

RED PLOT IS UNCOVERED AT TECH

LATEST NEWS

HOW BOYD GOT JOB

Before Jack Boyd got in the Y. M. C. A. racket it is rumored that he worked for the Liggett and Meyers Tobacco Company. The "Y" boys served as special agents for this company in France a few years ago and so gave Boyd a job.

OPENS WRECKING SHOP

GRAHAM, Texas (April Fool Service) April 1, 1931-Grady Dougherty Washburn, former Tech student, today opened up a wrecking shop on Main street. Washburn who was noted for his car trading ability while at Tech, had enough cars to start in business.

DOES GOOD BUSINESS

ROBINSON, Texas (A. F. S.)—Milton Kirksey, the boy who put the milk business at Texas Tech on a paying basis, today opened up a combination suit joint and milk dairy at his home on East Fifth Avenue here in this city. Kirksey takes orders for milk and delivers beer instead.

According to Red Wheeler, Robinson banker, merchant and mayor.

"It is the best beer I ever tasted. Even better than mine and E. Limer used to make over at the Tech."

MELROSE, N. M. (Special)—Aristocrat Darr, the man who put basketball on a paying basis at Texas Tech, today was appointed head coach and janitor of Melrose grammar school. Officials announced. His salary was not made public.

GLENDALE, Calif. April 1.—A fiery little red-head lay motionless on her cot in the city hospital here today as the result of a shock from a letter written by Raymond Pflieger telling her that their engagement was off.

Miss Clara Bow, usually hotter than the blush of a Tech co-ed when smiled at, by James Dallas, told the press that she was through with life.

"You know," she said, "I thought Ray was such a dear boy. He was so comforting during the hectic days that followed my break-up with Harry Richman. Ray has such beautiful hair and... well, I just don't know what I'll do without him."

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 1.—City officials announced today the selection of John Brown as flood relief engineer for the city. Brown will be stationed on levee front 32 where his duties will be to talk Wind from his vantage point and blow back the waters and thus prevent flooding of the lower basin.

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., April 1.—Arrival of Jean Jennings here today forced Marlene Dietrich and Greta Garbo to flee from the city. The new blonde sensation will play the lead in "Drop the Hanky." Paramount's new two-reel department store thriller. Miss Jennings astonished directors by requesting a double raise in pay if her part called boulevard was a blaze of colors today as seven brass bands heralded a welcome to gangland's new chieftain, for picking the hanky up.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., April 1.—Officials here at Notre Dame University today announced the appointment of Floyd Woodbridge to succeed Knute Rockne as football coach of the Irish.

RENO, Nev., April 1.—Eileen Graves, little golden locks of the cactus country, look the witness stand here today in the Fairbanks-Pickford divorce suit. Miss Graves testified that she was not the "moon" Fairbanks was "reaching for."

BERLIN, April 1.—Pretzel manufacturers here today elected Dr. Beck, an American professor, as official "ge-dunkler" of the organization.

LIBBON, April 1.—Tedo Hazelwood, American bull-throver, arrived here today for the annual bull-throving contest of the Latin nations.

County Cop Takes One On The Chin

"Batting Jumbo" Gordon, dean of the Tech leather pushers, smacked "Other Bottles" Conley, pride of the local county law, for the knockout count here recently.



JIMMIE KAYOS
"Other Bottles" Conley

"Other Bottles" Conley was challenged by the "fighting five hundred pounds" when the boy with the badge turned in too many pinches on college boys. Our photographer happened to be passing along Avenue L when the fight occurred and secured this interesting action picture for our readers.

The TOREADOR

VOLUME 6 TEXAS TECH LUBBOCK, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1931 PRICE 5 CENTS NUMBER 25

EIGHT TECH STUDENTS RUN OVER

Awful Wreck Occurs Late On Broadway

Chief Engineer Casey Jones Tells Of Gruesome Affair From Stately Mansion On Santa Fe Tracks

Still Alive

Jack Hightower Cables His Sympathies From Far Away Morocco To Tell College He Is For Them

Crack Santa Fe train No. 97, late last night speeding on its way from Houston to Los Angeles pierced the cool night air with its wailing shrieks as it ran over eight Tech students on East Broadway. The four couples riding in a light sedan were just returning from the city park after a night of revelry.

Is Interviewed

Casey Jones, chief engineer on the special night run, was interviewed in his box-car home early this morning explained the gruesome details of the tragedy.

"We were just pulling out of the Lubbock yards last night," he said. "And only reached a small speed of about 70 miles per hour. Just as we reached the intersection on East Broadway, the terrible thing happened. Just as we were crossing over the underpass, the group of students were passing under the pass also. We ran over them. As he said this he pressed his hand to his forehead and uttered "Gee-whiz."

The students were unharmed due to the fact that the train passed over them, and did not hit them. The students are all in school today with the exception of the seven who were up all last week doing missionary work in the "Flats", popular resort of the city.

"Unfortunate," Says Horn

Dr. P. W. Horn, president of the college, in an exclusive interview with the Toreador, said this morning had the following to say: "In my mind this is one of the most unfortunate happenings in the history of the college. You can quote me as saying that my only regret is that the train ran over them, and did not hit them. Our college has become over-crowded, and it is my problem to thin them out. Of course this would have only killed eight, but that would have helped."

Jack Hightower, who is attending a conference of the International Relations Society, cabledgram his regret.

Hightower Halts McNabb's Step Up

Miss "Snapper" McNabb, self-appointed dean of the liberal art school, today was in the receipt of a bitter shock. The guardian of Dean Gordon's sanctuary pulled her nose down out of the sky to learn that the rumor about her running the dean's office was untrue.

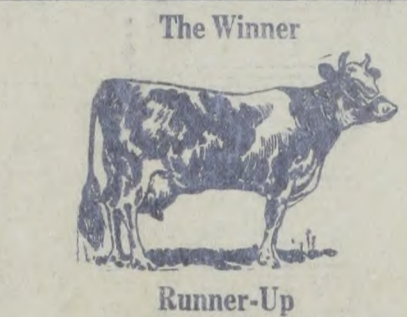
College officials denied that the ambitious but rapidly ageing school nurse was to supplant "the people's choice."

Jack Hightower, ever anxious to please the students, told the press that "Snapper" didn't meet his approval, so he coaxed Dean Gordon into remaining in office.

Dr. Evans, head of the Education department, long solicited for a definition of education, has at last consented to put our college to the test. Education is the unobscured presentation of the perfectly obvious.

After hanging around the Centaurs for two years, Dolphus Smith was pledged by them. This shows that anything is possible, and truth is stranger than fiction.

Tech Queens Are Selected



Staff Picks Beauties For Fool Paper



Decision Difficult To Make But Both Pictures Run By Committee; Bossy Is The Preference Of Group

After much deliberation, the Toreador staff has selected the two young ladies whose pictures you see as the beauty queens of Tech. Pictures of all the girls of the college were examined before making this choice. Although it was originally planned to present only one queen, it was so difficult to make a choice between these two that the staff decided to print both pictures. The preference, however, was decided in favor of Bossy because of her superior contour. The face of Patricia Penelope Perkins is beyond compare, nevertheless.

These two were considered by far as the two outstanding girls of Tech. Not another co-ed was able to compare with them. Although a selection of such a delicate nature as this always evokes mixed comment and dissatisfaction, the staff hopes that the genuine merit of the young ladies presented will prevent any hard feelings or jealousy.

The beautiful, soft, loving face of Bossy radiates sex appeal. Her lips has a demure appearance that should present an irresistible appeal to any man. Her graceful form is said to be capable of unsurpassable rhythm on the dance floor. Were she to attend a dance, undoubtedly she would be the recipient of a grand rush, judging from the much poorer quality of feminine material that many students are in the custom of tagging in on. As for Patricia, her face speaks for itself.

Dr. Granbery's "Sacrifice a Drink" campaign by an assembly of students last night. Tech's faculty advocates of temperance pleaded with the students to give up drinking in as much as the effect of present day booze on the stomach would make it impossible to enjoy good liquor when he and Dr. P. W. Horn had carried the state for repeal.

"Would you eat horse flesh if you knew the mithroton brought beef?" asked the Smithsonian.

"Nay," shouted the students in an overwhelming vote.

Dr. Granbery, long misunderstood by the youth of Tech, laid his cards on the table. His pair of queens surrounded by jacks carried off the pot. Tech, Tech, if the vote of half of the students is to be considered, will drink more cautiously in the future. The hope of the happy days that Dr. Granbery painted as looming over the eastern horizon will somewhat soberize the policy of the student body.

Funny Guy Says Students Ought To Hitch Hike

Noted Editor Advocates That Boys Maintain Uniform Way Of Bumping Rides On City Streets

"Quit riding on the buses, students and go to walking in the street" Cusim' Archibald Guy, editor of a local newspaper, said last night at a speech in the Tech Peer plant which was attended by 1893 1-4 students. "Get out on the street. Someone will pick you up. There's plenty of room there and the good loving souls of this city are more than glad to let you ride."

Attired in a light tweed suit which he commonly wears, wearing loud suspenders with his pants high on his hips as usual, and with extra loud spats the local printer's devil spoke louder and louder, time after time drawing applause from the audience.

"I have recently introduced a bill before the city commission for a place in the middle of the streets on which the students can walk" shouted Guy as he gave his fat tummy a nice pat. "I can think of nothing more foolish than for a student to walk on the sidewalk thinking that he will get a ride. Get out on the streets. I'm for you."

Following the speech there was a round table discussion on the best ways to catch rides to and from town. "About the best way I know of," says Johnnie Fresse, local well dressed student, "is for the college student to show his innocent face, which always gets a ride." Other interesting pointers on catching rides were given by Julius Craver, Don Maddox and Red Taylor.

"I always tell the drivers of my dairy trucks to load the cars up with students walking to and from town," Old Man Kick'em and Maul'n Remner, who swindles all the dairy department money, said.

Mr. Guy was introduced by A. M. Hill another local printer's devil.

LOVABLE LEROY'S NEW COURSE

Leroy Tidde Patton, the man who made Cretaceous famous, has accepted the job of instructing a course in geology for co-eds only. This study, to deal with gold and its associate rocks, will be given during the first six weeks of the summer term. Lovable Leroy will be assisted by Six-gun Sidwell and Spooter Spayve.

NEW YORK, April 1.—Frank Emison arrived in this city today to assume responsibilities of editing and publishing the "Woman's Home Companion". Emison, a veteran editor and companion of women, had the unique experience of seeing a street car for the first time.

How does the public expect us to make up an April Fool paper with Wayne Castleberry and Bill Sewell not in school?

IT'S ALL IN FUN

If any of our readers feel that they have been unduly slandered, we reply to them that it's all in fun. If we have accidentally told the truth about anyone, we humbly apologize. When we started work on this paper, the first thing we did was to tear out the page in our dictionary on which was printed the word "truth." We have endeavored throughout to hold up before us as a model the highest standards of falsehood and lying. As a result we have endeavored to minimize the number of libel suits entered by irate readers.

We take the following two verses as the motto of this paper, with no apologies to Lord Byron and the Avalanche-Journalist.

"Without or with offense to friends or foes We sketch your world exactly opposite as it goes."

Al Capone Paid Highest Honors By La Ventana

Chicago Beer Boss Graces Dedication Pages Of The Tech Annual With Note About His Fame

(Special A. F. Item to the Toreador)

CHICAGO, Ill., April 1.—While shadows covered the broad expanse of this city today "Scarface" Al Capone, through his attorney, sent a message of gratitude to R. C. Marshall, Lubbock, Texas, in appreciation of the homage paid him by the Tech.

Marshall, in dedicating his edition of La Ventana, Texas Tech annual, selected the gang lord as the person whose life has been most impressive upon the character of the students. In the dedication Marshall said:

"In appreciation of the lasting realization that the 19th amendment has been a miserable failure and in homage to that man who has most vividly portrayed that failure this book is dedicated. May the glorious name of Al Capone take his rightful place among the heroes of our nation's history."

In commenting upon the dedication in 1931, La Ventana Dr. P. W. Horn, along with several lesser officials of the college, have expressed sincere delight in the wise and able selection made by R. C. Marshall.

Horn Comments

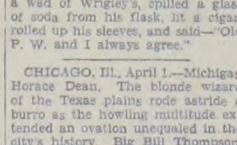
Dr. Horn told the press today that "I am particularly pleased with Flop's thoughtfulness in dedicating the book to my good friend in Chicago. I feel quite certain that Mr. Capone is worthy of the honor and I feel further positive that he will return the tribute by donating the college several quarts of blood that he has spilt in showing the nation the folly of the prohibition amendment. Both Dean Gordon and myself had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Capone during a recent visit to Chicago and I want to tell you one thing—Al sure handles a snappy brand of beer."

When informed of Dr. Horn's attitude, Marshall spread a wide and lasting smile across his face, spit out a wad of Wrigley's, spilled a glass of soda from his flask, lit a cigar, rolled up his sleeves, and said—"Old P. W. and I always agree."

CHICAGO, Ill., April 1.—Michigan Horace Dean. The blonde wizard of the Texas plains rode astride a burro so the howling multitude extended an ovation unequalled in the city's history. Big Bill Thompson, Chicago's perpetual mayor, handed Dean a golden key to the city's cellar.

At last the long expected has happened. Leroy Vaughan has been taken in as a member by the San Souci.

take this opportunity to thank her for writing about fifty percent of our copy. To show our appreciation we are giving Mary Beth a break by publishing Fish Seymour's favorite picture of her.



OUR GIRL FRIEND

weeping when she saw the sensational story we had prepared for this issue. Of course we were only kidding Mary Beth and want to

"Opportunity Charlie" Is Found Guilty

Rushed From Bed Early This Morning To Await Announcement By Committee; Remains Calm

Dohoney Speaks

Telephone Messages Affirm Rumor That Victim Had Headed South; Mobs Are Quelled From Riot

"Opportunity Charlie" Cory was today found guilty of communism by a faculty investigating committee. Cory, once the victim of many an admiring glance from shy co-eds, was rushed from the campus by an armed detail of Capt. Killen's crack troops. This action was taken to avoid possible lynching at the hands of an angered mob of students.

Called From Bed

When called out of bed this morning to face the investigators Cory walked calmly to President Horn's office to await the announcement of the committee's findings. Nervously puffing on the cigarette butte that were thrown about Horn's antechamber, the sleek young member of Tech's intelligentsia paced the floor while ten feet away an anxious group of students awaited outside the office.

At exactly 7 a. m. Dean Gordon, his collar awry and his vest unbuttoned, stepped from the president's office and motioned for the horror-stricken professor to step into the room. Slowly Cory moved towards the long table around which sat the various deans and department heads. Outside, the terrorizing shouts of a fast assembling mob sent chills down the spine of popular instructor's spine.

Dohoney Speaks

Assistant Dean Dohoney spoke first.

"Cory," he said with firmness, "we have called you to account for the communistic ideas that you have attempted to force upon the young men and women of this State. We find that you have attempted to show that this nation should recognize Soviet Russia. Furthermore, we find that you wear red suspenders, red neckties, and eat red meat. This condition can not continue. What have you to say for yourself?"

"Gentlemen, you will pardon me if I refer to you as gentlemen," began Cory. "I am indeed proud to be called before such a distinguished group of clowns. You have not only fooled the public, but many of you have fooled yourselves. To speak further to you would be to lower myself to your pitiful standing in society. I proudly admit my guilt."

Killen Is Called

Immediately Dean Gordon called Captain Killen. Ten minutes later the steady beat of drums, the sharp barking of commands, echoed through the halls of the building. Dean Gordon turned the guilty communist over to the Captain with instructions that he be placed on the next train leaving town.

Telephone communications with Sweetwater at press time verified the rumor that Cory had headed south. Below is pictured Cory and his probable fate.

Vaughn Takes San Souci Bid

Girls Ticked As Leroy Is Introduced By Charming Ceremony At Santa Fe R. R. Depot Meeting

A last long-expected has happened! At a charming ceremony in the Santa Fe Railway station last week, Leroy Vaughan was admitted to the Sans Souci social club. The pledge was dressed in a gorgeous orange blossom dress, and her beauty in this apparel made her the star of the evening. Everyone there commented on her appearance and air of sang-froid or sans souci. To lend a fashionable atmosphere to the affair, the pledge spoke in pidgin French throughout the evening.

Dance Held

After the presentation a tea-dance was held. Everyone remarked on the dancing of the pledge, who ambled about the floor with the exquisite grace and delicacy of a ballerina. The decorations of the dance hall were very suitable, and at the same time suited to the occasion. Mourning wreaths were suspended from the ceiling, and on the bottoms of the mourning wreaths were hung chains of frankfurters.

Given Ticket

Everyone who attended was very enthusiastic about the dance. Jack Hightower said it was the best affair of the kind that had been seen since the Hargreaves riots. At the close of the evening the pledge was presented with a free ticket to China.

THE TOREADOR

Unofficial Publication of the
TEXAS TECHNOLOGICAL COLLEGE
Lubbock, Texas

PUBLISHED EVERY APRIL 1 (IF NOT CENSORED)

Don Boggs.....	Chief Fool
Frank Emison.....	Cigarette Furnisher
Marshall Formby.....	Censor
James Strangis.....	Fire Extinguisher
Ed Young.....	Religious Editor
Jay Timmons.....	Ad Clasher
Country Coker.....	Penny Gatherer
Innumerable Freshmen.....	Shock Absorbers

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Subscription covered by trash in wastebasket. By subscription, 5 cents per school year.

THE SLEEPING GIANT

The great State of Texas has housed its Technological college in spacious, beautiful buildings. Fashioned like ancient castles that rose in the rugged hills of Spain, the architectural elegance of Texas Tech rises from the tumble-weeds of the plains country. One hundred and forty learned men have been employed by the State to assist in the educating of its youth. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent annually to promote this education. In six years of glory the college has weathered political storms, economic disasters, and athletic defeats, Texas Tech moves forward.

From the two thousand students come occasional murmurs, restless-ness, signs of life. The giant turns over and resumes his slumber. Ants crawl into his ears but he twitches his body and sleeps on. Battle-snakes crawl over him but he does not awaken. The wind covers him with sand that he half-heartedly brushes aside. The giant dreams of his power but lacks courage and foresight to inspire it into action. Occasionally one of the two thousand units that comprise the sleeping giant starts him but he quickly returns to sleep.

Today this giant has been awakened. Today this edition of the Toreador has caused the giant to arise and take stock of himself. Today Texas Tech is alive with interest. The giant may return to the soft pillows and smooth sheets, but the editors of this, the second appearance of the April Fool Toreador, hope that his sleep has been so disturbed that he will pull himself together and champion those rights and privileges that were handed down by his ancestors, those plucky pioneers that made possible our great state.

Jackson Loves The Co-eds In Courses

How does it happen that there are many pretty girls in the classes of Prof. J. W. Jackson? This question has been asked many times, but to no avail. The students deserve an answer. The editor of the scandal sheet has taken it upon himself to make a personal investigation.

This man Jackson, formerly so good and pure, is under the baneful influence of H. C. Pender, the Great Neckler, in the old days Jackson was timid and shy around women. Not so now. It is authentically stated that he follows good-looking girls around at registration time. When he approaches one he whispers to her, "Passat—would you like to take Geometry 122 under me? I'll give you an A."

This is not the whole story. Prof. Jackson's courses include special tuition, where the ladies are concerned. His office hours are long—24 hours a day. He says that he is willing to instruct the females (using a favorite word of Pender's) at any time.

Is it Fowler or Powlet?
Mills: to move in circles, one thousandth part of a dollar, object of small degree.

Mary Dale Buckner told one of her classes that they were the dullest group of humans that she had ever faced. The students in return told Mary Dale (censored—censored).

Flat Foot To Get Rich From Brawl

Promoter Flat Arch Kleinschmidt expects a \$2000 gate, April 4th, for the second annual Architects Brawl. This social is unusual in the fact that it is different. No other event of the school calendar will attract as many sportsmen or scrimage fans.

Nothing but Queensbury rules will be tolerated according to the Peace Endeavorance Committee. Fallen or injured dancers will be removed from the floor by derricks operated through the courtesy of the College Up Lift Society. This will not disturb other dancers or require volunteers. Chaperons will be blindfolded (thank to Dr. Granbery's suggestion) so they will only be able to recognize the students by the whoopee they liberate.

The basement of the Engineering building will resemble China Town so much in fact that you instinctively place your hand on your wallet. However the entire department denies having helped with the decorations. Packed into the ball room like Collegians in a coupe, the place would accommodate 4000 couples and 702 stars. It is estimated by Physics students that twenty can be crippled with each dance when the room is over crowded.

Dean Doak advises students not to carry anything on the hip since high kickers might break it. Mrs. Doak advises that girls may wear anything from a fig leaf to hoop skirt and bustle. Boys may attend disguised in a bathrobe or as tin-canned Knights.

I would urge all students to cooperate with the architects in an effort to keep the floor free of bottles. It will be so easy to dispose of bottles by waiting by little Robert Mazy and drop them in the extra large pockets of his Kimono.

After the preliminary struggle the main attraction is the playlet, featuring Wun Cong Al Simmons, that effeminate actor at his best. Sharing the line light or police spotlight with Al is that dainty creature FUSSEY WILLOW WILLOWS who has sacrificed her figure to play the part of an old nurse to her highness Princess Cherry Blossom Gamel.

Tangle-Eve Gnaws Toenails In Bed

"Squint-Eye" Edmondson, slongest Southpaw hurler of the math department, is reported suffering from Athlete's Foot due to walking back and forth constantly in his classes. He is in great pain at present, and bulletins gives out from the Lubbock jail, where he is showing few signs of improvement.

Complications have recently set in. A broken neck, caused by craning it to ascertain whether any students were cheating in a recent quiz has added not a little to his discomfort. In a short period of saneness he returned to the Toreador reporter, "I have tried Absorbine Sn, but it didn't do me any good. My case is too far gone."

They say that Horace Dean stayed in school when he heard that he had chances of being selected the "Man of the Year."

Most people seek the Hall of Fame but Ralph Penney is after the Hall of Shame.

The Hotel Lubbock

Offers

For the ensuing social season . . . The finest in Ballrooms . . . Private Dinner Rooms . . . A banquet room served by the most capable food selectors . . . And service with a smile . . .

Call Mr. "Sheff" Sheffield for any type of social function.

"Where Tech Men Meet"

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS



Cornfed Profs Are Now Under Fire

Texas Tech officials will vote today on whether Leroy Tiddle Patton and his two corn-fed playmates, Roscoe "Six-gun" Sidwell and "Stuffy" Stainbrook, will be carried along as members of the college's faculty next fall.

Petitions have been filed with Dr. P. W. Horn and his assistants, Paye Foote and Sarah Michie, alleging that the Iowa trio are teaching more about Iowa corn than Texas sand storms. It is accepted generally that Patton made a grave mistake when he hired the two Hawkeyes. Patton, himself once a student up in Iowa City, thought he was giving the Texas folks a break when he captured two Iowans and brought them down here for exhibition purposes. Local residents say that they have seen funnier specimens.

Ellsworth Explains Disease To Harris

Dr. Ellsworth, infamous Aggie prof, claims that all the problems of life can be determined by statistics. The age that a young man may be expected to marry, the time of publication of the April Fool Toreador, elections and love are all determined by the law of average. T. J. Harris, suffering from the hoof and mouth disease, came in to see Ellsworth one day to ask his advice for a cure. This latter person, whom we shall honor with the title of "gentleman," responded: "Well, the last nine cases that we had with this disease died. Statistics show that nine out of ten having the disease die, so you will live." Unfortunately, Dr. Ellsworth was right. T. J. lived.

Stewardhalter Easy With His Steweds

It was found late the other day in an interview with Rufus Alfonso Stewardhalter that he is very lenient with his students. He declared in a speech to his class lately that he knew students were always busy and if they wanted to come into his class late he would not hold it against them.

"I know," Rufus said, "that at least part of the students must have a few minutes to talk and gab among their friends out in the hall of the buildings. Now if they will just come in to the class not later than thirty-five minutes I say no b-ing about it."

He also said that in order to favor the students as much as possible he would quit giving the five minute quizzes at the first of the class. The students who come in late get no benefit from them.

World Strange he as strange in a strange country as he is strange to the strange people that are strange to him.—Yes,—it's really strange.

John Brown's body goes a lying on the ground etc etc.

"To be or not to be—that is the question."
"To be what?"
"To be a darn chump and join the D. K's."

If it want that this edition is centered we would have published the names of six co-eds that hide the day the high school boys were here hiding the college cows.

Hank Morgan knows ever bump in the road to Odessa.

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Little Oscar Furnishes Fun

Loses Hat At Infinity And Searches But Only Finds A New Lid In One Of Lubbock's Stores

Oscar Alphonso Kinchen (not kitchen) wears spats. That's news but have you heard this one? Little Oscar, if you will recall, made a living by working for the State of Texas as an instructor in Tech. Little Oscar also makes living worthwhile for his fellow faculty members by his habitual forgetfulness.

Now it happens that the hero of this story lost his hat. Barheaded and peevish he madly dashed up and down the halls of the Ad building in pursuit of the runaway lid. Finally he gave up in despair.

"Understand, Pender," he said, "I'm not going to be chumped like ole Doc Hootson and so I'm going to go down town and buy another hat."

Visits Store
Sure enough, little Oscar visited a local haberdashery and purchased a new hat. His friend was waiting for him in a barber shop just across the street so when the red light changed to green the new hat and little Oscar scampered across. The friend still had a few bits of fur to be nipped so Oscar set down to wait. Upon completion of the tonorial treatment the friend invited little Oscar to ride back to college.

Lost My Hat
"None," says Oscar. "Wow wow. I've got some business to attend to. You see, I lost my hat and came down town to buy a new one."

The original cause of our hero's troubles was found in a crouching position beneath the family bed. Oscar now becomes a member of the House of Tuff League.

Co-ed Startled As Pill Crawls Away

There is one Tech co-ed who has learned that reducing pills are not all that they are cracked up to be. Francis Wiginton, rosy cheeked and popular, ordered a pill that was guaranteed to diminish the avoid-voids in an astonishing manner. Upon arrival of said pill the anxious young lady read directions carefully. Somewhere on the box in big letters read: "Take immediately after opening."

Francis opened the box. Here at last was what she had been looking for. "Tubby Pills" and "Bug 'un" were soon to be kicked from her list of nicknames. As she opened the box the phone rang and the happy co-ed raced to answer the call. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed and Francis was still busy chatting with a boy friend. She had forgotten all about the directions on the box.

When she returned to her room the first thought that entered her mind was the pill. Sure enough the little box was still on her dresser but the pill . . . well the pill was slowly crawling away. Francis screamed. The pill was nothing more than a sleeping tape worm that had suddenly awakened when exposed to fresh air.

Martin Dean was a frequent caller in Dean Gordon's office during the past few weeks.

Co-eds Neck Indoor Sports Chosen

Last week's issue of the Toreador carried an item stating that tennis is the most popular sport among Tech co-eds. This statement was untrue and the editor wishing to take this opportunity to correct the story. The true summary of favorite sports among the co-eds is listed below.

Gold-digging was selected by 488; necking by 287; gold-digging by 268; necking by 233; gold-digging by 223; necking by 188; gold-digging by 187; necking by 156 and gold-digging by 142. One co-ed said that her favorite pastime was squeezing black-heads.

POWLER GIVEN BREAK

Rupe Fowler, alleged donor of more poor grades than any other member of the Tech teaching staff, is a happy man today.

Fowler should be happy. The staff of this issue of the Toreador rejected nearly three hundred requests that he be raised. Several students went further by asking that Fowler be exposed.

If it is consoling to those of our readers who requested the Fowler stories we might add this: "All books containing hot air sooner or later explode." The Fowler myth can not endure forever. We have confidence in our president.

Listen! Fellows and Co-Eds!

It's Just Around The Corner To The Carlsbad Cave

"8th Wonder of the World" And THE CRAWFORD HOTEL

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

La Casita Sandwich Shop

2403 Main

Harold Jones Laundry

"We Strive to Please" Phone 798

Dr. Walter J. Howard

Dentist Myrick Bldg. Room 507

Delicious Sandwiches



Wylie-Jarrett OPEN ALL NIGHT 1007-9 Main Phone 1082

Bargains In Shoe Repairing

Men's Half Soles - - \$1.00
Ladies' Half Soles - - .85
Leather or Rubber Heels .50
Leather and Rubber Heels 50c

AT Tech Shoe Shop

Across From Campus

Lubbock Sanitarium Clinic

Dr. J. T. Krueger, General Medicine
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton, Diseases of Children
Dr. J. P. Lattimore, General Medicine
Dr. F. B. Malone, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. J. H. Stiles, Surgery
Dr. Herbert C. Maxwell, General Medicine
Dr. Jerome H. Smith, Roentgenologist
Dr. R. L. Powers, Obstetrics and General Medicine
Dr. B. J. Roberts, Genito-Urinary Diseases and General Medicine
Dr. V. W. Rogers, Dental Surgery
Dr. John Dupre, Resident Physician
C. E. Hunt, Business Manager

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

RED FOX ATHLETIC CLOTHING

For Football, Basketball, Track and Baseball Athletic Jerseys and Stockings
Made in Texas and sold by your home dealer.
Manufactured by CULLUM & BOREN CO. Dallas, Texas

Special Sunday Dinner 50c

Home Made Candies
Original Mexican Dishes
GLORIETA 1210 Broadway

We Specialize In Tech Co-ed Tonsorial Needs

Hotel Barber & Beauty Shop
BASEMENT OF HOTEL LUBBOCK

Clubs For Rent



Clubs For Rent

Let's Go To Meadowbrook!

When It's Springtime And The Urge For The Out Of Doors Comes

With the first balmy days of spring comes the urge to take advantage of the exhilarating great out of doors. A trip with the clubs for a happy two hour round of the golf course . . . an urge to play the 18 beautiful holes at Meadowbrook. So, let's pack up the desire and beat it for Meadowbrook.

A short five minute drive brings you to this modern course where all of the greens, fairways and hazards are so strikingly nature's own handiwork. A mile and a half north on the Amarillo highway. Tech students like to play golf and get back to nature and the out of doors.

Meadowbrook Golf Club

One And One Half Miles North On Highway, Lubbock, Texas

You Won't Believe It Till You See Them!

A well-known publishing house sent out a questionnaire to thousands of booklovers asking them to choose from among all the outstanding landmarks of the world's literature the fifteen volumes they would most want to own.

The result of this census was the launching of UNIVERSAL LIBRARY—its rare edition of fifteen of the great works of English, French, Italian, Scandinavian and American writers.

You won't believe it till you see and handle these beautiful books in their rich and exquisite bindings that the price is not \$3.00 but

- Here are some of the titles:
- The Way of All Flesh.....James Butler
- The Travels of Marco Polo.....Vladimir
- Autobiography of Reinhold Niebuhr.....
- Chateaubriand.....
- From Missionaries.....
- Madame Bovary.....
- The Return of the Native.....
- Juliver's Travels.....
- Palms.....
- Outstanding Heights.....

TEXAS TECH COLLEGE

Cecil Kersey Tells How He Loves Women

Tech's Most Famous Drug Store Cowboy Reveals To Anxious World His Marvelous Technique

Cecil Kersey, Tech's most outstanding drug-store cowboy, has at last been prevailed upon to tell how he does it. Mr. Kersey says: "Love 'em and leave 'em—that's my philosophy. It don't do to go too much with one girl; she gets to thinkin' about marriage. Break their hearts and drop 'em—that's the way, I has broke the hearts of all the girls in Tech—no question. They love my grin; they admire the way I dress; they realize I am the greatest shik that Tech has ever saw. When I wants a date and the female hear about it, I is rused with applications. Many girls is glad to pay all expenses just to have the privilege of going out with me."

Concludes With Grin
Mr. Kersey concluded his remarks with one of the monkey-like grins characteristic of him which have endeared him in the hearts of the entire feminine population of the campus. It is easy to see why a man of his looks and ability should be universally beloved of the ladies. In the last analysis, it is probable that not even Wayne Castleberry, shik of the Cantours, could compete with him for a lady's favor. However, it seems to be the universal hope that none of a similar species is found at Tech, for if there were one other such, the females would all die of heart failure.

Sun-Baths Help Prof's Beauty

Letter From Reader Tells How Holston Gets His Rare Masculine Appearance By Nude Exposure

Strike two on Holston... boy how he swims.
That bike of yours put you over in a sensational manner, Prof. Holston, but here comes the little explosion that really will make you famous.
The following letter mystified us and we are sure that it's going to astonish a lot of others. Here goes:
Dear Editor:
I presume that you are looking for material for your annual April fool edition. If I am not taking too much of your time I would like to inform you that me and my little telescope came across an interesting spectacle. As I gazed across the plains I saw a semi-nude figure toasting about in a patch of tumbleweed. Upon further investigation I noticed a bicycle parked nearby. Put two and two together and you have the cause of a certain prof's "wonderfulness." Guess that sun baths pay after all. Don't publish this if you think I'm kidding you and really and truly I'm putting you wise to something worth publishing.
Yours truly,
BETTY DIDUNT.
And so—enough said. The story has been told and we think that it was a dandy. Miss Betty if you'll call at the office we will be delighted to present you with a double strength telescope.

Fowler Apologizes For Poor Grades

R. C. Fowler, the man who made English famous, has apologized for his carelessness in giving grades. Before employment here at Tech the perfect juggler of prepositions, pronouns, and periods worked as a fish-monger in Butte, Montana. Fowler says that his inaccuracy in grading was developed in Butte as the result of a tricky method of weighing fish that his employers forced him to use.
At press time it was not learned what punishment would be given this man Fowler. The minimum is to spend ten minutes talking to Prof. Smallwood on the merits of metal or bone corset stays while the maximum penalty means membership in the Wranglers.

Question Asked Faculty Members

The following question was asked of various faculty members: "What are you going to do this summer?"
Answers received to the inquiry follow:
Dr. Thor Beck—"I'm going to Germany and study the process of making beer. I want to find out how to make it without getting it full of sand."
R. W. Fowler—"Guess I'll sell aluminum up in Wyoming."
H. F. Goddard—"Dad's ranch, a True Story magazine, and some chewing gum will see me through a good vacation."
Mary W. Deak—"Oh my, and you really want to know what I plan to do. Well, you can say that I'm going down and investigate some of the stories that I have heard about El Paso. Tell me, is it truly a wild place?"
Peter Cawthon—"What am I going to do? Easy boy, get this straight: I've got to worry about a football team so I'm going to take a course or two up at Wayland college."
J. C. Cranberry—"I've planned to tour Alaska. On my trip I'm going to try reforming the Eskimos. They tell me that those boys up in Alaska are seeking earthly treasures, and you know that life holds more than gold."

Exposure Made Of So-Called New Type Quiz

After much solicitation, the Tech Education department has finally been prevailed upon to publish one of the mysterious new-type quizzes about which the profs in the said department have been going around and whispering to each other. A close examination of the quiz here reproduced will serve to show that it is merely a true-false quiz under another name for purposes of dignity. The following sample test was given in one of the classes of Professor Clement; the right answers are given:

1. The world is not waiting for the sunrise. False.
2. George Washington was once King of England. True.
3. The Civil War was fought over prohibition. True.
4. This course is very tiresome. True.
5. Will Rogers is president of the United States. True.
6. There is a good-looking girl in this class. False.
7. Women will take all your money if you give them a chance. True.
8. The best teacher is the one who never gets drunk. False.
9. Dr. Horn is never wrong. False.
10. Dr. Horn never thinks he is wrong. True.
11. Lubbock is bigger than Chicago in population. True.
12. This is a good quiz. False.
13. All education profs should be shot at sunrise or sooner. True.
14. Elementary school pupils should be paddled twice daily. True.
15. Whoopee! False.

Evans Predicts Peculiar Things

King Arthur Woodrow Wilson Evans, the man behind the plow, says that eventually Texas Tech will become a teacher's college. When King Arthur Woodrow Wilson Evans was crossed-examined by public opinion it was found that he made the following answers:
Q.—Why do you think Tech should be Tech?
A.—Because those cow-milking, cotton picking, book reading courses can't compete with Education when it comes to being a snap.
Q.—Why do you make your courses so easy?
A.—Bashful Bonnie is the only real teacher that I've got on my payroll, so what else can I do?
Q.—Who are some of your best pupils?
A.—I'd say that Joe Powers, Fisher Phillips, Dottie McFarland, Yohoo Yowell, and Lefty Solis are my brightest students.
Q.—What did you do before you got into the present racket?
A.—I thought your paper was to be censored, if it ain't I'll tell you.

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS
Dear Editor—Say, friend, I am writing to you in hopes that you will help me get into one of them social clubs. I am five foot two, brown eyes, curly hair, and have lots of nifty clothes. The girls back in Spur all like me and I know the names of two bootleggers. Fix me up old pal and I'll sure appreciate it.
Sincerely,
PHIL TANK
Dear Phil—Take your pick. All of the elite, except Sans Souci, are looking for high class material. Just walk up and proposition any of the boys. If you can display a roll they'll grab you before you realize what's happening. In fact, for ten bucks I'll organize a club for you.

THE EDITOR
Darling Editor—See I got a thrill out of reading your paper. Tell me really do you write all that clever stuff or does Marshall Formby help you. I'd sure do something nice for you if you'd let me have your photo.
Admiringly,
EILEEN YURAWAY
Dear Eileen—I'm going to drop ten thousand of my photos from an airplane Saturday afternoon. Wait for me back of the water tower.
THE EDITOR
Jay Timmons and Jake Bourland are having a great time. Jay and Jake, the heart ache pair, flip a coin each time they plan to give Harriet a break. Jake usually wins, but Jay usually wins, too.
Mildred Price says that being a picture star isn't all that its cracked up to be. She is still waiting her first pay check.
Eleanor Aycock is the adopted sweetheart of the Wranglers.
Slime Seymour is working on his life story. When finished he expects a big sale among the co-eds. Will Mary Beth buy one.

Boyd Stops Meddling With U. S. Politics

Plans To Spend Time Booking Travel Tours; Money To Be Used In Helping Russia Conquering States

Loyal American citizens scored another triumph this week when Jack Boyd announced that the Y. M. C. A. was through meddling with national affairs. Boyd's organization created considerable uproar in local circles when it suggested sacrificing the nation's independence by joining the World Court. Tech students retaliated by telling Boyd there was enough to court right here on the campus without trying to take on the whole world.
Boyd, a likeable chap, has realized the folly of his enterprise. "We will now spend our time looking 'travel tours'" said Boyd, "and I might also add that all profit derived from these tours will be added to the tremendous profit my organization made selling cigarettes to the doughboys over in France. The money we have accumulated will be turned into a fund to be used to aid Soviet Russia in gaining control of the United States."
Faculty comment favors Boyd's discontinuance of the Y. M. C. A. Capt. Killin, in mentioning the move, suggested:
"The Y. M. C. A. has always been a pain in the neck to me. My job is to instruct youth in the vital problems of defense. You know, since horses have gone out of style we may never find another Paul Revere to save the nation. I'm sorry to see Boyd quit without a giggle but after all a man is a fool to repeatedly bang his head against a stone wall."

Famous Whistler Signs Contract

Dorothy McFarland, the little girl who studied her way to fame, announced through her Amartile manager that she had signed up with Lew Walker for a trans-continent dance during the summer months. Dottie told the press that she put her name on a contract with a five figured number printed out above.
"You know," said the musical maiden, "I'd like to give the people in Reno, Denver, Chicago, and Atlanta a break and so I joined Lew's cross-continent dancing troupe. Lew will dance all the way from New York to Los Angeles and I'm going along to whistle the road clear for him."

Willie Ray Talks On Boys Smoking

Willie Ray, named so because his folks wondered if he would ever become brilliant, needs no introduction to the anti-cigarette faction of the campus. Aside from being a talented pitcher player the "Weary Willie" of the chemistry department takes great delight in telling people that even if cigarettes are toasted they will ruin the health.
Recently it was revealed that X-Ray, as his girl friends call him, made this statement while driving a few boys out to college:
"Boys, I rather you wouldn't smoke in my car—mamma may think that it was me."
Willie joins Kinchen and Holston as members of the Holston Hotstuff League.
Back in Hamilton the mothers tell their naughty children, "Jack Durham will get you if you don't watch out."
"Red" Hopkins wants the world to know that when he courts a woman he doesn't want competition. "I'm about all one gal can stand," says "Red."
One way to dry up Texas is to turn the Silver Key bunch loose with a list of all the boot-leggers in the State.
Our idea of an unfaithful lover is the fellow who joins the Y. M. C. A. and then signs up for Military Science.
Tech's debaters defeated Draughton's College last night 2-1 in a debate on the question: "Resolved, that it takes the right type to typewrite."

Shaver To Replace Eight Professors

At least eight of the members of the Tech department of education are in danger of losing their jobs in the college due to the wit and humor being displayed by the Rev. Professor Jimmy "Funny" Shaver. The professor's classes are overflowing and at least 23 students have been taken to the hospital on account of having laughed at Shaver's jokes. Students in his classes (they number 98) say that all he does is tell jokes and that the students are in danger of laughing themselves to death. He speaks eloquently during his lectures and never resorts to personal experiences. Quoting Dr. Easy Willie Evans, "I guess I'll have to resign. The students will take courses under no other instructor than my friend, Shaver. I think he is getting too funny for the good instructor that he is. He is gaining fame."

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Holden Speaks On Extra Rib

Dr. Holden of the History department has recently joined the Primitive Baptist church. He now speaks to the Sunday school congregation there every Sunday in an attempt to prove that Adam had one more rib than necessary, thereby making it possible for Eve to be made from this bone without inconveniencing Adam.
The virtuous professor now goes to his classes in a somber purple suit, striped with pink and yellow, to show his humility. He goes much farther than do the doctrines of his new faith. Every day he pours ashes over his head as a sign of his conversion and in repentance for his wrongdoing. When he thinks of the innumerable classes that have suffered under his guidance, he adds an extra bucket of ashes to the daily allotment poured on his head.
He has changed all his old ways completely. Going to the most abject depths of self-torture, he submits himself to an education lecture every day. He says that as soon as he is able to do so without going insane, he will attend two education lectures per day. He now thinks that all college professors should major in education.
Don Murphy talking—"Yes, students, all Poe lacked from being a poet was a "T" on the end of his name."
While some of the students have been enjoying "Go to Church week" others have experienced coming home weak.
What this college needs is a guy who knows how to smoke five-cent cigars.
In a course of love it takes a "B" to make honey.

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Cawthon Buys New Sheiking Outfit

Peter Willis Cawthon has announced the arrival of a new pair of golf knickers. The dainty coach of the Matadors recently received a package from Sears, Roebuck and Co. containing a tinted blue line pair of knickers, six pink silk handkerchiefs, and a bottle of lilac perfume.
"Boys," chuckled Pete, "I'm now about to knock 'em dead. When I climb into my duo-ton sport shoes with green laces and my checkered sweater I'll be about the niftiest shik in town."
Cawthon is noted over the entire Southwest for his collegiate appearance. His recent visit to South Bend was masked under the belief that he traveled north to call on Knute Rockne. The truth of the matter is that Prety Pete visited the style shops of Chicago.

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Mr. Clement, another of these education profs, believes in the educational principle of adapting the teaching to the age of the students. He treats college students like college students, for he says that whenever anyone in his class wants to look out the window or read some other textbook, he may do so. He says that attention to the lecture is the student's responsibility. Mr. Clement sometimes stops his talk to warn students not to pay so much attention to him.

It has been announced that La Ventana staff will sell pictures in the beauty section of the annual to the highest bidder. Theresa Robinson, up to now is the highest bidder, with Mary Lee Bardwell running a close second.

THE TECH

CAFE
Broadway At Avenue K
Hogan & Patton "Clothers"

Perpetual Motion: Trying to enforce the 18th amendment.
THE FLORSHEIM SHOE
\$10
CONSIDER the longer wear, smarter style, better fit of Florsheim Shoes and you will find it's wise to wear them always
Hogan & Patton "Clothers"

Be Well Dressed For Easter

The Cost Is Slight

Saturday at 3 p. m. is the time we give FREE, \$15.00 worth of Merchandise to some Tech students
Register for it.

The Days Of Foolery Are Past
... with the Medieval age ... Today the modern industries are worked on successful scientific ideas. Foolish waste has been worked into time saving efficiency. Our plant is modern.
Minter-Gamel Co.

You Will Find No April "Fooling" In Our Photographic Works
BROWN'S STUDIO

No Foolin' We Strive To Serve — Try Us — THE LOG CABIN "Where You Always Meet A Friend"

SENIORS You're Looking Forward to Graduation
The occasion you have been working toward will be here soon! A diploma... in June or August... think of the many hours of hard work you have spent... think of YOUR friends and relatives, they'll be proud... send them an invitation

JUNE and AUGUST
Candidates Must Place Their Orders For Invitations NOW. April 6th Is The Last Day
Make Reservations At The TEXAS TECH STORE

1c REXALL ONE CENT SALE 1c
April 2, 3, 4. Thursday, Friday and Saturday
Your chance to buy the necessities for the remainder of the year at the lowest of prices.
SAVE with SAFETY at your Rexall DRUG STORE
1017 Broadway CITY DRUG STORE Come Early

Leidigh And Bower Friends For All Time

After Hectic Conference In Office Which Lasted For Several Hours Two Aggie Pedagogues Agree

Following a 14 3-4 hour conference from which Aching Horse Leidigh, the aggie school fault finder, and Hollow Jaw Bower came out smiling, it was decided between Bower and Leidigh that Bower should become dean of the aggie school when Leidigh gives up his office. This agreement climaxed several years of brotherly feeling which has existed between these two gentlemen. In fact, they have always agreed on every little trifle. Students in the aggie school have long marveled how these two gentlemen got along so well.

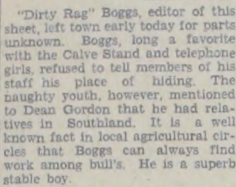
Quoting A. H. Leidigh (his initials should be reversed): "I have the deepest respect and love for Mr. Bower. He is right in every thing. We never disagree. About the only fault I can find with him is that he won't take his students on enough field trips. I always agree for my professors to take numerous trips. In fact, during the Fort Worth stock show only 97 percent of my students went to Fort Worth. As you may guess, I saw that those 3 percent that stayed here flunked in their courses. I continue to urge that Mr. Bower take his students on more field trips."

"I dearly love my dear, precious dean" says Shorty Bower as his 210 pounds of jummy rum swayed to and forth. "He is always right. I give all the credit to him for my success. But I do wish he would not insist on my taking so many field trips. If he had his way I would never meet a class in the buildings, but I would be on field trips all the time. Hurray for my dean. May his tribie increase."

The conference was broken up by a group of students demanding that Dr. Jump on 'em Ellsworth become aggie dean. The last doctor, who has a wonderful southern brogue, is well loved by the students in that school.

The office of the Gordon Dry Gin Co., is not on the second floor of the Ad. building.

Low Down On How This Edition Effected Staff



Boggs Leaving Town

Thanks to "Count-me-in" Coker, whose hustling newboys sold out the first run of this edition ten minutes after it left the press, the editor departed in fairly good financial condition. Coker placed an order this morning with the Santa Fe R. R. for a special car. Time of his departure was not known early today.

"Raw Cash" Mills, father of Tech Journalism, knocked Coker down at the corner of Broadway and K and escaped with half of the Toreador's receipts. Mills claimed when questioned by police that he wrote most of the articles and deserved part of the returns. News of the Mills-Coker fight was received with a grain of salt. Both boys used to be good friends. It is suspected that the fight was a frame-up.



Strange At It Formby Censoring

"Mucker" Formby, chief censor, is

held responsible for the ill fate of his fellow staff members. Had not Formby "passed out," the censorship would have saved the hurry-up trips of Boggs and the staff.

"Jolly Archbishop" Strange, the boy who pouched out most the copy, refused to leave the city. The Tullia Terror said that all the staff he wrote was bathed in Lysol before he turned it in.

"Every Woman's" Young, who put religion and a little too much "spits" into the edition refused to comment on his part of the scandal. Young referred all visitors to his attorney. He did mention, however, that this issue of the Toreador was "mild" compared to what the boys back home put out.



Emission This Morning

Frank Frank Frank Emission, the triple threat of college journalism, awoke this morning to find himself asleep in bed. Emission spent the day under cover. He expressed grief that his once clean paper was wrecked by an outrageous gang of hoodlums. Emission has wired friends in Chicago to "get" Boggs.

First Fish—Are you looking at that girl's knees? Tenth Fish—Now, I'm far above that.

"Who was that lady you were out with?" "That wasn't a lady—that was a D. P. D."

He was an optician's son. Two glasses and he made a spectacle of himself. Senior—Do you believe in love at first sight? Prof.—Well, it depends upon how much you see.

Pender: "Lousy football game." Condray: "Yeh, I don't see a funny drunk in this whole section."

April showers bring May flowers, but they also spoli a lot of dates.

Coach "Crip" Golightly Is Hot Necker

Bring On Your Women Is The Cry Of Technological's Most Famous Lady Killer In Exclusive Interview

"Women, ah—bring on the women," says "Crip" Golightly. In a copyright confession to this paper the talkative Matador basketball coach told how he made a nitch for himself in the Hall of Great Lovers. Herewith is printed the first installment of the series.

"Women—what would this world be without women. Take the hen for example, I like eggs. Then look at the cow. I like milk. But—don't misunderstand me—I also like the lady women. The delicate creatures can best be appreciated after a careful study of their habits. My first girl was told by her physician that she should have iron every day. I told her she could save money by biting her nails.

Was Tall and Blonde. The second woman I courted was tall, blonde and divine. I met her on a street car in Dallas and immediately started out to make her trip enjoyable. My first tough break came when I discovered that her old man was the motorman. He told me that there was enough current in the trolley and for me to make my dates somewhere else. Next time I will tell you about the first time I kissed a woman. Watch for this chapter in my sensational love-life.

CUMMINGS BARES FACTS Seth Cummings, purchasing agent for the college, revealed to the press yesterday that he has ordered cushion seats for the corridors of all buildings.

"We want all the young people to enjoy the modern comforts of home," said Cummings, "but, let me warn you right now—(this part of Seth's speech was censored).

Johnny: "You look bad tonight." Kitty: "Well, the mud on my shoes proves I ain't."

The Aggies aren't the only students who study calves.



O'DELL MORGAN

No children, the "booger-bear" won't get you. Neither is the dainty morsel pictured above Mr. Zegfeld's latest find. It is none other than our own esteemed, loved and revered Coach John O'Dell Morgan in one of his favorite poses for appearing before his public. This pose illustrates the grand hailing sign as used between O'Dell and his former colleague and worshipper Rogers Hornsby. Not only does this characteristic glimpse portray the happy and free-from-thought nature of the original but also proves that grace, poise, charm and beauty are not limited to the ballroom.

Las Chappies Have Startling History

Sensational disclosures of the origin of Las Chapparitas have been made by reliable authorities. It is said the club began as a high-school needle club, the emblem or badge of the group being a rusty safety pin. Favorite pastimes of the organization in earlier times were "ring around the rosy," "drop the handkerchief," and "postoffice." The ancient custom of playing the latter game has been carried on down to modern times. Some of the rules of the old game have been dispensed with, but the fundamentals of the sport are retained in greater vigor than ever before.

In the old days, the girls on this

Killen Tells Press How He Got Famous

Russians Admire Misplaced Eyebrow; Irish Give Him Piece Of Dirty Green Cloth; Scotch Likes Thrift

Brigadier - General Shootem Smashem Killen, head of the Texas Tech army, was gracious enough to grant an exclusive interview to the Toreador reporter for the purpose of explaining how he got his seven medals. From now on Killen's remarks are quoted:

"I got my Croix de Guerre for being able to put down more wine than anybody else in the A. E. F. I was enabled to do this by swallowing a dose of castor oil with every quart of wine, but this is not generally known. As you all know, this is a French cross, and it was given to me because the French have always been great admirers of anyone that can juggle wine. I was kissed by 1,337 French officers as a token of admiration at the presentation ceremony."

Given For Wisdom. "My Congressional medal was given me as a token of my wisdom on the field of battle. I displayed my wisdom by running farther and faster toward the rear than any other soldier in the entire allied armies the first time I heard a shot (50 miles distant). Then the Scotch gave me a tin-plated-bagpipe moustache-piece for my skill in saving paychecks.

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

The Irish gave me a piece of dirty green cloth as a token of my ability to eat Irish potatoes. The Germans gave me their highest cross club wore bustles, it is said. A close inspection of the present membership reveals that some of the bustle-wearing bunch are still in regular attendance.

of honor for helping them to prolong the war by joining the American army. The Swiss gave me a splinter from a canoe for my bravery in conducting the Swiss navy together with all my other duties."

Some of the best of Mills grind out wild oats.

Easter Sunday Program

First Methodist Church

(Read All The Way Down)

Evening 8:00

Opening Service—Musical Drama

"THE ROMAN SOLDIERS"

Sermon Theme:

"WHAT, THEN, SHALL I DO?"

Young Peoples Open House

8:45 p. m.

"APRIL FOOL SOCIABLE"

(A Variety of Surprises)

Epworth Leagues 7:00

Large Hall. Art In Religion, Illustrated, with Dr. F. A. Kleinschmidt.

Chapel: Youth Quest Series

A striking new program.

Come—Choose Either One.

S. S. Classes 9:30

Opening Song with Orchestra and Choral Club.

Come, be Prompt.

Morning Worship 10:50

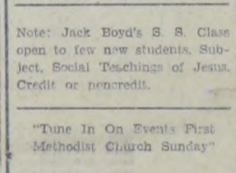
Sermon Theme—"LIFE"

Note: New Sunday School class for girls, "Studies in Community Religious Leadership." See Miss Jo Wilder, Teacher.

Note: Jack Boyd's S. S. Class open to few new students. Subject, Social Teachings of Jesus. Credit or noncredit.

"Tune In On Events First Methodist Church Sunday"

Today and Tomorrow



Lindsey

It bursts on you like a flash of flame!

"The Virtuous Sin"

with Walter Huston, Kay Francis, Kenneth MacKenna

Extra! "THEIR WIVES' VACATION" A Talking Comedy

PALACE LAST TIMES TODAY

Buster Keaton in "PARLOR, BEDROOM AND BATH"

It's the Funniest Picture Ever Made, with

Reginald Denny and Cliff Edwards

Lindsey Starting Sunday

Previous Saturday Night

CHARLIE CHAPLIN CITY LIGHTS

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1220 Ave. J. Phone 2170

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PERMANENT FIT GUARANTEED



Shirt Craft Shirts

EVERFIT-SHRUNK

\$7.95

Made the way fine shirts should be made... exclusive features make it one of the most popular shirts with men and young men... a color and size for anyone.

"Grayco" Fine Shirts For Men

\$3.50

Every shirt made with two pockets. Of the finest imported and domestic fabrics—entirely new and different. Sold exclusively at Carter-Houston's.

Hand Made Silk Ties

\$1.00

Ties that are hand-made—lined with wool throughout with silk lining at each tip—all new desirable colors.

"Cooper's" Rayon Shirts

\$1.00

Fine flat knitted rayon fabric goes into every Cooper Shirt. They are very elastic—cling closely to the body. For long wear and real comfort.

"Hickock" All Leather Belts

\$1.00

No other belt maker can or does approach Hickock in styling and quality. A belt for any and all purposes—for sport, dress or work. All colors.

Men! Never Have We Offered Such Wonderful Values In Spring Suits

At \$35.00

Every suit we feature at this price comes with two pairs of pants. Made of the best materials obtainable by our manufacturers. Superbly tailored—fashioned by hand and hand finished where real tailoring counts for real fitting. A number of styles to select from.

A Specialized Service

If you happen to be one of the type hard to fit allow us to measure you for a suit. We offer this special order service from Kuppenheimer—no additional cost to you.

\$40.00 to \$75.00

The Difference Between Cold and Comfort

The striking of a match and the turning of a valve is the only difference we may immediately realize. But to produce comfort instead of cold requires several hundred miles of pipe lines and an army of men who work diligently at their task of furnishing you with good gas service.

Gas Service

Eternal vigilance on the part of all employees is necessary to insure you against discomfort in such weather as the recent cold waves. Daily in the face of beating storms through ice and snow and over wind-swept roads, employees carry on—for on them is the responsibility of preventing an interruption of the unfailing gas service you have come to expect.

West Texas Gas Company

Evening Passion Week Services 8:00 O'clock

Friday—Young People's Night Theme: "THEY CRUCIFIED AND CRUCIFY"

First Methodist Church

Enjoy Easter By Selecting Your Dress, Hat and Accessories At Lubbock's Leading Dress Shoppe

Dresses for Sport, Street And Socials Popular Prices

LaMode Shoppe

1018 Broadway Lubbock

Silk Suits

Nifty silk suits in all the pretty spring colors and attractive new prints. Jackets with the dress, and jacket blouse and skirt vie with each other in popularity. Paris says that our wardrobe is not complete without one or two silk suits. Moderately priced.

\$9.85 to \$29.50

JACKMAN'S

Men's Smart Sports Oxfords

Brown-and-Smoke Black-and-White

are the correct color combinations. We have the style you want... at the price you want to pay!

Get your pair to-day and be ready for sports-time!

\$3.98

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