



The TOREADOR



VOL. III.

TEXAS TECH, LUBBOCK, TEXAS.

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NUMBER VIII.

BUFFALOES MEET MATADORS HERE TURKEY DAY

ENGLISH LADS SHOW REAL BRITISH WIT

Both Teams Deal In Biting Thrusts In Forensic Go

With spontaneous wit and conversational brilliance the three gentlemen from Cambridge University, England, who debated Tech here Saturday night, dispelled any American idea that the five hundred spectators hearing the debate, might have had regarding the scarcity of Britton humor.

The affirmative side of the question: "The Power of the Press has Increased, is Increasing and Should be Diminished," was upheld by Messrs. N. A. B. King-Hamilton, Hugh McIntosh Foote, and Herbert Lionel Elvin, all of England. The negative of the subject was upheld by Messrs. Hal B. Larry of Clovis, N. M., Clarence Whiteside of Lubbock, and Alton Underwood, of Lubbock. President Paul W. Horn presided, welcoming the representatives of one of the world's oldest colleges to one of the world's newest institutions of higher learning.

No Ambassador

Mr. N. A. B. King-Hamilton, the first speaker of the affirmative, expressed himself as being overjoyed to act as an envoy of good-fellowship from his country to this one, but with dry wit averred that he disclaimed all honor that might come to him as an ambassador of goodwill, defining ambassador as "One who lies in a foreign country to the glory of his own." The British style of debate was admirably brought out by the first speaker who dealt in witicism and subtle jokes for probably the first third of the time allotted to him for discussion gradually working into his subject with the skill of an artist. Mr. King-Hamilton spoke of the degrading influence of the sensational press, declaring that journalistic commercialism was shaping the minds of the people.

Lary Is Sharp

Mr. Hal Lary, the first speaker for the negative sent back the same sharp shafts that he had received, declaring that Mr. King-Hamilton was not in any way related to King George. The speaker further declared that he would probably be unable to refute all of King-Hamilton's arguments as he had been unable to understand all that had been said but that he had paid close attention to every word in the futile hope that Mr. King-Hamilton would break down and speak English.

Mr. Hugh McIntosh Foote was the third speaker and followed closely the method and line of reasoning pursued by his colleague. Clarence Whiteside was the second speaker for the negative and dealt with the various philanthropic enterprizes financed by journalists. He referred, by name to many of the leading papers of the country and pointed out profanity in each case to defend his reputation of the subject.

Cites Shakespeare

Mr. Herbert Lionel Elvin was the last British speaker and was followed

(Continued on Next Page)

Spanish Club Holds A Colorful Meeting Thurs.

"El Club Capa y Espada" met Thursday night, Nov. 17, at 7:30 in room 310. Miss Whately talked of the customs in Spain contrasted with those in America. She showed a large Spanish comb and mantilla, which is worn over the comb. Miss Lois Mangum played a piano solo, "La Paloma." The club voted to have a page in the annual. The next meeting of the club will be Dec. 1st. Mrs. Burford is giving a party at 1802 Ave. M, and she wishes every member of the club to be there.

Four Hundred Enjoy Elaborate Engineer Dance

With four hundred students all keyed to the height of their joys, everyone amazed and astonished at the different appearance of the gymnasium, the Engineers and their friends enjoyed one of the most elaborate dances in the history of the school.

The gymnasium was decorated in gold and blue with a mirror ball mounted in the center which furnished all present plenty of fun as well as arousing their curiosity.

The grand march started at 10:00 with Mr. and Mrs. Street leading, during which time the gymnasium appeared as a beautiful star-light night with drifts of snow on the ground.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Kimbro, a member of the Tech Board of Directors; Dean and Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Farris, Mr. and Mrs. Tuve, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Hardgrave, Miss Knipp and Mr. Underwood, all members of the faculty, and Mr. and Mrs. White, of the Bell Telephone Co.

Olton Livestock Class Presented With Cup

Dean A. H. Leitch, Professor Stangel, of the Animal Husbandry department, and a party from the Lubbock Chamber of Commerce, made a trip to Olton Monday night to present to the class in vocational agriculture a cup which they won last year, in livestock judging.

The cup was donated by the Lubbock Chamber of Commerce, and Manager A. B. Davis made the presentation. This was followed by a father and son banquet.

Thespian Club Is Organized To Give Practical Work

On October the 24th, 1927, the expression pupils of the Texas Technological College met in room 202 of the administration building, for the purpose of organizing a club. Since the purpose of this club is to give the expression students more practical experience, it was decided to limit the membership to the expression student only. After much discussion, "Thespian" was chosen unanimously as the name of the club.

The following officers were elected: Miss Ruth Forbes, president; Miss Glenda Crawford, secretary and treasurer; Miss Kate Pressley, critic; and Blanche Groves, reporter.

The following members were appointed by the president as a program committee: Miss Ulla Houston,

(Continued on Page 2.)

Scholarship Society Discuss Year's Plans

The Tech Chapter of the Southern Scholarship Society met Friday night in called session to discuss matters relative to the year's work. President H. B. Carroll brought out the purpose of the society and called upon Dr. Granbery, one of the sponsors and one of the founders of the organization, to consider, further, the purposes of the society.

A committee was elected to work out plans for the work of the year, and it was further decided to engage a lecturer of repute to address the college under the sponsorship of the society later in the year.

In addition to Dr. Granbery, the local society is sponsored by Mr. Evans and Mr. Mills. The society is composed of advanced students who have scholastic ratings in the first ten per cent of the respective classes.

Thanksgiving Program At Convocation Hour

The convocation hour tomorrow will be devoted to a Thanksgiving program. Appropriate selections of Thanksgiving will occupy the portion of the school on this, the day before Thanksgiving. Every Tech student is urged to be present at the gymnasium, at the second period of the day.

Music and addresses will occupy the attention of the college at this hour, and a meeting decidedly worth while is promised each student attending.

Valuable Saddle Stallion Loaned To Texas Tech

George P. Grout, agricultural agent of the Panhandle Chamber of Commerce, and former head of the dairy husbandry department of Texas A. & M. College, has loaned to the Animal Husbandry department of Tech, an American bred saddle stallion, "Astral McDonald." This horse is gaited and will be used by animal husbandry department for instruction purposes.

"Astral McDonald" is son of Rex McDonald, one of the most famous stallions of American saddle horses. Professor Grout is a fancier of saddle horses, having at one time owned Astral King, a stallion that was never defeated in the show ring. Astral King is a grand sire on the female side of Astral McDonald.

Professor Stangel of the Animal Husbandry department said it was the hope of the college to establish stud of American saddle horses, since horseback riding is growing more popular everywhere. The American saddle horse, Mr. Stangel said, is the best fitted for this purpose.

YWCA Group Discuss World Citizenship

"World Fellowship" was the subject for discussion at the Y. W. C. A. meeting held yesterday afternoon in room 310 at 5 o'clock. This was a follow-up of an international week of world fellowship.

Miss Ruth Horn spoke on student life and conditions in Mexico, and Miss Whately spoke on similar conditions in Spain.

Folk songs were sung by a group of girls, and a folk dance given by Sue Evelyn Rattan and Frances Garland.

After the girls asked questions concerning different countries refreshments were served.

Tech to Send Large Group to Convention

A large delegation of Tech instructors and officers of administration will attend the Texas State Teachers' Association which convenes at Houston during the week.

Among those attending from the school are: Pres. Paul W. Horn, Miss Margaret Weeks, Mr. C. B. Qualla, Mr. J. F. McDonald, and Misses Mabell Erwin, Johnnie McCreary and Eudice Cox. Prof. Qualla and Misses Weeks and Cox are to appear on the program of the convention.

While in Houston, Dr. Horn and the Tech delegation plan to invite the Texas Association of Colleges to meet in Lubbock in 1928.

Central Texas Studes Made Kids For a Day

The members of the Central Texas Club entertained themselves with a picnic, Thursday evening, at the country club. The members of the organization came attired in child-like regalia and were the makers of much merriment for a few hours.

Senior Class to Meet Tonight—Pass It On!

The Senior Class will meet tonight at 7:30 to discuss matters of interest to every member of the class. A full attendance is requested by the president who further asks that every member do his or her bit to get every other member of the class together. Holiday time is approaching and the class must make preparations for those who intend to return to their homes for the Christmas week. The matters at hand may be disposed of in a very few minutes if a full attendance is secured.

Seniors, pass the word on.
Tom B. Morrison, Pres.

Sock And Buskin Initiate Thirty Club Candidates

A blackface play entitled "The Man Who Died at Twelve O'Clock" was presented before the Sock and Buskin Club on Thursday evening of last week, directed by Willie Pearl Dockray, with a cast of Miss Dockray, Lillian Hopping, and Lettrial Heddins.

The story of the play concerned one of the "eternal triangles," this one of parental objection to matrimony. "Grandpa," (Miss Dockray), opposed the marriage of Sally, (Miss Hopping) to her sweetheart, Charlie, played by Lettrial Heddins. The solution of the problem lay in the masquerading of Charlie as the Devil, who came at twelve o'clock, while Grandpa was still "in his cups," to demand settlement. As the result of Grandpa's confession, the young people were given consent and financial aid; and so followed a happy ending.

The business session of the club, held preceding the play, included the admission of some thirty applicants into the club, bringing the active membership to the maximum number, one hundred twelve.

The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, the regular club hour, Nov. 29.

Tech Girl Becomes Bride of Lubbock Man

Miss Evelyn Wilson became the bride of Mr. Russel Hardin at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Wilson, Sunday morning. Mrs. Hardin has been a student at Tech for several years and has recently been an assistant in the library. Mr. Hardin and his bride are both graduates of the local high school.

Miss Margaret Turner played the wedding professional. Miss Wilson was attended by Miss Garrett of Coleman while Mr. Ned Camp attended Mr. Hardin.

Try-Outs For Dramatic Club To Be Held Soon

Due to the inability of several candidates for membership in the Dramatic Club to meet with the try-out committee, another try-out will be held after the Sock and Buskin program at its next regular meeting. Information concerning the try-outs may be obtained from either Miss Pendleton or Miss Cox.

Mrs. Granbery Talks On "Life in Greece"

Mrs. John C. Granbery gave a lecture, "Life in Greece," last night before an appreciative audience of students and faculty members. Mrs. Granbery has given this lecture several times, drawing on experience and observations gleaned while living in that country. She exhibited the Grecian costume and showed Grecian pictures in the course of the evening.

"Beat Buffaloes" War Cry of Tech Matador Campus

"Beat Buffaloes Bad," is the resounding cry over the Tech campus this week. Everything is at high tension over the coming Matador-Buffalo battle Thursday; this fact was evidenced at the pep meeting last night and pep is expected to wax much hotter at the meeting tonight. A fairly good crowd was out last evening but the yell leaders were not as well satisfied as they might be. A much larger crowd should be out tonight. "The spirit of those who attend the pep meetings is wonderful—all we need is larger attendance," said one of the yell leaders.

The climax of the week's pep program is to be Wednesday evening, at which time the biggest pep meeting of the year will be held. Every able-bodied student is expected to be at this meeting. At this time, it is understood the Freshman class is planning to attend in a body; slimes say they will have a larger attendance than all other classes, but that remains to be seen.

Don't forget the pep meetings tonight and Wednesday night, at the gym. Be there at 7 p. m.

Stock Judges Return Home From Kansas

The senior stock judging team returned last Thursday morning from Wichita and Kansas City, where they were engaged in judging contests with colleges from all over the United States. At Wichita, Kas., the team was placed fourth, defeating both Missouri and Oklahoma A. & M. colleges. At Kansas City the team finished well down the line.

Pre-Laws Amuse With Humorous Bribery Trial

The Fall Session of the Texas Technological Supreme Court (a product of the Pre-Law Club) held its first trial of the year Wednesday night. The grand jury having returned an indictment against Slime Clements for Bribery. The charge said that he had on numerous occasions treated Guy Carter, (student assistant in Government), with cigars, cigarettes, malts and other remunerations. In addition to this it stated that the defendant had borne the expense and accompanied Carter on many wild parties and debaucheries. In return for all of these pleasures, Carter was to give him a passing grade in Government 131.

With his Honor, J. W. Jackson, on the bench, the room was quickly changed into a courtroom scene. The case, State of Texas vs. Clements,

(Continued on Last Page.)

Methodist Students Hold Kid Party Fri.

The Methodist students held an "old fashioned" party at the stock judging pavilion Friday night. The boys were garbed in overalls and the girls wore aprons. Child-like games amused those present during the evening and lollypops were served to the "young uns."

Student Volunteer Work Interests Group

A group of students interested in social work met in the home of President Horn, Sunday afternoon, to discuss the sending of a delegation to the Student Volunteer Convention which convenes in Detroit in December.

TECH READY FOR CANYON GRIDSTERS

Injured Players Are To Take Positions Thanksgiving

When the Matadors line up for the final game of the season Thursday they will be facing a husky bunch of stampeding Buffaloes who have no intention of being the least bit quiet. Since the opening of school three years ago, Tech and Canyon have met on the gridiron twice. Each time the Matadors came down the home stretch ahead of the Buffs. It has been a bitter pill for the Teachers to swallow and this year they are determined to have it no more.

Would Beat Tech

Coach Eckhart's men have made it no secret that they wish to trim Tech worse than any team they have played this year. They have kept slightly injured men out of previous contests and sacrificed their standing in the T. I. A. A. in order to perfect a machine which Canyon fans believe will whip the Matadors. The Teachers have an even chance to do it too, as the two teams are as evenly matched as could be desired. But tradition says that it will be quite a job for the Buffaloes to lick the Matadors Thursday. As Tech has never lost two games in a row and further, this year's team is better than any Tech has ever had and finally Tech has never lost the final game of the gridiron.

Teachers Strong

Last year seven hundred Tech fans went to Canyon for the game and reports from up state indicate that an even larger crowd is planning to invade Lubbock. The game last season was very close and neither team has lost any men through graduation or other causes. Tech and Canyon seem more evenly matched this year as comparative scores will indicate. Canyon lost to Daniel Baker 3-0 while Tech had no trouble with the Hill Billies, winning 19-6. Tech took a thriller from Simmons 10-7 a week later the Cowboys took Canyon into camp by a 7-0 score. But the latest dope seems to favor the Teachers as they defeated A. C. C. 13-6 and the Wildcats conquered Tech 6-3.

Canyon seems to have no specialty in the way of offense unless they have been saving it for their final game. They are equally strong at carrying the ball or passing. Cramp and Keith bear the brunt of the Buffs' offense although Christian, Strain and Wilson are good backs. The Buff line has stood like a stone wall all season but what it can do against the crushing drives of Walker, Woolridge, Nicklaus and Hodges remains to be seen.

Walker Recovered

The Matadors were given three days of complete rest after the Abilene game due to the heavy schedule they have gone through this year. Long drills have been the vogue in the Bullfighters' arena the past few days and they are due to be in top form against Canyon. It will be gratifying to the Matador fans to know that all of the regulars will be ready

(Continued on Last Page)

Social Calendar

- Tuesday
- * 7:00 p. m. Pep meeting in Gym.
- * 7:30 p. m. Senior Class meeting.
- * 7:30 p. m. Debating Club meets.
- Wednesday
- * 9:00 a. m. Thanksgiving Convocation in Gym.
- * 7:00 p. m. Pep meeting in Gym.
- * 7:30 p. m. Press Club meeting.
- Thursday
- * 3:00 p. m. Matador - Buffalo game
- Saturday
- * 9:00 p. m. All College Dance.

THE TOREADOR

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LIVESTOCK AND TECH

Tech's first senior livestock judging team has returned from Wichita and Kansas City, where they took part in the college judging contests. These men will next year go into some business related to livestock, and their experience at these shows will be of considerable value to them. The animal husbandry industries offer a great field for the college graduate, but it is a very practicable one. A wealth of experience is necessary for making a livestock man familiar with his business. He must know all kind of stock from every point of view.

In order to give them something of this experience, a number of colleges of the United States not only take their animal husbandry students to these national shows at the International at Chicago, but they spend additional time in visiting leading livestock men and studying conditions first hand.

Next year Tech will have another senior livestock judging team. It will not be sufficient to merely send them to the National Livestock Show at Wichita and the Royal at Kansas City. They ought to by all means attend the International Livestock Exposition at Chicago.

Thespians

(Continued From First Page.)

Miss Lillian Hopping and Blanche Groves. The president also appointed a social committee, composed of Misses Norma Hulm, Wynona Ford and Louise Harris.

The second meeting of the Thespean club was held November the 2nd, in room 202 of the administration building. At this meeting the program committee presented the following program, which was very interesting and helpful:

"The Man With the Hoe," read by Glenda Crawford.

"Transmutation," read by Lillian Hopping.

"Giving An Evening Musical," read by Kate Pressley.

Last Wednesday, Nov. 14, which was the third meeting of the Thespean Club, important matters were discussed and it was decided to use individual club pins. After the business session, Blanche Groves gave a reading entitled "Cinderella Dyes Them Black."

Sophomore Class To Foster Frolic

The Sophs are very busily engaged

English Lads.

(Continued from First Page)

by Mr. Hutson, of Tech. Mr. Hutson brought out some glaring defects in the Cambridge team's line of reasoning referring to Shakespeare on several occasions. The first speaker for the affirmative, Mr. King-Hamilton, spoke for a few minutes in rebuttal and the debate was over.

President Horn, as presiding officer called for an audience decision and asked Judge Kelso, St. Louis, Mo., and Senator Bledsoe, of Lubbock, to count the ballots. The final vote gave the decision to the Cambridge team by a total of 220 votes to 164. The decision was most gratifying to the audience and showed the remarkable strength of the Tech squad without the stigma of an unearned victory being bestowed upon them as is often the case with similar debates.

WRITERS MEET WEDNESDAY

The Press Club will meet tomorrow night at which time Miss Ruth Horn will make the principal talk of the evening.

at the present, making plans for the Holiday Frolic, to be given on Dec. 9. The class is wholeheartedly behind the proposition and officials state that they are going to give the dance lovers a real treat.

AGGIE NEWS.

According to the Aggie committee which has had the responsibility of seeing that the other Aggies get their picture made, the other three schools had just as well become resigned to a second, third, or fourth place in La Ventana.

Agg students are beginning to get

accustomed to making the Agricultural building for classes instead of the Home Economics emporium, but considerable effort was wasted in bringing this about.

Dean Leidigh likes to talk so much he won't leave the Home Economics building. His telephone has not yet been installed in the Agriculture building.

Alvin Cowden, who recently went home for an operation for appendicitis has been reported as getting on nicely.

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HOGAN-PATTON

LITERARY PAGE--LUCILE GILL, EDITOR

Old Trails

When I hear the Lark's song
 Ringing all the morn long,
 And the sprouting grass is sparkling
 With the dew;
 When the morning light grows
 Tinted like a pink rose—
 Then my leaping heart longs for
 The trail and you!

When awakening buds green,
 And the air is crisp, clean;
 When the melted snows are purring
 In the rill—
 Then it is I look back,
 Call to mind that camp-shack
 Just beside the trail that beckons
 O'er the hill.

Years have flown since that day
 When we wandered, hearts gay,
 O'er the beckoning hills and 'cross the
 Purling streams;
 Yet the memory still clings,
 And again my heart sings,
 Though I tread the Old Trails only
 In my dreams.

—Horace Grady Moore.

New Trails

When the blood of Youth flows,
 Pulsing warm and strong; goes
 Dancing to my heart with promises
 So sweet;
 When a Voice, vague, small,
 Sends its wanderlust call—
 Then I feel the New Trails draw
 My restless feet.

Not the trails that wind low,
 Through the shadow-glens go;
 Not the aimless trails that lead to
 Never-land,
 But the trails that mount high,
 Bring the starry vault nigh—
 Heights that awe and thrill, I'm
 Yearning to command!

Though the high-trails call me,
 Beckon me to "Come see!"
 Promise mystery-joys that I may call
 My own;
 Still the fire of Youth burns—
 Still my restless heart yearns
 If I climb the New Trails, must I
 Climb alone!

—Horace Grady Moore

My State

Oh, fair New Mexico,
 From thee I'll never go,
 Flower of the West;
 I love thy prairies wide
 With cattle on every side,
 'Mong which the cowboys ride,
 Land of the blest.

I love thy mountains high
 Which tower toward the sky,
 Above the plain;
 Thy hills and grassy dells,
 Thy sparkling flowing wells—
 My heart for thee now swells,
 My sweet domain.

—Zelma Ringwald.



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Transition

In "Transition," Will Durant has
 given us an entirely new and original
 insight into the workings of a human
 mind. It is a story of triumphant
 evolution.

Jack Lemaire, as Durant calls him-
 self, is the product of a devout Catho-
 lic family. Reared for the life of
 a priest, he found that during his
 preparation for the priesthood he
 had become an agnostic and an aesthe-
 tist. Because of his inherent honesty,
 he could not remain a hypocrite in
 the church; so against the wishes of
 his family and friends he left the
 church, to enter the field of journal-
 ism.

There followed a lengthy period of
 unrest and unhappiness, during which
 he traveled from the teaching profes-
 sion to professional anarchism. Vari-
 ous sexual deviations are related,
 but with such unadorned simplicity
 and frankness that it does not give
 offense. At this time he met and
 married Ariel, a girl of some fifteen
 years, who made possible for him hap-
 piness and partial peace. Being an
 inveterate reader, he early discovered
 an undreamed of world; a world of
 new and welcomed truths. He re-
 marks, "In my egotism and my ignor-
 ance I had not before realized that I
 was one of a vast number of souls
 caught in the flood of change, crush-
 ed in the world of conflict of two
 faiths and two generations."

Durant's philosophy is not the
 kind that one sums up in popular
 slogan. It is rather a philosophy
 that is apparent in the life of the
 man, and is therefore best expressed
 in his theories of life.

"Transition" is written with all
 frankness. Durant does not spare
 himself in the most minute detail, but
 portrays the good and the bad with
 equal impartiality. He presents the
 facts in a light, somewhat humorous
 way, yet he gives to us a spirited
 mental revelation. His style is very
 simple, yet its very simplicity well
 expresses to the reader the workings
 of an informed mind.

The instantaneous success of the first
 and all succeeding publications aptly
 proves the worth of the book. "Transi-
 tion" is the result of a search-light
 scrutiny into the recesses of a man's
 soul, and is to be greatly valued as
 such.

—Martha Pfaff.

Ecstasy

My heart is filled with music,
 I'm happy all day long,
 My soul is overflowing,
 My lips burst out in song.

There is a glorious feeling,
 A joy I can't control;
 It fills me full of ecstasy,
 It surges through my soul.

—Zelma Ringwald.

Night

O, mystic star-etched sky
 In whose dark folds lie
 Secrets unrevealed,
 In whose haunting deeps
 Still all mystery sleeps,
 Your dark lips are sealed,
 A million stars gleam white
 From out the moonless night,
 The sky hangs very low.

The black hills seem to rise,
 To touch the silent skies,
 Their mystery to know,
 The wind has swept your breast,
 And all your loveliness
 Has come of me a part.

You hold your mystery tight;
 But ah, your beauty, Night,
 I hold within my heart.

—Lois Gable.

Loneliness

I feel it when the sky
 With its millions of stars
 Gazing wide-eyed at the shadowy
 world
 Hovers above me
 In the solitude of a half-moon night.
 It is a loneliness
 Tugging at my heart
 And giving me infinite pain
 So that I long to cry out,
 But dare not break the dark silence.
 And I think—
 And dream—
 And wonder—
 Eternally wonder about life,
 And the thing beauty of the night,
 And the age-old stars,
 And the shrouded half-moon,
 And the leaves that forget to
 whisper,
 And the solitude of night,
 And the loneliness of me.

—Lois Gable.

Moonshine And A Glare

We were all sitting out on the
 porch. Mr. George, trying to look at
 ease but failing miserably, was sit-
 ting in his chair, cross-legged and
 smoking a pipe. His wife, Miss
 Annie, as we called her, voiced silent
 disapproval of him by her dagger-
 like glances in his direction. As Mil-
 dred and I were guests, we tried to
 placate the approaching squall by
 being very attentive to the twins and
 ignoring the manifest breach.

Mildred was the twins' teacher; so
 they were entertaining us by telling
 of various escapades which had hap-
 pened in their young lives. Harris,
 with saucer-like eyes, was describ-
 ing the Indian cave which he had
 found the day before when Mr.
 George, with a timid glance at Miss
 Annie, broke into our conversation.

"That moon coming up over the
 canyon puts me in mind of fires. Re-
 member how we used to dread prairie
 fires, Annie?"

Miss Annie returned his timid
 glance in her direction with a bale-
 ful glare, a very dark one, too. Har-
 ris nudged me and reminded me that
 his mother was on the "warpath," be-
 cause "the old man" had failed to
 bring the Cadillac sedan, the car Mr.
 George had given Miss Annie for a
 Christmas present, back to the ranch
 in time for us to go to a tea in town
 that afternoon.

I felt sorry for Mr. George; so
 ignoring the breach, I waxed enthu-
 siastic, more than I really felt, and
 asked some questions about the fires
 of long time ago before Lubbock
 county was settled by the "Nesters."

"Oh, Mr. George, I've heard so
 much about prairie fires! Tell me
 about the largest one you ever saw.
 Please do!"

Mr. George settled back into his
 chair while a shaft of moonlight
 like a spotlight at the theater, made
 him very conspicuous and us mere
 nonentities. He looked off in front
 of the house with a reminiscent ex-
 pression, common to an old rancher,
 recalling former times. All in front of
 us was a lake, made by the damming
 of the canyon; to the left, we could
 see the walls of the canyon, rising
 like cliffs; to the right, we could
 see the curves of the stream as it
 twisted in and out between the can-
 yon walls.

Mr. George cleared up his throat
 and said "Well, and looked off
 again. He sat this way for a minute
 or two, and then he began talking.
 Miss Annie just rocked very fast and
 looked at her wrist-watch.

"Well, we allus have dreaded fires
 out in this country. When we heard
 of a fire coming, we allus went to
 meet it. Why, I've met one as far as
 65 miles away. Every man in the
 country allus did his part.

"Once Tommie Haring and me was
 working for the Cross C. owned by
 the Western Land and Livestock com-
 pany, and we heard tell of a fire
 coming; so went to meet it. We met
 it about twenty-five miles from here.
 We run into three Spanish mustang
 ponies which had been running from
 that fire. They was thirsty and gave
 out, so it was easy to rope one. Well,
 we did and Tommie he killed it with
 his pistol—we all carried 'em in them
 days—and we both took and skinned
 that horse, leaving as much meat as
 we could on the skin."

By this time I was very interested,
 and before I knew what I was say-
 ing, I had said "But whatever did you
 do that for?"

"Why, they wanted to—" began
 Harris, but Mildred stopped him with
 a "Sh-h-h!" His education was still
 not complete.

George took advantage of Harris's
 blunder and crooked her forefinger as
 one twin is prone to do at another.
 Miss Annie just kept on rocking and
 looked at her watch again.

"We left that meat on there to help
 put out the fire. Tommie tied his lar-

iat rope to one side of the skin, and
 I tied mine to the other, and we got
 on our horses and rode down that side-
 fire and pretty soon had it under con-
 trol."

Mildred spoke up then to ask what
 a side-fire was.

"A side-fire," our host explained,
 "is a part of the prairie-fire that goes
 out from the lead-fire in two direc-
 tions, making a triangle. Why, I
 never heard of a lead-fire burning
 big, yet it sometimes gets thirty or
 forty feet high, being put out any
 way except by backfiring. You do
 that by going ahead of the head-fire
 to a plowed fire-guard and burning
 the grass back toward the fire so it
 can't jump the fire-guard and burn on
 to her side."

We nodded understandingly, and
 Miss Annie looked off up the canyon.
 Mr. George felt that we were reason-
 ably interested, and he certainly
 wanted to avoid any discussion, if pos-
 sible, with his irate mate; so he con-
 tinued talking.

"Another time, about 1890, there
 was another big fire. Oh, it was a
 big one! It started a way up in New
 Mexico and swept across about one-
 fourth of three Texas counties down
 to Lubbock. It shore was a big fire!
 We had a great time fighting that
 one. Every one went. Old brooms,
 old quilts, old clothes! I never saw
 the like of weapons. I bet forty cat-
 tle was killed just down around here
 to help put it out. The skins would
 be wet, you know, and they was good
 to use.

"Mr. Phelps White come might nigh
 onto getting burned up in that one.
 He had been off somewhere and was
 coming from the north to Lubbock.
 He got about seven miles from the
 town, and the fire overtook him.
 There had been a great race between
 him and that fire. I tell you, he had
 a mighty narrow escape. Yes, sir, a
 mighty close call!"

"He was driving an open buggy
 with two mules hitched to it. He had
 been running his team from the fire;
 but at last he come to a wire fence.
 He liked to have never got over that
 fence, but he did, even if he was burn-
 ed so bad that he came near to dying.
 His mules never was the same again.
 Their ears were about three inches
 shorter after their experience.

"That night after we got the fire
 put out, about twenty-five of us boys
 built us a fire and decided to have a
 little game. Grabs! But I'll never
 forget that night! Why, if I was to
 tell you what luck I had—!"

"George!"

Up jumped Miss Annie. All of us
 jumped, up too.

"It's ten-thirty! If you think I am
 going to listen to any more of your
 yarns forty years old, you are mis-
 taken. We are all going to bed."

Mr. George arose. With a mock
 bow to his wife, and when he went
 through the door, with a wink at us,
 he left for one of the spare bedrooms
 upstairs. Mildred and I said good-
 night and went to our room where
 Mildred sat down and rocked furiously
 in a chair, glancing impatiently at
 her watch, I laughed so at her mim-
 ickery that I had to resort to a pillow
 a goodly portion of which I crammed
 into my mouth. Just then we heard
 a knock, and with our permission Miss
 Annie walked in.

"Now, girls, don't think I do
 George this way often, but he made
 me furious this afternoon, and I had
 to punish him. He will spend a mis-
 erable night tonight; but tomorrow—
 he will be as good as gold. I'll bet
 he will take us to Two Draw Lake
 tomorrow, even if he did not like the
 idea of going today."

We went to Two Draw Lake with
 the head of the household the next
 day. He was good as gold!

—Mary Steele.

Hermitage

I am that lonely hermit
 Where, dark-limbed against the sky,
 Sit the solemn crags at evening,
 High—high!
 As the dusky bluesness dreams a pen-
 sive sight
 I tune my ear to listen
 To the wisdom they might speak
 Were their hearts not buried,
 waiting,
 Deep—deep!
 And I seek to plumb those depths
 and break their sleep.

I am that lonely hermit
 Where the mountain daisies bold
 Brave the harsh, belated snowings,
 Cold—cold!
 Why my longings for the courage that
 they hold?
 And why should I be jealous
 Of the strength of fragile moss
 Where the wanton winds of winter
 Toss — toss! —
 Yet, what subtle strength in know-
 ing human loss!

I am that lonely hermit
 On the still, cold mountain peak
 Where the granite brows are frowning
 Bleak—bleak!
 Yet, from them a borrowed tender-
 ness I seek.
 But starveling, vagrant fancy
 Wings afar on forlorn quest,
 War-pinioned, seeking, seeking
 Rest — rest!
 And returning, builds among the
 crags a nest.

I am that lonely hermit
 Where the music of the height,
 Tremulous and hopeful, whispers:
 "Light — light!" —
 But the dawning's dusky harbinger
 is night.
 Then, dark-limbed crags at twilight,
 Etched in gold-and-purple tone,
 Rugged, hopeful, brooding, waiting
 Lone — lone! —
 And my being yearns a dawning of
 it's own.

—Horace Grady Moore.
 Texas Tech, July 8, '27.

Poems To Betty Jane

Maiden, Maiden, work of art,
 Lodging in my humble heart;
 What all-powerful hand and skill
 Gave thee beauty to thy fill?

From what distant strand-line borne
 Came thy radiant beauty's store?
 On what wings did angels rise
 To pluck the gray dawn for thine
 eyes?

And what master taught thee how,
 With what grace did thee endow,
 Giving thee the power to play
 On my heartstrings thy sweet
 lay?

And what artisan benign
 Planned the labyrinth of thy mind?
 Who the jester gave thy moods,
 Thunder dark and somber smoothe?

Maiden, Maiden, work of art,
 Lodging in my humble heart?
 What immortal spirit smiles,
 Seeing how thy glance beguiles?

I like, by gosh, to have the blues,
 And get all sad and lonesome,
 And feel like "Heck, what's the use
 Being bored ad infinitum?"

I like to sit and think, at times,
 Of things not one bit funny,
 And heave a sigh for feeling like
 I haven't any money.

Just keeping up is so much work;
 Sometimes I'd like to rest
 And once a-while a duty shirk
 And come down from my best.

An now I've got the blues, sure
 'nuff—
 I'm feelin' awful; it's sure tough;
 'Cause Betty Jane, she's peev'd
 at me!

I know, Betty, I said one thing
 "A kiss is such a little thing"—
 A flippant word, a gesture brave—
 'Twas only just a thing I'd saved!

And you were right; it does mean
 more
 Than "brush of lips, of finger tips,"
 Or "one a moment to adore
 As lightly as the swallow dips."

I know I'm not supposed to say
 Upon occasion as today,
 "I love you, dear," but then, I
 may—
 In fact, I do! There matters lay!

It would mean more—hear me
 aright—
 Than momentary pleasure light;
 It does! My room-mate would be
 stuck
 Upon a wager, one whole buck!

—Richard Cavett.

Indescribable Sensations

Do you know how it feels to lie
 in bed,—half asleep, half awake—
 struggling miserably with that un-
 accountable dread of getting up in
 the morning, until a sudden spasm
 of courage enabled you to leap out
 of the luxurious bed into the brisk
 coolness of a new day? Do you
 know how it feels to stand poised on
 the end of a springboard in the chill
 air of early springtime, dreading the
 dive into the icy water below, until
 finally—in a little panic of resolu-
 tion—reason ceases, and you hurl
 yourself head-foremost into the water
 below? Did you ever dream of fall-
 ing—falling—falling—and do you
 remember a terrifying sensation par-
 alyzed your brain and body so that
 you lay frozen in abject terror, until,
 with a sudden start, you awoke from
 the unendurable nightmare? And did
 you ever seize a rope trailing from
 a passing vehicle and feel yourself
 jerked suddenly and violently ter-
 rified? Then: Imagine these sensa-
 tions following, each other in rapid
 succession, magnify them a thousand
 times, and you can say that you have
 known the thrill of a parachute jump.

—H. Y. Price.

Smoke

The rising mist of smoke,
 Shapeless, ever changing,
 Always floating skyward
 Into realms unknown—
 Fades at length
 Into the unfathomable space.
 Yet far beneath,
 At the heart of the smoke,
 There is a flame
 As the flame in my heart
 From which rise
 My soaring dreams.

—Lois Gable.

Sail Boats

Against the mirrored blue of discen-
 tented seas,
 Tipping gently as the waters rise
 and fall,
 Their silver sails surrender to the
 urging breeze
 And seek the far horizon, discover-
 ing the restless call.

White against the quiet blue of eve-
 ning skies,
 Gently gliding forms upon the
 noiseless air,
 Cloud-boats, responding to the breath
 of winds that rise,
 Are borne beyond the skyline that
 remains so distant there.

A phantom ship floats o'er the break-
 ers
 as I close my eyes;
 Dreams drift silently across my
 restless mind.
 Are hopes but fading fancies, and as
 winds arise,
 A dim horizon void of sail boats
 shall I find?

—Lois Gable.

WOMEN LOVE DIAMONDS

That MYSTERIOUS ART—PLEASING A WOMAN

WHENEVER men are called
 upon to provide a birthday
 gift for one of the fair
 sex, they ponder deeply few
 days.

There are some men, how-
 ever, who know women well
 enough to know how dearly
 they love diamonds—and
 these wise men inevitably
 select a dainty, beautiful
 Diamond Priscilla Ring.

Diamond Priscilla Rings are
 made in 18k white gold. The
 wide range of prices appeals
 to all purses.

Make Diamond Priscilla
 Rings your gift the next time
 you are called upon to buy
 a gift for sweetheart, sister,
 friend or mother.

Howie THE TAILOR

PHONE 193

HELBERS JEWELRY STORE
 1113 Broadway

Beat Buffaloes

(Continued on Page 2.)

for action Thursday except Westerfelt. The return of Walker will greatly help the Matador offense.

Probable line-ups are:

Canyon		Tech
Ward	L.E.	Jennings
Henry	L.T.	Vermillion
Golden	L.G.	DeWitt
Newman	C.	Corley
Boyles (c.)	R.G.	Reed (c.)
Logan	R.T.	Carpenter
Hazelwood	R.E.	White
Christian	Q.B.	Woolridge
Keith	H.B.	Walker
Cramp	H.B.	Hodges
Strain	F.B.	Nicklaus

Mock Trial

(Continued From First Page.)

was ably handled by Prosecuting Attorney Wilburn Eddleman, assisted by Special Prosecuting Attorney John Hamilton.

Lillard Pass and Truitt Smith, in their sincere zeal that justice might prevail, agreed graciously to defend Clements. Witnesses for the State included Sheriff Edgar Britain, who admitted that his force of deputies had arrested the defendant twice and had had numerous scenes with the defendant. He said he was on the point of appointing a special officer to follow up the dissipations of Carter and Clements.

Carter, with utmost indifference, boldly admitted that he had accepted the bribes of the defendant and seemed to be proud of the fact that he had been able to use his position of trust to so good advantage to himself. With his testimony the State rested its case.

The defense introduced evidence to show that the defendant, whose father owned 10 oil wells in the State of Oklahoma, and the defendant being a good-hearted fellow, wished to make friends of the upper classmen and was using this money to get along on friendly terms not only with Carter but with other upper classmen as well.

Included in the staff of witnesses of the defense was Bob Crozier. He admitted (and too frequently, for that matter) that he had on various occasions accompanied Clements, Carter and others to the State of Oklahoma, the State of New York and as well, to the State of Coma. The Court could not decide whether he was under the influence of liquor or whether he was just a natural born liar. At any rate he is not yet very accomplished in this gentle art of lying.

Red Williams, testifying for the evidence seemed to be very repentant for his participation in the parties thrown by Clements. It is not known whether he was repentant or was merely recovering from the effects of the latest one.

After his Honor had given his charge to the jury, the pleas of the attorneys waxed fast and furious. In fact, they came to blows and Judge Jackson collected \$5 from each of the four attorneys for contempt of court. However, it was found out later that he was gyped as Hamilton, from the State of Detriment, gave him a counterfeit bill.

Attorney Pass, through his eloquent discourse, had the jury in tears in his plea for acquittal for the defendant. It is not often that one hears such men as Daniel Webster and Lil-

I Am The Gink

(With apologies to Republican Syndicate)

I am the Gink, who goes to the show, lectures and other places of entertainment, and talks continually or in some way raise some kind of disturbance. Sometimes I chew my gum like a cow chewing her cud, at other times I make some wisecrack about this or that character, at others I read out the titles of the sign on the screen. If I am not particularly interested in the scene I must entertain myself some way so I use this method of disturbing anyone that is near me. Of course I realize that if I do not like the performance I could keep quiet or leave quietly. But I am the Gink so I annoy you.

Get In Tune To These "Sentimental Ailers"

Written "S. A." broadcast in the hall. The courtin' ne'er ceases at all; Five 'til, to five after each hour. The Romeo's boast of their pow'r.

Just a harmless variety of acts Of the "dizziest dozen's" cracks Engaged by these philanders true, You may now take a look at a few.

1. Poor Tubby Vermillion seems just as overcome with "Bills" at the middle and end of the month as at the first.
2. Tootsie denounces joy-rides forever; she craves to be a "Walk-er."
3. Anna Belle advocates mo' fruit—"Lemons" preferred!
4. Chubby reviews the charms of Texas cities; "Houston," the most enchanting.
5. Bradley denounces the new gas movement; he prefers his "Cole"—even though "Stones" do bar his path.
6. McWilliams expounds on beautiful trees; he seems especially fascinated by "Elms."
7. Lucile Lucas jogs along on a "Van-Dyke-d" up in Co-op fashion.
8. Betty Binion rejoices to her sister-in-law that she may soon "Join-er" in her state of "double-bliss."
9. Mart declares to the lowly students that her darkest clouds are silver lined with "C-Reese."
10. Irene Connor talks on the subject of good hose, favoring the enduring qualities of "Lisle."
11. Jerome Sanders gives views on introducing carpentry into Tech—he declares his greatest ambition is to possess a "Great-house."
12. Taylor adoringly gazes upon a little damsel that he would love to

lard Pass. The tear glands of the jury were given a good workout even if a sandstorm was not blowing.

Due to the late hour the jury was charged to elect their foreman and to refrain from discussing the case with anyone and also not to read any of the newspapers till the next meeting night, when their decision will be rendered.

Incidentally any student, who has any difficulties with his dean, faculty advisor or someone else in authority, will be well repaid if they will engage some member of the Pre-Law Club to plead their case for them. You can recognize these distinguished gentlemen by their Joe Bailey collars and black ties worn each Wednesday of the week.

"Car-a-way."

P. S. We're Philanders all; Oh Golly-ga-zam. And triffin' is done, forsooth; Our model should be old faithful Sam. E'er occupynig the self-same "Booth."

THE EASY WAY.

Did that firm fail to pay its debts? No, it failed so it wouldn't have to pay them...

PRES. HORN TO HOUSTON.

Dr. Paul W. Horn left Monday for Houston, where he will attend the Teachers Association Convention. The President will be absent from Lubbock for about one week.

ONCE IN A LIFETIME.

Congratulate me, I have just thought of something clever. Beginner's luck.

WHEN IN TOWN—

or after the show, remember we have sandwiches, hot and cold drinks—in fact, everything carried by a first class drug store.

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The Lubbock Candy Kitchen

Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, Cigar and Cigar and Cigarette Holders and pipes.

Our lunches a specialty. Try one of our Special Boxes, one box for \$1.25.

Watch for Our Saturday Specials. JOHN ZOURNAS P. LITTLE

"SERVICE" OUR MOTTO

AFTER DANCES

OR

Any Old Time—

Bring her to The Tech Cafe for Lunch.

TECH CAFE

GUS KALLAS, Prop.

Beacon Bath Robes

The Gift of Comfort and Cheer

Men like the big, cheerful designs; the comforting warmth; the splendid blanket materials that enter into the making of these robes.

Cut full and roomy, yet well-shaped to fit comfortably; big pockets; large shawl collar; bound edge; silk cord.

We know of no better values than Beacon Blanket Bath Robes. They are winners at these moderate prices

\$4.98 to \$8.90



A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION - J.C. PENNEY Co. "where savings are greatest"

Mr. Renner and his class went to Amarillo Saturday to study dairy products.

Dora: Your boy friend is so dumb, May, that he thinks a wash-rag is a new kind of dance.



New Ties

Young men are particular about their ties. If you would like to see a really beautiful assortment, take a look through ours. They are the most beautiful we have ever shown. The prices range from 75c and up.

Barrier Bros. DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE

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For Your Barber Work, and Also Your Marcells.

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