

Shelton: Texas Techson

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TEXAS TECH

SUMMER
EDITION

MAGAZINE

SURPRISE
NUMBER





"I found a new kind of cigarette enjoyment when I began to Let up—Light up a Camel"

JOHN I. WAGNER
CHIEF TEST PILOT

1 ALL WOUND UP AND READY TO GO. That's John I. Wagner enjoying a Camel cigarette as he climbs into the cockpit of a shining new Vultee plane. He makes about 40 test flights per month, puts the new models through their paces.

A big job, yes. But perhaps the hard work and adventure make the enjoyment of life's pleasures all the keener—for he certainly admires Camels! John Wagner says: "After a test flight, it's swell to let up—light up a good-tasting Camel."



2 HERE HE GOES! Below, the snow-capped Sierras of California. A flier must be sure of his nerves. And Wagner, like Lee Gehlbach, Col. Roscoe Turner, and other famous pilots, prefers to smoke mild, good-tasting Camels.



3 THE CLASSIC TEST of planes and men—the power-dive. The start: 20,000 feet up... nose down... motor *wide open*... the pull-out... the dive is over. How would you like to do that 40 times a month... or once?



4 BACK ON terra firma, and it tastes good to let up—light up a Camel again. "I changed to Camels and found a new smoking delight," Wagner says. "Camels are milder, non-irritating, packed with full, round flavor."



5 "CAMEL'S MILDNESS has meant a lot to me," he goes on, "because I'm a steady smoker and Camel is one cigarette that never tires my taste—just keeps on giving me smoking pleasure at its best." Camels will appeal to you too!



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R. J. REYNOLDS
Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem,
N. C.

FOR
SMOKING PLEASURE
AT ITS BEST
CAMEL...

THE CIGARETTE OF
COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Only the Beginning

Into the midst of things—*en medias res*—1939 graduates, with their high adsorptive powers are filtering into a world of action prepared to repay their debt to the state through service and good citizenship.

A month before graduation, a full thirty-three per cent had jobs as soon as they could report for work. A high percentage had fair ideas where they would be but did not have the definite assurance of employment. Very few indicated that they had nothing in view. Truly, Tech graduates fly on their own wings.

This year's class leaves behind a necklace of pearls as a parting gift. The circle of lights on the campus is indeed a valuable set of jewels, imparting a glow of illumination which garlands the blue of the night and accents the fire of the Double-T as a pendant in the night. Throughout the years the gifts of the seniors, in parting, will be cherished with a reverence not known elsewhere. Gifts of possession—gifts they cast out of their hearts onto the oceans of incoming students, yet these are the tokens they *have* and which they *hold* in their hearts wherever they may be.

With the cap and gown, symbolical of true pride in education, now a thing of the past, graduates have cast off this garment to pick up the tools with which they may build and improve our civilization. Once proud of what they learned, gradually they will become conscious that they need to know more. Here in college they have learned much, it is true, but mostly they learned *how to learn* and with this knowledge it is to be understood they will make use of the talent to improve themselves more and more with every opportunity.

You've made a good start into the field of life, graduates, but remember, *it's only the beginning . . .*



In the beginning, Texas Technological, Jimmy Biggers, Shorty Hayhurst, College was created by the Texas Legislature. Its doors were opened for the first time to students in September, 1925, with courses offered for two years' work.

Eight hundred students were gathered together for the first convocation in an open air assembly hall provided with benches made of boards. At one of the first convocations ever held in the open air assembly, the speaker, Dr. J. A. Hill of W.T.S.T.C., and the pioneers of Texas Tech, were forced to take refuge under the columns at the south side of the Administration building on account of rain.

The Administration Building, Textile Engineering Building, Home Economics Building, the Power Plant, and the Stock Judging Pavilion made up the entire college plant.

First football training camp attracted 155 ambitious players from every part of the state, and many from other states—Bob and Ellison Archbald from Indiana The first football practice field was established in the present section of Lubbock south of Nineteenth Street, and west of College—at that time a wide open section of prairie—the only landmark being the Elwood Place. Texas Tech's first football tragedy was the death of George Crow, a giant tackle from Haskell, who died as a result of injuries received in a practice game with Lubbock High School played at the Fair Park. Field house or dressing room was the little house which is still standing off to the left of the drive as one enters from Broadway. Imagine 155 men in that!

The building now used as a gymnasium was provided by an appropriation by the Texas Legislature as a cotton warehouse to be used in storing cotton for the Textile Engineering Division. The Stock Judging Pavilion was converted into a gymnasium and used as such until the present gym was finished. The Red Raiders of that age were MATADORS. Can't you just hear Professor Wagborne singing "Ho Matadors! Toss, stamp, and gore!" (Make your O's full and round and you have it. That's right.)

Mrs. Freeland, wife of Coach E. Y., suggested the name Matadors, and the colors scarlet and black. Both name and colors were the outcome of the Spanish architecture of the buildings. Likewise the names *Toreador* and *La Ventana* came from the Spanish atmosphere of the college.

Speaking of publications, remember when Harry Montgomery, now with the Associated Press in Phoenix, Arizona, was pioneering with *The Toreador*?

Among other early day publishers and editors in Texas Tech were Johnny Fork-

Rex Keys, Ferol Roark, Otis Kohen, Alvin R. Allison, Buddy Teague, Wilburn Edelman, Holmes Webb, and Hal Lary, who is now with the League of Nations Council.

Imagine the office of *The Toreador* and that of *La Ventana* in one—yes one—of the small offices on third floor. One staff had to work while the other was out. One typewriter for both staffs together.

Can you remember when Miss West taught English in addition to directing the library? When it was cause for a news story that the number of volumes

was sold without the use of a transfer of the library deposit—some were at least.

The political history within the student body of Texas Tech during the early days might be interesting for a Master's Thesis.

Remember the rivalry of the ENGINEERS and the PRE-LAWS; between SANS SOUCI and LAS CHAPARRITAS? Those student elections in which these political (?) rivals raised their heads?

Remember the first graduating class? The first class having an all-Tech member? And the first All-Tech class? When Pat Neff was delivering the commencement address and one of the graduates fainted and had to be carried from the gym? When it was news that the first Tech student entered Columbia University?

It was a source of institutional pride when the 2000th student was first enrolled. When each building was added to the original college plant: the cafeteria, the electrical engineering building, the agricultural building, the chemistry building, the practice house, and each of the others in its turn.

In those days organized baseball held sway. It was in this sport that the first Southwest Conference team, Baylor University, fell before the fighting Matadors. That was in the Spring of 1928.

Track was a major sport in the early days. The team of 1928 was undefeated in college competition. Several times the championship of the Great Plains meet was hanging at the belt of the Matador squad when that contest was over. One of the fastest relay teams ever to run on a Texas track wore the colors of Texas Tech. Tadlock, Payne, and Christian were three of the fastest hurdlers ever to wear the same colors. The results of most of the meets in which they ran were 1, 2, 3, with the order constantly changing between them.

Wandering back to football, do you remember the days of "Handsome" Ransom Walker? When he played in the East-West game in San Francisco? Did you know that at that same time the great "Pest" Welch, three times All-American fullback at Perdue, had been on Tech campus trying to get employment so that he might go to school here? When Gene Alford played halfback and later played professional with the Green Bay Packers?

Remember when the bell towers were available for observation? When lightning struck the East Tower?

All in all a lot of water has gone under the bridge and a great deal of unrecorded, interesting material might be found by the student with a yen for reminiscing. It's been great to have had a part in it all.

looking backward

with
wilburn
edelman

'29

in the library reached four thousand? When the chemistry department shared with the library the space used by the library until it was recently moved to the new library building? When the registrar's office was on second floor across the hall from Dean Gordon's?

Among the first group ever to enter Texas Tech are some students now enrolled for graduate work this summer: Elmer Moore, famous for his "swans-down, goosehair cushions" rented, and later thrown, at the football games; Horace Grady Moore, one of the first ever to work as an assistant in the library; Joe Webb, famous for his cross country runs in the good old days.

There was a time when *La Ventana*

★ It's the talk of every campus
from coast to coast!



\$660

for a Champion Coupe completely
equipped and delivered at factory
South Bend, Ind., including Federal tax

★ It's that smart-looking, gas-saving
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PUT yourself in all the candid camera shots this summer—and be the envy of everyone everywhere you go.

How? That's easy. Just get yourself this honey of a new lowest price car that saves you money every time you drive it—this exciting, inviting new 6-cylinder Studebaker Champion.

Here's the first car in years that's really got under college America's skin. And no wonder. Raymond Loewy, ace designer of streamlined trains, planes and ships styled this smart, new Studebaker Champion so stunningly, it would

make even a prom queen break a date.

And talk about handling ease and thrilling performance—they're so marvelous, you're simply limp with thrills after a trial drive.

*Best built, best engineered
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This Champion is a true-blood team mate of Studebaker's Commander and President. It's built on the same production line . . . by the same expert craftsmen . . . with the same painstaking care. And so, it seldom sets you back for major repairs.

But here's more good news . . . you get self-stabilizing planar independent suspension, steering wheel gear shift, non-slam door latches, many other Studebaker innovations in this Champion . . . at no extra charge!

See your local Studebaker dealer now and drive this thrilling new money-saving Studebaker Champion—safest, strongest car in the lowest price field. Down payment is low and easy C.I.T. terms take care of the balance. Nationwide, low-cost Studebaker service takes good care of you.

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NO-RISK OFFER
IS TOO GOOD TO MISS,
MEN. YOU GET
**MILDER, TASTIER
SMOKING—
OR NO PAY!**

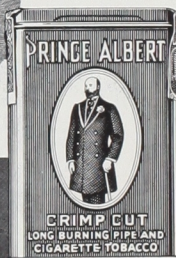


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Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tob. Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

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PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



SO MILD

50

pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every handy pocket tin of Prince Albert

"I see where Mary left Atlanta after a short stop."

"Yes, she was always crazy about athletes."

According to college students, it seems the main thing is not the parking problem—it's the problem after parking.

"Joe has a glass eye."

"Did he tell you about it?"

"No, it just came out during the conversation."

"Can you lend me \$5 for a month, old boy?"

"What would a month old boy do with \$5?"

A farmer complained of being unable to sleep at night.

"If you can't sleep, count sheep," advised his wife.

"I did last night," said the farmer. "I counted 10,000 sheep and put them in cars and sent 'em to market. By the time I'd figured up my losses it was time to get up and milk!"

There is a new restaurant in town called the Automobile Restaurant. Eat there and get gas.

*It seems uncanny, we repeat
To think the current scraps
May shortly render obsolete
The worlds supply of maps.*

Query: Is sterility hereditary?

Sgt.: There's a group of volunteers outside with a bunch of soldiers.

Capt.: What are soldiers doing there?

Sgt.: They're dragging the volunteers.

A man with a wooden leg felt it splintering so he looked down and saw dust.

Capt.: How many people on deck?

Mate: Fifty-two

Capt.: Pull up the gang-plank. That's a full deck.

"Did you finish your latest novel?"

"Yes, I'm going to call it 'The Crooked Seam' — it's got a sock in every line."

Kaleidoscope

Officers of the Alumni and Ex-Students Association for 1939-40, as decided at the election held May 27 at the annual meeting in the Men's Dormitory, are as follows:

President: Marshall Formby, County Judge, Dickens

First Vice-President: J. H. Smith of Amarillo

Second Vice-President: George Zarafonetis of Lubbock

Three-Year Director: Joe Webb of Slaton

Athletic Representative: W. E. Street of Lubbock

District Committeemen, as elected on the preferential ballot mailed to each member a month previously, are listed herewith, with some districts not included because of lack of response in those districts:

D. M. McElroy of Kilgore
Elva Baker of Greenville
Manuel DeBusk of Dallas
Fred Langdale of College Station
Garland Smith of Houston
Richard Cavett of Austin
Bruce Parks of Clifton
Edwin Spasec of Abilene
Max Waghorne of San Angelo
Floyd Williams of Harlingen
Carroll Thompson of Fort Worth
Toby Greer of Monahans
C. W. Ratliff of Lubbock
Fancher Upshaw of Amarillo

Hill Garrison of the State of Missouri, Kansas City

Madeline Neves Clapp of the State of Ohio, Cleveland

John A. Davis of the State of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia

Melvin Schumpert of the State of New Mexico, Portales

Dr. J. O. Ellsworth, head of the department of Business Administration, is en route with 24 students on a practical see-as-you-go inspection course in business administration. Itinerary includes visits to leading business houses in Dallas, Fort Worth, Austin, Houston, Galveston, New Orleans, New York, Boston, Washington, Detroit, and other commercial centers.

With Dr. Ellsworth are Arvel Branscum of Muleshoe, Norene Elam of Wildorado, John Harding of Byers, Roger Kuykendall of Lubbock, J. C. Landrum of Fluvanna, Jack Lokey of Lubbock, Margaret Looman of Borger, Rhenard McCary of Matador, Mary Margaret Marks of Clovis, N. M., Tom Persons of Quitaque, Gertrude Richter of Abernathy, Winston Robertson of Lorenzo, Robert Snyder of Lubbock, Billy Spikes of Lubbock, Paul Stengel of Munday, Aileen Stubbs of Lubbock, Hugh Thomas of Lubbock, H. A. Watson, Jr., of Lubbock, Alex Webb of Post, Beulah West of Lubbock, Ocie Hugh Williamson of

Lubbock, and Jimmie Fay Compton of Fort Worth.

Nearly 200 enrollees of D. O. Wiley's Summer Band School are musically on their way through a highly entertaining and educational summer, powered with such names as Harold Woolridge of Waterloo, Iowa, who is one of the finest clarinetists of the Nation and a former member of Sousa's band, R. A. Dossche who is director of San Antonio's technical high school band and teacher supreme of the flute section of the summer courses here, Dr. A. A. Harding, director of the University of Illinois Band who will have charge of the concert ensemble July 4, and guest conductor Colonel Earl D. Irons, director of North Texas A & M Band, who will be in charge of the program July 13.

Around 225 farmers, cattlemen, and businessmen attended the Farm-Industrial Conference May 31, which was sponsored by Texas State Manufacturers Association, National Manufacturing Association, Lubbock Chamber of Commerce, and Texas Technological College.

Dr. John Lee Coulter, agricultural economist of Washington, D. C., discussed economic and business conditions as affecting the agrarian, following a barbecue at which 600 people were present.

Others on the program included J.

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"It's just like heaven to be here alone with you"



"Who's been here since I've been gone?"

Handy Wright, agricultural secretary of the National Association of Manufacturers, Henry Teubel of Tulsa, A. A. Lund, general manager of Armour and Co., of Fort Worth.

W. L. Stangel, chairman of the athletic council, announces the award of letters to tennis, track, and golf participants this year.

Wilson Chapman of St. Louis and Sidney Moore of Fort Worth received letters in tennis.

Letters in track were given to James Foster of Fort Smith, Arkansas, Bauman Roper of Whitehouse, and Elmer Tarbox of Higgins.

Golf letters were awarded Lindsey Telford and Manson Allen of Lubbock, J. D. Webster of Memphis, and Donald Doherty of Lubbock.

Dr. A. B. Cunningham of the Department of English has released for publication his new novel, "Murder at Deer Lick," through E. P. Dutton Company of New York. He is author of several other works, notably "The Manse at Barron Rocks," "Singing Mountains," "The Chronicle of an Old Town," "Old Black Bass," and "Animal Tales of the Rockies," besides numerous short stories and magazine articles.

Dr. L. T. Patton, head professor of geology and petroleum engineering, is holding a geology field trip at Capitan, N. M., first semester of summer school.

Students with him are Frank C. Ball of Winston, Montana, Nugent Brashear of Iraan, R. E. Abbott of Wolfreboro, N. H., Hollis Deats of Christoval, Campbell Elkins and M. W. McCarty, Jr., of

Lubbock, F. G. Farr of Hermleigh, John Hicks of Corpus Christi, Jack Myers of San Angelo, James C. Pitts of Amarillo, Lynn A. Smitherman of Athens, and Coleman Williams of Cisco.

President Clifford B. Jones was presented with an honorary Doctor's degree by McMurry College June 1. Dr. Jones is Tech's third president to hold such a degree, similar ones being held by the late presidents Bradford Knapp and P. W. Horn.

Dr. W. C. Holden, Dean of archaeology and social science research, is leading an expedition at Glorieta Pass, N. M., excavating a Pueblo ruin dating from 1350 A. D.

With Dean Holden are Mrs. W. H. Bledsoe and Willis, Porter Montgomery, Welty Wright, Louise George, and Waldemar Loesel, all of Lubbock, Fount Corde of Uvalde, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Collingsworth of Rotan, Helen Williams of Rochester, J. Merrill Kayser of Weatherford, and Mrs. Holden and daughter, Jane.

Dr. R. A. Studhalter, head of the Department of Biology, discoverer of the Ruffle Plant, is heading a field trip at Santa Fe National Forest near Las Vegas, N.M.

School Man's Club, recently organized to create better fellowship and to coordinate college activities with alumni work for the purpose of furthering interests of Texas Tech, has as its officers E. L. Farr, Hermleigh Superintendent, President; G. Dallas Waters, Principal of White Flat School at Sweetwater, Vice-President; E.

G. Moore, Olton High School Principal, Secretary-Treasurer; I. R. Hutchinson, Roscoe Superintendent, Chairman of Program Committee; I. M. Chism, Albany High School Principal, Publicity Chairman; and Dr. D. D. Jackson of the Tech Faculty, Sponsor.

Gwynn Dowell, line bustin' Red Raider of '32-33-34, has been named graduate manager of athletics, according to W. L. Stangel, chairman of the athletic council.

Dowell succeeds T. H. Williams who is now with the Texas Railroad Commission. Dowell is married to the former Beth Wulfman, and lives at 1911-A Thirteenth Street.

Editors and publishers, newspapermen and journalists from near and far, attended the Texas Press Association annual meeting held this year in Lubbock June 8-9-10. Texas Tech, through the hospitality of West Texas' leading citizens, entertained with a Barbecue at the rear of the Textile building and displayed the campus, buildings and grounds, to the several hundred guests attending.

Lynn Landrum, who thinks out loud for the Dallas News, voiced the same sentiments in favor of John Garner for President at this meeting as he did at a convention of the Young Democrats of Texas a month previously.

Deskins Wells, president of the association, opened the convention with a plea for the restoration of the average man's self confidence, stating that it was the duty of the press to keep the United States out of war, and that the same propaganda and financial entanglements which dragged the United States into the last war are dragging the nation into an even greater one today.

Graduate Club of Texas Tech met for the first time Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the chemistry auditorium to discuss the production of the thesis. On the program were Dr. O. A. Kinchen, Miss Elizabeth H. West, and Dr. R. C. Goodwin, sponsor.

Joe Webb, Superintendent of Slaton Schools, is President of the club; Noah Cunningham, Principal of the high school at Memphis, is Vice-President; and Mrs. Will S. Young, English teacher at Bowie, is Secretary-Treasurer.

Colonel Ernest O. Thompson of the Texas Railroad Commission addressed Tech and Lubbock listeners June 22. Conservation, by getting the last ounce of oil out of the ground, was his subject. Through the use of charts and maps, plus his commanding personality, he held the audience's attention throughout. The crowd to gather was by far the largest on the green this season.

Summer Recreation this year offers new and enticing programs, with such names as Captain Paul Horgan of New Mexico, J. Frank Dobie, Dean of Texas Folklore and Legends, who is from the University of Texas, on the guest lecture list, and Frances Viars Rix and Gordon Gaines on the guest musical evenings. Dr. Alan L. Carter, head of Texas Tech English Department, opened the program's lecture series with a discourse on "Fact and Fable in Names" June 7, night after President and Mrs. Clifford B. Jones entertained with a garden party and reception in the President's home.

Local talking pictures are being shown each Thursday evening on the lawn south of the Administration building. Among these are "The Good Fairy," "Imitation of Life," "Diamond Jim," "Orphan Boy of Vienna," "Oliver Twist," "Three Kids and a Queen," "Night Alarm," "My Man Godfrey," "Show Boat," and "Magnificent Obsession."

Captain Horgan talked on "The Siege of Acoma" in the Engineering Auditorium June 14, giving a historical account of the fall of the Indian Village of Acoma, near Albuquerque, which is locat-



Dean of Men, James G. Allen, serves as manager of Recreation Program.

ed atop a mesa-like hill which rises abruptly 400 feet above the plain, supported by cliffs of sheer walls which are climbed by only the most expert. His account detailing how the Spaniards captured the city, with such odds against them, held the audience in hushed conquest, so real was his description.

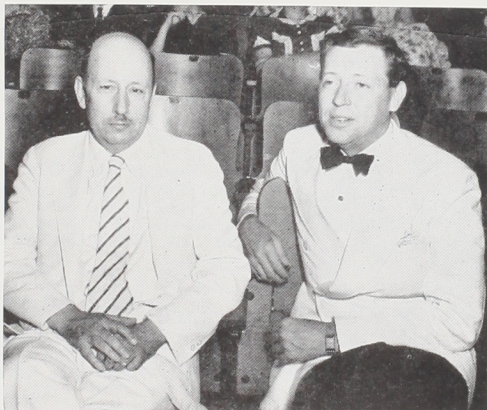
Each Tuesday evening D. O. Wiley's summer band school entertains with an open air concert. "The finest school of its kind in the United States," says Wylic. "We've got the best musicians anywhere in the country. Only thing to outclass us would possibly be the United States Army, Navy, or Marine band."

Prof. Robert I. Lockard will talk June 28 on the William Rockhill Nelson Gallery of Art. His lecture will be illustrated.

J. Frank Dobie's program will be July 25.

Frances Viars Rix concert will be July 26.

W. G. McMillan and his colored mo-



Dr. Alan L. Carter, Head of Tech's English Department (at left) welcomes Captain Paul Horgan, first visiting lecturer on the summer recreation program.

vies will be on the program August 1.

Gordon Gaines, Baritone, will be presented August 16.

A barbecue for men will be served August 15 at a special cost of 50 cents.

Dances in the Women's Dormitory are held each Friday night from 8:30 to 11 o'clock. Of the forty-one numbers, only one has an additional charge (Men's Barbecue, 50c). All-season tickets may be obtained in the office of the Dean of Men for \$1.00.

Joe H. Doyle of Shallowater and James W. Potts, assistant 4-H Club leader, attended the National 4-H Club encampment in Washington this month.

John Marr, former student assistant and President of Tech's Botany Club before his graduation here, is at this time on a scientific expedition into northern Canada investigating climatic changes since the last glacial age. He is connected with the Department of Botany at the University of Minnesota.

Voyle Vaughn, attending summer school although he already has his Master's degree, reminds us of a recent addition to his family, Donna Ruth, born January 16, which has not been announced previously. Voyle is married to the former Mary Barker, and teaches in Benjamin.

Also teaching in Benjamin is Wendell Watson, who is with the County Agent through this summer's vacation. Toby Greer, will teach there, too, and not coach as he has previously done.

William E. Richards is working for the Humble Oil and Refining Company at Baytown.

Elva Baker, Greenville High School line coach and former Red Raider tackle, was married to Miss Opal Marie Branch of Greenville June 26.

Miss Orvalene Price of Brownfield became the bride of John Charles Rhader of Monahans June 17 in Brownfield. Bride is a 1938 graduate of Tech in Home Economics, and was a member of Phi Upsilon Omicron. Rhader is employed in the drilling department of the Gulf Oil Company.

Demp Cannon, captain of the 1937



Dean of Arts and Sciences, Dr. James M. Gordon, is Chairman of the Recreation Program Committee.

Red Raiders, and Miss Marjorie Henley of Marshall. ~~Missouri~~ were married May 25 in Kansas City, Mo. Cannon is a Double-T man and a member of College Club. Bride attended Warrensburg State Teachers College in Missouri.

Miss Virginia Lee Simmons of Abilene, June graduate, was married to Carl W. Bechtold of Tulsa June 4 in Abilene. Bechtold received his B. S. in Industrial Engineering in 1938. They are at home in Tulsa where he is employed with the United States Department of Agriculture.

Miss Sybil Cope of Lubbock became the bride of Wayne Thomas of Hillsboro June 3 at the home of the bride's mother here. They will be at home in Sweetwater where the groom is employed by the Texas Electric Service Co.

Miss Eloise Nelson of Sterling City, former student and member of Las Chaparritas, became the bride of David Burton Green of San Angelo, where they will make their home.

Marvin Arnold and Miss Joan Lamb, both of Crosbyton, were married recently, and will make their home in Lubbock.

Miss Mozelle Nordyke of Wolforth, 1938 commercial art graduate, was married to Steve J. Dobbs of Lubbock June 4. They are at home at 3514 Twenty-second Street.

Miss Ethelyn Marr of Lamesa was married to Allen Forbis June 14 in Lamesa. Both are former Tech students. They will be at home near Lubbock on the Brownfield highway.

Cecil A. Bickley, Jr., of Coleman and Peggy Patterson of Kilgore were married in Abilene June 17 with the groom's father officiating. They will be at home in Coleman where Bickley is in the grocery business.

Miss Julia Pollard and Charles Lingle, both of Lubbock, were married June 17 at 9 a. m. by the Reverend C. E. Hereford of the First Baptist Church. Bride was a member of Alpha Chi, Gargoyle, and the Engineering Society. Lingle is service manager for the Hub Motor Company.

Miss Janelle Halsey of Lubbock was married to Curtis Reynolds of Belton June 18 here. Both are former Tech students. Bride was a member of Las Chaparritas. They will make their home in Lubbock, and Reynolds will be in charge of the new Halsey Drug store located at Texas Avenue and Sixteenth Street.

Miss Irie Gwendolyn (Dottie) Turrentine and Garland Edwards, both of Tahoka, were married in Big Spring June 10. Bride is a former Tech student. Edwards is engaged in the auto supply business in Tahoka where they will make their home.

Miss Elma Rose Rooney of Fort Stockton and Mike Barrett of Kermit were married at the home of the bride's parents recently. Mrs. Barrett is a June graduate of Tech. They will be at home in Kermit where Mr. Barrett is teaching school.

Miss Margaret Eugenia Spencer of Waxahachie and George Edwin McWhirter of Amarillo were united in marriage in Waxahachie early in June.

McWhirter holds an M. A. from Tech and teaches in Amarillo high school.

Miss Bonnie Bell and Lawrence Clark were married in Lubbock June 7. Mrs. Clark is a graduate of Tech and has taught at Alanreed for the past two years.

Miss Sue Michie became the bride of James B. Johnson of Pampa June 6. Bride holds B. A. and M. A. degrees from Tech, and is a member of Las Chaparritas club. They will make their home in Pampa where Johnson is employed with the Skelly Oil Company.

Miss Carlene Ashmore of Santa Anna

was married May 25 to Elton Terrell of Lubbock. They are honeymooning in Colorado.

Miss Frances Allison of Rockwood was married to Carl Hyatt of Ralls May 21. Mrs. Hyatt was a member of Las Chaparritas club and is to receive her degree in home economics in August. Hyatt is owner and publisher of the Ralls Banner.

Miss Barbara Ann McNelley and Oscar Nislar, both of Lubbock, were married May 21. They will be at home in Lubbock.

Miss Doris Jobe of Haskell, former President of Ko Shari and Forum, was married to Hubert L. Watson of Haskell June 4. They will make their home in Fort Worth.

Miss Minnie Will Wootton, Sans Souci, of Slaton, married Bryan J. Williams of Post June 1. They will make their home in Lubbock for the summer while they are attending college.

Miss Debbie Crouch, who has been teaching in Seminole, was married to Arval Lewis of Gruver May 30.

Miss Betsy Wilson, D.F.D., graduate, was married to W. F. Henry of Perryton in Amarillo May 23. They will do graduate work here this summer and will teach in the Perryton schools this fall.



Miss Zella Riegel, Assistant Professor of Women's Physical Education, was married to Freshman Coach Berl Huffman in Marshall, Missouri, June 4.

Mrs. Huffman is a member of La S Chaparritas club and sponsor of W.A.A.

Miss Darlene Abbott of Lubbock was married to H. A. Sanderson June 4. Anderson will teach band at Lubbock high school next fall.

Jimmy Gammill, who has been Principal at Jal, N. M., has been named assistant to Dr. A. W. Evans of the Department of Education, and will have charge of the Teachers Placement Bureau.

Miss Hazel Gibson of Paducah and Lewis Jones of Cleburne were married June 3 at the home of the bride's parents. Jones is a Double-T man, and is an assistant in the Texas Tech history department. He was captain of the 1938 football team and received the Stanford trophy which was awarded the athlete with the highest scholastic average. He receives his Master's Degree this summer.

Mrs. Jones is a graduate of W. T. S. T. C., at Canyon, and is a former Tech student. They are at home at 2214-18, Lubbock. Jones will coach and teach at Mt. Pleasant this fall.

Miss Elizabeth Daniel of Floydada and Lewis Spears of the Tech coaching staff were married in Clovis, N. M., recently. They are at home at 2214-18.

Miss Mozelle Nordyke and Steve J. Dobbs were married June 4 in Lubbock. Bride graduated from Texas Tech in 1938 with a major in commercial art. They are at home at 3514-22.

Miss Lilly Myrl Simmons was married to Lloyd Heggen June 4 at the home of the bride's parents in Lubbock. Heggen, '38 E. E. graduate, is employed at the Texas-New Mexico Utilities Plant located at Tucco, Texas, at which place they will make their home. Bride was a junior student in the commercial art department of the college.

Miss Mildred Dunlop and Raymond Billingsley have announced their recent marriage. Bride is a June graduate in Home economics. Groom is employed with the Lubbock Steel Company. They will make their home here.

Lois Bailey of Spearman and Chester McCarty of Lubbock were married June 8 in Spearman. They will be at home in Oklahoma City.

Leon Ince, President of the Leon Ince

Company of Kilgore who was twice President of Tech's student body, was married to Elizabeth Doolsen of Taylor June 17 in Taylor.

Miss Emma Sue Gunn, Las Vivarachas, has announced her approaching marriage to Floyd Allen, Silver Key, July 9.

Miss Geraldine Phillips of Lubbock, and Brantley Malone, Silver Key, of Plainview, were married June 25 in Lubbock. They are at home in Lubbock, 2418 Twenty-seventh Street.

Miss Florence Anderson of Lubbock and A. L. Clark of Phoenix, Arizona, were married in Phoenix June 11.

Miss Frances Cooper, Ko Shari, of Ralls, was married June 27 to Preston Cochran of Austin.

Miss Gertrude Claiborne, Sans Souci, and Robert Allan Hill, Silver Key, both of Lubbock, were married June 24 in Lubbock.

Miss Geraldine Norris of Haskell was married to Roy L. Huckabee of Graham in Haskell recently. Bride was a member of Ko Shari.

Miss Mildred Dunlop and Raymond Billingsley, both of Lubbock, were married recently. They will make their home in Lubbock.

Miss Dorothy Love, daughter of Tech Board Director Chairman Joe T. Sneed of Amarillo, and Byron Brown of Lubbock were married June 4 in Amarillo. Bride was member of Sans Souci, and groom was a member of College Club.

Miss Betty Lindsey of Lubbock, Ko Shari, was married to retiring President of the Student Body James Huffman of Grapevine May 30 at Seaman Hall by the Reverend J. A. Winslow.

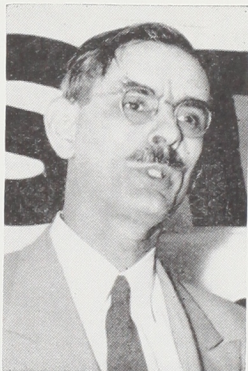
Huffman, after graduation, began employment with Bell Ice Cream Company in Lubbock. They are at home at 1603 Avenue X.

RETURNS

The minister arose to address his congregation. "There is a certain man among us today who is flirting with another man's wife. Unless he puts five dollars in the collection box, his name will be read from the pulpit."

When the collection plate came in, there were nineteen five-dollar bills and a two-dollar bill with this note attached: "The other three pay day."

The Professor rapped on his desk: "Gentlemen, order!"
Smart Student: "We'll all have beer."



Lynn Landrum of the Dallas News Thinks Out Loud, viewing the immediate needs of the Nation.

His entry was successful. He had sneaked upstairs, patched up the scars of battle with adhesive tape, and gone to bed. In the morning, however, his brothers accused him.

"Me drunk?" said Ingleson, "of course not."

"Then how did all the adhesive tape get on the mirror here?"

"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home," belowered the judge.

"Hurrah!" yelled the prisoner.

Somehow, the old saying that a man may be down but not out does not apply to art of pugilism.

Some guys are like eggs—the yellow shows up only after they are broke.

He: How old did you say you were?

She: Well, I just reached 21.

He: Is that so? What detained you?

Teacher: What are the two greatest menaces in the world today?

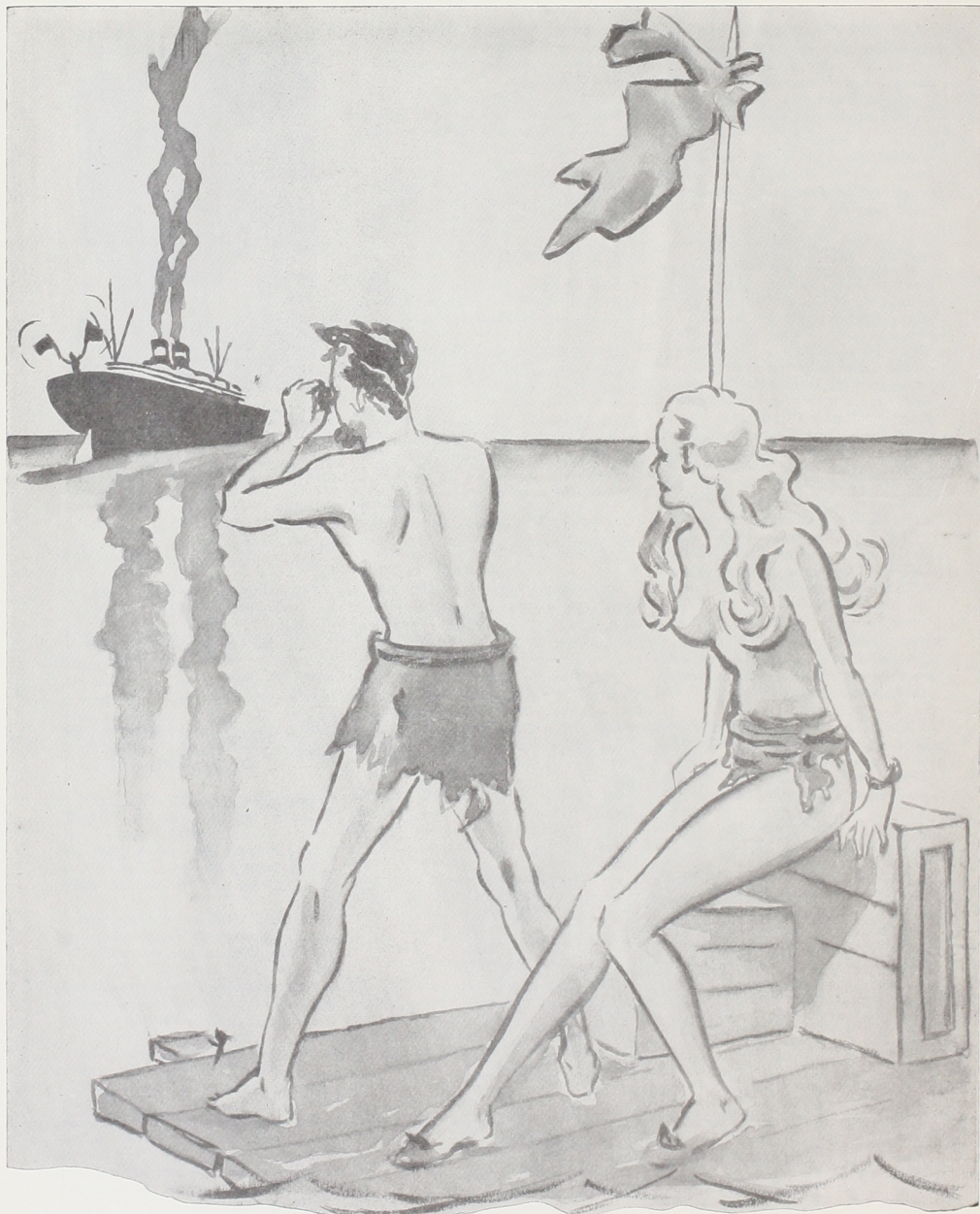
Student: Halitosis and dandruff.

And then there's the Scotchman who objects to Scotch jokes because they are at the expense of the Scotch.

The waiter looked startled when I spoke to him in French . . . you see he was a Greek.

"What in the dickens are you doing down in the cellar?" demanded the rooster.

"If it's any of your business," replied the hen frigidly, "I'm laying in a supply of coal."



"He says he's sorry but they don't have any Madam Dittmar's Sunburn Cream."

Only the Best
That's in the West

HUNGARIAN CAFE

I think that I shall never see
A girl refuse a meal that's free.
A girl with hungry eyes not fixed
Upon the drink that's being mixed;
A girl who doesn't like to wear
A lot of junk to match her hair;
Girls are loved by guys like me . . .
For who on earth would kiss a tree?



Do you know why the little pig left home?

Answer: Because his father was an old boar and his mother was always littering up the place.

THE HUB

CLOTHIERS
"Everything a Man Wears"
1002 Broadway

A Boston man was fishing in northern Maine recently. He caught a big lake trout, the biggest he had ever landed in his long and busy life. He was elated. He was so delighted that he telegraphed his wife, "I've got one. Weighs eight pounds and it is a beauty!" He received the following answer: "So have I. Come home."

Butter Kist Bread

At Your Grocer's

GOOD EATS BAKERY

A colored preacher at the close of his sermon discovered one of his deacons asleep. He said, "We will now have a few minutes of prayer. Deacon Brown, will you lead?"

Deacon Brown sleepily replied, "Lead Hell, I just dealt."

VOGUE CLEANERS

1207-9 College Avenue—Phone 2820

IRONY

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,
And never as people do now,
Did he note the amount of the calorie count,

He ate it because it was chow.

He wasn't distracted as at dinner he sat
Destroying a roast or a pie,
To think it was lacking in granular fat,
Or a couple of vitamins shy.

He carefully chewed every species of food,

Untroubled by worries or fears,

Lest his health should be hurt by some fancy dessert.

He lived over nine hundred years!

Where in hell have I seen you before?
What part of hell are you from?

The heavy sugar daddy and a new chorus girl were enjoying a little dinner in a private room at a roadhouse. As the meal neared its finish he cleared his throat and said: "E-er, er, how about a little demi tasse now, dear?"

"I knew it! I knew it," exploded the girl. "I knew you weren't treating me this nice for nothing."

"Let us show you something new in a snappy sedan," suggested the salesman. "I don't think you could," she sweetly replied.

Dr. Carter: Tomorrow we shall take the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne. Come prepared.

A college boy boarded the train, entered a sleeper, and tipped the six-foot porter liberally to put him off at Dallas.

"I'm a very hard sleeper," said the young man, "and you must take no notice of my protests. Seize me and put me out on the platform."

The next morning he woke up to find himself still on the train, steaming into Athens. Raging with fury, he found the porter and began to bawl him out in strong language.

"I say, suh," replied the great negro, calmly, "you've got a whale o' a temper, but it ain't nothin' compared with the young feller I put out of the train at Dallas."

"Your honor," complained an irate woman, "this noaccount husband of mine drinks."

"Quite right, your honor," interrupted the husband, "I do. But that woman don't treat me right. Why, I pawns the kitchen stove to get a little money an' she doesn't miss it for two weeks!"

Famous sayings: Let me off at the next stop, conductor. I thought this was a lunch wagon.

Cool your house
With fresh washed air

Household Supply Co.

1211 Broadway -- Phone 1425

Stranger in a hick town store:
"Who's that close-mouthed fellow over there in the corner? He hasn't spoken a word in the last fifteen minutes."
Village loafer — "Him? That's Jim Towsley. He ain't close-mouthed—he's jess waitin' for the store-keeper to bring back the spittoon."

Thrift, a wonderful virtue in ancestors.

BRAY'S CERTIFIED DRY CLEANING

Phone 1878 2432-36-38 19th St.

Fresh: "Must not be anybody home in that house."

Soph: "That's a fraternity house and they are giving a party."

"Doctor, will the scar show?"
M. D.: "It shouldn't."

Avoid The Heat

Take Life Easy

RIDE
THE
BUS

5c

Your Credit Is Good
at

King's Jewelry

1020 Bdwy. Phone 854

1st Spectator: Hear about the Scotch-
man who just went insane?

2nd: No, what was the matter?

1st: He bought a score card at the
game and neither team scored.

COLLEGE TAILORS

Thoro Tone Cleaning

2415 Main

Phone 1696

First classman sends the following note
home to dad:

"Dear Dad: You promised me \$5 if
I graduated this year. Well, you ain't
a-gonna have that expense."

FREED'S

Leads in Value Giving

Lubbock's Favorite Ladies Store

He squeezed her in the dark
and kissed her

And for a moment bliss was
his

"Excuse me, but I thought it was
my sister," he said

She smiled and cooed, "It is."

Dr. Walter J. Howard

Dentist

403 Myrick Building
Office phone 2612 Res. 2371

Lady: Are you sure these lobsters are
fresh?

Fishmonger: Madam, they are posi-
tively insulting.

VISIT
**Magnolia Service
Station**

Under New
Management

JEFF BECK

Across from Campus
Main at College



She was as pure as snow; but—she
drifted.

The Wages of Bunk is Flunk.

She: I swear I've never been kissed.

He: I swear sometimes, too.

Many an alley cat can look at an "er-
mine" coat and say: "There goes papa."

1st: John broke his nose in three places.

2nd: That'll teach him to stay out of
those places.

"This looks like Hell," said the tour-
ist as he gazed into the depths of the vol-
cano.

One: Say, boy, are you drunk?

Two: Well, if I'm not, I've been cheat-
ed out of ten bucks.

Frosh: We just passed the best looking
girl on the campus.

Soph: Why?

There are three classes of women—the
intelligent, the beautiful, and the major-
ity.

A girl will never forgive a man for
completely understanding her.

Sunday School Superintendent: "Who
led the children of Israel into Canaan?
Will one of the smaller boys answer?"

No reply.

Superintendent (somewhat sternly):
"Can no one tell? Little boy on that
seat next to the aisle, who led the chil-
ren of Israel into Canaan?"

Little Boy (badly frightened): "It
wasn't me. I—I just moved here last
week f'm Mizzoury."

Gather your kisses while you may

For time brings only sorrow.

The girls who are so free today

Are chaperones tomorrow.

One stormy evening in Harlem, two
gentlemen were settling a dispute. For
a while there was no sound but heavy
breathing and the swish-swish of razors.
Finally, one of the gentlemen made a
lunge at the other.

"Ha-ha' you missed," cried the lungee
gleefully.

"Oh yeah?" retorted the other. "Just
try turning your head."

"You have beautiful eyes," wrote the
young lawyer, "and exquisite long lashes,
and I love the way the aforesaid eyes peep
out from under the aforesaid lashes."

And as one girl put it, "Everything I
want to do is either illegal, immoral, or
fattening."

When a man wants his handkerchief,
he reaches around and yanks it out of
his pocket. When a lady wants hers, she
rises, shakes herself, and picks it off the
floor.

"Do you know what the bride thinks
when she walks down the aisle at her
wedding?"

"No, what?"

"Aisle Altar Hymn."

Father: Mary, who was that man I
saw you kissing last night?

Daughter: What time was it?

"Are they very strict at your college?"

"Strict? You remember Brown? Well,
he died, and they propped him up till
the lecture ended."

Wandering aimlessly on a lonely road
in Scotland, an American at last met
another human—a kilted Highlander.

"Gosh, pal," remarked the American,
"I'm lost!"

"Is there a reward oot fer ye?" in-
quired the Scot.

"Why, no."

"Weel," remarked the Scotchman,
walking on, "ye're still lost."

Collegiate A: That chap over there
uncovered a rich vein yesterday.

Collegiate B: Is he a prospector?

Collegiate A: No, he sold a pint of
blood to the hospital for \$25.

It's all right to tell a girl she has pretty
angles but don't compliment her too
highly.



Day Dream No. 6075.



FRONT VERSUS BACK

When you lumber hesitatingly into a classroom do you have a mental debate with yourself on the comparative advantages of sitting in the front or the back row?

Realizing that this is one of the students' more serious problems, we are passing on to you the facts derived from our term-long observation, and hope that it will make returning to school in the fall easier for you.

Assuming that the seats themselves are of equal suitability, the location you pick should depend on what you expect to get out of the course.

FOR THE BACK:

From the ranks of the back seat, you have a rat's-eye view of all the supposedly unseen incidents that happen when the prof drops his eyelids.

The rear row carries with it the advantage of dipping your head behind the bushy hair of the pupil in front of you and gently dozing off into a sound sleep. Maybe, if you are not drowsy, you can write a letter home or to your one and only without being openly discovered.

There are always little duties like manicuring your nails, reading the last chapter of a good novel, carving your initials on the desk, or drawing cartoons that can be done from behind the protection of the tall guy in front of you. There is further the advantage of having a good propper-upper on the rung of the chair in front, and of having no one behind you to use your

coat for a foot wiper. In the front row you have no foot rest unless you are contortionist enough to use the rung on your own chair.

The teacher is less apt to miss you when you are absent than if you were accustomed to warming the bench immediately in his line of glare-sight.

FOR THE FRONT:

Sitting in the seat knee to knee with teacher's desk has more good points than at first are noticed. You will not have bruised ribs as a result of the proddings of the elbows of the people on either side of you as that section of the room is generally sparsely populated.

Ventilation is more comfortable in the area surrounding the professor because he will see to it personally that every breeze contributes to his

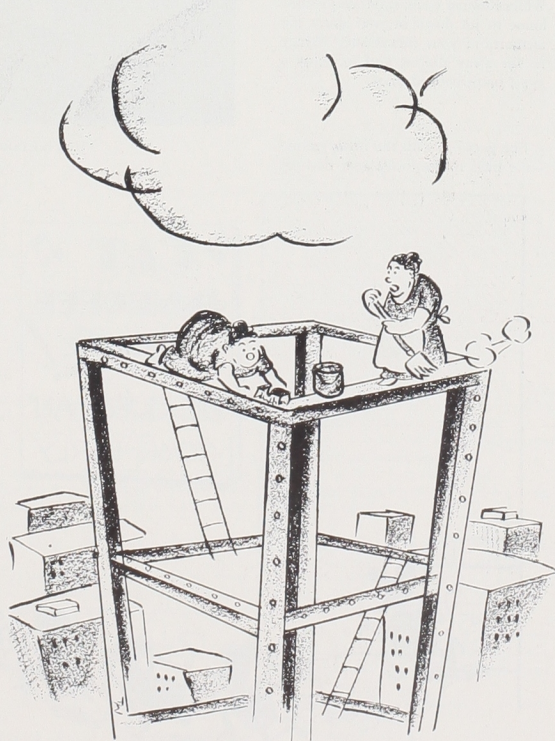
comfort. In the back, one sometimes has to try to sleep between drafts of wind while the first two rows smirk in their warmth.

It is easier to be the first one out of the class when sitting in the front, without seeming to be in a hurry or without rudely shoving the teacher out of the way.

There is no use suggesting to college students the merits of politicking from the front row, as that technique has already developed into an art.

SUMMARY:

All in all, the front row is understood to be best for the making of grades and the back for the making of hey hey. Let your conscience be your guide as to where you should sit, unless of course, that would leave you still in the dark.



"Personally, I think the Chamber of Commerce is carrying this 'Clean-up Campaign' too far!"

HOW TO SPEND AN INEXPENSIVE VACATION

If you don't have your own car, borrow one. Drive three miles out in any direction, and you're bound to come upon the Gothic Gasoline station, one of the finest examples of Gothic architecture in the State. After you examine the new automatic gasoline pump, drive on past the mid-Victorian Filling Station until you come to The Italian Renaissance Garage and Repair Shop. Here you can observe the Venetian Garage and the outdoor Puncture Repairing Gardens. Stop off and have a refreshing snack at Mike's Medieval Hot Dog Castle and Ancient Orange Drink Springs.

On your way back, pass Ye Tudor Coffee Shoppe, Hi Lungs Chinese Chow Mein Palace, McCarthy's Early English Wooden Apple Stand, The White Russian Cafe, and then proceed home to jot down in your diary the memoirs of your inexpensive voyage to far away places, and to enjoy a swell home-cooked meal.

She goes out with the brass section
—she likes fellows who wear derbies.



"He's the father of a bouncing baby boy!"

IRONIES OF LIFE

The letter carrier who played golf on his day off and couldn't find a caddy.

The fellow who became so rich he could afford to sleep all day and then got insomnia.

The radio announcer whose wife divorced him because he wouldn't talk to her.

The deaf mute who had an operation but couldn't talk about it because the operation was for the removal of several fingers.

The fellow who was awarded a Phi Bete Key and couldn't afford a vest.

"We wonder if Mother Hitler ever realized, at the time of Adolf's birth, that she had created such a fuehrer?"

"Where did you get that French accent?"

"I used to sell Paris garters."

Tight? Why he wouldn't buy champagne if Sally Rand was behind every bubble.





"I could lay for him."

It's easy for a man to bowl a girl over—especially if she's right down his alley.

BRAY'S CAMPUS SHOP

Everything for the College Man's Wardrobe

1107 College Avenue

"Is the head of the house in, Sonny?" asked the caller.

"No sir. There's nobody home but Dad and me."

For your Sporting Goods
See

POWERS

1212 Avenue K Lubbock, Texas

Someone claimed that inflation and hot air are both the same, but we beg to differ. When an economics teacher mentions the devaluation of the dollar, that is inflation; but when he tries to explain it, that is hot air.

Eyes Examined -- Glasses Fitted

Dr. A. F. Woods

Optometrist and Optician

Office 1506 Ave. J Phone 1256

"Oldest Established Specialist
Optometrist on the South Plains."

"All male parrots say, 'Polly wants a cracker'."

"Haven't you any female parrots?"

"Sure. They say, 'Polly wants a seven-course dinner'."

First Lazy Student: If I were brilliant I'd invent something that would do my final for me at the press of a button.

Second Ditto: Yeah, that's swell.

First Ditto: What would you invent?

Second Ditto: Oh, just something to press the button.

When a girl giggles at everything you say it's a sign someone once told her she had a keen sense of humor.

A sweet young couple were taking a stroll in the woods without saying a word and suddenly the young man said, "Mary, will you marry me?"

"Yes, John," she said, "when will it be?"

They walked along for two or three hours longer and nothing more was said until Mary whispered, "John, haven't you got anything to say?"

John replied, "No, I've said too much already."

He (on phone): "Hello, what are you doing?"

Feminine Voice: "Getting ready for church."

He: "Sorry, wrong number."

PRESSURE IS ALL MINE

"Hey, sugar, got a little kiss for a busy reporter?"

"Sure, when are you going to press?"

"... When you take your sister out driving, drive with both hands. When you take your fraternity brother's sister, drive with your left hand. If she's nobody's sister, don't drive—park."

"Have you ever had people try to walk all over you?"

"Oh, yeah. I've had seats on the aisle in the movies lots of times."

Stranger: Why is it that none of those autoists around here put out their hands when turning corners?

Cop: You see, this is a college town and the young chaps ain't octopuses.

"Would you like to join our baseball team?"

"I don't know enough about the game to play but I'm willing to referee."

Stude: Is this pure ice cream?

Waiter: As pure as the girl of your dreams.

Stude: Gimme a package of cigarettes.

On one of the billboards featuring Smith Brothers Cough Drops, the slogan read: "Take one to bed with you"—Under which some wag scrawled: "I wouldn't sleep with either of 'em."

Fritz came to the city and got a job as a janitor in a girls boarding school and was entrusted with a key to every room in the building.

The following week the Dean ran across him and asked, "Why didn't you come around Friday for your pay, Fritz?"

"Vot? Do I get vages too?"

Two very pretty girls met in the street and kissed each other rapturously. Two young men watched the meeting.

"That's another of those things that are so unfair," said one.

"How so?" asked the friend.

He pointed to the scene—"Women doing men's work."

If a girl expects to win a husband, she ought to exhibit a generous nature—or else show how generous nature has been to her.

"What would you do if I turned you down?" she asked. After a few moments of silence, she nudged him and asked, "Didn't you hear me?"

"Oh," he said, "I thought you were talking to the radio."

"Sweetheart, I love you terribly."

"You certainly do."

Dewitt: Frequent water-drinking prevents you from becoming stiff in the joints.

Dick: Yes, but some of the joints don't serve water.

Motor Cop: "Hey you! Didn't you hear me say 'pull over there'?"

Driver: "Why, I thought you said 'good afternoon, Senator'."

Motor Cop (smiling): "Isn't it a warm day today, Senator?"

Shocked Old Lady: "And on the way here we passed about twenty-five people in parked cars."

Young Hostess: "Oh, I'm sure you are mistaken. It must have been an even number."

People who carry glass bottles shouldn't sit on stone benches.

"Waiter, this is a very small steak."

"Yes, sir, ah specs it is."

"And it's very, very tough."

"Den it's suttinly lucky it's small, ain't it, suh?"

ECSTASY!

Judge: "Remember, anything you say will be held against you."

Prisoner: "Hedy Lamarr."

"How did you puncture this tire?"

"Ran over a milk bottle."

"Didn't you see it in time?"

"Naw suh, the nigger had it under his coat."

First girl: "I don't like your boy friend."

Second: "Why?"

First: "He whistles dirty songs."

On a stormy night when wind and rain were in competition, the silence was broken by the command from a guard to a figure on a horse.

"Halt, who goes there?"

"The regimental commander."

The guard commanded, "Dismount, Colonel, advance and be recognized."

The stern officer obeyed. The young sentry snapped out, "Pass on."

The officer returned to his horse, hesitated, then asked, "By the way, guard, who posted you out here?"

Then came the reply, "Aw, nobody, I was just practicing."

How many kinds of wood are used in making a match?

Two—He and She would.

EDITOR'S NIGHTMARE

If we print jokes, folks say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety.

If we are hustling news, we are not attending to our own business.

If we don't print contributions, we don't show proper appreciation.

If we do print them the paper is full of junk.

Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from another paper.

Well, we did.

—Pup Tent

Drunk (bumping into lamp post): "Excuse me, sir." (Bumping into fire hydrant): "Excuse me little boy." (And bumping into second lamp post and falling down): "Crowd I'll just sit here and wait until the crowd passes."

A little city boy who had been to the country was describing to another boy friend the big pig he had seen. "It was in a pen," he said, "and it was afraid of all the little pigs. They would chase the big pig all around and after it fell with exhaustion the little pigs pounced upon the big pig and ate all the buttons off his vest."

"What will it be?" twitted the waitress.

"All I care for is a piece of toast, a couple of eggs and a few kind words," said the dyspeptic.

The young lady brought the toast and eggs.

"How about the kind words?" asked the gloomy one.

"Don't eat the eggs!" whispered the waitress.

He asked for burning kisses;

She said in accents cruel:

"I am a red hot mamma

But I ain't nobody's fuel!"

If you want to see a girl in her true light, just put it out.

Rub a dub dub—three men in a tub. Tsk, tsk, how unsanitary!

There was a young maid from Siam

Who said to her lover Kiam

You may kiss me of course

But you'll have to use force

God knows—

You are stronger than I am!

He: Something seems to be wrong with this engine. It—

She: Don't be foolish; wait until we get off the main road.

Mary had a little lamb

Some salad and desert;

And then she gave the wrong address, The dirty little flirt.

Tourist: "Milking a cow?"

Farmer: "Naw, just feeling her pulse."

CHINA BOY

It was high noon at the Mosque. The high priest was intoning, "There is but one God, and Mohamer is his prophet."

A voice broke in, "He is not!" The congregation turned and among the sea of brown faces was a small yellow face.

The priest straightened up and said, "There seems to be a little Confucian here."

"Do you engage in any extra-curricular activity?"

"No, sir; you see, wine makes me sick, I don't know any women, and I can't sing, so I just study."



"Boy, that sea breeze feels good!"

Two Years Old

This Issue

When this issue of The Texas Tech Magazine is tucked to bed, it will have completed its second year in service to the College.

A campus publication which gives the facts, feelings, and ideas of an ever-changing student body—we hope you like it.

Texas Tech Magazine

Lubbock, Texas

Laugh at the Hot Weather

In A Room Made Cool
By Electricity

Air Conditioning

or

Evaporative Cooling

At A Price You Can Afford

See Your Local Dealer, or Consult

TEXAS-NEW MEXICO UTILITIES CO.

First Aid for Health, Beauty and Convenience

**HOT WATER
HELPS YOU 150
TIMES A DAY!**



ALWAYS ON TAP WITH
AUTOMATIC

**GAS WATER
HEATERS**

WEST TEXAS GAS CO.

• WITNESSED STATEMENT SERIES:

An Authority

ON TOBACCO QUALITY

Joe Cuthrell, auctioneer, says: "Tobacco's getting better, and Luckies always buy the finest. I've smoked them 6 years." Sworn records show that among independent tobacco experts—auctioneers, warehousemen and buyers—Luckies have twice as many exclusive smokers as have all other cigarettes combined.



Easy on Your Throat—
Because "IT'S TOASTED"

Have you tried a LUCKY lately?

LUCKIES ARE BETTER THAN EVER. They are better than ever because new methods developed by the United States Government and the States have helped farmers grow finer tobacco in the last few years. And, as independent experts like Joe Cuthrell point out, Luckies have always bought the cream of the crop. Aged and mellowed from 2 to 4 years, these finer tobaccos are in Luckies today. Have you tried a Lucky lately? Try them for a week and then you'll know why...

WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1