortable and permanent type of structure.

In addition to planning and supervising other structures, he is contemplating writing his master's thesis on the utility of different types of earth materials for constructions.

Telephone Touchdown

Continued from Page Nine

Down in the din of the locker rooms, the coach gives us the works. I bawl like a 3-year-old, but nobody notices for the rest of the gang is crying too. Maybe we're a bunch of old women, but this State game means a lot to us. Then Hank calls. No, they haven't found Joe yet, but they're still looking . . . using the cops to make the rounds.

We drag back on the field. State's big end kicks off, then something goes wrong with me. I see those bick tackles boring down on me and I know it's no go. I signal for a fair catch. Our full puts a toe into one and pulls us out of the hole temporarily. State comes back with the same song and boots one out in our coffin corner.

Suddenly chaos lets loose. The stands go berserk, and it sounds like Venus and Minerva arguing over the golden apple. I can't get our signals for the yells . . . "Joe J-O-E! J-O-E!"

Joe runs onto the field. The tired scrub quarter limps toward the benches.

It's the last quarter. Our fellows

whip out and start marching down the field. Joe is so mad he calls all sorts of plays, some of them not in our system. He's like a shot in the arm to us. Carrying the ball himself, smashing the line, he tears through holes that aren't there. Wide open play. The old army game—through the middle, around end, a reverse, then through the middle again. State's whole team begins to pile up on the side they see him start for. Our legerdemain takes them by surprise when Joe starts off the right side, then flips me a pass over the whole State aggregation, while I shake the lead out of my feet and trek for a touchdown.

The crowd roars and keeps on roaring, then holds its breath while Joe converts.

The game breaks up. Bands are playing, crowds yelling, and Joe and I are carried out on the shoulders of the mob to the dressing room.

"Swell run, Bill," Joe gasps when we get into a quiet corner.

"Yeah," I says. "But I couldn't have gotten away with it if you hadn't had the whole State team trying to stop you. Anyway, it was your idea about the pass."

"I'm glad you held them off until Hank and the fellows got me away from Trollinger and his gang at the hotel. I was afraid you wouldn't get my message over the phone and was worried stiff."

"Sure," says I. "But how did you work it with Nick watching you?"

"Just another trick I learned in California, Bill. Nick's not dumb, so I made him think I was muffling the phone when I was talking to him with you on the wire. You see, when I held the mouthpiece against my breastbone, I bet my bottom dollar the transmitter was sensitive enough to pick up the vibrations from my chest. As luck would have it, I was right, and Nick didn't catch on."

"Not bad," says I, fully awed.

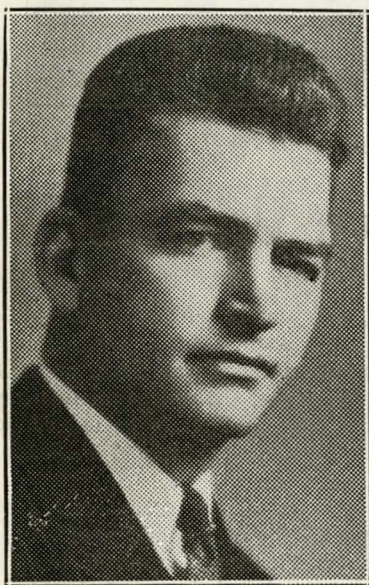
Joe laughs and pops me with a towel. "And it was luck, my boy, I talked Nick into letting me call instead of writing you a note!"

Carl Mayo, who is employed by the State Highway Department at Brownwood, was a recent visitor to the campus. He received his degree in Electrical Engineering in 1935.

Tech Again Receives NYA Funds

Almost \$26,000 has been set aside by the National Youth Administration to pay 192 part-time College and Graduate Aid jobs at Texas Technological College during the coming year. Final approval of this allotment was made by J. C. Kellam, state NYA director, about three weeks before registration, according to Dr. Bradford Knapp, president of the college.

"More than eighty Texas colleges are participating in the student aid program,



J. C. KELLAM
State NYA Director

as well as some two thousand secondary schools," Williard Deason, assistant state NYA director, explained. "This program provides an opportunity for thousands of young Texans who otherwise would not be able to continue their education to do so by earning a part of their expenses while going to school."

The NYA Student Aid program is designed to assist where help is sorely needed. Last year West Texas got little rain; the National Youth Administration provided additional Student Aid for the West Texas secondary schools and colleges. This year, since there has been enough rain to make a good farm crop, the West Texas Student Aid program returns to its normal proportion. At Texas Tech alone last year, the NYA provided 130 extra College Aid part-time jobs because of the drought, running the total assigned up to 389 jobs. President Bradford Knapp's records indicate that 498 individuals were employed at one time or another under this allocation of funds. But West Texas is no longer a drought

area, and this extra allotment of part-time jobs will not be continued.

The number of NYA jobs made available for the entire state was reduced this year about one-third. Tech shared in this reduction, too, but relatively it fared better than some schools. A 1936 enrollment figure was substituted for a 1934 figure previously used in determining college quotas. Tech's enrollment has increased several hundred since 1934, a gain which assured Tech more student aid jobs. Tech now has the third largest enrollment of all Texas colleges and universities. Accordingly, it will receive this year the third largest allotment of NYA College and Graduate Aid funds in the State.

The youths employed on NYA part-time jobs at Tech have been selected by Tech officials, who also plan and supervise the work performed. Students are enabled to earn an average of \$15 a month. Applications for these jobs were coming to the college all summer, and the students selected are already at work.

Students working on NYA part-time jobs at Tech last year were assigned to a variety of useful projects. One group of students was engaged in plant and soil studies. Dr. Knapp reported to Mr. Kellam that the supervisors believed the work was of benefit to the residents of West Texas, as well as to the students and to the teaching staff of the college.

Investigations were made under the direction of the Division of Agriculture on the adaptability of ornamental plants and fruit trees to the West Texas area and on the penetration of rain water in certain soils. Tests were made of farm crops not generally raised in West Texas, and experiments were conducted with buildings of earthen construction. In addition, the NYA students assisted in propagation of plants for use in beautifying the Tech campus.

C. E. Russell, professor of Plant Industry, who supervised much of this

of contents and sources; and the research workers have learned how to handle the plants from the standpoints of planting, pruning, and irrigation." He commented that the knowledge obtained through the experimentation was "beneficial to instructors of the college in teaching work and to the residents of this section of the state." The students working under his direction, he concluded, had "the attitude that they were really working for this department."



WILLARD DEASON
Assistant State NYA Director

This attitude was reported by many of the supervisors under whom students were employed. Possibly this accounts in part for the fact that the students employed part-time at Tech with funds provided by the NYA made better average grades than did the entire student body. Dr. Knapp reported that the students employed on NYA jobs scored an average grade of 2.81, when a C is counted as 2 points and a B as 4; and that the entire student body scored an average grade of 2.31. Dr. Knapp also reported that the college was unable to supply NYA jobs to 311 other students deemed to be eligible and in need of employment.

Students were employed in other agricultural research work and in many other divisions of the college. E. L. McBride, acting head of the department of agricultural economics, reported that "every minute of our NYA students' time is taken up in searching out mater-

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In Memoriam

Mrs. Emma G. Meharg
of Plainview,
Member Texas Tech Board of
Directors.

work last year, reported that the students had "benefited from their employment by familiarity with crops or machinery; knowledge of literature (such as farm bulletins) from the standpoints

Construction of Co-op Cottage Is Under Way

By RUBY LEE LEARY

Work on the modified Spanish Renaissance building which is to be used as an experiment in cheaper housing for girls was begun September 10 and will be completed within 90 days, according to Dr. Bradford Knapp, president of the college.

The fifteen-room, fire-proof, tile structure will be completed at a cost of \$14,999 including furnishing and architect's fee. Original plans, arranging for thirteen rooms housing fourteen girls and the housemother, were substituted for a fifteen-room building housing eighteen girls. The change was made when it was found to be financially possible.

The building is located about 250 feet along the same line north of the president's home facing College avenue at Sixteenth street. Dr. Knapp stated that the space between the cottage and president's home probably would be beautified.

The two-story building, somewhat resembling the practice house, contains fifteen rooms and two bathrooms. On the first floor is a living room, dining room, kitchen, bathroom, three bedrooms and a laundry room. The second floor includes five bedrooms and a bathroom.

Occupants of the cooperative cottage share the work and expense of running the house. A small rental fee will be charged to defray the running and upkeep expense of the cottage. President Knapp expressed a belief that the cooperative plan would lower students' living expenses at least \$12 monthly. It was suggested that should co-eds bring food from home, living expenses would be further decreased. The laundry room will be fully equipped with facilities for each girl to do her laundry work.

The housemother has not been selected, but she will probably be chosen from the home economics division. Supervision of meal preparation and the financial budget are among her duties. Methods of selecting the girls has not been definitely determined, but they will probably be taken from the home economics division also.

No distinction will be made as to student classification, but whether scholastic standing, and other factors will determine the selection has not been established. Social regulations of the students have not been released from the dean of women's office.

If the experiment is a success other such cottages will be constructed on the campus; however, the President stated that he hoped at least two more dormitories would be built on the campus.



State Senator G. H. Nelson



Representative J. Doyle Settle

Tech's Legislative Friends

"It is fair to conclude that our efforts on a recent trip to Washington to interview the Federal Government officials with reference to dormitory space will in the near future be rewarded by at least one new dormitory similar to the ones now on the Texas Tech campus," Senator G. H. Nelson of Lubbock stated when questioned regarding appropriations to the college.

"During the last session of the state legislature," he explained, "we were able to obtain for the college practically everything we asked for. I want to impress upon Tech students, exes, and alumni, that it was, in the main, through friendship that these new appropriations were made. It was through the friendship of Doyle Settle in the House of Representatives and myself, together with the friendship of the Governor, the Lieutenant Governor, the Speaker of the

House, and Members of both Assemblies that to the request made for increased appropriations for Texas Tech, approval was given so that the college might maintain the position already gained as the second largest co-educational institution in the state."

Through the efforts of Senator Nelson, chairman of the subcommittee of five in the Senate Finance Committee, and J. Doyle Settle, vice-chairman of the House Appropriations Committee, the legislature appropriated funds for the construction of a \$275,000 library on the Tech campus, a \$15,000 cooperative cottage, an increase in salaries to the faculty, and \$4,000 for the paving of drives on the campus.

"The greatest returns," continued Senator Nelson, "so far as Texas Tech is concerned, will in the future come through friendship, friends made by the ex-students of Tech in every individual locality of the state of Texas, so long as every boy and girl graduating from Tech lives a clean-up-right life, does a good job of that which he has undertaken as his life work, and loses no opportunity to make friends from day to day."

Engineers Get Jobs

Joe J. Caldwell has been employed by the West Texas Utilities Company at Abilene this summer, and will do graduate work at MIT this winter.

Charles E. Mitchell is employed by the Dutch Oil Company in New Orleans.

Ben V. Thompson has a scholarship to do graduate work at MIT in 1937-38.

Doyle Settle, state representative from the Lubbock district, and Senator G. H. Nelson, of Lubbock, sponsored the bill signed by Governor James V. Allred providing for construction of the cottage and pavement on the campus. The general education bill provided for a new library, restoration of faculty salaries almost to pre-depression level, establishment of a separate journalism department and a graduate school.

Jess Williams of Lubbock was awarded the contract to build the cottage for \$12,747. Other bidders were J. B. Maxey, \$12,938; J. C. Mytinger, \$14,229; and L. D. Sanderst, \$13,190. O. R. Walker of Lubbock is the architect.

Youth's Modern Magic Carpet

By DR. R. A. STUDHALTER

"Young man, go west," "Join the navy and see the world"—thus said some of the old-timers. A more accurate version for today would be, "Join a college field course and understand the world."

Such was a field course into the Pacific Northwest and Canada during the second term of the past summer. This course was part of the work of the biology department at Texas Technological College under the direction of the author of this skit. Five and one-half weeks were spent in the field. The members of the party were R. S. McCarnes and Hester McCarnes of Logansport, Indiana; Alice Crabb, Dumas, Texas; Viva Milstead, Hamlin, Texas; Hilma Joyce, Colorado, Texas; S. S. Forrest, Lamesa, Texas; Margaret and Walter Studhalter, Lubbock, Texas; Mrs. Ruth B. Studhalter as hostess, and myself as director and instructor. A study of the geography of plants was the immediate object; the advantages of travel, of going places, of absorbing the most sublime scenery in America, and of communing with nature's wonders were secondary objects.

And such scenery! Who could forget the boat ride on the "American Swiss" Jenny Lake, with the Teton mountains towering many thousands of feet overhead? Or the Going-to-the-Sun Highway in Glacier National Park, with its lakes, waterfalls, glaciers, and unbelievable precipices. Or the Marine Drive at Victoria, B. C., with the island-studded straits and the distant snow-capped mountains. Or the hot springs and geysers of Yellowstone, or the springs with all the colors of the rainbow, or the many Alpine lakes in the Canadian Rockies with almost as many brilliant colors. Or giant Mt. Ranier, "the mountain that was God," with its remarkable octopus of living glaciers. Or Cathedral Grove on Vancouver Island, with Douglas firs and cedars ten feet in diameter and three hundred feet tall. Nature's wonders are indeed plentiful when one looks for them, and remarkable when one understands them.

Traveling in privately owned cars with one-wheeled trailers attached and stopping in the best tourist camps in ten states and two Canadian provinces, the party was at a peculiar advantage in that plant geography is at its best in the national parks and the national forests. Who would not like to study in Rocky Mountain (Estes) National Park, in the Tetons, Yellowstone, Glacier, Mount Rainier, Mesa Verde, and in four nation-

al parks in Canada? Who would not enjoy the contrast between the desiccated Salt Lake Desert with scarcely any rainfall and the wet Olympic Peninsula of Washington, with a rainfall eight times as great as that of Lubbock? Who could resist a swim in the invigorating Pacific ocean at Kalaloch Beach, one in the great Salt Lake where sinking is impossible, and one in the warm geyser-fed pool at Old Faithful in Yellowstone? And one must feel the charm of the beautiful waterfalls along the Columbia River Highway as well as the insignificance of man at the snout of Emmons Glacier in the face of the work done by the ice. Trees already large when the Christian religion had its beginning, deep and dark woods with scarcely an audible sound, seaweeds of weird form and color, Alpine plants fighting for life at the very edge of the snow, trees at timberline and on the coast, dwarfed and gnarled by the incessant winds, plants managing somehow to eke out an existence on the hot and almost waterless alkali flats near Salt Lake—these are some of the pages of Nature's storybook which can be appreciated only when met face to face in the field.

The most distant points visited were the region of Banff and Lake Louise in Alberta, some two hundred miles airline north of the United States, and the central portion of Vancouver Island, much farther northwest than the average tourist even thinks of going. On the Olympic Peninsula the party passed close to the westernmost point in continental United States. The altitudinal range varied from sea level in Washington and British Columbia to a four mile drive above 12,000 feet near Estes Park. The distance covered, including all side trips and the necessary running-around in the cities, was close to 7,000 miles. The cost was very reasonable for such an extensive trip.

National Park and National Forest Service guides added materially to the enjoyment of the applied phases of the course. The forest burns and reforestation projects observed under their direction brings a visual picture of the problem and the success of producing a timber crop for future generations. The sight of a sheet of notebook paper will always recall the wood pulp and the immense roll of paper as we saw it coming off the presses and out of the driers of a pulp and paper mill. A shingled roof has a new meaning after seeing a saw mill cut off shingle after shingle

from a huge block of wood. Veneer and ply wood assumes a new importance when seen in the process of manufacture in the largest plant of its kind in the world, at Olympia, Washington. Even a railroad journey seems safer after a visit to a large tie treating plant. Logging operations, forest fires, railroad cars, and trucks filled to capacity with only three logs, immense rafts of timber being towed downstream—these were all a part of the day's work and pleasure.

A very rare opportunity presented itself near Missoula, Montana. A large forest fire had just been put out and the men were being assembled for the return to civilization. Two workers had lost their lives in the conflagration. A firefighters' camp, their packs, and tools, the black, lifeless trees, and the burned earth for miles around, are lessons in the prevention of forest fire which one does not forget when seeing them at first hand. And perhaps the finest and certainly the most unusual dinner of the six weeks was that served to us at a firefighters' camp; the lot of the firefighter is indeed a hard one, but the food which Uncle Sam feeds him cannot well be improved upon.

A field course is far from being all work and no play. Among the highlights of the trip for the inland Texans and Indianans composing the party were the several boat rides. There was a canoe trip on Lake McDonald in Glacier National Park, a motor boat ride on Jenny Lake, a yacht cruise on Puget Sound, and two journeys in large steamers. One of the latter, from Vancouver, B. C., to Nanaimo on Vancouver Island, gave us three hours of pleasure and the other one from Victoria, B. C., to Port Angeles, Washington, took about two hours. The term "ferry" as applied to these steamers, is quite misleading to those of us who think of ferries as small, flat, slow-moving boats. The afternoon spent on a yacht on Puget Sound fishing for salmon was a treat given us by an acquaintance of one of the members of the class; the fact that the salmon were so very shy scarcely detracted from the pleasure involved.

Even graduation exercises were in order. Two members of the class were due to receive degrees at the close of the summer session, one from Texas Tech and the other from Hardin-Simmons. A mock commencement exercise at Utah Auto Park in Salt Lake City was no doubt as significant to these applicants as the real exercises on the campuses:

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Helium Gets A Doctor

By FRED HARRELL

Texas Technological College awarded its second honorary degree August 24 when it clothed Clifford Winslow Seibel, supervising engineer of the government helium plant, Amarillo, with the hood of doctor of science.

The presentation, made in recognition of Seibel's contributions to the advancement of science, came during graduation exercises at the close of the 1937 summer session, and was made by President Bradford Knapp after diplomas had been handed to members of the graduating class. The honoree was presented to President Knapp by Dr. W. C. Craig, head professor of chemistry, and Dr. V. Schneider, associate professor of chemical engineering.

In conferring the degree, Dr. Knapp lauded Seibel as "research worker, teacher, discoverer of the only practical and commercially workable method of isolating helium, designer of plants, pioneer in the development of helium for lighter-than-air craft, co-designer of the government helium plant, Amarillo, Texas; research worker in the use of helium in medical anesthesia. . . ."

Tech's first honorary degree, a doctor of laws, was conferred in 1930 on Amon G. Carter, publisher of the Fort Worth *Star-Telegram* and chairman of the college's first board of directors. Each of the two degrees have been presented to men who are recognized as having made contributions to the development of West Texas.

Doctor Seibel's best known achievement is the discovery of a helium isolation process in 1917. Before that time he had received his bachelor of science degree in 1913 from the University of Kansas, and his master of science in 1915 from the same institution. From 1913 until 1917 he was an instructor at his alma mater. He was working on his doctor's degree when his research work on the extraction of the non-inflammable, non-explosive element from natural gas attracted the attention of the United States government. The nation requested his services in the development of helium for use in lighter-than-air craft instead of hydrogen, the gas whose explosion last May wrecked the giant dirigible Hindenburg. Helium ranks next to hydrogen in lifting power.

In 1868 an unknown element was discovered on the sun by use of the spectroscope. It was named helium from the Greek word "helios," meaning "sun." The gas was not found on earth until 1895, and then remained a chemical curiosity until 1917 when Dr. Seibel found a practical way to extract it from natu-

ral gas, its best source.

Helium in natural gas was found through a rather odd incident. Shortly before Dr. Seibel went to the University of Kansas as an instructor, natural gas was discovered in Kansas. In celebration, a huge bonfire was built. Onto the blaze a quantity of gas was placed, but contrary to expectations, put out the fire. Analysis showed the gas contained helium.

When Dr. Seibel began his work it cost \$2,500 a cubic foot to produce helium. At this price it would have cost four hundred and fifty million dollars to fill a small ship. By the end of the war, Seibel, through his process, had reduced the cost to 44 cents a cubic foot.

In discussing his discovery, Dr. Seibel deprecated his work, insisting that it was wrong to give any one chemist or scientist entire credit for a discovery.

"Much of the work is through trial and error method, and discoveries are made by the process of elimination. All that those who have gone before have eliminated has left us nearer a conclusion."

While general interest in helium centers around its use in dirigible, balloons and similar craft, Dr. Seibel said that "personally, I am more interested in its medical properties."

The gas is used in the treatment of tuberculosis and asthma, and as a diluent gas when ether is administered in anesthesia. It is also beneficial in the treatment of "bends," a disease caused by too sudden a release of air pressure on underwater workers, "sand hogs" working in tunnels, and others who work under great pressure.

The process of separating helium from natural gas, said Dr. Seibel, consists of liquefying all constituents of the gas except helium, and tapping them off. In the process the gas is scrubbed with a lye solution to remove carbon dioxide, and then is cooled to about 300 degrees below zero. At the present time the United States has a virtual monopoly of helium.

The 46-year-old chemist is married and has two children, a boy and a girl. The elder is 21. He holds memberships in the American Chemical Society, Sigma Xi (national honorary chemical research society), Alpha Chi Sigma (national honorary chemical society), the Masonic Orders, and Cosmos Club (honorary scientific society in Washington, D. C.) He is chairman of the recently organized Panhandle section of the American Chemical Society.

Employment At Tech

By DR. BRADFORD KNAPP

Two out of every three Tech students earned part of his expenses during the past school year. A total of 1,917 boys and girls held jobs which paid them \$302,387.16, amounting to approximately \$150 each for the school year.

The National Youth Administration allotted 389 jobs at \$15.00 each. There were 259 regular places and 130 additional drouth aid allotments. Taking advantage of a ruling which permitted the division of a job to two or more people, a total of 498 students were benefitted, sharing in the year's payroll of \$52,797.40. For this year the NYA allotment has been decreased to 192 jobs, with an approved payroll of \$25,920. This is based on 8 per cent of the total number of students registered in school October 1, 1936, who were less than 25 years of age.

Scholarships assisted 108 students. Undergraduates received \$5,217.50, and \$187.50 was paid in graduate scholarships. These included the LaVerne Noyes scholarships, regular statutory scholarships to the highest ranking students, and others.

Thirty graduates received fellowships amounting to \$7,411.95.

The college employed 630 students to work on the campus, in the dormitories, as laboratory and library assistants, for clerical and stenographic work, in the college creamery, for janitor work, and other similar tasks. On these jobs, the college paid out \$68,557.89.

Downtown jobs gave employment to 601 students at a total payroll of \$116,295.52. This included work for room and board, yard work, dairy work, hotel work, office work, clerking, caring for children, housework, and other similar jobs.

Students who come to Tech thus show that they are not afraid of work. They are willing to take the training they receive from the college plus the hustling they have had to do to earn their way wholly or in part and tackle a job in the outside world and make good.

Architects Are Employed Here

Four June graduates in Architecture are employed in Lubbock. Harry Buckley is employed by W. A. Bradshaw, architect. Joe Elder works for Lubbock Sash and Door Company, and Wilson Grimes for Higginbotham-Bartlett Lumber Company. William L. Sasser is employed by Southwestern Associated Telephone Company. Harry E. Blocker, who also received a Bachelor of Arts degree with a major in Architecture in June, is employed by Bradshaw.



Clinging Vine

By DR. A. B. CUNNINGHAM

THERE is this to be said about a woman—she always has her way with her man. Clinging-vine? Yes—if that works. Frail? If frailty gets her what she wants.

There was, for example, my old friend Daniel Phlaxeed, vice-president of The Great Southern University. A small man with a slight cast to his left eye and hair reduced to a single lock which sat spiral fashion at the apex of his skull, he had held his post for twenty years; and for fifteen of those twenty years, Miss Lydia E. Durham had sat in the little outer office as his secretary. Now, any man who for a score of years has been vice-president of a college without being harried by a single student strike or being involved in a single fundamentalist controversy, is likely to be a pretty canny individual. But it was not so much Doctor Phlaxeed's sagacity which had kept him free of marital entanglements, as it was an inferiority complex which had troubled him ever since as a boy he had been twitted about stuttering over the letter S. He was a mild man when it came to human contacts; and the classes in Greek which he taught at the College made him feel all the more out of touch with a hurly-burly world.

His colleagues on the faculty attributed the sudden change in him to the appearance of Dr. Robert N. Hutchin's book, *THE HIGHER LEARNING IN AMERICA*. This volume strongly championed a return to the ancient classics as providing the true education of youth; and perusing the pages absorbedly, Doctor Phlaxeed for the first time discovered himself. Instead of being out of touch, he was one of the chosen few. He could handle his Greek from *luo* to *leleluka*, could ascend gracefully in the *Anabasis* or descend as gracefully in the *Memorabilia*. He was in short, good; and it required only this small infiltration of confidence to put him over, to make of him a Neander: he began ever so deftly to notice Miss Lydia E. Durham.

Now, Miss Durham had not been sitting in the outer office for fifteen years without learning the small weaknesses of this great man. For one thing, he prided himself on being broad-minded. No

one could sit for twenty years in *his* office, between the student who swore outragedly that he didn't and the professor who cynically claimed he did, without learning at least to look upon both sides of a subject. For another thing, Doctor Phlaxeed loved dogs. It was his one touch of sentiment, to which he turned with all the passion which had been suppressed in the official routine of his days. He acted as though his love of dogs were a commendable thing, something for which he deserved a quiet but genuine praise. It was almost as if he himself had made dogs, endowing



Lydia E. Durham

them with their vast capacity for loyalty and affection, and deserved commendation for his handiwork.

Nor had Miss Lydia, in all the years of answering the telephone and issuing drop cards, ever really lost hope. Every time she jerked a gray hair from her temples, she looked forward all the more fiercely to the coming summer session when older male students, hot after half a dozen more credits, would provide her with new opportunities; every time she added a frill to a little under-garment to make her breasts look more buxom, she resolved anew to end her days, not issuing drop cards, but training a climbing rose vine up her own dear trellis.

She had been on the alert for interested male looks too long to miss one when it came. When she saw the awareness of her in Doctor Phlaxeed's eyes, she was instantly steady and ready, hearing an inner voice far too deep for words, saying to her, 'Careful, now. You must not fail!'

It was precisely nine o'clock, the hour Doctor Phlaxeed always arrived at the office. He was standing in the doorway, glancing now at an enormous blue dog, almost as tall as a calf, which panted for entrance outside, now at Miss Lydia, his eyes deprecating, as if he would tell her that he could not help it that dogs loved him so.

Miss Lydia did not even hesitate. "Let the nice doggie come in!" she complimented, her harsh voice softening.

"He's not mine," Doctor Phlaxeed said. "I just couldn't keep him from following me." Here he paused, a quick suspicion written on his face. "But I thought you didn't like dogs!"

"I didn't—once. But you have taught me, Doctor. I think there is something fine in a man when a dog follows him around the way they do you." She also hesitated, as though realizing how inappropriate sentiment was during business hours. "I—I am going to try to create that something in me." A slow flush stole over her face, deepening in the horizontal wrinkles of her forehead.

All that day Doctor Phlaxeed felt a bigger man, more capable and broad-minded than he had ever been before. Thereafter he and Miss Lydia could be seen practically every evening, strolling about the campus, followed always by the dogs: the great blue dog, and a gray Scotty, and a white spaniel, and a pointer, and a dog. The blue dog, a Dane named Oops, liked to walk beside Miss Lydia, her long hand on its back. Occasionally she wooled the spaniel, turning it over on its back and massaging its belly swiftly, her eyes shut and her mouth grimly set.

When Phlaxeed and Miss Lydia were made man and wife, the factor which decided him to buy the small white cottage instead of going on living at the Faculty Club, was that he might, in his own home, afford the luxury of a Boston bull.

When he brought the little animal home, it was as active as a teetering kite. It twisted, it rolled, it licked Lydia. It drew its body together like a measuring worm, but with uncanny swiftness, and went bounding about the room. It jumped on the new davenport with the beautiful dark upholstery and sniffed. Either he scented under a cushion what-

ever it is that a small Boston bull is supposed to discover, or he wished to show his new master that he could be a real help about the place. He started to dig, and with an energy one would not have expected in him and at intervals he thrust his nose between the cushion and the back, with a muffled snort.

Doctor Phlaxeed stood regarding first the pup and then his wife. A small quiver of pleasure passed over his face. At last he looked slowly about the room, and back at the two, as if visualizing the confines of his private paradise. His heart was full. Finally, like a man who must share his happiness with others, he picked up the pup and thrust it into Lydia's arms.

"He belongs to both of us," Doctor Phlaxeed said.

The bull kissed Lydia on the mouth. It made a sort of wheel of its body and began to go around her, first on one pair of feet and then the other striking her to gain traction. But its exuberance was too violent. It fell. As it dropped, however, it clutched to any support—Lydia's arm, the bottom of her skirt, her silk stocking—at anything that might break its fall.

"Careful, careful. Catch him!" Doctor Phlaxeed cried.

The dog lit on his back, with a little 'yik' as he struck the floor. Lydia, still responsive to the command of a vice-president, snatched the animal up and uttered a few clucking sounds. And it was essentially so that her husband left her when he departed for the office.

Lydia's dislike of dogs was not cerebral but visceral. It was not a reasoned attitude, but one which had its origin in the region of her diaphragm, and affected her whether she would or no. It was like her fear of mice, though that was fear, while this was close to nausea. When she felt her hand stick from the saliva which seemed to break perpetually from the pup's moving tongue, she grew a little faint.

There were, however, certain other things. She had lived too long on the salary of a secretary to look with anything but dismay on a run in a practically new silk stocking. The davenport—she had purchased it for the perfectly bewitching tapestry in which it was upholstered: a black background with an adorable little red rose bud running over it. She had had only one fear when she bought it: that the rose bud, necessitating a rather long loop of the thread, might pick or fray. She now saw, where the dog had demonstrated his utility, that no less than three rose buds were torn to shreds.

There was a final factor which acted to drive Lydia on her future course; a suppressed desire which had long lain in

her heart. She wanted a Persian cat. White, smoke, or orange, she cared not, so long as it might be registered. For more years than her gentle heart cared to name, it had seemed to Lydia that a purebred registered Persian cat, walking sedately across the room or lying relaxed by the fire, was essential to her perfect happiness.

Thus her problem shaped itself: to get rid of the Boston bull; to install the adorable pussy; but to win dear, dear, dear Daniel's consent to the new order.

The method for step number one was suggested to her by her own wishful thinking. The dog, which the good Doctor had named Big Boy, developed a mania for digging. He must have had a natural desire for the feel of fresh earth between his toes. The morning after Lydia had put in a row of tulip bulbs back of the garage, Big Boy uncovered every one; not digging it out, but only exposing it, as if to show Lydia that she could have no secrets from him. Thereafter the neighbors began to throw dark looks across the lots, and congregate in little knots and talk in low voices.

It was then that Lydia knew that in time one of them would poison Big Boy. From that conviction, the idea was born that she might do it herself. Cruel? Indeed, no. Since he would be poisoned before long anyway, it was only a mercy to the poor dear to do it at once and get it over with. And it was as a result of this anticipatory deed of mercy that Lydia met her husband at the door one afternoon when he returned from the office and said to him, "I have bad news for you, dear."

Doctor Phlaxeed jumped and turned a queer shade of yellow. The sit-down strikes were all the rage and he had been working in a cold sweat all day as the result of a student protest over his decision to shorten the Christmas vacation. He had not grown quite used to Lydia as a wife, but still regarded her as his outer sentry against the student body.

"What is it?"

"It's Big Boy, Daniel. Someone's poisoned him."

He heaved a great sigh. "Oh, Big Boy!" Then the meaning of her words registered. "Poisoned him, you say!"

"He is out in the yard, dead."

"Who did it?"

It was a ticklish moment. "I just went out, and there he lay."

"It's that Hopp woman. She hasn't liked him from the first. I shall go directly to her and—"

"There is another side, dear, which I know you would want to hear."

Ah yes. Another side. Mustn't act too heavily, get myself in a jam. Hear both sides, impress all concerned with the fact of my fairness.

"Remember, I am telling you only what they were thinking—that a dog in town is a nuisance; that it can't be kept up but must be allowed to run. And it digs up the flower beds. I knew you were too broad-minded not to see their viewpoint."

Daniel Phlaxeed sighed heavily. He was broad-minded. Dear Lydia trusted him because of it. After he had properly disposed of Big Boy, he would go to the Hopp woman and let her see there were no hard feelings. In time all his neighbors would trust him, even as Lydia did. One could not, for twenty years, steer a trouble-free course without . . .

At supper, after a delicious steak smothered in onions (his favorite dish), with a large bowl of smoking french-fried potatoes (also favored by him), he said a trifle breathlessly, "Perhaps they were right."

Then he went out in the back yard and walked around a bit, hoping the neighbors might see that he was too broad-minded to nourish small grudges. It was even with reluctance that he re-entered the house without having seen any of them.

But one step, then, remained for Lydia. It was accomplished a few days later when Doctor Phlaxeed entered the house to see a small orange puss at ease on the davenport. The kitten was practically all hair. A tuft grew up out of each round ear; its body was a perfect ball; its tail, even at that tender age, like a huge hairy banana. When it saw the Doctor, it spring to its feet, and arching its back, waited for him belligerently, emitting a swift hiss.

"What's that?" he demanded.

The deep voice was again speaking to Lydia. 'Steady, now. This is crucial. There must be no misstep!' She went up to her husband and put her hand on his shoulders.

"It's a kitten, Daniel," she said gently. Her voice was tender. "I knew you wouldn't want to get another dog, because you are too considerate to keep anything that annoys others. But I just t-thought"—her voice faltering—"that that something in you was too fine be allowed to s-starve. It is big enough to embrace all living things. I thought that this d-dear little kitten . . ."

His eyes were misty. "Dearest Lydia!" he whispered.

Awarded Master's Degree

Ralph B. Cantrell, who received his B. S. degree in Geological Engineering in 1934, was awarded a master's degree in Geology in June. He is now employed by the Standard Oil Company in Houston. His wife, the former Charles Cox, also graduated from Tech.

Dreams *Do* Come True

By LOUISE C. ALLEN

Traffic, westward bound on Lubbock's Broadway, will soon see the new \$275,000 library building silhouetted against the horizon. Harmonious with other structures on the campus, it will be built in the tradition of the Spanish Renaissance.

Situated just north of the Chemistry building, the library will be similar to that structure in both form and size, the tower on the northern end complementing the southern tower of the present edifice. Chief architectural difference between the two buildings is that the new library will have three full stories, to provide adequate stack room. Less ornamentation will break the simplicity of its lines.

Providing seating capacity for approximately 1,000 students, and book stacks for about 200,000 volumes, besides classroom, office, and storage space, the new building will carry Texas Technological College successfully through that awkward age in which it seems to have outgrown its clothes.

Although final plans have not been submitted to Wyatt C. Hedrick, Fort Worth architect, at the time this magazine goes to press, President Bradford Knapp expresses hope that the working draft will contain necessary ducts for complete air-conditioning of the building.

Alumni, who remember the cramped quarters in which Tech students have prepared to get educated for the last twelve years, will look with delight and not a little envy on the streamlined study rooms of the new library, when they visit the campus next year.

The lower floor, to which one descends a few steps from the entrances, will contain thirteen classrooms, a receiving room, mechanical equipment room and janitor's space, storage space, and restrooms for men and women and for staff members.

Steps leading up from the outer doors bring one into the large lobby of the main floor. At the west end of this floor stands the reserve reading room, 143 feet long and 60 feet wide, which will hold approximately 400 students. In the northwest corner of the main floor, a room approximately 47 by 20 feet will contain maps, archives, and rare books.

Separated from the rare book room by bookshelves rather than a partition, a browsing room of equal size, tastefully furnished, will entice students bent on extra-curricular reading. Adjoining this, a periodical room of like proportions will be cut off from the corridor by a rail and bookshelves, and will contain cur-

rent newspapers and magazines.

Southeast corner of the second floor is divided into five seminar rooms, each approximately 12 by 20 feet in size. The last word in library convenience is the typing room, for the accommodation of those who want to copy extracts from books or records.

Stairs at the east and south sides of the building lead into a large lobby on third floor, which contains the general loan desk and the main reading room. Proportions of the reading room are the same as those of the reserve reading room on second floor, 143 by 60 feet, with the same seating capacity. Adjacent to the loan desk is space for card catalogs of the entire library. In an alcove north of the catalog files will be space for bound bibliographies. The top floor also provides for a cataloging room, offices for the librarian and her secretary, and six seminar rooms. A tower room, accessible by steps from third floor lobby, will be apportioned into nine special study rooms for faculty members.

Stack room will extend from the ground floor to the top of the building, and will occupy a space about 64 by 40 feet at the rear of the reserve and loan desks. Constructed of steel, the stacks will fill six floor levels, two for each floor of the building. An automatic elevator and a special iron stairway will afford easy access to all floors. If the building is air-conditioned, glass brick windows will furnish light during the day in the stack area. At present, the library owns only about 60,000 of the 200,000 volumes it is built to hold. Plans for increasing this number appreciably are still indefinite, says President Knapp.

In the stack area, booth-like carrels, furnished with desk, chair and bookshelves, provide ideal working conditions for advanced and graduate students.

The library is so designed that, as the college grows, the stack area can be increased by extending the building north. Partitions on the lower or ground floor can be taken out, and the west end of that floor converted into an additional large reading room, with a capacity of 400 more students. Eventually, the entire building will be used for library purposes, with a seating capacity of between 1,500 and 1,600 students.

On that long-promised day last June, when the legislature signed the library appropriation bill and Librarian Elizabeth Howard West ascended the tower steps of the Administration building to ring the victory bell, a new day dawned in culture on the South Plains.

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Summer Weddings

Continued from Page Eight

VONCILE SHELBY and A. J. BRANDON married in Lubbock on June 26.

J. C. STANSELL, Jr., and Alice Albertine Grawonder married here on July 1.



Mrs. Sam W. Fort

MADLINE ELY and Sam W. Fort were married in Cisco on August 22.

STANCIL BAGWELL, graduate in engineering, married Marjorie Grace Desormeaux in Chicago on June 23. They are at home in Amarillo where Stancil teaches school.

ZOIE ODOM and Wilfred Newsome were married here June 30.

REX TYNES, who will be a senior engineering student this year, and Charlie Marie Moore married in Clovis on July 3.

LORAIN MILLER of San Angelo, Tech-ex, and Robert J. Northway of Boston married July 3.

WOODROW HOLT and CORINNE BAILEY married in San Angelo after an annual Silver Key club reunion July 5.

DELBERT JONES of Artesia, N. M., who attended the engineering division at Tech for three years, and Margaret Sims of Floydada married in Lubbock July 6. They are at home in Austin.

GEORGIA KATHRYN KIRKPATRICK of Littlefield, who attended Tech for three years, and Eugene Leftwich were married July 14.

EULALA HENDERSON, Tech grad, and Alfred L. Burks were married in Memphis on July 17.

GENELL STOVALL and CHESTLEY SULLIVAN were married in Corpus Christi on August 2. They are living in Dallas where Mr. Sullivan is a student at Baylor Medical school.

CLAUDE THOMPSON, who served as president of the Tech student council for two years, and GRACE STENGEL were married July 25.

HENRIETTA WILSON, grad, and Fred Ford married in Plainview on August 4.



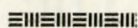
Mrs. Charles Mathews

MERLE SCOGGIN, August grad, and Charles Mathews, young attorney, married in 1936, announced their vows in July.

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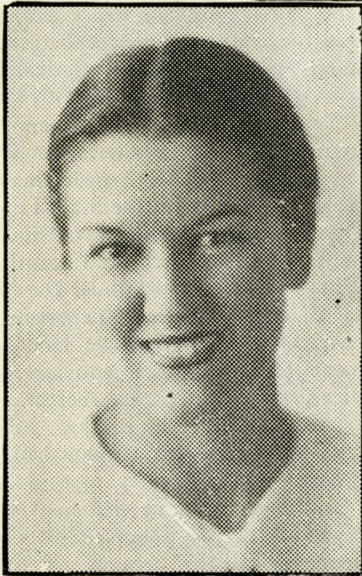


Steaks
Chops
Barbecue
Dinners
Lunches
Short
Orders
Sandwiches
Drinks

Paul Toliver

Max Garrett

BETH BUTLER, '35 grad, and W. R. Schofield were married here July 21. W. R. is to be graduated from Tech this year.



Mrs. R. C. Douglas

RUTH LEWIS, June graduate, and R. C. DOUGLAS, Tech-ex and medical student at Galveston, were married in Galveston June 10.

AGNES ABERNATHY and KENNETH HICKS were married on August 7.

OTHELLA DANIEL, Tech grad, and ROY McCORRY, Tech ex, married on January 17, announced their vows on July 11.

GEHRMONE HOLLOWAY, Tech student, and Miss Winnie Lee Coleman, teacher in the Lubbock school system, were married in June.

TRENT CAMPBELL, engineering grad, married Ann Blake, niece of Mrs. Will Rogers, at the California home of the bride's aunt on August 4.

JANE TINSLEY and Harvey Eanes, Jr., of Shreveport, La., were married on August 2.

REBA WAYNE WILLIAMS and BILLY MURRAY were married in Wichita Falls on August 15.

EMMA NELL THATCHER and ROY W. NEAL, Jr., were married in Plainview on July 15.

VIRGINIA NEWTON and SAM AINSWORTH married on August 29 in Clovis, N. M.

HELEN SIMS and Alvin Parrack of Chillicothe were married in that city June 20.

Two former students, HELEN JANE GRAFKE and J. W. WEST, prominent athlete, were married in Hobbs, N. M., on June 20 where they are at home.

MARY FLORENCE KNOX and K. CARTER were married in Ruidoso, N. M., on August 15.

HARRIET ANN ROBB of Pampa and ROY WILMETH of Spearman spent their honeymoon in Yellowstone Park following their marriage this summer.



Mrs. Ray Farmer

LOUISE FORTENBERRY and RAY FARMER were married on June 13 and left for a wedding trip to Mexico City.

KATHRYN HUDMAN, grad, and Jarrell Rhea of Pampa were married at First Methodist church on July 20.

COLLEGE ENTHUSIASM

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**PIGGLY
WIGGLY**

NYA

Continued from Page Eleven

ials from authoritative literature in agriculture; in tabulating or in something concerned directly along the line of the student's studies. Our department makes investigations of various economic conditions of our territory or state through the help of NYA students. This is of interest and value both to the college and community."

A. H. Leidigh, dean of the division of agriculture, reported that students working in his office were completing a search and index of the issues of three newspapers, covering the last 12 years, and were preparing a history of his division. "This gives us a history up to date," he said, "which is being supplemented by current records."

One NYA student was editorial assistant for the college catalogue, preparing and criticizing material for its content. Others made transcripts in the library of much historical material, while another group made maps of the school campus and constructed useful equipment. A research student in the department of chemistry worked all year on the problem of removing fluorine from the Lubbock water supply, a task which Dr. Knapp described as "a public health problem of greatest importance."

Dr. Knapp reports that 135 NYA students were assigned to clerical and stenographic work, many of them assisting the teaching staff in office details, and 25 were assigned to Library assistance. Twenty-three students helped improve and beautify the campus, while 20 others were assigned to care for athletic department equipment and campus tennis courts. In laboratories 56 NYA students were employed, with 17 others engaged in vocational and shop work. Twenty-nine students were assigned to tasks in the offices of various Lubbock civic agencies. The remainder were scattered in many tasks about the campus. All worked under the supervision of a responsible person.

The Texas Tech report, well-bound in a stiff-back folder with 8 by 10 pictures of the students work included, has been sent to the Washington office of the National Youth Administration as a loan exhibit concerning the Texas Student Aid program, Mr. Kellam said. It will finally be returned to Austin where it will be kept as a part of the state records.

Another phase of the NYA program is the part-time employment on work projects of out-of-school youths between 18 and 25 years of age who are unemployed and eligible for work relief. The typical wage earned by the NYA youth on a work project is \$12 a month for

48 hours work. Operating in West Texas from district headquarters located at San Angelo, Lubbock, El Paso, and Amarillo, the NYA affords youths employment and job training on work projects sponsored by some state or local agency. Youths are now employed as clerical assistants on 16 work projects in the offices of the Texas Relief Commission and of the County Judges in these districts. Thirteen work projects are operating in West Texas sponsored by the State Highway Department on which youths are constructing roadside parks and beautifying highway rights of way under the supervision of the highway department. Other youths are employed on land improvement projects which provides for beautification of city parks, recreational areas, school grounds, and other public property. Four projects employ youths as assistants to the county agricultural agents and county home demonstration agents. Three sewing room projects are now operating in this area as are three projects which provide assistance to county and city health departments, and one library service project.

In administering its program the Texas Youth Administration has kept its eye to its main responsibility.

"The 1937 'youth problem' is much the same problem youth has faced for years," Mr. Kellam said recently. "It is

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Mechanical Engineers Get Jobs

Graduates in Mechanical Engineering, class of 1937, have accepted the following positions after receiving their degrees: Ed Barkham, Certain-teed Products Corporation, Acme, Texas; Paul Coneway and Ben Priest, the Trane Company, LaCrosse, Wis.; Al Ray Cooper, Lee Norris, and Robert Houston, General Electric Company; Charles Howell, Freeport Sulphur Company, Port Sulphur, La.; Elmo Knudson, Humble Oil Company, Baytown, Texas; Morris Palmer, Gulf Oil Corporation, St. Louis, Okla.; J. T. Pinkston, Oliver Implement Company, Charles City, Iowa.

Raymond Lamb, who received his degree in geological engineering last month, is employed by the Continental Oil Company at Hobbs, N. M.

the problem of gaining an education and finding a job. The youth problem is that simple—and that complex.

"Throughout our whole program we keep before us the ultimate goal—meeting youth's desire to gain an education and find a job. We cooperate with the Texas State Employment Service in the actual hunt for suitable jobs for youths; we seek to help each youth gain his own objective."

GREETINGS:

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Alumni Activities

Harry L. Godeke, who holds a B. S. degree in Mechanical Engineering (1934) from Tech, and an M. S. in M. E. (1935) from Iowa University, was employed during the past year as assistant in the Mechanical Engineering department of the University of Illinois. During the summer he has been working at Beloit, Wis., for Fairbanks-Morse Company.

Jack A. Grundy recently was employed by the Reed Roller Bit Company at Houston. Grundy holds a B. S. in Mechanical Engineering and his wife, the former Illa Steele Patterson, is also a Tech graduate.

Duane Orr, graduate in Civil Engineering in 1933, and James A. Loughridge, who received his B. S. in Chemical Engineering in 1934, are employed by the U. S. Army Engineers Department at Conchas Dam, N. M.

E. V. Middleton, who received a B. S. degree in Civil Engineering in 1931, has been appointed instructor in that department. He has been employed by the State Highway department.

Roger Clapp, who graduated in 1933 with a B. S. in Mechanical Engineering, and who is at present an instructor in that department, has been studying at Purdue University this summer. He will continue his graduate work there this winter and will serve as graduate assistant in the Mechanical Engineering department there.

Miss Edna Houghton, instructor in Architecture and Allied Arts, has been doing graduate study at the Traphagen School of Fashion in New York this summer. Miss Houghton is the only woman engineering graduate of Texas Tech. She received her B. S. degree in Architectural Engineering in 1930.

Cary H. Lodal, who graduated in Textile Engineering in 1931, visited the Engineering Division recently. He is manager of an automobile agency in Mineral Wells. His brother, Olaf T., who holds a bachelor of science degree in Electrical Engineering, is employed by the State Highway Department.

Alfred J. Van Dyke, who received a B. S. degree in Chemical Engineering in 1930, was a recent visitor on the campus. He is resident engineer for the State Highway Department at Fort Worth.

William Stewart Galloway, who received a B. S. degree in Mechanical Engineering in 1931, was married to Miss Minne Mae Haygood at Austin August 1. They will be at home in Memphis, Tenn., where Galloway is employed by the Gulf Refining Company.

Continued on Page Twenty-three

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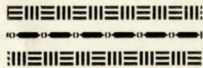
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Actors Take A Holiday

By LORENA OWENS

A night in Harlem, visits to Chinatown and the Bowery, Radio City Music Hall, Coney Island, West Point, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, and other points of interest were included in a third annual trip to New York City sponsored this summer by Miss Ruth Pirtle, head of the speech department. A yacht trip around Manhattan and a moonlight boatripe up the Potomac were special features of the tour.

While in New York the group attended "The Women," "Tovarich," "Room Service," "You Can't Take It With You," and "Tobacco Road." They also visited NBC studios where they heard Efraim Zimbalist, famous violinist, and Florence Eastin, metropolitan opera singer, on the "Magic Key" hour.

Sightseeing tours included the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, St. Patrick's on Fifth Avenue, Metropolitan Art Museum, Museum of Natural History, department stores, importers' shops, brass shops, bazaars, Columbia university, and many famous restaurants and night clubs. Trippers went to the Central Park hotel, Dave's Blue Room, Jack Dempsey's, Luke's Italian restaurant, the Pepper Pot, and made a tour of the "Queen Mary."

Returning by Philadelphia, Atlantic

City, and Washington, the group attended the Robin Hood Dell concerts, visited the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Library of Congress, Supreme Court building, Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and the White House. They were greeted in Washington by Congressman George Mahon and Senator Morris Shepard in the Military Affairs Committee room. Training of G-men in the Department of Justice and sessions of both the Senate and House of Representatives were observed.

In Washington, the party visited "Bethlehem of America," a monastery containing catacombs which are exact reproductions of those in Rome. Universities visited were Princeton, Ward Belmont, and Vanderbilt.

Stops were made at "The Hermitage" in Nashville, Tenn., and at the Greater Texas and Pan-American Exposition in Dallas. Miss Pirtle plans to sponsor a similar trip in 1938.

Electrical Engineers Find Employment

Electrical Engineering graduates in the class of 1937 are employed as follows:

Hugh Kay, B. S. in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, is employed by the Texas Power and Light Company, at Dallas.

John L. King is employed by the General Electric Company at Erie, Pennsylvania.

Youth's Modern Magic Carpet

Continued from Page Thirteen

diplomas, gifts, gowns, and addresses were at least spontaneous!

Probably the best way to understand a geographic region is to learn to feel yourself a part of it. Live in private homes in Banff as we did, partake of English tea in a beautiful garden in Victoria, make a few purchases from the Hudson's Bay Company, and one feels himself a part of Canada rather than an outsider merely seeing the sights. Spend a really cold night on the desert, wander through the constant drizzle on the Olympic Peninsula, freeze above timberline, and hold communion among the stately trees of Cathedral Grove, and one experiences the thrill of knowledge which is by comparison quite flat when obtained from books and even from pictures.

Yes, if you wish to see the world with understanding and with sympathy, join a college field course.

Locations of Textile Graduates Given

Graduates in Textile Engineering in 1937 are employed as follows:

James E. Sheehan and G. Carlyle Gregory are employed by the Hartsville Print and Dye Works at Hartsville, S. C. James Harrell, textile graduate in 1935, is also with this company.

J. B. Holt, Jr., is employed by the Alamo Lumber Company in San Antonio.

Eli McAngus is employed by the Dixie Mercerizing Company, in Chattanooga, Tenn. Don Maddox, graduate in the class of 1934, is night superintendent of this company.

Walter N. Hicks, who received a medal offered by the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers to the graduate in each textile school showing the "highest excellence in textile engineering," is now employed in the New Braunfels Textile Mill, as are a number of other Tech graduates.

Leo C. Trimm is employed by the DuPont Rayon Company at Old Hickory, Tenn. Denzil Probasco and L. E. Parsons, of the 1936 class, and Eugene Watkins, B. S. and M. S. and Chemical Engineering, are also employed in that plant.

Alumni Activities

Continued From Page 21

William F. Luce, who received a B. S. degree from Tech in 1934 and an M. S. in C. E. from Texas A. and M. in 1935, recently was employed by the Department of Commerce at South Bend, Ind. During the school year 1936-37 Luce did work on his doctorate at the University of Michigan.

E. T. Shahan, an employee of the Humble Oil Company at Wink was a recent visitor on the campus. He graduated in Chemical Engineering in 1936.

Willard F. Grey, E. E., class of 1934, has been appointed instructor in Electrical Engineering. He was formerly employed by the Texas Power and Light Company in Dallas.

Mark Townsend, who received his B. S. in electrical engineering from Tech in 1936, was in Lubbock on vacation this summer. He received his M. S. from Massachusetts Institute of Technology last spring, and is now employed by the General Electric Company in Hoboken, New Jersey.

Marlin P. J. Minter, E. E., 1937, has been transferred from the General Electric plant at Schenectady to the plant at Fort Wayne, Ind.

James B. Biggers, Civil Engineering graduate in the class of 1928, returned to the Tech campus in August for a vacation visit. He is in the sales department of the Texas Company at Dallas.

Visitors in the Engineering Division this month included Glen and John Newton, who received bachelor of science degrees in C. E. and M. E., respectively, in 1936. Glen is employed by the Texas Company at Bay St. Louis, Miss., and John is working for the Continental Oil Supply Company at Seminole, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Smith, of Houston, visited the campus in August. Mr. Smith received his B. S. degree in Mechanical Engineering in 1933, and is employed by the Hughes Tool Company in Houston. Mrs. Smith is the former Miss Maurine Havis, a 1934 graduate from the Home Economics division.

Fred Litton, who is employed by the Magnolia Petroleum Company at Frederick, Okla., visited in Lubbock this summer. He received his degree in Electrical Engineering in 1936.

Graduates who have visited in Lubbock this summer include E. W. and E. K. Hester, Civil Engineering graduates in the class of 1930, who have the distinction of being the only twins to receive engineering degrees from Tech. E. W. is now resident engineer for the State Highway department at Austin, and E. K. is employed by the Austin Bridge Company, of Dallas.

Civil Engineers Employed

Seven 1937 graduates in Civil Engineering are employed as follows: H. Leon Bailey, Woodrow Bain, and Joe B. Mapes are employed by the State Highway Department at Lubbock. C. E. Gresham works for the same department at Childress, Texas. H. A. Bozeman is employed by Amarillo Gas Company, and E. T. Shahan by Humble Oil Company at Wink, Texas. Robert S. Woodruff is employed by Truscon Steel Company, Youngstown, Ohio.

Conducts Classing Schools

Professor M. E. Heard, head of the department of Textile Engineering, has conducted a series of cotton classing schools for ginners, buyers and producers in this section during the summer. These schools, sponsored by the Textile department, have been conducted in Lubbock, Abilene, and Quanah. Professor Heard holds a B. S. in textile engineering, 1931.

Howard Hopkins, geological engineering graduate of 1933, was on the campus for a visit this month. He is employed by the Manley Oils company, Memphis, Tenn., and has been stationed in East Texas.

Don A. Weilenman, graduate in Mechanical Engineering in 1933, visited Lubbock during the early summer. He is assistant manager of S. H. Kress and Company, at Port Arthur.

Ordis Forbess, who graduated in 1933 with a B. S. in Civil Engineering, has been transferred to the Austin office of the Lower Colorado Authority. He had been stationed at the Buchanan Dam Project at Buchanan Dam, Texas.

W. Austin Davis, who received his B. S. in Mechanical Engineering in 1936, was graduated from Randolph Field in June. At that time he also received a commission as second lieutenant in the aviation corps reserve and reported for duty at March Field July 1.

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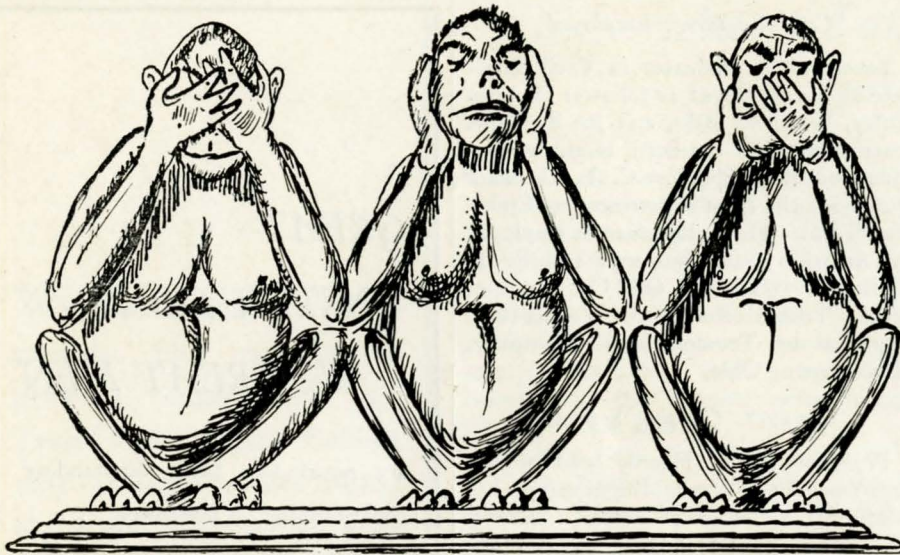
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Holds Reception

Mrs. Charles C. Crenshaw held a reception in the home of Mrs. F. R. Friend, 2005 Boardway, Lubbock, for her sons and their wives the night of September 8.

Charles "Mike" Crenshaw, who married Flora Laney, DFD, in Washington last year, was on vacation from the Agricultural Adjustment Administration where he is working in Washington.

Billy "Ike" Crenshaw, who married Margaret Birdsong of Greenville, is employed by the Texas-New Mexico Utilities Co. in Lubbock.

Mary Leidigh, who received her master's degree from the University of Texas this August, is teaching at Panhandle A. and M. in Goodwell, Okla.

Laverne McWhirter, '37 graduate in home economics, is employed by the Bureau of Home Economics in Washington under the direction of Dr. Jessie Whitacre of A. and M. College on the anthropometric project in operation in eight states.

Mina Marie Wolf, who received the first M. S. degree in home economics at Tech, will be research assistant in foods and nutrition at Teachers' College, Columbia University, working with Dr. Mary S. Rose. Ilse Wolf, B. S. in home economics, is head of the home economics department in Lubbock Junior High.

Georgia Mae Smith, '36 graduate in home economics, is now dietitian at St. John's College at Annapolis, Md. She was student apprentice at the International House in Chicago following her graduation at Tech.

Gladys Sanders, '35 home economics graduate, is assistant county home demonstration agent for Lubbock county.

Chloe Huffaker, '36, is county home demonstration agent for Hale County, located in Plainview.

Frances Larmer, 31, is in charge of the Interior Decoration Department of the Harbour-Longmire Company in Oklahoma City.

W. C. Morgan, Tech graduate, and Gladys Land, both with the National Re-employment Service district office in Lubbock, announce their marriage of last May 28.

Charles Maedgen, who received his Master's Degree in Business Administration from Harvard this past year, has returned to Lubbock and is public relations representative for the Lubbock National Bank.

Also with the Lubbock National Bank is Bill Sewell who began work September 1, transferring from Tahoka.

Manuel DeBusk, who is with the Federal Housing Administration in Washington, visited the college during August.

John C. Gray, who is with the Resettlement Administration in Amarillo, visited his mother who is in charge of Seaman Hall recently.

Two of Texas Tech's greatest grid stars who recently completed college have taken up the gridiron game for their careers. Alvin "Bull" Katrola and Charlie Duval have accepted positions with Burkburnett High School as mentors. Duval was one of the best backfield blockers in the history of the school, while Katrola was a huge tackle in the Matador forward wall for several seasons. They have reported for fall workouts at Burkburnett.

During the summer a well known personage around the Tech campus in seasons gone by was once more a visitor to the college. Del Morgan, former assistant Matador coach who is now assistant football coach and head basketball mentor at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, came to Lubbock for an infrequent and all too short visit. Morgan is one of the names in Tech's history which will never be forgotten by alumni and ex-students. His genial personality marks him as a man who will always have many friends among the Red Raider followers.

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Chemical Engineers Find Positions

Graduates in Chemical Engineering last June are employed as follows:

Billy Allison is now working for the Cyanimid Company at O'Donnell.

W. D. Greathouse is employed by the Frigidaire Company in Amarillo.

John D. Lehr is employed by the same company, at Texarkana, Texas.

H. A. and Dysart Holcomb will have positions as graduate assistants in the chemistry department at the University of Texas this year.

James Toothaker, who graduated from Tech in 1935 with the highest scholastic ranking ever attained in the college, led the first-year law class at Stanford university last year and has been awarded a graduate scholarship there for this year, as announced by Ray Lyman Wilbur, university president.

Toothaker, a pre-law student at Tech, served as instructor in economics and business administration in 1935-36.

A. L. Zerwer is employed by the New Mexico Electric Service Company, at Hobbs, N. M.

Bruce Jennings is employed by the Magnolia Petroleum Company, doing geophysics work.

Appointed As Assistant

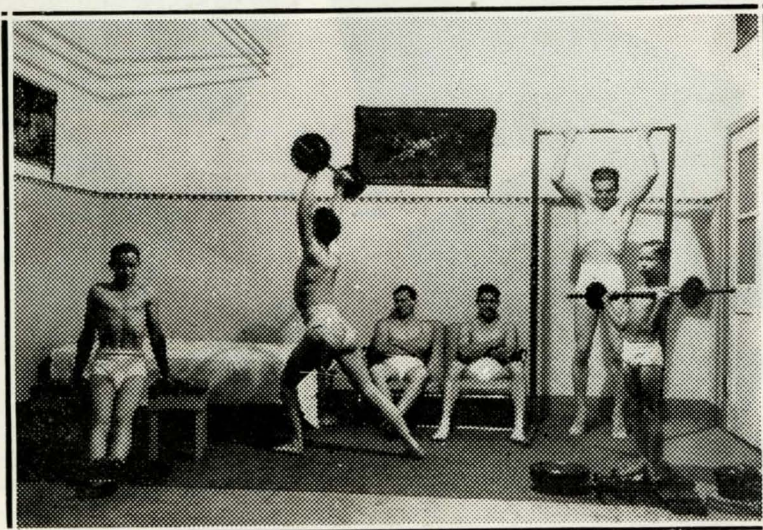
Walter T. White, 1932 Electrical Engineering graduate, has received appointment as research assistant in the Department of Electrical Engineering at Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Cambridge, Mass. White has been employed by the Humble Oil and Refining Company at Houston for the past few years.

Airways Employee Visits

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Stitt were visitors to the campus in the early summer. He received a B. S. in Mechanical Engineering from Tech in 1933, and a graduate degree in aeronautical engineering from the University of New York in 1935. He is now associated with the Pan American Airways in Brownsville. Mrs. Stitt, the former Miss Christova Sawyer, is a graduate of the Home Economics Division in Tech.

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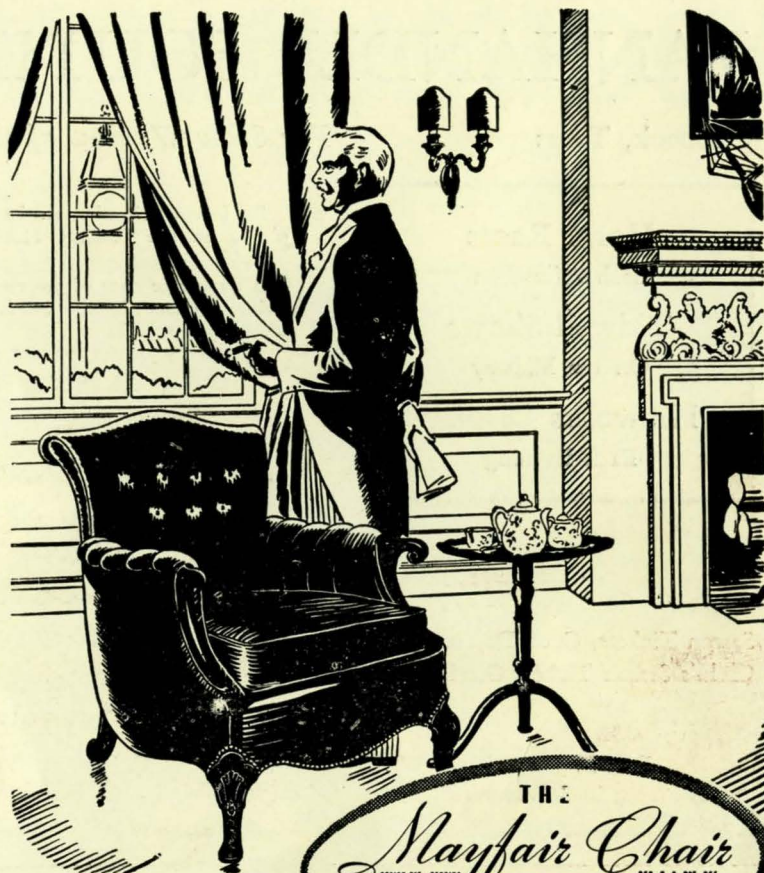
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