

2-5 Jan 39

TEXAS TECH

*Names and
Faces*

MAGAZINE

*Comment and
Comeback*

J. H. Murdough
Campus



Bowl Weevil Takes The Harvest

and have become better acquainted with the City

and with its great morning newspaper

COMIC **The Dallas Morning News**

THIS WEEK

The Dallas Morning News

First in Prestige
First in Service
First in Dallas
First in Texas

DALLAS, TEXAS, SUNDAY, JANUARY 1, 1977

The Dallas Morning News

LOCAL NEWS
SPORTS
WANT ADS
MARKETS

General News 11

City Edition

Picture Section

The Dallas Morning News

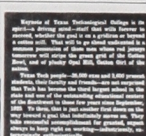
SUNDAY
January 1, 1990



FIRST YEAR TECH



MISS SPAL WILL
COTTON GIRL OF THE
FUTURE

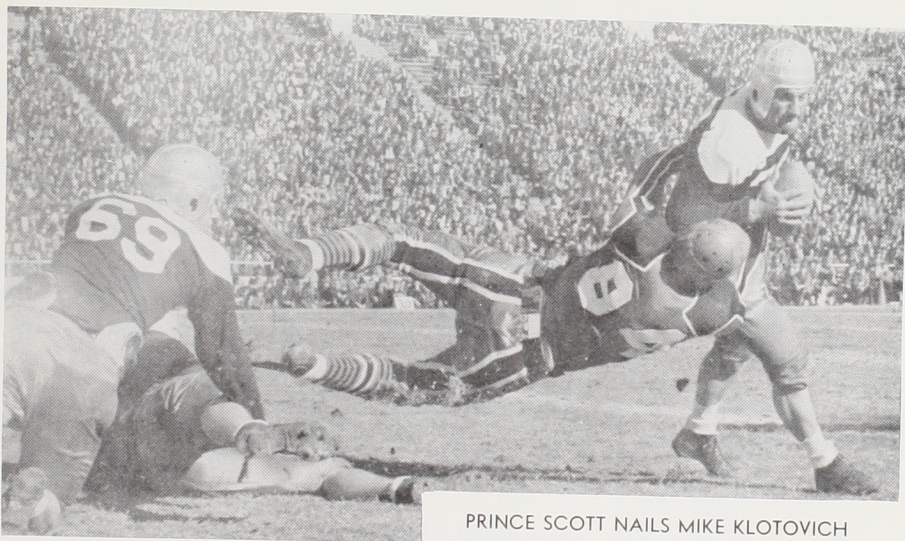


A black and white photograph showing two men in a field. One man is standing next to a surveying instrument mounted on a tripod, looking through the eyepiece. The other man stands to the left, looking down at a book or document he is holding. The background is a flat, open landscape under a bright sky.

KEEP in touch with us by letting The News visit you every day in the year

Among our more than 250 local correspondents in the Southwest, many are located in West Texas cities and towns.

Place regular subscription in Lubbock area with Lubbock News Agency, 1114 Texas Ave.,
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PRINCE SCOTT NAILS MIKE KLOTOVICH

Ten minutes was all that was left by the time Tech got St. Mary's number, yet 13 points were scored in that rush. In the meantime, the Gaels had summed up 20 points which decided the game. Above, Prince Scott, with rattlesnake accuracy, begins a rush all his own by trouncing the terrible Mike Klotovich. Photo by Reeves Henly.



C. S. PRYOR, Manager

Hotel Amarillo

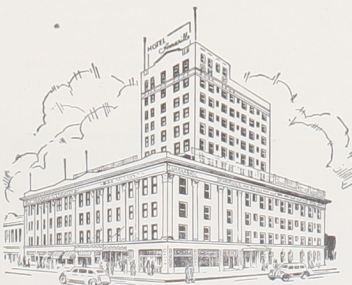
HEADQUARTERS

for the Texas Tech Club of Amarillo

HOST

for the alumni and ex-students of Texas Tech

"When in Amarillo, stop with us."





DALLAS' MAYOR SPRAGUE



HUGH HUNTER



BOB TRACY AND GUEST

KALEID

GRIDIRON REPORTEE—Small ends on the 20-13 results with St. Mary's at the Cotton Bowl in Dallas January 2, Red Raiders packed away satins in moth balls for another year. Instead of playing at their peak, climaxing a glorious season, Cawthon's men drifted through a denouement for a listless 50 minutes then began clicking in a final spurt of Barnett's passes—one to Elmer Tarbox for a touchdown after he had received it on a Detroit play, the other on a fourth down to Prince Scott who was standing on the goal line. Jodie Marek's place kick for extra point the first try was good; the other went wild, his second incomplete conversion of the year.

"We lacked combinations," said Coach Cawthon, "and weight. They outweighed us ten to fifteen pounds and played for keeps. When I would send in Bobby Holmes, they got set for running plays. When I put in Barnett, they dropped back for passes. We needed a triple-threat man to throw scares into them."

"What I believe," commented Ralph Balfanz after returning to the campus, "is that we were too keyed up too long before the game. If we had played Saturday instead of Monday, we'd have taken them."

Outstanding factor of the game was the punting of the nation's best kicker, Jerry Dowd, Gael center. His average

was 47.5 yards as compared to 34.3 for the Raiders. "Those 13 yards mean something, too," added Cawthon, "when you take into consideration how many punts each side made during the game."

Next game with St. Mary's will be in San Francisco November 4.

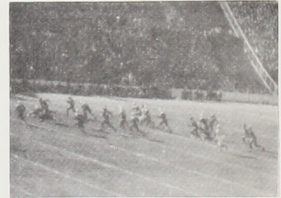
YOUNG DEMOCRATS—The Young Democrats of Texas urge all former Texas Tech students and their friends to protect their constitutional rights by paying their poll taxes now! Last day, January 31.

CHAIRMAN OF BOARD—Joe T. Sneed, Amarillo, is Tech's new chairman of the Board of Directors, succeeding Clifford B. Jones, who begins work as President of the College February 1. Retiring Governor Allred, in filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of Clifford B. Jones, appointed Mark McGee of Fort Worth, attorney and former adjutant general of Texas. Others on the board are Spencer A. Wells, vice-chairman, Lubbock; Mrs. John A. Haley, Midland; Mrs. W. R. Potter, Bowie; Thomas Pollard, Tyler; Lisle L. Steele, Mexico; James M. West, Houston; and Charles C. Thompson, Colorado. Tom Gaston, business manager of the college, is secretary.

LEGISLATURE—Request of a \$250,000 agricultural and classroom building

here has been presented to the forty-sixth legislature after being approved by the state board of control. Advocacy of the aggie building was a part of \$1,671,862 request for Tech included in its budget for the biennium. If approved by the legislature, the building should be completed by the 1940-41 school year.

Recognizing the aggie building was a



Aikin, on the first thrust of the game, makes a long run which should have been a touchdown.

pressing need at this time, the board of control approved the request but cut out additional buildings asked for.

Texas Tech, in the budget, requested \$713,092 for salaries and maintenance each year of the biennium, including \$45,000 for each summer school. Also included is \$60,000 equipment for the

DOUG PARKER



SUE LAKE



CHARLIE STILL





SCOTTY POAGUE, HOMER MAXEY



RED RAMSEY



GARLAND SMITH

OSCOP E

new library, \$200,000 home economics building, \$300,00 gymnasium-auditorium, \$50,000 chemical and petroleum engineering building, \$40,000 for engineering shops and equipment, and \$50,000 for other general equipment.

The recommended appropriation is \$336,156 higher than the appropriation received for the present biennium. The amount approved by the board of control is less than that approved by the board of education for the coming biennium, however.

Increase in Texas Tech's enrollment necessitates an increase in expenditures, with operating costs yet remaining among the low figures of the state.

TECH TEXTILES—W. Lee O'Daniel, at his inauguration, wore a suit of clothes made of cloth grown, carded, and loomed entirely on the Texas Tech campus, just as did James V. Allred, his predecessor, four years ago, according to M. E. Heard, head of the textile department, donor of the suit. Mrs. O'Daniel wore a tailored suit of the same material. Allred, attending the Cotton Bowl game, wore a red and black tie presented to him by Dr. Karl Ashburn from the textile engineers.

TEXAS UNIVERSITY FAVORS—Survey among students of the University of Texas regarding the question of ad-

mitting Texas Tech to the Southwest Conference resulted in 67.6 per cent "Yes," 23.6 per cent "No," and 8.8 per cent undecided. Action of the university's student body follows the vote cast previously by Southern Methodist University's executive committee last month which voted in favor of the motion.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY—Dr. E. M. Thorp, '27, assistant professor of geology at Baylor, has been elected to membership in the Geological Society of America at a recent meeting in New York. M. S. and Ph.D. degrees were received at the University of California since Thorp's leaving Tech.

ARBOR DAY—If weather permits, February 22 will be Arbor Day at Texas Technological College, according to O. B. Howell, professor of horticulture in charge of the program. Around 2,000 trees and shrubs are to be set out this year, as compared to 12,000 planted last year.

DEBATE—Texas Tech will send a team to debate at Abilene Christian College February 10-11 on the question, "Resolved, that the United States should cease to use public funds for the purpose of stimulating business."

FLOWER SALE—Sale of 1750 roses at ten cents each was made by the Plant

Industry Club January 11, with proceeds going to the organization to send delegates to the National Flower show in Houston February 13. "Success of the sale," says Coach O. B. Howell, "is due to the efforts of the club members and the student response, as well as to the cooperation of O. W. Ribble in obtaining roses of the quality we desired."

SENATOR NELSON—A bill authoriz-



Fifty-odd bands made music at the Cotton Bowl, the largest band turn-out in history.

ing Texas Tech to borrow private funds for the construction of dormitories and other buildings on the campus has been introduced by Senator G. H. Nelson of Lubbock.

SCIENCE CLUB—Dr. George W. White, professor of geology at the Uni-

MILES CHAPMAN



D. M. McELROY



CLAYTON, DINAWEEEN LAWRENCE





Twenty thousand Tech supporters carried the Scarlet and Black to Dallas, setting a new record in Cotton Bowl attendance.

versity of New Hampshire, presented an illustrated lecture on "Ten Thousand Miles of Russia" before members of the science club and their guests in the engineering auditorium January 10. Strictly from a scientific angle, the lecture yet held the packed house throughout his interesting and colorful discussion.

HARDWOOD HEADLINERS—Leading the Border Conference in basketball competition, Tech's scanty clads have scored 41 of their 66 free scores via the personal foul route. Forward Marshall Brown leads in scoring with 22 field goals and 13 gratis shots for 57 points. Bauman Roper, center, follows with 30 points made by 13 field goals and 4 free shots.

Conference standings:

Team	W	L	Pct.	Pts.	Op.
Texas Tech	3	1	.750	177	134
New Mexico Aggies	3	1	.750	213	151
Tempe Teachers	3	1	.750	136	163
New Mexico University	1	1	.500	75	74
Arizona University	2	2	.500	148	133
Texas Mines	1	3	.250	119	151
Flagstaff Teachers	1	5	.167	219	299

ASK FOR RETURN—Letters from the Baker, Adolphus, and Mayfair hotels in Dallas all asked that Texas Tech supporters return to Dallas on every occasion. THE DALLAS NEWS, premier newspaper of the South, opened up its columns to West Texas activities and has continued to carry articles of West Texas interest, with editors welcoming the invasion of the 20,000 Raider fans.

SPLENDID WORK—Manuel DeBusk, FHA office manager in Dallas, President of the Dallas Texas Tech Club, and his organization did splendid work in promoting the Texas Tech program at the Cotton Bowl Jubilee. The largest Texas Tech pep rally in history, 4,000 present, broadcast over TSN through WRR, honored by John W. Carpenter, President of the Texas Power and Light Company, was put on entirely by the Dallas chapter, as well as the numerous parades and cotton-confetti showers, receptions, and coronation of Cotton Queen Opal Hill (frontpiece, December issue).

GEOLOGY GRADUATES—Thirty-three per cent of the graduates of Texas Technological College department of geology and petroleum engineering have done graduate work in other institutions, according to Dr. L. T. Patton, head of the department. Seventy-three per cent have taken master's degrees or are engaged in active work. Eleven have received master's degrees. Nine graduates have taken work in other institutions and five of these returned to Tech to receive the honor here.

EXHIBIT—Textile engineers, directed by Prof. M. E. Heard, exhibited textile machinery at work in the lobby of the Adolphus Hotel in Dallas during the Cotton Jubilee, while students manufacturing hat- and arm-bands with the words, "Texas Tech Red Raiders" woven into them. These bands were sold to football fans, with profits going into a fund to further activities of the textile engineering societies. More than 10,000 people visited the exhibit, it is estimated.



James Huffman and Bob Ramp await arrival of Raider train.

NAMED COLLEGE COACH—Windy Nicklaus, former Tech student and letterman, has been named head football coach of Oklahoma Baptist University. Windy coached at Tahoka in 1928-29 before transferring to Amarillo Junior High School. From there he went to Amarillo Junior College until that school dropped football competition. Past three years he has been coach at Altus, Okla., Junior College.

JAMES ELLIOTT GORDON—Infant son of Frankie and Jason Gordon, died in a Lubbock hospital January 23.

Jason, Parmer County Agent and immediate past president of the Alumni and Ex-Students Association, and Miss Frankie Elliott of Sweetwater, married August, 1936, live in Farwell. Burial was in Albany, Jason's home town, January 24. Brother of Dean James M. Gordon, J. O. Gordon, who is Jason's father, and Mrs. J. O. Gordon were with the parents during the child's illness, staying with Pete and Mrs. Pederson, their daughter.

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RAIDER CAPTAIN MARRIES—Line Captain A. B. Murphy, tackle, and Cecile Cardwell, of Shamrock, were married January 7 in Duncan, Oklahoma. Murphy graduates at the close of this semester.

MARRY—Mary Peek, junior journalism student, and Cecil Overby, senior civil engineer, were married December 18, and are now at home at 2405 Broadway.

RESIGN—Dr. Karl E. Ashburn, economics professor, has resigned from the Tech faculty to accept a position as head of the Department of Commerce at Southwestern Louisiana Institute, Lafayette, La. Dr. Harold P. Pratt, biology, leaves February 1 to begin work with the Wild Life Management of the Federal government at Socorro, N. M.

HOUSTON—Former Tech students near Houston will meet January 24 to discuss plans for the year. President Garland Smith will preside.



Just a few seats left at the colorful classic.



EXTRA CURRICULAR SERVICES No. 420716.6



In order to help our readers save time, we are printing a sample card
(these may be ordered by the box at the Book Store) which
every popular student has need of.

Mr......

regrets exceedingly

and humbly begs your pardon for the

☐ *Dance*

☐ *Tea*

☐ *Dinner*

☐ *Party*

last.....*evening*

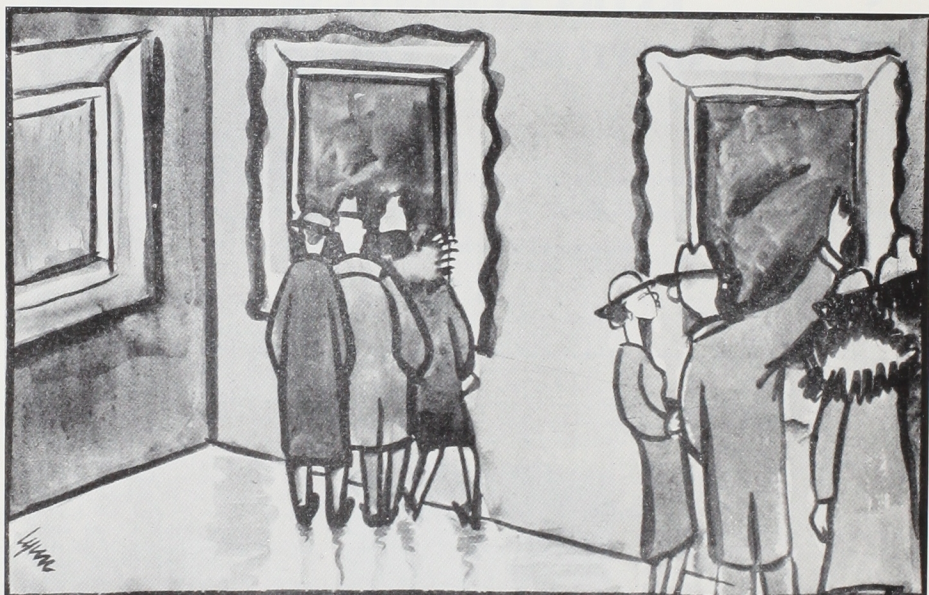
and humbly begs your pardon for the

Breach of Etiquette

checked below

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Striking hostess with a bottle. | <input type="checkbox"/> Making too much noise, with the soup. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Swinging on the chandeliers. | <input type="checkbox"/> Frequent absence from party. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Excessive screaming. | <input type="checkbox"/> Protracted absence from party. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Extreme inebriation. | <input type="checkbox"/> Throwing food. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Falling asleep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Throwing glasses. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Insulting guests. | <input type="checkbox"/> Partial loss of equilibrium. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Indiscreet petting. | <input type="checkbox"/> Complete loss of equilibrium. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Playing G-Man in the ballroom. | <input type="checkbox"/> Excessive destruction of furniture. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Spilling coffee in the hostess' lap. | <input type="checkbox"/> Sliding down bannisters. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Eating with the wrong utensil. | <input type="checkbox"/> Nausea. |

ORDER NOW AND AVOID EMBARRASSMENT

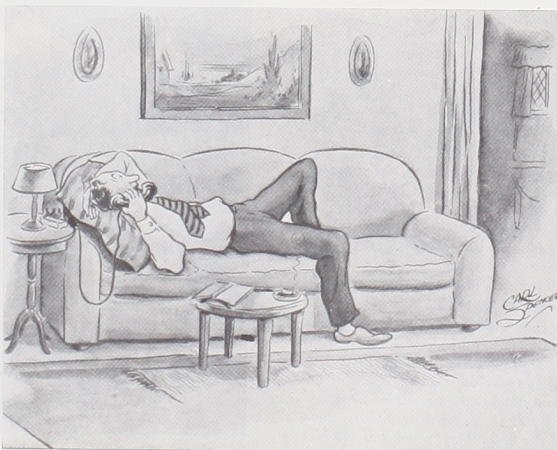




THE ASSISTANT-COACH

Well, here's this puffed up imitation atrocity of a miler wasting hours of time running the squad through stupid exercises they won't remember five minutes from now. If he's a good coach, I'm a Phi Beta Kappa man! "Yes, Mr. Switz. Yes, sir." If it wasn't for me that guy couldn't even find the field, much less coach the team. I do all the work, and he gets all the credit. "Certainly, Mr. Switz. I think so, too." He probably got his training running errands for Western Union before they put him into a track uniform. Just wait till they see this squad perform. Then maybe they'll deport him! "Marvelous, Mr. Switz. How'd you ever think of it?" Why I've forgotten more about coaching than this lop-eared impresario will ever know. Give some of the local boys a chance instead of dragging in a lot of big time phoneyes and letting them coach. "Yes, Mr. Switz, of course." Sure lucky for that peanut brain to get an assistant who can

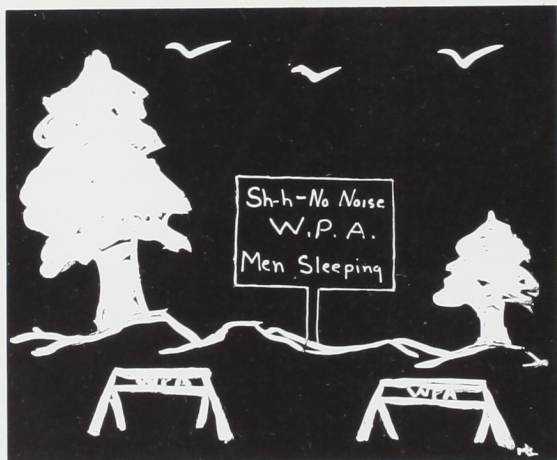
coach the squad for him! "Yes, Mr. Switz. I agree with you perfectly."



"Ha! Ha! So you want me to return your copy of 'The Art of Selfishness!' Ha! Ha!"

A NEWSMAN'S DAY

- 9:00—Cuts class to go to News office to get assignment.
- 9:10—Is assigned to moving desks and cleaning the floor.
- 9:42—Tells editor about his beautiful sister.
- 9:42½—Is excused from cleaning duties.
- 10:00—Goes to class, hoping he will find material for a story there.
- 10:03—Falls asleep.
- 10:55—Is awakened by bell.
- 11:30—Gets a copy of the paper.
- 11:35—Finally finds his article and reads it.
- 11:36—Finds everything but opening sentence changed.
- 11:37—Curses editorial board.
- 11:38—Finds his name spelled wrong on masthead.
- 11:39—Delivers speech on idiocy of all linotypers.
- 12:00—Eats lunch that he brought from home.
- 12:30—Burps.
- 12:32—Blames it on food in commons.
- 1:00—Picks on a freshman.
- 1:01—Gets beat up by a freshman.
- 1:05—Explains to onlookers about his sore arm that made him lose fight.
- 1:06—Goes home to nurse bruises.



HOW TO SUCCEED

The first thing you must do is get a job. It makes no difference what kind of a job, as long as it entitles you to a social security number. As soon as you land this job, which shouldn't take you more than five to seven years, begin concentrating on how to be a success. Always try to impress the boss. Show him that you realize the importance of your position. (Don't kid yourself, an office boy is important, too.) Always drive to work in a taxi. You will find that it pays to keep up a good front. (In case you like to eat more than twice a week, you can take the taxi a block away from the office, minimizing the cost, but still maintaining the same effect.

Keep in presence of the boss as much as possible. Let him trip over you now and then, just to make sure he's conscious of your presence. Hide his coat. He'll have everybody looking for it. Then, when you find it, he'll immediately think you're the most useful one in the place.

Treat the boss as a pal—be the first to slap him on the back and congratulate him when he succeeds in outwitting an insurance agent, or getting the right number the first time he calls.

Spoil all his pens by jabbing them in the desk. Then when you see him trying to sign a letter or paper, offer

him your own fountain pen. This will impress him further of your usefulness.

Always stick around his door and whistle. This will prove to him that you're always on the job, and that you're perfectly contented with it.



"Here's that farmer who chased us yesterday. I'll see if I can catch his eye."

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went
That lamb was sure to go.

And here are some of the places it went:

To a beauty parlor.
To a bargain sale.
To a cute little tea room for a bit to eat.
To a Robert Taylor movie.
To another sale.
To a Clark Gable movie.
To the beauty parlor.
To a prom.
To a bridge party.
For a stroll to look into shop windows.
To an ice cream parlor.
To a dietician.
To a hen party.
To a Tyrone Power movie.
To a beauty parlor.
To a night club.

Mary is still going, but the S. P. C. A. took away the lamb to its farm where they are nursing it back to health with their rest cure.

One thing about most fighters: They take regular set-up exercises.



PRINCE ALBERT **SMOKES**
SLOWER, COOLER, FELLOWS,
WITH RIPE, RICH TASTE.
IT'S CHOICE TOBACCO WITH
THE BITE REMOVED

PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL
JOY SMOKE



SO MILD!

THE BIG
2
OUNCE
TED TIN

50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

Copyright 1938, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

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

Jones was sitting with his wife behind a palm on a hotel veranda late one night when a young man and a girl came and sat down on a bench near them. The young man began to tell the girl how pretty and good and lovable he thought she was.

Hidden behind the palm, Mrs. Jones whispered to her husband:

"Oh, John, he doesn't know we're here and he's going to propose. Whistle to warn him."

"What for?" said Jones. "Nobody whistled to warn me."

Guest: Do you run a bus between the hotel and the railway station?

Manager: No, sir.

Guest: That's strange. All my friends said you would get me coming and going.

He: Last night I dreamed I married the most beautiful woman in the world.

She: How lovely! And were you happy?

Quack Doctor (to rural audience): Yes, gentlemen, I have sold these pills for the last 20 years and never heard a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?

A Voice in the Crowd: That dead men tell no tales.

Says the father to prospective son-in-law: The boy who gets my daughter will certainly get a prize.

And says the prospective: May I see it, please?

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

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

Dzudi: Does your wife make it hot for you when you don't show up in time for dinner?

Bunchuck: No, she lets me eat it cold.

"Wait a minute."
"Can't. I'm in a hurry. Got to see my landlord."

"What for?"

"To ask him to raise my rent."

"To raise your rent?"

"Sure! I can't."

A group of boyscouts were organizing a baseball team, and, being short of money, decided to ask the District Leader for his assistance. So the patrol Leader wrote to the District Leader saying: "We would be glad of any assistance you could give us. Also, could we have the use of the bats which the Scout Master says you have in your belfry."

The young man went into the exchange department of the store. He looked pale and haggard.

"I bought an engagement ring here three days ago."

"Yes, and for what would like to exchange it?"

"A revolver."



"Then you take the left fold and simply join them with a safety pin like this."

CAMPUS BROMIDE

"No, sir, we're not rooming together any more. No, nothing happened. We just thought it was for the best. Can you imagine a guy who refused to look for a collar button because it gave him the creeps? Well, that was my roommate. And absent-minded—every time he knocked the ashes out of his pipe, he'd yell, "Come in." He was just the type of a fellow who, sitting in the audience, would sing when the organist asked him to. And was he conceited! If he was half the man he thinks he is, he'd be twins. Besides that, you couldn't go near him. He was so ticklish he almost went crazy trying to fall asleep in a feather bed. And on top of this, he was afraid of his own shadow. He's so yellow they had to give him a blood transfusion from a grapefruit. And tight, why one day he dropped a nickel in a vacant lot, and two hours later he struck oil. None of these things really bothered me, but when he tried to break up the cold I had in my head—with a hammer, I thought we'd better call the whole thing off. I'm living alone and liking it."

A FRIEND IN DEED

I am a College Professor, and therefore, I don't have many friends—at least no real ones. That's what makes this all so surprising.

Oscar Twerp, without doubt, is the strangest person I have ever met. Take for instance the time I absent-mindedly walked across the track field and was hit by a javelin. It was Oscar who came tearing through the crowd beside the coach and doctor, and with the tenderness of a baby lifted me into the emergency stretcher.

Then, there was the time, right before the big football game, when the star, a 270-pound guard, pinned me against the wall and asked me whether he passed or not. I remember standing there for over an hour trying to get up enough courage to tell him the sad truth. And then Oscar appeared, took me in hand, and showed me how inadvisable it was to risk death. I passed the guard and got a new start on life.

Then for four years I didn't see anything of Oscar. Finally, I had completed plans for my sabbatical leave and was ready to embark on the Queen Susie Q for Europe when an excited Oscar Twerp hopped out of a taxi, grabbed me by the arm off the gangplank. He pleaded and argued against my taking such a foolhardy trip. You know the rest. The boat sank on the way over.

Since then, Oscar and I have become good friends. And, by the way, I now remember where I first saw him. He's the fellow who sold me that life insurance policy in 1925.



"Hilton, you've got my bath too cold again!"



"No, I simply could not be bothered turning that thing every time the wind changed."

Seen on the marquee of a Scotch Movie House:

SIMON

"

TWO SIDES TO IT

"Hello, Harry. Just ran across Jack Walls a half hour ago. He's doing publicity for the Topper hats now."

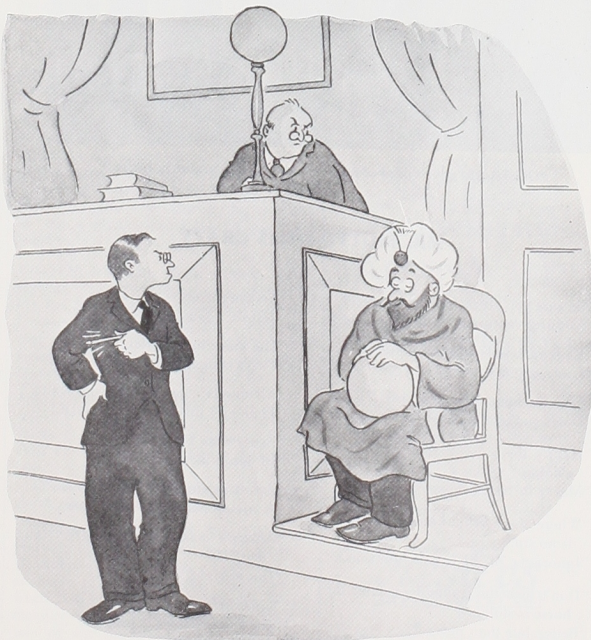
"That's so? Why it seems only a little while that Jack was boosting the easy-to-break-in shoes."

"Yeah? Well, when my wife met Jack's brother a couple of months ago, he told her that Jack had just got through publicizing the Lyceum Movie Theatre, and was going to take up with the Austin Restaurants."

"Poor Jack! Can't stick to one thing very long, can he? Why in the last six months—to my own knowledge—he's done publicity for Ye Fink Beauty Shoppe, Dodo Yo-Yus, O'Malley Type Shops, Up and Down Radio Repair Service, and Syncopated Bingo, Incorporated."

"Trouble with Jack is that he's a mooner when he's supposed to be on the job. You're just as likely to find him gazing for an hour at a time in some pipe store window or at a steam-shovel operator doing his stuff."

"Sure! That's just why Jack can't hold on to a job. You can't blame the people for whom he works. They expect a man to keep continually on the move, so *both* sides of the sandwich board will be displayed!"



"I don't remember."

A GOOD BUY

When your friend calls to your attention that he has a new suit on, remember that he thinks it's the best buy anyone has ever made. Therefore, it's up to you to fit your remarks to his attitude. The following well-chosen words will do the trick as they, in a way, give your real opinion, yet are guaranteed not to offend.

"Not a bad suit at all—for the money. Don't look bad, either. Lots of them being sold. Of course, the goods won't hold up so long, but with a tailor on every block, you're really taking no chances.

"But you'll get your money's worth out of it. That is if you take good care of the suit. Whatever you do, don't go out in the rain with it. That is, if you don't want the pants to shrink up like knickers.

"Yep, you got a nice suit there. You'll get your wear out of it, and in a month, you can sell it to our old-clothes man.

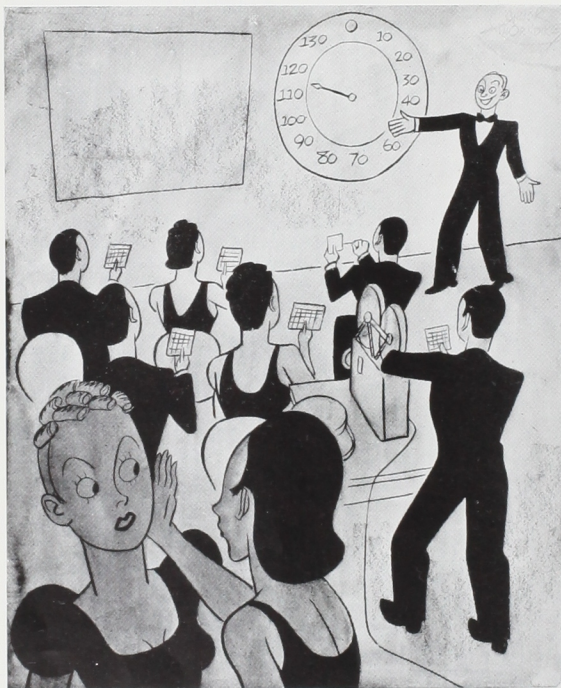
"Well, so-long; wear it well."

THE PERFECT HUSBAND —

—Is one who blackens his wife's eyes and then buys her a veil.

—Is one who pays his alimony regularly.

—Is one who will never strike his wife except for a loan.



"Our friends got so tired of home movies we had to put in bingo!"

MR. MOTTO GOES CRAZY

"Be sure you are right then go ahead."
"Nothing ventured, nothing gained."

"Your face tells what you are."
"Looks are deceiving."

"Fine feathers make fine birds."
"Don't judge a book by its cover."

"Happy the wooing that's not long
a'doing."

"Marry in haste, repent at leisure."

"Where there is no knowledge, there
is no sin."

"Ignorance of the law is no excuse."

"Don't lock the stable door after the
horse is stolen."

"Better late than never."

"Two heads are better than one."
"Too many cooks spoil the broth."

"An eye for an eye."
"Return good for evil."

"The more the merrier."
"Two's company, three's a crowd."

"All things come to him who waits."
"Time and tide wait for no man."

"Every man for himself."
"In union there is strength."

"A rolling stone gathers no moss."
"A roving bee gathers the honey."

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

"Out of sight, out of mind."

"Look before you leap."
"He who hesitates is lost."

"Revenge is sweet."
"Return good for evil."

THE RED, WHITE, AND BLUE

The arena was jammed. All lights except the big one shining down into the ring were out. The two giants again tried to get a finishing hold on each other, but neither was very successful. They kept bouncing and mauling each other around the ring. The match was nearing its time limit, and the crowd, to a man, was backing the light-skinned wrestler, an ex-All-American tackle, as he got a strange hold on his opponent.

"Kill the foreigner! Pin him! Rip him to pieces!" yelled the crowd. "Pin him! Pin him!"

The Greek, a champion in his own country, was game but he couldn't stand the pace. The favorite picked him up and slammed him to the ground, quickly falling on him and pinning the Greek's shoulders to the mat. Pandemonium broke loose as the referee went down on his knees to make sure the Greek's shoulders were touching the canvas.

"Them foreigners can't come here an' lick us Americans!" a shrill-voiced ringsider yelled, voicing the opinion of the entire crowd.

The referee raised the American's arm in token of victory. "Donsickabeliorato wins!" he announced.



"S as in Sacrilegious,
C as in Chastity,
R as in Righteousness,
A as in Affable,
M as in Mannerism.
Scram, ya mug! Scram!"



Familiar Faces Everywhere

EL PASO—Dr. Russell Holt has been named president of the Texas Tech Club of El Paso, with Berry Duff, vice-president, and Mae Riordan, secretary.

AMARILLO—Amarillo Club met January 12 in regular session in Hotel Amarillo Canary room (first and third Thursdays at 6:30), with 46 present. John McCarty, **GLOBE-NEWS** editor, was principal speaker, complimenting the various departments of the college, with particular emphasis placed on the opportunities for research under the guidance of the institution. Judge A. J. Folley of the Court of Civil Appeals (speaker at alumni June banquet) was guest, together with Supt. Chas. M. Rogers, new member.

Supt. Rogers will address the club at the next meeting, which will be the first Thursday in February. J. H. Smith, President, appointed J. E. Speer chairman or the program committee, Ward Garrison, membership chairman, Eugene Struve, publicity chairman, and E. E. Jordan, athletic chairman.

Stanley Bagwell, now a ward school principal in Amarillo, has constructed a

Double-T to adorn the speaker's table for their meetings.

Officers of the chapter were luncheon guests of C. S. Pryor, Hotel Amarillo manager, January 7.

MARRY—Grayce Elizabeth Dorenfield and G. B. (Scrappy) Alford were married in Amarillo January 8 at the Sacred Heart cathedral. Bride is member of Las Chaparritas and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Dorenfield, jr., of Amarillo, and bridegroom is son of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Alford of Slaton. He is a member of Wranglers and Double-T clubs, and is employed by C. I. T. office in Amarillo.

MARRY—Doris Montgomery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Montgomery of Darroulette, and Dean Turner were married December 31 at the home of the bride's sister. Doris received her degree in journalism from Texas Tech in 1938 and has been employed in the County Agent's office at Lipscomb. Turner is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Turner of Lipscomb, and is employed by the County Agent's office there.

WED—Zelda Pearl Glaze of Lubbock became the bride of Wendell Smith of Brownfield in Clovis, N. M., December 31. Smith, a junior student, and the bride, a junior nurse at Lubbock sanitarium, will make their home at 2104 Avenue M.

VISIT CAMPUS—Arthur Dale Jackson of Washington, D. C., Jack Garlington, Princeton University, Cecil Key of Texas Power and Light Co., Waco, Miss Ray Stilwell of Washington, D. C., and Ruth Black, Ranger, were among the visitors to the campus during the Christmas holidays.

VISITOR—William Nelle, former Tech student, recently visited the campus. He has had a teaching fellowship at the University of California ever since he took his M. A. at Tech in 1935. He lacks only his thesis and oral examination to complete work on his doctorate.

EMPLOYMENT—"Texas Tech is a working student's college," announced James G. Allen, Dean of Men. "More than 47 per cent enrolled have part time jobs."

Editor's Note: That ought to be just about the saturation point!

WED—Suzanne Dyer of Amarillo and Herschel (Red) Ramsey were married December 22 in Amarillo. They will be at home in Lubbock after February 1 when Red reenters Tech. Suzanne is a member of Las Chaparritas club. Captain of the Raiders in 1937, voted an outstanding end, Ramsey played with the Philadelphia Eagles this past season.



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Ned Bradley Eats a Hamburger

MARRY—Jean Vanderslice to T. H. (Bo) Williams January 2 in Dallas after the Cotton Bowl game. Bo resigns as Graduate Manager of Athletics February 1 to begin work with the Texas Railroad Commission in Austin, leaving Texas Tech for the first time since he came to college here in 1930.

WED—Lorene Briscoe and Sgt. Leonard R. Day were married January 1 in Lubbock. Bride is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Briscoe of Sudan. Day is instructor in Texas Tech's military department.

WRONG NUMBER—Morris Burchfield, reported engaged to Anne Haines of Hollywood, California, in the Thanksgiving issue, corrects an error. His engagement, instead, is to Ouida Willis of the M. G. M. studios.

MARRY—Lorena Rawlings daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Rawlings of Lubbock, to Ivan G. Mayfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mayfield of Lubbock, in Pampa Christmas Day. Mayfield attended Tech two years before enrolling in the University of Texas where he was graduated. They will be at home in Wichita Falls where Mayfield is employed in pharmaceutical and biological work.

MARRY—Maurine Bagwell of Amarillo and T. L. Leach of Lubbock were married December 22 in Amarillo. Maurine is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Bagwell of Claude and is a graduate of the University of Texas. Leach, graduate of John Tarleton and Texas Tech, is assistant professor of agriculture here.

HOME ECONOMICS—Neta Pork, Littlefield, is now teaching Home Economics in Peacock High School, Peacock, Texas.

MARRIED—Frances Gilley of Dallas (and Post) became the bride of Gordon Treadaway of Washington, D.C., December 17. They will be at home in Washington where Gordon is with the Department of Labor.

MARRIED—Frances Jones of Colorado and Lloyd Croslin of Colorado and Washington were married December 23 at the Renderbrook Ranch near Colorado. Their wedding trip ended at Washing-

ton, D. C., where Lloyd is Secretary to Congressman George Mahon.

MARRIED—Billie Bloom and Wilmot Eaton, Christmas Day. After a honeymoon trip to San Antonio and the Cotton Bowl Jubilee in Dallas, they are at home in Lubbock where Wilmot is Superintendent of the Tech Press and Billie is supervisor for the Works Progress Administration.

APPOINTED—John Vickers, Lubbock lawyer, has been appointed to the legal department of the Secretary of State, assuming his new position in Austin January 1.

CASTRO COUNTY—Castro County Association, campus club organized this November, entertained with a semi-formal dance in Dimmit during the Christmas holidays.

Alumni attending included Mr. and Mrs. Sawnie Carroll (Hilma Bartlett), Mrs. Punk Gilbrith (Sybil Nell Waggoner), Mr. and Mrs. Howard Scroggins (Wilma Bartlett), J. M. Wright, and Vaden Coventry. Club members are Robert Ramey, Helen Wesson, Emily McLean, Allen Webb, Dapheen Hutchings, Mary Alice McLean, Martha Lange, Geraldine Hocksteine, DeciMae Ramey, Margaret and Catherine Kern, Tina Mae Wright, Louise Frye, Robert Singer, and Alvin Hastings. Fred Griffin, sponsor, and his guest, Paul McGuire, were present.

MEET DALLAS MERCHANTS—Calvin Hazlewood, Alumni Secretary and

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Assistant to Dean of Men, took Earl Brady and Joe B. King, TEXAS TECH MAGAZINE advertising men, to Dallas where they worked with the DALLAS MORNING NEWS in answering queries of Dallas merchants about Lubbock, the South Plains, and Texas Technological College. "I believe we sold Dallas on West Texas," says Hazlewood, "but we would have cinched the deal if our team had won." None was injured when their car hit some livestock on the way to Dallas December 18.

PRESENTS BOOTS—Alvin R. Allison, State Representative, recently presented Railroad Commissioner Jerry Sadler with a pair of cowboy boots. "These boots and I will be in West Texas quite a bit," said Sadler. "I like your country out there."

COMPLIMENTED—Management of the Stonleigh Hotel in Dallas complimented the Red Raiders and their coaches upon their stay in Dallas during the Cotton Bowl Jubilee, saying that there was not a nicer team in the state.

VISITS HOME—Odus Holly and wife (Evelene Hazel) visited Holly's parents in Spur during the holidays, returning to Morgan, Utah, where he is doing range management work under the Soil Conservation Service.

WHISKERED COLLEGIANS—With a dead week here, whiskers continue to grow on faces of male collegians, with



"Slip Madigan's boys took us this time," says Coach Pete Cawthon, "and they had a mighty fine team, but we'll be looking forward to our date with them next fall."

Biblical effects prevailing on serious countenances looking forward to final exams.

SHORT STORY (by Herbert Foster in THE TOREADOR)

Once there was a little boy in a neighborhood where a bunch of older and tougher boys formed a rather exclusive group. They played together and some nice tussles they had, but when the new boy came around it was "Ixnay." Occasionally he got to play with one or two, but not often, yet most likely he bested them at their own game.

But he kept asking them to let him play with him, to take him into their exclusive bunch. And they kept saying no, that he was too young and not able to play in their rough games. All the time, however, the kid was getting bigger and tougher and more able to take care of himself. He grew like a weed. And he got into the bad habit of licking kids the other fellows couldn't lick, or had lots of trouble with. He beat fellows no one in the other gang had met, and who were reputed to be tough *bombres*. He got to be a sort of social outcast, but a very hard one to handle, and finally he got tired of asking to be let into the gang. He said that when they wanted him in, they could invite him.

Some of them decided that the kid could do the gang about as much good as it could do him. The kid had lots of friends who were clamoring to see him play with the big shots of the neighborhood. And so the big hands that had been pushing him in the face started patting him on the back.

A couple of them have dropped some kind words for the kid. One, a big Methodist, came right and said that he would like to see the young warrior join the group. Another, apparently independently wealthy from oil, and a relative of the kid's, said after feeling out his own opinion, that he would be in favor of it. His opinion was unofficial, however.

The fellows haven't decided what they're going to do, and won't reach a

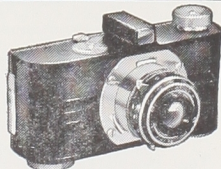
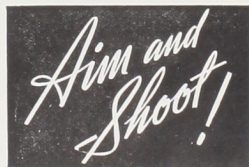
decision until they have a get-together in May, but the kid feels pretty good about it. He feels that it will come, sooner or later. He can't be ignored forever—he's too big and too good. He's not egotistical about it; he doesn't have a swelled head. He just knows it's the truth. It may be this year, it may be next, but sometime soon he is going to be playing those big shots regularly.

NATIONAL WOOL GROWERS—Visited Texas Tech textile laboratories and the campus January 23, stopping off a special train en route to San Angelo for their annual convention.

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CLYDE F. ELKINS, M. D.—Has recently opened offices in the Myrick Building and joined the staff of the West Texas Hospital, Lubbock. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde F. Elkins, here, a former Tech student, was house surgeon with Parkland Hospital in Dallas until making the change.

DEPUTY STATE SUPERINTENDENT—Is Joseph R. Griggs, former Lubbock County Superintendent, who has moved to Wichita Falls. Griggs has been on the campus during the fall semester, taking graduate work.

PROMOTED—E. E. Jordan, first student to register and pay his fees at Texas Tech, has been named Assistant County Attorney of Potter County in Amarillo.

RANDOM REGISTRATIONS—At the Cotton Bowl, here and there, were seen the following:

James Chandler of Amarillo, Jack Quinlan of Lubbock, Harold Baum and Arch Keys of Plainview, Wilson Godfrey of Gladewater, Linda Caldwell of Bonham, Bill Tredway of Greenville, Billy Buford of Los Angeles, Mrs. Babe Curfman of Pecos.

Bill Fry of Dallas, Orene McClellan of Dallas, Dell Morgan of Auburn, Alabama, Aubrey Butts of Denison, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Pearson of Plainview, Hugh McCullough of Lake Arthur, La., Chandler Mathis of Dallas, Warren Nobles of Hamlin, Kay Donahue of Sweetwater, Willa Weeks of Laredo, Mr. and Mrs. Truett Smith of Takhoba, Violet McKnight of Port Arthur, Moon Martin and Bear Curfman of Kermit, Mary Earle Lofland of Austin.

Dr. and Mrs. V. M. Cox, Little Rock, Arkansas, George Carrithers of Brady, Ed Putnam of Shreveport, Marge Loflin of Ralls, Christine Jackson of Wichita Falls, Nadine and Norene Elam of Wildorado and Amarillo, respectively, Robert Duncan of Henderson, W. B. McAlester of Houston, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Grundy, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Cantrell, and R. E. Old, jr., all of Houston.

Chas. W. Woodriddle of Palestine, Hugh Herbert, jr., of Blytheville, Ark., R. L. Mason of Post, George Franklow of Houston, and Harry Lyman, Cawthon Lyman, F. Cawthon Franklow, all of Houston.

Nelle Vee Cowan of Fort Worth, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Vowell of Amarillo, Curtis Williams of Santa Fe, N. M., Al Ferris of Ranger, Beatrice Payne of Slaton, Country Coker of Dallas, Gene Mitchell of Collinsville, M. E. Flowers of Sinton, Gordon Suits of Dallas, Eva Rob Watkins of Denison, Cecil and Kal Segrist of Hico, J. D. (Red) Waller of Malakoff, Paul Bankston of Malakoff, Mrs. Emily M. Tandy of Houston, Kendall Onstott of Midlothian, Jean Fagala of Greenville, John Pierce of Fort Worth,



Dick Browning reloads his camera

Floyd Woodriddle of Houston.

Virginia Stovall of Floydada, George and Mickey Conner Townsend of Fort Worth, Frank M. Maddox of Dallas, Nat B. King of Laredo, Joseph Kiker of Breckenridge, Mrs. (Margaret Hines) Harry Blocker, Glen A. Milam of Orange, Winslow Dahnke of Boyce, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Tubbs of Jefferson with Bobby Anna, John S. Hatcher of Harlingen, J. R. Pool of Texarkana, B. B. Gilmore of Abilene, Mildred, Dorothy, and J. P. Arnett of Austin, Delmar Sears of Austin, Adrain Clark of Sweetwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Orr of Austin, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kidd of Fort Worth; Gayle Pond, Bob Shellberg, and Rollin Herald, all of Fort Worth, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Hirst of Denison, Mrs. E. B. Warren and Jimmie Neill of Conroe, Mary Nabers of Pecos, Dean, W. E., and Betty Dunlap of Hereford, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Gammill of Jal, N. M., Charles L. Cox of Spearman, Mrs. Naomi Moore of Austin, Sumner Reed of Levelland, Speedy Moffett of Carlsbad, N. M.

Elva Baker of Greenville, Jule Love of Rock Hill, S. C., Mr. and Mrs. Polk Robinson of Burkburnett, Bing Birmingham of Spur, Bill Moore and Bud Holloway of Happy, Cecil Roach of Rotan, Robert Work of Crosbyton, Donald Wooten of McAdoo, R. C. Mitchell of Crosbyton.

Dippy Dunk Richards and Charles Calhoun of Dalhart, Tommy Zorns of Brownfield, E. N. Smith of Brownfield, J. B. Ratliff, jr., of Garden City, Earl Fuson of Fort Worth, Ray L. Waller of Rice, Dr. Alvin L. Waller of Commerce, H. P. Bankston of Malakoff, Carrol and Dorothy Thompson of Fort Worth . . .

. . . and so on, far, far into the night.

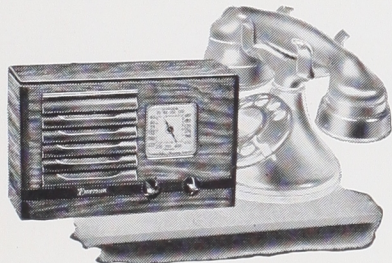


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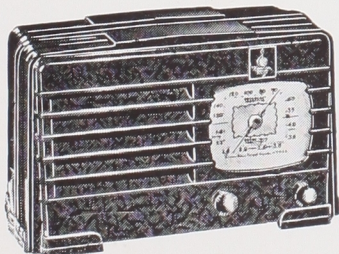


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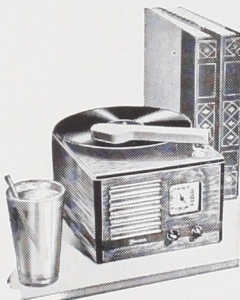


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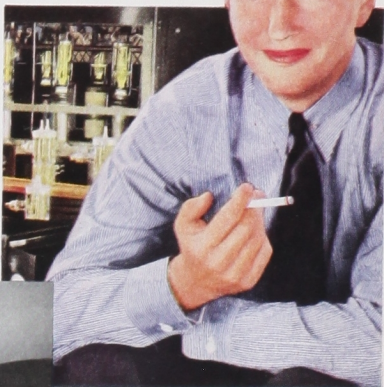


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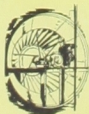


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