



### The Toreador

THE TOREADOR, student newspaper of Texas Technological college, is published every Wednesday and Saturday on the campus of Texas Technological college at Lubbock by students of the journalism department.

Entered as second class matter, October 31, 1925, at the postoffice in Lubbock, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Editorial offices, Engineering building, 3, 4, 5. Telephones: college switchboard; Night Editor, 1286.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
1 Semester	\$1.00
1 Year	\$1.50

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY  
National Advertising Service, Inc.  
College Publishers Representative  
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.  
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

ED KIDD	Editor-in-Chief
GEORGE MUSICK	Business Manager
Fanlith Harris	Associate Editor
Jack Yelton	Sports Editor
Dexy Sudduth	Technical Adviser
Leon Hughes	Feature Editor
Doris Peavy	Society Editor

REPORTERS: Jim Brigham, Vernon Bundrant, Moncure Carter, Bill Clark, June Crosley, Ruth Foust, Bobbie Felts, Sam Johnson, Gerald Greene, Daphene Hutchings, A. C. Lambert, Clifton Morris, George Musick, Kathleen McCreeless, Jeanne McDonald, Jack Nicks, Lee Scott, Betty Shryock, Melba Suter, Lewis Terrell, Mary Margaret Tunnell, Margaurite Watkins, Annabel Wood and L. D. Whiteley.

### No Traditions—Huh!

"So Tech has no traditions"—well, well!  
The other day we heard a young lad holding forth on the fact that Texas Tech lacks traditions which make a school click.  
And today—on the TRADITIONAL HOMECOMING of exes to the campus, we would like to point out to him a few of the facts that have evidently escaped his fancy.  
First, Texas Tech is exactly fifteen years old, which would make it one of the youngest colleges of its size in the United States today. Traditions are built up on the foundations of years and years of custom.  
BUT FOR A SCHOOL WHICH HAS HAD FIFTEEN YEARS TO DEVELOP ITS CUSTOMS—WE'RE DOING ALL RIGHT, BUDDY!  
Look at the freshmen with their green pots above the rather insipid young faces.  
Look at the huge bonfire behind the dorms for the annual homecoming pep rally Friday night.  
Look at the custom of ringing the victory bells after every honor accorded the college.  
Look at the double T sign that burns through the night as just a reminder of school spirit.  
Watch the crowds at the shirt-tail parades—follow one of them to meet the returning trains—or listen to the Matador Song just once.  
And then—DON'T HAND US THAT STUFF ABOUT NO TRADITIONS!

### Here's Why, Fellows

It was on November 6, 1940 that the staff of THE TOREADOR saw fit to dedicate an issue of the paper to what most of us consider one of the greatest teams ever to wear the scarlet and the black.  
And it was on November 13, in a column on the sports page that a guest writer, Jim Brigham, saw fit to say that in his opinion the red raiders were laying down on the job.  
Net result—indignation and a verbal blasting from members of the team who were just a little more hot-headed than some of their team mates.  
Other results—a sliding down the scale of our estimation as to the worth of that group, or any group, which cannot realize that it is because we want to see them go to town that we permit such comment.  
ANY TIME THAT THE RED RAIDERS ARE SLOPPY, WE'LL SAY SO!  
ANY TIME THEY'RE LOOKING GOOD—WE'LL BE THE FIRST TO MENTION THE FACT.  
The reason any comment is ever given on the actions of groups on this campus is that we believe criticism is the only logical way to iron out faults. If our best friend looked punk, we'd say so. And we're dumb enough to believe he would see it is only because we're interested and on his side that we beef.  
Until the second coming of Jesus Christ, we don't believe we will be privileged to look on any organization and see there a perfect body. Because, we don't believe there will be one.  
WE WANT THE RAIDERS TO WIN. WE EXPECT THEM TO REALIZE THAT THEY, LIKE ANYONE ELSE, ARE NOT BEYOND CRITICISM—AND WE WANT THEM TO KNOW IT IS OFFERED BECAUSE WE BELIEVE IN THEM.  
If we didn't care anything about our team, we wouldn't go to the trouble to mention its existence.  
BUT WE DO CARE—AND THAT'S WHY WE PRINTED THE ARTICLE!  
And whether you like it or not, there it will continued to stand.  
This paper will continue to publish what it feels is best for this school—and if we offend, we're sorry, but not enough to coat everything with a silver lining.

### It AIN'T What It Used To Was

That, exes, is the truth in more ways than one.  
For instance, do you remember way back five years ago when every dive on the avenue—and there were plenty of them—was crowded to the gills with drunks, and you could cut the alcoholic air with a butter knife?  
Do you remember when it was the gentle custom out here to make the life of every fish as close to that of the lost souls in hell as was humanly possible?  
Can you recall the time when someone with a perverted sense of humor thought it was smart to burn the bonfire a night before homecoming rolled around?  
And can you think of the times when some wise little lad turned on the water in the dormitories and flooded all the floors in the East wing because he thought he had duck blood in his veins?  
Maybe those aren't so good—but can you remember the times when Elmer Tarbox and Red Ramsey led the Red Raiders to one victory after another and the team went to the Cotton Bowl?  
Do you like to think of the pep rallies when long lines of fish snaked up and down the avenue with their shirt-tails hanging out?  
Do you ever think of that crowd that used to meet the trains?  
Well, the team, the spirit, the rallies, and the traditions are still here. And maybe some of the rough-tough up-and-stagger-after-'em spirit still lives.  
But we believe you'll find this crowd of men and women is growing up—that they hold Tech, like you, nearest their hearts—and that they are building a school which will take its place in national recognition with the best.  
AND INCIDENTALLY, WELCOME HOME—AS IF YOU DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW YOU WERE WELCOME!

### My, My, How Times DO CHANGE!



## Exes Reminded That "Sally" Doesn't Live Here Any More

Sweet Sally Is Now They Buried Her In '39 Resurrected For Exes--Momentarily

Since her death under Ernest Joiner, editor of the 1939-40 TOREADOR, the bright and blooming face of Sally of WIND THROUGH THE SALLYPORT has never been bright nor blooming.  
It wasn't so long ago that most of us can't remember when "Sally" brought fear and trembling to the hearts of most college eds and coeds, and was a matter of pride with some.  
For Sal, God rest her soul, was a wench who saw and told all the black deeds which made college life so gay and glorious in the half-forgotten days when men were men at Texas Tech, and women came here for that reason.  
But Sal had one fault—she began to masquerade under too many names—and she started the custom of dishing out dirt which hurt too many "sacred cows" on the campus. She blasted everyone in her path—students who counted, and those who didn't amount to much—and once in a while she even made a more or less scurrilous pass at one of the officers of the college itself.  
So they buried the little wench—and with her passed one of the most interesting features of the old TOREADOR.  
And something else passed too—something which will never again return to Texas Tech, the grand and half-glorious custom of making the neck of the paper's editor the public property of the college.  
Sally was probably the best reason why any man from the office ever stepped on the mat in front of an irate official.  
She raised hell with everyone—and didn't stop until she was cut off short by the administration while Mr. Joiner's extremely stiff yet likeable neck was undergoing the same process.  
And when she stopped, the old custom of rushing up to see "who got it this morning" quieted down.  
Some of us may have regrets that Sally had to go—but to many of us, Sallyport sunk time and again into the position of being just a column where the personal likes and dislikes of one man were expressed in a paper that belonged to all.  
So to those of you who liked Sally in the good old days—we dedicate the edition of "Wind Through The Sallyport" that you will find on this page.  
And to those of you who feel as this staff—that she has no place here anymore—we suggest you turn your head.  
AND WE'LL LAY THREE TO ONE YOU ALL LOOK!



Lubbock National Building

### Welcome Exes To Your Home . . .

The years come and go and again it is time for JOYFUL REUNION at TEXAS TECHNOLOGICAL COLLEGE  
FORESIGHT and ACTION have built many things for you, the EXES and ALUMNI of the immortal DOUBLE T.  
Among the numerous changes that have taken place since you left us is our NEW HOME!

Be Sure to visit us before you leave

## LUBBOCK NATIONAL BANK

"We Stand on our REPUTATION of fair PLAY"

## Wind Thru The Sallyport

Out of the dear dead days beyond the recall of the former editors, Sally's voice again wishes to whisper to her ex-admirers a wee word or two of wisdom.  
Since being so soundly spanked by (CENSORED) she really ought not to say that the man who killed her is now, and always will be a (NINE WORDS CENSORED).  
It is rumored that a certain young centaur whose initials are (CENSORED) has just completed a campaign with the red headed lass who manures down town at the (THREE WORDS CENSORED), but that her ex-boy friend is now looking for him. And they do say it's a cold wind that blows from out around Tulia.  
The annual drunken brawl of commercial art majors—the bowery dance—is supposed to come off some time soon. Sally would lay sixty three to one that more than the dance will come off before it's all over. And if (ELEVEN WORDS CENSORED) there will (SIX WORDS CENSORED).  
One of the more interesting little problems of the week is how a certain young man is going to get out of going with a lass who has slung the hooks into him. He has been quoted as saying that he can't think of any legitimate reason for

ditching the babe, though he has his eye on a blond across the street. He is the head of (FOURTEEN WORDS CENSORED) and she is a prominent club member who has just pledged (TWO WORDS CENSORED).  
Jack Yelton, recently named all-american something or other, practically broke his neck getting up stairs Wednesday evening. Someone told him the victory bells were being rung in his honor—and with typical Yelton modesty he raced up to hear them.  
The Las Cresas dance last Friday night brought out the fighting blood of such stalwarts as Jack Wells, Max Rutledge, Oscar Dodson—and really helped "Poodely" Walker to get a shiner that is a lovely dovey. It seems one blitzkrieg after another took place between the high schoolers and the more adolescent Techsters.  
Nine little men in a very little coupe went to Seagraves the other night. After picking up four dates, something or other happened which (TEN WORDS CENSORED) and Seagraves vigilantes are now planning to (FOUR WORDS CENSORED).  
Sally believes that the little man who tossed his hash in front of a boarding house over on fifteenth last Tuesday night, would do better to remember that one sox prominently in the public eye would do better to do his hash tossing in a less public manner.

See SALLY Page 6

Welcome Exes . . .  
For Portable Typewriters



Only Remington Offers You 7 Models Built Like Standards to give you better service.  
\$29.75 and up

Our Printing Plant specializes in Dance Bids and Social Stationery.

### THE BAKER CO.

New Location: Corner 14th St. at Ave. J

The

## HILTON HOTEL

OF  
Lubbock

Extends To All Alumni and Ex-Students of Texas Tech a Cordial

### WELCOME

Best Wishes For a Big Homecoming



VERNON HERNDON, Mgr.

### Lubbock's Newest and Finest

Another

## HILTON HOTEL

# Los Cams Drop Socii From Mural Race In Close Game

## Eke Out 8-5 Win Wednesday No-Stars Threaten Centaurs



### TIME OUT!

By JACK YELTON  
Sports Editor

AS I write this column I have just returned from one of the most inspiring exhibitions of school spirit that has ever been my privilege to witness. The pep rally and bonfire are over now, 'tis true; the big thing is the game with Wake Forest tomorrow afternoon (today to you readers).

But, try hard as I can, the vision of that rally just won't leave my mind. I keep hearing those blood-tingling yells, those swelling songs, that truly great Matador Band. I continue to watch a student body that has climaxed a fine year of backing with a magnificent exhibition of loyalty tonight.

And somehow, I don't believe those thousands of true Techsians will be disappointed tomorrow. Come what may, win or lose, I KNOW they will leave Double T stadium more proud than ever of their alma mater.

Tomorrow afternoon they will be watching a team that is at the crossroads of an undefeated season. They'll see a bunch of men who are fired to the boiling point for this supreme effort to stay on the winning highway.

But, they'll be seeing more than this. Knowingly or not, they will be scanning a bunch of Red Raiders who are proud of what they have done this year and of the support they have received, and who feel they OWE Texas Tech the best they have in them. They're determined not to let the students down.

Yes, the fellows are at the crossroads. If they win this game, I believe they may go to undreamed of heights this year. Furthermore, I know they have what it takes to beat the Deacons, and whatever happens you can depend on this:

**EVERY RED RAIDER WILL BE FIGHTING WITH ALL HIS HEART EVERY SECOND OF THAT GAME!**

Getting down to brass tacks, I have an idea that the outcome depends to a great extent on how the Raider offensive will click without Dvoracek. He has no equals on the squad and perhaps in Texas (and I've read of Jarrin' Jawn, too!) as a power plunger. His unbelievable power packs the opposing linemen together like sardines in an effort to stop him; this sets the stage for sweeping end runs.

It's no secret that the major load of filling "Devo's" shoes has fallen on "Jumbo" Webster. A scintillating open field runner, he lacks Dvoracek's drive. I understand that he is built up to such a fury for this, his big chance, that he's liable to make us forget about Devo this game. My guess is that Webster will surprise his most ardent admirers and turn in a whale of a job of fullbacking.

Now, as to the score of this fray—well, that's hard to say. Too many fans think Wake Forest is altogether a running, power-play

For the second time within two weeks, Socii's lost another heart-breaker to once beaten Los Camaradas 8-5, Wednesday night at Tech gym.

Last week Socii's dropped a thriller to Silver Keys 17-16, after having led until the last ten seconds of the game. Once again the Socii's were overhauled after they had held the Cams scoreless in the first half and had dropped in a basket and gratis toss to maintain a 3-0 lead at the midway mark.

Gill, Socii forward, was outstanding for the losers, being high point man by scoring all of his team's five counters.

On the winner's side, Hamlet, Smith and McCoy were responsible for the eight points in their column. Smith topped his team with four points.

This defeat eliminates the Socii team from the tourney, for two defeats automatically waves the loser to the sidelines.

In the opening fracas Wednesday night, Centaurs were almost slipped up on by a darkhorse entry, No-Stars, but managed to regain their form and eke out a 25-23 win.

The Centaurs, on the short end of a 17-16 half time count, retaliated quickly in the second half and clung to a slim lead until the final gun.

For the second time in as many games, Rives, Centaur scoring ace, led the basket parade with four field goals. Allen, pivot man, challenged his teammate for honors but fell a point short with seven counters.

The No-Stars lacked any individual stars, but Bell, Graf, Cardwell, Smith and Linn looked good.

Next games scheduled are: Silver Keys vs Jaywalkers, Monday night at 8 o'clock; Newman Club vs College Club, Monday night at 9 o'clock. Other games for the remainder of the week will be announced in Wednesday's TOREADOR.

team and point to that stone-wall Tech line as a simple means of stopping the Deacons. Forgotten or dismissed is the fact that the Foresters throw a lot of passes, quite a few of which connect.

For example, last week against No. Carolina State, the Deacons threw 15 passes in the first half. In this boy Pruitt they have a chunker with a disconcerting habit of making them pay off in the clinches. Also, don't forget Gallowich. He's sporting a 6.3 yard running average this season and leading the Southern Conference in yards gained.

After due consideration, including attention to the weather, crowd, officials, turf and price of hot dogs, I say the final score will read Tech 20; Wake Forest 14.

### "Jumbo" Will Have To Get By These Deacons



PENDARGAST, CENTER



WEBSTER, FULLBACK



WAIVERS, END

### TODAY AT 2:30

77 RH Gallowich	41 RT Preston	99 RG Givier	34 QB Pruitt	40 LG Kapriya	88 LT Rubino	42 LE Waivers
82 RE JETT	41 RT Preston	99 RG Givier	33 C Pendargast	40 LG Kapriya	88 LT Rubino	42 LE Waivers
LE Duncan 76	LT Shanks 80	LG Allbright 29	C Nabors 78	RG McMurry 85	RT Ledbetter 57	RE Scott 84
			QB Bain 39		RH Hill 34	
	LH Storrs 81				FB Webster 55	

# Tech-Deacon Tilt Among Best

By Jack Yelton  
Toreador Sports Editor

Old Lady Luck was in my coat pocket last Saturday and Monday, with the result that I didn't come out half as bad on the grid results as I had been expecting.

Out of ten games playing the parts of clay pigeons, I shattered eight before they hit the ground and missed two completely. The duo of unit birds was Arkansas-Rice and Minnesota-Michigan.

This record of eight out of ten would be very satisfying if it were not for the fact that I was absolutely robbed of one game in broad daylight. The Minnesota Golden Gophers should all have their pictures framed for the rogues' gallery—that 7-6 decision over the Wolverines rivals Hitler's Rumanian grab as the biggest steal of the year. Bernie Bierman must have been born with a horseshoe in each hand and chewing on a four-leaf clover.

Today, however, it is not quite so tough looking. The schedule appears to be easy pickings, so here we go.

### Girls Play Soccer

With the hockey game a thing of the past, WAA girls are spending their Monday afternoon hockey hour on soccer, Mrs. Berl Huffman said today.

The soccer class is just swinging into action, and credit for WAA is given to all girls enrolled in the recreation group. The class has not met yet and all girls interested should register with the PE department soon.

St. Louis-Oklahoma A&M — We play this bunch one week from this afternoon. The Aggies should do a good job of softening them up for us. Guess is A&M, 21-6.

Northwestern-Michigan — That one-point loss to Minnesota has either made Michigan fighting mad or let them down completely. I say it's done the first. Harmon & Co. over N. Wern by 19-7.

Duke-No. Carolina — Wade's Blue Devils shouldn't have too much trouble with the up and down Tarheels. With that stout defense working against them, I doubt if Carolina can even hit paydirt. Let's say Duke by about 14-0.

Texas Tech-Wake Forest — This in one of the toughest in the whole country. Because they have a fighting team backed by unbeatable school spirit, I say the Red Raiders by a score of 20-14. Dvoracek's loss will hurt, but they have what it takes.

Minnesota-Purdue — Barring the use of Stukas by the Boiler-makers, Minnesota should roll on unopposed. Probably too low, but let's make it Gophers by 19-7.

Notre Dame-Iowa — Ditto here, although not as emphatically. I can't figure whether the Irish are just holding back each week and contenting themselves by coasting home winner, or are a little over-rated. They should whip Iowa by at least 13-0.

Rice-Texas A&M — After standing by the champs last week and never regretting it, I'd be the last in the world to call for an upset here. The Aggies to win, 21-7.

SMU-Arkansas — The Porkers lost me money against Rice and would probably do the same thing this p. m. A victory by the Mustangs and second best team in the Southwest Conference; call it 13-0.

Baylor-Tulsa — Here's the first

real headache of the schedule. Something tells me the Bears and something else insists on the Oklahomans. The way they seem to be rolling, this corner must hop on the Tulsa bandwagon. Score, 7-0.

TCU-Texas — This'll be the screwiest game in this super-screw league. Although afraid of the Frogs, I am going to stick with Dana X. Bible because he didn't let me down last week against Baylor. The Longhorns, 13-7.

Welcome Ex-Students And Alumni

While In Lubbock You Are Invited To Visit Us!

Bakham's Millinery  
1205-Bdwy.

Portraits of Distinction

Reeves

Phone 3584 for appointment

WE HAVE THE LATEST Victor and Bluebird Records

South Plains Music Co.  
1214 Broadway Phone 776

INDIAN WITHOUT RESERVATION

Snow Sue \$3.95

A new low-heel favorite... simply bubbling over with the spirit of the out doors, the taint of the campfire! See them.

Freed's  
Lead's In Value Giving  
913 Broadway

Welcome Alumni And Ex-Students

We're glad to welcome all of you back to the "old home town" for a big week-end... May you and your friends have an enjoyable and successful Homecoming.

After the Game and Dance . . .

Meet the "gang" for fine food in pleasant surroundings . . . Dine and Dance in our newly decorated basement . . . Plenty of Southern Fried Chicken and "good eats."

TURKEY DINNER TODAY . . . 35c

DRUGS — STATIONERY — COMPLETE CIGAR DEPARTMENT

College Avenue DRUG CORNER 14th & COLLEGE

Phone 4542 Free or PROMPT Delivery

WELCOME ALUMNI And EXES TO

Lubbock's Newest Drive-In Restaurant

We know you are back to the old "home town" for a big time . . . We hope you have it . . . Now that you are back at the college, why not do like the students do, and make Mc Guire's your headquarters for fine food after the game and the dance . . .

McGuire's  
1313-13th Phone 1313

To All Our Old Friends We Welcome You To Homecoming

Remember the old "hangout" where you and your pals used to go into huddles about everything from Red Raiders to "best girls?"

Well, it's still the headquarters for the friends of Texas Tech, Exes! We are more than ever backers of the Scarlet and Black, colors we go far in a big way.

Drop around today and tonight and meet your old buddies, as well as finding new ones. If you're looking for a warm welcome, you know where to come!

TECH DRUG  
1101 COLLEGE



# Spirits Of Red Raider Immortals Play Destiny In Homecoming Day Tilt

### TIME IN!



BY BILL WOOD  
Toreador Sports Writer

NONE of us ever shivered in the pre-dawn chill of an icy front line trench. We never sweated nervous perspiration while our hands seared to the cold steel of a rifle barrel. As yet, we are unacquainted with the electric tension which precedes an officer's order—"Over the top!"

But, P. Willis Cawthon's Crimson Crusaders can tell you how it feels by noon today.

For at 2:30 p. m. they make their big push for 1940 football fortune and an unforgettable peak in the annals of Red Raiders teams.

Picking a winner today is somewhat akin to beating the numbers racket.

Tech needs a pass defense and that intangible ability to remain cool under fire. Only once have they held a team scoreless this season, and that was hapless Loyola of the Coast, who hasn't won a major game this fall. Wake Forest will gain only with difficulty through the nucleus of Smith's line, though they may find easier riding off-tackle and in flat-zone passing.

Offensively, the Men in Red are better equipped. Only once this season have they been held under 10 points. Storrs' passing, and the running of Amoneet, Austin, Hill and Webster make them a formidable foe for everyone.

If those combinations start clicking, it'll look like Sherman making a return engagement with Georgia. If they don't someone is going to mention Napoleon's Moscow trip.

Pre-game indications are that Wake Forest will score, but my personal pre-game premonition is they'll accomplish that only once. Too, I can see Tech scoring three times. (And don't suggest that I apply for a job umpiring in the West Texas-New Mexico baseball league.)

Potentially, speaking, Tech should trail 7-6 at half, come back with their ears flaming from a little F.W.C. psychology, and run up two more counters in the final chapters. The Score: TEXAS TECH, 20; Wake Forest, 7.

On other football fronts today, I'm not very interested. I don't particularly care whether Slippery Rock beats Upsala, and if A.C.C. takes Howard Payne, a mild uplift of the left eye-brow will suffice for my enthusiasm.

However, I am somewhat convinced TEXAS will trip T.C.U. 10-7, although offhand, I can't recall a single Longhorn who even could throw a pigskin through the goal posts, much less KICK a field goal.

Southern Methodist possibly will rebound against Arkansas, 19-6, since everyone in the Southwest conference seems bent on rebounding against Fred Thompson's Hogs. I think there is a deliberate plot in the league to drive the Razorbacks to the Missouri Valley conference and their coach to drink. But, that isn't a very Christian thing for Baylor, T.C.U. and S.M.U. to hatch up.

Rice henceforth will consider itself a chosen people if they come out of the Texas Aggie scrap with enough uninjured gridmen to adopt six-man football. TEXAS A&M, 26; Rice, 7.

Elsewhere: AUBURN over LSU, 19-6; CALIFORNIA over Oregon, 10-6; INDIANA over Wisconsin, 13-7; NOTRE DAME over Iowa, 19-6; MICHIGAN 7, Northwestern 0; and TENNESSEE 13; Virginia, 0.

I had intended to predict the Baylor-Tulsa game (not that is mattered) but the fortune teller said that would be 50 cents extra, which is just 50 cents more than I care about Baylor.

## Crimson Clan Seeking Spot In Sport Sun

### Demonic Deacons Of Wake Forest Stand In Way

By BILL WOOD  
Toreador Sports Writer

FROM the far-flung ramps of Double T stadium, spirits of Red Raider immortals play Destiny today to Texas Tech's Crimson, crusading for a corner in the spotlight of national football fame.

The grid-ghosts of Lou Jones and Jim Neil, of Bubbles Barnett and Elmer Tarbox will swing nervous eyes on a Scarlet Scourge which seeks its seventh consecutive triumph of a scorching season.

**Deacons Are Demonic**  
Against the demonic Deacons of Wake Forest, Peter Willis Cawthon's Red Raiders carry the pigskin ambitions of 16 years' student struggle for recognition.

It's no light cross 1940 Raiders bear into the spoonbacked stadium on College Avenue today. But that cross has been borne before—against Kansas State in 1933 and again against Texas Christian and Sammy Baugh in 1936. Both times little Texas Tech found itself on the pigskin pedestal of public opinion, victors over a pair of America's finest football teams by margins of a single touchdown.

A 200-pound pack of Wake Forest Deacons stands between Cawthon's Raiders and tradition at Texas Tech. Today the Men in Red get their acid bath of ball games. And the homecoming attendance of 15,000 will comprise but a few of the eyes turned toward Double T turf.

**Watch Spearhead Polanski**  
Spearheading Wake Forest's fast attack are a pair of Touchdown Twins, who pace the entire pack of Southern conference ground-gainers. In Titan Tony Gallovich, the Deacons have a hulk-hipped halfback whose running total for the season is 617 yards in eight games. Teamed with Tony is huge John Polanski, 210 pounds of line-splitting dynamite. He has Kimbroughed his way to a mark of 555 yards with a yard-stick stride, that even Duke and Clemson were unable to check.

Though the Deacons are twice-defeated this fall, they have amassed 179 points to their opponents' 95. They shattered the grid-gory dreams of Bear Wolf's North Carolina Tar-Heels, 12-0, and they plastered North Carolina State, 20-14 last week.

**THOSE** are Smithsonian statistics to Tech's Scarlet Scrappers by now. For four days Red Raiders have fired their touchdown boilers. Every Wake Forest play has been hurled again and again at the Techsians, both by blackboard and in dummy scrimmage.

To say that the Crimson Crest has responded pleasingly would be naive. They have struck the sharpest mental attitude of the season. Keyed like high-strung race horses, the charges of Cawthon and Smith are in perfect moral fettle for today's game.

**Dvoracek May Play**  
That Charles Dvoracek, victim of a smashed nose and face in Monday's Centenary game would play

## Can Such Deacon Aces---Get By---Raiders Like These



GALLOVICH



POLANSKI

**But, Take Tom, Now**

On the other hand, Tom Douglass is a punter—one of the Tech's most sorely needed assets. He can convoy carriers like a destroyer, and his tackling and pass defense are among the most polished on the squad.

Particularly his blocking and punting may win him a starting call over Webster, though the ground-gobbling ghoul from Lubbock high is slated for equal or more service.

Rounding out Tech's backfield likely will be C. L. Storrs at left half, Milton Hill at right half and Co-Captain Ty Bain at quarterback. It is upon the whippet right wing of Mr. Storrs that much of Texas Tech's victory hope rests today.

**Storrs Best Passer**  
Storrs can pass farther and more accurately than little Roger Smith, the only other notable hurler on the Raider line-up, although Smith is more dangerous as a speed merchant. In the past four games, however, Storrs has developed into a tremendous threat through the line. His plunging has improved immeasurably over the past two years.

Most of the gains made by backs like Storrs and Dvoracek, Webster and Smith are traceable to the lawn-mower blocking of Dutchy Smith's line. Led by Captain Primo McCurry, guard, and his running mate, Will Allbright; Tackles Red Ledbetter and Jack Shanks; and Center Rafe Nabors, the Raider front wall has moved forward to a tune of perfection.

**204 Pounds Per Man!**

That portion of the Crimson Crest averages 204 pounds per man. It is well nigh invulnerable to frontal attack and is protected by a brace of wingmen, about as easy to out-manuever as a panzer column. In Prince Scott and E. J. McKnight or Bing Bingham, Smith has developed a trio of slashing, sly ends. On defense their arms are like girder and on offense their fingers like fly-paper.

**B**UT, it is to the rock-ribbed shock troops that Coach Cawthon and Smith may turn for victory today. Two complete reserve backfields of Glenn Lowe, Roger Smith, Clyde Stone, Douglass, Red Amoneet, Don Austin, Webster, Peter Blanda, and Bill Brown comprise the finest reserve runners in Raider history. Fast, aggressive and capable, they compare almost to the man with Cawthon's starting quartet.

**First String Starts**  
And less than a week ago, linemen like Loyce Baillio, Doyle Caraway, Wayne Pipes, Charles Daniels, Bob O'Connor, Bob Duncan, and Charley Henderson proved they could perform with safety where the first string left off.

That Cawthon will revert to his 1930-37 principle of starting shock troops against the Deacons is doubtful. The Deacons are too dangerous an opponent to risk their running up an early lead. Too, upon today's game hinges much of the Raider hopes for a bowl bid should they finish the season unbeaten.

Wake Forest must be taken by an impressive count, for it is the only nationally-famous foe on Tech's schedule, now that Montana has been kicked 40-0 by Oregon.

**Deacons First, And Then...**  
The Raiders and their coaches will not permit themselves to think so freely of a bowl-game engagement as the more optimistic of Tech supporters. They are



McCURRY



LEDBETTER

pointing for the Deacons of North Carolina's timbered hill country in an undying effort to maintain a remarkable Red Raider record against the nation's big-time ball clubs.

And when that silent semi-circle sits around Peter Willis Cawthon for his locker-room chat this afternoon, the fireworks fuse will get its first taste of a flaming match.

## New Fencing Club Has 50 Members; Spears Instructs

The newly organized fencing class for men under the instruction of Lewis Spears is becoming very active.

Fencing equipment for 25 students was received and distributed by W. C. Cole, manager of Tech

bookstore, on October 24. Twenty other boys still await the arrival of equipment.

The fencing class is made up of 50 members and meets each Tuesday and Thursday at 1 o'clock in the gymnasium. Advisers are Julien Paul Blitz, head of the music department, his son, Edouard, and Willis Bledsoe.

This is the first time in the history of the college that fencing has been offered to men students. During the last two years, however, a recreational class of fencing for women was conducted by Miss Margaret Baskin.

# Welcome . . . ALUMNI

You're back this time to see a greater football team, a greater school plus a greater student body and we're glad we're here to "play ball" with the fastest growing college in the Southwest.

## EX-STUDENTS

After the game or the dance, drop around to Mark Halsey No. 2, where you get the best service, quality and price.

# Mark Halsey No. 2

BROADWAY AT COLLEGE

## MUMS for the GAME

Welcome Exes

YOU DON'T WANT YOUR TEAM TO "LET YOU DOWN"

So ---

Don't let the girl friend down by forgetting to send her a MUM! Better phone us now and give us your order . . . We'll deliver it for you.



RIBBLE'S FLOWERS

Phone 220

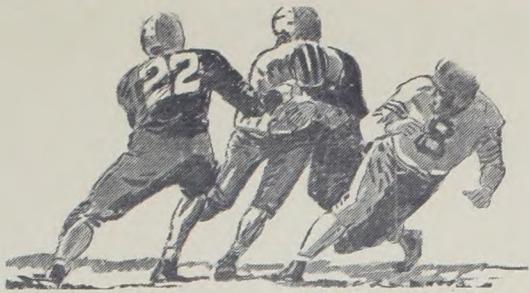
## BOWL

80c for 12 Lines

Special afternoon prices 'til 7 o'clock.

College Bowling Club

1105 College



### Home Coming

Home Coming is one event we really enjoy . . . for we like to see our old friends come back to town as well as anybody . . . and there are hundreds of our friends among the Texas Tech Alumni . . . and we take this opportunity of asking them to be sure and not miss us in their Homecoming visits.

### Amphill-Wellb Co.

### Official Entry Blank Eighth Week

The Toreador And Sears-Roebuck & Co.

Notre Dame vs. Northwestern
Texas Tech vs. St. Louis
Pennsylvania vs. Cornell
Minnesota vs. Wisconsin
Tennessee vs. Kentucky
Fordham vs. Arkansas
Army vs. Princeton
Yale vs. Harvard
SMU vs. Baylor
Rice vs. TCU

### Kemas Entertain With Dinner For Alumni Tonight

#### Root And Ritter Will Address Exes Again At Annual Stuffing

Kemas club will hold its annual dinner honoring alumni in the Lubbock hotel ballroom 6:30 tonight. Bob Jordan who is master of ceremonies will introduce members, and Lee Baugh, pledge captain, will introduce pledges. Club president, L. A. Ritter, sponsors T. C. Root and H. A. Anderson, will be the principal speakers.

Members and their dates are: Elmer Wall, Doris Lee Gore; L. A. Ritter, Elizabeth Mitchell; Johnny Phillips, Ruth Loflin; Don Lewis, Helen Robinson; Reid Strickland, Ruth Stone; Jimmy Lovelace, Billye Buckner; Dick Roberts, Lee Davis; Lee Scott, Sue Simmons; Paul Stengel, Heidi Schneider; Jack W. Brown, Mozelle Williamson; Harry Shaw, Mary Helen Vestal; Bob Jordan, Eleanor Young; Lewis Johnson, Cora Jean Watson; Claude E. Jarrot, Virginia Jane Hall; Jason Young, Evelyn Patty; Leiland George, Jeannette Bynum; Russell Hedrick, Jane Prickett; Lee Hackler, Harryetta Landers; Duffer Crawford, Jane Parrish; Lewis Shows, Jane Axtell.

Other members attending are: James Pitts, Paul Crawford, H. D. Phillips, Harold Thompson.

Pledges and their dates are: Lee Baugh, Phyllis Bowen; Hugh English, Mildred McGasson; Bobby Johnson, Betty Bailey; Tom Carl, Julia Jones; Dick Martin, Virginia Kennedy; Hugh Reynolds, Jeanne Solance; Jack Abbott, Betty Anne McAtee; Bud Jackson, Patty Selby; George Wall, Betty O'Mara; Charles Fair, Marjory Ridley; Lee Murphy, Jo Killian; Billy Kooker, Dorothy Lou Emmitt.

Other pledges attending: Jimmy Cochran, Glen Batson, Sandy Sanderson, Buck Strickland, Kellogg Manche, Bobby Armstrong, George Hedrick, and Jerry Kane.

### Sally— from page two

Frank Spittler, so-called business manager of La Ventana, really pushed a peanut around the circle Thursday morning. His nose taped to prevent wear and tear, Mr. Spittler rolled the goober until sweat trickled from his more or less honest Republican brow, while special members of Roosevelt's gestapo stood by to see the deed done properly.

And so until next year at this very same time—or even later, the ghost of Sally wishes to return to her grave and rest in the peace that she does not deserve.

Until the day, then, when Republicans shall rise from their tombs and shout "Hallelujah!"—adieu, fond ones, From your dead pal, Sally

Ann Birkman, Joe Tom Preston; Virginia Hall, Claude Jarrett; Evelyn Cooper, McKinley Hopper; Marie Hunnicker, Norman Hart; Harry Etta Landers, LeRoy Spires; Chaperons will be Mr. and Mrs. George Langford and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stanley.

Learn To Dance From BILLY NATION Specialist On Ballroom Studio 1908-13 Ph. 9557

### Raider Figures

In case you're interested in statistics, here are a few on how the Texas Tech Red Raiders have fared in seven games played to date.

	TECH	Opponents
Points	185	78
First Downs	126	63
Yds. Gained Rushing	2,333	965
Yds. Gained Passing	599	711
Passes Attempted	89	137
Passes Completed	44	47
Passes Intercepted By	21	13
Number of Punts	46	62
Total Yardage Punts	1,651	2,030
No. Punts Returned	26	18
Distance Punts Retnd.	270	208
Number Kick-Offs	32	16
Dist. Kick-Offs Retnd.	331	550
Kick-Offs Retnd. By	13	23
Number Penalties	47	32
Total Y'dage Penalties	381	230
Number Fumbles By	14	11
Fumbles Recovered By	9	16
Yards Gained, Rushing and Passing	—2,932	net.

### Welcome EXES

to our Sport Shop

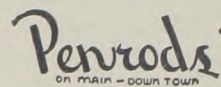


- Sweaters
  - Skirts
  - Slack Suits
- The Vogue  
Broadway at Ave. J

### It's Homecoming For You

And glad we are to welcome you back . . . To our many friends among the exes we wish a swell Homecoming and extend a cordial invitation to you to visit "the shop around the corner."

CASUAL CLOTHES



## Hanna-Pope & Co.



A STEP TO DISTINCTION

### Campus-approved for Fall

.. the easiest shoes on two feet



\$5.00

Popular mudguard, in golden brown with red "ribber" (rubber) sole.

As advertised in Esquire.

### Socialites To Present Heavy Program Here

#### Week-End Crowded As Alumni Of Clubs Are Honored At Affairs

Social functions scheduled for today are plentiful among the social clubs on the campus. Honoring the alums, teas, dinners and coffees are in order to celebrate this annual homecoming day.

**Wrangler**  
Wrangler, men's social club, will have a breakfast at 10 o'clock at the Hilton hotel. The program will consist of short speeches by guests and members.

**Sans Souci**  
Sans Souci, women's social club will serve coffee to alums and members from 11 to 12 o'clock at 2005 Broadway. Each guest will be given a booklet containing a list of the active members and pledges.

**Las Leales**  
Tea will be served to Las Leales alums from 5:30 to 7 o'clock at 2005 Broadway. Miss Margaret W. Weeks and Mrs. Mary W. Doak, sponsors, will preside at the serving table, and the house party will consist of the active members and pledges of the club.

**D. F. D.**  
Members and pledges of DFD social club and Lubbock alumnae will hold their traditional homecoming luncheon in the Lubbock hotel ballroom at 12 o'clock.

**Los Camas**  
Open-house will be held by Los Camaradas club from 10 to 12 o'clock at the club house, 2309 Fourteenth street. The house will be decorated with chrysanthemums and fall leaves.

### Las Chaps Give Breakfast For Members Today

Las Chaparritas' annual Homecoming breakfast dance, honoring alumnae and their guests, will be held in the Hilton hotel from 7:30 to 11:00 Saturday morning.

Breakfast will be served buffet style from a table centered with chrysanthemums and miniature footballs. Goal posts in Tech and Wake Forest colors will be placed at each end of the ballroom, and walls will be decorated with pennants. The Las Chap crest will hang over the orchestra pit where Jack York and his band will play.

Members and their dates to attend are:  
Joe Will Triplett, John G. McBride, Lewis Shows, George Weiss, Robert Hall Davis, Wynell McClure, Helen Butler, Phyllis Bowen, Ann Moore, Reuby Tom Rhodes, Elizabeth Doss, Eleanor Doss, Gloria Hammonds, Polly Price, Dorothy Winston, Sherill Powell, Elmerine Barron, Monique Carter, Marian Hope Read, Helen Scheemann, Dorothy Dell Stovall, Mary Katherine Daniel, Patay Ayres, Katherine Browning, Freelin Shoemaker, Bobbie Read, Mary Burk Yeager, Elaine Simmons, Lois May Barry, Kara Hunsucker, Joe Pierce, Bill Williams, Patricia Selby, Elizabeth Miller, Jerrene Verner, Marie Peterman, Sue Simons, Regina Lee, Bette Alice Thaxton, Catherine Blagel, Frances Mudge, Patti Hicks, Bettie Bailey, Emily Cowan, Jimmie Stiles, Bill Williams, James Vickers, Lewis Nance, John Lee, Frazer Blackwell, Lee Ray Scott, Harold Elder, John Emmitt, Jerry Nash, Jack Giles, Elwood Wright, Kenneth Beane, Gordon Carlisle, Ted Lawson.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
Diamonds, watches, guns, musical instruments, typewriters or anything of value.  
Licensed and Bonded  
PAWNBROKER  
JENKINS JEWELRY  
1208 Broadway Phone 3234

**Dr. Walter J. Howard**  
Dentist  
403 Myrick Building  
Office Phone 2612 Res. 412

## SHOE SALE

Saturday

3 Large Groups 3

Every pair of these shoes included in these groups are excellent for wearing now and throughout the entire winter months to come.

Shoes for Dress, Street and Sport. Staple and novelty numbers.

Broken sizes, but most every size in some styles. Better come early . . .

\$3.95 and \$4.95 values

Group No. 1	Group No. 2	Group No. 3
\$1.00	\$1.99	\$2.99

**Paul Bamier**  
INCORPORATED

### Give 'em the SMOKER'S cigarette and watch 'em register

# They Satisfy

### COOLER . . . Milder BETTER-TASTING

With Chesterfields the smoking situation is always well in hand—because Chesterfields have what smokers want. Chesterfield's right combination of American and Turkish tobaccos makes it the smoker's cigarette.

Do you smoke the cigarette that SATISFIES



YEARS OF PAINSTAKING STUDY and research have put Chesterfield far out in front in the blending and preparation of tobaccos to give you a cooler, better-tasting and definitely milder cigarette. (As seen in the new film "TOBACCOLAND, U. S. A.")

# Chesterfield