

# DIES BLASTS TECH

## EL CUSPIDOR

VOLUME XIV Z-742 TEXAS TECHNOLOGICAL COLLEGE, LUBBOCK, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1940 NUMBER 47

### Junior Prom Postponed

#### Postponement Is Mystery

Sorry, gals and boys, but some low down killjoy who hasn't the teeniest weeniest pinch of humor in his whole gangly frame, knocked the props right out from under Junior Prom plans and dashed all the hopes and life long wishes of junior class members into little bits last night when he so ungraciously announced that there would be no prom this year.

The afore mentioned grouch is none other than President Joe W. Gamble who declared with a slap-happy grin pasted across his unmanly looking mug that after conferring with President Jones and Dean Mary W. Doak for several hours and discussing the matter pro and con, side ways and back wards, he and the dean and the president had decided that there should be no dance this year unless, of course, junior class members were willing to make certain changes in plans.

The first necessary change to be inaugurated must be that the annual hop be held at the Cotton Club and no where else. According to Gamble it would be compulsory that there be no charge for admission except one quart of whiskey or a bottle of gin for stags.

#### Hop Halsey Gits Artist Course Nod From Prexy

In cadence with the march of time and in step with the rapid progress of this section the Texas Technological college artist once again forges ahead to bring to Lubbock and the South Plains another masterpiece in the entertainment field.

The artist course committee has announced the signing of Hop Halsey and his Drug Store Cowboys for one performance only. This noted troupe will give its recital on the lawn just south of the Administration Building Saturday just about the time the prairie sun reaches high noon.

An official bulletin issued from the office of the President states that all classes will be dismissed from 12 until 1 o'clock in order that all students may have opportunity to witness a high type of entertainment with a distinct cultural and aesthetic appeal to certain types of people.

In order to make the scene more realistic an eight-foot rail fence will be erected around the lawn. Every one will be admitted free but a nominal fee of \$1.50 will be charged to get out. Students and townspeople alike are urged to turn out in mass to witness this great spectacle.

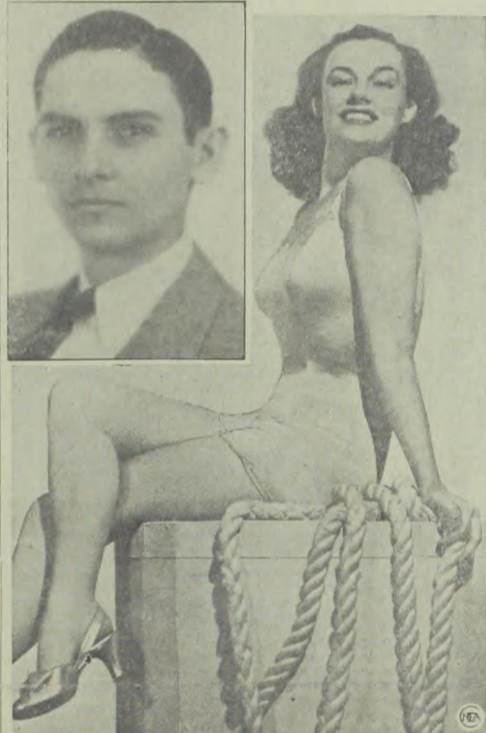
The cowboys come here direct from Mark Halsey number 2.

The artist course is setting a precedent in staging this unique performance because it will be the first time in the history of the school that an artist course audience will be served refreshments. Halsey has definitely announced that each person who enters the rail-fence portal will be served a man-size helping of that good ole Vitamin ice cream.

### Calendar

**TODAY**  
Social clubs, convene along avenue D  
Castro County congregation, 7:30, 220  
Female Scribblers club, 5, 206  
Double-Cross association, 7:30, La Fonda  
Parmer Country Jakes, 7:30, 207  
WAA (Women Are Awful!) dancing bugs, 7 to 8, Gym  
Philosophic Bull session, 7:30, 2627 23rd  
**THURSDAY**  
Upper-class & Freshman YMY-WPWA-FOBPRQ, 7:17, Seaman hall  
Junior Inquisition, 5, Doak hall  
Student High command, 7, 219  
Freshman Dishonor society, 5, Doak hall  
Torture & Bustle, 7, Military building  
**FRIDAY**  
Junior Jitterbug-fest, 9 to 12, Lubbock hotel

#### Cutie And Cutup . . .



Eleanor Holm, much-marrying mermaid, pictured above poised on the pier at Mackenzie Park, arrived in Lubbock today to assist Dr. A. J. Balme in conducting a research section in Family Relations. The young man in Miss Holm's lap cannot be explained. Tentatively identified as Eugene Rainwater, he is usually to be found either "in the laps" or in the hair of visiting celebrities. Mr. Rainwater won a prize last year, but it wasn't for this! Looks scared, doesn't he? He is!

### College Cossacks Massed For Attack On City Dads

Delivery of a stern warning and ultimatum to all citizens of Lubbock, south of twentieth street, east of avenue Q, and north to Abernasty, was delivered yesterday by the council of military commissars, headed by Captain Frank Pettitsky, and upheld by Lieutenant Marshall Voroshiloff Skidmoresky.

Issuing a series of severe demands, Capt. Pettitsky emphasized that full mobilization of the Tech ROTC is now complete, and that at any moment these seven regiments may move against the poorly-trained and ill-equipped police force, which is the only defense of the city.

In announcing the mobilization, and ultimatum, it has been rumored that troops are expected to bring into play the new .03 millimeter guns recently purchased from the huge armament firms of Mark Halsey no. 1, and Sneers, Roarback. It is rumored that a self-firing gun which will hurl tons of dehydrated buffalo chips is being moved up from the Klein-schmidt line, just back of the Aggie barns, but officials have refused to admit its existence. The Cecil Horne hot-air thrower, blasting before it everything in its path, has already been mounted on two super-steel tricycles and moved to the Blue Lantern, latest bump-off fortress on the Avenue.

Demands against the city are listed as following:  
1. An indemnity of 15,000 cases of grade A beer, in payment for recent arrests of prominent campus socialites.  
2. Arrest and imprisonment of all householders convicted of feeding students swiss steak, fried sweet potatoes or meat loaf.  
3. Removal of the State hotel, together with Jimmy's Joint to the corner of College avenue and fourteenth where Lovell hall now stands.

Oppressed minorities of college students—horribly abused and mutilated, have been streaming into college grounds already, telling heart-rending stories of all-treatment by Jewish housemothers. In some instances, students have been covered with large sores, as the result of sheet-burns, being forked for reaching for a second pork chop, or cut with home-made rolls.

FOR RENT: One bedroom, furnished with red plush furniture, feather bed, next to bath. Will let go cheap. Call Prexy C. B. Hones, 1546.

### Two Students To Enter Governors Race This Week

#### Seditious Literature To Be Passed; Shady Campaigns Conducted

Two Tech students have announced their candidacy for the governorship of Texas. Unusual feature of the race is the different type of campaigns these would-be politicians are planning.

Henry Holmes, would-be dictator of Tech campus, is convinced he is the man for the job. He plans to pass out a jig of rum and box of candy to every student on the campus and will pay as many as two thousand students \$10,000 each to pass out gifts of whiskey, chewing tobacco, and doughnuts to the Texas voters. Another duty of these employees will be to kiss all babies (under sixteen). Holmes states that he feels he will win beyond a doubt because he figures if a governor can be elected by passing around the biscuits, he can be elected by his doughnuts and other gifts. He also believes this to be a practical idea because he knows 'de ropes' well enough to net ten million bucks a year out-side of the regular salary of the governor. Holmes promises to have a bar erected in every class room on the campus to relieve the monotony of dry lectures. "If I'm elected the state of Texas will take over all breweries and free beer will be served to anyone at all times."

Garth B. (as in bull) Thomas, campus politician, has stepped out of his sphere of governing on the campus and will sling his hat into the gubernatorial race. Thomas will approach the people from a cultural standpoint and will have Julian Paulian Blitzian and his orchestra to go with him on his campaigns and Mozart's minuet in G will be his theme song. Copies of Milton's Paradise Lost and Dante's Inferno will be passed out to every Texas voter. Thomas believes that due to the law of average he is bound to win in this race because the biscuit eaters won last time. Thomas, who is also president of the pre-law club, promises to establish study clubs in every community in Texas. He will appeal to the Ladies Aid societies to campaign for him.

### Language Studes Find New Tongue

Pig Latin will be the only tongue taught by the foreign language department beginning next semester.

"The other languages are being discarded because they are of no value to graduates," Dr. C. B. Quavis, department head said, "and who wants to study German?" He explained that Spanish is useless because most students say "it's all Greek to them."

Miss Frances Whately said that she was quite pleased with the change because Pig Latin is to versatile and useful. "Pig Latin can be used advantageously in no many cases," she said. "Why just the other day at a meeting of the Ladies Aid, Mrs. Alden and I talked for hours in Pig Latin about the horrible spring ensemble Mrs. Jones was wearing, and the poor soul never did suspicion what we were saying."

### Can You Take It?

Annually EL CUSPIDOR goes screwy, lampooning campus dignitaries and ribbing students and faculty. It has proved a safety valve to staff members who have labored all year with venom stored in their pens. After all this, there will be a return to normalcy and the staff will have unburdened itself of excessive stupidity.

May you all take this issue in the spirit of fun as it is intended. All stories are without reason or fact—except the Alamo club presentation which isn't exactly all "Gene Autry!"

THE STAFF

### Dean Gordon Dives To Pavement To Escape

#### Dies



Martin Dies—Texas' one-man OG PU drove James M. Gordon, Texas Tech dean to suicide by leaping from the fourth floor of the state capitol building in Austin after the dean had been trapped into admitting he was responsible for organization of un-American, subversive elements in the state supported institution. The body will lay in state in the Kremlin, Moscow, Russia.

### Clifford Jones Denies Un-American Activities

AUSTIN, TEX., April 2 (URP)—Congressman Martin Dies exploded a five-year Communist program in Texas Technological college today with buggy-whip accusations against the Lubbock school's president and dean of Arts and Sciences.

The Committee on Un-American activities was in its first day of the Texas Tech investigation, which was nearing its first adjournment when silver-haired Dean James M. Gordon, trapped in a cross-fire of questions, screamed his admittance to Solicitor Dies' charges and hurtled out a second story window of the state capitol.

#### Croaks



Clifford B. Jones

The aged educator was rushed to Brackenridge City hospital here where he completed a tale of cunning Communist propaganda which has been released from Texas Tech since the summer of 1931.

Gordon Leaps  
He collapsed shortly afterwards and had not regained consciousness shortly before midnight. Physicians of the charity ward expressed slight hope for his recovery. They described his injuries as a fractured vertebrae and pelvis.

President Clifford B. Jones was the first witness investigated by Solicitor Dies in this afternoon's opening hearing. The fiery congressman from Orange, Tex., wove a net of circumstantial evidence which completely engulfed feeble denials by the former rancher and banker.

Dies charged that Jones had signed a 30-men-a-year contract with Father Coughlin's Christian Front. Jones, Dies alleged, planned to send 30 ROTC graduates from Texas Tech to the Front's mobilization of storm troopers.

Defense Collapses  
Gordon later admitted that part of the arms confiscated in an FBI raid on the Front in January were from Texas Tech's ROTC unit.

Part of the Jones quizzing included:  
Dies: Did you know the YMCA was operating openly in Tech?  
Jones: Certainly.  
Dies: And you did nothing to end their existence?  
Jones: Nothing. I consider the YMCA an upstanding organization, working to promote ideals of Americanism to the extent of their ability.

Dies: YOU LIE, SIR. Their very name gives them away—Young Men's Communist Association!

Jones heatedly contended he believed the "C" stood for "Christian," but Dies dismissed the defense with a cloud of cigar smoke. Later, Dean James M. Gordon convicted Communist Earl Browder and hire the eastern agitator as Find DIES

### Doak Abdicates To Make Way For Strip Tease Dean

With yesterday's formal abdication of Dean M. W. Doak, Texas Tech's taskmaster of women students, officials announced late last night that Miss Skippy Du Shane was leading a list of 21 candidates for the post.

Interviewed via long distance telephone by an EL CUSPIDOR reporter at her La Maison room in New Orleans, Miss Du Shane said:

"Although I can't say anything officially, I've good reason to believe I'll get the job. You see, I, personally, interviewed members of the Board when I was in Lubbock last fall."

Miss Du Shane was featured with a carnival here last fall. She further stated: "This old 10 o'clock rule in the girls' houses has got to stop."

If they haven't learned to take care of themselves by now, I say college is no place to start. Why, I remember once when I was in I was playing a show in San Diego and a big marine climbed up on the stage and says to me . . . but that's another story."

Miss Du Shane announced her intentions of promoting a bubble dance to raise funds for the AWS. She admitted there would be a certain amount of difficulty in teaching the routine to members of the YWCA chorus.

Gypsy Rose Lee is another candidate for the dean of women's job, but authorities branded her as nothing but a publicity seeker, and said her style was out-moded.

Jane Hill, newly-elected AWS president for 1940-41, told EL CUSPIDOR she would cooperate with Miss Du Shane to the fullest extent.

"I've been wanting to learn a few pointers on pulchritude anyway," she said.

The new dean announced her intention of equipping every room with a navajo blanket and unlocking all windows to the fire escapes.

"What's the use of arousing any fire, if you can't get away with it," she explained.

"Naturally, we'll have to have some rules around the dormitory itself," she continued, "so I'm going to appoint Miss Joyce Stone as counselor, advisor and custodian of the girls. I think she understands their problems better than anyone else."

"We will permit girls to entertain young men in their rooms so long as they don't overdo it. Those girls have got to study their other lessons some, you know."

Miss Du Shane intimated she would expel Mrs. Elizabeth Young from her current position in the dormitory as women's social director.

"She's been around too long to dispose of her completely," the new dean said, "but I think we can tuck her away as a telephone operator or maid—anything so long as she doesn't get in the way. I've got a lot of changes to make around this dump and I've got my own ways of doing it."

FOR SALE: A bicycle by an old maid with a flat tire. Call 1286 or come and inspect it personally at El Cuspidor office.

### Guy Given Tech's Highest Degree

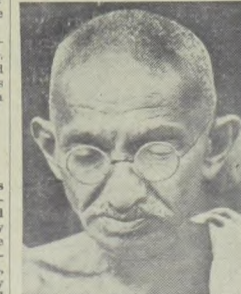
Cholly "Fat Stuff" Guy, who made 1939 history by the cracking "For hevvin'" sake, say something about me!" was awarded a Honorary DP (Doctor of Poppycock) Degree Monday.

"We feel," smirked T. Gaston, ME, "that Cholly has justified this honor by his reconsideration of stopping news of Texas Tech in his Lubbock Daily Blast after having been repeatedly scooped by EL CUSPIDOR reporters. It was generous of him, and the college must show its appreciation."

Cholly appeared as candidate for the degree attired in regulation cellophane gown with a garland of beer cans upon his brow.

For years a director of Tech's policy, Cholly has been legally ordained as a faculty member. He announced plans for abolishing the journalism department, heading Ambassador Cromwell, raising poll taxes, legalizing lynchings, breaking Maury Maverick on the wheel, firing the government department and seating W. Lee O'Daniel as Propaganda Minister.

### Sheet-Winder



The faculty of Texas Tech has added another brilliant mind. Mahatma Gandhi arrives from India to take over his position as instructor in a course to be offered here this term. The course is that of the correct way of winding sheets about the body.

### Sighs!



DEAN DU SHANE

### We Want War . . .

WHAT THIS country needs is a first-class war. Not one in which opponents are beleaguered by pamphlets, but one in which every red-blooded American can get a 50-50 chance of showing the world he has "guts," even if he has to spread them over 40 acres of shell-ripped terrain to prove it.

In the inimitable words of J. Wellington Davis, Tech professor, a race "tends to stagnate when they cease firing and take up the habits of dealing exclusively in cream puffs, soda crackers and malted milk." The survival of the fittest theory is as true today as it was yesterday, but as long as our pussilanimous, insouciant, nonchalant, supine, indifferent, phlegmatic, lackadaisical statesmen continue to remain unmoved by the cry of American youth for blood-letting, our country will abound with sewing circles, book reviewers, leagues for peace, temperance, morals and other un-American organizations.

We want to fight. We don't care who, but from the way the European war is going, we would like to throw our weight with Hitler's grand army. They are tough, and that's the way Americans should be. Mr. Chamberlain couldn't fight his way out of an oxygen tent, even with that umbrella, and the greatest disgrace next to not fighting at all would be to align ourselves with such a figure.

Congressmen should forget old age pensions and concentrate on getting rid of our youth. That, worthy in itself, would provide jobs for the old. Two-for-one, that's a bargain on any counter!

### Robbed Again!

STUDENTS are being robbed of their right to secure an education, and the thief is the Tech faculty.

Pseudo teachers and so-called educators are making things too easy for the student body. Examinations are so mild that they exert only a feeble tax upon collegiate initiative. Class time is frequently wasted by buffoonery and fruitless moments of levity. In all departments laxity prevails. A state of lethargy has settled over all divisions. Faculty members thumb their noses at responsibility, and have become so lazy that tests are almost ignored. Classes are often dismissed early so that an errant professor may enjoy an extra moment of relaxation. Work has become a forgotten activity in local collegiate circles.

Besides their gross neglect of academic assignments, faculty members are far too lenient in classroom regulation. Students are allowed too many privileges and are encouraged to take their studies lightly. Assignments are too short, and the list of reference books are limited.

The only progressive group on the campus, the Home Economics division, has realized the fruitlessness of this erratic supervision and have offered a comprehensive solution. They point out that Tech's scholastic rating is below average and recommend that grades of each student be raised so that he will stand nearer the head of his class. Furthermore they have advanced the commendable plan of convening classes two hours for seven days a week. Students will be compelled to study each assignment for at least four hours. Frivolity and capricious capers will be completely eliminated from class rooms. Any professor who aspirates a "joke" will be fined \$10 and thrown into the city bastille for two weeks.

Thus, THE CUSPIDOR urges the student body to support the reform so that each collegian will garner full remunerations from his pedantic activity. Work and study must become the paramount factors on Tech campus.

Another Smart Guy  
**Review 'Gone' . . .**  
 HERE IS something Ed Burch of my home town paper sends in to all youse Gone with the Windows:  
 "Katherine Scarlett O'Hara was our shero. A winsome winch with a figger like a marble statue and a head as hard. Gerald O'Hara was her pa. By nature he was most animal-like. Proud as a peacock, he roared like a lion and rode like a dog-and-pony show. After Sherman came he was crazy as a bed-bug. Anyhow, Scarlett was in love with Ashley Wilkes, who was in love with his cousin, Melaine, who was in love with Ashley, and so they were married. (Ashley and Melaine, in case you're getting confused.) This irritated Scarlett no end and so, in quick succession, she married for spite and cash, respectively, a couple of fellers whose names we didn't get. But then, neither did Scarlett for long.  
 "The other major characters were Rhett Butler, Belle Watling and a colored lady exactly like the one on the flapjack box. Rhett, who was somehow strangely reminiscent of Clark Gable, was a cross between Jesse James and Little Boy Blue. If Rhett had joined the Lost Cause in the second reel instead of after intermission, the Confederacy would have won the war . . . And Belle. You'd have loved Belle. Everybody did. During the siege of Atlanta only three things were running—Belle's place, Prissy's nose and the laundry that kept Rhett's white suits snow-white.  
 "Melaine's baby arrived about the same time Sherman did. Both were equally welcome to Scarlett. It was, so far as our painstaking research has revealed, the first baby ever born in Technicolor.  
 "Anyway, the South lost the war again in the picture (what could you expect with a lot of Yankee producers?) and Scarlett married Rhett to get even with him. Their married life was just like sitting in hellfire and listening to the heavenly choir. Finally after Melaine died Scarlett realized that she didn't love Ashley but Rhett. Scarlett was as changeable as a baby's underwear. However, Rhett had had enough of her foolishness and when she told him, he says, 'Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn.' Neither, by this time, did the audience. They were glad to see the end, their own having become number than somewhat."  
 —Dalton (Ga.) Citizen

### Young Is Young . . .

This is to commend and praise and thank Mrs. Elizabeth Young, jovial social director of the Women's dormitory.

Mrs. Young has always co-operated in every way with the young men of the college to insure a better time by all students.

Since 1934, Mrs. Young has encouraged all girls to stay out until at least 3 o'clock.

"This is a fairly conservative hour," Mrs. Young pointed out. "Of course, many of the more attractive girls do much better and get in only in time to have their breakfast served in bed by NYA maids."

This brings to mind another of the extra services the dormitory offers. In no other dormitory in the United States is the service as good. Maids, two to each girl, lay out clothing and assist coeds in dressing, as well as doing laundry and pressing.

Mrs. Young also pointed out that two radios are furnished in every room. "Often girls are attracted together who really have very different tastes especially in music. To keep everybody happy, we just provide two radios. Of course there are some pessimistic souls who say this makes them more unhappy than happy, but after all, one can't please everyone, can one?"

Mrs. Young also "mothers" all the coeds who live in the dorm. Loved by all the girls, she is their confidant. All troubles are poured into her willing ears. Advice on how to handle the boy friend is asked of her.

"You'd be surprised," cooed one blond miss, "what GOOD advice can she give too. I think (now don't repeat this to anyone) that Mrs. Young had QUITE a lot of experience when she was young. Why, one time she chided me for coming in at 12 o'clock and disturbing the rats and said that never was she guilty of such conduct. She said in her day, gals were really gals—I think she meant in the same way men are men."

"Honestly, I hung my head in shame. But I've mended my ways now . . . I never get in until 3:30. Yes, Mrs. Young has really been an inspiration to me."

Tech should rightly be proud of such a woman in the position of social director. No other school of this size, larger or smaller can boast such a person. EL CUSPIDOR salutes Mrs. Young.

**Hail To Thee!**  
 AT THIS mournful season of the year it behooves the staff of EL CUSPIDOR to rally round our tottering administration and bolster it with honied words of encouragement.

They have been wonderful and magnanimous. Naturally, one in the position of administrator cannot advance any new ideas without being branded a Communist. So our regime is to be congratulated on its forbearance and integrity of spirit which made them refrain from saying anything—new or old—which might lead to a permanent blot upon the unblemished escutcheon of Texas Tech.

And our faculty. Those delightful pedantics, born to bloom but stymied in the mire of tradition of a 15-year old institution, have flourished about admirably. But students love it. After a hard night of playing, nothing is more refreshing or conducive to serious meditation as an hour under the placid and harmless beamings of professors.

The only college in the United States without a school spirit—a nefarious device imposed in some quarters to expend surplus energy—Texas Tech's administration and faculty have combined to present to our favored students the acme of all Utopias; a place where peace and quiet come—where not one heretical idea bursts forth to disturb our tranquility—where students bask in the reflection of their own ignorance. Ah!

Sleep on, oh happy dreamers! May thy ideas be as infrequent as your salary increases.

**Potpouri**  
 Seventeen Ohio convicts have received certificates for completion of Ohio State University extension courses.

The University of Wisconsin was the first American college to have courses in Scandinavian languages.

Brown University's swimmers have won the New England Intercollegiate meet for eight consecutive years.

WSU, radio station of the State University of Iowa, is on the air 2,496 hours per year.

Glennville State Teachers College basketball teams have traveled more than 250,000 miles in the past 14 years.

**Answer To Horn Hall Prayers . . .**

Editors and Staff:  
 Editor: S. J. [Name]  
 Managing Editor: [Name]  
 Business Manager: [Name]  
 Circulation Manager: [Name]  
 Advertising Manager: [Name]  
 Correspondents: [List of names]  
 Contributors: [List of names]

### 15 Reasons Why This Column Is Read With Voracity

#### JOINER



**SCOOP**, quarter of the one-half team of radio felons, sponsored by Chas. A. Guy and his local Amarillo Daily News. Scoop is a graduate of Air Lane University where he was a polished student in Obnoxious 221. For the past five years he has been experimenting in sending the sense of smell by radio. Reports from West Texas radio fans report astonishing success.

#### And . . .



**SNOOP**, co-conspirator with Scoop in stinking up Texas ether. He was born, it is alleged, but confirmation is lacking. His juvenile chatter and propensities for "swaddling-clothes" diplomacy has made him a subject of experiment among sociologists and psychologists. He is a graduate of Mother Goose Academy, Bunkum, Me, and came to West Texas during the 1930 grasshopper plague.

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Authentic statistics compiled by J. O. Ellsworth tell us that approximately 25,000,000 of the 1,500 Texas Tech heifers have their men of the hour up a tree. Can it be Sprink?

### Davis And Boone Moon Along Sunny Mediterranean Waters

Ah, Spring! and an old man's and woman's thoughts immediately turn to fancies of—what shall we say, marriage? Why not, because such is the true case of Margie Boone and little Bill Davis. It all came about suddenly, after a brief and hurried courtship of twenty years, when the bride was completely swept off her feet and carried off to a foreign land to say the "I do's." (After all, it isn't every woman who gets to go abroad on a freighter!)

Yes, they were married on the shores of the Mediterranean, just before both romantically fell into the sea. The sharks having thrown them back, they joined the rest of the bridal party at Cairo where an Egyptian ceremony was in order, as shown by the map. March 17th brought a high wind, perfect for the pole vaults of each of the party across the gnashing waters of the Nile. Gad, what a day, but they made it (they had to, what would I have done for a story if they hadn't?), isn't it fitting that the characters should have chosen the Holy land for their troop? But that's neither here nor there.

Came the dawn of April 1, 1960, and after what seemed an endless trek across the Sierra desert, the party, with tongues at half mast, arrived at Shawpur. All natives turned out to welcome the intruders, but went back into their caves when they noted the length of American dresses. (It seems that sarongs are all "the go" now in Egypt). Ah, but it was hot, and by this time it was no uncommon sight to see the undaunted bride carrying her little adorer on her back; touching thought.

(I'm getting tired; wish they'd skip into Teneran and end up this ordeal of a globe trot). Well, what ya' know, they are there. (The powers of a journalist, no doubt). Note from the map that three days were spent with the dear old Tenerans, nice people the Tenerans, and sooooooo handsome; sooooooo handsome, in fact that Mrs. Davis discovered a very unsuspecting Teneran to snake with, but as is the case in the Holy land, legal snaking is allowed, and Mr. D. turned the tables and did a little snaking himself. Pretty cute kids, those Tenerans. Say, who changed the subject, anyway? Getting back to the facts, April 24 ended the cross-nation tour and climbing gracefully into their sailboat, the 158 members of the bridal party are happy to claim their citizenship in America.

Latest reports (confirmed, at that) are that Mrs. D.—is on her way to Reno, of all places. We never would have thought it. Well, Bill, we can't say you didn't try!

### Theatres Bow To Demands Of Students For Luxury

Special To EL CUSPIDOR (URP)—Completion of the extensive remodeling of the eight Lubbock theatres has been announced by the managements. Special features, including lighting, sound and equipment for perfuming the screen, have been installed, according to Artie Crites, manager of the Palace and Lindsey, Kenneth Taylor, manager of the Broadway and Lyric, Bearden and Smith, managers of the Tech and Arcadia, and Randall Jones, manager of the Texan and Cactus.

Of special interest is the installation of a sound proof box which is located in an advantageous position in each of the theatres for the pleasure of Ernest Victor Joiner, editor of the Texas Technological publication, EL CUSPIDOR. The box in the Broadway, glass enclosed, is appointed with furniture of the Swedish modern trend, upholstered in red plush. Curtains of gold cloth have been provided to insure privacy and make the Editor less conspicuous.

A loud speaking system has been installed in each of the theatres to allow Mr. Joiner to express his opinion on the picture being shown.

These improvements have been added to favor Mr. Joiner's personal idiosyncrasy against pop corn munchers and peanut crackers. The managements also announced that all advertisement

### "I Take Thee"—1500 Miles!



Miss Joyce Squires  
 Tech Adviser

Regular  
**\$1.00 Hose**  
 Crepe-twist  
 2-thread  
 Now 67c

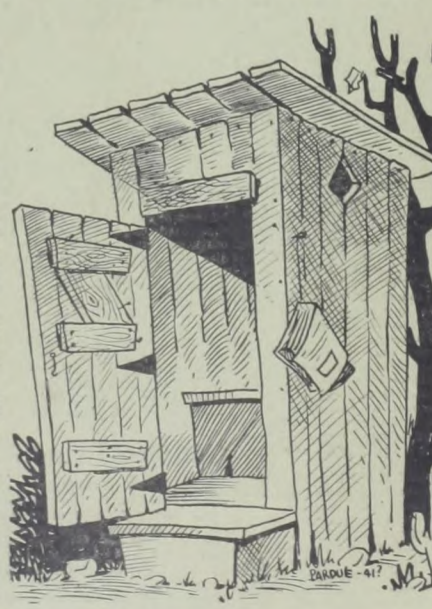
Gaiety  
 Peppy  
 Flirtatious

Swing  
 Chic

Owing to a special purchase we are able to offer your price for one week.

**Paul Barrier**  
 INCORPORATED

1017 Broadway Phone 213



Vandalism in Horn hall Sunday night exceeded budget expectations. Inner tubes were burned in all rest rooms, making them untenable. Aid was rushed to the campus from FHA and WPA authorities in this district. The temporary above will be pressed into service until fumigation and remodeling of damaged quarters are effected. Bill Hamm, Eugenia Harper, George Beggs III and Harry Woody are being held for investigation by local cossacks.

# Thousands Try For Woo-Pitching Team; Stangel Will Be Coach

After a lengthy meeting in an unnamed downtown hotel last night, the athletic council of Texas Tech announced four additions to the intercollegiate athletic curriculum for the approaching school year.

Topping the list of new sports was woo-pitching. Wenzel Louis Stangel, chairman of the group, said that Tech would have a woo-pitching team second to none in the nation and that he personally would coach the squad, thus saving the state the expense of hiring a new member for the coaching staff.

### Tryouts Conducted

No expense to assure the Crimson Cuties of the finest love-making squads in the nation, or throughout the world, would be spared, Stangel said. Tryouts for the team, in which anyone, male or female, who regarded themselves as likely candidates for the team could participate, will be held continually on the campus.

Every member of the team will receive \$150 per month, plus all expenses. Team membership will be six boys and six girls—that is for intercollegiate competition. Every student in school will be on some team for intramural competition.

### Everyone Is Here

So overjoyed was the student body at the announcement that the council refused to reveal what the other three new sports would be, saying that there probably would be no participants anyway, since everybody would be engaged in the old woo-pitching game.

Immediately after the announcement, Stangel called the first workout for the team. It was conducted last night from 10 o'clock until some hour early this morning (this reporter was too tired to look at a clock) in the lounge of Mrs. "Adolf" Young's filly barn, with the overflow using the spacious lawns in front for a practice field.

### Daniel Does Best

Many likely candidates for the intercollegiate team were revealed after the first practice session. Lois Marie Daniel, former student who re-enrolled immediately after the announcement, appears at present to be the best bet for the girls' side of the team. Her abilities of endurance and emotion were outstanding.

No one boy gained clear-cut favoritism in the race for the six positions on the Crimson Cutie squad. Among the outstanding candidates were Keith Axline, Dexy Sudduth, Gene Rainwater, Henry Holmes, Holt Waldrep and Frank Dallas.

### Parker, Parris And Terry Swap Jobs; All Pleased

Bill Parker, publicity director for Texas Tech athletics, will accept a position as sports editor of the Lubbock Avalanche-Journal and will begin work in his new capacity immediately, he announced yesterday.

Citing the fact that newspaper work was the most lucrative field in America and that pay was rising fast in all branches, Parker said he was more than glad to get a job.

Collier Parris, formerly sports editor of the downtown newspaper, left Lubbock yesterday for New York where he will become manager of the New York Giants, professional baseball team. Parris

Soon after the announcement that Tech would have a woo-pitching team, hundreds of uniform-manufacturing concerns swamped the athletic council with requests to furnish the official uniform for the squad. Finally selected was the one above. Colors will be a flaming crimson for the boys' section and a brilliant green for the girls.

Captain Stangel said uniforms would be worn by team members at all times, as symbol of the honor conferred on them. Similar uniforms will be provided for intramural teams. Captains of all teams will have a special uniform so that they may be recognized.

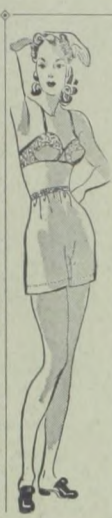
### Spears Will Shoot Injured Athletes

Red Raiders athletes who are injured in practice or competition in the future will be taken to Memorial Park cemetery and summarily shot, Lewis Spears, trainer of the team, said yesterday.

In justifying the action, Spears said that he was tired of doctoring knees, elbows, heads, shoulders and eye-teeth of athletes "who never were worth a damn for nothing and never will be."

gained a nation-wide reputation for managing baseball clubs when he replaced Hack Miller for a night here two years ago. Lubbock won, and since then Parris has been known as the only manager in America with a perfect record for victories.

Horace Stoneham, president of the New York club, said he was greatly influenced by his remarkable record in offering him the job that Bill Terry had held since 1933. Terry had resigned to become a sports writer on a New York daily.



### Raze Gym Is Dowell's Cry; Mule Barn To Be Burned

Texas Tech's mule barn, located on the northeast side of the campus and commonly called the gymnasium, will be razed immediately, Gwynn Dowell, athletic manager, said yesterday. It will not be replaced.

Texas Tech does not need a gym, Dowell stated in announcing the forthcoming action. Plans to secure funds for the construction of a new gymnasium were abandoned.

"Nobody likes to play anyway," Dowell said, "so why have a gymnasium. The present structure is just in the way, so we are razing it to make way for a new home economics building. In the future all physical education classes will be coeducational and will meet from 9 to 12 o'clock at night at any convenient spot on the campus, thus obviating necessity for a gymnasium."

Other players scattered over the campus indiscriminately, looking for girls and suckers to furnish whiskey. Anyone answering either description is requested to report to Cawthon immediately.

### Cawthon Cancels Spring Grid Drills

Playful Pete Cawthon yesterday announced cancellation of spring football drills. Football practice will be discontinued permanently at Texas Tech, he said, adding that in his opinion drills were completely unnecessary.

"Beginning right now we are going to give the game back to the boys. Everybody knows the boys don't like to practice, so to please the boys we are going to practice. That way the players will be happy and will play much better."

"I don't think any school can beat us next year. I have given my boys instructions to go courting every night, drink all the whiskey they can lay hands on and eat just what they please so long as it is sweet."

His announcement was met with great joy. Ty Bain immediately headed for the filly barn to report to Eileen Crosby that now she could enjoy his company 24 hours a day instead of just 18 hours and 23 minutes.

Other players scattered over the campus indiscriminately, looking for girls and suckers to furnish whiskey. Anyone answering either description is requested to report to Cawthon immediately.

### Pete Cawthon Quits; Will Be New TSCW Dance Coach

Peter Willis "Sissy" Cawthon, chief chorus girl of the Texas Tech Crimson Cuties for the last century and a half, announced his resignation from that position last night. He will become head of the ballet dancing department at Texas State College for Women, beginning in June.

Cawthon was an outstanding football official when he came to Tech sometime in the 18th century (records fail to reveal the exact date of his first employment here) but after fifty years of producing mediocre football eleven he turned his professional attention to what had been his lifetime hobby and thereafter Tech became known for his outstanding ballet dancing teams. One hundred thirty three thousand seven hundred thirteen of his graduates are now dance coaches at various high schools and colleges over the nation. Many are employed in foreign countries, such as New York, Hollywood and London.

"Ah, suttinly hate to leave Texas Tech aftuh mah long connection heah," he told an EL CUSPIDOR reporter last night, "but TSCW has made me such a generous offer Ah just couldn't turn it down. As head ballet coach there I will

receive room and board for myself and all mah 42 children. In addition, Ah will be provided with a harem of beautiful co-eds. "Thuh opportunities for advancement theah will be great. Ah am suah Ah am making no mistake in accepting."

Fans everywhere, on the campus, in downtown Lubbock and in Whiteface have expressed their sorrow at the approaching departure of the beloved coach. Bill Wood, former sports editor of EL CUSPIDOR, aptly expressed sentiments of all when he told this re-

porter last night: "It is indeed a great loss to Tech to lose Cawthon. A man of such gentleness, such kindness, so well beloved by all who knew him just cannot be replaced overnight. His mastery of his favorite art—ballet dancing—will be sorely missed here at Tech for thousands of centuries to come."

### TSCW Overjoyed

Authorities at TSCW were overjoyed at securing him for his new position. Miss Amy Appletree, octogenarian protector of the morals of all young co-eds there gave out this statement:

"Here at TSCW, we are certainly happy that we have secured such an outstanding man as our new ballet coach. For many years we have envied Tech in the possession of so graceful, so accomplished a man. We are indeed gratified to obtain his services."

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# Alamo Club Holds Formal Annual Presentation Tuesday

## Pledges Presented In Traditional Rituals

Rites Read Under Stars In Deserted Fields

In the appropriate setting of a deserted cotton patch six miles east of Lubbock, the Alamo club, Tech secret political organization, held its first formal presentation last Tuesday night. The color scheme was a bright yellow interspersed here and there with bits of green, coming from such pledges as Dexie Suddeth and Edward Kidd.

The organization motto "We Stuff'em" (referring to a pernicious habit of stuffing ballot boxes at student elections) swung prominently from a mesquite bush. All members were dressed in the traditional organization symbol, the cross and double cross of yellow sacking worn across the breast.

Highlight of the affair was the hanging in effigy of Joe Alford, deadily and successful political adversary of the "boys."

From time to time cheers swept the queer assemblage as such able politterits sounded off in Arch Lambian phrases about this and that. Ralph Hooks, admirer and stooge of Lee Byrd (who fancies himself a speaker) drew a laugh when the beer keg from which he

was speaking collapsed. Hooks, vacant face gleaming from his oration again sank into his usual permanent alcoholic state.

The meeting finally broke up when Paul Redding refused to cut Byrd in on the proceeds of the robbery of a blind beggar whom they had assaulted downtown just before the meeting.

Members attending were: Bill Parks, Bryan Williams, Pinky Ellis, Rex Rose, Lee Byrd, Frank Soltier, Paul Redding, George Musick, Ralph Hooks, Rolli Herald, A. Frank Fisher, Wayne (Big Dough) Smith.

Pledges present were: Edward (you can't pin nuttin' on me) Kidd, Dexie (I ain't handsome) Suddeth. Alumni back for training were: Charlie Raliff, Wilnot Eaton, Hop Halsey, Arch Lamb, Jimmie Huffman, Burgess Dixon.

## Social Elite Of Campus Presented In Brilliant Ceremonial



Ed "You Can't Pin Nuttin' On Me" Kidd, won the editorship of EL CUSPIDOR for next year through efforts of the machine. Hobby, crushing small children's spines and pushing over old ladies into puddles of mud.



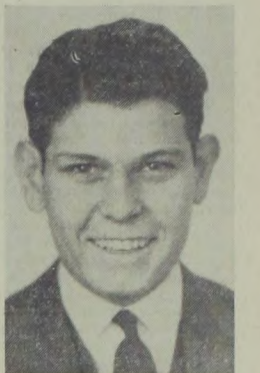
Frank R. Spitzer, 1940-41 business manager of La Ventana, is the new Alamo "jefe de finance." He automatically received the position upon his election to the office of business manager in the Spring elections.



Rolli "Rollekin' Rollo The Rovin' Reporter And Man With The Newspaper Name" Herald, official Alamo photographer and errand boy, makes history by taking shots of people in unconstitutional poses for blackmail purposes.



A. Frankfurter Fisher, alias "Stokowski," pillar of the Alamo house and member of the Inner Circle, last night assumed his genealogical alias and lifted his baritone voice in the rendition of "Why Should I Give You A Big Sigh, When A Pig Sty Will Bring You Across."



A. J. Kemp initiate Alamo member and embryo material for future inconoclastic maneuvers. Shuddered at initiation ceremonies last night, but will eventually obtain cast-iron stomach and d one-track mind of all true Alamoers.

## Bahm Conducting Mating Studies

According to a study made of the personalities of prominent figures on the campus by the class in marriage, currently being taught by Dr. A. J. Bahm, the following couples were selected ideal mates, Dean Mary W. Doak and Dr. O. A. Kinchen. Dean Doak's organization plus Kinchen's genius would make the union ideal according to the survey. Miss Elizabeth West and Dr. A. B. Cunningham would be perfect mates because Cunningham is the only one permitted to smoke in the library, and according to the class the only happy basis for marriage between a pipe smoking man and his wife is tolerance on the wife's part.

"Be Happy" The class conducted a survey of the opinions of outstanding campus figures of their idea on "How to be Happy, Though Married." Professor Cecil Horne: "Beat your wife every morning before breakfast." Dean James G. Allen: "Never allow a woman the last word." Dean Margaret W. Weeks: "Never serve a man a good meal, and always make him wash the dishes." Prof. D. William Alden: "Lock the wife in a dark closet every day for three hours." Miss Bonnie K. Dysart: "It is good psychology to serve your husband cold coffee every morning and hide his morning paper." In opposition to Miss Dysart, Dr. A. W. Evans states, "Never speak to your wife in the morning, and retire immediately behind the paper at the breakfast table. On no occasion should a husband answer his wife's frivolous morning chatter."

## College Night Club Opens In New Library

"The Techman," popular night club opened Monday night on the third floor of the Library, with Dean James M. Gordon, acting as master of ceremonies. It was decided that the student body did not have sufficient amusement facilities, so the library will remain open all night for the benefit of those who wish to keep pace with newest dance steps. All books have been moved to the basement to make room for a bar on the third floor.

Highlight of the evening was a multiple fan dance by Dean Mary W. Doak, Miss Elizabeth West and Dean Margaret W. Weeks. Music was furnished by A. B. Cunningham's orchestra, composed of the members of the English department. A provocative strip tease act was done by Onelda Kennedy, member of the English staff. Dean Adams did an imitation of Bill Robinson, which brought down the house. Julien Paul Blitz, rendered a special arrangement of "The Beer Barrel Polka" with sound effects.

A near riot was caused by a fight between Ernest Joiner and Snoop 'n' Scoop. Though outnumbered, Ernest held his own until joined by EL CUSPIDOR staff. Quiet was restored when the brawlers were thrown out by Dr. Alan M. Strout, bouncer of the new night spot.

According to official announcement there will be no further studying in the library and the staff has been employed in mixing drinks and carrying them up to the dance floors.

## We Too!!



W. Lee Byrd, Grand Wizard of Alamo, diplomatic chief and minister plenipotentiary of the club, lead his organization to victory in the Spring elections. Byrd is also director of the division of murder for money.



Marie Shook, leader of the Alamo's Auxiliary of the Alamo, served tea last night at the reception with appropriately charged sticks of nitroglycerine, garnished with sticks of pink and blue dynamite.

## Cawthon Has Plan To Pay Players, Yet Raise Funds

Visions of a Texas Tech athletic expansion never before equaled by an American college arose last night with Willy Willis Cawthon's streamlined subsidization program for future Red Raider athletes.

Charges of paying collegiate athletes have long echoed through portals of big-time schools but few test cases actually have been proved.

Last night Head Coach Cawthon sent for an EL CUSPIDOR reporter and proudly announced that not only had he decided to come right out and subsidize Texas Tech athletics, but that his program solved the long-needed Raider expansion dreams.

Cawthon's plan is simple, albeit one of extended possibilities.

"We is going to pay the fust and secon string men \$75 a month," he announced. "The thud and fowth team men will get \$50 a month. Nachu, we is going to pay ALL the athletes—football, basketball, baseball, tennis and

track."

Then to amplify his athletic expansion program, Coach Cawthon went further into the discussion.

"They is a lot of things we needs badly out heah. We got to have a new gymnasium, and a baseball park and a golf course and a new field house."

"Well, Ah has got that figured out, too. Heah's weah we stah taking the dough IN. We will chawge athletes a fine every time they makes a bad play, and if they turns out like last year's club, we should be able to start work on the field house by the end of football season."

"Eveh time one of Buri's basketball playahs misses a crisp shot, ah is going to change him ten pucent of his original monthly salary. Eveh time Charley Dvoreck misses a block, ah is going to fine him ten pucent, and so on."

Cawthon further stated there was a small matter of accepting at Tech only those athletes from the richer families.

## Secret Weddings Are Disclosed!

Marriage licenses recorded in campus clerks office reveal that many secret marriages have taken place within the past week.

Donald Meek Murphy and Johnnie (oh, Johnny) McCreary,

Maurice Goodpasture and Ruth Horn,

Johnny Phillips and Lucille Robinson,

Maurice Pool and Ruth Pirtle,

Bob Lockard and Agnes True,

Keith Axline and Mozelle Craddock,

Willus Bledsoe and Doris LaRue Stapleton,

Eddie Kidd and Mary Latch,

Paul Redding and Carolyn Thomas,

Dr. Walter J. Howard and Edna Lyles,

Jack Hightower and Mabel Irwin.

## Academic Animosity Annuls Building Big Bastille

At a meeting of the Texas Tech faculty held tonight, Geology Instructor Waldo S. Glock offered the suggestion that this college sponsor and construct its own guardhouse.

According to the imminent scholar, his plan would relieve the currently congested condition at the city of Lubbock Jail, and would elevate Tech to an outstanding and leading position among southwestern institutions. Proposed plans

call for a six-story edifice of concrete and steel to be erected adjacent to Horn Hall, this location

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facilitating transportation of culprits. The meeting was thrown into an uproar when Richard A. Studhalter accused Glock of introducing the plan for purpose of furthering personal interests. Studhalter charged that if the college build a private jail, Glock's wife would be unable to check up on her husband's whereabouts. Voting will be held at the next meeting.

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N'ya, N'ya said the little fox-- YOU CAN'T CATCH ME ANYWHERE EXCEPT at WYLIE'S DRUG These hot and hotter Mid-Spring days STOP!

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# Kinchen And Dysart Go Off Deep End--Hitched To You!

## Slap-Happy Profs Go Domestic In Big Way

Midst a spectacular array of floral offerings and gifts, two prominent Techsters were married yesterday afternoon in one of the loveliest weddings of the spring season. Miss Bonnie K. Dysart was the bride of Dr. O. A. Kinchen in a double-ring ceremony at the First Methodist church. The Reverend I. Sawyer Foote officiated.

## Mrs. Whitt Files For Divorce, Etc.

Official records of the 99th District court yesterday revealed Mrs. Mary Whitt had filed suit for divorce against her husband of two months naming Daphene Hutchings as co-respondent. Specific charge was alienation of affections.

Handling the case for the plaintiff was Ann Coleman, able assistant of G. V. Pardue, Jr., prominent attorney. Henry Holmes is attorney for the defendant, having some designs upon Miss Hutchings himself (He's quite an artist). Testimony in the case will reveal that the last moonlit night in March Miss Hutchings lured him away with her Ben Hur perfume (his wife said he hadn't Ben Hur since). The suit further set forth that Mr. Whitt, who had been partaking of the flowing bowl too freely

friend of the bride, was maid of honor, and Dr. Truman W. Camp was best man. Glamorous R. I. Lockard and Casey Fine were ushers.

The bride was gowned in white satin and carried a bridal bouquet of tiger lilies and bachelor buttons. The maid-of-honor was dressed in shell pink chiffon and carried a bouquet of calliflowers.

After their honeymoon trip to Whiteface, the couple will be at home at 2406 Main. Mrs. Kinchen has resigned her position on the teaching staff and has enrolled for extension courses in home economics.

The couple, prominent in campus affairs, have been members of the college faculty for several years. Dr. Kinchen is a history professor and Mrs. Kinchen is associate professor of the wiles of psychology.

And Catherine Dillard's sky blue hat which resembles a graceful overgrown mushroom was the prettiest one at the Christian church last Sunday.

Jane Prickett's new polished hardwood barrel is causing no end of comment. With papa on the WPA, Jane finds this the most convenient article of apparel. Our guess is, however, that her real reason for wearing it is that it appeals to the rusty—pardon me—I mean Silvey Keys.

Mary Dallam's scarlet halter skirt doesn't bother her at all when she jitters at the avenue hang-outs. Finding it too confining for the polka and such, she has adopted the Charleston. Have you seen her? And then, There's P. Z. Butcher (the Fort Worth cut-up) with her little brown sailor balanced precariously on the bridge of her nose. Her eyes struggle to peak around each side of the brim. But, then, my

### COED'S CORNER

## Wherein Nothing Is Said As Usual

Beautiful spring fashions displayed in this uncertain weather reveal Tech coed's new interests. Take for example, the multi-colored strong in which Marie Shook was draped last Saturday at the gala affair at Buffalo Springs. Splashes of color on the mauve sandy beach made a lovely picture. Here we are reminded of John Amos Wright's favorite expression in New Orleans, "Nobody better lookie at my little Shookie!" Oh well . . .

Have you seen the new tassel skirt which Marilyn Fry is wearing these days? With silken threads of purple, blue and yellow fluttering daintly from waist to knee, she lends a bit of the Hawaiian to our drab circle.

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all the house work until his wife received her first raise. Then a maid will be hired, but she is not to invade the kitchen, which is Ramsey's own private domain and joy.

"We think this arrangement will work out fine. After all, there was no sense in having two earners and no homemaker in one family and my fiancée is quite set in her ways, so I gave over and made the change," Ramsey said.

"Some of my male friends were inclined to think I was turning in to a sissy when I first began this work, but I have since convinced them, and became convinced myself, that the work of a wife . . . as good as one as I'm going to be . . . is no 'snap,'" Ramsey added with a shy smile.

## Sissybritches Is Home Ec Major

Word has been received on reliable authority that Gerald Ramsey, arts and sciences student of Lockney, is studying how to become a housewife.

Ramsey is taking institutional management but says the institution he has in mind to manage is a home or the little cottage with the white picket fence and the green shutters.

Reason for Ramsey's decision in this matter was his engagement to Blanche Powell, engineering student. While the little woman is out building bridges and bringing in the bacon or the staff of life, Ramsey will be at home baking beans and making strawberry shortcake, a delicacy in which he excels.

Ramsey stated that he would do

## Phi U Fizzes Up Fuzzy Initiation Ceremony

Poison ivy blossoms symbolize spring, and spring brings on the initiation of Phi Upsilon Omicron's new members; therefore, by the process of substitution, poison ivy is the emblem of Phi U initiation. Services were held in the Home Economics Tea Room Saturday.

A dinner followed the program entitled, Seven Phi Us Are Born. Welcoming address was given by Agnes Hicks, who made it sweet. Betty Savage, a brand new member, came back at her with, A Young One Responds. Louise McCrummen and Bennett Benson then gave a duet of Lullaby to the Sibblings. Mrs. Christine Henslee spoke at length on Phi U Grows in College. After College What? was the subject of speech by Lilla Alred.

New members are Betty Savage, Juanita Myers, Christine Hopkins, Louise Ohlenbush, Mrs. Neva Bavousett, Ruth Ford and Lucille Lloyd.

Old members include Bennet Benson, Geraldine Conner, Mary Eleanor Diggs, Alma Rhea Eades, Mary Karthryn Gunter, Mrs. Christine Henslee, Mrs. Agnes Hicks, Argen Hix, Maretta Halloway, Helen Lytle, Louise McCrummen, Dorothy McCristian, Laverne McWhirter, Annie Faye Miller, Alice Rorex, Marie Shook, Fern Smith, Ernestine Storey, Mary Elta Vernon, Marcia Wheeler, Hazel Ann Wilson and president Helen-oire Reynolds.

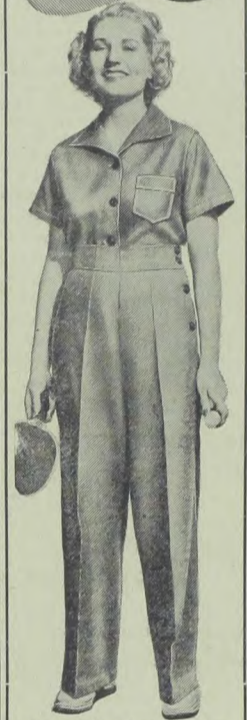
Verna Crump, Miss Poindexter, Lilla Alred, Miss Weeks, Miss Erwin and Miss Geraldine Clewell served as chaperones.

dear, it came straight from Nel-mans. Chic, huh? Willowly Ernestine Story lounges in chateaue cambric pajamas. The orange trim makes an interesting combination. Oh, if all of us were only HE majors!

Ruby Nell Smith receives amorous letters from the hotel manager in Santa Ge. She and Emily Ann Mack are making plans for an early May wedding.

Mary Louise Inkman and Cecil Houston have a very ardent yen for each other. Last week we saw Froggie Koger sitting desolately alone at the Blue Lantern.

Saving the best scoop for the last, this corner is pleased to reveal the elopement of Maretta Halloway and Student Prexy Lee Byrd last week-end. The flight to Clovis required only a few hours.



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## Stewed Studes Form League To Combat Subversiveness

Formation of an American Patriotic league of students of Texas Tech, designed to fight subversive elements on the campus was recently announced by its new president, Joseph Maitland Beseda, prominent Horn hall hash hustler, and well known member of the Anti-beer league of that home.

"Purpose of this organization will be primarily to promote finer relations between us students who possess a pure, unbroken, American lineage of which we may be justly proud," remarked Willhelm Hieronymus, Jr., secretary of the club, in an interview yesterday.

In order to prevent the democratic institutions of this college from being victimized by those students not of pure American stock, and in order to properly cooperate with such committees as those of Martin (Stinky) Dies, we are asking that all those men and women on this campus who may show at least twenty generations of pure, American, white, legal and proper lineage make application to the league.

First meeting of the new organization, sponsored by professors Blitz, D'Ancona, Kleinschmidt—all members of the first families of the South Plains—will be held July 4. At this time, petitions to President Jones, questioning his feeling on the leagues policy, will be presented. A motion for dismissal of all students not proving pure American lineage—at their next physical examinations, and those bearing the names of Smith, Jones and Williams will also be presented to the Student Council. Sauter-Kraut, Apfel-studel, Smorgasbord and vodka will be served to those attending, all of whom are charter members. These guests will include Paul Kitchinski, Howard Wilkowski, Frank Svetlik, Houston Schwitzer, Gustav Schmidt, Sonia Rasi, Rodolfo Perez, Louise Ohlenbush, Lois Beiersdorf, Wilhelm Hieronymus and Maitland Beseda.

## Huffman Announces Basketball Discontinued

Basketball will be abolished as an inter-collegiate sport at Tech, Coach Berl Huffman announced yesterday.

"It is a shame that such fine boys as Marshall Brown, Robert Percival, Curly Risinger, Beuman Roper and T. L. Gilley should waste from six to ten years of their lives playing a silly thump-thump game," he said. He arrived at this decision many years ago, but until now did not have the courage to say so. In the future I will have nothing to do with so useless an activity."

The Louisiana State University zoology museum recently was given a collection of skins of 300 rare birds.

LEARN TO DANCE from **BILLY NATION** Only Specialist in Lubbock Have your next party at the Studio, 1908-13th. Ph. 9557.

You Too Can Dress Up for Spring Don't Let Money Be A Problem Secure A Personal Loan At **PUBLIC FINANCE SERVICE** 1109 Main Phone 4616

We Don't Fold Up In The Afternoon We Unfold Our Ping Pong Sets

For Healthful Recreation "Nef" One for the Air-Conditioned **BLUE LANTERN** "Dining and Dancing" Address 1309 Phone 9675

Tech Artist Course Presents **James Melton** {Tenor}

**Radio, Operatic and Concert Star**

General Admission \$1.25  
Reserved Seats \$1.50

High School Auditorium MONDAY, APRIL 8, 8 P. M.

(Tickets presented by other than original purchaser will be taken up at the door.)

USE OUR CUSPIDORS for Fun and Health **LUBBOCK BOWLING CLUB**

\$1.98 - \$3.98 **LEVINE'S PRICES TALK**

Be **FOXY** about your **FURS**

The wisest thing to do is to get them where they're safe! **BONDED & INSURED**

Don't Depend On a Moth Proof Bag. Keep Your Clothes Where They Are SAFE—In **VOGUE CLEANERS VAULTS**

Men's Overcoats C & P, Stored 8 Mos. \$1.00  
Men's Suits, C & P, Stored 8 Mos. \$1.00  
Ladies' Suits C & P, Stored 8 Mos. \$1.00  
Ladies' Non-Fur Coats, C & P, Stored 8 Mos. \$1.00

Furs \$1.50 minimum. 3% value for stored only

PROTECT YOUR FURS FROM FIRE, THEFT and MOTHS **VOGUE CLEANERS** 1207 College Phone 2820

**No Fooling!** FOR FUN, BETTER FOOD SNAPPIER SERVICE TRY US

You Will Be Convinced That We Are The "IT" With Students And Townspeople

**College Avenue Drug** At 14th and College

# Business Department Functions

## Here's DIES

Continued from page 1

a Tech government professor. Gordon, on the stand, turned to President Jones and said in a high, nervous rasp: "What's the use, Cliff? We might as well admit it. We've been stooled on."

Jones shook his head and shouted encouragement, but Gordon turned wearily to Dies and said, "all you say is true. I have advocated Communism to school teachers and students since 1931 when I first began to corner control on summer school sessions."

Then, while photographers flash bulbs lighted the Hall of Representatives and newspaper reporters scribbled furiously at the long press table, the veteran school master, skipped by chairs of investigators and leaped some 40 feet to the sidewalk below.

O'Daniel Ired  
When confronted with the confession, Gov. Wilburt Lee O'Daniel of Texas said that he would take necessary steps to place Texas Tech under martial law until the school's un-American activities could definitely be brought to an end.

The governor also stated that he would cancel further shipments of his Hillbilly flour to that section of the state.

"This is most irregular," said the governor from his mansion home. "I have not definitely decided upon a course of action, but I can assure the old people they will be given every protection from such influences. The first edition of the O'Daniel NEWS will carry a front page editorial urging parents not to send their children to Tech, and I will see to it that the legislature does not finally pass the \$14.73 appropriations for a gymnasium next year."

## RAIDER GETS FEVER

Holt Waldrep, Red Raider brawny, was confined to his couch today with acute hay fever. The new grass skirts approved by Coach Cawthon for practice sessions are responsible for the epidemic, according to Marian Lee Mason, supervisor of health, from her offices in Tech Drug store.

## looF lrpA

SALES SERVICE RENTALS

Only CORONA and L. C. SMITH Dealer in Town!

LUBBOCK OFFICE SUPPLY CO.  
1316 Texas

FOX RECREATION PARK Now Open

BEGIN NOW—IMPROVE YOUR GAME  
Lights for Night Driving

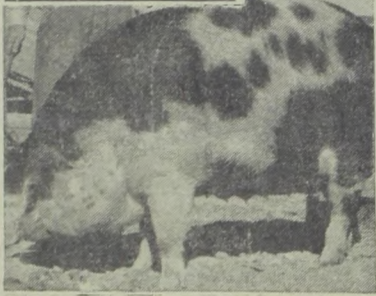
Free Instruction  
3rd St. at College



## Beauties Both

Freddy Boswell, upper left, editor of LA VENTANA, today announced her All-Campus selection for the most beautiful club girl on Tech campus. A prominent Sans Souci girl, lower right, was selected by Miss Boswell as the most beautiful club girl on Tech campus.

A prominent Sans Souci girl, lower right, was selected by Miss Boswell as the most representative, charming and intelligent social club girl at Texas Tech. The Sans Souci member has elected to remain anonymous out of modesty, but anyone interested in contacting her may receive information by calling 885-J and asking for "Mellybee."



## To Hell With The Advertisers!!

### TO SOME— SPRING MEANS— A FEVER—

Make our store your hang-out—Refresh yourself at our counter—and look over our complete line of sports equipment.

Texas Tech College  
**BOOKSTORE**  
'On the Campus'

## CONFUCIUS SAY:

"Clothes that don't date laundry often, should be worn only by people who don't date."  
Your reception and reaction to the Jo Ann Shop has been whole hearted and sincere. TANKS!

## Whiteside Laundry

Phone 3787

Joe B. King & Barney Thames

Students and Laundry Representatives



## STUDES GET TESTS

Information via the grapevine reveals that members of the Sociology club will receive Wassermann tests administered by Emily Stalcup, social worker of the campus, at the next regular meeting of the club Monday night in Room 12 of the Library building.

## SPORT TOGS...

...accenting youth

"The Shop Around The Corner"

# Penrods'

Toreador ads get results.

## PALACE

TODAY AND THURSDAY  
MARTHA RAYE  
CHARLIE RUGGLES

—In—  
"THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER"

Coming Fri-Sat.  
DEANA DURBIN  
KAY FRANCIS

—In—  
"IT'S A DATE"

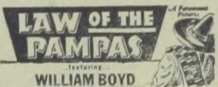
## LINDSEY

Today & Thur.



Plus Color Cruise & Musical

Coming Fri-Sat.



WILLIAM BOYD

## Prom

Continued from page 1

and two quarts for dates, and that would be available at Miss Young's office in the filly barn absolutely free. Mrs. Doak told Gamble that either Kay Kyser or Guy Lombardo be secured to swing for the jitterbugging, and she really meant jitterbugging because she feels that any dance that tolerates this soft easy stuff is just a tea party.

Subscribe to the Toreador—\$1.

## Visit Our SUBWAY SPORTSWEAR DEPARTMENT

featuring

Slack Suits  
and  
Sport Shirts

by the

Manhattan  
Shirt Company

# Walton's

Store For Men

### ADAMS RECEIVES HONOR

O. V. Adams, dean of the Engineering division, was unanimously selected All-American dean at the centennial meeting of the SWT DAI in Tahiti last week, according to reports picked up by EL CUSPIDOR short wave station.

## BROADWAY 10¢ 25¢

Today & Thur.  
(First Lubbock Showing)

### ALL WOMEN HAVE SECRETS

JEAN CAGNEY  
DON'T MISS THIS DARING STORY OF... TODAY'S YOUTH!  
Joseph Allen - Virginia Dale  
Peter Hayes - Betty Moran

Washington Parade—Andy Clyde Comedy Latest News

## FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

LEARNED IN TRIUMPH AGAIN!  
Margaret Lums  
SULLAVAN STEWART

### THE SHOP AROUND THE CORNER

—Frank MORGAN  
Color Cartoon and News

## LYRIC 10¢ 20¢

LAST DAY  
(First and Only Lubbock Showing)

### HAS A GIRL THE RIGHT TO KILL TO PROTECT HER VIRTUE?

### DECEIVED AND DESERTED SHE SHOT HER BETRAYER

THEY KEPT HER FROM MAKING AN HONEST LIVING  
WHAT COULD SHE DO?

## WAGES OF SIN

Don't Miss It! It's Good!

## CONSPIRACY

...by the secret police of a hate ruled nation!  
ALLAN LANE  
LINDA HAYES  
ROBERT BARRAT

Selected Shorts

# CO-EDS "TANKS!"

Your reception and reaction to the JO ANN SHOP has been whole hearted and sincere. TANKS!

### We Promise You . . .

he most complete slack and playsuit department in your city—and appreciate your criticism at all times.

### We Promise You . . .

the snappiest, perkier, smartest little dresses—formal or informal—sophisticated or sassy—your pretty little eyes ever did see. If you're tiny and petite, we have lots of size 9's. If you're robust and athletic—well, would a 46 do—we hope?

### We Promise You . . .

that we will serve over our luxurious hat bar the very staunchest chapeaux leading milliners from coast to coast can produce. And there'll be literally thousands of every kind of sport hat in every color, size, and shape in the universe.

### You Promise Us . . .

to try a pair of the 1.15 to 1.35 hose Jo Ann sells for 79c in 2 or 3 thread—and if you report back to the Jo Ann that they're not the sheerest, loveliest, best wearing hose you ever bought in your life—

### We Promise You . . .

your money back. And we promise not to ever raise the price of Jo Ann Hose, just to always sell them at just 79c.

### You Promise Us . . .

to make a pest of yourself—spend every leisure hour just looking at the pretties, and

### We Promise You . . .

the Jo Ann Shop will become the bestest friend you ever did have!

## PROMISE?

# Jo Ann Shop

Everything for the Lady  
909 B'way LUBBOCK Phone 3380

# Hanna-Pope & Company

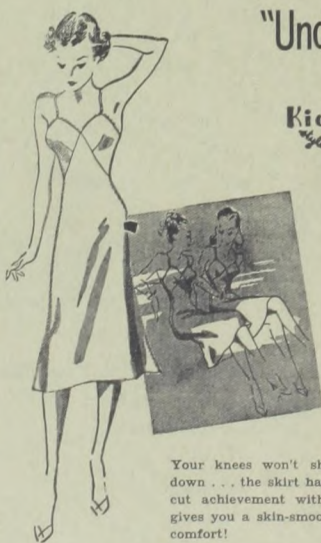


CAMPUS CAPERS

CALL FOR  
**Hoolygan Kicks**  
by Paramount

Rush to classes . . . dash out for a coke . . . stamp down the stadium . . . sport dance in the gym! Hoolygan Kicks are so all 'round right, they'll be worn by the classiest girls in school.

\$6.75



## "Understudy"

by  
**Kickernick**  
with freedom pants

—an all-purpose slip that won't ride up— a perfect understudy for the sheerest frock.

Your knees won't show when you sit down . . . the skirt has the new straight-cut achievement with bias bodice that gives you a skin-smooth silhouette—with comfort!

• ALL SIZES • SATIN OR CREPE

\$1.98

# Grollman's

FASHION WITHOUT EXTRAVAGANCE



"I THINK THAT I SHALL NEVER SEE— ANY THING SO LOVELY AS A TREE!"

And if you Tech students want to see something that will give YOU real pleasure—, take a look at CUNNINGHAM'S new Junior Golf course at 1619 College avenue.

This course, which drew more than 1,500 golfers every week last summer, is conceded by other operators to be one of the finest courses in the entire Southwest. It is more than just a miniature golf course, being much larger and offering wider fairways and larger putting greens.

You'll understand the immense popularity of CUNNINGHAM'S course when you play the exciting 18 holes of Junior Golf at

# CUNNINGHAM'S

1619 College

"Where Lubbock Plays"