

# TECHSAN



Texas Tech Magazine

Vol. VII, No. 2, October, 1942

CLAUDETTE COLBERT is doing a grand job in the Volunteer Army Canteen Service (VACS to the boys)  
☆ You should see her starring in the new Paramount Picture "PALM BEACH STORY" ☆



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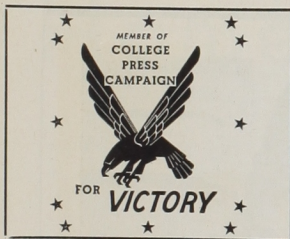
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*They Satisfy*







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### Cover Girl

Jeanne Johnson, Secretary in the Alumni President's office is wearing the traditional Jeep hat. This new Tech tradition was started by the Freshman class this fall.



## THE TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE

Vol. 7, No. 2      October, 1942

L. E. Settle ..... Managing Editor

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## Executive Committee

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L. E. Settle, '42 Administrative Secretary  
Texas Tech

### NEW YORK ORIGINAL 'DIXIE'

The term "Dixie" originally was applied to New York City, in the days when slavery existed there.

### OPERA RECEIPTS GREATER

The legitimate theater and opera take in more money than baseball, our great American game.

### INCUBATORS NOT NEW

Incubators for hatching chickens are not a modern invention but were used by ancient Egyptians.

Jennie Jerome, mother of Winston Churchill, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y.; her father, with August Belmont, was co-father of American racing.

Campus Editor ..... Joe Preston  
Coordination Director ... Howard Phillips  
Photographer ..... Lewis Terrell  
Cartoonist ..... Mike  
Contributors—Various students of  
Journalism and English departments

THE TECHSAL is a college-approved, campus-circulated, alumni-sponsored magazine  
—The Texas Tech Magazine.

### Dell Morgan

We will be in there fighting TCU at the Homecoming game, Nov. 7th.

### RATTLESNAKE BANNER

Before the Stars and Stripes, the early naval battles of the Revolution were fought under a variety of flags, the most popular being a yellow flag with a black rattlesnake and a white flag with a green pine tree.

### MATTER OF PRINCIPLE

There is one West Point grocer who is so conscientious that he refuses to sell raw cucumbers. The grocer contends that green cucumbers are hard to digest.

Willie M. (Babe) Ritchie has been made a non-commissioned officer with the rank of corporal. He is widely known in boxing circles, and is now employed by the recreation service as boxing instructor at the Lubbock Army Air base.

A girl who's worth her weight in gold isn't half as expensive as a platinum blonde.



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DOLLARS  
Can Stop Him

Every Pay Day Buy More War Bonds  
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# Homecoming

NOVEMBER 7th

## Reunion

Homecoming was inaugurated in 1926. It has been celebrated annually. Now for the first time a conflict among nations will upset the homecoming idea at Texas Technological College. The executive committee believes homecoming should be recognized because it is one of the oldest traditions. It has been stated "The United States is in this war fighting for its way of life which includes such things as homecoming, July 4, Easter, and other festive occasions. Christmas will always be celebrated, so why should not Texas Technological College at least remember its seventeenth annual homecoming, November 7." These words seem to express the attitude and feelings of most former and present students.

Shortly after the 1941 football season ended and the schedule for 1942 was announced the homecoming was set the week - end of November 7, when the Red Raiders encounter the TCU Horned Frogs from Fort Worth. The Alumni executive committee and the Student Council have voted to recognize homecoming with the minimum amount of entertainment. No ex-students are urged to make a special trip to the campus for this occasion and no special class will be recognized, but each returning student, the student body and the faculty are urged

to contribute their part to the patriotic theme that will be stressed. This will be necessary to make this homecoming outstanding.

The Student Council is sponsoring the pep rally and bonfire on the night of November 6 and a campus organization float parade Saturday morning. The Home Economics Division will have open house and a tea for the ex-students, present students, and friends from nine until eleven Saturday morning. The Alumni-Faculty luncheon will be held at the Hilton Hotel at 12:00, and all friends of the school living in town and those few who return are urged to attend this luncheon. Luncheon tickets will be 85c and can be secured at the Alumni office. The outstanding event of the day will be the TCU vs. Tech game at 2:30.

Thus Texas Technological College will pay tribute to homecoming but at the same time cooperate with the United States government in the elimination of unnecessary travel by rail or automobile.

James N. Cathey has enlisted for aviation cadet training at the air force primary flying school at Cimarron field, Oklahoma City.

Norman Cole Wiley has entered the pre-flight school at the University of Georgia for training as a Naval Aviation cadet.



## Honor Roll

A memorial to the ex-students and alumni of Texas Tech has been placed on the southeast wall of the sallyport in the Administration building. This large, gold board is adorned with a red, white and blue adaptation in the pattern of our flag and with the American eagle which stands as a reminder of the freedom and courage of our country.

The Honor Roll compiled by the President's Office, the Registrar, and the Ex-Students Association bears the name of a representative of every branch of the United States armed forces in the army and navy.

This list is not complete, but of the 965 Techsians who are known to be immediately connected with the military operations of the present world crisis, 35 are reported either killed or missing in service.

Harold W. Hope lost his life in the opening stages of the war when he was killed at Pearl Harbor on December 7.

Charles B. Coats was killed in a plane crash while on a cross country flight from Luke Field, Arizona. George Smith Edwards was killed in a crash near Alexander, La. Raymond Keeney was killed in a crash at Somerville, Conn. Lieut. Jack B. Childers was killed in a crash in Illinois.

Willis W. Burney was killed in action in the Far East.

Robert D. Jones, Jr., was killed in a plane crash in Kodiak, Alaska on June 1942.

*continued on page 8*

## Welcome Alumni

### Students & Ex-Raiders

Now More Than Ever Before  
It's Smart To Trade

**Lester**  
CREDIT JEWELERS

Leading Jewelers of the  
South Plains



1010 Broadway Lubbock

# A CLEAR CASE

A Short, Short Story Complete on This Page

By Mott and Mike

Nichols joined the group of reporters lounging around the blonde secretary's desk. There was no joy in his voice. "The old man told me that if I didn't get a story this morning, I'm canned."

The phone on the desk of "Old Man" Clay, news editor, buzzed insistently. "Here you, Nichols, come here," Clay roared.

"Some dame named Muntz, down in the nine hundred block on Grove, just killed her kid. Get the story. If you can't get something good, you're fired. We need a murder for the front page," he barked when Nichols reached his desk.

As Nichols galloped through the press room, the sound of his pounding feet cried, "Chasin' hot copy."

At the rear of the building, he climbed into an old, topless roadster parked in the alley. Every joint in the ancient car rattled as it thumped over the rough side streets. He turned into Grove Street, narrow, dirty, and inhospitable. Unpainted frame houses lined each side. His brakes squealed plaintively as he drew up behind a police radio car parked in front of one of the houses.

Nichols showed his card to the cop at the door. In the squalid front room a nervous young woman was surrounded by a number of detectives. At the sound of his entrance, she glanced furtively in his direction.

"I tell you, I didn't do it," she screeched at the detectives. "I wouldn't hurt the kid."

"That stuff don't go," growled the detective sergeant. "We know you killed her, strangled her with your hands. The doctor'll prove that easy enough. Your finger marks show plain as day on her throat. Come across, sister; you might as well confess."

Nichols peered intently at Mrs. Muntz. Her dark, piercing eyes looked pleadingly from one to another. The trouble-lined face was distorted with fear. Nervously, she brushed aside a wisp of stringy, brown hair. Nichols sized her up as pretty hard boiled. Then he saw her in another light, a trapped, panic-stricken creature. He felt a momentary disgust with the business at hand. The prying, the muck raking, the tearing to pieces of another's life.

As if to make him understand, she burst out, "I tell you, the last time I

saw the baby, she was sittin' on the curb playin' with my locker. I took it away from her and put it on the dresser. Then the cops were here tellin' me I killed her."

"Sister, don't try to kid us," the detective broke in. "Come through. We're taking you to the station as soon as the doc looks at the body."

"The neighbors heard you tell her you'd kill her if she got out of the yard again. This was after you'd cussed her for runnin' away the third time today," he went on.

"I didn't mean it."

"Yeah," came the sneering reply.

Nichols walked to the bed and looked at the body. The police were right. There were purplish marks on the neck, marks made by fingers pressed into the youthful flesh. Three scratches ran straight down the neck for nearly four inches. He slowly ran his hand over them. There was no question about it, the scratches had been made by fingernails. Queer they didn't run sideways, though.

"Say, you get away from that body," growled the sergeant in charge of the case. "Nobody can tell a thing after you lousy reporters done pawin' over everything."

Nichols started to turn toward the center of the room. Suddenly, he dropped to his knees on the worn carpet. A patch of light, drifted through the dirty window, showed a tiny flake of skin lying on the bed near the child's hand. He hastily lifted one of the small hands. Beneath the nails were particles of skin.

"I told you to get away from that bed," roared the detective as he jerked the reporter to his feet.

"Look here. See the skin under the nails," cried Nichols, grasping the officer's arm.

"Don't mean a thing. She probably scratched her old lady when she was chokin' her."

"Look at the woman. Do you see any marks on her?"

"You reporters give me a pain always nosin' around. What's the idea? Ain't the police smart enough to see anything for themselves?"

Nichols was suddenly languid. "It doesn't seem that they are."

"Another crack like that and I'll throw you clear out of here."

As Nichols pined the group surrounding Mrs. Muntz, her eyes showed gratitude to him alone.

"Mister, I swear I didn't do it. I tell you I don't know nothin' about it," she kept repeating monotonously.

"Brace up, it'll come out all right," he told her.

He turned to the detective, "What's the motive?"

"The kid ain't hers. Just a step-daughter. She got sore because the kid kept running out into the street. She said she'd kill it the next time."

The reporter left the group and went into the yard. The lawn contained little grass, although a few small clumps broke tortoriously through the baked clay. The ground was scarred by the heel marks of the officers who had picked up the body and taken it into the house.

Nichols looked about carefully. He dug into the footprints, but failed to find anything important. After several minutes of fruitless searching, he gave it up.

The doctor came up as he was starting toward the house again. They entered together. The doctor bent over the tiny form. A moment later, he turned to the detectives, "she died of strangulation. The finger marks and scratches show it clearly. The lump at the lower end of the throat is the only queer thing about it."

Nichols excitedly broke in, "Say Doctor could the lump be caused by something caught in the throat?"

The doctor felt the lump again, then took out a long pair of forceps. He thrust them down the child's throat. Taking them out, he held up a small object. "The girl clawed her own throat when she began to strangle. That's why the marks run down instead of across."

The stepmother looked at Nichols and then glancing wildly at the dresser, cried out, "It's my locker."

Cadet Tom Jefferson of Plainview is stationed at Randolph Field. He received his primary training at Corsicana. Jefferson was a drug clerk in civilian life.

Sgt. Renal B. Rosson of Snyder is chief dispatcher for the operation and dispatching department of the Lubbock Army Flying School. Sgt. Rosson would have received his degree from Tech last June had he not been called into service.

Charles E. Maedgen, Jr., class of '33, was one of the officers candidates who recently received commissions as second lieutenants in the Army's quartermaster corps at quartermaster school graduation exercises at Camp Lee, Virginia.



# Boys In Service

Cpl. Cullen Tibbets is stationed with a bombardier squadron in Egypt. He writes that he is at the cross roads of the world as far as Allied forces are concerned and that he is enjoying army life and seeing the world.

Weldon Street is in training with the U. S. Naval Reserve at Notre Dame university. His brother, W. D. Street, is with the Eighty fourth Squadron at the Lubbock Army Flying School. Both brothers were graduates of the O'Donnell high school before entering Tech.

Lieut. Wayne Hall has been appointed base operations officer of his field. He is stationed with a bombing squadron somewhere in South America. He has four brothers in the service.

Robert M. Castle is with the Pan American Airways where he is flight engineer at the Air Base in Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Joe T. Weddle, 1939 Aggie graduate, has joined the Air Corps and is stationed at the Lubbock Army Flying School. Since his graduation he has been with the Farm Security Administration in Bonham. His wife is residing at 2405 Ave. V, Lubbock.

Lt. Dick Roberts is stationed with a field artillery division at Camp Polk, La. He received his degree from Tech in the summer of 1941.

Bob Blake of Concho, Arizona, has enlisted in the United States Navy.

Corp. Willard G. Street, Jr., an employee in the Littlefield post office before enlistment has recently entered Officers' Training School at Fort Washington, Maryland.

Wesley D. Ellison is now stationed in the California desert on maneuvers. He has just completed a radio operations course at Fort Knox, Ky.

Lieut. B. Douglas Strawn is stationed in Northern Ireland. He was a civil engineering student at Tech and was commissioned as second lieutenant last June after serving four years in the ROTC.

Pfc. Elmer E. Hunter is stationed at Camp Haan, California where he is training recruits in the Coast Artillery division, and serving as officers orderly.

Britan Forbis is serving with the Canadian Air Force. He entered this service before the United States declared war.

Thomas C. Miller is a second lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. He is a Postal Officer at Buckley Field in California.

Vernon Thompson, class of 1939, and Asher Thompson, class of 1941, are both stationed at the Naval base at New Orleans, La. Asher was called into service upon graduation from Tech and was sent to Harvard for further training. Vernon is expected to report to Harvard for further training sometime in November.

Captain Gorman R. Webb of Abernathy and a 1940 graduate is right in the middle of the far Pacific scrap. He was Marine officer of the day on his ship when the battle of the Solomon Islands began.

Lieut. Charles E. Porter is serving with the 40th armored regiment. He recently graduated from the armored force officer candidate school at Fort Knox, Ky., after having served as an enlisted man from February 10 to May 1, 1942. As an enlisted man he advanced to the grade of sergeant at Fort Knox.

Jack M. Wells has completed his advanced carrier flight training at the Naval Air station, Miami, Florida. He has been appointed second lieutenant in the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve. Lieut. Wells received his BA degree in 1941. He was a member of Silver Key club.

Ensign John R. Ragland, class of '39, served as a radio operator in the Navy at Pearl Harbor for almost a year before December 7, 1941. After he received his commission in June, 1942, he was sent back to Washington, D. C., for special work in the intelligence department, where he is working at the present time.

Pvt. Julian Zeller is in the ground crew of the United States Air Force Signal Corps and is stationed at San Bernardino, California.

Gordon Suits is stationed in Chicago with the medical corps. He was recently married to Joan Thatcher of Dallas, a former Tech student.



## FOUL PIPE NE'ER WON FAIR MAID

—but Dan's out of the  
dog house now!



**"TAKE YOUR RING and go away!**  
You're finished with college, but  
I'm finished with men who smoke  
smelly pipes! My heart says yes,  
but my nose says phew! Good-bye!"



**SO DAN REFORMED.** He  
switched to Sir Walter, the mild  
blend of fragrant burleys. His girl  
took one sniff...smiled...snuggled.  
Try it for moonlight and noses.

## KEEP OUT OF THE DOG HOUSE WITH SIR WALTER

This NEW Cellophane  
tape seals flavor in,  
brings you tobacco  
100% factory-fresh!



Kendall Onstott is now in Aberdeen, Maryland, ordnance officers' training school. He graduated from Tech in 1938 and was connected with a claims adjustment bureau until he entered the service in February, 1942. He was stationed in a radio school in Illinois before his transfer to the ordnance school.

Cadet William G. Lumsden of Ellington field, Houston was recently married to Miss Wanda Lee Tinsley of Tahoka. The couple is at home in Houston.

Charles C. Galbraith former student, and former assistant professor of chemistry is attending officers' training school in Miami, Florida. He is a second Lieutenant in the United States Army Air Corps.

Marion E. McClendon is taking advanced flight training with the Army Air corps at Ellington Field. He expects to receive his wings and commission in October. Marion enlisted last January while in his third year at Tech.

James M. Vardemans is chief radio man on the USS Teal, which is somewhere in the Pacific zone of activities. He enlisted in the service in December, 1941.

Harold Fulgum has been promoted to the rank of captain. Captain Fulgum is a navigator in the Air Forces and is now in foreign service. He is a 1940 graduate of Tech and received his training at the Pan-American school in Miami, Florida.

Aviation Cadet Tommie N. Loyd is stationed with the Air Force Advance Flying school at Albuquerque, N. M., as a student bombardier. Cadet Loyd received his preliminary training at Ellington field. He is married to the former Irene Zetman, who now resides with her mother.

Bill Vardeman is radioman 3rd class, of the patrol wing of the Atlantic fleet, Cape May, N. J.

He recently wrote, "I just got back from Maine last night, when I was recommended to go out to find a boatload of survivors that had picked up one of our pilots and radiomen who had crashed. I used the blinker and code well enough, so I got today off."

"The survivors were from Uruguay and had been out 15 days. None could speak English so well, so help was enlisted from someone who could understand."

Bill was enlisted in December 1941.

H. A. (Buck) Gregory recently received a commission as an ensign at the naval air base at Corpus Christi. After a further period of training he expects to be assigned to duty as an instructor. He visited the campus during his furlough following the graduation exercises at which he was commissioned.

Ray Wright, a former agricultural student, is aboard a destroyer. Recently when he docked at Galveston, his wife visited him. He trained at the Great Lakes Naval Training station. Wright was an employee of the Stanton, Texas, postoffice when he enlisted.

## Honor Roll

*continued from page 5*

13 and on July 4 was buried with full military honors at Arlington, Texas.

Capt. Ben R. Atcheson was killed in a plane crash at Zander Field, Dutch Guiana, on August 30, 1942. Lieut. John Franklin Mast was killed in action while on non-combat duty in the Galapagos Islands, off the coast of South America, August 7.

Fergus Luscombe, Jr., and C. M. Borden were killed in action in Java.

Lieut. Paulger, pilot, was reported missing in the Pacific.

Lieut. Lemuel Boren, Glenn M. Brown, Billy Joe Mallard, Eldon Schmidt, Ellis Schmidt, Jesse E. Webb, W. H. Webb, James Lattimore, Huddleston Wright, Bruce Bray, Gordon Miller, and O. L. Darden were reported missing in Java.

Lieut. Wilson A. Chapman was presented the Purple Heart award for distinguished service in the Philippines. Lieut. Maurice Hughett, Lieut. Loe Michie, and Billy Tom Akins were reported missing in that area.

Lieut. Hiatt Haws was reported missing in the Libyan theater of war, but he may be interned in Turkey.

Foy Pribble was on Bataan Peninsula at the time it fell and has been reported missing in action. Felix M. Robertson, Jr., was a member of the Marine detachment on Bataan. Bernie Davidson was reported missing on Bataan, but it is believed that he escaped to Corregidor.

Gayle Neal was taken prisoner on Shikoku Island.

Bill Latch shot down a plane at Pearl Harbor and has been acclaimed the second best shot in his regiment.

Franklin Mart and Herbert Womack have been reported missing in action.

Five former Tech coeds now to be outdone by college eds have enlisted in the WAAC. Parrie Dee Agee, Velma E. Berry, Vada L. Cole, Marjorie Fleming and Betty Savage have gone into military training.

## SENIORS AND GRADUATES

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# Hi'tem, Reck'em Texas Tech

"Tit 'em a lick, hit 'em a lick—H-A-R-D-E-R!" Yep, harder than ever and stronger than ever, the cheering units of Texas Tech are straining their lungs and stomping their feet, urging on those romping Red Raiders. Although many may have seen better football, few Techsians have seen a more enthusiastic student body.

No one sat in the stands of the last game without thrilling to their defiant cries and fervent prayers, without smiling at their many superstitions. And that means something to Tech and to Techsians. We are united! The Southwest Conference is not only the goal of our Raiders, but the goal of every Techsian.

Rare, indeed, is it that a decentralized school such as Tech finds in its students a definite unity of purpose and desire. We're all in there fighting! And for the first time in a long time our cheering standard has exceeded our football playing. But, if any thing, that means that our football standard will soon be on the upgrade. Since we have beaten Albuquerque cheering Techsians will be and are deserving a lot of credit.

Spectacular among "Rah-Rahers" for good old Texas Tech is a group of energetic rooters who give willingly of their time and money to serve as the backbone of the cheering section at football games, etc., and create campus spirit in general, the Saddle Tramps. And as Saddle Tramps in their red shirts, cowboy boots and hats, they are a God-send to every cheer leader; for they are the loudest hollerin' bunch of boys in Texas. In the Tech vs. Oklahoma A&M game fans were inspired and surprised to see the Saddle Tramps rush from the stand onto the sideline just as the opposing team was about to make a touchdown. The Saddle Tramps huddled, then let out a "hold 'em Raiders, hold 'em" that will always resound in the ears of Tech's Red Raiders. Of course, it took the cheer leaders, referees, and coaches to usher the "do-or-die" Saddle Tramps back into the stands.

Hitting an all time high in cheering also are Tech's freshmen decked out—some sadly and some proudly—in their "slime" caps. This year girls in their green "jeep" hats have been added to the fish cheering crew; but their presence doesn't seem to be depressing. In the past, Fish too often spent their time belching forth with "cute" yells mocking upperclassmen. This season, however, their hearts are in every play.

More surprising than Saddle Tramp

or Freshman cheering has been that of the student body in general. In fact, the worn boards of Tech stadium may not last out the year with all the shouting and stomping that's been shaking it like an earthquake.

Who can say this hasn't already been a successful football season when school spirit has whizzed into a new peak. So "hit 'em, wreck 'em, Texas Tech!"

Tech's renowned cheering section, the Saddle Tramps, will add color to Tech football games that will long be remembered by the student body and other patrons of Tech's Athletic department. The Saddle Tramps reorganized last year will provide a nucleus for Tech spirit along with the green topped freshmen. This spirit will do much toward placing Tech on the map in Texas and securing for us favorable publicity.

"What did you do with my shirt?"

"Sent it to the laundry."

"Ye gods! The whole history of England was on the cuff!"

"Now, what's the most you ever weighed?" asked the doctor of the coed. "One hundred and twenty pounds," she replied.

"And the last?"

"Five pounds, six ounces."

"Wheel! You're not a girl who does things by halves, are you?"

"Heavens no! If I tried that I'd never get any work."

"Why, what do you do for a living?"

"I pose in the nude for artists."

"One of my boyfriends is going into the pet business."

"Oh, is he planning to open a pet shop?"

"Heavens, no, a gigolo agency!"

A lunatic in the asylum who was pushing a wheel-barrow upside down was stopped by a visitor who asked: "What's the idea?"

"I'm not," crazy was the retort. "Yesterday they filled it with bricks."

"What in the world makes your tongue so black?"

"I dropped a bottle of whiskey on a freshly tarred road."

"Ah, but love is grand! My feet are on the ground, but my head is in the clouds."

"Aw, pull yourself together."

Guy—Did you hear that Fred and Mary stopped seeing each other?

Gal—Did they quarrel?

Guy—No, they switched out the living room light.

"Why does a clock run?"

"You would too if you had ticks."





## Dean Doak Serves Tea On Parent's Day

"Ooops! Man on second!" she screamed as she and seven other girls darted into the telephone booth, and one other was forced to dash down the hall for refuge. Just then some early arriving parents rounded the corner to find the hall empty and silent.

In the meantime there was a conference in the somewhat crowded telephone booth of girls' dorm no. 2.

"What could this mean?"

"Two men on second today, and neither of them were changing light bulbs either."

"Uh-oh. Tomorrow must be Parents' Day!"

"I think my roommate ought to know about this."

Sally promptly went home to her roommate and found her busy washing.

"Oh, you must have already heard about it. When do they arrive?"

"Huh. Oh, in the morning. You'd better hide your ash tray. Mother might think it was mine."

"Well."

"Alright, I'll hide it then, but do give me a hand with this room, won't you? And throw about half of those vitamin pills that mother sent me at the first of the year away."

"Personally, I think you ought to take all of them. Those bags under your eyes won't exactly convince her you've been going to bed every night by ten, you know."

"Oh, I've already planned to do thirty minutes extra on the rock pile tonight to take care of that," she said pointing at the bed which was piled

high with last week's wardrobe.

"I hope your mother brings a chocolate cake along," muttered roomie.

When Saturday came Tech was almost ready for it. Parents, little brothers and sisters, and friends took over the campus while wearing their little black and white Parent's Day badges. Nor did Mom and Pop seem to be having any difficulty in keeping up with the collegiate social whirl that precedes a big game. Some of the mothers fell back into routine getting their daughters off to the tea and the game, and some of the fathers succumbed to Son's accustomed weekend dun. But it was proved to everyone's satisfaction that a double date with the folks could be "MORE fun."

## They Paid The Supreme Sacrifice

Frank William Montfort, flier in the armed forces, was killed in an airplane accident near Honolulu August 24. Montfort enlisted in the Marines about four years ago and was assigned to duties as an instructor. He later applied for flight training and received his wings about two years ago.

He was a student in petroleum engineering at Tech before enlistment.

## MISSING IN ACTION

Lieutenant Maurice Hughett has been reported missing in the Philippines. Hughett attended Tech during the summer of 1933 and through 1935.

Why does a boy have to hold a girl's hand?

Self-defense, you sap!

What is your reason for wishing to marry my daughter.

I've no reason, sir. I'm in love.

I'm thinking of marrying and feathering my nest.

So you're marrying a fan dancer?

St. Peter: How did you get here?

Professor: Flu.

The way to a man's heart may be through his stomach, but who wants to go through his stomach?

A wedding is a funeral where you smell your own flowers.

Prof.: We all spring from animals.

Student: Yeah, but you didn't spring far enough.

A modern mother is one than can hold safety pins and a cigarette in her mouth at the same time.

Some girls will go out with any worm when they're fishing for a husband.

Girls who stick to their knitting can usually hand out a good sock.

Marriage is an education, if you count all the lectures.

Just because a boy is glued to a girl's lips doesn't mean he'll stick.

Faint heart never won a fair lady, but most of them are unfair, anyway.

When a woman is in her second childhood, she wants a new daddy.

Girls who stop at nothing have a good start.

A model girl is one who can take her petting or be left alone.

The honeymoon is the morning after the knot before.

The wallflower's ambition is to be able to grow on a man.

Sometimes wild oats develop from a little rye.

If a girl wants to be the apple of a man's eye, she's got to be a peach first.

Patronize Our Advertisers—It Pays.





FLORA LEE "BILL" WILLIAMS wearing a Barbara Field—Original—from Stephens Dry Goods. Bill chooses *Delisco O'Deb* black toeless shoes to complete her ensemble.

Bill's home town is Farwell. She is a senior majoring in journalism, is a member of Las Vivarachas, and is one of the Tech cheer leaders. She resides in Women's Dormitory No. 1.

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IF YOU GO EAST OR WEST,  
YOU'LL FIND MOTHER'S  
COOKING IS THE BEST

MOTHER LEVA'S  
Hungarian Restaurant

Welcome Back Home  
EXES

Lubbock Tailoring  
Co.

Ave. K

# Secretary's Notebook



Walker Nichols

Uncle Sam's armed forces whacked deeper into Tech's coaching staff the past month when Walker Nichols, line coach enlisted in the Navy. He will become instructor in Commander Gene Tunney's nation-wide physical fitness program, where he will be given the rating of chief petty officer.

Following his enlistment and physical examination in Dallas he returned to his coaching duties as he will not report for duty until November 11. He expects to leave Lubbock on the 8th for Norfolk, Virginia, where he will undergo an eight weeks' training program before drawing an assignment.

This means that Nichols will be with the Red Raiders through the TCU, homecoming game. No announcement has been made as to his successor, and it is quite possible that the Tech eleven will finish out the three games on its 1942 schedule without a line coach.

Nichols, a Tech graduate, lettered three years at guard, became freshman mentor of his Alma Mater last year when Burl Huffman became assistant varsity coach. He moved up to take Huffman's line-coaching duties this year when Burl went into the armed forces.

William Dean Dunlap, class of '42, is residing at 1919 Van Buren, Amarillo, Texas.

Carl L. Svenson is Member-Secretary of the Texas State Board of Registration for Professional Engineers, Austin, Texas.

Alumni & Ex-Student Association,  
Texas Technological College  
Lubbock, Texas

Dear Sir:

I should like to take this means of letting the association know where I am and what I am doing this year.

I have been elected to the faculty of Rankin high school as homemaking teacher. I am very happy in my work here and have found this a nice place to live and teach.

I am interested in renewing my membership to the association and am looking forward to receiving the Tech Magazine this year. I have enclosed my personal check to cover the dues.

Although I am quite some distance from the campus this year, I would like for you to call on me for any services that I might be able to render.

Very truly,  
Hazel Louise Bryant

Dear Techsan:

It doesn't take long here in New York to really work up a desire to see Texas and Texas Tech again. That being impossible, probably for the duration, the next best thing I can think of is the Texas Tech Magazine, so please send it to me at this address.

Ralph Johnson, '42  
241 Green St.  
Schenectady, N. Y.

## Personals

V. F. "Bing" Bingham, Roger Smith, Pat Farris, Rafe Nabors and Joe Bob Foster, former Red Raiders, are making football history for the Lubbock Army Flying School.

Manager of the LAFS team and athletic director is Monk Jones, who was manager and athletic trainer for Texas Tech in 1940 and 1941.

Mildred Wagner of 2512 Whitis Ave., Austin, Texas is Assistant Manager of the Home Economics Tea House of the University of Texas, and is completing work on her Masters degree from the University.

Second Lieutenant Gerald C. Merket of Cisco graduated from the Midland Army Flying school in September. He transferred from North Texas Agricultural college at Arlington to Tech in 1939. He was an oil field worker before enlistment in the Air Corps.

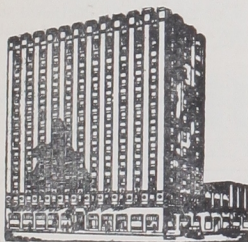


# HILTON HOTEL

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Moderate Rates  
Excellent Food

*"Your Hotel On The Plains"*



AL G. FINNELL

Manager

LUBBOCK'S NEWEST  
AND FINEST

Another

*Hilton Hotel*

## Humor

Edgar: That's a swell suit. What's your tailor's address?

Charlie: 1234 West Street.

Edgar: Why, that's where you live!

Charlie: Yes, the persistent cuss is camping on my doorstep.

Aggie student: If you'll give me your telephone number, I'll call you up some time.

H. E. Freshman: It's in the book.

Aggie: Fine! And what's your name?

H. E. Gal: It's in the book, too.

Wifey: Marie, don't you think that my husband is a dimwit?

Marie: Oui, madame, he ees verree amusing in ze dark!

Speaking of romance, girls always sit down and talk it over man to man.

Men's eyes are usually fastened on pretty pins.

"Would there be a divorce if your husband caught us together like this?"

"Yess, I'd certainly sue him if he ever started spying on me."

"Boys, there's a man who is reputed to have a good head on his shoulders."

"Yes, and a different one every night."

Most girls realize that the most expensive perfumes are obtained from a skunk.

What a modern girl with a streamlined body needs is somebody to steer her straight.

Many a girl has thought herself bitten by the love bug to find out later that the guy was a louse.

When a girl gets a man eating out of her hand he's soon footing her grocery bill.

When you're necking in the parlor and you hear a noise upstairs, it's a good idea to listen, look and stop.

When a girl talks turkey to a bashful chap, it usually gives him goose pimples.

A girl may not be the cream in a man's coffee, but sometimes she's his sugar lump.

When a gold digger gets a man up a tree, she shakes him down.

The moon is called "She," because there's always a man handy.

"Helen's boyfriend is the fastest thing on four feet."

"Four feet?"

"Yes, the animal in him is terrific."

## The Marihelen

Phone 2-1812 1207 College Ave.  
Lubbock, Texas

## CONSERVE

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Ships

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Gas Co.

Welcome Back

Techsans

Make Our Store Your  
Headquarters

*Jones Robert's*  
Shoe Store

X-Ray Fitting  
1205 Bdwy. Lubbock, Tex.

## Personals

Mrs. Robert L. Tate, the former Miss Wynefred Warren, is employed as dietitian in the St. Anthony Hospital in Amarillo. Mrs. Tate received her B.S. degree from the division of Home Economics in 1939 with a major in foods and nutrition.

Mart G. Pederson and L. G. Harmon, members of the dairy manufactures department have returned to their duties here at the college after temporary assistance in supplying dairy products to military posts. Pederson has been with a dairy at Portales, N. M., Harmon with a dairy at El Paso.

Margaret Anderson Hodges has been employed as dietitian in the Wm. Beaumont Hospital at El Paso, Texas. She received her degree with a major in foods and nutrition in the Home Economics division in 1936.

Fred Zapffe, class of '39, has moved from Trinidad to Longview where he is employed at the newest of three recycling plants owned by the Lone Star Gasoline Company. He receives his mail at P. O. Box 2107, Longview, Texas.

Wilson B. Holden, who received a B.S. degree in agriculture in 1934, is associated with the engineering staff at Brooks field in San Antonio.

William T. Savage, 1939 graduate, has been named to the staff of Armour Research foundation in Chicago, and will do experimental engineering.

B. R. Bogan, June '42 chemical engineering graduate, is connected with the Kaiser Company Inc., shipbuilding concern in California. He receives his mail at 1227 Oxford Street, Berkeley, Calif.

Walter Studhalter, class '42, is working as chemical engineer for the Chrysler Corporation in Detroit, Michigan. He resides at 125 Winona Street.

Claude Witten, June graduate of the agricultural division, has been employed as vocational agriculture teacher for Plainview High school. He was a member of the Aggie Club.

W. T. White, class of '32, is employed as electrical engineer for the Gyroscope Company and resides in Apartment 19F, 299 Jackson Street, Hempstead, New York.

Bill Davidson is stationed in El Paso with the drivers license division of the department of public safety.

Geraldine Watson, 1939 major in journalism, is society editor and editorial writer of the Corsicana Sun.

Lloyd Hegggen, electrical engineering graduate with the class of '38, is living at 1021 N. Vermont St., Arlington, Va.

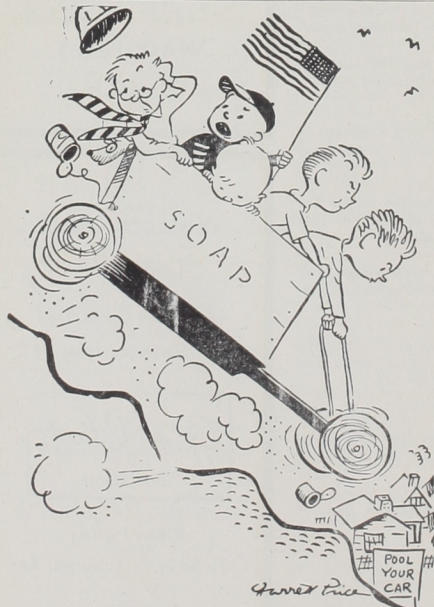
Al Ray Cooper, B.S. in Mechanical Engineering in 1937 is residing in Freeport, Texas.

Robert L. Sears has been promoted to the rank of staff sergeant according to information from Camp Carson, Colorado.

William C. Mauzey, jr., has been promoted to private first class at the Lubbock Army Flying school.

William M. (Babe) Ritchie has been promoted to sergeant in the athletic department at the Lubbock Army Flying school.

Sherill Oliver is with the United States Army Air corps stationed in Australia.



"If car pooling wasn't patriotic I'd get off."

## Grollman's

FASHION WITHOUT EXTRAVAGANCE

Welcome Techsan

FROM THE

Van-Ell

CLEANING and DYEING

1625 College Ave.—Dial 1234

Homecoming—Nov. 7

WE INVITE YOU TO EAT WITH US WHILE  
IN THE CITY

Luby's Cafeteria

"The Home of Home-Cooked Food"

Serving Hours

11-2 Mornings — 5-8 Evenings

1016 Broadway



First Lieut. Clarence P. Poff is on detached service with the Army engineers in England. He received his Army commission in June 1941, through the ROTC. He attended officers' training school in Virginia, was stationed at Camp Bowie, and later was at Camp Claiborne and Camp Polk in Louisiana. He writes that he recently visited his wife's relatives who are citizens of England.

Worth Gamel, former student and an instructor in the textile department at time of his enlistment in the United States Navy has reported to Annapolis, Maryland, to enter officers training.

Corp. Doyle T. Poff of Wilson is taking bombardier training at the Midland Army Flying School. He entered the service through the National Guard about twenty months ago. He later transferred to the Air Corps, and was stationed at Denver before being sent to Midland for advanced training.

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Any Article of Value

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Clothes White"

Dial 5334 1212 Ave E

Lloyd Burris M. L. Stone  
Managers

Bill Latch of Cisco is with a Marine detachment on a heavy cruiser in the Pacific fleet. He joined the Marine Corps in June 1941, prior to the attack on Pearl Harbor and was at Pearl Harbor during the attack. Of the five planes shot down from his ship, Latch himself being a machine gunner, brought down one. He has received medals for sharp shooting, expert machine gunning and expert submachine gunning and is credited with being the second best shot in his regiment.

Lloyd Sursa of Childress, who was a senior students last year when he was drafted, is now in the Hawaiian Islands. He entered the service February 15 and sailed for Hawaii on May 15.

Leon B. Blair has received his wings and commission as ensign in the U. S. Naval Reserve. Ensign Blair volunteered for flight training in October 1941. He received his preliminary flight instruction at the U. S. Naval Reserve air base at Dallas.

Second Lieutenant Kenneth E. Ne-vill of Tahoka recently graduated from Midland Army Flying school. He was a contractor before entering military service.

Second Lieutenant Richard O. Roberts of Camp Polk, La., has been promoted to First Lieutenant according to announcement by Major General Lindsey McD. Silvester. Lieut. Roberts reported for duty with the 434th Armored field artillery battalion in the spring. He formerly served with field artillery units at Lubbock and Fort Sill, Okla.

James N. Hamilton has entered the Marines and is receiving machine gun training at a camp in California.

B. F. Craddock, who received his B. S. degree in agriculture in 1940 has moved from Harlingen, to Robert Lee, Texas.

Sgt. James E. Whatley is stationed at Goodfellow field, San Angelo. He recently married Miss Eldorado Jane Maples of San Angelo in the home of the bride's parents with Chaplain Cornelius H. Hook reading a double ring ceremony.

Joyce Dot Webster recently received his wings at Luke Field, Arizona.

LONGEST COASTLINE  
Alaska has a longer coastline than that of the United States proper.

Willard Edget has entered the Army Air Corps.

## THE DOLL HOUSE

"Try our famous Hamburgers"

## JACKSON'S

WATCH REPAIR  
Fifteen Years in Lubbock  
1608 Broadway

## WELCOME EXES

## The Vogue

Women's Ready-to-Wear

1022 Broadway

## WELCOME

## ALUMNI

## Hanna-Pope

& Co.

"Your Complete Store"

1111 Bdwy.



Joseph Wood is seeing service in the Army Air Corps.

### The New Wrinkle Shoppe

GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Hallmark Greeting Cards  
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"The Student's  
Store"

College Avenue  
**DRUG** COLLEGE  
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Welcome  
"Homecomers"

We Invite You To  
Shop Penneys

First, Last and Always For  
GREATER VALUES

**PENNEY'S**

J. C. Penney Co., Inc.

### S. Reese Writes on War Program

(Editor's note: The *Taboka News* editor recently received communication from Ensign Sylvester Reese, 8223 Gy-gax Road, Oakdale Farms, Norfolk, Virginia. We are printing a part of this communication as received.)

Mr. Reese received a B. A. degree in journalism in 1938, and a Master of Business Administration in 1940. Soon thereafter he accepted a position as advertising manager of the *Robstown Record* and the first of this year enlisted in the navy.)

"It has been raining here all this week the way it sometimes rains in West Texas. We hadn't had a good rain for months until about four days ago. We've had a good one every day since. Right now, as I look out the office window overlooking the largest of our three flying fields, that wide expanse of concrete which is ordinarily used for landings by land planes only, could almost be used by seaplanes for that purpose.

Think I'll borrow the crash boat in order to get home tonight. This country up here is all right for the natives who have never known better, but a Texan could never be content with it.

People in Texas are much more war conscious than the yokels up here. Thousands of them hardly realize there is a war going on despite the fact that each day's tide brings in remains of ships, put out of commission by Hitler's denizens of the deep. As is easy to see, the whole Atlantic seaboard is a vital defense area, but we are just now getting around to putting teeth in defense efforts up here. The past few weeks there has been a noticeable acceleration of defensive and offensive action here—which is encouraging. Maybe our gigantic war program is beginning to move. It is such a huge thing that once it gets started to rolling, it will by sheer force of its own momentum over-run anything in its path. The question is whether the program will get shaped up in time."

Sincerely,  
Sylvester Reese

Gordon Suits is in the medical corps, stationed at Chanute field, Illinois. Until induction into the Army in January, he was a staff member of WFAA at Dallas. He was recently married to Miss Joan Thatcher of Plainview, and they are making their home in Chicago.

L. M. Keith, Jr., who received pre-medical training at Tech, recently graduated from the University of Tennessee school medicine at Memphis and has received appointment as an ensign in the U. S. Naval Officers corps. Keith is a flyer having soloed three years ago while attending Tech.

Ensign Wilburn E. Piercy received his wings and commission in the U. S. Naval Air Corps at Pensacola, Florida, August 3. He received his primary flight training at the Naval reserve aviation base near Dallas and entered flight training at the Naval Air Station at Pensacola on January 8, 1942.

Neal Burroughs, 1930 graduate of the agricultural division, is a first lieutenant with the Air Corps at Miami Beach, Florida.

Robert Spikes of Tahoka has been stationed at Columbia, S. C. since he received his wings at Ellington field, Houston.

Alma Rhea Eades, a graduate of Texas Tech, will be homemaking teacher in Tulia High School this fall. She taught at Patton Springs last year.

Cpl. Delmar L. Beran of the Lubbock Army Flying school and Mary Stanton were recently married. Both are Ex-Techsans.

Orbery Weaver is stationed at Shepard Field, Wichita Falls, Texas.

### NOT ELIGIBLE

Clergymen and sheriffs in England are not eligible for election to parliament.

Daniel's Studio

"Your La Ventana  
Photographer"

Quality Merchandise

Reasonable Prices

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Grocery

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*with but a single thought*  
**SMASH THE AXIS!**

The world panorama of this huge global war passes in daily review here on the home front. Like the giant spectacle that it is, it brings varied reports—some good—some not so good. "Smash the Axis" seems to us an appropriate cry at this time. To preserve the freedoms our people have fought and died for we dare not think anything but Victory.

Victory is not won by catch-phrases or wishful thinking—it takes plenty of the right kind of action, and with time on the enemy's side we must "double time" here at home. We've hit a *winning stride on many home fronts*. How about the War Bond and Stamp front? You can answer that! Have you joined the 110% Club... 100% for action—10% for War Bonds?



Hotel Admiral Semmes	Mobile
Hotel Thomas Jefferson	Birmingham
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA	
Hotel Washington	Washington
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Hotel Faust	Rockford
LOUISIANA	
Jung Hotel	New Orleans
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MISSISSIPPI	
Hotel Lamar	Meridian
NEBRASKA	
Hotel Paxton	Omaha
NEW MEXICO	
Hotel Cloris	Cloris
OKLAHOMA	
Oklahoma Biltmore	Oklahoma City
Hotel Aldridge	Wewoka
SOUTH CAROLINA	
Hotel Wade Hampton	Columbia
TEXAS	
Hotel Alice	Allice
Hotel Stephen F. Austin	Austin
Hotel Edison	Beaumont
Hotel Settles	Big Spring
Hotel Brownwood	Brownwood
Hotel Southern	Brownwood
Hotel Laduna	Cleo
Hotel Cortez	El Paso
Hotel Texas	Fort Worth
Hotel Buccaneer	Galveston
Hotel Jean LaFitte	Galveston
Coronado Courts	Galveston
Jack Tar Court	Galveston
Miramar Court	Galveston
Hotel Cavalier	Galveston
Hotel Plaza	Laredo
Hotel Lubbock	Lubbock
Hotel Falls	Marlin
Hotel Cactus	San Antonio
Angela Courts	San Antonio
VIRGINIA	
Mountain Lake Hotel	Mountain Lake

We've joined up!

**HOTEL GALVEZ**... Galveston, Texas  
Now used exclusively by U. S. Coast Guard.  
No guests taken 'til Victory has been won.



"Is your new maid particular with her work?"

"Yes, indeed. She breaks nothing but the best china."

#### IN A HURRY

Aunt: Don't be hasty in accepting him, my dear. I don't think much of the young men of today.

Niece (Twenty-six): I know, aunty; but I can't afford to wait for a young man of tomorrow.

#### GOOD FORTUNE

"And yet they say there is no such thing as luck."

What's happened now?"

"My dentist just called up and cancelled an appointment I had with him."

#### SWING 'EM

First Night Owl: Do you believe in women's clubs?

Second Night Owl: Not on your life. My wife can do enough damage with a rolling pin.

#### RELIEF

"Did you notice how badly that beggar limped when he came in?"

"Yes. I noticed, also, how briskly he walked out after you had given him the quarter."

#### ART CONNOISSEUR

No splendid picture bids him pause  
Outdoors, where all the air is pure  
He gives the scene no heed because  
It hasn't any signature.

#### FAST WORKER

"The young fellows lose all sentiment after they go to college."

"That's right. Take Williby Boggs for instance. He went to Tech and wasn't there a week before he threw aside the celluloid collar that was his friend for years."

#### EAVEDROPPER

Office Kid: Aw, I wasn't makin' much noise.

Stenog: You were too. The boss was explaining to his wife over the telephone and I couldn't hear a word he said.

#### RIGHT ANSWER

"Haven't I met you somewhere?"  
"Undoubtedly, that is where I spend my vacations summer."

You're telling me.  
You're a sap.  
What?  
You're a sap—sap—sap! You know what comes out of trees.  
Monkeys like you.

—17—

It's easy for a woman to tame a man who's wild about her.

## Plamor Lanes

Lubbock's Newest  
Recreation Center  
Sorority & Fraternity Parties  
Phone for Alley  
Reservations  
Bill Cunningham, Mgr.

## Vogue Cleaners

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Picture Framing, Artist Supplies

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## Hackels

Ready-to-Wear  
And  
Sport Shop

1006-08 Broadway

## COCANOUGH'S CAFETERIA

"Selected Foods for your selection"

# Let's Be Merry

Your cousin is quite a football player, isn't he?

Yes, they nicknamed him "Judge".

Why?

Because he was always on the bench.

See here, waiter, this knife isn't clean. Why, it must be. The last thing I cut with it was a bar of soap.

If you see a pretty girl, you stop! She turns around and you look!

And after you're married, HOW you listen!

Are you a student?

No, I just go to college here.

Are you a college boy?

No. Couldn't get in where I wanted to.

What did you try for?

T.S.C.W.

## JUST LISTEN

"You are wanted at the telephone."

"But I am so hoarse I can't talk."

"You won't need to talk; it's your wife."

What do you call frozen water?

Iced Water.

What do you call frozen ink?

Iced ink.

Give me a date sometime, will you?

Sorry, but I can't go out with a baby.

Pardon me. I didn't know about it.

You know your guardian angel is always with you.

Does he eat with me?

Yes.

Does he sleep with me?

Yes.

Well. I'll bet he's the fellow that kicked me out of bed last night.

I'm a kissing fool—the senior exclaimed.

And I'm kissing a fool—she exclaimed.

Guess who it is. If you don't guess who it is in three guesses, I'll kiss you.

Santa Claus—Jack Frost — Mother Goose?

I wonder what's wrong with that tall blond guy over there. Just a minute ago he was getting awful friendly, and then all of a sudden he turned pale, walked away, and won't even look at me any more.

Maybe he saw me come in. He's my husband.

OCTOBER, 1942

Rastus, I see your mule has U. S. branded on his hindquarters, was he an army mule before you got him?

No, boss, dat U. S. don't stan' for Uncle Sam, dat stands for "unsafe."

See that new freshman girl over there?

Yeah.

She's from the country, and it's up to us to show her the difference between right and wrong.

Okay, pal. You teach her what's right.

Professor: What are you doing now?

Ex-Student: Trying to earn an honest living.

Professor: Well, you certainly won't have much competition.

Home Economics Student: This isn't your room.

Aggie: That's all right, I'm not myself tonight.

Is it your custom to sleep between sheets, summer and winter?

No. I sleep between my roommate and the window.

What is your son studying in college?

Languages.

Languages? I thought he was taking medicine.

Well, I got a bill that said: Twenty dollars for French; Fifty dollars for Spanish; and Two hundred dollars for Scotch.

Are you sure these eggs are not fertile?

Certainly. They've been tried and failed to hatch.

What happened, Geirge?

Puncture.

They should have watched out for it. The guidebook warned us there was a fork in the road about this point.

What's it a sign of if a married man dreams he's a bachelor?

It's a sign he's going to be disappointed when he wakes up.

Freshman: What do you do when in doubt about kissing a girl?

Upperclassman: Give her the benefit of the doubt.

The most bashful girl at Tech is so modest she pulls down the shade to change her mind.



What is the professor's research work? It consists principally of hunting for his spectacles.

What time does the sandman come to the dormitory?

After the matron goes to her room.

First girl: Give me a sentence using the word "miniature."

Roommate: The miniature asleep you begin to snore.

They offered the father of triplets a job in the movies.

Acting?

No, in the production department.

Ever since I was two years old I was left an orphan.

Is that so? Did it live?

I want some winter underwear.

How long?

How long? I don't want to rent 'em — I want to buy 'em.

She wears a low cut gown, doesn't she?

Yes, her coming out dress.

She was coming out so far the other night, I wanted to push her back.

Look at that sign.

Whazzit say?

Shays ladies ready to wear clothes.

Well, ish damn near time, ain't it?

Girls who itch for other women's husbands should be careful or they'll really get scratched.

Belly chilly this morning, belly chilly.

Then, why the heck don't you tuck in your shirttail?

They call him Sears Roebuck.

Why Sears Roebuck?

Because he is of the mail order.

From a woman's viewpoint, marriage is love, honor, and no pay.

A woman is as old as she feels like telling you.





"PLOWED EARTH," painted by Rudolf Weitzel

## *Things you can count on...*

The goodness of the earth. The coming of Spring. What else? In America, thanks to the Almighty, lots else. Even with total war, even with dozens of daily sacrifices, and extra sweat put into our work—still, lots else.

Good food, for instance—there's lots of it. Good homes, world's best. Freedom to say what we think. Freedom of choice.

And smoking—don't forget that. You can still smoke your favorite Kaywoodie Pipe, if you want to. You can still choose your favorite shape. It's the same *imported* Kaywoodie Briar as before the war began. It hasn't changed (and it won't). When so many businesses are faced with the necessity for using substitutes, Kaywoodie hasn't become a pipe made out of pine, or maple or dogwood, with an artificial finish, or anything else except what it always was. When work is done, you sit down with your Kaywoodie and relax and enjoy a bowlful of good nut-brown tobacco and its curling blue smoke.

But, you say, doesn't Kaywoodie Briar come from the Mediterranean, and aren't we fighting a world war?

Sure. The answer is we had (and have) enough of this fine briar to last for years. Reason: It takes years to make a Kaywoodie—to season it, to cut and re-cut it. Consequently, many years' supply of briar has always been on hand in our storage rooms. . . .

Yes, there is one thing you can always count on—Kaywoodie.

© 1942, Kaywoodie Company, New York and London. In New York, 630 Fifth Ave.

Kaywoodie shown is a Billiard Shape, Flame Grain Briar with Inner Bowl of Meerschaum; \$12.50. [½ actual size]



THEY'RE Milder  
ALL WAYS—

THEY DON'T TIRE  
MY TASTE—

**THERE'S NOTHING LIKE  
A CAMEL!**



FOR  
STEADY  
PLEASURE

# Camel

*the cigarette of Costlier Tobaccos*



H. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina