

# TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE

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● NOMINATIONS FOR  
ALUMNI OFFICERS

● PROPOSED ALUMNI  
AMENDMENT

● PRIZE SHORT STORY  
BY CLIFTON MORRIS



● STUDENTS ELECT  
HUFFMAN, VAUGHN,  
SAWYER

● DEAN WEEK'S  
NOTEBOOK;  
DR. PATTON'S MEMOS

● PRIZE POEM BY  
RANELL CHANEY

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*"On the Campus"*

## A Message From The President

It has been a pleasure to serve as President of the Texas Tech Alumni and Ex-Students Association for this year. I hope that we have laid a foundation which will build up our organization to be one of the strongest in the nation within the next few years. Do not think, however, the expiration of my office means the expiration of my activities in the association. I want you to know that I will always take active interest in the organization and will keep on working to build a greater Texas Tech.

This year the annual meeting and banquet comes June 4, beginning in the lounge of the Women's Dormitory at 7 o'clock. Price of the banquet is 85¢, slightly lower than the cost last year. It is hoped that as many loyal Tech supporters will be present as is possible. We are honoring the graduates of ten years ago at this year's meeting. For your information, here are their names:

### BACHELOR OF ARTS

Xen Brown  
Horace Bailey Carroll  
Robert Guy Carter  
Mart Chamberlain  
Irwin Weldon Coleman  
Lois Annice Cone  
Gusceita Leslie Cude  
Claire Teague Doak  
Melvin Nisbett Dow  
Baylor Durham  
Houston Belvo Eggen  
Marion Fielding Green  
Hugh Marion Hancock  
Pearl Lee Harper  
Kenneth R. Hemphill  
Perry Campbell Holder  
Glenys Alynne Honey  
Ruth Horn  
Norma Hulme  
Lela Marie Jackson  
Bess Johnston  
Wynona Jones  
Marguerite Lucille Lucas  
Mary Lottie Arwine  
Lyman Olwein Ashby  
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Glenda Crawford  
Melba Crawford  
Mamie Crump  
Florence Guenzel Dodson  
Gi'es Levi Farrar  
Ruth Gwen Forbess  
Grace Geppert  
Juanita Haney  
Marlin R. Hayhurst  
Tom Burch Morrison

Flex Glen Blackmon  
Sam Will Chatham  
Dan S. Gilleen  
Leslie C. Jennings  
Charlie Douglas McGehee

James Bradford Biggers  
Thelma Allen Rogers

Estelle Shepard  
Leah Merle Williams  
Marguerite Cross Barnett  
Mary Leola Cox Sides  
Ella Brown

Glen Alexander Milam  
Almeda Murray  
William Winfield Nicklaus  
Joe Noah  
Cornelia Evelyn Rathff  
Zelda Wisdom Ray  
Wilma Robbins  
Virginia Massey Rogers  
Raymond Hoff Rogstad  
Lola Mae Rozzell  
Mattie Russell  
Martha Shepherd  
Zelda Francis Smelser  
Guy Stark, Jr.  
Ruth Elizabeth Starnes  
Owen Mitchell Stewart  
J. M. Teague, Jr.  
William McBee Tucker  
Frances Thomas Van Pelt  
Alva Dayle Wallace  
Elizabeth Thompson Wedgeworth  
Carl Hammett Willingham  
Verna Mae Wilson  
William James Wyly  
Mary Frank Nichols  
Ruth Noah  
Cymbal Patterson  
Altha Bill Posee  
Marvin Pynes  
Charles Brian Read  
Evelyn Catherine Scarborough  
Eula Raye Simmons  
Mary Edna Steele  
Lorelle Wallace  
Louise Warren  
Ivy Randolph Witt  
Mamie Wolfarth

### BACHELOR OF ARTS IN AGRICULTURE

Lester E. Brooks  
Elton Mims  
Guy Edgar Orr  
Lonnie M. Starr  
Chester Lee Weaver  
Raymond C. Reed

### BACHELOR OF SCIENCE IN CIVIL ENGINEERING

Ted Sam  
James Bradford Biggers  
M. Zed Glimp  
Thelma Allen Rogers

### BACHELOR OF SCIENCE IN HOME ECONOMICS

Nena Roberson  
Lula Belle Rushing  
Faye Brooks  
Rena Smith  
Ella Mae Lyle

I'll be looking for you.

Sincerely,  
JASON O. GORDON, President  
Alumni & Ex-Students Association

# Texas Tech Alumni And Ex-Students Association

## OFFICERS

Jason O. Gordon, Farwell .....	<i>President</i>
Fred Fairly, Lubbock .....	<i>First Vice-President</i>
Ellis Foreman, Lubbock .....	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
Holmes Webb, Abilene .....	<i>Retiring President</i>
W. E. Street, Lubbock .....	<i>Athletic Director</i>
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Bill Collins, Lubbock .....	<i>Three Year Director</i>
Mrs. Mamie W. Jackson, Lubbock .....	<i>Executive Secretary</i>
Calvin Hazlewood, Lubbock .....	<i>Administrative Secretary</i>

# The Texas Tech Magazine

May, 1938

VOL. I

No. 9

Calvin Hazlewood .....	<i>Managing Editor</i>
Eleanor Jungman .....	<i>Campus Editor</i>
Winifred Aycock .....	<i>Literary Editor</i>
Wilmot Eaton .....	<i>Typographical Editor</i>
Sylvester Reese .....	<i>Makeup Editor</i>
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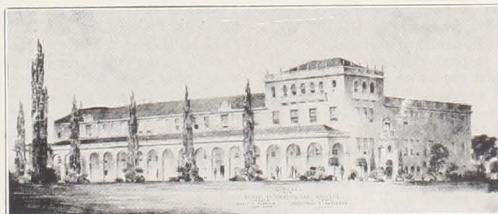
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# Home Economics Training Is Of Great Value

By BETTY BIZZELL, Lubbock, Senior

West Texas may boast of better wives and mothers, more efficient consumers, and more beautiful homes since the opening of Texas Technological College in Lubbock 12 years ago, for 187 of Tech's 202 home economics graduates are filling roles in West Texas as homemakers, dietitians, and teachers. Other graduates are advertising Tech and West Texas as far distant as Pyeng Yang, Korea. They have been accepted for such positions as Junior Scientific Aide on the National Bureau of Home Economics, dietitian at St. Johns College, Annapolis, and head of the home economics department at Panhandle A. & M. college.

When Tech opened, three teachers composed the home economics faculty and 57 students were enrolled. Today Tech is the only college in Texas with home economics organized as a division and has 426 girls enrolled this year in the division which you might say ranks second only to home economics at Ames, Iowa.

Graduates leave with more than just a knowledge of cooking and sewing. They are trained in many sciences which yield better home living. Two Tech graduates who are holding positions as dietitians for school lunchrooms in Dallas are putting into practice their training in the purchase, serving, and preservation of foods as well as a knowledge of catering, large quantity cookery, and institutional management.

Ten hospital dietitians, through experimental work with laboratory animals, gleaned a practical knowledge of food requirements for persons of different ages, of food values, and of the prevention and care of diseases which are largely influenced by diet. From the beginning these girls handled their duties efficiently because each of them received practical training in a downtown hospital before her graduation. In addition the girls watched white rats grow from birth to maturity with a deficiency or a surplus of certain vitamins and as a result knows how to deal with such a disease as rickets.

Keeping expense at a minimum and yet giving each of the residents of the men's dormitory the proper quantity of food with the right nutritive value is the duty of the Tech graduate who holds a position as dietitian in the campus dormitory. Her practical training for this position was given in a class in which she purchased food and planned menus for the dormitory over a period of a few weeks. She combines these

abilities with efficient handling of her assistants in such a way that within a limited time tables are set, hot food served hot, and iced food, cold.

Sew? Homebuilders, county demonstration agents, and teachers from Tech make daily use of their abilities of designing, remodeling, tailoring, and decorating. These young women are versatile and no longer limit themselves to stitching seams. They can make mother's cast-off chair into a useful and decorative piece of furniture with a colorful piece of chintz. They select and design clothes and home furnishings with regard to individuality, for the modern home economics graduate has been aided in every course for developing her greatest capacity for personal living. Today she is capable of designing dresses, cutting out patterns, and selecting materials with regard to emphasis of personality and attention to economy.

A few years ago this girl would have been unable to dress herself as fashionably as she now can, not because she could not sew as well, but rather because she did not have access to today's textiles and because she would not have had the modern American woman's creative ability that is fast taking its place beside that of Parisian designers.

Each graduate since 1928 has spent at least six-weeks in the home management house on the campus and each of the 1936-37 graduates has had practical experience in the care of the home management baby who was brought to the house when she was only two weeks old. The girls fed and clothed, bathed and amused the baby according to a rigid schedule.

This year's graduates will have added training in child development which will be included in a nursery school course. Sixteen children from two to five years of age have been carefully selected from a long waiting list and attend the school on the campus where their habits and development are supervised and studied by the students. The children have the companionship of other children the same age as well as the guidance of nursery school directors and assistants. Mothers of the children attend another class with Tech students because of the needed cooperation between the parents and the school.

From these practical courses young women solve typical home problems in balancing the budget, preventing waste, and purchasing food and clothing. Aside from being able to rear sturdy and well-

behaved children themselves, these girls are equipped to go into nursery school work, dietetics, and to enter into parent education and child welfare programs.

Emphasis is being placed on the economics of consumption at Tech. "Probably the biggest problem in consumption is getting people to buy the right thing," states a commentator, "to keep their wants within the purchasing power of their dollars." To care for this problem the different departments of home economics are visualizing today the economic status of the wage earners of the United States and are dealing with their classes in purchasing in such a way that the students select according to different income levels.

The girls who are West Texas housewives and those who are teaching high school girls in more than 70 counties of West Texas to be homebuilders can cook meals that even the most particular husbands, sons, and brothers would enjoy. At the same time they can make food attractive and economical. Besides the graduate's ability to cook meats and vegetables properly she knows which trademark on a can is cognizant with the greatest food value. She knows how to set a table properly, how to arrange flowers for the centerpiece, how to select wallpaper for her dining room with regard to color harmony and design, and where to seat the guest of honor. She selects her silver and linen according to the income level at which she must live and according to beauty and utility.

Questions may have risen in the reader's mind as to the practical application of home economics training in the home. For purposes of illustration a visit may be made to the home of a typical Tech graduate.

This young woman, her husband, and their 15-month old daughter live on an income of \$150 a month. Their home is a four-room house which their parents gave them. It was necessary to move the house from a nearby town and to remodel it somewhat. The young couple find that \$20 a month takes care of these expenses and is cheaper than rent in the West Texas town where they live. They budget their expenses according to the following plan:

Remodeling .....	\$22.00
Food .....	44.00
Clothing .....	20.00
Savings and insurance .....	21.00
Housekeeping expenses .....	12.00
Charity .....	9.00

(Continued on page Nineteen)

# "Something To Live For"

## A Short Story

BY CLIFTON MORRIS, *Freshman, Lubbock*

When you saw Mildred Robbin's hair you couldn't help thinking that some dreamy alchemist of the past in a moment of wild reverie dipped a fanciful brush in an equally fanciful paint and painted her hair to look as if some impish fairy had made a million trips to a million colors and tracked it with the wandering tracks of a beetle. When the sun shone on it, her hair looked like the rainbow all crumpled and twisted into a million changing curls. Fantastic? Fragment of the imagination? Not a bit of it! You've seen hair like that. It was the way the light fell upon it. One minute you'd swear it was golden; then the next you'd swear it was reddish brown. It was beautiful, all right; but sometime a beautiful thing can be dangerous. That's the way it was this time.



I'd always looked upon antithesis as being a personal creation of Aphrodite. It wasn't beautiful now, though; it seemed that it must have sprung from the devil. As to outside appearances Mildred was beautiful; but inside, where the real self was hidden to all but a few, there was blackness. I knew that. Whether she was the cause of it being there or whether Eugene Conway caused it to be there, I didn't know. I could see now why Gene had lingered so long after class. He didn't want to meet Mildred.

Just a few minutes before Gene and I had met Mildred there on the walk in front of the Ad Building. Every morning at this time when we were on our way home and Mildred was going to English class, we'd stop a few minutes and talk. This morning I was the only one that stopped. Mildred smiled and spoke to me; then she hurried on. Not a word to Gene! Not a glance!

I guess something happened to me then. I couldn't move; I stood there

bewildered, staring at the walk and seeing things a guy shouldn't be seeing on a morning like that. After three years of going together and a final engagement—this! I should be seeing Mildred standing there holding on to Gene's hand and looking into his eyes with the worship of a dog. But I wasn't.

*This short story took first place and a \$5.00 award in a recent contest sponsored by the Texas Tech Literary Club.*

Instead, all I could see was a boy and a girl somewhere in a little nook in some cafe, the girl crying into a little square of cloth and the boy sitting on the other side of the table being as hard as steel. Maybe it hadn't happen like that; maybe it did. Anyway, it happened.

I could see Mildred handling the ring across the table while her hand trembled as she called it quits; then I could see Gene taking it like a baby. The fool! If he'd only grabbed her hand and pulled her across the table to him, maybe things wouldn't be like they are.

I felt a tug on my arm. It was Gene. "Come on, Bob," he said, "let's go home."

Gene ground the gears into second. I took a last look through the rear window of the car as it headed around the circle. What I saw wasn't exactly bright rays of sunshine. At least a dozen of the students who had seen Mildred pass Gene without speaking were staring after the car. I knew it wouldn't be long before it would be all over the campus.

Gene's being captain of the football team wasn't going to help things any, not when a game with State was scheduled for that night. If the boys found out that Gene had split with Mildred, they'd know how he'd feel, and they wouldn't have the heart to do good playing. Oh, no, ours wasn't a one man team. It was just that the boys thought so much of Gene that if anything hurt him it hurt them, too; it sort of sapped their courage; they couldn't go on and slap one another on the back and yell when they knew how Gene felt. I knew it would be that way this time. I'd seen it once before—when we lost to Loyola. The boys couldn't forget it, and they'd

be thinking about it tonight. They might lick it this time, though; but if the news of Gene's split with Mildred fell into the hands of State's pep squad the game would be lost.

Sure, you know how our pep squad and State's always have their word battles and how they deride each other and the players. We wouldn't play State if they didn't. I mean we wouldn't play them as hard as we do. Nobody paid any serious attention to the squads, not even the players. But things might be different this time unless Mildred and Gene made it up before the game. If I'd thought praying would have done any good, I guess I'd have prayed then, prayed right there in the car as it headed up Broadway toward Gene's home. That wouldn't have mattered, though. I'd have done anything to get those two back together.

Mrs. Conway said lunch would be ready in about an hour and a half, but that didn't lift our spirits much. Even the smells from the kitchen failed to interest either of us this time. Any other time we'd have been hanging around tormenting Gene's mother for a doughnut. Things didn't seem friendly and inviting now like they used to. The old stairway creaked as we trudged up it, something it hadn't done before. Even the old door to Gene's room didn't seem the same; it might have been scowling, the way it looked.



Gene didn't ask me in as he always did. He just walked in and left the door open. I guess it would have stood open, too, if I hadn't shut it quietly. He did just what I knew he'd do; he went to the bookcase for a volume of Kipling's verse; then he slumped into a chair to read. Whenever he was mentally depressed he always did that. Why, I don't know. I had a pretty good idea, but I



never asked him; I just accepted it as a part of him. Maybe it was something in the hypnotic rhythm of Kipling's verse that soothed his torpid mind. I knew he'd come out of it after he'd read a little, so I settled down in a chair without looking at him and lit my pipe.

I'd have given half my life then if I could have controlled my mind and kept it from wandering back, back to those glorious night when Gene and Mildred and I would meet at her house and she'd teach him how to play the piano just for the fun of it, having no idea it would end up as it did. Most reminiscences are sweet; but these weren't, nor with things between Mildred and Gene like they are now.

They'd been going together ever since their first year in Tech. They went to high school together, but I guess they never thought much about each other until Gene carried the ball over the goal-line four years ago. After that they were together all the time. They were a natural. Where you saw one you saw the other, and when you thought of one you thought of the other, like bread and butter or chicken and dumplings. Their first date had grown into a shining love; and now they were to have been married in the spring, with a brilliant future ahead of them as song writers. You've heard their first song over the Radio. They called it "Something to Live For."

Sure, you knew Gene wrote song poems, but you didn't know why a hard guy like him could be so soft and sentimental. Neither did I. And I guess nobody else did, not even Mildred. There are some things that you don't ask even your best friend. There are other things that the friend wouldn't talk about even if you asked him. That's the way it was with Gene and me. He never told me and I never asked him. It's always been funny to me why he ever started palming around with me, a guy who couldn't do anything in the way of sports except umpire the games. Maybe it was something inside of me. Something like the thing that made him a swell guy and put a song in his heart.

Gene wrote the words, and Mildred wrote the music. You see? See how it was? Another natural. Words and music.

Everybody said Gene was a lucky dog, and he was, too. Anybody'd be lucky to get a girl like Mildred. I don't need to tell you how she looked. You know, anyway. You know she was kind of smallish, but lovely, lovely as the lacy-winged moth that flits around your lamp at night. You've seen her laugh, too, and you know that when she laughs her eyes wrinkle up at the corners and you get just a peep into something that some fussy, masterful sculptor might

have spent a life-time carving out of a summer sky. Eyes like that weren't made to cry, as they might be doing now. They were created to laugh and make you laugh, make your heart swell up and stick in your throat till you couldn't breathe; then you'd have to take a deep breath and ram that old heart back down where it should be and then start all over again.

That's the way I could see her now, as I recalled those nights when she'd teach him to play the piano, and when Gene would play a piece extra well she'd kiss him on the cheek, not minding me at all.

The striking of the clock brought me back to the harsh reality that I knew too well existed. I glanced at Gene and saw something that hit me like a ton of sausage. If a man ever wanted to cry, I did then. The poor guy's heart must have been crushed; he was sitting there with that book in his hands, staring at it; only it wasn't Kipling's verse like it always was and like I thought it was now. It was a cook book.

I went over and sat on the arm of his chair and pulled his ear. I always did when he'd need bracing up.

"Listen, you sap," I said. "let's get to the bottom of this thing. Here I've been sitting around wasting time waiting for you to come out of the dog house, and all the time you were sitting there nursing a blasted cook book."

I felt his body jerk. Then the book hit the wall and dropped to the floor, almost torn in half. I hated to be hard on him, but it looked like the only way. Something had to be done before time for the game, and I knew I couldn't sit there and cry on his shoulder and do it. If I could arouse his fighting spirit things might look brighter.

"You might win a wife by learning how to cook muffins," I continued. "But I'll be darned if you can win a ball game that way. Now, come on, snap out of it. What happened? If I knew maybe I could do something besides sit with you in the gutter."

He didn't say anything, just got up and walked to the piano and sat down; then his fingers started moving with the smoothness and gracefulness of perfect rhythm. Beautiful things can create beautiful things; and that's the way it was now. Soft and low, the strains of "Something to Live For" filled the room. He started to sing but his voice crumpled; then he flopped his head in his arms on the keyboard. From the instrument came a sound that might have been the sobbing of a broken heart.

I swallowed and prayed that my eyes wouldn't get misty so I couldn't see. I leaned over the piano so I could look him in the eyes, and maybe if I smiled

he might come out of it fighting.

"Well," I said, "let's have it. Why did you quarrel? Where is the ring?"

He raised his head and shook it. "I don't know. I suppose she forgot to give it to me."

His fingers started playing over the keys again.

"We quarreled . . ."

"Everybody knows that by now," I cut in, trying my best to sneer. "What I wanted to know is what started it all."

"You remember when we left you at your place last night, and I took her on home?"

I nodded.

"We didn't go in when we got to her house, but sat in the car a while and talked. Then I kissed her good-by like I always did."

I nodded again. I could see him bending her head over and kissing her hair.

"She started crying," I heard him saying, "and told me to forget her, because she hated me with a hate that had been growing for months. I didn't know what I'd done, what it was all about. She said I only worshipped her hair and didn't care whether she had a heart or not. She said something about beauty not creating love. Then she got out and ran into the house."

"You let her go?"

"There wasn't anything left for me to do but go home."

"You ought to suffer," I said, trying to sneer again. "You ought to suffer, having a girl as lovable as Mildred for a fiancée and never giving her a decent kiss. You'd think she was a statue or something, the way you always kissed her hair and never smothered words on her lips with yours. What do you think a girl wants from her sweetheart? Some confounded religious-like worship? Absolutely not! She doesn't want to be a fiction heroine. If you'd have chased her last night, knocked down the door if you'd had to and gave her yourself, the love that is yourself, then you wouldn't be sitting here now wishing to God you were dead."

"But it was such a little thing," he protested.

"Sure," I said; "but mountains don't grow out of mountains: they grow out of mole hills. I've known a couple to get a divorce for less than that. Maybe she didn't like the way he always smoked his pipe, or he didn't like to hear the radio early in the morning and she did; or maybe one of them stepped on the cat's tail and the other blurted out some harsh words that ended things in the divorce courts. If you'd had the guts of a snail you'd have followed her and got down on your unworthy knees and begged her to forgive you."

(Continued on page Fourteen)

# Secretary's Notebook

With this issue of the TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE the first year is completed, making the first time in the history of Texas Technological College that a publication of this kind has actually gone through a school year. First was the PRAIRIE FIRE, then EL PICADOR. Through the support of the ALUMNI AND EX-STUDENTS ASSOCIATION and the STUDENT BODY, the combined cooperation of the two, we can herewith say that we have been successful our first year.



Dean Margaret W. Weeks

In our "Forward" published in the first issue released September 14, 1937, we promised to draw upon our own acres of diamonds, to portray the facts, feelings, and ideas of our young and powerful Texas college, to let down our buckets where we are, and give words to that which we find in order to portray accurately a cross section of our college life as it really is. With all these promises and ideals, it is hoped that we have measured up and have done our part in making Tech history.

Dr. Bradford Knapp has been for the last month in Corpus Christi, learning to play. Finding an ideal cottage near the waterfront, he rented it for his stay there only to find that the owner of the house was a sister to our own PETE CAWTHON. We are advised that Dr. Knapp will return to the campus within another week or two, taking care of administrative matters and graduation.

This issue of the magazine is given to HOME ECONOMICS and GEOLOGY graduates. DEAN MARGARET W. WEEKS of the Division of Home Economics has some interesting items which concern not only the students and exes

of her division but all of Tech as well. Her items will be continued under *Secretary's Notebook*, further in the story.

DR. L. T. PATTON, geology head, also runs his list of graduates, showing what they are doing and where they are.

Keep this issue handy for quick reference for addresses of home economics and geology graduates. Please report any changes or errors in the listings as herewith given.

\* \* \*

But before we get into the home economics and geology story, let me tell you about the AMARILLO Tech Club. April 26 they met for organization, elected James H. Smith as temporary president and Cecile Parsons as temporary secretary. Two weeks later they met again and elected Smith president for the fiscal year ending the second Tuesday in May of 1939, also placing Miss Parson's office on the same basis. John E. Speer was elected first vice-president, Alice Muse Rogers, second vice-president, Ward Garrison, treasurer, and Eugene Struve, reporter. Members of the Executive Council are E. E. Jordan, J. S. Evans, and Robert S. White.

## OFFICIAL NOTICES

The Nominating Committee for the Alumni and Ex-Students Association wishes to make the following nominations:

President ..... Fred Fairly  
First Vice-President ..... Marshall Formby  
Second Vice-President ..... Foy Pribble  
Three Year Director ..... J. E. Speer

(Signed)

W. H. Frazier,  
Chairman  
Earl Hobbs  
R. C. Browning

\* \* \*

Resolved that the following paragraph be added to article XII of the Constitution of the Alumni and Ex-Students Association of Texas Technological College:

All dues shall run on each calendar year from the date paid provided that all dues that are paid within thirty days previous to the annual meeting shall become effective on the day following the annual meeting.

(Signed)

JOHN C. GRAY

A. J. HEWETT, '29, will represent Texas Technological College at the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the Chartering of Greensboro College at Greensboro, North Carolina, May 20, 21.

HEWETT was one of the first students to register at Tech in 1925 and graduated in 1929 with an excellent record in architectural engineering. Immediately after graduation he was employed by Truscon Steel Company, stationed at Greensboro, and has been there ever since.

\* \* \*

LLOYD GLOVER, editor and owner of the Pharr Press and lessee-managing editor of Monty's Magazine, was elected President of the Valley Press Association for this year at a meeting of the association recently.

\* \* \*

H. L. (BUTTONS) ROBERTSON is running for County Attorney at Wink.

\* \* \*

DON LEACH is with the McGlone Construction Company in Wickliff, Kentucky. DON married the former ELEANOR AYCOCK. They have a year-old baby, Lynda Louise.

\* \* \*

BUD HOFFMAN is with the San Joaquin Power and Light Co., Fresno, California.

\* \* \*

MARVIN (SQUARE HEAD) COLLINS is running for office at McKinney.

\* \* \*

MR. AND MRS. W. T. GASTON celebrated their birthdays together April 10.

\* \* \*

And now we turn you over to Dean Weeks.

\* \* \*

The Home Economics Club has a membership this year of two hundred and twenty girls. New officers for 1938-39 are MARGARET HEMBY of Sweetwater, President; FLOY GLENN of Lubbock, Vice-president; OLGA ANN ELLIOTT of Moran, Secretary; and OLETA CLAIBORN of Iran, Treasurer.

The Dionne quintuplets are probably by now wearing yellow broadcloth playsuits made for them by five students in a child clothing class in the Division of Home Economics. Acceptance of the gift by DR. ALLEN ROY DEFOE came in a letter to DEAN MARGARET W. WEEKS near the first of April.

These suits designed to exemplify the latest in childrens self-help clothing were displayed at the home economics



Open House April 8-9, and were favorably commented upon by the many visitors who saw them. The girls who made the suits under the direction of Mrs. Edna Walker Buster, Associate Professor of Clothing and Textiles, were JULIA GRACE ROBERTS, FLOYD GLENN, and TREVA MAE YOUNG, all of Lubbock; MARGARET HEMBY of Sweetwater, and THELMA FISHER of Shallowater.

Twenty-four tiny tots from two and one-half to four and one-half years of age play, rest, and eat in Texas Tech's new Nursery School while their mothers go about their morning work assured that the welfare of their children is receiving first consideration. Each child was given a physical examination before entering the school.

The Nursery School, located southwest of the Home Economics Building, serves as a laboratory for students of that division who are taking Child Development and Family Relations. The development of self reliance, freedom in play, and social contacts with children of their own age are provided for the children.

MISS SANNIE CALLAN, Professor of Child Development and Family Relations, is in charge of the school. She is assisted by MRS. FLORA LENA LOVELACE of Arlington, graduate student, and MISS GLADYS PIERCE of Childress, graduate student.

The new Cooperative House at Texas Tech was opened at the beginning of

the Spring Semester. Seventeen girls and a faculty adviser live in the house. The girls work about one and one-half hours daily doing their own cooking and housework and in addition they carry a normal load of college class work.

The girls are operating the house at a cost of about fifteen dollars each per month. This includes room, board, and laundry. Duties are assigned daily with regard to the college schedule of the students. Planning of menus and buying of supplies are taken care of by one of the Home Economics students. All rules and regulations of the house are drawn up by the students and approved by MISS KLEPPE and DEAN DOAK.

The enrolment in the Division of Home Economics this year is 426. Last year's enrolment was 334.

Sixty-one young women will probably receive their degrees this year, thirty-nine at the June Commencement and twenty-two in August. Last year thirty-eight students were graduated. With the big increase in students it is increasingly difficult to take care of all the students in the small Home Economics building.

MISS ELIZABETH HAWLEY, Assistant Professor in Applied Arts, has a leave of absence this semester and is studying in New York City. She will return to the college for the second term of summer school. Her place is filled this semester by MISS SAMMY TATE,

B. S. from Texas State College for Women.

The Applied Arts Department will have an exhibit of craft work at the meeting of the American Home Economics Association in Pittsburgh next July.

The Seventh Annual Women's Recognition Day is May 17. One hundred and forty-one young women will be honored. The ceremony will take place, as usual, on the green south of the Administration Building.

MISS FAY THOMPSON of Farwell, sophomore home economics student, is one of six young women in the United States to place in a nationwide intercollegiate design contest sponsored by *Mademoiselle* magazine. Fay won honorable mention for her design for a summertime utility dress.

Purpose of the contest was to design a practical dress, subject to changes by varying and adding accessories.

Winner of first place was Florence Roberts of Washington University. Other winners of honorable mention in the Design for Living contest are Rachel Cooper of Vassar, Elizabeth Farquhar of Sullins, Mary Helen Foek of Dickinson Junior College, Joan Savage of University of Illinois.

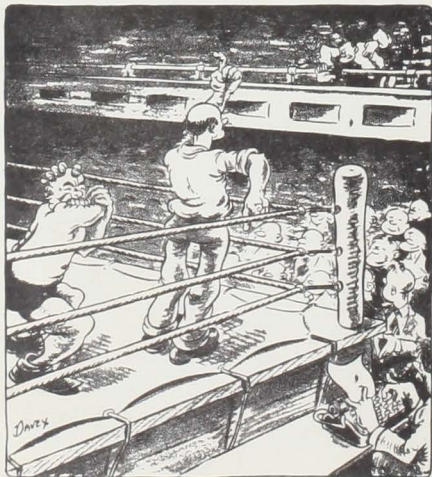
MISS MARTY POINDEXTER and MISS GERALDINE CLEWELL attended the Future Homemaker's Rally at San Antonio. DORIS LOYD, a senior student from Amherst, went also. All three acted as judges.

The Home Economics faculty at Tech was very much gratified at the fine showing made at the rally by those home economics students taught by Tech graduates. Congratulations!

Semi-precious stones from Texas, Oklahoma, and Arkansas are being cut, polished and set in rings and evening jewelry by the applied arts students. MISS SAMMIE TATE, instructor in applied arts, is directing the work in a metal and jewelry class.

Green quartz with a purple vein, brought by a student from Harlingen, moss agate found near Houston, iron pyrites and rough moonstone picked up in Oklahoma, and the Arkansas diamond are stones in process of mounting.

MISS MABEL D. ERWIN, author of *Practical Dress Design*, has granted permission to the W. P. A. administration to use excerpts from the textbook in a six weeks summer course at the University of Utah. The request was received from H. C. Jessen, deputy state administrator of W. P. A. in Utah.



"Come on, Ellis, Throw him back; there's no souvenirs tonight."



*Following is a list of home economics graduates, showing where they are, and what they are doing today.*

**June, 1928**  
Barnett, Mrs. E. M. (McC.) 2901-27th, Lubbock.

Brooks, Faye (Mrs. M. E. Barrett) (Voc.) Fort Stockton, Texas

Bynum, Ella M. (Mrs. Herman Mitchell) (Gen. H. E.) Artesia, N. M.

Lyle, Ella Mae (Voc.) 1230 Amsterdam, New York City

\*Smith, Rena (Mrs. Norman Rendahl) (Voc.) August, 1928

Shepard, Estelle (Mrs. S. M. Loyal) (Voc.) 2307-14th, Lubbock

Roberson, Nena (Cloth. & Textiles) Home Demonstration Agent, Denton County, Denton, Texas

Rushing, Lulu Bell (Mrs. C. E. Moreman) (Cloth. & Textiles) 2421-19th, Lubbock

Williams, Marie (Mrs. J. E. Pittman) (Foods and Nutrition) c/o Bertner Clinic, Second National Bank Bldg., Houston, Texas

**June, 1929**  
Allred, Lila (Voc.) Wellington High School, Wellington, Texas

Angelini, Floy (Mrs. Chas. V. Nelms) Tahoka, Texas

Baron, Mary Hazel (Mrs. Curtis Van Zandt) Texas

Burleson, Iva (Cloth. & Textiles) Home Demonstration Agent, Gillespie County, Fredericksburg, Texas

Collins, Anna Belle (Mrs. Ralph Collier) (Cloth. & Textiles) 1510 W. Woodlawn, San Antonio, Texas

Hufstader, Auvema (Mrs. J. V. Morton) (Voc.) 711 Ave. M., Lubbock

Horn, Mary Hazel (Mrs. Curtis Van Zandt) (Voc.) Tulla, Texas

Middleton, Oueda (Voc.) Seminole High School, Seminole, Texas

Roach, Pauline, (Voc.) Gruver High School, Gruver, Texas

Schomon, Marian (Mrs. Lloyd Russell) (Voc.) 4103 Henry Street, Brentwood, Maryland

Street, Mildred (Mrs. G. B. McFarland) (Voc.) 6909 Golf Drive, Dallas, Texas

**August, 1929**  
Brown, Blanche (Voc.) c/o H. L. Brown, Clarks, Texas

Cook, Bonnie Lee (Mrs. Preston Lee) (Voc.) Littlefield, Texas

\*Ferguson, Frances (Mrs. Elmer Davenport) (Cloth. & Textiles)

Hawkins, Willie (Voc.) Lovelady High School, Lovelady, Texas

**June, 1930**  
Cooke, Nora (Mrs. Clyde Drake) (Cloth. & Textiles) Spur, Texas

Ellsworth, Mrs. J. O. (Foods and Nutrition) 2609-22nd St., Lubbock

Kemp, Faye (Mrs. Jas. Holcomb) (Gen. H. E.) c/o Denton Dairy Products, Denton, Texas

Mounts, Hattie (Mrs. C. L. Hase) (Voc.) c/o Captain of CCC Camp, Brownwood, Texas

Stuart, Bettie (Voc.) Supervisor of Home Mgt. Plans, Resettlement Administration, San Antonio, Texas

**August, 1930**  
Howell, Mabel (Mrs. Orland W. Smith) (Voc.) Supervisor of P. W. A. Sewing Room, San Antonio, Texas

Ford, Roxana Ruth (Voc.) Belton High School, Belton, Texas

**June, 1931**  
Cross, Leta Alice (Mrs. G. H. Gray) (Voc.) Midland, Texas

Edmonson, Mrs. Louise Baird (Gen. H. E.) c/o Brown Cottage Bookshop, Oakwood Addition, Clarks, Texas

Gaines, Mamie Mae (Gen. H. E.) 2315-14th Street, Lubbock

Gleason, Dorothy (Mrs. W. D. Murray) (Foods and Nutrition) 420 B., Alvard Blvd., Evansville, Indiana

Hargrove, Pauline (Voc.) County Home Demonstration Agent, Box 57, Aspermont, Texas

Hervey, Margaret (Mrs. H. S. Wilbur, Jr) (Voc.) Canadian, Texas

Jennings, Evelyn (Voc.) Indian Reservation, Gaiana, New Mexico

Kennedy, Ruby (Mrs. Ameral Payse) (Voc.) 2303-23rd, Lubbock

Lindley, Mrs. Fida Cook (Mrs. Roy Lindsey) (Voc.) Dublin, Texas

Lockwood, Daisy (Mrs. Walter Wood) (Voc.) Whiteface, Texas

Martin, Lila Mae (Mrs. Wolfe) (Voc.) Jacksboro, Texas

McClellan, Orene (Cloth. & Textiles) Assistant Home Demonstration Agent, Dallas County, D. H. Powell, Carolyn (Foods and Nutrition) A'st Home Demonstration Agent, Fort Bend County, Richmond, Texas

Ragle, Eleanor (Voc.) Lamesa High School, Lamesa, Texas

Treadway, Mozelle (Foods and Nutrition) Brownfield, Texas

Walker, Jessie (Mrs. J. C. Bateman) (Voc.) Tulla High School, Tulla, Texas

**August, 1931**  
Buford, Garie Nix (Mrs. R. A. Buford) (Voc.) 2108-18th Street, Lubbock

Edison, Maude (Voc.) Stanton Public Schools, Stanton, Texas

Heath, Lottie Mae (Mrs. Rual Ford) (Voc.) Box 147-C, Route 3, Amarillo

Kral, Edith R. (Voc.) Borger High School, Borger, Texas

Larmer, Frances (Cloth. & Textiles) Harbour-Longmire Co., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Parker, Thalia (Mrs. C. F. Barber) (Voc.) c/o Union Produce, Beeville, Texas

Vannoy, Joeline (Voc.) Home Demonstration Agent, Fisher County, Roky, Texas

\*Watson, Lovie (Mrs. E. D. Thompson) (Gen. H. E.)

**June, 1932**  
Brown, Mrs. Sue Morrison (Gen. H. E.) Route 1, Abernathy

Boyles, Rheba Merle (Voc.) Home Demonstration Agent, Grimes County, Anderson, Texas

Briggs, Lillie Belle (Mrs. Clarence Whitesides) (Gen. H. E.) 1915-B-19th St., Lubbock

Flame, Mamie Sue (Mrs. R. B. Parish) (Voc.) Brownfield High School, Brownfield, Texas

Grimes, Ruth (Voc.) County Home Demonstration Agent, Floydada, Texas

Gruver, Hazel (Mrs. Wilbur Pearson) (Voc.) Plainville, Texas

Hardy, Louise (Mrs. Paul Hardy) (Voc.) Dublin, Texas

Jackson, Irene (Voc.) Miami High School, Miami, Texas

McAllister, Mrs. Ione (Mrs. Tom Amos) (Voc.) Denton, Texas

Mounts, Maetta (Mrs. Ivan H. Smith) (Voc.) 1283 Kentucky Street, Louisville, Kentucky

Nease, Gertrude (Mrs. O'Brien Thompson) (Voc.) 1606 S. Fillmore St. Amarillo, Texas

Rogers, Lilah Gaye (Mrs. J. T. Geo) (Voc.) Friona, Texas

Sheehard, Janie Ruth (Mrs. H. M. Bell) (Voc.) 2008 Coleman, San Angelo, Texas

Vaughn, Donna (Mrs. J. E. Boop-Scott) (Gen. H. E.) 401 Pierce St., San Angelo, Texas

West, Alethea (Mrs. Colin McDonald) (Foods and Nutrition) 1162 Williamette St., Eugene, Oregon

Wolfe, Ise (Voc.) 2111-16th St., Lubbock

Young, Mrs. Nina Hilburn (Voc.) Wheeler, Texas

**August, 1932**  
Crain, Mary Lou (Mrs. Charlie Reynolds) (Voc.) San Houston Jr. High School, Amarillo, Texas

Deen, Neva (Mrs. Roe Bavousett) (Foods and Nutrition) Leveland Highway, Lubbock, Texas

Lee, Hazel (Voc.) Garden City High School, Garden City, Texas

Link, Ruth (Gen. H. E.) Jourdanion High School, San Antonio, Texas

Murray, Virginia (Voc.) Sweetwater High School, Sweetwater, Texas

Rice, Lucile (Mrs. Edward Gething) (Voc.) Laketon, Texas

Teague, Joyce (Mrs. Gene Fister) (Gen. H. E.) Tatum, New Mexico

Walker, Eunice (Mrs. C. C. Perryman) (Gen. H. E.) 2320-8th, Lubbock

Ratloff, Corene (Mrs. Ewald Lamprecht) (Gen. H. E.) (c/o Lubbock Auto Co.) 820 Texas Ave., Lubbock

Winstead, Helen (Gen. H. E.) Truscott, Texas

**June, 1933**  
Bullock, Lezey Lavonia (Foods and Nutrition) 1926 W. Mulberry St., San Antonio, Texas

Carter, Helen Ruth (Mrs. F. D. Wilson) (Foods and Nutrition) 2395 Broadway, Lubbock, Texas

Chapman, Emma (Foods and Nutrition) Northwest Texas Hospital, 1305 Monroe, Amarillo, Texas

Hearell, Ruth Elizabeth (Mrs. T. W. Giddens) (Voc.) 402 W. 2nd Ave. Corsicana, Texas

Jones, Veralee (Mrs. Presley E. Ross) (Voc.) 1204 W. 8th Ave., Pine Bluff, Arkansas

Lewis, Novia (Cloth. & Textiles) Wildorado, Texas

Melba Tatom Maxey (Mrs. Homer G. Maxey) (Cloth. & Textiles) 2113-15th, Lubbock

Sawyer, Christova (Mrs. W. S. Slitt) (Cloth. & Textiles) Route 1, Brownville, Texas

Smith, Effie (Mrs. Trust Brooks) (Voc.) 401 5th St., So. East, Chickens, Texas

Song, Laura (Mrs. Jung W. Park) (Gen. H. E.) 133-Da Chai, Li Feng Yang, Korea

Whartous, Leona H. (Mrs. Orvell F. Matthews) (Cloth. & Textiles) Floydada, Texas

**August, 1933**  
Beard, Gladys Pearl (Mrs. John Flasche) (Cloth. & Textiles) Midland, Texas

Benton, Ella Mae (Mrs. Victor Hudman) (Voc.) Post, Texas

Bresler, Alma DeShazo (Mrs. L. T. Bresler) (Foods and Nutrition) 1634-9th

Clewell, Geraldine (Voc.) Texas Tech, Lubbock

Copeland, Velma (Mrs. L. W. Harvel) (Gen. H. E.) Box 465, Dublin, Texas

Couch, Inogene (Mrs. Ino. E. Tatum) (Voc.) Amarillo, Texas

Dixon, Nancy Carolyn (Voc.) Dilley High School, Dilley, Texas

Elliott, Nora Ellen (Voc.) Extension Specialist, A. & M. College, College Station, Texas

Maggard, Mable Leslie (Mrs. A. M. Richardson) (Voc.) c/o Goodyear Service Stores, 1219 Texas Avenue, Lubbock

Price, Hazel Willie (Mrs. E. C. Pitts) (H. E. Education) Montague, Texas

Rice, Delene (H. E. Education) Knox City High School, Knox City, Texas

White, Lillie (Mrs. J. E. Hale) (Gen. H. E.) Granbury, Texas

Simmons, Duncan H. (Foods and Nutrition) 1139 Addison St., Apt. 2, Berkeley, California

Underwood, Margaret Eliz. (Mrs. Arthur Fisher) (Cloth. & Textiles) Andrews, Texas

**June, 1934**  
Adkins, Freddie (H. E. Education) Big Spring High School, Big Spring, Texas

Barrett, Florence (H. E. Education) Pharr High School, Pharr, Texas

Berrier, Christine (Foods and Nutrition) Diet-Hall Men's Dorm, Texas Tech, Lubbock

Clark, Vaughn (Mrs. Jack M. Hackley) (H. E. Education) Abernathy High School, Abernathy, Texas

Havis, Ruby Maurine (Mrs. Elton Smith) (H. E. Education) 1219 W. 3rd Street, Stillwater, Oklahoma

Hitt, Sammie Marie (Mrs. T. H. Stewart, Jr.) (H. E. Education) Quitaque, Texas

Kunkel, La Zette Leona (Mrs. Henry Yarbrough) (H. E. Education) Box 193, Pasadena, Texas

Ledigh, Mary Elizabeth (Foods and Nutrition) Panhandle A. & M. College, Goodwell, Oklahoma

\*Linn, Dollie Mae (Mrs. D. A. Banta) (Gen. H. E.)

McGregor, Edna Earl (H. E. Education) Alpine High School, Alpine, Texas

Shields, Doris Kathleen (Mrs. Lloyd S. Reeves) (Cloth. & Textiles) c/o Police Dep't., Dallas, Texas

Spikes, Wilda (Mrs. James M. Cagle) (Gen. H. E.) WPA Sewing Room, Floydada, Texas

Spicer, Wilma (Mrs. Paul E. Wheeler) (Gen. H. E.) Floydada, Texas

Thomas, Mary Louise (H. E. Education) Claude High School, Claude, Texas

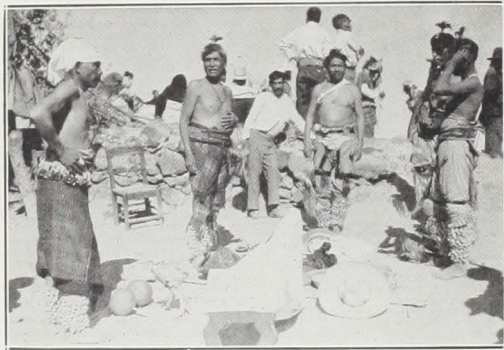
Thompson, Ruth Anna (Mrs. L. M. Hargrave) (H. E. Education) Frenship High School, Wolf-orth, Texas



Bill Hamm sells Fish Martin the first ticket to Freshman Day celebration, with the deal only to fall through because of lack of tickets sold.

\* Address unknown

# Yaquis Celebrate "Fiesta de Gloria"



With native Yaqui chiefs giving permission the first time for complete picture-taking, the West Texas Museum Society expedition brought back volumes of highly interesting action pictures of now friendly Yaqui Indians of Old Mexico. The trip was headed by Dr. W. C. Holden, head of the department of historical and sociological research and curator of the museum. Party included Reeves Henly, editor-elect of *Toreador*; Winston Reeves, Lubbock photographer and engraver; Lewis Jones, Cleburne senior; Winford Baze, Robert Lee senior; Dr. V. C. Anderson, Lubbock optometrist; Dr. G. C. Turner, Lubbock dentist; and Dr. C. J. Wagner, Lubbock surgeon.

Whibanks, Mary Glee (Mrs. Calvin Hazelwood) (H. E. Education) 1611-B College Ave., Lubbock

August, 1934  
\*Barnett, Mary (Mrs. Thompson) (H. E. Education)

Garrigues, Pauline (Mrs. Herschel Crawford) (Cloth. & Textiles) Slaton, Texas  
Hastings, Emma May Miner (H. E. Education) Levelland High School, Levelland, Texas  
Hunt, Lucille (Mrs. Truett B. Smith) (Foods and Nutrition) Tahoka, Texas  
Lancaster, Eloise (Mrs. F. Dayton Eckert) (H. E. Education) Slaton High School, Slaton, Texas  
Turner, Edna (H. E. Education) Henrietta High School, Henrietta, Texas

June, 1935  
Abernathy, Agnes (Mrs. Wm. K. Hicks) (H. E. Education) 2105A-15th, Lubbock, Texas  
Anderson, Velma (H. E. Education) Home Demonstration Agent, Young County, Graham, Texas

Bowlin, Lucille (Mrs. Reese Masten) (H. E. Education) Hale Center High School, Hale Center, Texas

Brown, Velma (Foods and Nutrition) Hardy Public Schools, Hardy, Texas

Chenoweth, Elizabeth (H. E. Education) Berger High School, Berger, Texas

Cleveland, Nevada (H. E. Education) Merkel High School, Merkel, Texas

Conley, Mrs. Irene (Gen. H. E.) 1604 Tyler St., Amarillo

Elland, Helen F. (Mrs. John W. Palmore, Jr.) (H. E. Education) Canton, Texas

Gulledge, Velda B. (H. E. Education) New Deal School, Rt. 3, Lubbock, Texas

Gentry, Lillie (H. E. Education) Atton, Texas  
Loughridge, Catherine (Foods and Nutrition) Dallas Lunch Rooms, Dallas, Texas

Newsum, Mrs. Eva May (Gen. H. E.) 2022-15th St., Lubbock

Farris, Ursula (H. E. Education) Forsan High School, Forsan, Texas

Repass, Mary Lee (H. E. Education) Panhandle High School, Panhandle, Texas

Sanders, Gladys (Mrs. J. D. Williams, Jr.) (H. E. Education) Colorado, Texas

Stalnaker, Mrs. Margaret King (Mrs. D. N. Stalnaker) (Cloth. & Textiles) Box 1469, Lubbock

Sammon, Gertrude (Foods and Nutrition) Hermann Hospital, Houston, Texas

Ward, Winnelle (H. E. Education) 2627 Fulton Street, Berkeley, California  
Weinhold, Frances (H. E. Education) Samnor-

wood High School, Samnorwood, Texas

August, 1935  
Brown, Jewel H. E. Education) Rochester Schools, Rochester, Texas

Donnell, Bessie Faye (Mrs. Chas. D. Marshall) (Gen. H. E.) Canyon, Texas

Fletcher, Gladys (Cloth. & Textiles) Sunset High School, Sunset, Texas

Green, Ethel (H. E. Education) Wilson High School, Wilson, Texas

Jones, Mrs. Mary Watson (H. E. Education) Box 710, Plainview, Texas

Palmer, Gladys (H. E. Education) Lamesa High School, Lamesa, Texas

Perkins, Vera (H. E. Education) Snyder High School, Snyder, Texas

Plowman, Feroi (Mrs. Earl Tompkins) (H. E. Education) Leaders High School, Leaders, Texas

Rose, Minnie Katherine (H. E. Education) Ralls High School, Ralls, Texas

Rieck, Roberta (H. E. Education) Plainview High School, Plainview, Texas

Duncan, Hazel (Gen. H. E.) Shallowater High School, Shallowater, Texas

June, 1936  
Anderson, Margaret (Foods and Nutrition) Box 1152, Sanatorium, Texas

Beran, Alvina Ruth (Foods and Nutrition) Student Dietitian, University Hospital, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Clapp, Betty (Mrs. Troy Mithcan) (Voc. H. E.) 6734 Ave. R., Houston

Davis, Emily (Mrs. Jim Frank Potts) (Cloth. & Textiles) c/o Texas Highway Dept., Dalhart, Texas

Drake, Phyllis (Voc. H. E.) Groom High School, Groom, Texas

Earhart, Mildred (Voc. H. E.) Eola High School, Eola, Texas

Fairlie, Fannie Brown (Voc. H. E.) Decatur High School, Decatur, Texas

Ferguson, Roberta (Voc. H. E.) Eola High School, Talpa, Texas

Grauberry, Marjorie (Foods and Nutrition) Home Economist, Public Service Co., 1330 West Magnolia, San Antonio, Texas

Green, Stella Mae (Voc. H. E.) Kress High School, Kress, Texas

Hipp, Jewell (Gen. H. E.) Assistant County Home Demonstration Agent, Fisher Co., Roby, Texas

Hodges, Eleanor (Mrs. H. B. Freeman) (Voc. H. E.) Canadian High School, Canadian, Texas

Jernigan, Martha (Voc. H. E.) Shamrock High

School, Shamrock, Texas

Johnson, Mary Frances (Mrs. Thomas Ches- (Voc. H. E.) c/o Highway Dept., Farwell, Texas

Laidich, Katherine (Voc. H. E.) Graham High School, Graham, Texas

Phipps, Hazel (Voc. H. E.) County Home Demonstration Agent, Hockley Co., Levelland, Texas

Ripps, May Tom Howell (Mrs. James Ripps) (Voc. H. E.) Morton High School, Morton, Texas

Self, Mary Frances (Voc. H. E.) Oklahoma University, Norman, Oklahoma

Smith, Esther (Mrs. Lynn Lemon) (Voc. H. E.) 1701-A S. Pierce St., Amarillo, Texas

Winston, Mrs. Stella (Voc. H. E.) Resettlement Administration, Spur, Texas

August, 1936  
Barrow, Nadine (Voc. H. E.) Roby High School, Roby, Texas

Booker, Ellen (Voc. H. E.) Rule High School, Rule, Texas

Clay, Sallie Jane (Voc. H. E.) Spade High School, Spade, Texas

Cook, Sarah Louise (Mrs. J. R. Stewart) (Voc. H. E.) Strawn High School, Strawn, Texas

Hayhurst, LaVerne (Voc. H. E.) Littlefield High School, Littlefield, Texas

Hosner, Pauline (Voc. H. E.) 2111-16th, Lubbock

Huffaker, Chole (Voc. H. E.) Home Demonstration Agent, Plainview, Texas

Lytle, Ovel (Voc. H. E.) Roaring Springs High School, Roaring Springs, Texas

Rose, Jessie Mae (Voc. H. E.) Cooper High School, Rt. 6, Lubbock

Smith, Georgia Mae (Foods and Nutrition) St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland

Wilson, Henrietta (Mrs. Fred Ford) (Voc. H. E.) 1104 Ave. N., Lubbock

Willman, Kathleen (Mrs. K. P. Green) (Voc. H. E.) 2020-17th St., Port Arthur, Texas

Yeager, Pauline (Mrs. Edgar Edwards) (Voc. H. E.) 2214-17th, Lubbock

June, 1937  
Bain, Jean (H. E. Education) Meadow High School, Meadow, Texas

Beard, Stella Marie (H. E. Education) Seagraves High School, Seagraves, Texas

Chance, Juanita (Foods and Nutrition) Lunch-room Director, Public School Cafeteria System, Dallas, Texas

Cook, Rosella Romans (H. E. Education) Co. Home Demonstration Agent, St. Augustine, Texas

Cole, Vada (H. E. Education) Colorado City High School, Colorado City, Texas

Couch, Mary Catherine (H. E. Education) Idalou High School, Idalou, Texas

Cox, Mrs. (H. E. Education) San Jan High School, San Jan, New Mexico

Davenport, Ellen Pearl (H. E. Education) Roy High School, Roy, New Mexico

Dunlop, Mildred Ethyle (H. E. Education) Pylon High School, Pylon, Texas

Davis, Ruby Dean (Mrs. A. B. Davis, Jr.) (Cloth. & Textiles) 2105-14th, Lubbock

Farley, Margaret Elizabeth (H. E. Education) McLean High School, McLean, Texas

Gowdy, Lora Lee (H. E. Education) Route A, Jacksboro, Texas

Graham, Mary Eunice (H. E. Education) Farwell High School, Farwell, Texas

Hayden, Ruby Ethyl (H. E. Education) County Home Demonstration Agent, Clay County, Henrietta, Texas

Jackson, Sallie Ree (Mrs. Geo. B. Cooper) (H. E. Education) Texline High School, Texline, Texas

McAdams, Mary Leda (H. E. Education) Lockney High School, Lockney, Texas

McWhirter, Laverne H. E. Education) 2507 Arbor, Houston, Texas

Pace, Joyce (H. E. Education) Friona High School, Friona, Texas

Randerson, Rose Marie (H. E. Education) Katy High School, Katy, Texas

Schott, Elizabeth (H. E. Education) Olton High School, Olton, Texas

Shuttlesworth, Anna Jewell (H. E. Education) Kermit High School, Kermit, Texas

Stanford, Mary Elizabeth (Cloth. & Textiles) 506 W. 4th, Hereford, Texas

Strickland, Mayvis (H. E. Education) Bovina High School, Bovina, Texas

Levy Spraggins, Lora (H. E. Education) Sunset School, Munday, Texas

Sweetpot, Wynona (H. E. Education) Spring Lake High School, Spring Lake, Texas

Townsend, Doris (H. E. Education) Dumas High School, Dumas, Texas

Williams, Nancy Margaret (H. E. Education) Post High School, Post, Texas

Wolf, Mina Marie (M. S. Degree in Foods and Nutrition) 1230 Amsterdam Ave., New York City

Wilson, Mary (Cloth. & Textiles) 1615-10th, Lubbock

August, 1937  
Carmichael, Loveta (Mrs. H. D. White) (H. E.



Education) c/o Mrs. Lillie Carmichael, Kenna, New Mexico  
 Crump, Verna (H. E. Education) 2301-10th, Lubbock  
 Burkhalter, Louise (Mrs. Arthur Lee) (H. E. Education) Amherst, Texas  
 James, Lady Claire (Gen. H. E.) Morton, Texas

as Knight, Mary (H. E. Education) Cotton Center H. S., Cotton Center, Texas  
 McClain, Hope (Gen. H. E.) Lazbuddy High School, Lazbuddy, Texas  
 Palmer, Cora Virginia (H. E. Education) Graham High School, Post, Texas  
 Powell, Dicy (Mrs. Joe S. Dawe) (H. E. Education) 1010 Pine St., Sweetwater, Texas  
 Rohrer, Helen (H. E. Education) Dora High School, Dora, New Mexico

**Marriages Reported Since November, 1937**  
 Ella Mae Blanton, '36, to Victor Hudman  
 Callie Ree Jackson, '37, to George B. Cooper  
 Margaret Eleanor Hodges, '36, to H. B. Freeman

Wilma Spikes, '34, to Paul Ellis Wheeler  
 Helen Francis Elland, '35, to John W. Palmore, Jr.  
 Veralee Jones, '33, to P. E. Ross  
 Pearl Beard, '33, to John Flache  
 Gladys Sanders, '35, to Dr. J. D. Williams, Jr.

Frances Dicy Powell, '37, to Joe S. Dawe  
 Kathleen Willman, '36, to K. P. Green  
 Dorothy Gleason, '34, to W. D. Murray  
**Births Reported Since November, 1937**  
 Mr. and Mrs. John E. Tatum, daughter, Lynn Edd. (Imogene Couch, '33)

Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Crawford, son, Tracy Herschel. (Pauline Garrigues, '34)  
 Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Pearson, daughter. (Hazel Gruver, '32)

Mr. and Mrs. Truett Smith, son. (Lucille Hunt, '34)  
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Marshall, son. (Beatie Faye Donnell, '35)

... and here begins Dr. Patton's memos.

Geology graduates will be interested in the growth of the department. The total registrations for the fall semester 1937-38 was 619. There are now 190 students registered in the curriculums of B. S., Majors in Geology, Petroleum Engineering with Geology Option, Petroleum Engineering with Geophysics Option.



*Happy in the sunshine and cool breezes, these Tech students are not ready for the school year to end.*

Petroleum Engineering shows the highest per cent growth of any of the departments in the Division of Engineering. The growth in the number of majors in the department has made necessary the offering of two field courses for the coming summer. One course will be given each term of the summer school. The classes for both terms are already filled and a number of names are on the waiting list.

The name of the department has been officially changed to the Department of Geology and Petroleum Engineering. This title will be carried in the forthcoming catalogue which is now in press.

DR. STAINBROOK spent the past summer in Europe, spending most of his time in Scotland, England, and France. He visited many localities of geologic interest as well as of general interest. Dr. Stainbrook was last year promoted to the rank of full professor.

U. S. ARMSTRONG took his Master's degree in Paleontology at the University of California in 1937. He has been with the Standard of California since receiving his degree. He was transferred to foreign work in Arabia about three months ago. His headquarters are now in Bahrain Island, Persian Gulf, but much of his work is in the interior. He writes that he is in the country of the Bedouin Arabs and that he goes to work guarded by a detail of soldiers. At his headquarters, he apparently does not have to "rough it" as much as one might expect as he reports that he lives in an air conditioned house. In making the journey to Arabia he went by plane from Southampton, England and reports a wonderful trip.

Mrs. Armstrong remained in this country but expects to join her husband in Arabia next year.

E. A. McCULLOUGH, '31, and CARL ROGERS, '33, geologists with the Texas Co., have been in Columbia, S. A., for the past year. A few months ago their company loaned their services to the Socony Vacuum Co. for some



*Between classes at 10, 2, and 4, students rush to the Bookstore for a bit of refreshment.*



special work. This work took them to within a few degrees of the equator and in low altitude. They report, however, that they did not find the heat as intense as they had expected but that insects were terrible. At their base camps they were fairly comfortable, but at their field camps life is not so pleasant.

J. W. BURKHART, '29, has a very important position with the Baker Tools, Inc. His duties are to contact the trade and to furnish expert technical advice concerning their needs. He is not connected with the sales division but his duties are merely an added service that his company extends to its customers. Burkhardt now represents his company in Oklahoma with headquarters in Oklahoma City. Company headquarters are in Houston where Burkhardt has been for the past several years. Mr. and Mrs. Burkhardt live at 1839 N. W. 16th St., Oklahoma City.

Two of our graduates, CARL STULTZ, '31, and MORGAN GIST, '32, are now with the Texas State Railroad Commission as Petroleum Engineers in the Oil and Gas Division. The Geology Department has received some very complimentary reports from the Commission on the outstanding work of these men.

HOUSTON HINSON, '34, has been with the U. S. Bureau of Mines for the past several years. He received his appointment through civil service examination in which he competed with candidates from all parts of the United States. He is in the Oil and Gas Division and is stationed at the Amarillo helium plant of the bureau. When appointed he was given the choice of several dif-

ferent locations and chose the Amarillo appointment.

C. C. CLARK, '31, Geologist with the Stanolind Oil Co., has for sometime had his headquarters in Amarillo but when the new field was opened up recently near Wichita Falls his company transferred him from Amarillo to there. Mr. and Mrs. Clark reside at 2013 Pearl Street.

JOE W. LANG, '32, is the father of a young son, James Winfred Lang, born about three months ago. Lang has for the past several years been with the Co-operative Survey of the Underground Water Resources of Texas being made by the United States Geological Survey and the Texas State Board of Water Engineers.



Dr. L. T. Patton

FRED MOORE, '30, geologist with the Magnolia Company has recently received an important promotion. He has been placed in entire charge of the Walden lease of the company and has transferred his headquarters from Midland to the lease properties.

GARVIN TATE, '37, is scouting for the geological department of the Humble Oil Co. He scouts Jefferson, Orange, Hardin, Liberty, Newton, Jasper, Polk, Tyler, Chambers, and the east half of Galveston counties.

LOY B. WORLEY, '31, has been in the National Park Service ever since graduation. He became interested in the park service while a member of the Field Geology Class of Texas Tech in the summer of 1928 when the class worked in Glacier National Park. He is now District Ranger and is in charge of the North Rim Park of the Grand Canyon National Park at Grand Canyon, Arizona. He extends an invitation to all geology graduates to visit Grand Canyon Park.

T. R. O'NEAL, '34, has been quite ill for the past year or more with arthritis, having been confined to bed most of the time. He is now better but has not yet fully recovered. He is at present taking treatment at Marlin, Texas. The department is sure that he will appreciate seeing or hearing from any of the graduates who may have the opportunity of visiting or writing him.

HOMER ROBERTS, '30, seems to feel quite at home in Bible lands. He is at present doing seismograph work

along the shores of the Red Sea. He writes that the climate there is much like that of West Texas.

R. C. SPIVEY, '31, has completed his work on a Ph.D. degree at the University of Iowa to be received this June. He has been given an appointment on the Staff of the Department there for two years during the absence of Dr. Tester who is on leave of absence to do research in Columbia for the Standard Oil Co.

ELDON THORP, '27, who is Assistant Professor of Geology at Baylor University, now has an impressive list of scientific publications of which he is the author. His papers have appeared in *Publications of the Carnegie Institution of Washington*, *The Journal of Sedimentary Petrology*, *Publications of the National Research Council*, and *Publications of the Scripps Institute of Oceanography*. He spends his summers in research work in the Scripps Institute of Oceanography where he was research assistant before coming to Baylor.

ELLIOT POWERS, '28, has an important position with the Gulf Petroleum Co. at Midland, Texas. This company is doing much important work in the Midland area. Midland is becoming an important center for Texas Tech geology graduates. Six graduates and one ex-student are now with oil companies there.

DELMAR CRISWELL, '30, has been in Columbia, S. A., for about a year. He is doing consulting work for a group of capitalists who are developing a gold mining concession there. He has been conducting a successful consulting business for a number of years.

BEN BALWIN, '37, has just recently been transferred from Wyoming to Van Horn, Texas. He is engaged in seismograph-work with the Stanolind Co.

AGNES BROWN, '29, who was among the first students in Texas Technological College to major in geology, but who forsook geology for matrimony, now lives in Clovis, New Mexico. She is Mrs. Maurice Cummins.

WM. THOMAS, '34, now has his headquarters in Tyler, having been there since the first of the year. The work that he is doing requires moving from field to field. He worked two salt domes last year. He is now engaged in making a study of the water problems of the East Texas Field.

Last August Thomas was married to Miss Ruby Bassett of Houston.

One Tech geology graduate has the distinction of being president of two oil companies. SHELBY READ, '33, is President of the Amazon Petroleum Corporation of Delaware and of the Paluxy Oil Corporation of Texas.

(Continued on page Sixteen)



Softball is not restricted to boys alone. Above, Elray Lewis pitches . . .

# Campus Highlights

**LITERARY CONTEST.** Clifton Morris's short story "Home On the Gridiron" and Ranell Chaney's "Gypsy Heart" were judged as winners in a campus contest for cash awards for the best short story and poem submitted by students. Judges C. B. Qualia, head professor of foreign languages, and A. L. Carter, head professor of English, announced the work of these two students superior in a contest that included six short stories and nineteen poems. The winning contributions with prizes of five and two dollars are published in this issue of the Texas Tech Magazine, title of the short story being changed to "Something to Live For."

**ASCE OFFICERS.** At a banquet in the Hilton hotel recently Tech chapter of ASCE installed the following officers: Clytus Parris, Wilson, president; Cecil Overby, Stamford, vice-president; William T. Savage, Lubbock, treasurer; Harry N. Roberts, Lubbock engineer, was chosen contact member. J. H. Murchison, head professor of civil engineering, will serve as faculty advisor.

**ALPHA EPSILON DELTA.** Seven-teen pre-medical students at Tech and four honorary members were initiated into Alpha Epsilon Delta, national honorary fraternity, May 14. Dr. H. R. Henze, chairman of the chemistry department at Texas university, officiated at the installation. Other Texas chapters of the organization are at University of Texas and Baylor. There are 28 chapters in the United States. Honorary members are Dr. R. A. Studhalter, head professor of biology, botany, and zoology; Dr. R. C. Goodwin, head professor of chemistry; Dr. James M. Gordon, dean of arts and sciences; and Dr. D. W. Douglass, instructor in biology.

**TEXAS ACADEMY OF SCIENCE.** Dr. R. A. Studhalter, head professor of biology, botany, and zoology, was elected president of the newly formed Central West Texas branch of the Texas Academy of Science, at a regional meeting of the academy May 6 and 7 here. Dr. R. S. Underwood, mathematics professor, was elected secretary. The Central West Texas branch meets at Alpine next year.

**MUSEUM.** Plow point of the Georgia stock type, estimated to be 75 years old, has been added to the collection of pioneer articles at West Texas Museum, this week. Workmanship shows the piece, which was found near Packsaddle Mountain in Llano county, was made in a blacksmith shop, and its cutting edge was heat-welded to the mold board. Laboratory staff of the museum is restoring a turtle fossil donated by Dr. M. A. Stainbrook, professor of geology, who found it in the South Dakota badlands. Resembling the prairie tortoise, it dates from the Eocene age and is about three times as large as its West Texas relatives. Also in process of restoration is a backbone section of the crocodile-like animal phytosaur of the Doodum age, which was found by Dr. Stainbrook and excavated by a student near Kal-gary.

**LAS LEALES.** Formal initiation services and installation of officers was held by Las Leales Honor Society Sunday. Floy Glenn of Lubbock was installed as president to succeed Betty Rizzoli. Other new officers are Margaret Hemby, vice-president; Shirley Bass, secretary; Thelma Fisher, treasurer; Marv Louise McDonald, historian; Marv Margaret Carter, parliamentarian; Alice Lynn Street, reporter; and Elvira Smith, editor of Las Leales news letter.

**PLANT INDUSTRY CLUB.** Orvel Spence, junior student from Floydada, was elected president of the Plant Industry club recently. Other officers are John Moody, secretary; Harold Lillard, treasurer; Frank Duncan, corresponding secretary; and Daniel Carpenter, marshal.

**COUNCIL OF GRADUATE WOMEN.** Council of Graduate Women of Tech recently elected the following officers: Marydene Dederick, chairman, Mrs. Juanita Price, vice-chairman; Mrs. T. A. Rogers, secretary; Lois Mangum, recording secretary; Elsie Good-

treasurer, and Eleanor Jungman, reporter. The council will have a tea for senior and graduate students June 5 in the Hilton Hotel from 4 until 5:30.

The Texas Tech Red Raiders climaxed the third annual athletic fiesta with a thrilling 45-12 victory over Sul Ross Teachers before over 9,000 fans.

Displaying a spectacular offense built around deceptive spinners, man in motion plays, end runs and passes, the first Tech team to start marched for three touchdowns sparked by Johnnie Sims of Mineral Wells, Walter Rankin of Colorado, Milton Hill of Lubbock, and Ralph Balfanz of Abilene. The initial score was made by Rankin from the one yard line; the second an end sweep of 24 yards by Hill and the third on a pass interception and a 46 yard run by Balfanz.

The Red Raiders continued their scoring drives during the second quarter with the regular team in the game. Runs by Captain Frank Guzik of Sherman, Ty Bain of Mexia, Jodie Marek of Temple, and Dudley Akins of Hillsboro, were culminated by a 14 yard end-around play in which G. L. Webb of Hillsboro went over the goal line. Shortly after the next kick-off Marek broke off tackle on a reverse and sprinted 25 yards to score. Another end-around play with E. J. McKnight of Mexia dashing 20 yards accounted for the final score before the half.

A brilliantly executed 55 yard pass, Barnett of Melvin to Giffin of Sayre, Oklahoma, started the fireworks at the beginning of the third quarter. On the next play Barnett broke off tackle for 6 yards and a touchdown to end the Red Raiders scoring for the evening.

Fighting desperately to score late in the game Sul Ross resorted to long passes with success. O. Tipps took a pass on the Tech 30 yard line and broke away through an open field for the first Sul Ross score. A few minutes later Bo Graham caught a 25 yard pass and sprinted 30 yards for the final touchdown of the game.

Coaches Cawthon and Smith used over 4 teams for Tech, no one team playing over a quarter. The Red Raiders gave a good indication of their strength and ability by amassing 18 first downs and 349 yards from scrimmage.

Soph: These home ec girls may be pretty good gold diggers but if they keep hanging around our engineers they are mighty poor geologists.



... to Peggy Carle who handles the ball in a professional style.



## "Something To Live For"

(Continued from page Six)

That last must have started him going hard on me. I saw the muscles of his jaw harden and relax, then harden again; his eyes narrowed and his fingers began moving over the keys again.

I paused a little for breath, my heart forgetting to beat for a couple of times. I knew his fighting spirit was coming up, and I didn't want to ruin the chance of keeping it there.

"You're a fine example," I continued. "You've been going around here telling me that you wanted to find out what love was, whether it was a song or not; you wanted to live life in the raw. And then the first snag you hit in your own affair you blow up and quit without a fight. I don't blame Mildred for ditching you. Nobody likes a guy with no backbone."

"Is that all?" he asked, low and soft and silky.

"Only one thing more," I said. "Are you going to hunt Mildred up and start over again?"

"No! She broke it off, and she meant it. It's final."

"It may mean losing the game."

"I can't help that. I won't crawl on my knees to any girl."

I shrugged and picked up my hat. At the door I paused.

"If you lose this game," I said, "I'm through with you. You don't need to show yourself at my home again, unless you have a special affection for black eyes."

But I knew I wouldn't be through with him, even if he lost a dozen games; and if he did lose this one then come to my place, I'd fall on his neck and bawl like a kid. I crowded these thoughts to the back of my mind, and thought more about an idea that had hit me just a few minutes ago. I decided I had better see Mildred.

"Hello, Mrs. Robbins," I said. "Is Mildred home?"



"Why, yes, this is Mr. Clement's private office."

"Yes, Bob. I'll call her down."

Mildred came in a minute later looking down at the floor. She sat down beside me.

"You know about it?" she asked, twisting the ring on her finger. I noticed that it was her engagement ring.

"Gene told me about it."

"Give him this." She handed me the ring. "I forgot to give it to him last night."

"You don't want me to do that."

She nodded and I put the ring in my pocket.

"He cried when he told me about it," I said.

I could have sworn I heard her heart bump against the roof of her mouth then, but she didn't let on. Of course, I lied about it, but I haven't any apologies to make.

"It still goes?" I asked. "About the engagement, I mean."

"It still goes. I couldn't be happy with a man who didn't care whether I had a heart or not, so long as I was beautiful."

"How do you know he doesn't love you?"

"That's something I've grown to find out."

"Are you going to the game tonight?" I asked.

She shook her head. "I couldn't stand it."

I got up to leave then, but she pulled me back.

"Kiss me good-by, Bob. Just once before I die."

"If you'll do one thing for me," I said. "Go to the game tonight—with me."

Her eyes dropped and she began fumbling with my tie. I waited for what seemed like a year, but she didn't say anything. I tried again.

"You ought to go, if for nothing but the sake of the school and to show the rest you're not a quitter."

"All right, I'll go with you; but I wouldn't do it for anybody but you."

I kissed her and put everything into it that a guy like me could have.

"O, Bob!"

The poor girl must have been starved for an honest-to-gosh kiss, saying that to a guy like me.

"Don't be silly," I said. "You'll get something better than that after the game tonight."

At the half it was chilly, chilly enough to be cold. But that wasn't what made me shiver. I knew it had come, because I saw the boys on our team turn toward Gene and sort of wilt. State's pep squad had exploded their bomb.

I felt a grip on my arm. It was Mildred.

"Somebody is a traitor," she said



passionately, biting her lip. "Somebody told that State gang, and they got up a ditty about Gene. Oh! if I only could find out who did it."

The first half had been a nightmare to me, but I knew I'd live a year's time in the next half. Any minute during the first half I had expected the boys to crack and start making crazy plays; but they didn't. Somehow they had held together and had been able to make the score seven to nothing in our favor at the half. Gene must have lied to them and told them that he and Mildred had made up. But the rest of the game would be different, since the boys found out differently when State's pep squad gave that yell about Gene. Any other time it would have been laughed at. Now, however, it was the worst thing that could have happened.

From the kick off onward, it was defeat for the home team. I don't mean they didn't try. They did, and plenty hard. But something was lacking, some driving force that had been there before. They'd make a few yards gain, only to be trampled in the grass.

The third quarter ended with State scoring two touchdowns, but failing to kick one goal. That made the score 13 to 7, and it looked like the lilies for us.

Then in the last quarter our squad found themselves on their own fifteen-yard line, with five minutes to go. They got the ball on State's fourth down. Then for two downs they tried to make some headway, but were thrown for a five-yard loss. They went into the huddle for the third play.

Then I became conscious of some one pinching my arm. It was Mildred. She was sitting there gripping my arm as if she were drowning and staring at the players out there on the field. I thought I heard her saying something to herself, but I wasn't sure. I did know that she was shaking, though.

"Cold?" I asked.

"No!" she said vehemently. "I'm mad, mad as . . . hell! I can't stand it any longer! I'm going!"

I did a little swearing of my own then, as she went down the grandstand steps alone. I don't mean the fancy drugstore swearing that you use in the presence of ladies. I mean the old rough country kind that you're ashamed to use only when you're alone.

A quitter like Gene! I couldn't get that out of my mind. She'd go home now and cry the rest of the night. She had thrown away her chance. There were thousands of girls who were at the moment bubbling with laughter and happiness, somewhere in some boy's arms planning and hoping for the future. Mildred should be one of them. And she would have been, too, if she hadn't quit like she did. I'd have seen to that.

Then I heard it—but I couldn't be-



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Dr. Marshall: "I thought I told you not to hang around the table for bones!"

lieve it. A voice it was, a voice that was singing and sounded to me as if it were coming from heaven. It was Mildred singing "Something to Live For." Somehow she'd got to the public address system and when our squad called time out before the fourth down she broke into song. That was the only way she could tell Gene that she loved him and was pulling for him. She sang a couple of lines and ended with a whisper, "I love you." That last wasn't in the song, but a lot of people didn't know it. Then she started crying. Down there on the field I saw a gang of hard football players go wild.

For me, the game ended right there. Gene and the boys could have made a dozen touchdowns and I'd never have known about it till it was over. I let out a yell and put my hat on. There wasn't much use, though, since there wasn't anything left but the brim and a little of the sweatband.

You saw that pass Gene made, saw it as it started up and kept going till you thought maybe some angel had put grappling irons on it. Then it came down and Sparky Little nursed it across the goal-line for the tying score.

While you were watching Tech kick the goal, I was sending a note to Gene and leading a blind girl to the car. I mean that the girl was blinded by tears and that the girl was Mildred.

Mildred clutched the door handle of

the car and stared out toward the gym. "You think he'll come?" she asked.

"He better," I said grimly, "after what you did, or I'll whip him if I have to use a club."

For five minutes we sat there, while the last of the people left the stadium. Back there behind us I could see the car lights on College Avenue. A couple from the stadium passed right by us. The boy must have said something funny, for the girl laughed. I heard Mildred catch her breath and saw her tear her handkerchief. Then I heard her talking to herself. I strained my ears to catch it. But she wasn't talking to herself.

"Please, God!" I heard her say. "Please, God, make him come back to me. Please! Just let him be near me! Please, God!"

I found something to look at on the other side of the car.

Then all of a sudden, she turned around and started pounding my back with her fists before I had time to move.

"Bob! Bob! He's coming! Hear me! He's coming."

I felt something wet on my cheek. It couldn't have been rain, I knew, because it couldn't have come through the top of the car. And, anyway, rain is never hot like that was.

I pushed her toward the door.

"Go to him," I said.

"I can't get out!" she cried. "Bob!

I can't get out! Do something! Quick! Before he gets here!"

I opened the door for her. She could have opened it herself if she hadn't been pushing the wrong way on the handle. She hardly gave me time to open the door before she was out and running to the arms of Gene.

I'm glad it turned out as it did. Maybe if I hadn't cut two classes to write those ditties for State's pep squad and see that they got in the right hands without anybody being the wiser, two swell kids wouldn't be out there in the moonlight crying on each other's shoulders. And maybe I wouldn't be down here under the dashboard fumbling around without a light trying to see if the fuse is still in the circuit, busying myself in the moonlight.

## Secretary's Notebook

(Continued from Page Twelve)

J. ORAN SANDERS, '33, is acting production engineer for his company, the Standard of Texas, at Falfurrias.

MACON SMITH, '31, formerly manager of Kress Co. at Tuscon, Arizona, is now manager for the same company at El Paso.

He is also President of the El Paso Texas Tech Club.

J. W. MALLARD, '34, is making extensive use of his geological training in his teaching work in Redding, California. His students are engaging in numerous field trips and he and his students have build up a fine museum collection.

For one half the year, from March 21 to September 22, the sun never sets on the graduates in Geology of Texas Technological College. When the sun sets in Lubbock it will still shine 40 minutes on LOYD WORLEY, '31, Ranger in Charge, North Rim Grand Canyon National Park. When it is sunset in the Grand Canyon National Park it will be 40 minutes more before the sun sets on J. W. MALLARD, '31, in Redding, California. When the sun sets at Redding it will be rising on the Persian Gulf where U. S. ARMSTRONG, '34, who is geologist for the Standard Oil Co., his headquarters on Bahrain Island. Two hours later it will rise on HOMER ROBERTS, '34, with the Socony Vacuum Co., in Cairo Egypt. A little past noon in Cairo, sunrise in the jungles of Columbia, South America, wakes E. A. McCULLOUGH, '31, and CARL ROGERS, '33, geologists with Texas Co. One hour later is sunrise in Iowa City, Iowa, where ROBERT SPIVEY, '31, is completing his work for his Doctor's degree in the University of Iowa. A short



time later it is sunrise in Texas where the majority of the graduates are located. Forty minutes after sunrise on the University of Iowa campus, the long shadows of morning sunrise are slanting across the Tech campus. In all the twenty four hours, the sun has not ceased to shine on one or more Texas Tech geology graduates. This will be true for every day from March 21 to September 22. During the rest of the year, on account of the shorter days in the northern hemisphere this will not be quite true although there will be only a short period between sunset in California and sunrise on the Persian Gulf. Otherwise it will still hold good.

Following is a list of geology graduates, showing where they are, and what they are doing today.

Armstrong, U. S., '34. California Arabian Standard Oil Co., Bahrain Island, Persian Gulf, overland via Bagdad and Iraq, Geologist.  
Attaway, Alvin, '37, c/o Sinclair-Prairie Oil Co., Midland, Texas, Geologist.  
Brown, Agnes, '29, Mrs. Maurice Cummins, P. O. Box 888, Clovis, New Mexico.  
Brown, Louis, '30, 1606 Gladiolus Street, Amarillo, Texas, Engineer, Amarillo Oil Co.  
Baldwin, Ben, '37, Stanolind Oil Co., Vau Horn, Texas, Seismograph work.  
Burkhart, J. W., '29, 1839 N. W. 16th Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Business address: Baker Oil Tools, Inc., Box 4193, Oklahoma City, Okla. Technical work for the company.  
Burton, J. G., Box 38, Kilgore, Texas, Geological Department, Stanolind Oil Co.  
Criswell, Delmar, '30, c/o Rafael Majos Gomez, Dept. Antioquia, Turbo, Colombia, South America. Consulting geologist for capitalists owning

gold mining concessions in Columbia.

Clark, C. C., '31, Geologist, Stanolind Oil and Gas Company, Wichita Falls, Texas. 2013 Pearl St.

Cole, C. C., '31; M. S., '37, Geological Department, Stanolind Oil Company, Tyler, Texas.  
Cantrell, Ralph, '32, M. S., '36, 1208 Wough Drive, Houston, Texas, Geological Department, Stanolind Oil Company.

Davis, Kenneth, '36, El Paso Natural Gas Co., Jalisco, Mexico.

Davis, Dan, '35, Geologist and Engineer, U. S. G. S. and Texas State Board of Water Engineers Cooperative Survey of Underground Water Resources of Texas. Home address, 1406 Avenue D, N. W., Childress, Texas.

Drake, L. C., '31, Box 113 Texas State Highway Department, Wellington, Texas. Resident Highway Engineer.

Ford, M. H., '32, 2104B-28th St., Lubbock, Texas. Business address: Armstrong Transfer and Storage Co., Lubbock, Texas.

Flowers, Jack, '33, c/o Humble Oil and Refining Co., 286 Humble Building, Houston, Texas. Engineer and computer, Seismograph Party.

Foster, Vincent, '32, J. M. Huber Corporation, Borger, Texas, Geologist.

Gaines, Leon, '32, W. B. Hamilton Petroleum Co., 818 Hamilton Building, Wichita Falls, Texas.  
Glat, Fred Raymond, '32, P. O. Box 1110, Midland, Texas. Petroleum Engineer, Texas State Railroad Commission.

Glat, J. T., '29, Col-Tex Co., Colorado, Texas.  
Harrington, Horace, '36, Land and Geophysical Department Superior Oil Company, Midland, Texas.

Hinson, Houston, '34, Petroleum Engineer, U. S. Bureau of Mines, Petroleum and Natural Gas Division, Amarillo Helium Plant, Box 2025, Amarillo, Texas.

Hopkins, Howard, '31, Engineer for Halliburton Oil Well Cementing Co., Houston.  
Katrola, Alvin, '37, Football coach, Henderson, Texas.

Lindley, Roy C., '31, Dublin, Texas, School Principal.

Lanis, Joe, '33, 1830 State Street, Abilene, Texas. Geologist U. S. G. S. and Texas State Board of Water Engineers Cooperative Survey of Underground Water Resources of Texas.

Lamb, Raymond, '37, c/o Continental Oil Co., Box CC, Hobbs, New Mexico, Geologist.

Locke, John, '34, Geological Department, Sinclair-Prairie Co., Corpus Christi, Texas.  
Mallard, J. W., '34, Redding, California. Supt. School.

McClough, E. A., '31, M. S., '32, Geological Department, Texas Co., La. Dorado, Caldas, Colombia, South America.

Moore, Fred, '30, M. S., Univ. Virginia. Graduate work, Yale, Box 116, Midland, Texas. Geologist, Magnolia Company.

Moore, Elmer, '30, Olton, Texas. High School Principal.

Miller, P. W., '36, El Paso Natural Gas Co., Jalisco, Mexico. Geologist, New Mexico District.

O'Neill, T. Rodney, Marlin, Texas.  
Orr, Mark, '36, Barnsdall Oil Co. 2212 Esplanade, Houston, Texas. Geologist.

Patterson, M. L., '33, Phillips Petroleum Company, Crane, Texas. Chief District Clerk, Western District Gasoline Department.

Perkins, Everett, '30, Brown St., Waxahatchie, Texas. Engineer. State Health Department.  
Powers, Elliott, '28, M. S., Ph.D. University of Iowa. Geological Department, Gulf Production Co., Midland, Texas. Geologist.

Pyeatt, Lloyd, '29, M. S. Univ. Louisiana, P. O. Box 731, Beaumont, Texas. Paleontologist, Barnsdall Oil Company.

Redmon, Ed., '35, 303 Twyman St., Marshall, Texas. Engineer, State Highway Department.

Rogers, Carl, '33, c/o Texas Petroleum Company, Seadatta, La. Dorado, Columbia, South America.

Reed, Shelby Graham, '33, 417 First National Bank Building, Henderson, Texas. President of the Amazon Petroleum Corporation of Delaware.

President of the Paluxy Oil Corporation of Texas.  
Rogers, Jesse, '34, M. S., '35, Box 274, Roswell, New Mexico. Geologist, Texas.

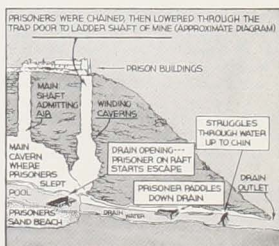
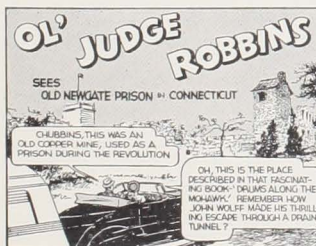
Roberts, Homer, '30, c/o Socony-Vacuum Co., Cairo, Egypt. Engaged in seismograph work near the Red Sea.

Schofield, Arnold, '35, P. O. Box 2332, Houston, Texas. Computer, Texas Company. Geophysical Division.

Sanders, J. Oran, '33, Petroleum Engineer, Standard Oil Company, Palturas, Texas.

Spivey, R. C., '31, M. S. Univ. of Iowa (PhD to be conferred in June) Geology Department.

(Continued on page Twenty-One)



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# James G. Allen, *Acting Dean of Men*

By PAUL WHITE, *Senior President, Hamlin*

Reverse time's pages for just a moment. Turn with me to 1921 when colleges and universities were still pretty much of a novelty and poor boys didn't go to them.

It is at a Christmas dance given by a certain fraternity of Southern Methodist University in Dallas. Four men from Baylor University have come to furnish the music. The piano player is in an ugly mood, and the tension is noticeable. During intermission the club members invite a youthful, wavy-haired brother to play for them. He stroked the keys with all the mastery a college sophomore could muster. Not once did that college youngster ever dream that this one performance would assure him of a college education.

When he started to leave the piano the manager of the small orchestra hurried toward him.

"How would you like to play a piano in an orchestra?" he asked.

"Well, really," the wide-eyed boy stammered, "I had never given it a thought. You see I don't play by music. I play by ear entirely."

Practically dumb-founded from the answer, the manager quickly revised the recent renditions and wondered how in the world a young fellow could make such beautiful harmony without a score of music before him. But this wouldn't do, thought the questioning one; one couldn't play in an orchestra without being able to read a sheet of music. He kept his enthusiasm in check.

"Well, give me a ring before Christmas. Perhaps I can use you anyway." And the matter was apparently dropped by everybody except the kid who, incidentally, was seeking a way by which he could secure an education.

The young man was none other than Texas Tech's acting dean of men, James G. (Jimmie to you) Allen. Hundreds of students of Tech have heard this affable, intelligent young man (he is only 35) speak across an oak table about diction, Shakespeare, life, and other less complicated subjects with sincerity and eagerness that grips the mind of even the lowly freshman. Students who love him can see no bad faults in his entire make-up; yet he wears tan shoes with a black suit, black socks, ties that are completely out of harmony with the rest of his dress; he has one gray eye and one blue and he often appears in class needing a shave, but he can lounge in a hundred different positions in his chair and his tie always remains straight. He



wears his clothes most nonchalantly of anyone on the campus. His mind is a veritable storehouse of rich suggestions, impromptu observations, ingenious remarks, and sympathetic advice.

But back to Jimmie's college life. He called his "deliverer" just before Christmas, but there was nothing doing. His piano player had been straightened out and things were moving smoothly. "Perhaps after Christmas," he said. But Jimmie's \$225 had dwindled to nothing and his second attempt at a college education looked like a drawn curtain. He had tried working at everything. He even tried selling "Hole-Proof" hosiery, but at selling he was positively no good.

An idea popped in his alert mind. "Why not start an orchestra of my own?" And so he did. One of his frat brothers could play a poor saxophone, another could beat a drum, and he knew a kid who could play a fair trombone; so the thing quickly became a reality and Jimmie's orchestra began practicing for an engagement should one come. An opportunity came for them to play in the home of the editor of the Dallas News. Jimmie and his boys practiced religiously for a week. The boys made their appearance one hour and a half before time. They were so nervous they could hardly breathe. They were afraid the music would be too loud, too soft or not just what it should be. Jimmie asked \$4.00 for the performance, but they were paid \$20.00. A dream come true! Here he had been floundering around for two years trying to find a

way, and it had been dumped in his lap by a simple twist of fate.

He taught his boys to play music his way. He did all the orchestrating by ear. "We were a lousy bunch of musicians, but the people liked it," he said. Members were gradually added to the group as performances demanded.

Faithful followers of the air lanes will remember Red Mills and Herman Waldeman. Red used to play a banjo in Jimmie's aggregation; now he has an orchestra of his own playing over national hookups. And Herman Waldeman once asked Jimmie for a job but he was turned down. Today this orchestra leader is known over the United States for his musical ability.

When WFAA first came into being the Allen organization was one of the three orchestras asked by studio managers to play over the station. Following a program one Sunday night Jimmie received over 1200 letters, some from far-away Canada. "That was a thrill," he loudly states. They played in the Adolphus and the Oriental room; they played for Thanksgiving activities at A & M college; the aggregation toured East Texas, played for openings of resorts in Oklahoma; they played at many debutante dances in Dallas; and the group made a tour of West Texas playing twice for dances in Lubbock, Amarillo and other cities.

"You have come a long way in 35 years, Mr. Allen. What made you decide to teach?" I asked him.

"I made a report in an English class when I was a junior in S. M. U.," he began. "When I was through everything became quiet. My teacher broke the silence with 'What do you intend to do?', and I answered that I hadn't given it a thought. 'Why don't you teach?' After some reflection I decided that was exactly what I wanted to do."

After receiving his degree (and incidentally he missed the ceremonies because of a dance engagement) he told members of the Allen orchestra he was going to Harvard. They set up a howl, but he had made up his mind so to Harvard he went. After doing two years of graduate study in the famed Eastern school he began teaching English at Tech and has been here ever since.

Mr. Allen still carries with him today the points that he set aside in his youth for success. At an early age Mr. Allen aligned himself with certain qual-

(Continued on page Twenty)

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## Home Economics School

*(Continued from page Four)*

Health, recreation,	
education .....	12.00
Personal, miscellaneous .....	12.00
Total per month .....	\$150.00

As visitors enter, they notice the attractive landscaping, the small bushes bearing red berries which emphasize the deep red of the shutters on the white stucco home. These nandena bushes have been chosen because they are sturdy enough to withstand West Texas wind and they bear a white flower in the spring and a red berry in the fall.

The guests find the young woman dressed in a tailored wool dress brightened with a block printed belt and scarf which, she tells them, she hand-printed herself after studying applied arts at the college. The studio couch on which the visitors are asked to be seated is covered with hunter's green cloth. The homebuilder admits she remodeled an old couch in order that it might harmonize with the new rust colored chair they were able to put in last month's budget.

Her bookcases are placed in three sections under the long front window and come just to the window sill. The center section is arranged so as to form a case for a leather portfolio, a large silver plate, a carved wooden box, and a pair of metal bookends. All these things, she says, were made in craft classes and she explains that before her little girl took so much of her time she had leisure time to make similar objects for friends in order to make a little extra money.

Her rug is of simple design and is backed with a cushion which gives it luxurious depth and adds to the wearing qualities. Rugs in the bedroom have been hooked from old silk stockings dyed harmonious colors. The bright yellow printed chintz chair near the bedroom window was once a dingy leather rocker.

The sleeping baby reminds the visitors to ask about her expenses. They find that it isn't an easy matter for the young parents to keep the little girl's clothing expenses within the \$40.00 a year budget when, for instance, shoes advocated for the child cost from \$2.25 to \$3.50. They can buy shoes for 95c. Their problem lies in the choice.

Guests find the unusual black and rose bathroom equipped with individual towel racks along one side of the wall for each member of the family.

If the girl asks her visitors to stay for the evening meal, she must resort to her emergency shelf and her ingenuity,

for, being economical, she will not have prepared a surplus. The shelf yields canned soup, evaporated milk, spaghetti, canned corn, and home canned peaches and cookies. From her electric refrigerator she gets the ground meat she had prepared for two, a jellied salad, ice-box rolls which she usually keeps on hand, and a cabbage from the vegetable container.

Within 45 minutes she is able to serve a well-balanced meal composed of cream of tomato soup topped with a spoonful of whipped cream made from evaporated milk, salad, spaghetti, meat balls, creamed cabbage, buttered corn, hot rolls, and peaches and cookies. She cooks in medium weight aluminum since it wears well and yet is not so expensive as heavy aluminum. Her table is set informally with a colored tablecloth, bright pottery dishes, and plated silver. The centerpiece is of fall leaves and berries, showing originality.

Visitors leave the home knowing that home economics graduates are making West Texas a place of home contentment, home economy, and home beauty.

"I just read about a man who traded his wife for a 1937 model car. What do you think of that?"

"I don't know. What model was she?"

\* \* \*

Home Ec teacher: "I'll bet you anything you like that I will never marry."

Cotton Broker: "I'll take you."

Home Ec teacher: "Oh, will you really?"

\* \* \*

He who stays on the fairway maketh the best score.



"How about letting me wear your Sans Souci pin?"

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May 19, 20, 21

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concoction of mirth  
and madness....!!

**Ginger ROGERS**  
James STEWART  
**"VIVACIOUS LADY"**  
with James ELLISON



# James G. Allen

(Continued from page Eighteen)

ities in life; namely, cultural and educational. His aesthetic qualities, he says, he gained from association with his father who once played the violin in the Cincinnati symphony orchestra.

Students say he is a grand fellow for many reasons. He is always intensely interested in anything that you have to say. He listens, and no matter what the subject (with the possible exception of electricity) he can make observations that are absolutely overwhelming in their thoughtfulness and brilliance.

An arist would say he is much like a good poem; if you don't look closely you will miss the best part of him.

Over in East Texas some grape vines grow one and one-half feet thick.

## STUDENT UNION BUILDING.

Rapidly progressing are plans for a Student Union Building fund recently initiated at a meeting of the Student Council.

End of school preparations for the drive which will be started at the beginning of school in the fall include an outline and means of supplying the fund by students, alumni, faculty, campus organizations, and supporters of Tech. The completed plan is to be presented before school is out to the Administrative Council, to the Student Body at a general convocation, and to the Board of Directors in their June meeting. Students working on the committee include George Carrithers, Brady, senior, Troy Pickens, Slaton junior, Reeves Henly, editor-elect of the *Toreador*, James Huffman, president-elect of the Student Council, and Maxine Fry, retiring president of the Student Council.



"And if you're a good boy, Uncle Hiro-Hiro will give you a real army to play with next year."





Queen Elray of the House of Lewis reigns over the Tech Cotton Carnival May 20, under the auspices of Phi Psi, national textile fraternity.

## COLLEGE PRINTING

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The Texas Tech Magazine  
College Catalogue  
College Bulletins  
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## Secretary's Notebook

(Continued from Page Seventeen)

University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa  
Stultz, A. C., '31. M. S. '35. Texas State Railroad Commission, Abilene, Texas. Division Petroleum Engineer  
Smith, C. Macon, '32. Manager of Kress Co. at El Paso  
Thomas, Wm., '34. Geological Department, Sinclair-Prairie Co., Tyler, Texas. P. O. Box 1110  
Taylor, Elliott, '31. Resident Engineer, Brown and Root, Contractors, Post, Texas  
Thorp, Elden M., '27. M. S. PhD. University of California. Department of Geology, Baylor University, Waco, Texas. Assistant Professor of Geology  
Thompson, Claude, '37. Chemical Process Co., Breckenridge, Texas  
Tate, Garvin, '36. Geological Department, Humble Oil and Refining Co., Houston, Texas. 1505 Frauda Station  
Ray, Zelda, '28 (Mrs. R. S. Underwood) 1801 Main St., Lubbock, Texas  
Varley, Wayne, '32. Tulsa, Oklahoma, 2603 East 8th St.  
Varley, Wallace, '32. Kress, Texas. Teacher  
Williamson, J. C., M. S. '36. Geological Department, Phillips Petroleum Co., Midland, Texas. Geologist  
Worley, Loy, '31. District Ranger, Grand Canyon National Park, Grand Canyon, Arizona

Prof: I can read you like a book. I can tell what your are thinking.  
Fish: Then why don't you go there?



"All signals say 'go' to the annual banquet June 4."

## GYPSY HEART

Last night I walked beneath the stars  
O'er buttercups and clover;  
I watched the sky 'till the moon had climbed  
To the tower top, then over.  
I chased a firefly in his play,  
Rejoicing in the weather;  
I gathered bits of fallen stars  
And pieced them back together.  
I hummed a haunting pagan song  
As I danced on nimble feet,  
And I laughed aloud, for youth is gay  
And the breath of the night is sweet.  
When the white moon sank I scampered home  
And sang myself to sleep,  
But all my neighbors raise shocked brows  
At the hours that I keep.  
—RANELL CHANEY,  
Sophomore, Littlefield

The girl friend: "Do you like to play with blocks?"  
Her date: "Not since I've grown up."  
The girl friend: "Then why are you forever scratching your head?"  
\* \* \*

All in all, there are 227 mountain peaks in Texas.



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## The Haphazard Beginning

*Pages from the manuscript of "Mathematics Made Different," by Dr. R. S. Underwood and Fred W. Sparks*

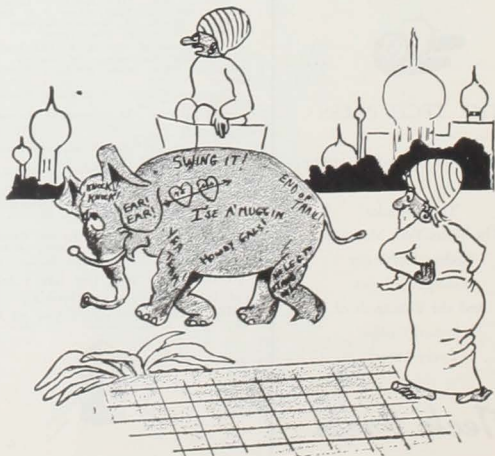
**Early Counts.** Man needed to count long before he learned to write, and hence we can never get the true story of his mathematical awakening. Our guesses, however, are not altogether unguided; for some of the fossils of prehistory are imbedded in words as well as in rocks. The fact that the words for "five" and "hand" are much alike in some languages suggests that our ancestors may have found the fingers convenient to keep track of arrows, wives, sheep and other property possibly worth guarding. Probably an early number sense developed similar to that of the legendary darky who, noticing an alligator making off with one of his brood, yelled triumphantly into the cabin: "Se dere, Mandy, I done tole you somethin's been aggitin dem chillun". Without actually counting he had felt instinctively that recent family gatherings had been statistically below par.

Such a vague and inadequate number sense, however, which is shared in some degree by animals and even birds, could not long serve satisfactorily the needs of human society. The basic idea of matching objects with fingers must have come long before history opened her first page. Then, when the grand inspiration of repeated matches came to some genius;

that is, when five objects became a "hand", so that one could start a second series with the fingers again free to match, the useful art of counting may be said to have begun.

**And how they kept track of them.** The methodical cave-keeper of the "good old days" probably used three scratches on a bone or three stones in a pile to keep track of certain items in her budget before she bothered her frowzy head about a name for the abstract number "three". We might reasonably suspect, therefore, that the art of recording numbers developed along with, or at least not much behind, the ability to count, and that both of these accomplishments stirred and flustered the brain beneath many a thick skull long before anyone thought about writing down a brick or two for history. This surmise is given substance by the historical fact that the Sumerians, Egyptians and Chinese had all developed systems of number writing before 3500 B. C.—a fact which, for allowance for development time, places the primitive beginning certainly much earlier. It is a highly significant fact, indicating the influence of finger counting, that numbers less than ten are represented by similar strokes, while a new symbol is used for ten.

The Phoenicians were the first people to use the letters of the alphabet to represent numbers, and their scheme was



"I knew I shouldn't have sent Omar to Tech!"



# Exes Have Hats In The Ring



The above former Tech students are candidates for state and district offices. On the left is C. L. Harris of Spur, candidate for reelection as State Representative with no opponent. Center is T. W. Montgomery of Wilson, candidate for State Representative also, who has entered a field in which two other Tech men are already running, Alvin Allison of Levelland and John Vickers of Lubbock. Right is Royal Furgeson of Lubbock, candidate for district clerk.

later adopted by the Greeks and Hebrews. Probably the most compact of the early number systems was that of the Romans—borrowed, perhaps, from that Etruscans. This system also shows the decided influence of finger counting, since new symbols are adopted for each multiple of five. Enumeration of fairly large numbers is relatively simple with it; but the absence of a symbol for zero and an efficient placevalue scheme made it cumbersome and in fact practically useless for computations. It is not surprising that mechanical computing machines like the abacus flourished in the days when 368 times 3233 was "CCC-LXVIII times MMMCCXXXIII". Perhaps matters of that sort were responsible for some of the milder homicides of Nero, Caligula, and other petulant Roman gentlemen.

*First fumbles.* As soon as integers were invented and given distinguishing marks for recording purposes, the problem of what happens when they are shuffled was certain to come to the front. Some one noticed for the first time that two stones combined with two more always made a pile of four, and suddenly arithmetic, with all its woes, descended upon little Willie's ancestors. A couple of stones were taken away experimentally, and lo, subtraction was born! Three pikes of four each were found, upon investigation, to merge infallibly into twelve, starting the multiplication table

on its painful and mangled course through the schoolrooms. And finally some ancient scholar, faced with a domestic insurrection when all wives saw his pile of berries at the same time, went perhaps into a fervor of computation and came forth, in his extremity, with the art of division.

The explanation of this strange backwardness in operations which seem easy for us is not hard to find. It lies in the unscientific nature of number representation before the Hindu place system came into use. We have already suggested the tussles with Roman numerals which would have taken place if the merchants of old Rome had multiplied with pencil and paper as we do. As a matter fact, they didn't. They used the abacus, a mechanical contrivance as old as history, embodying in its multitudinous forms the simple principle of computing by moving beads along strings, much as we tally a billard game. It was the principle of the stone pile, grown up and refined a bit. In some of its forms it even presaged the place system in the number writing of today. That is, units were represented on one string, tens on another, and so forth. The skilled manipulator could flip his beads and get quick results with fair sized figures, and this was all that was necessary in the days of old fashioned astronomy and not national debts. Perhaps it was this very efficiency of the abacus which

*"You'll Be Ahead  
With A Cheurolet!"*

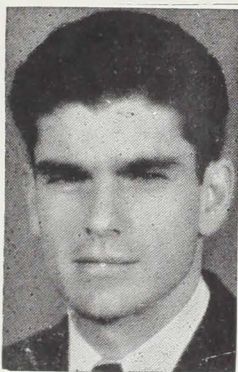
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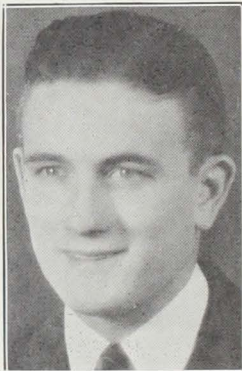
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# Tech Campus Politicians



JAMES HUFFMAN



WAYNE VAUGHN



QUEENELLE SAWYER

Finale of the campus general election held May 4 found James Huffman of Grapevine named President of the Student Body for 1938-39, Wayne Vaughn of Perryton, Vice-President, and Queenelle Sawyer, Secretary. Huffman defeated Clytus Parris of Wilson; Vaughn bested Merle Haynes of Hobbs, N. M.; and Sawyer won over Eron Gafford of Panhandle, Lynn Bain of Plainview, and Mary Beth Whitman of Brady.

*Mark Halsey*

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delayed the invention of a way of writing numbers serviceable in their manipulation too. At any rate these simple aids were still used by some European merchants as late as the eighteenth century; in fact, they are found occasionally even today in Chinese laundries and elsewhere. Nor are they doomed, apparently, to early extinction outside of museums, for their elegant and talented modern descendants, the computing machines, still perform prodigiously in our counting rooms, doing our multiplying and adding with truly marvelous off-hand infallibility.

Success at last! In spite of the great success of the abacus and its modern cousins, a better system of writing numbers was sorely needed for a long time. Not every farmer who sold thirteen pigs at twenty-four coins apiece could carry along a computing machine to keep from being cheated. The Hindus found a way out, and to them we owe a debt of gratitude. During or before the ninth century A. D., they invented the "place system" of number writing, which, coming to Europe through the Arabs, had gradually overcome the inevitable human resistance to change and had won fairly widespread acceptance there by the year 1400. Any new idea in those days which could spread all the way from Asia to Europe in a scant five centuries had to be good; in fact, only

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a masterpiece could make such a record for quick transmission and high percolating power.

But the place system really was a masterpiece, though in principle it merely poached upon the uses of the abacus. A number which would have been represented on the latter by three, two and six beads, respectively, on the three right-hand strings, became in the place system three hundreds, two tens and six units, or 326. The idea was mathematical dynamite. Though apparently absurdly simple it opened tremendous possibilities, both in written compactness and in computing power. Numbers ten times as large as those handled by the most be-stringed abacus could be written down slap-dash with just one more stroke of the pencil.

But why was this great boon to mankind, which the great mathematician Laplace places "in the first rank of useful inventions" muffed for so long by the keenest thinkers of the not-to-keen dark ages? Maybe this is a clue: How could *you* represent, with marks for the digits "one" to "nine" inclusive, the quantity represented on the four right-hand strings of the abacus by "six, blank, blank, two"? Try it, and it comes out "6 2", which looks like nothing more than "62" with a printer's rupture. We might estimate the number of unbeaded strings in the abacus representation by measuring the width of the break, but who wants to read numbers with a ruler? We'd better go back to the abacus. But wait; let's try indicating the number of spaces left out. Perhaps with a digit—like this: "622". No, that's an obvious misrepresentation. We'll just have to mark the spaces somehow—say with a simple handsome figure like a circle. All right—we have "6002". Eureka, it is done! We have invented a new symbol, a new digit, and a wonderful system of number representation!

Why didn't we do it before? Well, it seemed rather silly to place along with solid symbols like "6" and "8", whose meaning were plain to anyone, a mark representing nothing at all. The Babylonians did that 2100 years ago; but it didn't seem to get them anywhere. That, upon reflection, is because they missed the really important thing about the hard-to-invent zero symbol, which is not the mark at all, but rather the space it fills up. That the Europeans were just beginning to learn about it in the fourteenth century merely shows how much they were behind the true Americans. For the Mayans of Central America used a scientific place-value "zero" in their sexagesimal system at the beginning of the Christian era, which accomplishment certainly entitles them to laugh at our ancestors in a very superior way.

## Women Students Recognized

By DORIS JOBE, Senior, Rule

For outstanding achievement, leadership, and scholarship, one hundred thirty-two red roses were presented to as many Tech coeds at the Seventh Annual Women's Recognition Service May 17 at 5:30 o'clock on the Administration Green. The service was sponsored by the Association of Women Students and the Quarterly Club, assisted by the Forum.

Led by a violin chorus playing the college hymn, honorees dressed in white, marched from the Home Economics building to the ceremonial site. They passed under an archway formed by freshmen pages, also dressed in white. Professor Julien Paul Blitz directed the choir and audience in the processional hymn.

Retiring Association of Women Students president, Marjorie Elder, of Cuero, presented a lighted torch, symbolic of leadership, to Eron Gafford, of Panhandle, president-elect of the association. A scroll signed by all those recognized will be placed in the Women's Dormitory with other recognition rolls.

Deans Mary W. Doak and Margaret Weeks made awards to Tech coeds as pages presented them with bouquets of larkspur and roses.

Following the recessional, guests joined faculty members and recognized students for a social hour on the lawn.

Invitations were mailed to parents of girls recognized, faculty members, recognized clubs and campus organizations, members of the board of directors, ministers of Lubbock churches, Senator and Mrs. G. H. Nelson, Messrs. and Mesdames J. Doyle Settle, Charles A. Guy, Amos G. Carter, W. B. Irvin, R. W. Matthews, and W. G. McMillan.

Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Wagner, Joseph R. Griggs, Mesdames P. W. Horn, Roscoe Wilson, W. H. Bledsoe, Bennie M. Buford, Elizabeth Young, Evelyn Babb Boyd, Ed Terrell and Misses Christine Bernier, Margaret Turner, Opal McMahon, Esther Sorenson, and Ruth Buch-

anan.

The invitation committee included Miss Lucile Gill, chairman, Mrs. J. M. Jackson, Mrs. Opal Miller, Misses Vivian Johnson, Lulu Stine, faculty; and Mary Howell, Ruth Senter, Hazel Pollard, Quenelle Sawyer, Jimmie Bailey, students.

Mrs. George Langford, Misses Mayme Twyford, Agnes True, Margaret Winkelhake, Margaret B. Atkinson, faculty; and Gretchen Liser, Eloise Smith, Johnnie Birdwell, Frances Elaine Price and Gretchen Liser, Eloise Smith, John-Margaret Hemby, students, were in charge of program arrangements.

Awards were given for five and six point grade averages, membership in campus honor societies, winners of Pan Hellenic and Double Key award, outstanding work in women's organizations, outstanding work in Intercollegiate activities, thirty-five or more activity points with a B average, and new members of the Forum. Special recognition was accorded those students recognized four years, and alumnae upon whom honors have been conferred.

Dean Margaret W. Weeks was chairman of the awards committee. It included: Mrs. Eunice Gates and Miss Mabel Irwin, faculty members, and students Mary Thomas, Marjorie Elder, Betty Bizzell, and Doris Jobe.

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Company**

## Commencement

Twelfth commencement exercises June 6 will mark another step forward in the history of Texas Technological College, with the conferring of 310 Bachelor's and 17 Master's degrees, according to tentative figures from the office of President Bradford Knapp.

The Reverend Frank C. Brown, D. D., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church at Dallas, will deliver the baccalaureate address to the class of 1938, Sunday, June 5, and Dr. Alfred Atkinson, president of the University of Arizona, will deliver the commencement address the following day.

Dr. Brown is a graduate of Hampden-Sydney College, Va., and Union Theological Seminary at Richmond, Va., and has also done work at the United Free Church College in Scotland and at the University of Oxford in England. He was also Assistant Pastor of the Henry Drummond Memorial Church at Glasgow, Scotland, for one year.

Before going to Dallas, Dr. Brown was pastor of a church in Charleston, West Virginia. He has been a trustee and a teacher of Greenbrier College and of Hampden-Sydney college, and is a member of the Kiwanis club.

Dr. Atkinson is a graduate of Iowa State College at Ames and took his Master's degree at Cornell University. He was professor of agronomy at Montana State College for thirteen years and became president of that college in 1919. Atkinson became president of the University of Arizona July 7, 1937, but was only recently inaugurated.

President Atkinson has had more than twenty experiment station bulletins published and has had considerable experience in the field of agriculture and as a college administrator. He is also a member of several scientific associations, professional and honorary, and is an active member of Rotary, American Genetic association, and American Society of Agronomy. The past year he was president of the Association of Land Grant Colleges.

Friday, June 3, the annual reception to the graduating class will be given by President and Mrs. Bradford Knapp at the president's home. This reception will help climax the year for another graduating class of Tech.

Tentative figures include 55 candidates in engineering, 44 in agriculture, 39 in home economics, and 172 in arts and sciences. There are now 2,855 graduates from Tech.

Warren: What's all the excitement?

Edna: I've got a date with the big needle and thread man, Mister Sew and Sew.

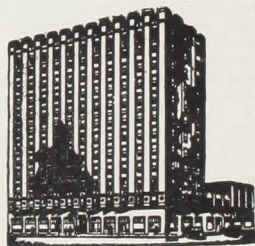
## Hilton Hotel

Lubbock, Texas

*Moderate Rates*

*Excellent Food*

*"Your Hotel on The Plains"*



Vernon Herndon, Manager

*Lubbock's Newest and  
Finest*

Another

*Hilton Hotel*



Your subscription expires with this issue of the

# TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE

We urge you to renew your subscription for 1938-39 at once. Subscription rate is \$1.50 for the year. Names and faces of loyal Tech supporters make up the pages of this magazine, with the articles, features, and stories being written by those of our own family.

Sponsored by the Texas Tech Alumni and Ex-Students Association and written for the student body as a whole, the publication has general appeal.

Members of the Alumni and Ex-Students Association automatically subscribe to the magazine when they pay their dues of \$2.00 for the year. Membership in the association entitles members to an athletic ticket for \$6.50 which ordinarily sells for \$7.50 and is good for twice as many events—not only all varsity football games, but also for all freshman football, basketball, fun nights, and the Fiesta in the spring. Also, the TOREADOR subscription price is cut 50c for members.

## Texas Tech Alumni And Ex-Students Association

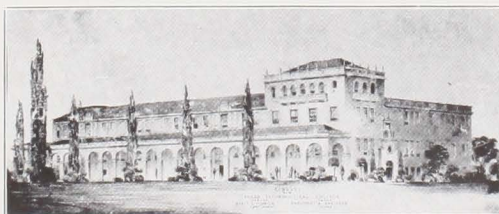
Texas Technological College  
Lubbock, Texas

We Are Proud

*to furnish the finished hardware for the new Texas Tech Library Building*

We Are Glad

*To Do Our Part For*



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## Higginbotham-Pearlstone Hardware Co.

Market and Ross Avenue  
Dallas, Texas

Hyman Pearlstone, *President*  
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O. H. Mann, *Vice-President and General Manager*  
R. B. Galloway, *Secretary*

*Joe DiMaggio*

HAS SOMETHING  
TO SAY ABOUT HOW  
DIFFERENT  
CIGARETTES  
CAN BE!

"How about it, Joe, do you find that Camels are different from other cigarettes?"

"Any all-cigarettes-are-alike talk doesn't jibe with my experience. There's a big difference. Camels have a lot extra. I've smoked Camels steadily for 5 years, and found that Camel is the cigarette that agrees with me in a lot of ways. Good taste. Mildness. Easy on the throat. Camels don't give me the feeling of having jumpy nerves."



JOE LIKES to go down to the wharf, where he used to work helping his father, and keep his hand in on mending nets. DiMaggio is husky—stands 6 feet tall—weighs around 185 pounds. His nerves are h-e-a-l-t-h-y!



**DURING THE WINTER**, Joe's pretty busy at his restaurant. When he's tired he says: "I get a lift with a Camel. That's another way I can spot a difference between Camels and other cigarettes."

JOE OFTEN dons the chef's hat himself. He has a double reason to be interested in good digestion—as a chef and as a ball player. On this score he says: "I smoke Camels 'for digestion's sake.'"

Camels are a matchless blend of finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOES... Turkish and Domestic



PEOPLE DO APPRECIATE THE COSTLIER TOBACCOES IN CAMELS

THEY ARE THE LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

JOE'S GRIP. "Ball players go for Camels in a big way," he says. "I stick to Camels. They don't irritate my throat."

ONE SMOKER TELLS ANOTHER

*"Camels agree with me"*

**"We know tobacco because we grow it..."**

"When Camel says 'costlier tobaccos' I know it's right," says Mr. Edward Estes, capable young planter, who knows tobacco from the ground up. "Take my last crop, for instance. Camel bought all the best parts—paid me the most I've ever gotten. The men who grow tobacco know what to smoke—Camels!"



"Last year I had the dandiest cropper," says Mr. Roy Jones, another experienced planter who prefers Camels. "The Camel people paid more to get my choice lots. I smoke Camels because I know they use finer, costlier tobaccos in 'em. It's not surprising that Camel's the leading cigarette with us planters."

Mr. Harold Craig, too, is a successful grower who gives the planter's slant on the subject of the quality of leaf tobacco used for Camels. "I'm the fellow who gets the check—so I know that Camels use more expensive tobaccos. Camel got the best of my last crop. That holds true with most planters I know, too. You bet I smoke Camels. I know that those costlier tobaccos in Camels do make a difference."



Last year, Mr. Walter Devine's tobacco brought the highest price in his market. "Camel paid top prices for my best lots," he says. "And I noticed at the auction other planters got top prices from the Camel buyers too when their tobacco was extra-choice grade. Being in the tobacco growing business, I'm partial to Camels. Most of the other big growers here feel the same way."

**"We smoke Camels because we know tobacco"**

**TOBACCO PLANTERS SAY**

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