



OOM-GA-WAH, BWANA—Have you heard about the safari? Many great white hunters and their dates assemble in Tech Union Ballroom Friday from 8-11 p.m. to perform ceremonial dances of American people, notably rock and roll, to the music of the Sam Baker Combo. In the scene above, Ann Pfeifferberger and Ken Hobbs are making final decorations ready for the dance.

(staff photo)

Ballad Concert Awes Appreciative Audience

by BILLY PATTON

A packed ballroom, a piano bench, a single guitar, and a tall, blonde Swedish-American by the name of William Clauson were the ingredients that combined to make a unique and enjoyable evening's entertainment at Tech Student Union Wednesday night.

THE AMIABLE fellow sat on the piano bench, played the guitar and thrilled the crowd with his singing of ballads from around the world. Encore after encore brought the laughing, blue-eyed minstrel back many times, each time with a new gem from his treasury of folk lore.

Clauson won the heart of the audience early in the concert when he mopped his brow and said "I've never done this before an audience before, but I wonder if I might take off my coat?" The crowded, stuffy room rang with applause, and the already-appreciative listeners turned undivided attention to the clear tenor voice and magic guitar, which carried to every corner of the room without benefit of loudspeakers.

AS CLAUSON sang the beautiful haunting "Greensleeves," the audience sat in a hush until the last note had died away before bursting into the kind of applause that was to bring the internationally-known balladeer back for more and more encores. For a

change of pace, Clauson sang the fiery Mexican numbers that are his favorites, notably "Guadalajara."

Not forgetting the children in the audience, the Capitol recording star did numbers translated into English which were originally designed for children's bed-time ditties, but none of the older audience was heard to complain.

FOR THE GRANDE finale, Clauson invited audience participation and instructed the crowd on how to supply harmony and rhythm as he sang "LaBamba" another of his Spanish tunes. On the last fading notes, he left the stage with a wave of the hand and a

cheery smile, thus bringing to an end an evening of remarkable entertainment.

Clauson is scheduled to appear in New Mexico during this tour, after which he will return to his home in Mexico City, where he will continue his recording of a new album soon to be released on the Capitol label.

"You know, it's funny," Clauson said when asked if he really enjoyed his work, "it seems that most of my vacations find me either practicing or in the midst of a folk song get-together. There are few times when I can do without music."

Journalism Workshop Convenes on Monday

The second annual High School Journalism Workshop, sponsored by West Texas High School Press Association and Tech's journalism department, is scheduled at Tech Aug. 10 - 13. Approximately 100 students are expected from 26 schools, some from as far as Austin and Las Vegas, N. M. Fifteen high school publications advisors also are attending.

THE WORKSHOP is to contain three divisions: newspapers, yearbooks, and photography. Over-all coordinator is W. E. Garets, head of Tech's journalism department, and assistant coordinator is Phil Orman, student publications director at Tech.

Miss Elizabeth Hurley, Pampa High School Journalism teacher and publications advisor, will direct the newspaper workshop, assisted by Gordon Downum, assistant principal of Lubbock's Smylie Wilson Junior High and director of last year's newspaper workshop. Students in this division are to get experience in newspaper work by putting out a 20-page edition of the Toreador under supervision of Toreador staff members. They will also hear lectures on newspaper techniques.

YEARBOOK WORKSHOP is under the direction of James F. Paschal, yearbook advisor at Amarillo High School. He will be as-

sisted by yearbook professionals from around the state who are to supervise the students as they work on their own yearbooks.

A two-day short course in photography will be offered to Workshop students for the first time. Its director is Rollie McNutt, Avalanche - Journal photographer. Travis Harrell, Toreador photographer is darkroom assistant. This course will be limited to 20. Students will learn to shoot, develop, crop, and edit pictures.

WORKSHOP ACTIVITIES include a reception when the students register Sunday afternoon, tours of KDUB and the Avalanche Journal Monday, and a barbecue at Mackenzie Park Tuesday night. The college pool will be open to any who wish to swim.

After an advisors' luncheon Thursday, the students will discuss the field of journalism with a panel of professionals. Garets will be moderator of the panel, which will be composed of Mrs. Louise Allen, associate professor of journalism at Tech; Ralph Dye, editor and publisher of the "West Texas Quarter Horse"; Duncan Ellison, news director at KDUB; Hank McKee, city editor of the Avalanche-Journal; and Rex Webster, of Craig and Webster Advertising Agency.

Five New Music Teachers Join Tech Faculty This Fall

Two Fulbright scholarship award winners, a former member of the Robert Shaw Chorale and an award winning composer who has had a musical score recorded by Mercury records, are among five new members of the Tech music dept. faculty for next fall.

Dr. Gene Hemmle, head of the music dept., announced appointment of John Edward Price, now studying in Paris, France; Evelyn McGarrity of Macon, Ga.; Mrs. Kathleen Armstrong Thomerson of Electra; Richard E. Tolley of Scranton, Pa.; and Ronald B. Lopresti of Williamstown, Mass.

Price, a native of Wilkes-Barre, Penn., is currently completing his second year of study in Paris as a Fulbright prize winner. He was graduated with honors from the George Eastman School of Music in 1951 and received his Master of Music degree in music literature in 1952. Prior to winning his Fulbright award in 1957, he taught piano and theory at Eastman and Hastings College in Nebraska. In 1955 he made a successful recital tour of Mexico.

Miss McCarrity, who will teach voice, is also a Fulbright scholarship winner. She studied voice in Rome, Italy, and has taught at Wesleyan College and Indiana University.

Her rich contralto voice has won her recognition in appearances in Rome, and with the Robert Shaw Chorale. She earned a Bachelor of Music degree in 1948 at Wesleyan College and a Master of Music degree at Indiana University in 1958.

In addition to receiving a National Federation of Music Clubs Young Artists Award in 1957, she was Chicago regional auditions winner for Metropolitan Auditions of the Air in 1958.

Mrs. Thomerson, who is to teach organ, received a Bachelor of Music degree at the University of Texas in 1956 and a Master of Music degree there in 1958. She also studied at the Royal Flemish Conservatory in Belgium in 1954-55.

The Southwestern Composers' Symposium has recognized her compositions and she has been honored by Mu Phi Epsilon music honorary with the outstanding senior woman award at Texas. Mrs. Thomerson has given recitals in Europe and the United States, in addition to teaching at the U. of Colorado, Texas U., and the Electra Public Schools.

Tolley, who is to teach brass instruments, holds a Master of Science degree in Music Education from the University of Illinois, and received a Bachelor of Science degree there in 1955.

A native of Scranton, Pa., Tolley was a graduate assistant in trumpet and cornet at Illinois from 1957-59. He also served as an Army bandsman and choral director.

Lopresti, an award-winning composer, is to teach theory. He has received bachelor's and master's degrees in music from the Eastman School of Music, at which he also held undergraduate and graduate fellowships in clarinet and orchestration. He has had two volumes of 20

melodic studies published. His "The Masks" has been recorded by Mercury. Urania Stereo Recording Company has recorded his "Sketch for Percussion." He is currently preparing an overture for concert band for the Educational Music Bureau.

A native of Williamstown, Mass., Lopresti was the nation-wide winner of the 1955 Serge Koussevitzky Award. In 1956 he was winner of a Music for Percussion prize and in 1957 he received the first annual College Band Director's Award. In 1958 he won first honorable mention in the Vachel Lindsay Competition.

North Texas President Will Address Summer Graduates

Dr. J. C. Matthews, president of North Texas State College and the Texas Council of College Presidents, is the main speaker for summer commencement exercises at Tech Aug. 22, at which about 400 students are to receive degrees.

Ceremonies are to take place at 7:15 p.m. in Lubbock Municipal Auditorium. The commencement is the last official function for Dr. E. N. Jones, Tech president who has resigned effective Aug. 31.

Dr. Matthews became North Texas' eighth president in 1951, after holding the positions of vice

president and dean of the School of Education.

Due to his position with the Texas Council of College Presidents, Dr. Matthews is chief spokesman for the full-time administrators of state-supported schools of higher education.

He is also president of the Assn. of Texas Colleges and one of nine regents for Texas Education's Hall of Remembrance. A past president of the Texas Society of College Teachers of Education and past chairman of the Texas Teacher Education Commission, he was also in 1955 a member of the steer-

ing committee to plan a Texas Conference on Education.

Dr. Matthews is a noted authority on safety education and co-author of "Safely on We Go," a state-adopted text in Texas. He also is co-author of a four-book series, "Language and Life," for the elementary grades.

Joining the NTSC faculty in 1925, he later became a professor of education. From 1935 to 1937 he was the State Department of Education's curriculum and textbooks director, later returning to North Texas as teacher education director, which he held until 1946, when he became education dean.

An Editorial

Looking Ahead

There was a time, long time ago perhaps, when a gangly, young sprout of a boy would pick up a couple of dog-eared books, put on some shoes and amble off across the countryside to what could reasonably be termed a school.

Times have changed, however, and both the boy and the school have changed with them. No longer does the boy go to school only as long as he feels like it, today he finds it almost a necessity to finish both high school and college.

Schools have also seen vast changes, from one-room wooden dwellings to brand-spanking-new piles of brick and mortar that would do credit, one sometimes thinks, to the Taj Mahal.

As the space age has breathed a new aura on the world's way of doing things, higher education has felt, is feeling and will continue to feel tremendous pressure from all directions to satisfy the one greatest demand of modern life—educated people.

Before higher education can hope to meet the demands of the space age, there is a crying need for a re-examination of the structure of today's colleges and universities.

One such re-examination is the so-called Ruml plan—a study made by Professor Beardsley Ruml and presented in his report, "Memo to a College Trustee."

Although some serious doubts can be raised as to the practical applications of the plan in certain respects, it very definitely points out some areas which need improvement and provides some strategems which could very well be the answer to some of the problems faced by higher education.

One of the most important provisions of the report was that the college curriculum should be organized with the whole college program in mind, rather than being left at the mercy of individual departments.

Hand in hand with this recommendation is one that "academic deadwood" should be removed from the curriculum. In other words, only courses which have a basic need of being in the curriculum should be offered, those courses which are completely independent in that they do not fit into the college curriculum as a whole would be removed.

Another very important aspect of the Ruml plan is the increasing of the student-faculty ratio, probably to a proportion of 20 to 1. In this way, classes would be small enough to allow more individual attention to be given each student, and for each student to be able to participate more fully in class discussions.

Even though, however, the ratio of 20 to 1 would be highly desirable, the problem of how to provide enough teachers and classroom space for such classes is a knotty one. School administrators and planners across the country have wrestled with this problem for some time now, without any really satisfactory solution being forthcoming. However, the Ruml plan offers an attempt at solving this problem by certain other ideas incorporated into the plan itself.

Also recommended is the reduction of hours students spend in classes from 15 to 12 hours per week. This would make it possible for students to spend more time preparing classwork and also delving into areas of study on their own, under some supervision.

The idea of more individual research and study also sounds fine to us, with one qualification. It should be done under close supervision and coordination with faculty members, otherwise its value might not be much in many students' cases.

Also included in the plan is the recommendation that teachers' loads be decreased to about nine hours per week. This, in itself, is an excellent suggestion, although its practical application is somewhat doubtful, due to the present shortage of teachers. Also, it would involve some perplexing financial problems for the colleges.

In conclusion, one may say that perhaps the most important result of the Ruml plan is that it may stimulate more research and thought on the problems faced by higher education, to the end of finding a way or ways to equip our schools for a long struggle, that of educating the America of the future in such a way as to insure the maintenance of freedom and the achieving of peace.—P.M.



Serving Texas Tech Since 1925

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY — You deal in the raw material of opinion, and, if my convictions have any validity, opinion ultimately governs the world.
—Woodrow Wilson

INTERPRETING THE NEWS

Students Cast 'Votes' For Lyndon Johnson

If Texas Tech Students were making the choice, the man from Texas — Senator Lyndon Baines Johnson — would be the next President of the United States.

At least that is the way Tech-sans voted in a recent opinion poll taken by the Toreador. Senator Johnson was "elected" with a total of 41 votes, out of a total vote of 103.

Tying for second place in the voting were Senator John Kennedy of Mass. and Vice President Richard Nixon, each amassing 21 votes.

Governor Nelson Rockefeller of N. Y. received 9 votes while Adlai Stevenson received 5 and Senator Stuart Symington of Mo. took 4 votes.

Out of the total 103 persons voting, 54 were male and 49 were female. It is interesting to note that 50 of the 54 men were of legal voting age, while 17 of the 49 women could now legally vote.

Percentage-wise, here's the way the voting ran. Senator Johnson received 39.81 per cent of the total, with 46.28 per cent of the male votes and 32.7 per cent of the female votes.

An unusual aspect of the voting was the equal number of votes for Vice President Nixon and Senator Kennedy. Each received 20.39 per cent of the total vote.

Each received 11 female votes and 10 male votes, each taking therefore 18.52 per cent of the male voting and 22.05 per cent of the female votes.

Governor Rockefeller took 10.2 per cent of the female balloting, with 5 votes, and 7.41 per cent of the male returns, with 4 votes. Stevenson received 3 male and 2 female votes, while Senator Symington took 2 male and 2 female votes.

To further categorize the poll, of the 103 votes cast, 73 were Democrats and 22 were Republicans, while 8 were of "other" political background.

Of the 73 Democrats, 41 were male and 32 were female. Republicans on the other hand, numbered 12 females and 10 males. The independent voters included 2 males and 6 females.

Another interesting portion of the voting is found in the fact that 8 Democrats voted for Republican candidates, with 6 Republicans voting Democratic.

To go even further with breaking down the poll, the following would be the results if the total summer population of the campus, numbering 2503, were to vote in the same ratio as the 103 students voted in the poll.

Senator Johnson would have received 223 votes from women and 843 votes from men, for a total of 1066 votes. Senator Kennedy and Vice President Nixon each would have taken 153 female votes and 337 male votes, for a total for each of 490 votes.

Governor Rockefeller would

have received 135 male votes and 69 female votes, for a total ballot of 204 votes. Stevenson would have taken 101 male votes and 28 female votes, while Senator Symington would have received 28 votes from women and 68 from men.

Students were asked to give a "brief explanation of your reason(s) for the candidate you chose." Among the many varied comments expressed the following are particularly noteworthy.

Concerning Senator Johnson, a junior secretarial administration miss stated, "I think he is cool," while a sophomore journalism major thought he is the "only man with all the necessary qualifications and a cool head."

A finance senior says that Johnson is "well qualified, knows the political circles and business." Another senior, an advertising major, expressed the opinion that Johnson "says what he believes and has proven to be a good leader for the Democrats in the Senate."

Johnson's leadership was pointed to by a senior marketing major, who stated "he has more experience as a leader both in age and being a Democratic leader."

One of the more amusing comments was given by a graduate English miss concerning Senator Kennedy, who related, "I'm trying to prove I'm not prejudiced against the Catholics and vote against the Republicans."

One accounting major, male, is apparently a little mixed up, as he said of Kennedy, "His fight against crime in the Labor movement."

Of Senator Symington, a senior math major says, he is "conservative, okay by both North, South and West, experienced, good health and relatively young."

Perhaps the most amusing comment of all came from a senior English major who says he will vote for Vice President Nixon. As for his reason, he states "I have no reason; I'm an emotional voter."

All Good Things Must Come To An End...

EXAMINATION SCHEDULE FOR THE SECOND SUMMER TERM, 1959

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1959:

Time of Examination	Classes
1:20-3:50 P.M.	7:20-8:50 A.M.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1959:

Time of Examination	Classes
7:20-9:50 A.M.	10:40-12:10 noon
10:20-12:50 noon	9:00-10:30 A.M.
1:20-3:50 P.M.	1:20-2:50 P.M.
4:00-6:30 P.M.	3:00-4:30 P.M.

Requested changes in the schedule of individual students will be considered by the Dean of the School in which the student is registered.



Serving Texas Tech Since 1925
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The Toreador, official student newspaper of Texas Technological College, Lubbock, Texas, is published during the summer months, each Thursday excepting holidays, by students of the College as an expression of student news and opinion only.

The Toreador is financed by a student matriculation fee, advertising and subscriptions. The views of the Toreador are in no way to be construed as necessarily those of the administration.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office in Lubbock, Texas, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Once upon a time, in yesteryear, there was an average-size college in an average-size town in the Midwest. In fact, just about the only thing that was different about the student was an engineering degree. He was an engineer, though, it's the fact that he was a student.

Why don't we call this guy a student? Well, Larry studied hard, he had no trouble, and more than that, he was a business. He never once tripped, he never asked questions, in short, he kept pre-

And another thing you might say, people to stay out of his business. He just felt he could do it. The wealth of ideas that ran through his mind, it was to everybody that knew him.

In just a little over four years, at clearing tables and cooking, he was a finished engineer, steady as a rock. Remember now, Larry had through school. He was old, but he was a graduate.

Getting a job presented no problem for him, because in fact, he had no need of it. He had a record spoke for itself. He was a good worker, and he was a good worker.

But then something happened. He was aware of it, but he was not. He was drafted before he was supposed to fill.

Deep down, Larry resented it. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker.

Of course, the army knew he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker.

Finally, Larry left the army. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker.

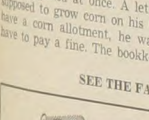
Two years ago, he had a job. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker.

And now we can skip a few lines. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker.

He made enough money. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker.

But it did make money. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker. He was a good worker, but he was a good worker.

SEE THE FA



Fascicle

by Billy Patton

Once upon a time, in years gone by, there was a student at an average-size college in an average-size town in an average-size state in the midwest. In fact, just about everything was average except the student. He was an engineer. That's not what made him different though, it's the fact that he was a good engineer, better than average.

Why don't we call this guy Larry, just for convenience?

Well, Larry studied hard, worked hard, never gave anybody any trouble, and more than anything else, Larry minded his own business. He never once tried to tell anybody how to run his affairs, he never asked questions that might prove to be embarrassing; in short, he kept pretty much to himself.

And another thing you noticed about Larry, he expected other people to stay out of his business. He was never violent about it, understand, he just felt he could get along on his own strong back and the wealth of ideas that ran through his head. And then he proved it to everybody that knew him.

In just a little over four years of hard studying and working late at clearing tables and cooking hamburgers, Larry was ready to graduate, a finished engineer, stepping into the world to make his own way. Remember now, Larry had been better than average all the way through school. He was old enough for his first free vote just two months before graduation.

Getting a job presented no problem. Many people wanted Larry to work for them, because in all the good things that everybody had said about him, nobody had said anything bad, and Larry's grade record spoke for itself. He was the kind of engineer that just doesn't have to worry about getting a job.

But then something happened that Larry hadn't counted on, although he was aware of its likelihood, something he just never thought much about. Our boy Larry, who was ready to go to work, ready to add something to the productivity of his country . . . was drafted before he ever set foot in the new office he was supposed to fill.

Deep down, Larry resented this, because the world wasn't in any worse shape than it had always been, nobody was fighting, everybody was comparatively happy . . . he just didn't feel he was really needed. But you know Larry, he didn't complain. After all, it was only for two years. Two years at something like a fifth of the salary he had been offered as an engineer.

Of course, the army knew Larry was a mechanical engineer, so he was put to work in the motor pool. He washed parts for the civilian mechanics. Before long, he became a sergeant, and then he told the other men to wash parts. Later, he became a lieutenant and told the sergeants which men to tell to wash which parts. That's making a long story short, because all this time, Larry was the same fellow that had never complained, never tried to intrude . . . you know Larry. He was a good soldier.

Finally, Larry left the army pretty much the same as when he had gone in, and landed a job pretty much like the one he had left two years ago. Except that now, Larry hadn't been around a drawing board for a long time, and the books that he knew so well hadn't been opened for quite a while. He was rusty, but he could still think. He could pore over the books at home when he got off work, and gradually, things started coming back to him. He was still a good engineer.

And now we can skip a few years, past the times that Larry worked overtime without asking pay for it, and the times that he helped other people with their work without being asked, and the times that he got promoted, step by step. We can go to the time when Larry invented something. He got an idea for a complicated sort of gadget that would decrease man-hours and increase production in the steel mill that Larry was now managing. It was a good idea, he patented it, it worked, and soon every steel mill wanted one of Larry's new machines. Needless to say, Larry made money.

He made enough money, in fact, to buy the little farm he had wanted for a long time, stock it with the pigs he had wanted to raise since he left his farm home for college, and hire a man to do the work during the times that Larry couldn't slip away and get his hands into the soil himself. He didn't really care if it made money, he just wanted something to do in his spare time.

But it did make money. Enough to put Larry into a higher tax bracket and add a little more to the income taxes that were already next to overwhelming. But Larry was thrilled that his little venture was doing so well, so he bought more land to grow corn to feed his hogs, and built a new barn to store the corn. The new land and the new barn added their little bit to property taxes . . . and then everything happened at once. A letter came one day, saying Larry wasn't supposed to grow corn on his land to feed his hogs, because he didn't have a corn allotment, he was supposed to grow wheat. He would have to pay a fine. The bookkeeper he had hired to keep up with the

SEE THE FASCICLE, PAGE 4 . . .

Spanish Teacher Began Early Study of Language in Mexico

by WENDELL AYCOCK

A Vaquero riding a caballo. This might have been one of the scenes which Mrs. Scotti Tucker saw as a child on her father's ranch in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico.

MRS. TUCKER, an associate professor of Spanish at Tech, has been in contact with the Spanish language since childhood. As a young girl, she spent her summer vacations from her school and home in San Angelo at her father's ranch in Mexico.

During those summers in the Mexican mountains she began to learn words in the Spanish language. When she was about eight or nine years old she began to learn to speak Spanish.

"IT WAS a big country," Mrs. Tucker relates of the Mexican area in which she spent her summers. "Because it was so big and the roads of the mountains were so bad it was easier for one to go places on horseback than to go in a car."

"We always carried plenty of supplies in our car when we went to town," she explains. "I remember once our car broke down on the way to town and we had to camp out overnight until the man we sent on horseback, could return with auto parts and a mechanic."

IN ADDITION to her early acquaintance with the Spanish language in Mexico, Mrs. Tucker studied at the University of Mexico for two years and did graduate work in Spain for four months. She also has received bachelor's, master's and doctor's degrees from the University of Texas.

When asked what could be done to help students today in learning languages, Mrs. Tucker replies, "Today's college student needs to spend more time listening and speaking the languages."

"THE BEST THING that has appeared so far for meeting the need for longer time to hear the languages is the foreign language laboratory," she continues. "It would be fortunate if every language student could have one semester in the foreign country of his choice, and then he could more fully understand the language," she explains.

MRS. TUCKER has been teaching at Tech since 1945. Before coming to Tech she taught at McMurry College and Stephen F. Austin College.



MRS. SCOTTI TUCKER

Dr Pepper

Help Wanted

To Assemble the 1959 LA VENTANA

The Date of Arrival is August 17.

If you are interested, please come by room 101 of the Journalism Building.

Pay will be on an hourly basis.

Announcement

Tech Union Program Council has announced that winners of first, second, and third prizes in the recent ping pong tournament may pick up their awards in the Union Program Office behind the newsstand.

If a woman has a good figure, she has no real worries.

At certain times pleasantness can be almost as objectionable as rudeness.

To test the dieting lady's seriousness, suggest while dining that she let you transfer the small pat of butter from her plate to yours.

ANOTHER CANDLE ON THE CAKE?
SEND BEST WISHES WITH

It's the very nicest way to say "Happy Birthday." And your friends will appreciate your thoughtfulness, for the Hallmark and crown on the back shows you "care enough to send the very best." Shop from our complete selection of Hallmark Birthday Cards today.

Varsity

BOOK STORE

"On College Ave. Just Across From Weeks"

M-M-M-
GOOD EATING!
BOB'S CAFE
MAIN & X

Opinion, and, world, son

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Leadership was pointed senior marketing major, ed "he has more exper- leader both in age and Democratic leader." the more amusing com- s given by a graduate niss concerning Senator who related, "I'm trying 'm not prejudiced against lies and vote against the ns."

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THE SECOND

59

Classes

7:30-8:50 A.M.

Classes

10:40-12:10 noon
9:00-10:30 A.M.
1:20- 2:50 P.M.
3:00- 4:30 P.M.

Individual students will be which the student is regis-

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Preston Maynard
Ray Gressett
Billy Patton
Travis Harrell
Phil Orman

Texas Technological College
months each Thursday as
an expression of student serv

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no way to be covered as
office in Lubbock, Texas, 79402

An Inside Report on Those Darn Drinking Fountains...

by BILLY PATTON
In the middle of the night, the alarm clock rings and we jump out of bed, dress and head for the campus.

We wend our way through the darkness, carefully avoiding the mysterious figures that blunder along, stumbling over the little rails in the parking lot, on their way to their 7:20 class.

WE ARE APPROACHING the Ad Building now, and after much groping along the walls, we finally find the door that leads upstairs. The bells in the tower chime out eleven notes, clear and pure in the morning air. At least, ten of them are clear and pure. On the eleventh, a bat returning from his nocturnal prowling flew into the loud-speaker and made it sound like the bellkeeper strangled himself on the

rope. And we are not confused by the eleven chimes. Around here, we know that means it's 7:15.

WE HAVE NOW navigated the stairs to the second floor. We know it's the second floor, because we can see the dim glow of cigarettes going up the stairs one way and down the other, and there are only three floors in the Ad Building. The only exception to this method of observation is when a sleepy freshman walks on out the window on the third floor. That's never confusing though, because of the screams.

We enter the hall, into the flickering glow of the candelabra that line the walls, and we come to our first regular stop of the morning. We stop behind a girl at the water fountain for our morn-

ing pick-me-up. This girl looks cute, but we've learned long ago not to be hasty in the early morning light, so we ignore her and wait for her to get her drink.

SUDDENLY, SHE withdraws from the fountain with a look of disgust on her countenance, and we look with dismay at the tiny trickle of water seeping from the fountain. She turns away, angry because she can't partake of the life-giving liquid without appearing to wash her hair in the fountain bowl, her day already off to a bad start. We, however, swallow our pride, which doesn't go far toward quenching our thirst, and prepare to go to war with the plumbing.

After much kicking, pulling and cursing, the indomitable little trickle complacently makes its little gurgling sound, perhaps in imitation of Tarzan's victory cry, while we make our own little gurgling sounds, but for a different reason. Then we decide on an organized plan of kicking, pulling and twisting in the proper order with the proper timing that should do it. Maybe it will work. We try it.

IT WORKS, and the rains of Raunchipur were never like this. Two professors and a janitor get doused, and the only thing that saves us is the fact that we also quenched half the candles on this side of the hall.

Covering in the darkness behind the suit of Spanish armor, circa 1400, that stands beside the stairway to the dungeon, we wait until the tumult has died down before creeping out, brushing cow-webs out of our hair, and wend our way to class, still thirsty. We spend an hour and a half in our foreign language course, Advanced Swahili 336, reading about how the African tribes are sometimes forced to go for days with only a goatskin bag of water across the burning grasslands of the Sudan. Hmmm.

WITH THE GOATSKIN bag idea firmly in mind, confident that we'll never spend another dry morning, we burst out of the classroom on our way to the Sub, choosing not to risk another round with the water demons that inhabit the Ad Building. Filled with ideas about the possibilities of these goatskin bags and dreaming of a travelling bar with various mixers, blends, etc., we are thinking too much to be careful, and our carelessness catches up with us as we open the door to leave the Ad Building.

Full in the face, with the force of Niagara Falls and the volume of the Pacific Ocean, we get the full benefit of the sprinkler system on the Ad Building green.



IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED — Lou Ann Gilbert is taking drastic measures to eke a little water out of an Ad Bldg. drinking fountain, what with a trusty monkey wrench and a raincoat. (staff photo)

Square Dance Features 'New Look' This Week

The regular Thursday night square dance in Tech Rec Hall features a new look this week, with new records, refreshments, and a professional caller.

NOBLE ANDERSON HAS been engaged to handle the calls this week, and another professional will be at Tech next week for the Thursday night dance. The new records and new callers are being brought in to make the weekly event even more interesting and enjoyable for Tech square dancers.

SATURDAY NIGHT, the Union sponsors a western dance featur-

ing Jimmy Mackey and his Texas All-Stars, long a favorite western band with Techsians. Theme of the dance will be "The Last Roundup," with western-style decorations.

Both events are functions of Tech Union.

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Fascicle... (cont'd)

farm's finances wrote him to say that the price of pork was down, taxes on the property were up, and the farm wasn't making money any more. In fact, there was just enough to pay the bookkeeper, but the staff which now numbered two men weren't going to get a paycheck.

Well, Larry drew on his personal account, paid his men, and the farm was liquid again... just barely. Then a man with a briefcase came into Larry's office, and told him that he owed three quarters of a million dollars in back taxes! After the initial shock, Larry asked why, and was told about the many things that Larry had deduced that he shouldn't have, such as the lawyers to fight the suit against his patent, the bookkeeper, the hired men... you see, Larry had always handled his taxes himself, and though he was competent, he had just never taken the time to learn how to get around these things and not get caught.

Now get the picture. Here's a man, aging now, with a farm that's breaking even, a modern home in the city, a new car, no dependents... and a tax suit to the tune of three quarters of a million dollars. Taxes to pay on things dragged from his tax records of fifteen years ago.

After the man left the office, Larry put on his hat and drove a new car to his modern home in the city, changed his tailored silk suit for a pair of coveralls, and drove to his farm in the country. The hired men saw him as he walked through the pens where the pigs lay on their sides in the sun, as he walked through the barn and sifted a pile of corn through his fingers, watching its golden trickle cascade onto a pile that had cost him money because he brought it into being. They saw him as he entered the modest cottage where he had often spent his weekends while working with the soil.

And, an hour later, they heard the shot that shattered the country stillness and startled even the sleeping pigs into sudden wakefulness.

And the next time they saw him, the overall-clad engineer who never wanted more than to mind his own business and let others do the same, the man who had worked his way up without complaining... he was slumped in his favorite easy chair in the modest living room, the still-hot pistol lying on the floor at his side.

On the table before him was a scrap of paper and an open Bible, and on the paper were simple words, scrawled in bold letters with a dark pencil.
"God save freedom."

Golfers Begin Final Rounds In Union Golf Tourney

No less than 92 golfers have qualified for the finals in Tech's Union sponsored miniature golf tournament.

THE FIELD OF 84 boys and 8 girls are teeing off this week in the first round of finals in three brackets. The girls have a bracket all to themselves, and the boys are playing in two brackets, a championship and first flight.

Prizes will be given to winners of the first three places in each bracket. In addition to trophies, the winners will receive gift cer-

tificates redeemable in Lubbock stores.

THE FINALS ARE being played at Par-Tee-Putt golf course in Town and Country shopping center under direction of the manager.

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