

Authorities Revamp Process Of Registration

Tech Fighters Capture Six Gold Mitt Titles

Coats Loses In City Meet; Nachlinger Wins By Kayo, Decision

Seven Tech fighters climbed into the Golden Gloves ring at Sled Allen's auditorium Monday night, and when the smoke of battle and spectators' cigarettes had cleared away, they had walked off with six decisions and three crowns.

Perhaps the best of the Gloves, from a scientific point of view, was D. A. Thompson, sophomore engineer from Brownfield, who outpointed Garland Reddell in the last fight of the night to take the lightweight crown. He previously decided Bert Klantchek in a bout that exhausted both fighters.

Veteran Pete Nachlinger, junior engineer from Hermleigh, took a decision over J. C. Hazel to win the welterweight crown, after earlier knocking out another Techster, Durwood Bailey. Bailey, freshman engineer from Seagraves, lasted through 1 minute and 48 seconds of the second round, before a right hook from the methodical Nachlinger sent him to the floor for the ten-count.

The light-heavyweight division was an all-Tech affair, with Raymond Goodrich, freshman arts and science student from Amarillo, deciding Wayne Clecker, first-year engineer from Wastella, in a slow match. Goodrich then took the honors in the division by winning the nod from the judges over A. C. Rawlins, freshman engineer from Galveston.

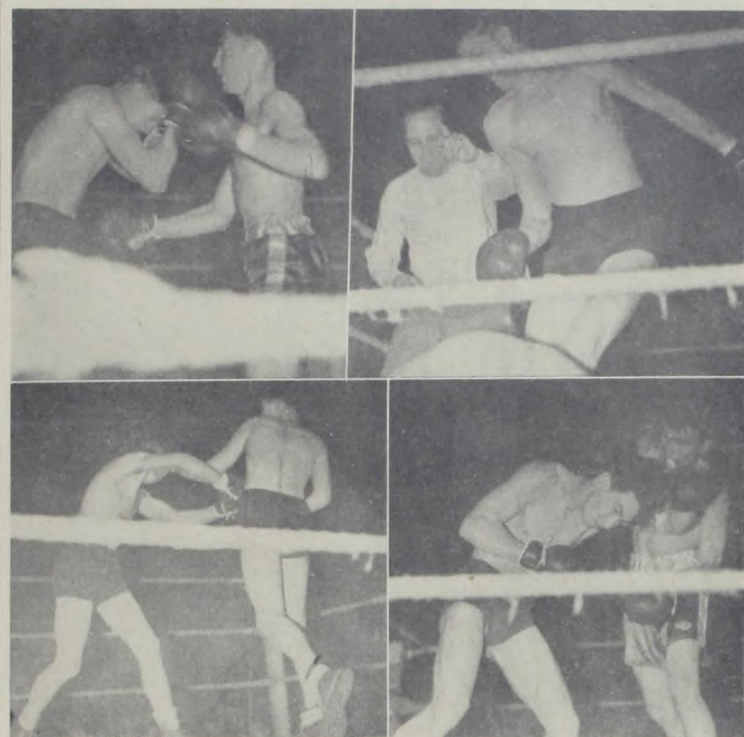
Tommy Coats, last year's featherweight sensation, pulled a surprise by losing his match to Garland Reddell. Coats, a sophomore arts and science student from Seagraves, was outpointed by Reddell in a close fight. Coats was unable to land many of his punches on the shifty Reddell.

The match between Goodrich and Clecker was the comedy highlight of the night. Both fighters wore themselves out early in the fracas, and by the third round were so exhausted that they could hardly throw a punch.

Sensation of the fights was Bert Pigg, who won two fights in 45 seconds. The hard-hitting Lubbock boy required just 24 seconds to lay out Jimmy Wood, and a few hours later he connected with Junior McLaurin, himself a victor by the knockout route and laid him in the daisies in 21 seconds.

Judges were Lester Lynch and Bill Parker, athletic publicity director for Tech. Referee was Bo Sexton.

When Punches Flew At Golden Gloves



Upper left—D. A. Thompson, right, Tech lightweight, throws the leather to Garland Reddell. Thompson won by a decision, in one of the finest scientific fights of the night. Upper right—Bo Sexton, referee, counts over the fallen James Cole as Melvin Billings, Lubbock wild man, stands over his victim. Billings won the match by a knockout in one minute and 4 seconds of the first round. Lower left—Tommy Coats, left, Tech featherweight fighting as a lightweight, rolls with a punch from Garland Reddell. Reddell scored an upset when he took the decision from Coats, who was badly off timing and out of condition. Lower right—Pete Nachlinger, right, pops J. D. Hazel with a left, to Hazel's discomfort. Nachlinger, Tech welterweight, took the fight and the title.

Poe Saw Crow; FDR, An Eagle-- Thus Is Poetry, History Made

The number of us who really understand and appreciate good poetry and literature, with all their implications, is indeed woefully small.

What does our modern literature offer that can even approach the works of the divine Shakespeare—unless it's "Esquire"? 'Tis said that the immortal Will could give to two words five meanings. Who today can equal that feat—unless it's a lawyer in a divorce court, who can make a single letter speak volumes?

"Tis further said that the great William wrote plays on the spur of the moment. For instance, after an all night brawl with the boys, he returned home to face an irate wife, and the scene which followed inspired "The Tempest."

Thus do great works of literature spring forth spontaneously. If Dante had not possessed the habit of smoking in bed, and so ignited his pantaloons one night, "The Inferno" would never have been given to the world—and to our literature teachers.

Who does the heart that does not warm to the lilting cadence of the poet as he sings: "What is so rare as a day in June," unless it's the thirtieth of February?

Who does not thrill to the genius of the great Edgar Allan Poe? One day, while in his cups, he saw crows flying around the room and wrote "The Raven." Of course, one day our president, while in a daze, saw a blue eagle and wrote the NRA, but girls from any other organizations for young women in the high schools will be welcome, she added.

Gates Edits Sophomore English Text

New York House Brings Out Book In April; Type Being Set

Prof. W. B. Gates of Tech's English department is one of the editors of the new textbook for sophomore college classes in English which will be published about April 1, by Thomas Nelson and Sons of New York. D. L. Clark and E. E. Leisy, professors of English at Texas university and Southern Methodist university, respectively, have collaborated with Dr. Gates in the preparation of the text.

Material for the new book, which has tentatively been titled "The Major English and American Writers," is at present being put in type, Dr. Gates said Monday. It is a chronological survey of all types of English and American literature except the novel.

"The book is really a history of literature plus a book of selections," Gates said. "Each period is preceded by a critical and historical sketch, and each writer's work is preceded by a brief biography. Copious notes explain difficult words or passages."

Gates added that the book will be approximately 1200 to 1400 double-column pages in length. It will be bound in either one or two-volume form, depending on the wishes of the institutions using it.

"We have here an idea which, if nothing else, is certainly revolutionary as a textbook for sophomore survey courses. It has always seemed strange to me, to put it mildly, for colleges not to give any American literature for English non-majors. . . . In journalism, we have a scoop."

The editors of the new book have been working on different sections of it for more than three years.

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Matriculate In Library Instead Of Mule Barn

New Set-Up Will Eliminate Evil Of Long Waiting Lines

Rumors that registration activities will take place in the Library building Jan. 30-31 were confirmed by Registrar W. P. Clement in an announcement to the faculty this week.

Library reading rooms will house the machinery for spring semester registration, succeeding the gymnasium set-up that has been used for the past several years. Student admission to the building will be by ticket only, Clement said. They will be issued on and before registration day in Clement's office.

Entrance is at the Library east door. The student will be directed to the third floor reading room where schedulers and sectionizers will arrange class hours for the coming semester. After approval of a trial schedule by the department head the student descends to the second floor reading room to copy his schedule on the long triplicate card; secure approval of the master checker and the dean of his department.

Exit is by the south stairway and door. Fees are payable at the business office in the Administration building as usual. Late registration fee is required after 8 a. m. February 4, according to the college catalogue.

Seth T. Cummings, purchasing agent will be officed in the present quarters of the Registrar's office, business manager W. T. Gaston said. New arrangements have opened the extreme western entrance to the Administration building first floor, which had been obstructed by temporary library stackrooms until this year. Six offices for future occupation were built recently in the first floor west wing. Painting and placement of fixtures will probably be finished this week.

Reports show that the Tech exhibit in Dallas during the National Cotton Jubilee was a success, and that the exhibit has brought the college beneficial publicity and will attract more attention to this section of the country, says Prof. M. E. Heard, head of the textile engineering department.

Heard has expressed appreciation of the committee in charge to all who helped with the exhibit. Robert Ivan Lockard, assistant professor of architecture and allied arts, with his class furnished an architectural exhibit. Prof. W. L. Stangel, head of the department of animal husbandry, placed a sheep exhibit.

Margaret W. Weeks, dean of the home economics department, represented that department with an exhibit. Shop equipment belonging to the physics department was used in making the frames for display. An adding machine was furnished by Cullen and Boren. The New Braunfels cotton mills furnished wrap and filling which was difficult to obtain for the loom on display. The Dalby motor freight lines furnished a tarpaulin for covering the exhibit. The Dallas Transfer and Terminal Warehouse corp. cooperated in loading and unloading the exhibit in the hotel.

Tech Y Addicts Aid High Schools

Members of Tech YM-YWCA organizations will assume active leadership in the annual Older Girls' conference to be held in Plainview March 24-26 under sponsorship of the Southwest Area council of Y. A. C. A., according to Miss Allene Atkinson, executive secretary for the Tech groups. The conference met in Lubbock in 1937 and 1938.

Arrangements with regard to the conference were made Saturday afternoon in the office of Mrs. Mary W. Doak, dean of women. Present at the meeting were Mrs. Pat Horton, teacher in Plainview High school; Mrs. Ed Terrell, dean of girls at Lubbock High school; Miss Atkinson, Mrs. Doak and officers of the conference.

Conference officials are Louise Silvey of Sweetwater, president; Martha Farnell of Lubbock, first vice-president; Betty Jo Blockson of Plainview, second vice-president; Mary Dell Mitchell of Amarillo, secretary; Laverne Allen of Cooper, assistant secretary, and Edna Lois Myers of Plainview, treasurer.

Amarillo, Littlefield, Plainview, Sweetwater, Olton, Lubbock and Cooper were represented at the conference last year. Invitations have been sent to several other high schools in the southwestern area this year, Miss Atkinson indicated. Most of the delegates will represent Girl Reserve and Girls' Hi-Y clubs, but girls from any other organizations for young women in the high schools will be welcome, she added.

P. B. Faubion of Dallas will be principal speaker.

Wood Again Makes News

Columnist in the Daily Texan, Student Newspaper at the University of Texas, relates the following episode concerning Bill Wood, former Toreador sports writer and now an employee of an Austin newspaper.

"Johnny Hite, who spends a great deal of his time over at a Drag restaurant sipping hash, informs this department of a very interesting happening to a local journalist—a Mr. Bill Wood. So far as we can find out, this story is pretty true for Johnny says he was there. Anyway, what we started out to say was that this Mr. Wood, who is employed by a downtown newspaper, is said to have walked into a University girls' boarding house some time ago, gathered all the girls about him, and said:

"Listen, girls, I work for a newspaper and this is the first night I have had off in six months and I want a date. How about it? I don't care who it's with; I just want a date."

"But, that's not the end of the story. Just about a month after the incident described above the same Mr. Wood appeared at the same girls' boarding house, gathered the girls around him, and said:

"Listen, girls, I work for a newspaper and this is the first night I have had off in six months and I want a date. How about it? I don't care who it's with; I just want a date."

"So far as we know, Mr. Wood didn't have a date that night."

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Dr. E. F. George, head of the physics department, with first place in a contest sponsored by the Crazy hotel in Mineral Wells. Dr. George wrote approximately 100 words, taking the negative side of the question of whether or not we should admit political refugees to this country.

"We have some 12 million unemployed on relief now, and I am opposed to increasing that number," said Dr. George.

The award is one week vacation in the Crazy hotel with all expenses including transportation paid. Dr. George is planning to take the trip in August.

IT'S A GIRL
A daughter, Sandra Kathryn Howell, weighing 8 pounds and 4 ounces, was born to Prof. and Mrs. O. B. Howell at the South Plains hospital Saturday at 8:10 a. m. Howell teaches horticulture at Tech.

Fain Pulitzers Meet in March

The Southwestern Journalism congress, consisting of colleges and universities in Oklahoma, Louisiana and Texas, is scheduled to meet at Oklahoma City, March 17 and 18, according to information received recently by Prof. Cecil Horne, head of the journalism department.

Any journalism student with the approval of the dean to cut classes may attend the congress. Horne said. Students will probably travel by bus to the convention.

"In the past Tech has often had the largest group of any school to attend Southwest Journalism congress with the exception of the host school," he stated.

Other members of the congress are Baylor university, Southern Methodist university, Texas Christian university, University of Texas, Hardin-Simmons university, Texas School of Mines, Texas A and M, Tulane university, University of Oklahoma, Louisiana State university and Mary-Hardin Baylor college.

Last year the schools convened at Baylor university in Waco.

Can You Tie It? Prof's Got Pipe 13 Inches Long

Band Director D. O. Wiley has something new in pipe smoking—a 13-inch pipe and a pound can of tobacco to go with it.

Wiley says that the only disadvantage of the long, slender pipe is that he has to support it with his hand, as by trying to hold it with his mouth alone will break his teeth, but advantages include a cool smoke—so far away from the fire, and then he's trying to get away from tobacco too. This long pipe insures that.

The big tobacco can enables him to fill his pipe easily. Wiley once had a long corn-cob pipe three feet long, but it has long since been smoked up. It seems that this pipe is a relic of the Albuquerque special. Remember?

James Nevins, Tech graduate, has been named director of the Slaton high school band. He began work in Slaton Monday.

Nevins received a B. S. degree in education with a major in band last summer and composed a few numbers on the side during his three years at Tech. Formerly of Abilene, he attended McMurry college and A and M before coming here.

Last year he was president of the band and a charter member of Kappa Kappa Psi, national honorary band fraternity. He also played in the college orchestra.

Since September Nevins has been directing the band in Ozona high school. Vacancy in Slaton was due to the resignation of Clyde Rowe, who has been doing graduate work in Tech. Rowe has gone to Borger as band director there.

Those Fond, Lingering Lips Might Not Be So Fond If Whole Story Were Known

And then what? What would the average Tech ed give to know the answer to that question when he has said good night to his favorite coed at the portals of Doak hall?

College is supposed to be the fountain of knowledge, but what college girls talk about when they have left the classroom and hid their boy friends good night does not dwell on the words of wisdom and enlightenment of the professors.

Perhaps the largest and most vivid conversationalists are composed of girls who are in love, who have been in love and those who are planning on falling in love. The slightest incidents become tragic or comic when the best boy friend enters the story. The objects of what are laughingly called their affections come in for a great deal of verbal adornment and the same experiences are told again and again.

A session would not be complete unless the subject of clothes is connected with the favorite topic, the male. It is a great experience to be dressed in a new dress or coat of the best beau's favorite color, walk out to meet him and see the strongest competition standing there in identically the same adornment talking to him. What could be a more embarrassing situation?

Often times the prices paid for clothes are jacked up so that the listeners will remember having seen the same article at a fraction of the cost which they have been told was paid.

Who was the genius who said that if three women were left alone on an island, two would get together and talk about the third? This is still true, and even on Texas Tech campus. Many girls have

been dissected at these verbal sessions, and the tragic part is that the dissectors forget to put them together again.

A surprisingly large number of Tech coeds discuss modern literature, religion, music, art and philosophy. What has happened on Tech's busy campus and what will happen politically and socially require many hours of absorbing conversation, sometimes to the extent whereby assignments are forgotten.

It is usually 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning when that important assignment is remembered, and then it is too late for studying so bed it will be for the college lassies. Needless to say, the academic aspects of college life receive a great deal of attention and discussion before "dead week" and during exam week.

Boys, there's your answer to the question, "And then what?"

Declares Dallas Trip A Success

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THE TOREADOR

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

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Speaking Of Policy

FREQUENTLY we receive letters severely criticizing one or another of our columnists for the views they are inclined to take on certain matters or for their attitude in general. All of which is well and good. For nobody realizes better than we that constructive criticism is an asset to any writer.

However, many persons seem to hold THE TOREADOR responsible for the views of these individual writers, who, let us say here, represent no more the opinions of THE TOREADOR than does the voice of any student appearing in the "letters from readers" column.

A columnist, whether on THE TOREADOR or any other newspaper in these United States, says what he has in his own mind and nothing else. He makes no attempt to voice opinions other than his own, because his articles are written under his byline, and, if changed, would cease to be a column.

For the simple reason that we realize no one writer can appeal to a large majority of readers or get even a small per cent to agree with him, we publish five different columns. In this manner we hope to satisfy most of our readers.

On the other hand, in the editorial columns of THE TOREADOR, found under the masthead on the editorial page, we do try to voice the wishes of the students in general. Or, if we have no way of knowing these wishes, we try to act in their best interests. In this manner THE TOREADOR strives to do its duty as the representative student publication of Texas Technological College.

But so that we determine even more accurately the pulse of the students in general, we plan to introduce, with the beginning of the second semester, what is known in other schools as the Bureau of Student Opinion. Under this system a scientifically determined cross section of the students is interviewed on important questions and the results published in the paper.

The bureau operates much on the same principle as Dr. Gallup's surveys of public opinion which, since its prediction of the Roosevelt landslide in 1936, has conducted astoundingly accurate polls.

Once the proposed plan is set up we hope to be able to represent even more fairly the voice of the student body.

Let's Have More Beards

ONE of the things that makes Tech picturesque, that makes college life worth remembering, is the custom of Dead Week. But like most traditions, it is only haphazardly observed.

Dead week is founded on good sense. In the hectic and my-gosh-why-didn't-I-study-this-before attitude of the final week before examinations, many boys do not have time to take ten minutes a day for shaving, and to squander a half-hour for a haircut is unthinkable.

It is understandable that some boys have to shave because they must present a neat appearance at their jobs, and others can sprout nothing but silky down. A great many boys, however, shave merely because they do not want to observe the tradition, or do not like the somewhat raspy feeling of a budding set of underbrush.

Dead week is three days old by now, but it is not too late to start. Let all boys except workers and the down-bearing wonders be called "Hedgepuss," and with good reason.

Adequate Service, Please

GRANDPOP was a great old boy, and he did things pretty well for his time. When he wanted to talk to the girl who wound up being grandma, or maybe the one who most emphatically did not, all he had to do was comb his beard, get in the buggy and go a-calling.

But his grandson at Tech has it rough. Now that Dead week is here, he may make an attempt at combing his beard, but, if he is like the average Tech student, he has nothing resembling a buggy, or any means of getting to the house of the fair one except by his legs, which have enough to do in carrying him over the campus. So, thanks to the genius of the good Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, he tries to telephone.

Suppose that grandson lives in the men's dormitory, or that the girl lives in Doak hall. Or both, which make it double tough. Theoretically, all the boy has to do is to go to the phone booth, get the attention of the office by receiver-rattling and telephatic messages and ask for outside or the girls' dorm. If he gets an outside line, he is usually answered at once and can go about calling his number, but if he calls Doakward, he must wait for the office force at the other dorm to come out of its lethargy and see what is going on.

Even at that, it's a simple process, in theory. Actually, it's about as formidable a struggle as three rounds with Joe Louis. In the first place, he has to get to a phone, and there are

over fifty other boys on his wing who use the same phone. Usually a goodly number of them want it, to call their girls or his, for all he knows. Then, he has to make connection with the office, as has been indicated.

It is when he asks for a line that the law of averages slaps him in the teeth. With only two lines to the outside and two to the girls' dorm, what chance does the poor guy have? Two times out of three they are busy. Six telephones, four lines, for 320 boys, is not what could be called adequate service.

There are human defects in the service that need to be corrected. But they could be tolerated if the crying need of the dormitories were corrected—more telephones and more lines.

Why Cedillo Failed

LIKE many another revolutionary, Gen. Saturnino Cedillo, the "bull" of Sans Luis Potosi, Mexico, met an untimely end at the hands of those whom he opposed. Cedillo was slain in a brush with Mexican federales last week after months spent in hiding following his abortive uprising last summer.

Cedillo was an outcast and doomed to failure from the moment he split with President Lazaro Cardenas over expropriation and division of lands. At no time, even during the height of his inchoate revolt, did he have a chance of overthrowing the Cardenas government.

The Cardenas-Cedillo rift was an outgrowth of dissent on the part of the erstwhile minister of agriculture over the manner in which lands in Mexico were being divided, not over their division. For it was Cedillo in the antenatal days of the Agrarian revolution, who was among the first to raise the cries "land and liberty" and "land for the landless." But when he became a member of the incumbent Mexican cabinet, Cedillo felt that expropriation was economically dangerous.

Never did Cedillo have more that a handful of sympathizers. The Mexican aristocracy and landowners, together with the middle class who saw the danger of expropriation in the form of foreign economic pressure, were at odds with the Cardenas regime it is true. But these groups do not compose Mexico's masses—the landless, illiterate peon who has as yet not gained the lands promised him in the Revolution.

Talk of rebellion is still widespread in our sister republic to the south. A fascist movement in the form of "Gold Shirts" has gained impetus with the support of disgruntled landowners, foreign capital and adventurous youths. But these reactionaries reckon without the Indian, the bulwark of Mexican civilization. The Indian is perfectly satisfied with his present government; as long as he is there will be no popular uprising. And it is the revolution of the people that has a peculiar habit of being successful.

thinking allowed

by buddy wilson

My neck and face is itching something awful when I am going over the deal dump for to see this woman hanging around called hortense on account of there is a growth on it that should not be there in any respectable group or gathering, but there the growth is and there it stays until my last exam is over on account of it is a tradition in the house where I stay that the men residents should not shave during dead week and also exam week too.

This woman I mention in the above paragraph takes a look at me when she comes down the stairs and then she starts back up and only stops when I call to her that it is only me and why is she running off like this in the first place and also that I'm not as bad as I look but just not touch my cheek with hers if she don't want to get hers scratched something awful.

then she turns around and says horace you no good for anything look go on back home and shave that mug of yours and I don't see why you go against the gods of fate and try to make it more un-beatious than it already is and besides that what in the world do you mean by coming to see me with that silly stuff all grown-up on your face huh.

I then say well screwball it is like this if I don't shave during this death days epoch I will have a chance to win a prize for having the most on the face of the whole house and besides that I will be a regular fellow too. I tell her and then if I do shave before I have just finished my last exam there will be a horrible thing done unto me, a thing which would make me hang my head in shame and I would walk around telling so unmannish among men so please do not ask me to shave for I will not do it anyway.

after this I say come on and let us lie ourselves away toward town and slip up a couple of cokes and then it will be time for you to go to bed and try to get beautiful, she says ok ok but don't rush me and I say all right I won't rush you but come on and let us hurry.

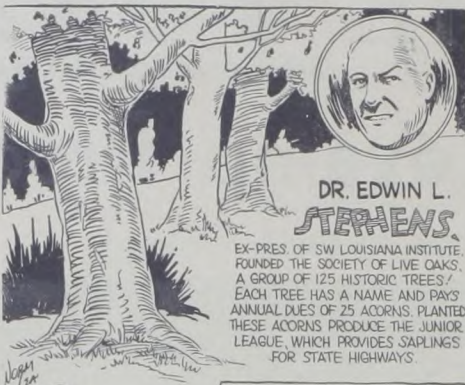
we wait an hour and then board the bus on the way to town and when we are getting on all the people look at me and say tsks tsks ain't that a shame and he ought to be ashamed of himself, which enrages me to no end and I put on my best bad man look and I look at all of them one at a time and they subside enough for me to feel like they are afraid of me and this also makes me feel like I am a big man and I am satisfied even with my whiskers sticking out something awful.

after we are off the bus and are in a drug store down in the city the waitress comes up and looks at me and then looks at my clothes and then looks at my date and then looks back at me and finally she says yes and what is it you want please. I look back at her for some many minutes and then I say I want a coke and don't look at me like you are scared or I won't pay for it for I do have a nickel or two left about my person some place and do you wish for me to pay for the cokes in advance smarty-puss, she says suit yourself but you will have to pay the cashier on the way out if you don't mind scraggly-puss.

with this she goes and gets the cokes. I then look around and I find that again the people are all looking at me like they think I am a tramp or something and this makes my date hooch a wee bit ill mannered on account of she doesn't like to be stared at this way so we don't get along any too good and I say come on and let us go and put you to bed and see if you can feel any better tomorrow. I begin looking in my pockets for a dime and after finding none I remember that I have left my money in my other pair of pants and this makes me feel very bad.

the waitress comes up about this time and hands me the check and I look at my date and say look here hortense do you happen to have a dime on you somewhere, she says yes she has one and that she will also pay the check with it and I can pay her back sometime, which makes the waitress say just as I thought just as I thought whicker-puss.

CAMPUS CAMERA



DR. EDWIN L. STEPHENS

EX-PRES. OF SW LOUISIANA INSTITUTE, FOUNDED THE SOCIETY OF LIVE OAKS, A GROUP OF 125 HISTORIC TREES. EACH TREE HAS A NAME AND PAYS ANNUAL DUES OF 25 ACORNS. PLANTED THESE ACORNS PRODUCE THE JUNIOR LEAGUE, WHICH PROVIDES SAPPLINGS FOR STATE HIGHWAYS.



PERFECT HAND?
PLAYING BRIDGE IN THE PURDUE UNION MARY JANE DIETRICH WAS DEALT A 13 HEART, PERFECT HAND, BEFORE SHE HAD A CHANCE TO BID, HER OPPONENTS HAD BID SEVEN SPADES, THEY WENT DOWN THREE!

AT HOBART COLLEGE THE "CUSPICUP" IS AWARDED TO THE FRATERNITY HAVING THE LOWEST SCHOLASTIC RATING ON THE CAMPUS.

The Dead Return In the Morning Mail

Editor, THE TOREADOR

Remember Steve Mark? Yes, he's the guy that was the victim of a hit-and-run driver going around the loop. Well, I dreamed about him the other night. We were having a conversation but he seemed awfully worried. I wondered why he wasn't happy so I asked him. This is what he said—

"You know, I thought that after my tragic accident something would be done to prevent similar ones. As much as I enjoyed living, I didn't mind sacrificing my life that day. I thought it was for a good cause. If my accident would be instrumental in keeping other students from being killed or crippled, then I could do more good by dying than I could by living."

"But when I see the uselessness of it all, I feel as if I have been cheated. As I look down on Tech's campus, I see the cars still speeding around the loop. The driver, without a single look in any direction, seems to think that getting from the Ad to the Engineering building in a split second is the most important event in the world."

"I see Tech has a new president. I congratulate Tech on choosing such a qualified man. I hope Mr. Jones exercises his authority enough to stop, completely, the parking in front of the main buildings. Places are provided behind the buildings to park the cars and only a few more minutes are required to do so."

"With these cars out of the way and more careful driving practiced by everyone, then and only then will I be able to sit back in my "terrestrial home" and be happy in the thought that I did not die in vain."

M. D.

(Editor's note: Yes, M. D., sadly enough we do remember Mark and are sorry that he isn't happy in his new home. We join with him in hoping that Tech's new president, Mr. Clifford Jones, will take action toward stopping the fast driving and the parking in front of buildings.)

Can It Be True?

Editor, THE TOREADOR

When there is news in the offing, it is the opinion of this humble writer that THE TOREADOR should send out one of its talented reporters to trace it to its source. A rumor has been making its way through the student body for our Alma Mater; it has been overheard between classes from the next booth in avenue hangout, and I heard it when I picked up the phone to try to get outside from the boys dorm. Send out your best man; start the wires to humming; get the opinion of the Editor of the Hardin-Simmons Brand; anything—but find out what there is to this rumor that Wheaties is scouting Elmer Tarbox to take Jack Armstrong's place as the All-American Boy.

A Worried Reader

Prescribes Philosophy

Editor, THE TOREADOR

Why not start a little column in THE TOREADOR where students can express their philosophical side of their lives. Just let students send in philosophy of their own. Some they made up themselves. I'm not personally over crowded with philosophy but I'm sure that out of some thirty-five hundred or more students you could find some pretty good philosophers. This is just a suggestion and what would the world of THE TOREADOR do without suggestions, now and then. As for an example, you could print two or three at a time, maybe, "Learn to study so that you may study to learn" . . . I'm sure most students who thought about it enough would agree that this would be a good

Sure, Why Not?

By REEVES HENLY

We are not an avowed collector of souvenirs. Yet from time to time we buy some item of minor interest to us and even less to others. These remain hidden for months and even years until a sudden desire for house cleaning hits us and these forgotten mementos and relics of bygone days come to light from the obscurity of a bureau drawer. One of these mementos hit us yesterday when we started to clean out a dusty suitcase and toss away all the excess trash. The contents of that suitcase recaptured for us memories of years ago, but more than that it served to illustrate the changes the world has undergone during the last half decade.

At the bottom of the heap we found a Western Union message that had heralded one of the top news stories of four years ago. Dated Aug. 16, 1935 it read: "DPR Collect-AP Dallas—(Extraordinary service) Seattle—Wiley Post, noted flyer, and Will Rogers, actor and famous comedian, killed today. United States Signal corps here, said, when their plane crashed flying from Fairbanks, Alaska, to Point Barrow, Alaska. (Note: Advise if further details wanted)." Since that time another light has brightened the amusement horizon—that of Bob Burns. While Mr. Burns has not yet succeeded in capturing Mr. Rogers' place, he has gone far toward keeping the American public in a laughing mood—the thing for which the lamented gum-chewer was noted.

during the first three years following Hitler's rise to power. One reads: "February 4, 1936— . . . What is with your President Roosevelt, is he reelected or not? President Roosevelt is a man whom whole Germany greets with honour and respect for he did much good for the great peace of the world. He is a nobleman in the eyes of us. I believe that President Roosevelt is that for your nation, what Adolf Hitler is for us. It is a verine and every nation who possesses such great and beautiful men should be proud of them." How different from the picture Herr Adolf has since painted of America's No. 1 citizen!

Another bearing the earlier postmark of Dec. 14, 1935 contains "Now all days many Italian ships are passing the Baltic-North Sea canal, coming from Stettin or Gdynia, with potatoes and especially coal. They are bound for Genoa or Neapel. . . . I heard from the wise action of President Roosevelt owing to the sanction against Italy. It is a very difficult conflict between Italy and Abyssinia." Would these words have been written or passed the censor had the Rome-Berlin axis been in effect at that time?

METER of MERIT

Stately Minarets

(Towers of Tech)

Two stately minarets Stand pointing to the sky, The muezzin calls the hosts to prayer With a weird, enchanted cry. I do not need a minaret Or a muezzin for my kneeling, But the minaret is beautiful And the Muezzin so appealing. (From "White Petals Falling," Copyright 1937 by Pauline Morley.)

Maybe You're Not Going To Graduate . . .

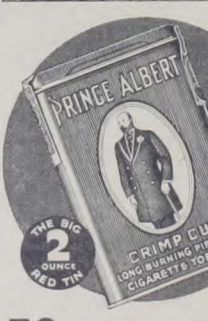


but a clean, smartly immaculate appearance during exam week will make you stand out like an orchid in a field of ragweeds. Perhaps your instructor will notice it and you will graduate someday.

For cleaning of quality and economy, Vogue Cleaners are your college tailors.

Vogue Cleaners

1207-A and 9 College Ave.



50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

SMOKE 20 FRAGRANT PIPEFULS of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the packet tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed: R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina)

THE AMUSEMENT WORLD:

This Business Of A School Song Is Rather Delicate

By GORDON HANNA

This business of a school song and the when, what and how to do becomes rather complicated at times. In fact it falls in the same category as our national anthem. Care should be taken where it is played, and when it is played the proper respect should be shown.

And so it is with the Matador song. At a recent basketball game the Tech band struck up the tune as soon as the game was over. What happened was a sight that pained the hearts of older students who have only a few semesters remaining to be spent at their alma mater.

For not only did the vast majority of students rush madly to the gym doors in a frantic attempt to be the first out of the building, but most of them were standing under their hats instead of beside them.

We realize that at the end of a basketball game is a very inopportune time for the song to be played. But in fairness to the band we must add that it is difficult to work in the tune at any time during such a contest. At best a most delicate situation is created.

Some students even go so far as to say that they do not care for the Matador song anyway. But after all, the tune is still our school song, and while it remains in that capacity it should be shown the proper respect.

And We Bat 500 At last Film Daily has compiled the results as to what 538 newspaper, magazine and syndicate critics thought of the 10 best movies of 1937. In order they were "Snow White And The Seven Dwarfs," "You Can't Take It With You," "Alexander's Ragtime Band," "Boys Town," "Marie Antoinette," "In Old Chicago," "Adventures Of Robin Hood," "The Citadel," "Love Finds Andy Hardy" and "The Hurricane."

All of which gives us a batting average of .500. For in our list we included the first four of these and "The Adventures Of Robin Hood." We don't feel so bad about the others however, because all except "Love Finds Andy Hardy" were in our haven't seen list.

A Correction We must correct here a slight error made in last Saturday's column in which we left the impression that Elliott Roosevelt was owner of radio station KTAT in Fort Worth, Texas. KTAT is only a member station of Roosevelt's Texas State network. He is owner of KFJZ.

However, Roosevelt's indignant protest must have gone a long way toward getting the young announcer at KTAT fired. But later on the young man was reinstated in his former capacity, so by now everybody's happy once again.

Scarlet, Oh Yeah! Now that Selznick International studio has finally announced that the English actress, Vivien Leigh, has been signed to play Scarlet O'Hara, let us hastily add that we

Today's Marquee

MOTION PICTURES PALACE—Now showing, "Stand Up And Fight" with Robert Taylor, Wallace Beery, Florence Rice. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "There Goes My Heart" with Virginia Bruce, Frederic March. TECH—Now showing, "Varsity Show" with Dick Powell, Priscilla and Rosemary Lane, Fred Waring. Thursday, "Go Chase Yourself" with Joe Penner, Lucille Ball, June Travis. Friday and Saturday, "Having Wonderful Time" with Ginger Rogers, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. LINDSEY—Now showing, "Down On The Farm" with Jed Prouty, Spring Byington. Friday and Saturday, "Prairie Justice" with Bob Baker, Dorothy Fay. TEXAN—Now showing, "Gold Diggers In Paris" with Rosemary Lane, Rudy Vallee. Thursday, "Torchy Blane" with Lois Lane, Paul Kelly. Friday and Saturday, "Rawhide" with Lou Gehrig, Evelyn Knapp.

Tech Theatre

Now Showing "Varsity Show" with Dick Powell, Priscilla and Rosemary Lane, Fred Waring.

Thursday "Go Chase Yourself" Joe Penner, Lucille Ball, June Travis.

Friday and Saturday "Having Wonderful Time" with Ginger Rogers, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr.

Lubbock Sanitarium & Clinic Medical, Surgical, and Diagnostic General Surgery Dr. J. T. Krueger Dr. J. H. Stiles Dr. Henrie E. Mast Eye Ear, Nose & Throat Dr. J. T. Hutchinson Dr. Ben B. Hutchinson Dr. E. M. Blake Infants & Children Dr. M. C. Overton Dr. Arthur Jenkins General Medicine Dr. J. P. Lattimore Dr. H. C. Maxwell Dr. U. S. Marshall Dr. G. S. Smith Obstetrics Dr. O. R. Hand Internal Medicine Dr. R. H. McCarty X-Ray & Laboratory Dr. James D. Wilson Resident Dr. J. W. Sinclair C. E. Hunt Superintendent J. H. Felton Business Mgr. X-RAY AND RADIIUM PATHOLOGICAL LABORATORY SCHOOL OF NURSING

Missing Heiress



But blonde, beautiful Virginia Bruce doesn't stay missing long when Reporter Frederic March gets on her trail in "There Goes My Heart," which opens at the Palace tomorrow. Freddie finds the lovely lady working, of all places, for a millionaire heiress, in a department store.

Coed's Corner

By LOIS MARIE DANIEL

"This Collegiate World" tells us the use of the word co-ed was first made in 1898 and first got recognition in the old "Independent" in 1907 in this sentence: "The fellows in a body may laugh at the co-eds yet they rarely fail to open or close a door for them."

The "college widow" was given recognition with the definition: "A 'college widow' is the unfortunate young woman who, having been the pet of several college generations without making a single permanent capture, at last finds herself deserted of admirers, and with faded charms, falls out of sight and memory." And the college widow has fallen out of "sight and memory" for most modern collegians, too.

Davey O'Brien, Texas Christian university all-American grid player, received more than 2000 letters and cards from fans during the 1937 season. Princeton university has received a special grant to finance a study of the effects of the Orson Welles broadcast of the invasion from Mars.

Saturday afternoon is bath-time at the University of Alabama because students use more gallons of water from 2 to 6 p. m. Saturday than any other time of the week.

Marriage is the life goal of 95 per cent of students enrolled in the Pennsylvania College for Women. Approximately one-half of the students that enter college each year will not graduate.

Since Jan. 1, 1938 construction on college and university UNION BUILDINGS has been begun or completed at a cost of more than \$6,000,000. Instructor Nathan Susskind of the College of the City of New York has proven with tests that students who use approved "ponies" in studying learn a foreign language faster than those who don't.

Harvard university has established 20 scholarships of \$500 each for refugees from Germany.

Graduates Wed Here Saturday Afternoon

Bullock-Spraggin Rites Solmized At Kemas House By Lipscomb

A five year courtship terminated Saturday noon with the wedding of Miss Lois Spraggin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Spraggin of Sherman and William H. Bullock, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Bullock of Artesia, N. M., at the Kemas club house, 2304 Broadway.

The Rev. L. N. Lipscomb, pastor of the First Methodist church, performed the single ring ceremony before triple windows. White candles in tall stands and palms formed the altar. The room was decorated also with greenery.

The bride wore a blue wool dress with dubonnet accessories and a fur jacket. Her corsage was an orchid.

Betty Lindsey was her only attendant and she wore black jacket dress with corresponding accessories. James Huffman served as best man.

After the wedding the couple left for a short honeymoon in New Mexico. They will be at home in Artesia where Bullock is in the grain business.

Mrs. Bullock graduated in June of 1937 from Tech. She was president of AWS and secretary to Forum. She was president of Junior Council in 1935-36.

Bullock was a member of the Kemas club, having served as athletic director. He was graduated in June, 1938.

Prof Co-Authors Algebra Book

A mathematics textbook entitled "College Algebra," written by Fred W. Sparks, professor of mathematics of Texas Tech, and Paul K. Rees, assistant mathematics professor of New Mexico State college, has been accepted for publication by the McGraw-Hill publishing company.

The book, a text to be used in colleges and engineering schools, will be released in late spring, according to information received by Sparks.

Sparks and Ralph S. Underwood, another professor of mathematics at Tech, have completed one of a two-volume textbook which they plan to prepare for publication by June. This work, entitled "Mathematics Made Different," is a non-technical, non-scientific and general informative course in mathematics. Trigonometry, Analytic Geometry, Calculus, some probability and some number theory will be sketched in part two which will be entitled "A Look Over the Field."

Patronize Toreador advertisers.

Avenue Will Take New Shape With Varsity's Enlargement

The Avenue breathes again. A signal for the double truck was sung around the dance floor in an avenue landmark last night as a circle of students head things to come on the main drag. A rejuvenation job is due on the string of buildings known as the Varsity Bookstore, said owner Dub Rushing, a former student who began the shop on College Avenue with an 18 by 20 foot plot in 1933.

New floors and a new brick building will house a new chapter of the Varsity bookstore expected to debut next September. A trim neon and glass front will face the campus on College from number 1305 through 1309, where there will be an enlarged bookstore, soda fountain, dancing hangout, beauty salon, shine parlor and print shop. The dancing department will compare in size with the Hilton ballroom, Rushing said. Floor will be heavy oak. An orchestra prospectus will probably be built balcony fashion leaving the floor free for dancers.

Rushing bought the Collegiate restaurant and lot recently and will remove the building when Bookstore expansions begin. Architects will draw the plans for the new structure during the next few weeks he said.

The Varsity bookstore confectionery became a favorite campus hangout in 1935, rising in popularity until it was The Place to go in '36 and '37. Black mustached Jimmie James greeted students from behind the fountain during a stretch of good months in the Varsity. "Organ Grinder's Swing" was usually playing on the nickle-in-the-slot Wurlitzer.

Expansion of the dancing place and a new paint job destroyed the humorous murals that had covered the walls since 1933. Artist was Everett Fairchild, then a campus figure and an outstanding art student, who painted the industrial scenes above the stairway of the Engineering building.

First installment of the Varsity was a bookstore without any books, Rushing said. He had a stock of

school supplies, magazines and pipes and a shoe-shine stand.

The present bookstore contains more than a thousand volumes and an endless assortment of drawing materials and class necessities. Sophomore zoologist Marjelen Beasley superintends a beauty salon above the store, and Irvin, colored shoe-shine artist manages the Shine Parlor. After proposed changes the Varsity's total floor space will be near 5350 feet rushing said.

In replacing the Collegiate cafe the Varsity will consume another College avenue landmark. The Collegiate building was moved to the Drag from the building site of the Lubbock senior high school building about 1935 according to Rushing. It was originally the Log Cabin. That name was changed several times during its decade on the Avenue under dozens of operators, he said.

A nickleodon dominated the drag floor of the ill-fated Collegiate during an inspection tour yesterday. Gene Krupa's rendition of "Jeepers Creepers" shook on otherwise drowsy atmosphere. Somebody said maybe the drummer man was "trying to tear it down."

Excavations for the new Varsity will follow removal of the Collegiate during the Spring semester, Rushing said.

Home Ec Gals Turn Model For A Day

Handwork of home economics clothing and textile students will be displayed in a style show Friday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the lounge of Deak hall, according to Miss Mabel D. Erwin, professor and head department of clothing and textiles.

The girls will model clothes they have made during the past semester as class room projects, including suits, coats, play things, lounging clothes and a few evening dresses. About 300 garments will be shown.

Betty Hanks Chosen As Honor Society Prexy

Betty Hanks of Abilene was selected chairman of the freshman girls' honor society at a special meeting of the executive board in Doak hall lounge Friday afternoon. Other officers, including president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer, will be chosen after the first semester grades come out, Miss Hanks said. The board will meet again today to work on the constitution and to make further plans.

THE PALACE THEATRE. THE LOVE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY. Socks! HIS LOVE VS. HER MONEY. HAL ROACH presents FREDRIC MARCH VIRGINIA BRUCE THERE GOES MY HEART with PATSY KELLY. LINDSEY Last Day Of..... THE JONES FAMILY DOWN ON THE FARM. FICTION, MUSICAL, FOX NEWS

SKIING IS EXCITING!—But don't let nerve tension spoil your fun...

LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL

advises HANS THORNER Skiing expert and director of the Mount Washington (N. H.) Swiss Ski School



BETWEEN ORGANIZING CLASSES, checking up on equipment, giving exhibitions, and a host of other activities, there's plenty of nerve strain in Hans Thorne's day too! At left you see him taking his own advice about the way to avoid getting tense, jittery. He's letting up to light up a Camel. "It's a grand way to break nerve tension," says Thorne. "I find Camels quite soothing to the nerves."



HUNDREDS OF SKIERS have made their debut to this winter sport under Hans Thorne's expert guidance. One skiing principle he stresses is: "Don't let your nerves get tense, keyed-up." His advice to pupils: "Pause regularly—let up—light up a Camel."



COSTLIER TOBACCOS Smoke 6 packs of Camels and find out why they are the LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

EDDIE CANTOR—America's great comic personality in a riot of fun, music, and song. Each Monday evening on the Columbia Network. 7:30 p m E. S. T., 9:30 p m C. S. T., 8:30 p m M. S. T., 7:30 p m P. S. T.

BENNY GOODMAN—King of Swing, and the world's greatest swing band—each Tuesday evening—Columbia Network. 9:30 p m E. S. T., 8:30 p m C. S. T., 7:30 p m M. S. T., 6:30 p m P. S. T.

TUTORING, CLASSES, student directory work keep John H. Naylor (above) hopping. "Can't let tension 'get' my nerves," he says. "I rest them frequently. 'Let up—light up a Camel' works 100% with me. Camels are soothing—comforting."

Smokers find Camel's Costlier Tobaccos are Soothing to the Nerves

Under The Double T

By HERBERT FOSTER
Toreador Sports Editor

The Raiders have come through this time they broke their own record by winning both games of a series, and all of a sudden they find themselves in a three-way tie for the Border conference first place. And what's more they looked like a real ball club while doing it.

We saw the team perform this past weekend, and they displayed a hustle, a defense and an eye for the basket that was good to behold. We felt like standing up and shouting, "That's OUR team!" To us, whose total personal basketball experience has consisted of falling over our feet a few times in p. e. class and getting in the way generally, the deeds of such laddies as Marshall Brown and Trotter Percival seem within shouting distance of superhuman.

When we try to play basketball, we have trouble hitting the backboard. Marshall, however, rushes hell-for-leather down the sideline, tosses the ball with one hand just before he goes out at the corner of the court, and Mack Burnes gets to ring up two more points on the scoreboard. Coach Aaron McCreary of the Lumberjacks and I went quietly nuts, but in different ways.

We like to watch Bauman Roper, too. The lanky blond center never seems to get in a hurry. He runs as effortlessly as a cat, pushes his shots in one-handed, yet he gets the job done in fine style. Robert Percival, with his Hitler-like lock of hair down on his forehead, was second highest scorer Saturday night, and a good man to call if you have any basketball that needs playing.

We're still wondering how Rex Williams got in shape so quickly. Elmer Tarbox and G. L. Webb are still a bit rusty. That's natural, since they played football clear up until the first of the year, and didn't have time to practice. But Rex, whose time was likewise occupied, showed up this past weekend as one of the best players on the floor. Of course, he was already in condition, physically, as were Tarbox and Webb, but he already has a mid-season eye for the basket. Maybe he's been practicing by throwing cards in a hat.

We saw the Dust Bowl game Saturday afternoon, and all we can say is that we are glad we were not trying to keep up with the substitutions. The practice of running in a man for one play and then jerking him would drive any scorekeeper nuts in nothing flat. There's one thing to be said about it, though—it does give variety. The other side doesn't have to look at the same old faces all the time.

The game convinced us of one thing, however, six-man ball is no place for power plays. We had the Independents all doped to win, because they were big, husky boys, but it was the dancing, swivel-hipped boys like J. C. Geary that sparked the game. Gene Alderson's passing lived up to advance notices most of the time, and was accurate, considering the sharp north wind that was blowing. The Independents' heaves left somewhat more to be desired.

It seemed that the Independents, perhaps weighted down by too much bull neck and butterbeans, just didn't have the drive, the umph, that the clubmen possessed. They did not run as hard, or keep fighting on when they were hit. At any rate, we suspect that they will think twice before they start slinging the epithet of "tea-sippers" around so freely again.

With the advent of Dead week, Tech's sports world, as does nearly everything else about the college except cramming, takes a layoff. Most of the athletes simply sit around growing beards at each other. And of course, after exams are over, nearly everyone who does not go home observes the old custom of the between-semester whoofer. Somehow it seems one of the most appropriate occasions, if such there be, for either celebrating or giving your sorrows a swimming lesson. It's the letup after the strain.

In the matter of intramural free-style beard growing, Tech will miss the touch of a master, for Rip Green has left Horn hall and gone to teach-

Tea Sippers Triumph In Campus Dust Bowl, 21-0

Geary, Alderson Spark Club Attack

Carl Stars For Independents

Featuring a versatile attack the All-Star Socialites out-passed, out-rushed and out-scored the Independent All-Stars to win the first annual Dust Bowl football classic 21 to 0. There were approximately 750 spectators on hand to see the six-man contest.

Clicking behind a smooth running and passing attack, the Socialites literally pushed the Independents all over the field. Late in the first period J. C. Geary, Social halfback, gathered in one of Eugene Carl's punts and raced 70 yards to score only to have it nullified by a holding penalty.

On the next play Alderson, Socialite quarterback, dashed through center and broke into the open field and was apparently off for a touchdown but an attempted lateral was fumbled by Geary and the scoring attempt was stifled.

Late in the first period the Independents recovered a Social fumble and marched to the one-yard line only to lose the ball on downs. This was the only threat the Independents made.

On a sustained drive down the field in the second canto Alderson drove over center for the initial counter. Alderson's attempted place-kick was blocked and the half ended with the Socialites leading 6 to 0.

Immediately after the halftime period the "tea-sippers" took the ball and marched to a touchdown. With Carpenter, Day and Brummett receiving Alderson's heaves and Geary's broken field running the ball was put into scoring position. Geary then dashed around left end to score the second touchdown. Alderson's place-kick was blocked, but Geary scooped the ball up and ran over for the extra point.

Midway in the fourth quarter Alderson broke through center and ran 78 yards for the final counter. Geary then added two more points when his conversion split the uprights to make the final score 21 to 0.

Alderson and Geary were outstanding for the Socials while Parks, back, McGowan, center, and Day, end, turned in fine defensive games. For the losers, Carl, back and Woods, back, sparked the offense while Pike, center, and Jones, end, played good in the line.

The coaches were senior varsity football men. In school, Rip's chubby visage could raise more hair than the "Light's Out" program, and he usually wound up exam week looking vaguely like a doormat. He was the envy of all the Hirsute Homers of the dorm, but then there was the problem of getting them off. We don't know what he used, but we strongly suspect a blowtorch, a file or wire pinchers.

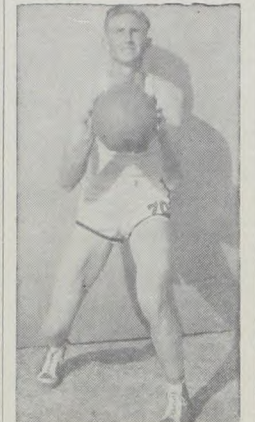
This year the boys are having to carry on without Rip, and his mantle has fallen on other shoulders. So far, though, there is no worthy successor to the fur-bearing Borgerite. Such men as Roy Saunders and John Chambers, Rip's ex-roommate, can turn out pretty fair crops, but they don't have the lush growth that hid Rip's face. They try, but they just haven't got what it takes.

When faces come out of hiding and the second semester starts rolling, there should be plenty of sports. Baseball will be getting itself organized and starting training. We will enter the big end of the basketball season, and should be able to watch the Raiders go places for fair. And then before we know it, there will be tennis, golf, track and spring football training. Tempus fugit.

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Texas Tech College
BOOKSTORE
"On The Campus"

Pivot Man



Bauman Roper, center, was high scorer in the Lumberjacks Friday night, and has been one of the outstanding men on the Raider squad all year.

Raiders Sweep Cage Series

By virtue of their clean sweep of the two-game series last week end with the Flagstaff, Ariz., Teachers' Lumberjacks, the Red Raiders found themselves in a three-way tie for the number one basketball position in the Border conference.

Getting off to slow starts in both games, the Tech cagers suddenly came to life and started hitting the basket with considerable accuracy and consistency. Again paced by Marshall Brown, they rang up 105 points to the Choppers' 70 in the two tilts, with Brown personally accounting for 30 markers.

In the first tussle Bauman Roper hit the bucket with his one-handed push shots for high scoring honors, totaling 16 counters. Brown was close behind with 14, as the Mats swamped the Lumberjacks 56 to 35. Playing fine defensive games, Gilley, Williams and Percival held the invaders down while Roper and Brown were increasing the Tech lead.

In the final game the Scarlet and Black again got off to a long lead to crush the Jacks 49 to 35. Although the game was much slower than the first tilt, the scoring was practically the same. Once more Brown led the scoring attack for Tech as he copied individual scoring honors with 16 points with Robert "Trotter" Percival close by following with 14.

Frank Guzick's Career As Raider Captain Ends

As a Raider captain who only got to play in two games during the year he held that position, Frank Guzick has finished his football eligibility and is working on his M. A. degree in Tech.

Frank, who held down the center post on last year's team with great success, was transferred to the position of quarterback for this year. Much was expected of him, and he was placed on the All-America check list at the first of the season.

He ran into bad luck at the first of the season, when he received a knee injury in the Montana State game.

Guzick was unable to play all season until the last game, when he got in for a few minutes at his old post of center, to oppose the Marquette warriors.

Frank is a native Texan. He was born in Houston, May 30, 1915. He went to high school in Sherman, where for two years he was active

in football, basketball and track. He went to the state quarterfinals in football in 1932, and was captain of the team in 1933. He was elected the most popular boy in high school.

Guzick came to Tech in 1934, to play under Coach Pete Cawthon, whom he had known for several years. Charley Duval and others also influenced his decision. He played freshman ball in 1934, "laid out" in 1935, and has played on the Raider varsity the three years since then.

Frank made "Who's Who in American Colleges" this year. He was secretary-treasurer of the Double T association in 1937-38, is president of the BBA club and a staff sergeant in the national guard.

Now that he has finished his eligibility, the dark-eyed, laughing

Baseballers Will Meet For Plans

All boys interested in baseball should report to the gym Friday, February 3, for a meeting to discuss plans for the season, according to Doc Spears, director. At this meeting time for workouts will be set to suit the most of the boys interested.

Plans are underway to buy uniforms by playing the Lubbock Hubbers for their extra uniforms bought for Spring training. These uniforms will be of white material with black stripes. Players will be expected to furnish shoes and gloves and workout clothes until time for games. Catcher's equipment will be furnished by the college.

Guzick likes to smoke a pipe. He is the baby of four boys in a family, but evidently was not cheated in the matter of food—he is an inch and a half over 6 feet, and weighs 190 pounds.

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It has made it possible for us to expand—this time to give you a more modern bookstore and a large ballroom for dancing.

Yes, an architect's drawing now, but will be built in time to welcome you next fall
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America's CHOICE

... the HAPPY COMBINATION (blend) of American and Turkish tobaccos in Chesterfield which gives millions more smoking pleasure.

Chesterfield combines in rare degree qualities you'll find in no other cigarette. In Chesterfield you'll find refreshing mildness... better taste... more pleasing aroma. Its can't-be-copied blend... a combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos... brings out the finer qualities of each tobacco.

When you try them you will know why Chesterfields give millions of men and women more smoking pleasure... why THEY SATISFY

Chesterfield

... the blend that can't be copied ... the RIGHT COMBINATION of the world's best cigarette tobaccos

They Satisfy

MARYLIN MESEKE, of Marion, Ohio, chosen as the country's most beautiful girl of the year.

Chesterfield CIGARETTES
LIBERTY & NICHOLS TOBACCO CO.