

Two Members Quit Faculty, Take New Jobs

Pratt Goes With State
Department, Ashburn
Teaches In Louisiana

Two of Texas Tech's faculty members have announced their resignation from the college staff to assume other duties. Both resignations are effective at the end of this semester.

Dr. Karl E. Ashburn, professor of economics since the fall of 1937, will go to Lafayette, La., where he will assume duties as head of the Department of Commerce at Southwestern Louisiana Institute.

Dr. Harold P. Pratt, instructor in the department of biology, leaves the college faculty staff at mid-term to take a position with the Federal government. He will be connected with the Wild Life Management department and will be stationed at Socorro, N. M.

Dr. Ashburn is a native Texan. He holds A.B. and M.A. degrees from Texas Christian university, and a Ph.D. degree from the department of economics and business administration at Duke university. Before coming to Tech in the fall of 1937, he taught at Texas Christian and Southern Methodist universities.

This summer, he directed a survey of the Texas Workmen's Compensation Insurance Act for Governor Allred. His report on the act will be printed soon. The new position, Dr. Ashburn said, carried with it a substantial increase in salary.

Commenting on his resignation Dr. Ashburn said, "I like Texas Tech very much and have enjoyed my work here. I think Tech has a fine future." And in a humorous vein he continued, "I'm a little behind in my fishing. Perhaps I will have time to catch up down in Louisiana."

Southwestern Institute is a state supported senior college with an enrollment of approximately 2500, established 40 years ago. It is made up of a college of liberal arts, a college of education, college of agriculture and a division of extension. The institute is erecting ten new buildings at a cost of more than two million dollars.

Lafayette, where the school is located, is a city of about 20,000 population. It is about 60 miles from Baton Rouge, 150 from New Orleans, and 240 miles from Houston.

'Y' Members To Plan Retreat

Freshmen and upperclassmen's YM-YWCA organizations will hold a joint cabinet meeting at 5 o'clock Monday afternoon in the 'Y' office. Plans for the month's activities will be discussed.

Tentative arrangements for a retreat at Palo Duro canyon Jan. 28 and 29 in cooperation with the 'Y' association at West Texas State college at Canyon will be considered.

The 'Y' office will have some new furniture by February, we think, announced Miss Allene Atkinson, executive secretary. Miss Martie Poindexter, head of applied arts department and four home economics students are in charge of selection and arrangement of the new furnishings. A book case, a reading table, a writing desk, a wall tapestry and two window boxes for vines probably will be placed in the office, according to Miss Atkinson.

The YM-YWCA has been active this year under the direction of Miss Atkinson who is the first paid director at Tech. Several important speakers have been brought to the campus under the organization's auspices.

College Calendar

- TODAY**
Texas Tech vs. Texas School of Mines, 7:30, Gym
Men's Dormitory Dance, 9-12, Men's dorm.
Las Vivarachas Dinner Dance, 7-10, Hilton hotel
- SUNDAY**
Museum Lecture (Prof. Root) 4:00 Museum
Fireside Forum, 2:00, Lounge, Women's dorm.
- MONDAY**
Alpha Ep. Delta, 7:30 Men's dorm lounge
F.F.A.-C. Luker, 7:30, Ad. 119
Eng. Society, 7:00, Eng. Aud.
International Relations, 7:30 Ad. 216
Saddle Tramps, 5:00, Gym.
Las Leales, 8:00, Ad. 208
Ft. Worth Club, 7:15, Ad. 308
- TUESDAY**
Aggie Club, 7:30, Pavilion
A.I.E.E., 7:30, Ad. 152
A.S.C.E., 7:00, E. 109
A.S.M.E., 7:00, E. 150
Biological Club, 7:30, Men's Lounge
Debate Club, 7:00, Ad. 202
H.E. Club, 7:00, Tea Room
Phi Psi, 7:30, T210
S.P.Q.R., 7:00, Ad. 220
T.T. Business Club, 7:30, Ad. 320
Kappa Kappa Psi, 8:45, T105
Matador Band, 7:30, T105

Raiders Mix It With Gaels In Cotton Bowl, But Lose, 20-13



—Toreador Photos By Reeves Healy

Though the Raiders met their superiors in the Cotton Bowl in the form of St. Mary's Gaels, there was plenty of action all the way. Top photo shows Prince Scott, Tech end, dragging down a husky Gael after eluding two St. Mary men who piled up at the lower left of the picture. At right Dudley Alken, Raider back, is shown starting on his long jaunt in the first quarter of the game after side-stepping a would-be tackler.



Allred Wears Tech Cravat To Cotton Bowl Contest

Governor James V. Allred sent appreciation this week for a red and black tie manufactured by textile engineers and given to the executive this Christmas by Dr. Karl Ashburn, professor of economics. M. E. Heard, head of the textile department, supplied the gift from the hand-loomed stock of the textile laboratories.

In a letter received by Dr. Ashburn Thursday the governor said: Dr. Karl E. Ashburn, Texas Technological College, Lubbock, Texas. Dear Karl,

I have intended to write you for some time and thank you for the lovely tie you sent me. I wore this to the Texas Tech game yesterday in Dallas.

Although I was disappointed I thought the boys did mighty well to hold those big fast St. Mary's men at all. With kindest regards and every good wish I am,

Sincerely yours,
James V. Allred,
Governor of Texas.

The loom and exhibits from the textile engineering and clothing departments which occupied the Hotel Adolphus lobby in Dallas from Dec. 29 through Jan. 2 will be placed in classrooms and exhibit cases until it is needed for possible future exhibits, Prof. Heard said. He estimated the group required an expenditure of probably a thousand dollars exclusive of labor by faculty members and students.

Faculty members who assisted Heard in building the display included W. I. Lockard, assistant professor of architecture, Dr. R. C. Goodwin, head professor of chemistry and dentist, and graduates, and Cecil Horne, director of publicity. Most of the work was done in the textile building during the Christmas holidays.

A tableau on the uses of cotton was one of the exhibits colored and charted by Prof. Lockard and art students, Heard said.

About three thousand Tech handkerchiefs were sold by Textile Engineering society members who operated the loom in the Dallas hotel lobby, Heard estimated. He added that the society will receive the profits.

The exhibits and loom arrived from Dallas late Tuesday. The textile engineering department has produced ties and other apparel each year, and has given several such loomed suits to prominent men. Governor Allred and President Roosevelt both have suits grown and woven in the college. Lockard said the Tech bath towels displayed in the bookstore were sold during the winter. They are lettered in school colors.

Textile Department Given Additional Equipment

Texas Tech Textile engineering department received two new pieces of equipment while they were in Dallas.

Clarence E. Boren, factory representative of Julien T. Frieze and Son of Baltimore, Maryland, gave this equipment to Tech.

The equipment is a round chart electric recorder self contained two-pitch, relative humidity and temperature recorder and a Frieze-type shielded electrical aspirated psychrometer for humidity reading. This equipment is valued at \$112 and \$75 respectively. Up to this time this knowledge has not been available to Tech students.

NYA STARTS THIRD YEAR
With the beginning of the third year the National Youth Administration in Lubbock county is aiding 530 students. Two hundred forty-seven students at Tech are working on school aid jobs.

Film Orders From New Department Show Increase

Southern Methodist university and Baylor university are listed among the schools which have ordered films from Tech's visual aids department since Jan. 1. Orders have also been received from the high schools of Brownfield, Shallowater and Sweetwater.

The motion picture project of the department has grown rapidly since it was started at the beginning of the semester, and increasing interest is being taken by public schools in surrounding communities, state those in charge of the department.

Clubs on the campus are also using the films for entertainment and education. Orders have been placed by the Latin club, the Spanish club, and the Engineering society.

Stangel Accepts Judging Bid

W. L. Stangel, head of the department of animal husbandry, has accepted an invitation to judge the tenth annual McCulloch County Fat Stock Show at Brady March 1.

Stangel, well known in Texas livestock show circles, was in charge of the livestock exhibit at the Texas Centennial at Dallas in 1936, and an official of the Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show at Fort Worth. He is a graduate of Texas A. & M. College and was coach of the livestock judging team in 1923.

The McCulloch show, open to 4-H Club and FFA boys from over the county, will add two divisions in 1939. In addition to showing baby beavers, sheep, goats, and pigs, the 4-H and FFA boys will exhibit poultry, and cobb breeders will show their animals. The total premium list for the show is expected to be approximately \$300.

Kent Represents Tech At College Prexies Meeting

Dr. H. L. Kent, director of administrative research, has been appointed to represent the college at the annual meeting of presidents of state supported institutions in Austin, Monday.

He is to attend the conference at the request of President Clifford B. Jones, who will be unable to attend because of conflicting business.

Dr. Kent said that he had no idea of the matters to be discussed by the group.

Cardenas Within Rights, Declares Wallace In Mexican Study

"The Lima Conference would have been a failure if the United States had broken with Mexico over the oil expropriations," Ernest Wallace, instructor in the history department, will support his statement before the International Relations Club Monday night.

Wallace's study goes back to the Spanish encomienda system, and even to the days of Rome, in clarifying the principles of Mexican diplomacy which have resulted in seizure of foreign oil holdings.

Lubbock Junior Killed In Galveston Accident

D. G. Stanton Fatally Hurt;
Additional Mishaps Listed

Death, grim and determined, has struck in the ranks of Tech's student body for the second time this semester.

D. G. Stanton, junior chemical engineer from Lubbock, died in a Galveston hospital Dec. 29 from the effects of injuries received when he was struck on one of the coastal city's boulevards.

The student, who was 21 years old, was crossing Seawall boulevard with his aunt on the night of Dec. 26 when the truck hit them. Stanton died three days later. His aunt suffered serious injuries but will recover.

An Old Gag In Modern Setting

A Tech student had been absorbed by a group of Dallas-Tech boosters in a late party where he "kicked-off" about twelve hours before the Cotton bowl schedule.

Returning to his hotel in a semi-circular manner, he awakened his room-mate by the chant:

"Twenty-seven, plunk! Twenty-seven, plunk!"

"What in the world are you doing?" cried the sleepy but sober room-mate.

"Don't bother me," tittered the student. "I'm a shintperde with a wooden leg!"

Stanton was visiting relatives in Galveston during the holiday season. Following the accident his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Stanton of 1508 Avenue X, and a sister, Mrs. J. L. Clements, went to Galveston and remained until the boy's death.

D. G. Stanton was earning the largest part of his expenses in order to attend college. But in spite of the large part of time he spent working outside the classroom, he managed to make better than average grades. During the fall he was employed in the downtown store of Montgomery, Ward and company.

The other death victim of this semester was Bill Ferguson, sophomore student from Iowa Park, who died several weeks ago after a heart attack.

Mary White, junior arts and sciences student, Tahoka, received a concussion of the brain Dec. 30 when the car she was driving side-swiped another on a detour between Tahoka and Post.

Miss White's car, a '36 model Chevrolet tudor, turned over twice and was completely wrecked. The only other passenger, the girl's mother, suffered serious bruises.

The other car, a late model Ford tudor, was occupied by five men, all residents of Magnolia, 11 miles east of Tahoka. It also turned over twice, but neither the occupants nor the automobile was injured.

Miss White did not realize her injury until last Saturday night, at which time she was brought to a hospital in Lubbock. She returned to her home in Tahoka, but was forced to come back for treatment last Wednesday morning. She remained in the Lubbock Sanitarium until yesterday morning. Her class work will be resumed Monday.

The third recent traffic accident involving Tech students occurred Thursday afternoon when Valdeee Wyatt, 18-year-old freshman from Paducah, was knocked down but unharmed.

This accident happened at the corner of Broadway and Avenue T when an automobile driven by Miss Fern Newton struck the car of A. L. Dunn, who, it seems, had stopped to give Wyatt a ride. Wyatt, entering Dunn's car, was knocked to the pavement by the impact of the crash.

Tech Cloth Used In O'Daniel Suit

W. Lee O'Daniel, governor-elect of Texas, is the latest recipient of a Tech-made suit of clothes. In word received from Fort Worth this week the new governor is to wear the suit while taking the inaugural oath in Austin Jan. 17.

He, like Governor James V. Allred, when he started his first term, will be attired in material made entirely at Texas Technological college, from shearing of the wool to final dyeing of the cloth.

The governor-elect disclosed that he intends to comment on the suit in his inaugural address. He has declared, on numerous occasions, one major objective of his administration will be to encourage Texas' industrial development.

The label, inside the right lapel of the governor's new suit, bears the Texas Technological college "Techshire" brand, from "Lubbock, Texas."

Explorer To Show Color Pix Of Reds

Ten thousand miles of Russia, seen in wanderings from the semi-tropical south to frozen arctic regions of the Soviet Republic, will be shown in colored photographs by Dr. George W. White, geologist and explorer, during his lecture to the Science club, Tuesday at 7:30 p.m., in the Engineering auditorium.

During his trip to Russia last year to attend the seventh International Geological Congress Dr. White made an extended tour of that country.

Dr. White was a member of the party which spent a month in the Arctic Ocean and Novaya Zemlya, where the islands extend within 840 miles of the North Pole. He also visited Turkish and Persian borders.

Socket-Buskin Russian Play Goes Into Rehearsals

Rehearsals for "Theatre of the Soul," a Russian play to be presented in Socket and Buskin meeting Jan. 17, began Wednesday evening, according to Richard Flowers, director.

The cast will include Lucien Upshaw, Joe Burson, J. W. Gamble, Bud Thompson, Brunette Beard, Arnette Halsey, Dorothy Kelly and Mary Kendrick.

"Theatre of the Soul" is an experimental play by Nikolai Nikolayevich Yevreinov translated by Christopher St. John depicting the reaction in the last five minutes of a human being's existence.

Science Journal Accepts Tanner's Geology Thesis

American Journal of Science, published in New Haven, Conn., has accepted W. F. Tanner's master thesis in geology for publication. Tanner's subject is "Sand Grain Patterns on Dunes of West Texas."

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You Wanna Phone, Eh?

CONGRESS is due to investigate the telephone situation in the dormitories any day now. It's a rank lottery.

You can go into a booth in the men's dorm, pick up the receiver, and get nearly anything except Siberia or the number you want. Or more probably, as in most lotteries, you will get nothing, absolutely nothing. The much-abused phone will give forth a few faint stomach rumblings, but that is all. Unless, as sometimes happens, you find yourself plugged in on someone else's conversation, which is rarely of more than passing interest. Sometimes, disconcertingly, both voices are feminine.

After an appreciable interval, however, someone on the office force, seemingly out of pure curiosity, gets to monkeying with the phone system, and you are curtly informed that the office is on the line, and is willing to listen to your troubles. Outside? Sorry, both lines are busy. Girl's dorm? Busy, too.

Strange, isn't it, that out of 320 boys, a couple of other boys want to make some calls, too.

Maybe this time, or on your second or third try (or more) you do actually get a clear line. If you are calling outside, you have less to worry about. The Lubbock telephone service is fairly good, though weird results are liable to crop up now and then.

If you were foolhardy enough to call the girl's dormitory, it shows you have sporting blood and shouldn't mind the subsequent difficulties. The overworked girls at the Doak hall desk, who have to ring down the inmates when their dates call for them, sign them out, carry on two conversations at once and knit a few sweaters, have little time to engage in such a sight-unseen game as answering the phone.

And when they answer (There is documentary evidence that they do, occasionally), one of three things happen: 1.) The line on that wing is busy, and can you call back later? 2.) She doesn't answer, or 3.) Her roommate, that girl with the buck teeth whose knees you can hear knocking all the way down the hall, answers. No, she isn't in, she doesn't know where she is or when she will be back.

A little attention on the part of office workers, and a considerable number of extra lines might save somebody from going nuts.

Peace In The Ranks

THE holiday season has seen two additions to President Roosevelt's cabinet which tend to make that body just about 90 per cent liberal. In fact, it appears that the department of state under the leadership of Cordell Hull and his able assistant Sumner Welles is the sole remaining part which doesn't nod in the affirmative when the chief executive opens his mouth. (But as far as that goes we too begin to nod when our radio ushers in one of those cosy firesides.)

Harry Hopkins, who has been one of the President's most favored pets since Herbert Hoover discovered the extent of his popularity back in 1932, takes over the more conservative Daniel C. Roper's post as Secretary of Commerce, and former Governor Frank Murphy of Michigan replaces Homer S. Cummings as the nation's Attorney-General.

The Hopkins appointment was merely a personal act of the President giving a close friend a "break" and a build-up. It's entirely possible that little Harry is being groomed for the presidency in 1940. At any rate it is probable that he will be just another "yes" man to the chief executive.

However, if he only will, Hopkins is in a position to be a great help to the nation's business. For he will enjoy the confidence of the President, something that Roper never did. It will be in his power to release the New Deal's strangle hold on business, and that is the best possible way to encourage large investments and transfer many workers from the relief roles back to private jobs.

Murphy received his new position for reasons among which merit is obviously not listed. Although Murphy is a smart man and made Michigan a good governor, the President certainly couldn't have considered him the most qualified person for the post of Attorney-General.

But other reasons do creep in, and the former governor will play hand in hand with New Deal policies and ideas. And his appointment, being from the section of the country that it was, is another example of some Roosevelt strategy.

So the nation now has two new cabinet officers, both ardent liberals. During the next two years it is probable that the New Deal will be working under greater pressure than at any time since the President first took office. And it seems that the latter wishes placidity in the ranks during periods of strain.

Frankfurter-Hot Dog!!

APPOINTMENT this week of Dr. Felix Frankfurter, Harvard Law school professor, to the United States Supreme Court bench brings to three the appointees of President Roosevelt to occupy a place on the nation's highest judiciary and gives that body another liberal member.

While the President was temporarily stymied when Congress openly revolted at his proposal to pack the Court, he has virtually achieved the same end through the filling of vacancies that have occurred through resignation and death. In each instance Mr. Roosevelt has named a man who definitely thinks as he does.

Dr. Frankfurter, however, is even more liberal than the President's two previous appointments. He is the original "brain trust," a staunch supporter of the New Deal. In every instance he has been one of those included in that class of "my friends."

There is no question that Dr. Frankfurter is qualified for the position on the standpoint of his knowledge of law. However, judging from the past one can hardly expect his decisions to be other than favorable to the administration.

thinking allowed

by buddy wilson

It is now Saturday night in Dallas which is the same as the night before the new year of 1939 and I am with a friend of mine in a place where people like us go to celebrate properly occasions like this one. The place is known as the pirates' cave and what right now I can't understand is why the word cave is added to the title on account of it wasn't a cave but the female people on the inside did to you what the pirates used to do to the spanish, which makes it difficult to keep what me and my friends are sitting there in a place where everything is visible, including a door that had him marked on it and another door that had her written on it and we were minding our own business drinking some cokes when along comes a not too lovely woman person and grabs my friend around the neck and acts just like she is his true love or something. She acts this way on account of she grabs my timid friend real familiar like and says oh you beautiful man how glad I am to find you and will you let me sit beside you for awhile.

I don't understand all this on account of I can only see twenty-five cents laying on the table where she can see it, and all the time I am being cynical knowing that me and my friend are only poor college dopes with only black label and bud dough between us. But this being the happy new year hollering time I don't say anything and wink at my friend just the same as to say go ahead and have your fun I don't mind on account of I used to be young myself.

anyway I don't mind until this friendly person says to me why you lovely boy and how lonesome you look but don't you worry on account I will go over to my booth and get my sister for you and then you won't be lonesome some more I tell her that I am not so lonesome on account of I am thinking of hortense hooch my ultra-true love who will be in the town on Saturday and I have am plotting up some nice things to tell her and also thinking of the nice times we will have together at this cotton affair.

but this too friendly lady don't pay me any attention and in a minute here she comes again with another lady person, which I am going to have plenty of trouble with in the town on Saturday and I have I see she has too many cokes now all ready, sure enough after a while she decides that my hair is not messy enough and she wants to play with it, which I do not let any one do except my true love hortense who I know is being true to me on account of she said she would. Then this lady tries to teach me a thing or eight in the town on Saturday and I have a hard time of it being absolutely true to the only one.

but with all my ideals still in mind I make it all right until someone hollers that it is 12 o'clock and it is also the new year. Then this person grabs me around the neck and plants some hundreds of oscillations about the region of my face and ears and makes some noise which sounds like happy new year you gorgeous one and ha ha I kissed you. I am very embarrassed and I propose to my friend that we should leave, which we did go straight from the pirates to the adolphus hotel lobby.

we walk in and the first person I bump into is hortense who looks at me and says after burning me for about five minutes well where in the world have you been horace hicks and who have you been with that leaves pink paint all over your face and my if you aren't a disgrace and I thought you were going to be true to me, which I know that I have and I try to get a chance to explain to hortense who is not supposed to be here in Dallas until sometime late tomorrow.

I stutter and stammer only on account of hortense's words stun me a little and then when I try to say something to her she says oh you displeasable worm don't speak to me again and especially here in Dallas, which makes me very sad especially since she then turns and walks off toward some guy waiting for her without looking back or saying a word, which makes me still sad even now.

It Might Help

THOUGH Tech students attended their first classes of the new year last Wednesday, it is still early for them to wipe the slate clean and begin anew in the true sense of the word. For their new year doesn't really begin until Feb. 1 with the starting of another semester. They have yet to face final examinations over material studied during the fall, and they must suffer still for mistakes made and lessons neglected in the past few months of class attendance.

At the same time it is too early for those who do feel that all is lost to throw up their hands in despair and make no attempt to remedy past mistakes. More than two weeks remain before Techsters must face the necessary evil of final exams, the period of long beards and corresponding long faces.

And the present is undoubtedly the best possible time to make up one's mind to do a thing of which even the thought is most distasteful. Thanks to mid-semester reports the vast majority of students realize just where they stand in regard to grades in the courses they are taking. And those who are knowingly behind in their work should take advantage of the time remaining to smooth out the gaps and rough places which are a result of too little serious thinking during the past few months.

Though it is yet too early to wipe the slate entirely clean, a new leaf on the old writing pad might help things considerably.

Thumbnail Opinions

With a couple of bunds lying around handy and a Frankfurter on the bench, all we need now is a little mustard in the cabinet.

THE TOREADOR

The TOREADOR, student newspaper of Texas Technological college, is published every Saturday on the campus of Texas Technological college at Lubbock by students of the Journalism department.

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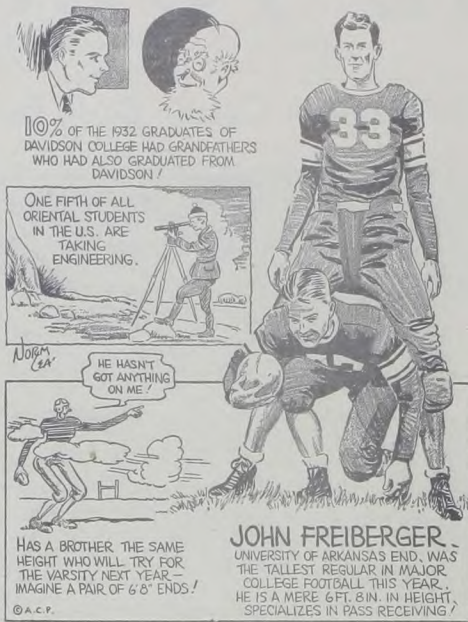
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CAMPUS CAMERA



He's Crazy Too In the Morning Mail

Editor, THE TOREADOR

Just why in the dickens I am writing this, to you of all people, I don't know. So if I don't know then I won't expect you to know. And if neither of us know how could we expect your readers to know what it's all about. But that really shouldn't make a great deal of difference, because I don't think either of the two persons who constitute your public that have accomplished the great art of knowing how to read take the trouble to read these letters anyway.

And if they do they probably won't have the displeasure of reading this letter, because this letter probably won't get published. And if it does get published it really won't make much difference, because nobody in this institution has the energy to get their ire aroused about anything anybody does (unless by some chance they happen to jump on the Matador band or some social club).

But as I was saying before that last game, I don't know the lid off the West Texas sun bucket, (say this dust is getting terrible; why doesn't the Lubbock Chamber of Commerce do something about it?) that certainly was a whole of a ballgame Duke and Tennessee played in the Cotton Bowl on Jan. 2. You know for a moment I thought the Skids were going to win, but about that time Army's left end threw a long forward pass and the center ran for a touchdown, not a man touching him. However, there was some technical upset to the play (it seems he ran the wrong way) and the Frogs nosed out with a score of 2-1.

But back to this new theory of evolution, I don't think there's a thing in the world to it. And anybody that so much as insinuates that my descendants will belong to the genus Canis or any other kind of insect will have to answer in like manner. Just the same I thought you'd agree with me.

Wants To Smoke

Dear Editor: When the new library was opened a rule was placed on it that there was to be no smoking there. I think the students have heeded this rule exceedingly well, in fact, as well as any rule we have on the campus. Yet I still cannot see the reason for having the no smoking rule.

The building is apparently well fire-proofed. There is nothing in any of the halls of an inflammable material and the books that would burn are back in the stacks where the average student never goes.

I understand that the restriction applies to professors in their offices as well as students in the building. Some of them smoke all the time and it is only natural to assume that they want to smoke during their off periods as much as anybody. Yet anytime they want to smoke they have to leave the building. And in the winter time it is pretty uncomfortable to have to go outside just to smoke a cigarette.

Personally I think the Library is one of the finest buildings on the campus and I wouldn't want to do anything that would destroy its beauty or have a bad effect. Nevertheless, I don't see that smoking in the halls of the building would do either of these things.

I do not advocate smoking in the reading rooms—although I personally like to smoke a pipe

CONGRATULATIONS RED RAIDERS FOR A GAME WELL PLAYED

If any of your friends need rhythm or to learn how to dance better see Billy Nation at HOLLYWOOD DANCE STUDIO 3601-19 (So. Tech) Phone 3960

Sure, Why Not?

By REEVES HENLY

Two of my favorite columnists are men whose slant on things are so diverse that I can hardly reconcile my own choice of flammules. On is a former editorial writer; the other had his beginnings on the sports page. Yet the writings of each, now appearing in many daily newspapers, are so vigorous, logical and matchless that I read them absorbedly and react violently to all who daign defame them. They are Walter Lippman and Westbrook Pegler.

I had sooner inhale the dottle of my favorite pipe than see or hear either icon defamed or, for that matter, find a lesser entity—more often a non-entity—who disagrees with either. It is for that reason that I have never been able to tolerate Dorothy Thompson, wife of the unapproachable Sinclair Lewis. Mrs. Thompson drew my ire when she openly sought to wrangle with Mr. Lippman in her syndicated column over a theory the latter had advanced. So far as I have been able to learn, Mr. Lippman was too much a gentleman to retaliate and wise enough to ignore the attacks.

Now comes a similar tirade against Mr. Pegler from another woman—incidentally another I seldom read, Mrs. Walter Ferguson. It is a result of an article by Mr. Pegler advocating that women who were not in need of employment "should be eliminated from the job market to enlarge the opportunities for men who do need work, so that they may support their dependent women and children." Mrs. Ferguson immediately took offense and like the mad mother of Mexican folk-lore began weeping and wailing about her lost children, the children she had killed. For it is the married woman who has each year made more and more difficult for men to obtain employment.

Those women who are dependent upon jobs to maintain themselves have every natural right to work. It was not they against whom Mr. Pegler wrote. However, those who are not in need of employment "should be eliminated from the job market" are a drug on the market, keep men who honestly need a job to support their families unemployed. Likewise, as Mr. Pegler points out, these women force the needy of their own sex to go without work through their tenacious desire to maintain themselves on equal standards with men.

This is not intended primarily as a defense of Mr. Pegler, for I feel him quite capable of coming to his own aid. However, I do believe that essentially the idea is sound. All the points of argument are upon the side of Mr. Pegler. It would be a step toward the return to the days of prosperity before women entered business. Most of the yawning is as naive as that of Miss Thompson who wants to know what will become of the women who marry, have children and are deserted or widowed. She is best answered in the words of Mr. Pegler—"That type of woman would get some of the jobs vacated by childless women who are neither deserted nor widowed."

Mussolini had the perspicacity to realize the situation some time ago. Forthwith he issued an ultimatum to all women to get jobs that the married ones should resign the unmarried ones get married or starve. That is perhaps the best thing we have seen come out of a totalitarian state.

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METER of MERIT

I lost my shirt; some tin-horn sport. Has all my slender roll: My income is tied up for weeks (Those losses kill my soul). Gods of the gridiron, why didn't Tech Win that Cotton Bowl?

BRAY'S CAMPUS SHOP Clearance Sale

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Texas Tech College BOOKSTORE "On the Campus"

Under The Double T

HERBERT FOSTER
Toreador Sports Editor

We hear tell that the Raiders got involved in a football game down Dallas way, and came out on the short end of the score. That's just hearsay, for we weren't there ourselves. We were sitting in front of the radio, kicking the family furniture in the slats as Tech got each successive bad break.

We seem to remember several games last year when the Raiders had difficulty getting started. They would mess around for a quarter or two, and then they would finally get rolling and win the game in fine style. This time they made the slight mistake of taking three quarters to get red hot, against a team that got hot quickly and stayed that way most of the game.

But that fourth quarter, they tell us, made up for the loss. That was Tech-style football, the kind that's good to watch, win or lose. And in that last period, it was winning. There was a whole stock of touchdowns in the good right arm of Gene Barnett, and those who we made were only a starter. The only trouble was that the game ended too soon.

It didn't end too soon for Slop Madigan, however. They say that the good mentor was having the whistling jitters. Tech was acting like it was tetch in the lead, and getting away with it. They were passing on fourth down, when a nice, safe punt should have been in order. They were passing in the face of a defense set up to stop and intercept passes, and were completing a goodly percentage of them. Or maybe we're grabbing.

Coach Pete Cawthon couldn't take it so well. He had a defeat inside, and he wants to get away from it. He disappeared shortly after the game, and reports have it that he is wandering through the swamps of Harris county.

But we're not second-guessing or criticizing the team. Nobody can win all the time, and the Raiders have had a long and strenuous season. Eleven games, and all of them victories, is a record to be proud of. We got ours last Monday, but we don't feel too bad about it.

We are sort of proud of our guess on the score of the game. We called it 13 to 0 in favor of Tech. It seems that we were right about the home team, but overlooked a little matter of three touchdowns and a couple of conversions by the Gaels.

Now that football days is over, we wake up to find ourselves in the middle of basketball. Now the team has one home game under its collective belt, as well as a two-game tourney with New Mexico Normal university and a couple of tilts in the All-College meet in Oklahoma City. Until the start of this series, lads in red and white had maintained their last season's average of .500 by splitting both engagements.

Coach Huffman seems to be happy about his squad. "They are still inexperienced," he said. "They are learning to work together, however."

One of the finest things about the present squad is that there is hardly a senior in it, with the exception of Elmer Tarbox. Elmer will be gone next year, but barring scholastic ineptitude and other acts of God, most of the rest of the boys should be back. And if that happens, watch their smoke! With a whole year's experience at playing together, they ought to be hard to stop. As a matter of fact, they are liable to get pretty good this year.

One of the things we are going to miss in this season is the sight of Red Ramsey out there on the court. Big Red was far too big and musclebound for the quick steps of basketball. And besides, he didn't seem to care a lot. When the Raiders got triumphantly ahead or hopelessly behind, the crowd would begin to call for Ram-

Raiders Meet Miners In Return Match

Here Are The Lads Who Meet The M

Tarbox Out For Drill; Others To Come Later

Red Raider basketballers wind up their first home series of the year tonight by taking on the Texas School of Mines quintet for a second tilt in the Tech gymnasium. Game time is 8 o'clock.

Tech freshmen will probably play a curtain raiser for the main scrap, beginning at 7.

The Muckers, though they finished last in their loop last year, are an up-and-coming team. The quintet is supposed to be the best turned out by the El Paso school in the past four years.

By tonight's tussle, the Men In Red should have ironed out most of the weaknesses that prevented them from getting any further than the second round in the All-College tourney in Oklahoma City during the holidays.

There they won only their first game, beating Phillips university of Enid, Okla., 25-23 in an overtime period. The Marysville, Mo., Teachers' College took their measure in the second round, 37-30.

Marshall Brown, forward, was high scorer for the Tech team.

Five junior college transfers, apples of Coach Burl Huffman's eye, will probably start tonight's game. T. L. Gilley, who usually starts, has a broken little finger, but will probably play for part of the game. Starters will be William Risinger and Allen Gentry, guards; Robert Percival and Marshall Brown, forwards; and Bauman Roper, center. The Mines lineup is the same as it was last year: Pennington and Rike, guards; Gage and Mora, forwards; and either Matheson or Stice, center.

Elmer Tarbox, last year's star forward, came out for practice Wednesday night, and G. L. Webb, Rex Williams, Raymond Flusche and Prince Scott will be out after Tuesday. They are taking a short rest following the football season. Tarbox was urged to take a rest, too, but insisted on coming out early.

Other squadmen who are making good showings are J. B. White, Paul Reynolds and Truman Neal.

sey, and soon the coach would run him out on the wood.

Red would stalk around, stretching his muscles, until play started again. Then thinks would start to happen. Soon the man Red was guarding would get the ball, and that was when he would go into action. He started for the ball, and if the other fellow was in the way, it was the poor dope's own fault. Red would run right up his spine, giving the other side a chance to practice up on its free shots.

It may have been poor basketball, but it was good fun. Red's headlong style of play that made him the greatest end in Texas made him a dangerous man on the court—dangerous to the general health of the other team. But Red won't be back on the Raider hardwood this year, though he is planning to attend Tech next semester. He has been playing pro football for the Philadelphia Eagles, and has left the snowy-white ranks of the simon-pures.

The soul-satisfying sound (like an ox getting tapped with a sledge) produced when someone is popped in the kiss-er will soon ring in the ears of followers of Cauliflower Row. In other words, there is going to be boxing. Entries for the local Golden Gloves tourney are pouring in to the Avalanche-Journal. Several Tech gladiators have entered, and more are expected now that interest in football has died down. The official entry blank is printed on this page today. If you want to enter, clip it out, fill the blanks, and send it along to Collier Parris at the Avalanche-Journal. It's a good chance to knock somebody's ears down—if you are able to keep yours up in the meantime.

Three of Tech's varsity basketballers, Bauman Roper, T. L. Gilley and Marshall Brown, played together for Whitehouse high school. Roper and Brown made all-state junior college team last year from Lon Morris college, and Gilley was cap-



Red Raider sphere-chasers, minus the late-reporting varsity football players line up in front of the gym. It is possible that all these players, with the exception of F. M. Sachse, who is ineligible, will see service tonight. Those in the picture are: Front row—Orba Miller, George Allen, Lewis Locke, Leo Patterson, Truman Neal; middle row—Bauman Roper, Robert Percival, Curley Risinger, Coleman Williams, F. M. Sachse (ineligible), J. B. White; top row—Coach Burl Huffman, Marshall Brown, R. L. Williams, Paul Reynolds, Allen Gentry and T. L. Gilley.

Golden Glovers Have More Time

Meet Will Be Just One Big Night Of Mayhem

Fight enthusiasts will have another week in which to get ready for the Golden Glove tourney. The meet will be held January 19 in the city auditorium. One big night will be featured in city tournament instead of the proposed two nights of combat.

The local tournament is open to Texas Tech students as well as other aspirants to fame. The city meet has no definite purpose other than to give boys a chance to get a little experience. District tournament winner receives trip to Ft. Worth with all expenses paid to complete in the State tourney. Additional time will aid boxers to get in shape, according to the Golden Glove committee.

All-city and district tournament bouts will be held in the auditorium, which has been leased from Sled Allen for those nights. Official sanction for the local matches has been obtained from the Texas Bureau of Labor Statistics, in Austin, which has control of boxing and wrestling in the state.

A gymnasium for boys to train free of charge has been provided by the Avalanche-Journal, and officials urge those planning to enter either of the tournaments to take advantage of the offer and get ready for the fights. Babe Ritchie, for the past two years heavyweight champion here, now a professional, is in charge. Training quarters are located in the Westerner field house.

Fencing Club Shows Increase

Officers of the Joan of Arc fencing club announce a growth in membership from 12 to 15 during the fall semester. Professor Julien Paul Blizt sponsors and coaches the swordsmen in regular twice-monthly meetings.

President for the fall semester was Ed Reed, junior engineer of Lubbock, secretary-treasurer was Louise George, sophomore arts and sciences of Lubbock. The club meets and fences in the Agriculture pavilion.

tain last year of the Tyler junior college team that won the state crown.

Raiders' Fourth Quarter 'Umph' Not Enough To Win

Despite a fourth quarter that racked up 13 points and left spectators and opponents alike breathless, Tech's Red Raiders lost to the Galloping Gaels of St. Mary's, 20-13, in the Dallas Cotton Bowl classic last Monday.

Gene Barnett, Tech hurling ace, was going great guns in the final period, but the 13 points he helped compile could not overcome the three St. Mary's tallies.

The game rocked along rather slowly for three quarters, with the fast, heavier Gaels overshadowing the Raiders, and the Big Berth punting of Jerry Dowd, center, keeping them set back on their heels. The Irishman averaged 47.5 yards per kick, as against 34.3 for the Raider booters.

The anticipated backfield duel between Elmer Tarbox of Tech and Mike Klotovitch of the Gaels did not materialize for the very reason that it was anticipated. Both men were closely watched. Tarbox was bottled all afternoon, except in the fourth quarter when

he started snaring Barnett's heavens, rang up one Tech score, and made appreciable gains on other catches.

Fourth down meant nothing to Tech in the final period. They passed when all the rules of orthodox ball required that they punt. They passed and made first down.

Recalling the tricks learned in the Detroit game of last year, the Raiders pulled the "screen pass" play, Barnett to Tarbox, for the first tally. Jodie Marek made the conversion.

Soon after, the Raiders made a 64-yard march up the field for another score, with Barnett and Mark alternating in the passing. On fourth down, Barnett hurled the ball from the Gael 31 to E. J. McKnight, who took it on the one and scored standing up.

The Raiders and the Gaels meet again next Nov. 4, when the Techsans journey to the Coast. Nearly all the St. Mary's squad will still be playing in that game.

T. L. Gilley, Raider varsity basketballer, broke his little finger recently in catching a hard pass from William "Curly" Risinger.

Next Raider basketball foes are the Flagstaff, Ariz., Teachers, who come to Tech for a two-game series next Friday and Saturday.

'Mural Tilt Brings Up One More Bowl'

What, another bowl game? Yes, the Dust Bowl, in addition to being a headache to the Soil Conservation service, is now a football game. Two all-star squads of the intramural grid wars are working out for a clash between the Social and Independent loops at Tech field next Saturday.

The game will be a regulation six-man contest, with tackling permitted. Complete football uniforms have been issued to the men.

Skinny Green, Harris Cheek, and Elmer Tarbox are the independent coaches. They boast of such stars as Carl, Jaywalkers; Ryan, Torch and Castle; Lindsey and Jones, Exes; Schlunkmann, North Plains; Pikes, Jaywalkers; and Cherry, Camp Marion.

Gene Barnett and George Philbrick, Social league coaches, have such stars as Alderson, Hill, Brummett, Carpenter, Driver, and Pickens, Keys; Scott, Butler, Day, and Parks, College Club; Geary, Jones, and Brantley, Kemas; and Henderson, Los Cams.

The all-star squads consist of 15 men each and were picked by the managers of the intramural grid teams. The game will be played

at 2:30 p. m. next Saturday in the Red Raider Stadium. Admission for the game will be 10 cents for college students and 25 cents for outsiders.

All proceeds for the game go for equipment to start varsity intercollegiate baseball.

Official Golden Gloves Entry Blank

Avalanche-Journal District Tournament

(Open to all boys 16 years old or older who can qualify according to strict amateur rules.)

The following classes will be contested:

Flyweight	112 lbs.	Welterweight	147 lbs.
Bantamweight	118 lbs.	Middleweight	160 lbs.
Featherweight	126 lbs.	Light Heavyweight	175 lbs.
Lightweight	135 lbs.	Heavyweight	over 175 lbs.

Name _____
Address _____
Age _____ Weight _____ Height _____

Nationality or descent _____

(Please fill out this form and mail or bring immediately to GOLDEN GLOVES EDITOR, Sports Department, Avalanche-Journal, Lubbock, Texas.)

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Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Dr. Ben B. Hutchinson
Dr. E. M. Blake
Infants & Children
Dr. M. C. Overton
Dr. Arthur Jenkins
General Medicine
Dr. J. P. Lattimore
Dr. H. C. Maxwell
Dr. U. S. Marshall
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Dr. O. R. Hand
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Page Four
Six Ter
Wed
Bloom
Marr

You Wanna Pick Up Couples During Holidays

And Eaton Adolphe Again

CONGRESS is a phone situation now. It's a rip-off. You can pick up the exception of more pr get ny Christmas abus' Yuletide vacation was a regular wedding season for Tech faculty members and students. Miss Billie Bloom, daughter of Mrs. C. G. Bloom of Lubbock, and Wilmot Eaton of Lubbock, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Eaton of Rule, were married Christmas day in Baird. They are at home at 1707-I Eighteenth street.

Mrs. Eaton, who is a graduate of the home economics division of Tech, where she was a member of Sans Souci club, is planning supervisor for the WPA sewing rooms in this district.

Eaton also is a graduate of Tech and a former member of Silver Key. He is superintendent of the Tech press.

Newlywed Couple Will Return To Tech

At the Central Presbyterian church in Amarillo, Miss Suzanne Dyer of Amarillo and Herschel (Red) Ramsey of Chillicothe, were married Thursday, Dec. 22.

The couple will be at home in Lubbock where Ramsey plans to attend Tech the second semester. He was captain of the Red Raiders in 1937 and was an outstanding player during his entire college career. He played with the Philadelphia Eagles in 1938.

Mrs. Ramsey attended Tech one year and she was a member of Las Chaparritas.

Williams, Vanderslice Rituals Performed

The marriage of Miss Jean Vanderslice, daughter of Mrs. Alice Vanderslice of Fort Worth, and T. H. (Bo) Williams of Lubbock, son of Mrs. C. F. Williams of Comanche, took place in Dallas Tuesday night. The couple are at home at the Hilton hotel.

Mrs. Williams formerly was employed as hat designer at Achilles Corcanges and is a former designer at Jackman's and Washer Bros. in Fort Worth. Williams, who was graduated in 1933, is graduate manager of athletics.

Military Instructor Weds Lubbock Girl

Miss Lorene Briscoe and Sgt. Leonard R. Day were married Sunday at high noon at the home of Sgt. and Mrs. William B. Richards.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Briscoe of Sudan and has been a Lubbock resident for several years. The bridegroom is instructor in the military department at Tech.

Former Techster Marries In Pampa

The marriage of Miss Lorena Rawlings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Rawlings of Lubbock to Ivan

Vivas Schedule Annual Formal Dinner Dance

Members And Pledges Entertain Guest From 7 To 10 Tonight

Las Vivarachas have scheduled their annual formal dinner dance tonight from 7 until 10 o'clock at the Hilton hotel. Candies and sweet peas will be featured in the table decorations. Ned Bradley and his orchestra will play.

Misses Ruth Pirte, Annah Jo Pendleton and John Hardy and Dick Flowers are sponsors for the affair.

Members and guests to attend are:

- Wynifred Warren
- Charles Howland
- Arthur Ernest
- Elaine Wilson
- Kenneth Roger
- Annie Rooney
- D. F. Suidath
- Dotty Pond
- Jimmy Benfro
- Bill Ballless
- Joe Davis
- Frank Gustek
- Helen Brown
- Max Tidmore
- Birdie Ee Partain
- Franklin Mast
- Beth Brown
- Lane Hudson
- Merle Houston
- C. A. Fossell
- Estu Fas Deen
- Catherine Collier
- Joe Craven
- Bill Caldwell
- Marion Hurnace
- George Philbrick
- Christie Birdwell
- Ray Keeney
- Elise Jackson
- Bill Bradley
- Jean McDavid
- Jeff Ray
- Betsy Dan Buhl
- Billy Mac Ayres
- Wayne Prather
- Virginia Stovall

Former Helpers Visit Library

Former library assistants and alumni who visited the campus and the new library building during the holidays expressed delight at finding the library facilities so improved.

Among the visitors were Arthur Dale Jackson, Jack Garlington, a graduate assistant teacher of English who took his M. A. in '38 and is now a graduate student at Princeton university; Cecil Key, who took his M. A. in '36 and is now with the Texas Power and Light company in Waco; Miss Ray Stilwell, now library assistant in the Securities & Exchange commission in Washington, and Ruth Black, who took her B. A. in '35 and her M. A. in '36 and is now teaching in Ranger high school and junior college.

Weeks And Irvin Will Entertain Graduates

Members of the Recent Graduate group of the AAUW will be entertained with a breakfast at 9:15 tomorrow morning by Dean Margaret W. Weeks and Miss Mabel Irvin at their home, 2602 Twentieth street.

Young women who have been graduated from accredited colleges within the last five years are eligible for membership in this group.

Detective Now



He may be a detective in the movie, but from the looks of this picture the young upstart is more interested in baiting his hook in just the right fashion.

Home Ec Club Throws Party

Home economics club gave its annual Twelfth Night party last night in the Home Economics building.

The program consisted of burning Christmas greens, a sing song and selection of a queen. Afterward, a short skit was presented before the queen and court. Miss Weeks, dean of the home economics division, spoke briefly on the origin of Twelfth Night, and presided over the punch bowl. Was-sail, an old English drink, was served.

Jean Conrad, senior home economics student, served as chairman of the party committee. Assisting her were Addie Lee Terrell, senior home economics student, and Evelyn Patty, sophomore home economics student.

Special Speakers Talk To Home Ecs

Faculty science club members will hear a special lecture Wednesday night in room 102 of the Home Economics building. Home Economics club also meets at 7 p.m. in room 108. Miss Allene Atkinson, secretary of YM-YWCA, will review "It Occurred To Me."

Outside speakers will talk to home economics orientation classes on "Opportunities for women in the field of home economics," beginning Monday. Miss Mary Agnes Crosson, home economist with the West Texas Gas Co. will speak Monday at 8 a.m. and 1 p.m. and Tuesday at 1 p.m. in room 102 of the Home Economics building on opportunities in the commercial field for foods and nutrition students.

Sport Dance

Horn Hall, Saturday Night, January 7

Music By Tech Collegians

SPONSORED BY MEN'S DORMITORY ASSOCIATION

Horn Hallers Give First Dance Of New Year Tonight

Now that most holiday hangers are over and New Year's resolutions have been broken, it is again time to look around our own stomping ground and try to discover just how to pass away the time that probably should but will not be spent in studying.

All of which we will admit is quite a letdown after the razzle-dazzle and bright lights of Dallas at Cotton Bowl time, but we are of the opinion that it will all keep until next trip. And you can't go honky-tonking all the time, you know.

Tonight sees the Men's Dormitory association giving the first dance of the new year in the Horn hall dining room from 9 to 12. Music is a-la C. A. Rogers and his Tech Collegiates. The tax-six-bits and a dollar as usual.

Incidentally, C. A. is no longer a mere front man and vocalist for the Collegiates. Having taken a more firm grip on his baton he now actually directs, and on the level they are his Tech Collegiates. Rogers, who sings in the Bing Crosby style, has been a great improvement to the band, and we believe the organization would do well to play a few more slow numbers and not quite so many tunes that are obviously taken from the hall of music in jitterbugs' paradise.

However, we haven't heard them since the holidays, so it's possible they are playing in a different tempo now. At any rate we shall see tonight at the Horn haller's dance.

Mr. Average Man

It's a comedy at the Palace today with Adolphe Menjou, Jack Oakie and Jack Haley starring in 20th Century-Fox's new musical, "Thanks For Everything."

Haley, who plays the role of Henry Smith and gets himself appointed Mr. Average Man of America, decides everything from the size of the hole in an ordinary doughnut to whether or not this country would fight a foreign power. And all the time the poor boy doesn't know anything except that he is madly in love with Arleen Whelan. Sharing the film's vocal honors with Haley is Tony Martin who does his best with rollicking and romantic tunes written by Gordon and Revel.

Dance In Library?

We've heard so many suggestions that the large and noticeably empty reading room on the third floor of the Library building be used as a place for all-college dances that we've almost mastered the energy to climb the steps and take a look at the spacious hall. Up to now we've never got past the sec-

Today's Marquee

DANCE
TONIGHT—Men's Dormitory association, 9 to 12. Tech Collegiates.
MOTION PICTURES
PALACE—Now showing, "Thanks For Everything" with Adolphe Menjou, Jack Oakie. Preview tonight, Sunday through Wednesday, "Cowboy And The Lady" with Gary Cooper, Merle Oberon.
TECH—Now showing, "Judge Hardy's Children" with Lewis Stone, Mickey Rooney. Sunday and Monday, "Girl Of The Golden West" with Jeannette MacDonald, Nelson Eddy. Tuesday and Wednesday, "Hell Divers" with Clark Gable, Wallace Beery.
LINDSEY—Now showing, "Rio Grande" with Charles Starrett. Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Tom Sawyer, Detective" with Billy Cook, Donald O'Connor.
TEXAN—Now showing, "Little Tough Guy" with Dead End Kids, Helen Parrish, R. Wilcox. Sunday and Monday, "That Certain Age" with Deanna Durbin, Jackie Cooper, Melynn Douglas. Tuesday and Wednesday, "My Bill" with Kay Francis.

Tech Theatre

NOW SHOWING
"Judge Hardy's Children"
with Lewis Stone, Mickey Rooney
PREVIEW TONIGHT SUNDAY & MONDAY
"Girl Of The Golden West"
with Jeannette MacDonald, Nelson Eddy
TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY
"Hell Divers"
with Clark Gable, Wallace Beery

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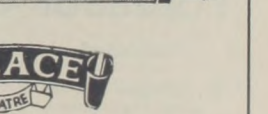
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NOW SHOWING

—with—
THANKS FOR Everything
Adolphe with Jack MENJOU OAKIE



PALACE
Preview Sat. Nite
Sun.-Mon.-Tue.-Wed.
"Cowboy and the Lady"
—with— GARY COOPER

LINDSEY
Preview Sat. Nite, 11:00
Sun.-Mon.-Tue.
"Tom Sawyer Detective"
—with— HUCK FINN