

## Whynot, Haddock, Baston Are Struck At

### Grime Does Not Pay But Gamblin' Does

By WINIFRED GLORYBEE Senora



Arful Alderman and Loot

### Jose' Meadows Is To Recruit To Save WWVA

By WOB BOTSON Reported

Wreck War Veterans Association and Beer Drinking Society voted to disband in a secret, unscheduled meeting at 5:45 Tuesday morning in the shower room on the third floor of Sewer hall, according to Royd Flead, commander and chief elbow-bender. The vote was 7,654 to 1/2. Don Jose Meadows, bouncer, arriving late via laundry chute, cast the only dissenting vote.

Flead, in an unselected, unverified, unauthorized, and inaccurate interview by your El Cuspidor reporter, stated, "We feel that WWVA and BDS is no longer needed on Wreck campus. Any person who has attended Wreck for one semester is much more of a veteran than any of us; we believe in keeping our organization exclusive, therefore we have disbanded."

Jorge Willnot, member of the bottle-opening committee, was asked what he thought about disbanding. He said, "Glug, glug, and you may quote me."

Leader of the opposition, Don Jose Meadows, was encountered swinging by his heels from the venetian blinds in the Germanism building. He frothed at the mouth and shouted, "WWVA and BDS must not die. I will continue to fight, even if I have to recruit members from Casa Horrible and the Nursery school." He then broke into the opening strains of "Batten Your Hatch, Aloysius," the stirring Beer Drinking Society fight song.

As yet, no action has been taken as to the disposition of the funds remaining in the treasury, but general sentiment seems to favor splitting the money between the WCTU and the Society for the Prevention of Mistreatment of Disabled Yaks.

### EL CUSPIDOR GOES TO THE ARTIST COURT

By JANE ARDEN

Cub Reporter

As the most critical of the music critics of the El Cuspidor, I went to the Artist Court. Paid my own way, too. I took my seat on the front row center, and from that moment was speechless. You would be too if you couldn't talk. Tense was I as the curtain parted for this was my first assignment. I have a definite feeling that it will be my last one.

Now back to the Artist Court. While standing in my seat, I casually noted that Mrs. Max Idle had on the most exotic creation. It was fresh, keen! I was entranced, it was wonderful, and just think my first assignment. As the spot light played on the artist's dancing eyes, I crawled from under my seat (I'm always dropping those damn pennies) I glanced to the last row in the left balcony, and oh, I shouldn't say, but there was Boe Jursion, the speech instructor, with Mohell Haddock. All

### Cold's Collapse Caused By Cash Copped At Casino

By MOE BERRY BACKSON Gambler

H. I. Cold, head croupier at the College Casino, came out of his counting room today rubbing his dollar worn hands and announced; "I've got chips on my shoulders, blue ones with a nickel and red ones with a dime . . ."

Upon uttering this statement Cold's knees collapsed under the weight of the many silver dollars in his pockets. The silver was still clanking as Stinky Hemorrhager, asst. croupier, and I. M. Gamblin, casino card shuffler, rushed out only to be trampled to death in the scramble.

At the sight of the two dead assistants, Cold rolled his eyes and said, "I've got a gripe . . ." Your reporter let the poor old man of money rest his buck beaten brow on his chest and Cold poured forth this story:

"This is the end, I just get Gamblin' lured away from his old job as coordinator of Veterans Love Affairs and his third day here he gets trampled beyond recognition. With his experience at shuffling and dealing red tape he was the best card shuffler I ever had. Poor old Stinky, former language teacher, had just about swiped enough from the suckers to buy his first new suit in thirty years. 'Tis a shame . . ."

Cold brought all this up to date with:

"When I set up my roulette wheels here years ago, things were better. There was no competing slopchute across the way, the dormitories still belonged to the state, and practically none of the men had to feed twins. The men were men and liked their black jacks, and the women were women and liked their men; but, oh! how things have changed.

"The heaviest blow of all was when that gal with the cold calculat'n' eye and the grabby hands brought her own dice with her and broke the bank, back in '45. This wasn't bad because I won most of it back from the freshmen the next day, but she took my dough and built a dive across the street.

"Now, the students prefer her coffee to my rumcocks. I can't serve coffee because it clears the suckers' heads. My tables are full of initials so the suckers go across the street and beat their names in her tables with coffee cups. What's more the kid's tastes have changed and the boys and girls and men have turned from black jack to the old ladies' game of bridge.

"All I have left is two dead assistants and a seven million million bridge plays, none of them old enough to have their own money. I'm eeking out a living selling my marked cards and loaded dice, but young feller it ain't like the old days. If something don't happen quick, I'm going back to bootlegging . . ."

Proceeds of the Carnage were to go for a gift to Texas' Wreck, but the Executed committee to buy gifts for the Executed committee instead. Those profiting from this neat bit of graft are Arful Alderman, Waxey Sinsome, and Murgatroyd. It is rumored that they intend to buy themselves sheepskin diplomas.

### Unlimited Funds For Texas Wreck

Unlimited funds were appropriated for improvement of Texas Wreck by the state legislature, according to Beauxford Joker, governor-elect. He also said that in the future vacancies on Wreck's board of directors will be filled by a student body election.

The wheels, or Wheels, of the college turned swiftly after this announcement. A meeting of the Stupid Council was called by Boy David's son, president of the student's body, to consider disposal of the funds.

The Council decided that Wreck is already well-provided for. The only things needed are: stadium, gym, student union building, auditorium, underwater sprinkling system, landscaping, traffic lights on the circle, parking lots, traffic enforcement, second story to the museum, sheepskin diplomas, admission to the Southwest conference, more pencil sharpeners, trash baskets and ash trays, and a new faculty.

Don Jose Meadows moved that a super-duper stadium be built whatever the cost. Motion passed. Don Jose Meadows moved that erection of a student union be begun immediately. Motion passed. Don Jose Meadows moved that the present gym be moved to the ground at an all-college convocation. Motion passed, and the Council gave a rising vote of appreciation to Don Jose Meadows.

James Hum Freeze moved that the campus be beautified. Motion was referred to the Campus Beautification committee, of which James Hum Freeze is chairman.

Flower Valet, secretary of the Council, read the hours of the last meeting. Her report was not approved. In fact, it was so disapproved that several Council representatives suffered sprained eyebrows from raising them too high. Don Jose Meadows moved that a hospital be constructed immediately to treat sprained eyebrows of Council members. Motion passed.

Bill Nougat, business manager of the Council, suggested that it was unfair for Wreck to accept so much from the state while other state institutions, such as the University of Texas, Texas A&M, and the State Insane Asylum, receive so little notice. After sober consideration, the Council voted approval of Nougat's suggestion. A resolution was drawn up by Boy David's son, and was signed by all Council members and 134 percent of the student body. The resolution, which was sent to the legislature, reads as follows:

"Thanks heaps but we don't need nothing. We ain't hard to please and we think you treat us swell. Take that money and give it to the tea-shippers or the aggies. And thanks for them directors, but don't worry about us. We'll get by."

eyes were turned to watch this charming couple shooting spit balls at Dr. Schlitz' head on the first



### Favorite Son Files At Eleventh Hour

Favorite Son of Sneez Hall, pictured above, has entered Wreck's political arena at the eleventh hour. Favorite Son strolled into the Stupid Council office at 4:59 in his stroller, with his pabulum

### Casualties Heavy Seniors Riot Again

The Senior Senoras class held its 792nd meeting of the semester at midnight last night in the excavation for the new stadium, Awful Alderman, class president presiding. Plans were cussed for the traditional senior gift and a precedent was set for future senior classes in the field of diplomas.

The meeting was opened by the explosion of a time bomb in the minutes of the last meeting. Mergatroyd, class secretary, after being brought out of her haze by the class president holding his Brass toothbrush under her nose, made the following official statement:

"Due to my own error, the minutes of the last meeting were three minutes too fast and the bomb went off in my hands instead of waiting until the first motion was made."

Alderman finally brought the meeting to order and it proceeded in the customary parliamentary confusion. A motion was made, amended, passed, seconded, amended and declared void that the meeting adjourn. So it did, but was reopened for the 793rd time by Alderman.

The question of a Senior gift was brought before the meeting for discussion. After a heavy scrimmage on the new turf, the class narrowed the field to 17 possible gifts. Among the suggestions were: a roof to be erected over Aggie Grog for cold winter nights, a quart bottle of cyanide for the board of detectors, 10,000 sheep for the use of future graduates . . . diplomas, a plastic surgeon for the occupants of Coke hall, a tattoo set for this year's seniors who want their diplomas close to their hearts, a boxing ring to be set up midway between the four dormitories for future class meetings, and on into the night . . .

The class also finally decided by a majority of 207 to 206 to order 413 diplomas for this year's graduating class. These will be neon, superimposed on the skins of forty sheep. The wool will be dyed black and the neon lettering in blue polka dots to denote the colors of the class of '47, black and blue.

At this time a new motion was made to leave the school 10,000 sheep and a tattooing set as a senior gift. This motion was passed by a majority vote of 17 1/2 to 17. The recommendation was made that next year's graduates have the sheep shaved and the diplomas be tattooed on their backs. The meeting was officially closed when a riot broke out over the question, "will the sheep's leashes be furnished by the students or the state?"

to remember, and just think my first real assignment. As the curtain closed, the crowd went wild. I dashed back stage to get his first off stage word. I took his hand, he took mine, we held hands. I would finish this story, but I just had thirty minutes to get back to the dorm. I wish I could finish because just think, my first real assignment.

Hum Freeze went for the field of diplomas. He said that the money collected for this program will not be used for that purpose, due to a lack of a campus at the present time.

"Tell students who so generously donated the funds not to worry about their money not being used for legitimate purposes," said Hum Freeze over a sparkling glass of expensive Scotch (and soda).

"We'll think of something to do with that filthy money."

At this point the interview was interrupted when Mr. (as he insisted we call him) Hum Freeze's chauffeur called the luxurious suite in the Hilton hotel to announce the arrival of the Rolls-Royce to take him to the country club. When asked if the interview might be resumed at a later date Mr. Hum Freeze declined, saying that he intended to be gone for quite some time on a yacht cruise to South America.

### Faculty Experts To Throw Bull For Dough At Rodeo

The Stock and Straddle Club has announced the opening of a special event in its annual rodeo to Texas Wreck faculty members. This event, BULL THROWING, promises to be one of the main features due to the many entries to date and the many qualified contestants here at Wreck, says Cecil Hornetoad, who knows.

Those noted BULL THROWERS who have already entered are: Stark Cooley, Clipped em Bea Jones, Dean Stagnant, Dean B. O. Atoms, Boil D. Slackson, W. T. Batson and Lt. J-g All-In. Entered in the ladies division are: Mohell Haddock, Dean Maggie Seeks, Dean Honey Slangford, and Looney K. Disorienta of the Sycology department.

Slim Vinegar, Education graduate student, will act as judge for the event.

Stark Cooley says he will walk away with the first prize because of his past experience; he can be heard warming up on A-S-F-Ho at 6:15, Monday through Friday.

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This performance was something

### TCC Rooter Home Pouting As Strikers Ignore Him

The entire Wreck faculty went on strike at 2 a. m. this morning, and is storming the Add building with nigger shooters and water guns, where W. M. Whynot, president, Mohell Haddock, cook and W. T. Baston, cashier have barricaded themselves, according to Lewis E. (Red) Hooper, spokesman for local CIO-MTS (See 1 Owe Money To Students).

Cause of the strike has been explained by Boy David's son, student administrator of faculty disciplinary committee and president of the student's body, as a radical demonstration for a new apartment hotel on the campus for faculty members and families. He asks that students try to be patient with the teachers, but he added that this act will not go unpunished.

According to public relations officers for the CIO-MTS, Cecil Hornetoad, the strikers feel that they have been discriminated against, since there are four student dormitories plus two under construction, and there is nothing available for teachers.

When asked by the reporter if higher wages and shorter hours were not really the underlying feature of the strike, China Bound Weasle, head of the economics and management apartment plans, explained briefly that economics plays no part in this strike, and he said, "Everyone knows that Wreck professors are paid more than they are worth."

### Whynot Resigns; Rooter Declares: 'Well, Why Not?'

By CALLE MAY BEATUM Snooper

W. M. Whynot, Wreck president, handed in his formal resignation to the Tech board of directors today. The resignation effective at once, came as a complete surprise to everyone except T. C. C. Rooter, assistant man-about-the-office, who slyly remarked that he "had been expecting this for sometime."

At first Whynot declined to make a statement to the press but finally muttered something about all this hammering wearing on his nerves, and that this strike really is a terrible bother. The real reason for this startling resignation was hinted at by Rooter who said "Since the trip to Baylor things haven't been quite the same". Rooter continued, "He returned in a worried state, and I could tell things were not normal as he seemed to have something on his mind. He even lacked enthusiasm when Dean B. O. Atoms called at his office with the solution to a problem in long division they had been working on two weeks."

Rooter continued by saying, "I do not think an enormous increase in salary alone would ever have induced Dr. Whynot to leave Wreck, but a man has to think of his career." Rooter sighed, as he settled back in the Wreck President's chair. "I don't think anyone should censure him, on," he added menacingly, "try to oppose his resignation."

As soon as the strike is ended, the board of detectors will meet in C101 to discuss any action to be taken. Authoritative sources believe the resignation will be accepted at once and the position will be filled immediately. As Mr. Rooter pled the detectors with cigars, popcorn, and chewing gum they refused a statement at this time concerning any possible successor to Dr. Whynot.

Dean Maggie Seeks of the He division, yelled, "My teachers and I will fight to the finish. We want woman suffrage, and now is the time to bring the subject to light. We want a building of our own, where our teachers can live, and where the He clubs can meet also. We need three times as many clubs and meeting rooms for the girls."

Dean Wil Stagnant of the Aggie division says, "I offered the faculty the facilities of my stock judging pavilion for sleeping quarters to get the homeless off the streets and park benches, but they hinted they want park benches placed in Aggie Gro until their new apt. hotel is OK'd. I feel that the strikers must get results from their action to avert disaster."

They found Dean B. O. Atoms of the engine division leading an attack on the officers of Honey Slangford, Dean of the Veterans. He was pausing for a coke with Dick Hangman, physics professor, he shyly said, "My men wanted to attack this side of the building, because we want to see a woman."

When asked why the professors were striking, he answered, "This is our chance to get control of this school from the veterans. We confided, 'We had no idea how many of our teachers were living in their offices until Sideschplit uncovered them in one of his frequent clean-up drives.'

Rooter Emotes

We could not find TCC Rooter, actor, now playing in "Associate to the President" and "Dean of Commerce", but his publicity agent said that he was home pouting. His last words as he left the campus were, "I will not fight for or against this cause. The strikers are not striking against me, and they should be. I work as hard as Whynot, and now he won't even let me in his office."

Lt. J-g All-In, dean of gentlemen, says, "Where are my boys? I help them when they are in trouble; but when I go on strike, they go home for the weekend."

About this time the fighting became severe. Royal Crown Cola Goodwin, chemistry lab instructor, prepared a sultuber experiment which exploded in his and every one else's face. The angry mob thought it was a tear gas bomb and charged in a final attempt to take the fortress.

Oscar Kitchen of the highstory department charged the He building. His glasses were broken in the explosion. He rushed up with a costume designing manequin screaming, "I've got her! I've got her! Now we'll get our apartments."

On our way back to the Germa-

Why Not Buy A Ruler, Prof?

By DODGER NORTHHALL

F. A. Sideschplit, head of the department of Harky-texture and Implied Art, has announced that his correspondence course in free-hand drawing has met with immediate success.

"It's really very simple," the professor confided, tossing a copy of Superman over his shoulder into the wastebasket. "A student merely traces figures from some magazine, such as 'Sunshine and Health' for each lesson. Usually a student can draw perfectly straight lines after only 5 or 10 lessons." The professor added that an individual lesson costs very little—only \$10 and a pound of flesh.

Much of the credit for the success of the course goes to the excellent textbooks used, Sideschplit stated. Those used are: "The Art of Tracing" by Sideschplit; "How to Draw Straight Lines" by Sideschplit; "History of the Varga Girl" by Sideschplit; "The Art of Erasing" by Sideschplit; and "How to Draw Faces on Bar Room Floors" by Sideschplit. Copies of these books, bound in imitation cheese cloth, may be obtained from Sideschplit for \$7.50 each. They will be found in second-hand book stores, he warned, since they were written only last semester. He also added that students need not try to sell their copies when they have completed the course, because he is writing new texts this semester.

Sin Tars To Have Sleigh Ride At Galveston, Texas

The Sin Tars, kid's special club, will have a sleigh-ride June 1, in Galveston, Texas. The members and dates are appealing to all ex-service men to contribute some of their wartime Alaskan and Iceland togery to prevent the possibility of freezing on the beach in Galveston.

Some of the members and dates will be: "Little Audrey," Fingerson, Dopey Stinker, Ginny Razor, Quinine Francis, Bug Hammock, Nightie Boliver, Stuper Bathkins, Petty Slippin; Dodger Flatgain, Nellie Rejoice Hallbut, Hasten Basin, Hobby Builders; Allin Chimpanzee, Better Bet Idler; Sawdust Daniels, July Bearstine; Earnest Lover Dub, Flew on' Roberts; Henry's M'oreman, Joan Batter; Corky Martini, Georgia City; Edgar Selfish, Betty Noober.

Hum Freeze Gone, So Are The Funds

Flashing a 12 caret diamond ring, James Hum Freeze, head of Campus Beautification program announced today that the money collected for this program will not be used for that purpose, due to a lack of a campus at the present time.

"Tell students who so generously donated the funds not to worry about their money not being used for legitimate purposes," said Hum Freeze over a sparkling glass of expensive Scotch (and soda).

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Stupid Council Candidates Was Taken Unawares

Wreck's social clubs voted Wednesday not to support their club brothers and sisters in the coming elections. This was a surprise move, the motivation of which is not known. A spokesman for the clubs, who prefers to remain anonymous, said:

"We don't approve of any group politics. We want the best man to win, even if he is a stinker."

One independent candidate for the Stupid Council was taken unawares by this proclamation and withdrew from the race for fear he would be elected.

All candidates for office have been called to meet at 2 a. m. tomorrow morning in the bar of the Student Union building. It is rumored that a proposal will be presented whereby each candidate will sign a pledge to vote for someone other than himself. A usually reliable source says the proposal is a cinch to be approved.

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### Cuspidor Replaces Toreador, Identity Of Editor Secret

El Cuspidor will replace the now defunct Toreador from this day forward, and will issue morning and evening editions daily except Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, according to Stark Cooley, professor of journalism. The name of the new editor will be kept secret for reasons of security to his degraded person.

El Cuspidor will retain no leftovers, or hang-overs, from the Toreador. In response to many requests, the staff of the Toreador has agreed to drop dead.

Because of the newspaper shortage, El Cuspidor will be very small, about the size of a postage stamp, and will contain only the news which has previously been considered unprintable. Cooley said that in order to institute this news policy, someone will have to bump off the Publications Censoring committee of which he is a member.

"I regret that I have but one life to give for El Cuspidor," Cooley said wistfully. "Slim Vinegar will take my place when I have departed this vale of tears."

Drop Dead Ceremonies for the Toreador staff will be held at midnight tonight at the city dump, a convenient location to avoid having to cart off the last remains. Cecil Hornoad, public relations officer, will inspect all spectators for firearms, since it is expected that some onlookers may wish to wreak their vengeance in a highly distasteful fashion.

Parents of the staff were interviewed for their reactions, some of which were surprising.

Mr. and Mrs. Grrr, the editor's ma and pa, stated: "We don't mind so much but Lon Culvert may not like it. He spent a lot of money on that ring."

Moe Berry Backson's family said, "Of course we're sorry to hear it. Moe was never a bad boy. But on the other hand he was never a good boy either."

Jon Amazon's relatives agreed that it might as well happen now as later. "He wouldn't have lasted long anyway if he was to be editor next year," they stated.

Winifred Glorybee's parents said, "Oh, well, we'll still have our son." "That's tough," David Bucking-bron's family said simply.

Meanwhile, El Cuspidor marches on. It will be on sale twice daily except Sun-Mon-Tues-Wed-Thurs-Fri-Sat. in the Cotillion Room of the Student Union building. Staff members have not been selected but requirements are lax. Stark Cooley said. Anyone is eligible who has ever read the Toreador and said, "H—, I could do better than that."

#### MAN OF DAY

Homewreckers will select their Man-of-the-Month today, says Dean Maggie Seeks. The girls say so too. The men say, "No." Candidates are all the boys that have dated the girls this semester. The three will draw black beans for the winner. He who gets the black bean, gets it. Duties of the Man-of-the-Month include a picture in the "Man" scrap book and duties of Man about the Him house, light work and walking the floor with "baby."

#### EL CUSPIDOR

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### Hollywood Visited By Wreck Wolves

By SHERBERT CLEAVERTON COWHAND

At the first annual National Frock Judging Contest, held in the Hollywood Bowl, Hollywood, California, the Texas Wreck Frock and Figure Judging team ran off with high honors. After searching the hills for days the Judges found the Wreck team and informed them that Betty Grable was not one of the "High Honors" and that they must bring her back. Reluctantly they did and Grable was placed back in her stall bearing the trumpeting colors of the "H. James Farms."

But we must retrace our steps a bit and touch on a note of sadness. Bean Stagnant "accidentally" fell from the plane, (one of the two spacious Piper Cubs which flew the 150 members out) as it was flying 50,000 feet over the New Mexico mountains. Fortunately he suffered only minor scratches and will be back at his desk Monday morning. The accident could have been prevented had not the man with the purse strings at the college demanded that 76 members ride in one of the Piper Cubs equipped to carry only 75.

Hen-Gee-Hen, Yarner Brothers and 30th Century Rocks all entered classy heifers and a few tired looking bulls. The heifers were judged along conventional lines but all lines were not conventional such as was the case with J. Russell of the Outlaw Farms, although she placed high in other departments. Lena Horne took high yellow honors in the Aberdeen Angus division but was disqualified from the Whiteface Class. Carmen Miranda was the only entry from South America but she would not stand still long enough to be judged. Lauren Bacall was being judged as an entry from the Bogart Farms but during the judging Humphrey whistled and Bacall jumped the fence and ran.

In the judging of the bulls, Errol Flynn took all the honors as no other entrants approached his record. It was decided that Hope and Crosby were a lotta bull but they did not qualify.

The Wreck Judging team won first place in wolf calls and first in approach and handling. The only cup it won looked more like an empty bottle with four little red roses on it. The team stayed two weeks extra at the expense of the college to do a little research work at Hollywood and Vine.

Why not? Declares "This Is Easter"

In a dramatic and unexpected statement to a roving Cuspidor reporter last week, President M. W. Why not officially announced that Week Easter holidays will begin today and last until May 1.

When questioned further about this extraordinary declaration, he stated: "I feel that all of us have been in our college work too seriously this semester. We need a vacation. We can extend this semester till the middle of June."

The president, in another statement to the roving reporter one day later, said that he urged everyone to go as they please for the next few weeks.

"The Cuspidor office will remain open and the office will be carried on by the staff. There will be dances every night in all four dormitory lounges, with beer for everyone. Also, the Lindsey theater has consented to run several of the newest movies in the dining rooms. 'Call of the Wild' will be shown first, starting tonight in Coke Hall."

### New Horsity Show Not Compulsory

"This year's Horsity Show is entirely different from anything anyone has ever seen anywhere," according to Jaminski Plainer, director of misproduction. "There will be no music, no singing, no dancing and no cast," she elucidated.

Plainer said the reason for this innovation is that it is so much simpler than staging a regular show. Script censoring, Coverage difficulties, and the adagio dancers' cries of "Oh, my achin' back!" proved to be insurmountable obstacles, she said.

"Students who buy tickets may either stay home and study on Horsity Show nights or they may join the production staff at the Low school auditorium in a Listening Hour," she said.

"If there is no music, no singing, and no cast, what will they listen to?" she was asked.

"You've never heard of the Oxford Movement?" Plainer asked, astounded.

"No, what is the Oxford Movement?" she replied. "You regular Vesper service either you hear it or you don't. Either you hear it or you don't. Don't miss the Horsity Show!"

### For-Rum Is Stinkin' From Drinkin' Again

By MARRY KEEN Authority

As someone greater than I once said, "I bounded out of bed; I bounded back again. My jump-seat pajamas had become entangled in the bed springs." Nevertheless, after such trying difficulties, I tippy-toed over to class and to my dismay . . . 'Fie! Gee' Whiz! We had got a walk and I had nothing to do until 5 p. m. when For-Rum was held down to business, both old and new. All of which led up to but one thing . . . For-Rum would hold its annual Beer bust this week.

We had a hell-of-a-good time too since the meeting was held in that lovely apartment in Craddock Hall. After a few cocktails and jokes, we got down to business, both old and new. All of which led up to but one thing . . . For-Rum would hold its annual Beer bust this week.

Upon hearing the glad tidings, I ran boisterously to "The Boy" (whom some goards refer to as Mr. Why not) and revealed our beautiful intentions. Naturally, he readily accepted. If we would allow him to furnish the drinks and have said function in his home, I meditated and calmly replied, "O. K."

According to Dennessorf, president of Forum, "A keen time was had by all, the best they could remember."

As usual, the Cuspidor has nothing but favorable comment and praise for this organization and its functions.

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### We Take You Back . . .

By HAIRY LOU FENCE

Unknown to the parents, students, and professors, many BWO-WC (Big Wheels on the Campus) are working their way through Wreck college. This information was discovered recently when yours sincerely broke into Dean Honey Slangford's office - but back to the subject. Feeling it my duty to let all students know how these women are becoming educated on the money of you and us, the following are hereby exposed:

1. Flower Valet—disguises herself the second Tuesday of each week as an organ grinder.

2. Janinski Plainer—personally employed in railroading the Stupid council.

3. Merga Troy—sells cigarettes in the east wing of Sneed Hall (the brand is Paul Smell).

4. Francis Keen—in her spare time she collects and hocks Frat pins. (Her hours for collection are between 12 p. m. and 6 a. m.)

5. Lame n'tin' Podge—accepts bribes from her club sisters to continue going steady in order that the competition might not be so stiff.

6. Rora Ray Long—Teaching D

### Screwball To Talk On Local Birdbrains

Doktor Reilly A. Horseholder of the department of Biology has recently completed a 96-year research into the habits and life history of brainus nullusvoidum, a little known but active organism on the campus of Wreck college.

Doktor Horseholder stated unequivocally today that he has identified the creature as a hybrid plant-animal. It contains large amounts of a chlorophyll-like substance known as greenus freshmina which in later life fades to a lighter color called greenus sophomora. The specimen is characterized by an obvious lack of activity in the cranial cavity of its head-like appendage. It is thought to be nocturnal in its feeding habits and may often be found in ice-boxes or refrigerators, especially in the presence of half empty gin bottles.

Doktor Horseholder plans to devote a chapter to brainus nullusvoidum in his new book "The Human Animal Ain't Human."

Vote for Dark Horse Bartlettuce as Chief Grafter of the Student's Body. (You'll have to. Nobody is running against him.)

### APO Says, "Let Them Talk," We Say, "Why?"

APO, the all-political-organization, will sponsor, as one of their "one-million services to the students campaign," an election rally Monday night, April 7, in the Gym (you fool . . . thought I'd say something nasty about our pride-and-joy recreation hall, didn't you?). Each of the 5,230 candidates will be given an opportunity to tell you, the interested public, why his opponent is unfit for the office that he is perfectly qualified for. Either Tommy Dorsey or Karl Hansen will furnish the music for the occasion.

The rally begins at 7 p. m. and will surely be over by 7:23 p. m., so those who wish will have plenty of time to get their studying done for Tuesday.

Boys at Sneeze Hall will entertain with a cocktail party, April 1, according to Buri Damp director. Mr. Damp will give a speech on how to mix good drinks. He will illustrate the main points of his speech. All faculty members are invited.

The old Wreck stadium will be converted into a race track, Wreckington Downs, before next fall, according to Susan Raining, booking agent.

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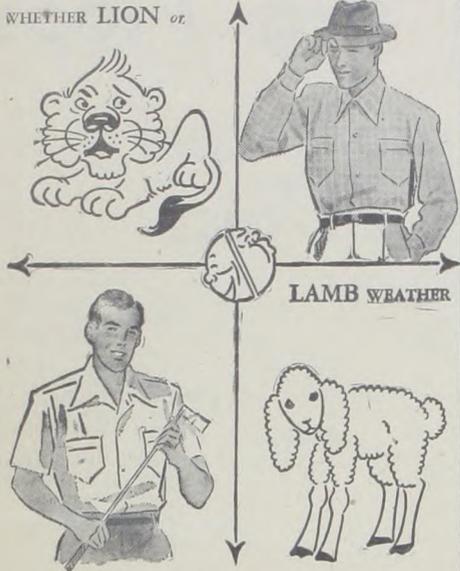
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Darling Que Mas Pledges Just Drip Out Of Faucet, Emerge From Pepsodent Tube, Shoot From Cannon

By SNOOKIE SOCIALITE

Que Mas, honorary skiing feaster, held its 897th monthly presentation, Saturday, March 29th at 8 p. m. at the Ignorant Ridge Night Club. Joe Banana and his Bunch with Appeal, furnished the music. Four pledges were presented as the only Que Mas who expect to graduate.

Pu England, attired in a purple plaid bathing suit with bouffant skirt and matching bouquet of Johnson grass, dripped out of a faucet which was turned on by Marry Men & Stagnate.

Berry Bolts was shot out of a cannon loaded by his night editor, Mrs. Bolts. Bolts wore a suit of armor accented by yellow calli lilies flowing from his ears.

Junias Young, wearing a hook-shirt fashioned of Babst beer cans and iridescent Irium in his hair, squeezed slowly out of a Pepsodent tube. Little Alice Bleating removed the cap from the tube, assisted by Big Alice Birdbath.

Ham Counts, presented by his mother, Misscounts, parachuted gracefully from a 12-25 piloted by his brother, Noaccounts. Counts' dress consisted solely of neon signs announcing his candidacy for president of Alcoholics Anonymous.

Members and dates were: Carlisle Armhold, Rorothy Day Bite-ms; James Dumbell, Barbara Bedlincoln; Gimmy Hock&Ran, Netty Beal; Bobby Bluebanks, His's Toe Lary; J. A. (for a-p-o-what), Houli, Nosemany Talkins; Hobert Roarvey, Mat Parkliss; Horgell Gay, Dorothy Hay'sday; Blivett Handson, His ole lady; Willie Loff man, Blue Jean Andson; Victory Stupor, Bat Itchard; Ramon Chinch, Pain Consul; Peep Parrot, Francis Keen; Robber Jensen, Grocery Bill; Bean's Gone, Joan Maynotfield; Morvices Killeski, Annie Bridman; Will Queensbury, Expenses; Carlisle Miner, Floozie May; Nail Pail, Francevas Dark; M. J. Phillemups, Marry Joe Slatkins; Davey Putputpatee, Dug Maggy; Lloyd Freed, Better Half; Fuel Need, Potty Adling; Run Jeeves, Hellin Robbins; Showered Smith, Martha Beady; Filledup Sniper, Nellie Rejoyce Hautbut; Jackaasy Bolts, Maggiesrite Jugson; Shaughnessy Tailer, Marry Many Johnson; Willie Thermo, Macsin Mycolumn; Lem Breastvalue, Gimmy Watch-

ums; George Bulkhead, June Bride; James Warning, Hell Old. Pledges and dates were: L. D. Dandruffson, Worst Case; Con Dailey, Kay Stepsins; Bean Baker, Dead Earnest; EagerBevers, Iwis Parkmore; Robber-Castile, Ole Lady; Lantern Collinsvalue, Glory Blady; Willie Cooked, Eatty Jane Quimelhern; Ed Night, Myrgratroid Hitchocke; Carl Flakes, Responsibilty; Mule Homlin, Lousqueeze Walker; Spankmy Hammock, Fatly & Kilowatt; Gin Hustlings, Carl-line Baldwin; Jawn Jassackson, Daisy Ann Righturn; Joy Reigns, Blue Jeans Convincin; Bloyce Boredom, Dorothy Abnormal; Vicki Jewely, Chin Colt; George Oolalaroe, Gretchen's Clipped; Jawn McSin, Fancy Way; Blob Messena, Petty Work; Bill Pathos, Anchor, Halfabuck Natbite; Prissy Hairless; Blight Burpinkins, Ginny Ginson; Dairy Jerkins, Jetty Bean Ptomaine; Wichard Pwice, Gin O'Sullivan; Threwham Reynolds, Jane Clawsem; Torris Nunge, Sue Clawsem; Tooy, Floyd Reckedher, Lary Bullen; Joe Rushedon, Soy Bean Barnone; Jose Jammons, Gypsy Rose Super; Yougene Slaw, Ole lady; Jeanie Thomas, Fan Bratbetty; Jorge Willnot, Burnie Singltree; Rust With Her, Dotty Brown; Karl Woodwork, Merry Christmastime.

Others attending were Horse Crawfish, escorted by his sister, Inga Crawfish; Ex-Con Gator, escorted by his sister, Allie Gator; and Clyde Jones, escorted by Clyde Jones.

Special guests were: H. A. Dandruffson, Clipped 'em Bea Jones, Lt. Jg All-In, W. L. Stagnant, George and Porgie Slangford, and T.C.C. Rooters.

**NOBODY LIKED**

Junior Council, composed of all the number two daughters of the Senior Council members, has announced that they have just finished their campus-wide silver survey. Nobody liked any of the silver patterns that Junior Council members were showing, so they melted all the sample silverware and have molded new silverware: the knives in the shape of a double "T", the forks in the shape of a "T", and the spoons in the shape of a wheel for the more important double "T"s.

**W.I.C.C. Meets; Discusses Nothing**

WICC, the coed's answer to all \$64 questions, (affectionately called Women's Inter-Club Council) met Tuesday, Dec. 25, at 3:30 a. m. in the Silver Dollar Cafe to discuss revision of rush rules for next semester, according to La Drana Sink, president.

Polka Dot Clipped, president of W.I.C.C., Saddle Hobos, Block and Tackle, and Blackie's, suggested that the women's social clubs conduct a concentrated rush week including only the rushee's boy friends in which no rushee would be allowed to participate. Several of the girls on the Council who are going steady objected to this method, however.

Lamentin' Podge, recent transfer from Young Women's Christian Seminary, explained its rush system, but Jaminski Plainer and Doxy Canner admitted that they usually slept late on Sunday morning instead of attending Sunday School.

The system of passing out preference slips with library cards was advocated by Flower Valet, recently elected house mother of Sneeze Hall. Ditty Bevin and Dally Branding were appointed as a committee to find the definition of the word "library."

Liz Active, talent scout for Ineligible Pictures, presented a plan for a six weeks training camp to be held in the summer for prospective pledges, but it was decided by popular demand that those attending such a camp would probably be unable to attend school for several semesters.

Marry Queen and Snoopey Months, talented young ice-skating team, moved that rush would be delayed until the summer of 1956 at which time a lottery would be held. The club holding the ticket with the lucky number will receive all girls interested in pledging a social club. This motion carried by acclamation.

**Milk Diet Picnic Held For Slops**

Members of Los Slops, women's social club, were entertained at a picnic Friday in Machinery Park, according to Jaminski Plainer, president. Club pledges were hostesses at the affair, she added, with each paying the small sum of \$5.50 to make the occasion one to be long remembered.

A strict milk diet was served. Beer and ale were also on hand, but due to the members' chronic stomach ulcers, the latter fare remained untouched. (It is now in the hands of Dean Honey Slangford, which, freely translated, means it's as good as gone.)

A good time was reported by all, and as the sun gently dropped behind the tumbleweeds, the tired but happy Los Slops hitched the mule to their buckboard and drove back to their palatial club house, which is so far up the canyon that not even Kilroy has been there.

All the national honorary scholastic fraternities of Wreck have voted to disband since no one can pronounce or remember the correct names of the organizations.

**The Awful Organization APO**

**No Grade Point Average By Boys Is Necessary**

All boys who are interested in pledging any of the following college clubs, Que Mas, Soaks, Brass Toothbrushes, Sins Tar, Los Scums, Dangles or Campus Cubs may do so with a minus grade point average, revealed Lt. Jg All-In, sponsor of Mighty Important College Cubs.

Lt. All-In continued from his black book of ordinances by stating, "During rush week all the local yokelhood can date white girls only and wear only one membership pin from each club. A sober moment during rush week will automatically eliminate any of my little boys. In order that safety will prevail on the campus during this period, all rushees must drive their cars in reverse gear over the APO grass. To further the true spirit of the friendly campus clubs, each rushee must carry two fifths of Old Hawk in his gun holster and offer each professor a little snort of same."

"A limit of one case of beer for each rushee and member at all rush parties must be observed. It is urged that a before dinner cocktail of grain alcohol be served each surviving rushee at all functions. Entertainment will be limited to only one strip-tease dance by the local G-Stringers from the Dinner Diner."

"Any of my little sons who still want to become a member of any of these fine, institutional campus clubs may do so by carving his X on the first table in Blackie Cafe," said Lt. All-In as he fell under his desk all popped out from his mighty discourse.

**New Brass Tooth-Brush Officers**

Paying members of Brass Toothbrushes, social club, elected John Milton Valet as the new club reporter, announced retiring reporter, Lon Culvert, by a slim majority of 566-09, with only new pledges voting.

Other recruits include Dug Pocker, Lt. Col-at-arms, Clinging-vine Ivy, bat boy, Wylie Drug Co., Jr. Stick-up man, Carlos Smythe, letter-writer and bidsender-outer, Sob (Crisp) Skinner, associate whip cracker.

The meeting adjourned before balloting was completed. Retiring whip cracker Goobar Sonof-robot hastily appointed Nimble Turner to succeed him, as he hurried to meet Flower Valet, his chauffeur.

**Nothing More Done By Jomer Milkcan**

H. Jomer Milkcan made the important announcement today that a beginning course in Egyptian is to be offered by correspondence to the mutes in the Balkan States. This is solely for the purpose of promoting good will and friendship between the two countries.

Milkcan, who is Head of the Dxtension Eivision, also made the announcement that to our own students a course in Campsology 131 will be offered next fall. "The course is only offered one semester and that is in the fall. When spring comes, you are supposed to know about those things naturally," he stated. "The course isn't advanced because if you can't take it from there, Milkcan stated, "We can't do anything more for you."

The above course is one of the hardest to offer by correspondence. Supervised finals are taken in Aggie Grog at the completion of the term.

**Angel Will Appear On Wrecks Spring Artist Program**

Virgin Liars, former Tousseche writer, has absconded with his predictions about the coming election. He says they were so radical to have been printed.

**Ornery English Students Create And Stimulate**

Stigma Flaw Smelta, an organization of ornery English majors, met Tuesday night to stimulate creative writing. Three prominent members posed this problem to their ingenious colleagues:

"What is creative writing?" No one could answer this question except the three questioners, who declined to make a statement.

The business meeting adjourned and a social hour was held. The Stigmas played "Musical Chair" and "Pin the Tail on the Donkey."

Controversy arose over a proposed game of "Button, Button, Who's got the Button?" Bill Shakespeare protested that the name of the game was ungrammatical and should be, "Button, Button, Who Has the Button?" The other Stigmas agreed in principle but could not bring themselves to break with tradition.

Delightful refreshments were served in a novel manner, the guests drinking their punch from the girls' shoes. Open-faced sand-

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**Lordgay Has Passed Away**

The students of Texas Wreck are wearing the black band of mourning in honor of the late S. A. Lordgay, Custodian of Liberty who died Wednesday afternoon of a broken neck and several minor bruises.

The last person to see the deceased alive was the Cuspidor staff writer who made her weekly visit to the Custodian's office.

"Pall-bearers are a group from 'Pavilion of Women.' Doris Lingewo, editor of XXX Student News, will personally deliver papers to Wrecksans who have been dispelled; she feels that they have been discriminated against.

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