

The Toreador

OFFICIAL N. U. T. S. PUBLICATION OF THE
Texas Technological College
Lubbock, Texas

"Ick" Tracy Tripe Writer
"Odo" Harter Money Grabber

THE FOURTH ESTATE
One Eyed Connelly Bouncer
Shanghai Lill Folder
King Kong Rascals
Worry Wart Doughnut Bouncer

Edited and printed by mistake in the laboratory of the Texas Tech Dairy Department.

Campus news covered by members of the faculty and administration of Texas Tech.

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

Advertising rates are as much as we can get for it and if you take it by insertion, we'll sock it to you.

Phones: Day—Out of order Room 1897
Night—Same fix Tech Hog Farm

PLEASE NOTE: Any complaints on non-delivery of this rag to your door at the same time the ice man leaves, can be referred to the fighting editor, who left last week for a tour of the Orient.

Bumpy Roads, A Tradition

The entrances to our dear college are being paved, and the whole student body and faculty are wailing and weeping.

The cherished mudholes and hog-wallers are being replaced by hard surface paving after the Prexy chiseled the CWA out of enough funds to get the job done. Those improvised cow trails had become a part of Tech tradition, but alas, the nasty old red-faced road foreman and mule Skinner has destroyed what was dear in the hearts of every Tech student since the founding of the college. Students had learned to love them, and now—they are no more.

One of the flimsy excuses that the Prexy gave for taking away part of the school's tradition, is that it takes less time for a car to reach the Ad building. But what difference does a saving of five or ten minutes mean to the faculty? They can't object to students arriving late for classes. The students say they would far prefer to ride over the bumps. It gives them inspiration for classes.

The general opinion of the students is that the pavement should be torn up. They want their rough roads back.

Co-Educational Dorms?

The Toreador has always stood for morality laws. Now an opportunity comes for the editorial policy of this rag to fight to the very end for what we know is right and to promote the spiritual well-being of the student body and faculty of Texas Tech college.

The faculties of the colleges of West Texas and even right here at our own jail-like institution are advocating co-educational dormitories. That is why Bradford Knapp wrangled so long with the boys while he was in Washington. Of course he was up there having a big time, but what would have been the use of his trip to the nation's capitol if he had not put the screws on the government for two of these dorms? This step must be prevented, but not because there is any tangible reason why boys and girls should not inhabit the same dormitories.

The idea, in its simplicity, is laudable and praiseworthy, we'll grant, but think of girls and boys cooped up in two new buildings with nothing to do except go to school and go along with each other. "My, My, My, Tsk, Tsk, Tsk, why that would be cruel to both parties" says the dean of women. Staff members have already applied.

The complications which will inevitably arise have provoked this editorial policy. There will come a day when smoking will be permitted and rooms will be available for co-educational smoking. Do you want your brother or sister sitting with a member of the opposite sex on the sofa smoking and inhaling the filthy weed? No! A thousand times no!

Should the beautiful loves which we remember long after we have been booted from this nut house fade from the college curriculum? Everyone knows that a brother and sister never dance together. What, then, will happen to these hundreds of brothers and sisters? Of a certainty we will have parties in the future where nobody is dancing.

There is but one solution. Let all but one of those who have applied retract his application. Let the rest of the rooms be inhabited by the most beautiful of the college girls. Let that man who applied first, (and who incidentally, is writing this bunk) be the only man allowed to live in the new buildings.

Wanted: A nice feather bed by an old lady with carved legs. Phone 0040 or come up and see me some time—Lizzie Tinford.

Wanted: A pleasant, comfortably furnished room by a young man with steam heat. Wallace Sanders, Centaur house.

I Review From The Farm

By HUBERT P. SUDSWORTH

By Rudolph Noseblatt

(Swatting for Sudsworth, who is reviewing the navy from a tug-boat.)

There is a story concerning Jittery Joe Hartner, the ad pedler, which I hate to relate since I shall probably get a punch in the nose for my pains.

Maybe you have often wondered why Joe's face is always so red. Fritz Sudsworth, the crackpot columnist who usually occupies this space, says that Joe's mug runs to blushes because of too much gurgle-gurgle.

But let us get on with the story, every word of which is true.

Many years ago when Joe was a freshman he did nothing but walk the campus blanketed in a lot of gloom, and paid no attention to anyone or anything. For the merry, curly-haired little chap was grappling in the throes of a quandary whether to become a steam-fitter or a silo-salesman.

First he would say, "Exhibit A, Charles A. Lindberg was a steam-fitter, and I shall be a steam-fitter!" then, "No, exhibit B, silo-salesmen see the world!"

So every afternoon the merry, curly-haired little fellow was a familiar sight strolling mournfully about in a brown study for, alas he was very sad.

Now one day there was a track meet at Matador field, and a lot of boys were running around in nothing much. And a sand was guffing about the blue shanks of the boys, and everyone watching was very happy for here, Exhibit C, was a fine track meet; and we, exhibit D, are watching it.

But, alas, at this time Jittery Joe came on the field with his hands folded behind his back and with his eyes on the ground, and as I said before in a very sad mood, and he was caught nearly above the ear by a 16-pound shot-put which the athletes happened to be throwing at the time, incidentally, I might add, for no record distances.

Joe is not hurt much. His head is only a little bent. Late that evening he regains consciousness, for he is a very thick-skulled lad, as many professors, including O'Ankle, who have had to put up with him will attest. Joe said: "I shall be a steam-fitter! . . . only I must be a silo-salesman, for they are the nuts . . . and a silo-salesman I shall be as soon as I am graduate or am kicked out . . . unless I become a steam-fitter!"

The next day Joe came to school and none could see anything funny about him except that he walked on his hands about half the time. This, however, caused many students to think Joe was a little to the port-side if not downright off, for the merry, curly-haired little fellow would come proudly into classes walking on his dukes.

But soon he practically stopped this and everybody ceased to think Joe peculiar.

The other night I was in a corridor of the Ad building. It was very dark for there was only one light burning, and it at the far end of the corridor. A figure was moving under the light. It stumbled like an ape. And in the dim glow it seemed to be carrying its head along the floor in a horrible dangling manner. It looked like a cross between an ant-eater and a gorilla. My neck began to itch and I dived into a room, and from here watched the thing dance under the single globe in a sort of weird and awkward routine.

Then I saw that it was only Joe Harter walking on his hands.

And so, my frans, never ask me again why Jittery Joe's face is so red, and I hope that this little story has given the lie to Sudsworth, who says that it is all because of too much gurgle-gurgle.

In keeping with the custom I inaugurated when I assumed this office of Mismanager of the Toreador, and which I have since continued during my career of more than a decade in Texas Tech, I hereby present to the student council my financial report so far this year.

Signed,

"Little Joe" Harter

EXPENDITURES

My salary	Who wants to know?
Assistants' salaries	Nothing
Courting expenses	Plenty
Drinking whiskey	Goodness knows
Traveling expenses	Also plenty
New teeth	Ask the dentist
Hair tonic for my chest	Outrageous

INCOME

Street sales	Blank
Money on hand	Never was any

TOTAL

Even Up

As you see, I have given you a balanced set of figures, which represent how faithfully I have lived up to the trust placed upon me by Texas Tech.

These figures can't be tampered with, since I keep them locked in my desk all the time where no person can find them.

J. H.

Brexy's Baregraphs

BY RADFORD RAPP

Ivesterous Mike Moses Around



My breath was gone, I ran into the forest and tied a couple of tow-sacks around my legs to conceal my prominent knee-caps. When I reached to the car Bertha was gone—Benjamin Franklin.

Alas, I hate to be eternally condemned of the British Isles—Hertford P. Sudsworth.

I like to begin this column with a lot of pithy quotes, pickups from the almanacs and things I've read in magazines about goats. The above quotations are from two ponderous thinkers; men who can snarl sentences into stinkers. Franklin is dead, but Sudsworth still survives and every time he reviews I feel as if I had the hives. But let us turn to weightier matters. Something happened yesterday that almost tore my morale to tatters, and I must visit the haters for somebody swiped my hat, swiped my hat during office hours, and I think it was Dean Adams, for every time we meet he cowers. Like Caesar, I do not like a lean—a lean and hungry dean. And my deans are a mixed lot. Gordon is overweight; Doak is not. Not to change the subject, but a great opportunity awaits you here at Texas Tech. You may learn to run a hand-loom, or sermons how to preach. And after you have graduated, go out and get a job. There are plenty of slaughterhouses to work in, plenty of banks to rob. We have graduates in canneries, we have graduates flying the mail, and fourteen former students are in the Lubbock county jail. So fill yourself with ambition and work for the good of all; like a troupe of professional wrestlers, somebody's got to win each fall. And how could man earn money better than by flopping on the mat. And what could be lousier than stealing my hat.

A freshman, Bull Katrola, came into my office the other day. (I quickly grabbed my hat and stored it away). He was a large handsome freshman with a very pleasant mug, built not unlike a clothes horse, not unlike Double Ugg. "What can I do for you, my fine young fellow?" I said in my voice so yellow (which must have given me thrills). "You look a little yellow, under the gills." "Two upperclassmen have been hazed," said Bull. Katrola hoarsely said. He looked as if he had been weeping and his face was very red. My heart was filled with pity as I wiped the boy's tears away. "Some cad for this shall pay!" I grimly swore, "and pay in a big way!" "I was just walking along the sidewalk," said the Bull, "when I met 'Peephole' Price and Charley O'Neill, and there was a horrible leer—a horrible leer on Peephole's face that filled me with fear. And then O'Neill, who, of the two is the dirtiest snake, began to run me, and I cried until I thought my little heart would break. One, two, three, and a right cross to the chin—Peephole hit me and I was down again. O'Neill picked me up by the heels for a giant airman spin and threw me viciously against the wall, but I can survive with a twisted grin that it took him full fifty minutes to win the first fall!" I took the weeping little boy tenderly upon my knee, and began to sing him a mammy song in a high pitched key. And then this thing happened like a bolt out of the blue; it was the greatest surprise that I ever knew.

"Katrola," I said sternly, "if you can not be trusted on Prexy's lap, then Peephole and Charley can kill you, and I won't care a rap!"

Then I saw that it was only Joe Harter walking on his hands.

And so, my frans, never ask me again why Jittery Joe's face is so red, and I hope that this little story has given the lie to Sudsworth, who says that it is all because of too much gurgle-gurgle.

Our members live up to the name of the club. D. F. D.'s (Dam Flat Dates).

Texas Tech Musicians' Union Novelty numbers, trios, brass band, and second-hand sheet music. Silvertone Key house.

Are you a backfire coward, a tank drummer, or a pencil chewer? Join us and be popular with the girls.—Wranglers.

We carry a complete line of rackets and balls.

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205-6 Metric Bldg. Phone 388

DR. I. WILL PULLUM

Dentist

Myrick Bldg. Phone Grapefruit 1881-Sour

Dr. R. B.

Hutchinson

DENTIST

107 Myrick Bldg. Phone 131

Jackson Drug

1610 Edwy. Phone 1880

DR. MARSHALL HARVEY

Foot Specialist

107 Myrick Bldg. Phone 131

THE ALPHABET

The first letter in the alphabet is A. This is because A is the first letter of the alphabet. The second letter is B, but not for the same reason. It is because B is the second letter in the alphabet.

TEN GAMES

Texas Tech's football team played ten games last year. If Dr. Peter Willis, Cawthon, Athletic director, had scheduled one more game, the Matadors would have played eleven games. If he had scheduled two more games, the Red Raiders would have engaged in an even dozen contests.

Notice: We need a place to hold our meetings. The landlord moves out because we do not pay our rent. Centaurs, attention—College Club.

Indian love calls a specialty, hog calling at an additional rate. Ko Shari club, Flathappy, Texas.

Penitentiary bait. See "Sleepy Clark," Kemas.

We will take pledges any old time.—Las Vivarachas.

Lubbock Sanitarium and Clinic

Dr. J. T. Krueger
Surgery and Consultation

Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Dr. M. C. Overton
Diseases of Children

Dr. J. P. Lattimore
General Medicine

Dr. F. B. Malone
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Dr. J. H. Stiles
Surgery

Dr. H. C. Maxwell
General Medicine

Dr. Jerome H. Smith
X-Ray and Laboratory

Dr. Olan Key
Obstetrics and General Medicine

C. E. Hunt
Superintendent

J. H. Felton
Business Mgr.

A chartered training school for nurses is conducted in connection with the sanitarium.

"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"



Cramming is a pleasure—if it's cramming mellow old BRIGGS into your pipe! BRIGGS is aged in the wood for years until it's biteless. No wonder it became a nation-wide favorite before it had a line of advertising! Won't you let BRIGGS speak for itself, in your own pipe?

BRIGGS PIPE MIXTURE
KEPT FACTORY FRESH
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15¢

This Seal Is Your Assurance Of
EFFICIENT GAS APPLIANCES

AMERICAN GAS TESTING LABORATORY
APPROVED

THE NATIONAL SAFETY ASSOCIATION
APPROVED

To receive the American Gas Testing Laboratory BLUE STAR approval seal a gas range shall produce no carbon monoxide. In the photograph above, a laboratory chemist is testing the products of combustion of a newly designed gas range. Your gas range is—or should be—the best designed gas appliance in your home. For a good gas range, to be satisfactory in every respect, must meet more exacting requirements than any other household gas appliance.

The American Gas Association of which this company is a member, has invested more than one-half million dollars in its Cleveland testing laboratory. Thus facilities have been provided to truly test new gas ranges and all other new gas appliances. The good are separated from the bad; and every approved appliance is REQUIRED to have the BLUE STAR approval seal, illustrated above, affixed to it. A gas range or other gas appliance does not necessarily need to be costly in order to be an approved type. Nor can you assume that because a gas appliance is very modern and beautiful in appearance and finish, that it has the BLUE STAR, which assures tested merit, however costly it may be. This approval seal represents recognized standards for performance, efficient operation, and substantial and durable construction. Therefore, no gas appliance, at any price, should be purchased that does not have this BLUE SEAL affixed to it. When shopping for a new gas appliance, ask the dealer to show you only those appliances which have this approval seal—as this is more important than all other considerations combined.

West Texas Gas Co.
"GOOD GAS WITH DEPENDABLE SERVICE"

Fossil Hounds Initiated In Gay Party Christmas Night

Rock Busters Put Screws On Six New Pledges In Home Of Geology Department Hireling

"We Would If We Could," Motto of Fraternity Organized In "Pancho" Robinson Home

Six Tech students were honored recently for their manifold virtues by election to Nu Delta (Nearly Did) fraternity in the cozy home of "Pancho" Robinson, hired hand in the Geology department.

Those taking the final vows of condemnation were:

John "Preacher" Lock, Gordon Burton, Ursel (U. S.) Armstrong, Jesse Rogers, Jelly "Trackman" Brown, and "Bear Tracks" Redmon.

The initiation ceremony was held in the Robinson home, which was artistically decorated for the occasion. Lovely clusters of geology, petrology, and natology books predominated, but a few old fossils, in the form of old professors, joined in the respondent beauty of the setting.

"Stanley" Present

M. A. "Stanley" Stainbrook, another hired hand in the pick and shovel gang, opened the ceremony by repeating the motto of the fraternity, "We Would If We Could."

He then explained that the newly elected members were chosen because of their ability to come up to the motto of the fraternity.

Lock, hairy chesed giant from East Texas, was given first place among the initiates because of his excellent speeches at the Geology banquet. He thanked the brothers for taking him into the organization saying, "I have always wanted to belong to a decent fraternity, and at last I am a member of one. I'm not ashamed of it."

Sidewell Chirps

Dr. Raymond "Sid" Sidwell then announced that the second place winner was none other than "Bear Tracks" who proved to be a knockout with his impersonations of certain members of the faculty. "Would you be a public speaker, Mr. Redmon?" asked the geographer.

Catching the spirit of the fraternity, "Bear Tracks" answered in the moto, "I Would If I Could." Carl Stultz is the new patron of the club.

Las Vivi Club Presents 5,000 Pledges Today

After fooling everybody at their annual formal dance, the Las Viva-rachas club, girls' organization on the campus, waited until two o. m. today to present the rest of their pledge crop for this year. The delay was necessary because of failure of the pledges to make the scholastic averages necessary to function as a social club.

"Bear Tracks" Redmon, patron of the club, escorted the club's president to the witness and reviewing stand while the small army filed by in two and fours, or in two by fours, one or the other. The feature presentation of the evening was of Lotta Gaul, who was lowered 300 feet into the amphitheater dressed in pure white wings resembling an angel. Miss Gaul had just returned from a tour of Lubbock county where she took first place in beauty contests in Shallowater, Woodrow, and a number of other towns.

Horsecar Burmence, demure and petite feature writer for the Foreaor, was present at the presenta-

Ko Sharis Chisel On Forum Racket

Breaking in on the racket of the Forum club, socially prominent organization on Tech's campus, the Ko Shari club, an imminent society for news hounds, anthropologists, and Indian love callers with headquarters at Glorieta, New Mexico, have published the second edition of the official student directory.

Printed in the manner of bids to their formal dance, the new directories gave adequate information concerning a large percent of the student body of the college. (Girls of course). Owing to the shortage of females in the college last semester, the Ko Shari's pledge list was confined to forty some odd. All that is lacking in the new publication is the address and phone number of each of the girls listed.

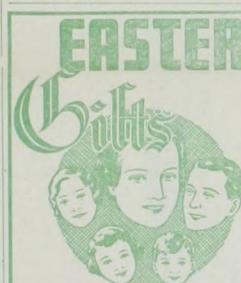
Lorene "Soc Editor" Childers, president of the prominent girls' society for blind mice, has announced that the secret list of pledges can be obtained from Tony Ulrich or Parker Tauiman, permanent sponsors of the club.

Lorena Carter To Boss D. F. D. Club

After bribing half the membership of the club and muscling in in Marjorie St. John's territory in the East side, Lorena Carter, bank president's daughter of Goose Creek was victorious in the race for boss of the DFDF club.

Miss Carter expressed the wish that because she is now boss of the 13th street corral she wants all the boys to date a DFDF at least once a month. "It is good for you to date with one of us once in awhile," says the new proxy.

Turning the pages of this magazine with "Little Eldon" to witness the initial showing of the new pledges.



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And you'll find it's easier shopping at the Rexall Drug Store. But best of all you'll like the low prices on quality merchandise, for there is no middleman in the Rexall Plan. The savings go to you.

City Drug Store

1005 Bwdy. Phone 601

SAVE WITH SAFETY AT THE REXALL DRUG STORE



"Sorry, Old Man..."

"You see, it's like this. In the first place, I never could remember the combination. And in the second place, all my relatives could. And in the third place—I trust I'm not boring you?—I saw that sign."

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Soc Editor Sets Styles For Men

Toreador Society Bug Preaches Overalls To Tech Men

By CORENE SLIDERS

The Romans, or perhaps it was even later that—maybe during the nineteenth century—claimed that clothes did make the man, but members of the present-day generation will have to stretch their imaginations and also their faith in God if they think that styles in men's clothes do help make the man.

If an artist throws all his paints together and then shuts his eyes and paints what might be called a picture, we all have an idea of the extreme color combination of "my gentleman's" wardrobe for the spring season.

The writer has just finished reading a current issue of the men's magazine "Esquire," and what is revealed there in color combinations, styles, and "fashion hints" is far beyond anyone's conception of contrast.

At The Races

Just imagine this: The correctly dressed man watches the races from a blink in a green suit, blue and white striped shirt, plaid tie that is predominantly red, reddish brown shoes, and tannish brown hat, and gray topcoat. Of course, this is an extreme combination, and the fellow that wears it must have a decided flair for wearing clothes, and a prisoner's hair cut.

Now the college boy meets classes in a suit of Saxony fabric which is similar to flannel in weight of material but exceeds it in nondurability, bagginess and showiness. The suit is a two-button model in a bold red overplaid design. Accessories are a white Oxford button down collar attached shirt, and a bow tie, a monkey wrench, auto pump, and a spare tire.

Turning the pages of this maga-



BE A SUCCESS Wear DUNK-IN-HIMER SUITS

Introducing our latest Spring No. in any no. you want from 1 to 70. They feel, fit, and look like cotton sacks. The New Hy-Swing Back with No-Draft Ventilation. Streamlined with elbow and ankle action.

BEST VALUES IN TOWN
Prices
67½ Up

Less Serious

We are exclusive representatives for Kuppenheimer, Timely, and L. Shoenwain Fashion Park Chart House, clothing.

\$25.00 Up

Walton's
THE MAN SHOP

might want to go if he had the money to dress the "different" way.

Sweaters may be any type, but it seems that sleeveless ones of all colors are preferable. Ties vary from bright stripes to the favored crocheted knit ones worn with rough fabrics. Tab collared shirts are still standard in the wardrobes of the better dressed men and probably will be for a long time to come. Hand knit polka dot wool hose may be worn if the locality permits, otherwise light colored hose with dark clocking is correct.

Hankies Are Cute

The silk brass pocket handkerchiefs are a very highly favored item of the moment. Chamois slip-on gloves go nicely with any town ensemble.

The brown hat with the black band, which stunts the boys at Yale and Princeton, started in the race with the all-over stitched tweed hats. Shoes are brown calf, moccasin-type with heavy leather soles and heels, and brown brogue shoes are replacing white buckskin ones of last year's popularity. The suits have four buttons on their cuffs and 2½ of the three-button notched lapel model.

The Races Again

Samer combinations and hints, which might suit the "eds" at Tech, were taken into serious consideration. The above "ideas" might be imagined at the races in England, in the office in New York, and then just anywhere that a person

Who has the best place to eat in town? We don't know, but you can come over and guess with us. La Fonda, 2406 Main. Ninety meals for \$17.50.

Our macaroni has the holes stopped up for your convenience. La Fonda, 2406 Main. Ninety meals for \$17.50.

How Is Your Dental Plate?

You had better try it out now on some of our 1929 pre-depression candies. We don't mean economic depression, but the kind of depression you should be able to make with your teeth, but can't.

GLORIETA

Free
Official
TECH
'THUMMER'

We hate to see you Tech students wear your thumbs out riding highway out to the college. We, like all other Lubbock citizens, are in sympathy with you, and we want to help you all that we possibly can. SO WE RECOMMEND THAT YOU USE OUR AD IN CATCHING RIDES "OUT."

THE HUB
CLOTHIERS
Broadway and Texas
Conley Bldg.

2436 19th 1704 Main



...here it is in a nutshell

THERE are just about three common-sense questions to ask about pipe tobacco:

"First, is it made to smoke in a pipe?"

"Is it cut in big enough flakes to smoke cool and mild?"

"Does it have a pleasing flavor that leaves you hankering for more?"

"I guess I've been smoking pipes for as many years as you've been born, and when it comes to pipe tobacco... here it is in a nutshell. Smoke Granger."

Granger Rough Cut

the pipe tobacco that's **MILD**
the pipe tobacco that's **COOL**

—folks seem to like it

Famous Greeks To Wrestle For Heart Of Their Queen

Under The Double Tea

By ELMIRA FORTNER
Toreador Janitor

Spring football is well under way, the boys are all having a grand time, now that they do not have to study or go to school, all they have to do is work out for football. What a life! What a life! In his preliminary speech Coach Cawthon told the boys: "Now children, I want you to all have a swell time during this convention. I will do everything in my power to help make you happy, but I want to ask you to please mind me. We found out a lot of things while we were away, just oodles of new dance steps, new cinchers for your liquor, and have discovered new pastries and cigarettes for you kiddies to train on.

"We will work every day, except when it is raining, and the temperature is too cold or too hot. When it is too cold, I want you to stay in the house by the fire, when it is too hot, I want you to go down to Buffalo and take a good swim and drink cold beer. If any of you don't have a way to go, come to me and I will let you have my new car. Any time any of you don't have the money or a bid to any dance given here in the next six weeks, come to me and I will fix it up for you. I am one of the highest rated men in the social ranks of Texas Tech and I can get you a bid to any dance they have here. I will also furnish you with money to buy your whiskey with if you are broke. Any time you don't have a date and want one, just you come to me and I will get you one."

The Matadors will have new uniforms to play in next fall. Orders have been given for new pants, to be of rayon material with lace ruffles around the bottom of the legs. The jerseys will be of black pique, trimmed in red taffeta with white felt numbers on the front and rear of the shirts. The socks will be red and black striped silk, with a new pair for every runner discovered in a stocking. The shoes will be black kid. The Matadors will not wear pads or head helmets next fall, since they will be playing under the new rules, prohibiting a player to do more than tag a runner. The only head dress will be a new marcelle each week before the games.

Coach "Dutchie" Smith has placed an order with the Southwestern horse stables for a new wig. He says that he is tired of going around with a head that has such a great resemblance to a cue ball.

On April 28, the Matadors will climax their spring training with a bridge contest with Sul Ross Teachers college at Alpine. The Alpine school is planning a grand and glorious affair for the Techsters when they journey down to the southwestern city. Bridge will be played from 2:30 until 5 in the afternoon, then there will be a big barbecue, a beer party and concluded by the annual homecoming dance.

Dell Morgan is not doing so well with his track team. They are all too lazy to come out, and Morgan is too lazy to go out and teach them what he should know about track. Morgan is advocating to take the weight events out of track meets. He says that that big old 16 pound shot put and the discus are too heavy for his children to be throwing around. They are liable to become maimed between the ears.

There are eleven members of the 1933 Matador football squad who are looking for work now that they are ineligible for football. Captain Elva "Fluff" Baker is the only one who has any offers as yet. He has one proposition from New York City offering him \$30 per week to bootleg whiskey for a private concern. Matt Hitchcock has possibilities of securing a coaching position at Hale Center musical academy. Lefty Sills will probably go to work for Jack Davis in the near future.

Tech will play CIA at Denton

Promises To Be Lousiest Ever Put On

Match Promoted By Ben Condray, One Of The World's Worst School Teachers

When Greek meets Greek, they either wrestle or put in a hamberger joint! Two famous countrymen of ancient Greece, Lenord Weeks' Curveman and Matador Martin have met and decided to hassle. The match, held to decide who will win the heart of the queen, Waygones Stone, will be held on top of the Star hotel yesterday morning at 4 a.m.

Curveman known throughout the world as the only living man to possess the perfect build of a Greek God, hails from Electra, Mississippian, Greece. He is the holder of numerous beauty prizes, and will probably go into the movies before returning to his native country. Lenord also holds 5,468,987 titles at catching greasy pigs.

Great Lover

Martin, coming from Lorenzo, capitol city of Greece, is known throughout the world as one of the most ardent lovers on the face of the earth. He is one of the fastest cow milkers in the state of Canada, holding a record of milking 444 reindeers in 23456789 seconds.

The bout will be the main event on the program put on by Ben Condray, local fight promoter, school teacher, soldier and philanthropist. Both the contestants have vowed up and down that they can be bought off easily, the highest bidder winning.

Curveman Confident

Regarding the match, Curveman says: "I have fight ze Martin guy before, he put me to sleep, he hasn't put me to sleep these time, I need drink ze coffee and take a nap before I enter ze ring. He is very good friend; I don't should hurt him. If da people offer me da most money, I will make da link dat he is hurt, if da people offer me da most money, I will make dem think dat I am da best one."

Martin says: "So, you should wanta me to fight dis boy Curve man. I will fight him, but I promise you, it is going to be a draw. If da people offer me da most money, I will like dis guy Condray; he use to teach me da riddle; he don play football in. I get even with them. I will putze dis boomer under his bed tonight, he never wake up."

Popeye To Referee

The third man in the ring is Popeye the sailor, noted travesty and student of art.

The price of admission has not been arranged, but anyone who wishes to attend will probably be given \$1.00 to come and witness the struggle.

The football players of Tech are supposed to be real heroes, caring nothing for women here will be their chance to prove this under pressure.

CIA To Referee

Last year 4,325,345 boys playing on opposing teams passed completely out when the ball carrier for CIA started down the field. Eight fighters got married immediately after the game.

The football players of Tech are supposed to be real heroes, caring nothing for women here will be their chance to prove this under pressure.

Matador To Referee

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Coach Cawthon To Referee

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Wayland Coyotes Defeat Cowfighters 199-0

Cawthon Congratulates Boys On Splendid Game

Dell Morgan, Playing With Broken Leg, Is Outstanding Man On The Field

It was the day of all days when the greatest gridiron battle was to be fought. The visiting Matadors from Texas Tech were already on the field with the wind blowing through their linens togs. They were very nervous and keyed to the limit awaiting the arrival of their greatest enemy of the gridiron, the Wayland Coyotes.

The crowd jumped to their feet. The band started playing the college song of Wayland. Spectators yelled with all their might as the Wayland squad appeared on the field. The Coyotes were rolled on the greenish pink turf of the gymnasium mounted on baby carriages and brandishing big shining sabers and a few fly swatters.

Stands Crowded

The great stands were crowded with some ten or thirty thousands of milling humanity, snoring peacefully, who were rudely awakened when the referee blew the whistle for the opening of the first chukker after falling asleep immediately after the entrance of the Coyotes.

Joe Smith, captain of the Coyote aggregation, jumped high into the air to clear six feet eight and led a jack as the Coyote crew rapidly increased their heat from ten to twelve strokes every fifteen minutes. The ball rolled into center field as the Wayland guard led with a right to putt the eighteenth for a birdie and six ects.

Tech Rolls Craps

The Plainview center grabbed the puck and dribbled and dribbled and dribbled until his mother blew his nose for him. Mother always nose best. A Coyote player, mistaking the punk for a piece of cotton candy, grabbed it after taking a bite, swiftly swung into high, and eluding the grasp of six tacklers and one dummy easily with one swell swoop succeeded in knocking the pin down. At this stage of the game, the Wayland captain encouraged by the success of his boys against the Red Raiders, grabbed a pair of dice and rolled box cars coming out. His admirers box cars coming out. His admirers at once shot him in the thigh and left him for dead. But undaunted by this display of technique a fellow teammate grabbed a pair of sweat pants and a dress coat and started on the mile run on one foot. At the end of the quarter mile, his tongue dragged the ground heavily and he changed to a back stroke and finished handily.

The next batter at the plate was a tall Waylandite. The Tech hurler let go a round-house curve and the Coyote swung his putter and the ball rolled out on the fifty yard line.

Half Ended

As the gun sounded for the half the Wayland forward went through a hole in the sock of the guard and swinging beautifully let go of the discus. The discus flew and flew and flew and flew until its mother blew its nose and it sank to earth. With the sound of the crash, a Wayland golfer let go of the saber and dashed into the fray. However, the fray dodged and landed a right to the approacher in golf knickers. He was down, and in, ten flat.

The whistle blew and blew, or rather its mother did. As it blew and blew and blew for keeps, the Coyote eleven drove the ball into the net for the first touchdown. The stroke from the tee was good for the extra point.

Cue Ball Busted

As soon as the balls were racked up again, a Baptist, hearing the signal called, executed a beautiful swan dive to register another touchdown for his almer mammy.

On the kickoff from the ice, the Coyote half sprinted down the cinder path and placed his fifth peg in the peggy board, thereby winning three cokes, two Milky Ways and 368½ Silver Bells.

Continuing the kicking of baseballs across the tape, batting pigskins across the net with their fly swatters, sinking golf balls with rackets, diving into ice and making goals in hockey as they rounded the bases, the Coyotes won the great classic from Cawthon's invading Red raiders, 199-0.

The lineups:

DOG PANTS

And so do puppies if they're hot. We don't mean hot dogs (or maybe we do). What we really started out to say before you led us away from the point is, Are your pants baggy? Send your britches to us and you will be able to look like that impeccable, in seipso totus teres atque rotundus, Beau Brummel, Mahatma Ghandi.

COLLEGE TAILORS

1109 COLLEGE AVE.

CALL 1696

Changes Made In Football Rules

Authority On Parking On Country Lanes Decides To Make New Professional Pay

The American Association-of-Football-Coaches-making-up-new-football-rules-for-the-year-1934-and-following-unless-changed-in-the-future-by-other-associations-of-the-100-best-coaches-for-changing-football-

rules recently announced their latest changes.

Among the more important changes made by this committee was the changing of the shape of the goal posts from the form of the letter H to that of the letter A in order to make it harder to make the point after touchdown and make it so much easier for schools like Tempe Teachers, Jim Tucker's Baylor Bears, and the Kansas Aggies, putting white stripes to mark every yard so the radio announcers will not be wrong when they say the ball is on the 37 yard line because now there will be a 37 yard line, also a 42 and others; to discontinue the use of the pigskin for two reasons, the first because it has been requested by those who meet the Red Raiders next season and second because it will help to avoid fumbling; prohibit the sale of programs and the use of scoreboards so you won't

know who is playing and you won't feel bad if your team loses. This is good for the fans at the Tech games, as this change will stop the boisterous yelling of Moco; making the quarterback use a public address system so that the spectators will know who to watch on

the next play; and the addition of six more officials in addition to those already specified. This last change was made on the request of Jim Tucker who was the doorman at the gathering. Tucker gave as his reason for the request the fact that the Baylor Golden Bears are

playing Tex Tech next season. The report concluded with the simple statement, "The End of A Perfect Day."

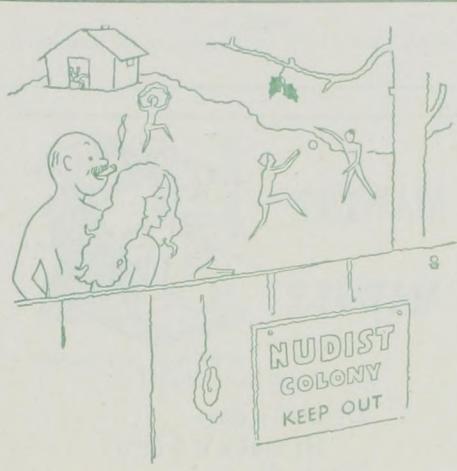
We can be had any time. Just call us when you do not have a date. Sans Souci club, formerly the Barstowites.

SCAN-DOLLS

And "SCANDALS"



ANOTHER FETCHING POSE of the newest of Fox Film stars. Here's the little girl who didn't care for the movies. A certain famous crooner "sold" her idea to try her luck, and now she's all for Hollywood. Yes, another pose of "LIZZIE" FAYE who just won a long term contract with Fox to star on the screen. It was a swell idea, if you ask us.



We Are Birstgn Wit Prid!

Ah, yes, this is a photograph of our own nudist colony. The residents are all old customers. After they have sent their clothes to us several times they had to become nudists or just wrap their clothes around them.

But gone at last are the hand picked button-jerking methods of the 1933 laundry. We (Model Laundry) have recently installed in our (Model Laundry) plant one of the most modern of laundry appliances. We (Model Laundry) have installed a 1934 (A. D.) model Bingo Button Buster (capacity, 500 per minute).

Now we can have your clothes ready for you on time. No more waiting. No more buttons to worry about. And you will soon be eligible to join our nudist colony.

OUR SERVICE (This part is serious)

Rough Dry 7c per lb.
Shirts laundered for 10c except on April 1.

Model Laundry

1211 College Ave.

Phone 64

"LITTLE" Lizzie Faye with 299 other genuine beautiful and vivacious "Scan-dolls" will appear in GEORGE WHITE'S SCANDALS" beginning April 1st at the

LINDSEY THEATER

PREVIEW SAT. NIGHT, SUN., MON., TUES.

NO UPSET NERVES FOR HIM



I'VE ESCAPED FROM
"NERVES" SINCE I TURNED
TO CAMELS. I CAN SMOKE
MORE, AND I ENJOY MY
SMOKING MORE, TOO!

CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCO

YOU CAN SMOKE THEM STEADILY... BECAUSE THEY
NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES... NEVER TIRE YOUR TASTE!

Menwill-Wille Co.

Where you can get all the latest college styles at all times.

FOR THE "STYLISH" MR.

\$6.79
Automobile body lining blouse... it folds when you sit down.
\$3.49

FOR THE "STYLISH MISS."

\$6.79
Leather coats with zipper fronts with 3 to 10 inch waists
(\$3.49)
New Peplum Detachable shoulder straps
(\$3.49)

FOR THE CAMPUS . . .

Newest and most stylish styles
The arrival of the
ANNOUNCING

GREETINGS
The next time that you see Dean Adams walking across the campus say "Hello, Dean, how are you today," and in all probability he may return the greeting, then again, he might not.

Our spinach is just what Popeye ordered. Come over and try to eat it with a knife. La Fonda, 2406 Main street.

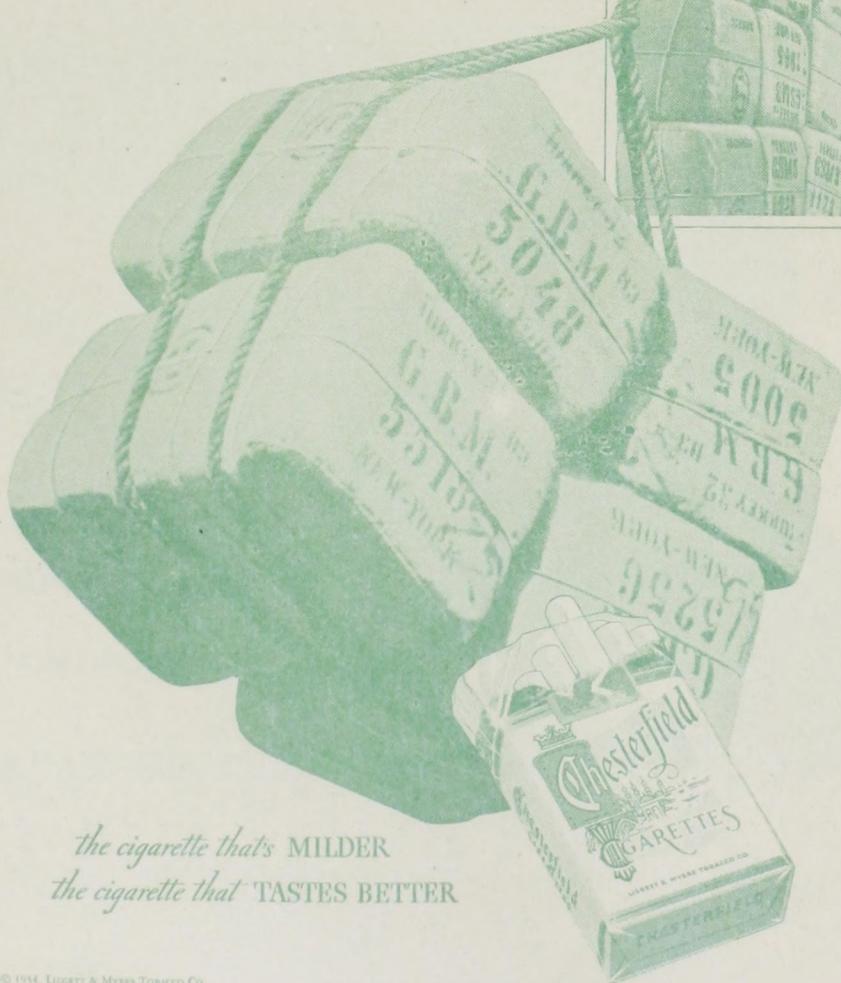
SPOTS BEFORE EYES
If you see spots before your eyes, and put on a pair of glasses that are caused for you, you will not see the spots better. This is contrary to the adage used so often by radio comedians.

Fool yourself once in a while and come over and eat with us. La Fonda, 2406 Main street.

BROADWAY
Preview 11:30 Sat. Nite
HUNGRY EYES
who hadn't seen a woman in ten years followed her wherever she moved . . .



— what it means



© 1934, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

Dalton Tells

(Continued from page 1)
than any other soldier in the entire allied armies the first time I ever heard a shot (75 miles away.) Then the Scotch gave me a tin-plated bagpipe mouthpiece for my skill in saving paychecks.

Russian Honors

"The Russians all admired my mustaches. They wanted to make me a naturalized citizen, because they were jealous that anyone outside their own country should be able to grow so much face-hair. They showed their sportsmanship however when I turned down their offer of citizenship; they gave me an embroidered mustache cup with a strap on it so I could wear it as a medal."

"The Irish gave me a piece of dirty green cloth as a token of my ability to eat Irish potatoes. The Germans gave me their highest cross of honor for helping them to prolong the war by joining the American army. The Swiss gave me a splinter from a canoe for bravery in conducting the Swiss navy together with all my other duties."

You can stuff the spaghetti in your ears at La Fonda, 2406 Main street. Three meals for \$17.50 per month.

SOCKS

FULL-SOCKS
HALF-SOCKS
HARD-SOCKS
SOFT-SOCKS

I can dish you out just about any kind of socks you want. SEE
"Chief Socker" Weinie Campion (Real Silk Dealer)

GIRLS! GIRLS!

Wipe away that tired mask after your date. Don't let the boy friend know you can't take it. Drink one of our COCA COLAS after your date. That is indeed the "paws" that refreshes.

CLARKS
Drug Store
BROADWAY AND Q

REMEMBER!

TO PLACE YOUR ORDER DURING

BELL TAILOR'S

TWO (3 Piece) SUITS

FOR

\$35 Up

Saturday Is The Last Day

BELL TAILORING CO.

1202 Ave. K
First Door South Of Broadway On Avenue K

MAWL TZ



(Our new malt pump)

And still more MAWL TZ
Drink 3 a day
Or make it 5 or 6
We don't mind;
We'll sell you a
corset on the way out.

*Chawklit, raspberry, and flavored.

Mark Halsey Drug

"Lubbock's Original Cut-Throat Drug"



"Give Me
SPINACH

or give me death"
cried little Pat Henry—Just before he dashed off to the

Hungarian
Cafe

1114 Texas

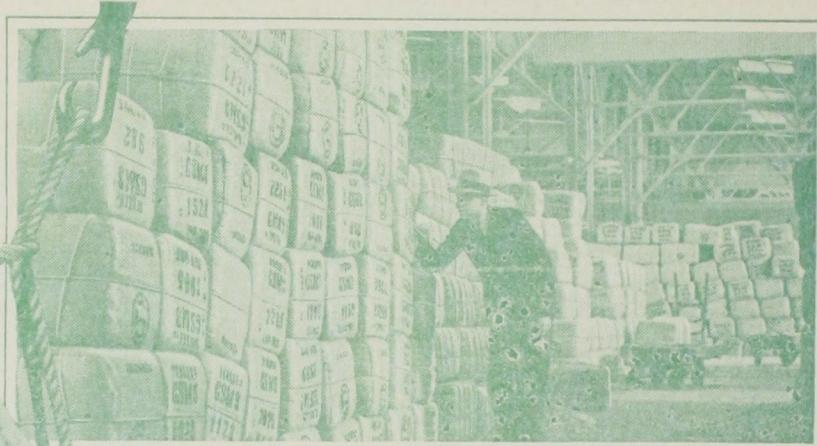
• a pleasant form
of self-control



This Vassarette Girdle is a very light little thing . . . yet it gives you that "poured-in" look from back, front and profile views. It breathes and yields . . . but it always stays put, and always returns to its original small size. Wear it with the adjustable slip-over Uplift Bandeau, and you'll feel quite set up about your gorgeous new figure.

VASSARETTE FOUNDATIONS

Craig-Gholson Co. Lubbock
"The Woman's Store"



— to keep on hand
350,000 bales of
Turkish tobacco
to add something to the taste

So important is Turkish tobacco in the Chesterfield blend that we maintain a modern up-to-date tobacco factory in the far-off city of Smyrna.

Turkish tobacco adds something to the taste and aroma of a cigarette that no other tobacco can give.

It means something that Chesterfield always has in storage upwards of 350,000 bales

of this aromatic Turkish leaf.

This Turkish tobacco is blended and cross-blended with ripe mild home-grown tobaccos to give Chesterfields a taste and aroma that is not like other cigarettes.

Everything that money can buy is used to make Chesterfield the cigarette that's milder, the cigarette that tastes better.