



The TOREADOR



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PATHE WILL FILM TECH PAGEANT

One good thing about this column is that the Columnist may scribble about almost anything he pleases and if anybody gets peeved this said Columnist can point to the heading "El Toro," and then everything is fully justified.

Which gives us courage to speak of the hoister trip which "was tuk" last week. There are so many things which might be said that 'tis hard to decide just what would be most proper.

The Boosters thought to be out only one night but on account of a young flood which all but submerged them they were forced to pound strange pillows on a foreign strand an extra night. It was a sad circumstance, too, for the individual and collected resources of the majority of the bunch were beginning to be (as the poets have it) at lowest ebb. In other words they were approaching a minus quantity.

In fact, those expense money which were issued for individual needs lasted only as far as Amarillo; but after that, reserves had to be called forth to finance the remainder of the voyage.

At Amarillo the Boosters staged a bit of a parade, and with much honking of horns, ran down the batteries of cars and most of the patience of the cops, but the latter were probably benevolently inclined for they did nothing to embarrass the Boosters from Tech, who were attired in the regalia of western cowboys and wore great, ten gallon hats upon his cabinets. The words in quotations are from a West Texas newspaper.

However, most of the people who were encountered enroute seemed to recognize the Spanish motif in the costumes as was evidenced when the dialect employed by the boys had the true Spanish flavor. For instance, such profanities as "hot tamales" and "sta besuno!" were heard frequently at meal times.

Speaking of that young flood which damped the terra firma along the way from Amarillo to Floydada—well, most of the cars seemed suddenly to become imbued with a most sportive spirit. Even the dignified Hudsons and Buicks gambled about in ditch and out in a most undignified manner. Yeah, those roads were as slick as the proverbial Ivory soap, only more so. Somehow one couldn't cry "the floods!" when his car sought the lower climate in the bar-pit.

Nevertheless, all hands arrived home safely on the third day rejoicing. Old Alma Mater looked good to them! But according to our opinion, the trip was a big success in every way, and we believe that Tech is going to be filled to the "cupola" with new students next year. "Fuld were gonna hafta build a lean-to to hold 'em. But let them come; the more, the merrier."

Male Quartet To Attend Floyd Co. Convention

Because of H. P. Cooper's absence, the Tech Male Quartet is busily engaged in "marking time" as far as singing is concerned.

Mr. Cooper is being obliged to miss two weeks of this school term, owing to his absence from Amarillo, well for a revival meeting at Spur. However, he is to be back June 1, when he will try to make up the work he shall have missed.

During this last term of school the quartet has seen a very busy season, putting on four concerts at neighboring towns, besides the many singing dates which they filled at luncheons and banquets in and around Lubbock. People who have heard the quartet singing, in every way, been a source of encouragement to the individual members. It goes without saying, however, that the members of a quartet must sing together at great length in order to bring out the best effects of which they are capable. Hence, the boys are looking forward to even better things next year.

On the first Sunday in June, the quartet will appear at the Floyd county singing convention which is to be one of the biggest affairs of its kind ever held on the Plains. Over 2,000 singers are expected to attend on that date. There will be quartets from all over the state, New Mexico, and Oklahoma. The Stamps Quartet is scheduled to be there, and it is needless to say that the Tech Quartet has resolved to do its best to make a good showing.

As the stagecoach creened toward the edge of the cliff, the timid tourist gazed anxiously over the edge down to the rocks three hundred feet below. "Do people fall over this precipice, often?" she asked. The driver urged his horses on. "No, madam," he replied placidly, "never but once!"

GOOD WILL TOUR TO NORTH PLAINS IS A BIG SUCCESS

BOOSTERS ARE GIVEN AN OVATION BY HIGH SCHOOLS

Leaving Lubbock on the morning of May 10, a group of approximately fifty of the leading students of Tech, traveling in a caravan of thirteen automobiles, made the first annual "booster" or good-will tour in behalf of the new institution. Visiting some of the leading towns of the North Panhandle, a distance of about 400 miles was covered, requiring a part of the third day to complete the excursion, rain having been encountered on the afternoon of the second day between Childress and Matador.

Road-weary and clad with mud, the several cars of trippers returned Wednesday at all hours of the day, straggling in separately for the most part, escaping from the almost impassable road as soon as possible. However, the spirit of the group was not dampened by the flood waters brought when the excursion brought them, for they felt the realization that much good had been accomplished, and that the aim of the tour had been fully realized. Having received a good ovation at every stop, the group still had this in mind Wednesday morning, and a good demonstration of pep was in evidence when a program was given at the Floydada high school before leaving for Lubbock, having spent the night there.

The first program on the excursion was given at the Matador high school Monday morning. The spirit of the trippers had been depressed due to the delay in leaving Lubbock, which usually accompanies the starting of a trip of this nature, but when the first group song was given in the high school auditorium, and the male quartet and the Toredors responded with the best evidence of enthusiasm that had been shown, the crowd revived almost miraculously, and from that moment until the last car returned to Lubbock, pep and interest never was on the wane for an instant.

The spirit of the crowd was kept up by the big ovations with which the boosters were received at each town. Other stops were made at the high schools at Tulla, Memphis, Childress and Floydada. The Teachers College at Canyon was visited and a short program given. At Amarillo the trippers stormed the convention of the Panhandle Hardware men, and the musical program was greeted with interest and enthusiasm by these representatives of Panhandle towns. A short program was given at the municipal auditorium at Claude, the party having arrived after the close of school.

Monday night was spent in Clarendon, where the trippers were greeted by both the high school and Clarendon College, the latter welcoming the Tech as a friendly rival in the literary field. The caravan arrived too late to give the usual program, but the best response possible was given to the welcome of the assembly of the court house lawn to greet the visitors from Tech. Memphis and Childress high schools were visited before noon, and the homeward journey was begun immediately after noon. The only ugly feature of the entire trip was then encountered when the caravan ran into the heavy rain storm between Tell and Matador. The activities of the party became one ditch after another, and the remainder of the trip was almost demoralized by the condition of the roads. The second night out was spent in Floydada, where the trippers were hospitably received by the Chamber of Commerce. A program was given at the high school Wednesday morning, and the last stretch of the homeward jaunt was begun.

Printed matter, including stickers in profusion, college catalogues, and copies of the Toredor, were distributed at each stop and at the smaller towns in between.

Those who sponsored the trip are well pleased with the results, and if one is to judge by the interest shown and the enthusiastic friendliness toward the Tech which was in evidence at every town and school, the Tech next year will receive the graduates of the high schools visited. The schools at Memphis, Childress and Floydada were the most promising of the number visited. These schools gave the Tech party a royal reception and they will be well represented in the Tech another year.

Faculty members making the trip were: Mrs. Mary M. Donk, Dean of Women; Miss Johnnie Gilkerson, director of physical education; Gus L. Ford of the history department; and Mr. Galbreath of the chemistry department.

HON. LYNCH DAVIDSON ADDRESSES STUDENTS AT CONVOCATION FRIDAY; OUTLINES MEANING OF DEMOCRACY

Hon. Lynch Davidson, candidate for governor of Texas, spoke Friday morning to a large group of students, perhaps, as has gathered in the pavillion for convocation at any time.

Mr. Davidson introduced Mr. Davidson as one of the first men of the state who lent his efforts toward making Tech a reality, and the first man to offer a scholarship of any kind for the student body.

Mr. Davidson said in the beginning of his talk that his first aim, should he gain the office of governor, would be to make Texas Tech double its present size. He said further that it was nothing less than a crime for such a large number of young people of the State of Texas to be turned loose with nothing more than a high school education.

"Our economic status," he said, "is fundamental in these days. We need an educated, broad minded citizenry to solve the problems of our economic system and our economic world." He said in part, further: "It has been said so much that we the students of our colleges, are about to have thrust upon our shoulders the responsibilities of the state that it is somewhat trite; but it is true, nevertheless."

"No life is to be compared with the perpetuity of the government of the people and a country, and it is one of the highest tasks that may be found for a man to give himself to the betterment of his society by bettering his government."

In speaking of his own day conditions in what is left of Austria, the country which, before the great war, was one of the seven nations of the world large enough to have an embassy of the United States, and which was on par with any nation of the world, which is now at the zero mark of its career, Mr. Davidson said that that country was a good example rather a horrible one, of what a country becomes with the fabric of its economic standing torn out and discarded. The economic fabric supports the financial, the moral, the political and the national fabric of any country. And with the economic fabric gone, there is no support for these others and a nation falls. With this economic fabric gone, national falls in standing with other nations, and in falling, brings down the standards of the country, even to the moral and spiritual.

Some interesting mention was made of conditions in the once great city of Vienna, now reduced to absolute poverty and abased until now there is only a United States consul in the place of the great embassy which once was there, which show the absolutely critical conditions of the country as a whole.

It is well and good to support the cultural and what is called the higher things of life, there must be the maintenance of a governmental fabric. Through the ages of history, there has been found one and only one form of government that has stood the test of time and usage. Despotism has failed; anarchy is no more; monarchy stands alone and supreme. America has one mission, it might seem, to show to the nations of the world that four forms of government will stand and can stand the test of time. If other governments have failed, because they do not know the meaning of the term democracy, Austria has no democracy, and has failed.

One cannot put a cork in a bottle and label it democracy, and have democracy—no one can call it for it at the store and have a handle of it delivered. Within that bottle and with-in that package there must be health and happiness; and peace, and prosperity—these are the constituents of democracy. But prime in the standing of constituents of true democracy there must be honesty and integrity, if in all time and in all places, the beacons of integrity and honor on the hills of unselfish service, lighting the way to a clearer, more open form of true democracy and a time of success and prosperity for our state.

Notice has been received by Lieut. H. E. Killin of the Tech cadet corps that a shipment of eighty rifles, with belts and bayonets, together with a large supply of ammunition, has been shipped from the Springfield and Frankfort arsenals on May 7. This equipment arrived Friday afternoon, and the cadets are looking forward to rifle practice in the near future.

Requisition was made for this equipment at the beginning of the winter term, but the usual delay in shipment has been experienced. In the meantime, the cadets have been getting target practice with .22 calibre rifles and side-arms, which has been practical and effective according to Lieut. Killin. The boys have also been designing some maps that are very creditable to cadets of no longer training. Several specimens of these maps are in the possession of Lieut. Killin and may be placed on display.

This rifle equipment will be issued next week and the cadets will probably be able to handle the rifles skillfully before the pageant on June 1. The cadet corps will be well represented in the pageant.

A meeting of the deans of the college and the heads of the departments was held with Miss Elizabeth West Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock for the purpose of determining the library needs of the various departments for the year 1925-27.

Miss West, librarian, made recommendations for the departments which are aimed to secure the most efficient service of the library for the whole college. Quite a bit of equipment will probably be purchased for the next regular session. The library has just recently received additional shelves for the use of the librarian's office, and for storage of unbound magazines and newspapers.

Canyon Professor Speaks Wednesday To Sociology Club

The members of the Sociology Club met at the home of Dr. Granbery last Wednesday night. Prof. Duffot, head of the Sociology and Economics Department of West Texas State Teachers College, spoke to the members on a subject which dealt with control and the mind in connection with the society. Thursday morning he addressed the regular class in Sociology. Dr. Fulton's talks were very much enjoyed and he is the first of many interesting speakers who will address the Sociology Club before the year is over.

WAYLAND DEAN TO HEAD DEPT. OF PSYCHOLOGY

Announcement that Warren P. Clement, dean of Wayland College, Plainview, had resigned his position there to become head of the department of psychology in the Tech, was made the first of this week.

This new department will be added at the beginning of a new year. Dr. Clement will teach psychology in the West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon, during the summer, and will assume his duties here at the opening of the Fall term, according to the announcement.

DR. PFLEUGER HAS LEADING ROLE IN PLAYS

Dr. L. A. Pfeuger, head of the department of French and German, will take the leading role in three one act plays which will be presented at the Palace theater on Wednesday evening May 26, at 8:30. These plays are being sponsored by the Woman's Auxiliary of the Episcopal church.

Two of the plays, "Rosalie" and "The Model Husband," are full of laughs but the "Littlest Girl," by Richard Harding Davis is one of the more serious vein. Mr. Townsend will play in this with Dr. Pfeuger. Other plays in the cast are Miss Elizabeth West, Miss McCree, Miss Boone, Mr. Dahlberg and Mrs. von Rosenberg, all of the Tech.

Tickets will be placed on sale at the Tech book store for the convenience of students.

Warrants of Commission Are Issued To Cadets

Lieut. H. E. Killin, commandant of the Tech cadet corps, is making the announcement this week that warrants of recognition and commission are being issued to the non-commissioned and commissioned officers of the cadets. These warrants and commissions are being issued to all of the cadets who are in the corps now, or who left the corps in good standing.

The following commissions are being issued by Lieut. Killin: Virgil Jones, Wilson Harber, Tobit, Lee Burns, T. O. King, and W. P. Hendricks.

The following non-commissioned officers are receiving warrants: color sergeant, Jerome Sanders; first sergeant, Mathias Coker and E. E. Terrell; sergeants, T. R. Carpenter and Ralph Collins; corporals, A. E. Isaac, R. G. Middleton, Jack Camp.

The warrants are being printed in a local shop. The commissions will be designed with proper patriotic insignias, according to Lieut. Killin.

PLANS COMPLETED FOR BEAUTIFUL AND COLORFUL PAGEANT OF PLAINS DEPICTING 'SPIRIT OF WEST TEXAS'

PLATFORM WILL BE ERECTED AT REAR OF AD. BLDG. AND CLOISTERS WILL BE USED IN SETTING; COSTUMES AND DECORATIONS ELABORATE

With the making of assignments to the more than five hundred characters who are to participate in the historical pageant on June 1, rehearsals by episodes, began the first of this week, and Tech students are beginning to have a better perspective of the beautiful and colorful pageant which is designed to portray the "Spirit of West Texas" from the time of "The Wind" to the present day, in fifteen episodes.

Misses Ruth Pirtle and Johnnie Gilkerson, under whose direction the pageant will be presented, are being assisted this week by various committees who are working out the decorations and costumes. The costumes will be representative of the period they portray and the decorations will be elaborate.

The pageant is attracting widespread attention, according to announcements which have been made this week. An invitation has been received from Homer D. Wade, assistant manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, to present the pageant at the convention of this body which will be held in Amarillo, June 20. Inasmuch as the spring term will close before this date, it will be impossible to accept the invitation.

Dr. Horn has also given out the announcement this week that a representative of the Pathe News will be here to make film sketches of the festival.

A large platform will be erected at the rear of the administration building before the first dress rehearsal Tuesday and the cloisters will be worked in with the setting. The cloisters will also add wonderfully in the scheme of decoration. Little work will be placed at the opening of the early part as a balcony for the Queen's throne. The decorations extending from the throne down the line of cloisters will be profusely entwined with both state and national flags, used alternately with the Tech colors of scarlet and black also playing a prominent part.

New plans for the Queen's court have been announced this week, as well as the court attendants. Queen D'Aun of the House of Sammons will be attended by Misses Afton Gilkerson, Almada Murray, Jane Mast, Ruth Officer, Pauline Trippitt and Lillie Nell Pirtle. Richard Blair will be escort to the Queen. The other escorts are Ted Sams, Healey Pikes, Field Smith, Orval Burroughs, Harry Montgomery and John Farkner.

The Queen will be announced by the little heralds, Virginia Ruth Smallwood and Vancie Gilkerson. Flower girls are Pauline Earler, Betty Alice Gordon and Jerry Stone. Little Walter Studhalter and Shelton will be trainbearers.

One of the attractions of the Queen's court will be the balloon dance, presented by a number of little girls. All of the 26 towns that made application for the Tech will be represented in the pageant. It is interesting to note that all of these towns, except two, have representatives attending the Tech.

Indications are now favorable for the most attractive and colorful pageants ever presented on the Plains.

The first outline of the complete program is given in another column.

Conditions May Be Removed By Exams June 11-14

Mr. Michie announces that the last opportunity to remove entrance conditions will be given on June 11-14. Students who have not removed their conditions yet are requested to keep the following subjects in mind and report for examinations on these dates. The examinations will be held in rooms 206 and 208. Report to room 206 for instructions.

- Friday June 11:
 - 2 to 3: English, Biology, Botany.
 - 3 to 4: Economics, Stenography, Typewriting.
 - 4 to 5: Algebra, Agriculture, Zoology.
 - 5 to 6: Zoology, Manual Training, Commercial Geography.
- Saturday, June 12:
 - 8 to 10: American History, Modern and Medieval History, Philosophy.
 - 10 to 12: Public Speaking, Chemistry, Physics.
 - 1 to 3: French, German, Spanish, Latin.
 - 3 to 5: Domestic Art, Domestic Science, Drawing.
- Monday, June 14:
 - 8 to 10: Plane Geometry, Solid Geometry, Trigonometry.
 - 10 to 12: American History, English History, Bookkeeping.
 - 1 to 3: Advanced Arithmetic, General Science, Physiography, Commercial Law.

Professor Murchough was seen driving Sunday afternoon in a new Chevrolet car.

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THE STATUS OF COLLEGE ATHLETICS

No subject associated with college life demands quite as much attention as the importance of athletics, and the position athletics hold in college when compared with literary activities. Everyone is educated to the fact that athletics are important in college, and we are forever being reminded of their importance. On the other hand, so little is said of literary activities that we forget that they have a value. The association of colleges of which the Tech is a member makes provisions for both of these forms of activities, but special caution is given to colleges making application for membership in the association that athletics must not occupy an undue place in the life of the college. However, there are those who declare that athletics are given an undue place; that literary activities are neglected to favor athletics, and that the present tendency is toward the domination of college life by athletics. Inasmuch as we have closed the program for the year in both the athletic and literary events in the intercollegiate field, it might be well for us to check up by making local application of facts.

In order to do this it will be necessary to consider the matter before the student enters college and after he leaves college—what inducements are offered him to enroll in the first place and what he does in the second to merit the commendation of the institution, and what creditable reflection he casts back upon his school after he graduates. Those who are agitating greater consideration of literary activities contend that the average college offers no inducement whatever to the literary student, regardless of his ability, while every inducement imaginable is offered the good athlete. They declare that little effort is made to secure employment for the youth of literary turn if it is necessary for him to be largely self-supporting, but that the good athlete will be provided for through some indirect scheme of remuneration. If it is nothing more than carrying the football to and from the gridiron, or dusting the church bell.

There is no room for argument that the athlete gets the greater consideration during the time he spends in college, both from the administration and the general public, to say nothing of the student body. But the contention is being made now that the athlete gets all favors and privileges to the exclusion of things of literary interest.

However, all will concede that there is nothing worth quite so much to an institution as a winning athletic team. If the team is a winner the school is recognized during its athletic successes because of its records in this field. But should it produce a losing team for a few years, it passes into the background unless its literary standards are sufficiently strong to keep it to the front.

It is apparent then that any educational institution is largely dependent upon its literary merits when the grid comes. But in order to arrive at a more satisfactory conclusion in the matter, we must take into consideration the relative values of the two types—the literary and the athletic—after they have longed out from school. Does the athlete make lasting history for his Alma Mater? Or does he pass out of the picture as soon as his individual record is made? There is a contention that he is very easily forgotten, and a vivid illustration is given in a recent issue of the Howard Payne Yellow Jacket, in an article which used as its theme: "Has Howard Payne Forgotten Cheney?"

Joe Bailey Cheney was undoubtedly the most prominent athlete who ever attended Howard Payne, and was one of the most prominent the Southwest has produced. Cheney returned to Howard Payne a few months ago, having been away three or four years, to race Paddock, the world's champion sprinter. Cheney ran Paddock as good a race as any man in the Southwest is capable of doing, and less than 200 people sat in the grandstand to see the race. The last time Cheney ran at Brownwood, he raced 100 yards through a broken field for a touchdown against Simmons—and ten thousand people raised up from the grandstand in one prolonged yell for Cheney. Gone three years and almost forgotten.

On the other hand, it is considered true that the literary student is really worth more to the college after he leaves into the business, professional, and literary field than while he is a student. Is the standing of a college founded upon the athletes it produces, or upon the successful men it sends out into the world?

This question is being considered in the Tech, as in every other institution and we will be confronted with it more from time to time. And after the merits of the question are considered, conditions will probably remain as they are today. If we are devoting too much time and attention to athletics now, it is likely that we will continue to do so.

MORE ABOUT VANDALS
Public property is seldom respected by a certain class of people, but it was expected that even from this class respect for the few trees lately planted on the Tech grounds could be

obtained without any trouble. Evidently confidence was wrongly placed on this occasion. One of the Chinese laborers near the Home Economics building was found with the top broken. This was trimmed and would probably have recovered from the injury had not someone split the tree through the top.

It is to be deplored that the Tech or any other college has students of this character. Had the injury occurred to a tree in town where all classes of people are daily passing, the disrespect would not have been as noticeable. Characters of this sort are not a credit to college.

SOUTHERN VALOR

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blessed!

When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hollowed mold,
Sho they shall dress a sweeter sod
Than fancy's feet have ever trod.

This week in Birmingham, Alabama the "Boys in Gray" gather for the 36th time to talk over the old times and meet old comrades of the days of '61. This time there are but 3,500 of the Gray hosts who for four long years held a bayonet four times their numbers. Today their spirit is as great as the day the Confederate flag was raised over Fort Sumter or as in the days when they were following "Old Jack" through the Shenandoah Valley. In his address to the veterans General Freeman said: "We are met in enthusiastic cheer because first of all we have pride in our cause and gratification of the memory of our efforts for it. Were this the Fall of 1861 instead of the Spring of 1926 we could hope that cool judgment might prevail and the appeal to arms might be avoided for our country's and our brother's sake."

Could a greater heritage be handed down to us than the followers of Lee have left us? Could a better example of patriotism, of devotion, of sacrifice be cited than the one set by the Confederate soldier and by the woman of the South during and since the War? They fought for what they believed to be right, whether or not it may have been practical. Today they are as devoted to the Stars and Stripes as to the Stars and Bars. The South can be justly proud of them and the Southern College should keep green the memory of these men. The memory of Lee and Jackson should be as sweet to the Southerner as is the memory of Bruce and Wallace to the Scotchman.

"All's Spanish," Even The "Eats" At Club Picnic

"El Casa de Espana," the Spanish club of the Tech, had a most delightful evening Thursday, when some 25 members of the club went in cars to the Igo ranch for a Spanish style picnic.

The pioneers left town at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and arrived at their destination, spent some time in making themselves acquainted with the surroundings of the old ranch house, and the whole bunch took the top of the canyon as their goal. Descending, a short session of the club was held for business, after which the most delightful part probably, of the evening was started.

To make it truly Spanish, "eats" of the Spanish type were in abundance. Tortillas, thin and round and good, brown beans, cooked in truly Mexican style, with more hot tamales, made that way over an extemporaneous fire, formed the base of the meal, and after everyone had enjoyed that until it was impossible to enjoy more, the popping of corks was heard from time to time and from second to second, and the whole bunch made way with some cases of "soda-pop" of different varieties, cooled especially for the occasion of counteracting any effects of the well seasoned tamales. When that item was exhausted, or at least the capacity of club members was nearly taken up, the last round was opened, and the whole affair was topped off with real Americana but wholly necessary, ice cream cones. In all, a supper that was not quickly forgotten. When they arrived back in town, however, some of them might have said that it was "gone but not forgotten."

This was the last meeting of the current year of the Spanish Club and it was made just as enjoyable as efficient planning and execution could make it. By motion, it was decided that officers for the next year could be elected at a call meeting of the club.

Claude Hope of the school of Horticulture had his fossils removed this week and seems to be a very sick boy.

Some professors of the Tech claim that attendance in classes has increased of late. They wonder whether it was due to increased interest or whether some students had used all

Some Things Are Told

BUT THIS IS NOT ALL

About the Booster Trip

The lucky chosen fifty, including the Toreadors and quartet, gathered bright and early Monday morning, planned, hot and ready for the start, which was delayed (unavoidably) more than one hour, so that everybody might go back home and get all those things which people naturally forget when starting on such an excursion.

With a gleeful cry of "Their off!" the caravan swung out on the road to Plainview at exactly eight bells and arrived at that city by set schedule.

A hearty welcome at the high school where a snappy program with the Toreadors hotter than ever, got over in big style, put pep and spirit into the gang that lasted throughout the trip.

It was in this city that Paul Barber took from the train a delayed shipment of sombreros, which added to the already colorful aspect of the sweater bedecked crowd.

Here too three of the "Four horse-men" of the pucker'd lips, namely Nick Jordan, Clarence Rollo and Egbert Boyd, the other being John Young, joined the caravan, adding a mighty good tub to the fleet in the form of a Hudson coach which was forth acted in the capacity of flagship.

Leaving plenty of evidence of the storm behind in the form of stickers, Toreadors, catalogues, etc., the trippers wended their way to Tulla, where they were heartily greeted and aroused lots of enthusiasm.

Hollering, crying aloud for "groceries," "nourishment" and bodily food, the boosters arrived in Canyon about 1 o'clock, in a near famished condition. Some went to the college and tried to break up their fast, while those who couldn't wait scurried into chili joints and hamburger stands.

Our supply of Tech stickers was greatly diminished here as the drum-heads up here thought maybe we were trying to break up about as fast as they were stuck. But after all, they're a pretty good bunch of scouts. Now on our way to Amarillo.

Upon our arrival in Amarillo we herded the Mechanical Menaces through the thoroughfares and gave the citizenship of that bustling metropolis a 20 minute demonstration of Collegiate Hell Raiser after which we rushed madly into the portals of the Hotel Amarillo and invaded the Hard-way Convention. Here we did every trick in our repertoire for these mall peddlers and were received graciously. Billie Elliott's ju-j-tones produced by placing his trusty cuspidor over the bell of his belov'ing trumpet, and Nick's and Chris' dancing, along with the quartet made up the most of this program. As we were speaking in this history, who should be encountered but our own dear Frexy. After collecting the gangs we turned the noses of the caravan eastward.

Leaving Amarillo, Rex Keys in his ramblin' wreck, took the lead and headed the fair city of Claude taking Ferry Holder, the Toreador's striv'ing pianist and Bill Armstrong, the man who makes the trombone moan, thereby leaving the orchestra in a deuce of a shape to render a program—but at any rate they did—and got over with it. Nice little town and nice people.

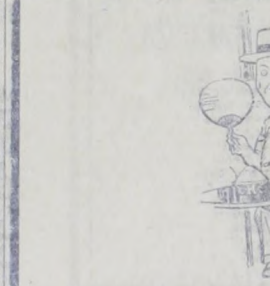
Leaving Claude, we made quick time on the day's last lap and arrived in Clarendon at 7 o'clock. Big crowd on the court house lawn to welcome us. Good speeches. Finally everyone succeeded in getting a room and kept the cafes busy until a late hour. The orchestra, presided by the dance hall, Tech girls couldn't go but everyone had a wonderful time. Lots of compliments on the orchestra. Up early the next morning and off to Memphis.

It is understood that Nick ordan earned his first honest dime while in Clarendon.

Someone said Ruth Officer did the shimmy as a part of the program in Clarendon.

It was here also, that "Reckless Rex" demonstrated his ability to assemble beds.

Arrived in Memphis at 9 o'clock and went straight to the high school. Intelligent looking bunch here and we



WHEN YOU'RE WARM—
AFTER THE GAME, AFTER THE SHOW
OR JUST ANYTIME
—We invite you to drive up to the curb or drop in at our parlor for refreshing orange drinks.
111 AVE. J.
THE ORANGE MILL

WARLICK IS DOING SPLENDID WORK ON CAMPUS

During the past two weeks a great deal of work has been done on the campus under the supervision of Mr. Warlick, superintendent of grounds. The square in front of the Administration building has been leveled and the ground well pulverized preparatory to planting of grasses. Driveway has been practically completed from the Administration building to the south terminus of the highway. Another driveway, also near completion, runs in front of the Home Economics building, by the cafeteria, and east to the highway. The ground west of the Home Economics building is being leveled up and the campus is beginning to take on a much smoother appearance.

Mr. Warlick is to be congratulated on the excellent work he has done. The grounds of the campus were extremely hard and plowing was very difficult when the work was started, and quite a bit of doubt was expressed as to the success of the work. A recent appearance, Tech is destined to have one of the most beautiful campuses in the state.

Members of "Los Escritores" held their regular meeting on Wednesday evening of this week, after a lapse of approximately one month without a meeting date that had not been interfered with by some other activity. Otis Koen, circulation manager of the Toreador, entertained the club by reading an article by Nina Wilcox Putnam, America's foremost of women humorists.

The meeting on Wednesday evening of next week, which will be the last for this year, will be given over to a discussion of plans for the club and student publications for another year. Officers for another year will also be elected at this time.

Acting upon the suggestion offered by C. W. Ratliff, the club voted to petition the administration to place at least two courses practical in journalism in the regular curriculum for another year. This petition will be drawn up and presented to the club at the next meeting.

Press Club Will Elect Officers For 1926-27, Wednesday

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Four Speakers Enter Fourth Of Oratorical Series

The after-dinner speaking event, which is the fourth one in the contest for the Lynch Davidson Scholarship, was held at 3 o'clock in room 202. Owing to various hindering circumstances only four speakers were in the event. However, these four spoke with a force and originality which would have done credit to more experienced speakers.

A great deal of interest has been shown in the Lynch Davidson Scholarship contest, and the boys are looking forward to the culminating event which is to be an original oration of ten minutes in length. The boys are to choose their own subjects which they will develop to the best of their abilities.

The encouragement offered through scholarships presented by prominent men of Texas has given the literary side of Tech an impetus which, it is hoped, will place Tech in her proper position beside other great colleges of the South in a literary way before many years have passed.

History Classes Of Miss Boone's Enjoy Picnic And Bathing

Last Saturday members of Miss Boone's History classes were to have gone to Two-Draw lake, at Post, for an all day picnic; but, owing to the fact that sufficient cars for transportation of the bunch could not be obtained, a very good substitute was found in the selection of the county park, just east of Lubbock, so at 12 o'clock, four carloads of folks bound to have a picnic dipped down into the canyon, spread the beautiful and excellent lunch prepared by the members of the classes, and proceeded to enjoy life for the time being, at least. After lunch had been disposed of, it was found that the water of the lake was of a temperature that betokened swimming accordingly. It was only a matter of minutes until a large part of the number present were splashing in the pool, ducking each other and having a hilarious time in general.

Several pictures were taken, which will aid in remembering the very enjoyable time, but these would not be an urgent necessity.

Having eaten to their full content, and having swam enough to make up for several days, the party was adjourned, and the company made their way home, declaring it as great a success as if they had gone the fifty miles down off the cap, and showing that it is possible for a good time to be had in Lubbock as well as elsewhere.

The students who took part in the picnic appreciate very much the interest taken by Miss Boone in their recreation as well as in learning history.

Mr. Mahoney of the Department of Horticulture wants the world in general

ELK BARBER SHOP

There's a reason why Tech students are coming here for their barber work. They find courtesy, service and satisfactory workmanship.

We invite you to give us a trial and see for yourself.

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and the Tech in particular to know that he wanted his Chevrolet car today.

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Anything the college man needs to complete his summer wardrobe.

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Always come here after the dance for their banquets and parties and every single time they wish the best and most wholesome food.

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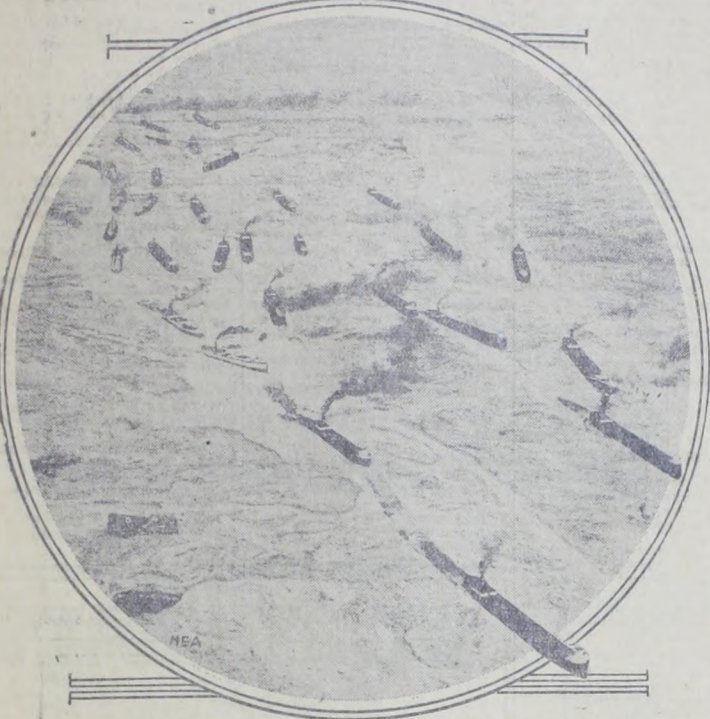
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Nearly forty huge Great Lakes steamers, bound for the head of the lakes for ore and grain, were held several days in a great ice jam at the foot of Lake Erie, just outside Buffalo harbor. Wedged in the ice, was many hours before the boats could break through and get out to open water. This picture was taken from a steamer shortly before the boats got out.

REVIEW OF ATHLETIC RECORD FOR YEAR SHOWS BRILLIANT OUTCOME, CROWNING MATADORS WITH GLORY

As the school year begins to draw to a close, and students are formulating their varied plans regarding a program of work this summer, it is indeed interesting to look back over the past year at the Texas Technological College, especially the field of athletic endeavor.

Viewed in retrospect, the past year in athletics, the first one for what is conceded to become the greatest school in the southwest in future years, the athletic department has kept pace with many other records established by the school, and in some instances has even surpassed them.

The year has been one of great joy to leaders in athletics and other officials as well, but it has likewise been a year of trials and tribulations, for the beginning is always the real test of any undertaking, whether it be connected with a giant educational institution, or with the more common endeavors in life.

Good Foundation Laid
In this connection it is not amiss to say that leaders in the athletic department not only have weathered these trials and tribulations in an admirable manner that has kept Tech to the forefront throughout the year, but they have laid a foundation for the future upon which a rock-ribbed structure can be built with safety.

Very few people realize the problems with which these officials have been called upon to deal—problems that ordinarily would have brought a halt to the efforts of the average leader, but instead of giving over to the whims and fancies and temptations to quit as these officials were undoubtedly prone at times to do, they have plugged along all the harder. Now, as the end of the first year's work nears, these men can look back over their accomplishments, and can draw at least a certain amount of satisfaction that comes with a job well done.

They have wrought well and their efforts during the first year of the life of the school will go down in history as one of the first big steps forward. The men at the head of this department are men of deep thought and broadmindedness. They were chosen wisely, and but for their untiring efforts, Tech today would be struggling against even heavier odds than now face the school.

Glorious Record
A more glorious record of achievement could hardly be expected of any institution, regardless of its size or financial backing, and on this latter score has come most of Tech's biggest problems, especially regarding athletics. The strides under which the school is operated has been explained time and again, will not offer financial assistance for promotion of athletics. This department must depend entirely upon the generosity of the public, and the ingenuity of its officials.

These officials, facing the problem of making this department self-supporting, have probably not been given the support of the public that should have been accorded, but they have labored on, realizing that this public from whom they draw their support has not yet been won over to the importance of athletics to a school of this nature. They realize, also, that the first year always brings the biggest problems, especially on this score, and they have labored with the hope that next year and in succeeding years, the department will be self-supporting.

Many things of great importance could not be brought into the organization due to the press of more important matters. Next year it is the desire of Athletic Director Ewing Y. Freeland to have a publicity department that will keep the public advised of every move of the various teams. This possibly has been one of the big handicaps this year due to the fault of no one in particular.

Every department, however, has made history for the school, and history that will mean much in the fu-

Football

The football team went through the season of nine games with only one loss for a record that is rarely ever achieved in first year performances. This game was lost to Howard Payne Yellow Jackets at Brownwood when the Yellow Jackets shut out Tech 29 to 0. Two of the games were ties, and these were the first two of the season before the Matadors really "got going."

During the season, the Matadors met such teams as Blalock college, Austin college, Montezuma college, Clarendon college, Sul Ross Normal, Wayland college, Abilene Christian college, Howard Payne and Canyon Normal, some of which are recognized as among the best smaller colleges in the state. Football results for the season were as follows, with Tech's score first:

- Oct. 3, McMurry at Lubbock—9-0.
- Oct. 9, Austin college at Lubbock—3-3.
- Oct. 7, Montezuma at Lubbock—23-0.
- Oct. 24, Clarendon at Lubbock—13-7.
- Oct. 31, Sul Ross at San Angelo—21-7.
- Nov. 5, Wayland at Lubbock—120-0.
- Nov. 11, A. C. C. at Abilene—19-7.
- Nov. 18, Howard Payne at Brownwood—0-29.
- Nov. 26, Canyon at Lubbock—13-12.

Basketball
The basketball season, though not as sensational from a standpoint of wins as the football race, brought forth a wealth of material and exhibited a fighting spirit that presages a bright future. Out of nine games played on the home court, Tech won four, meeting some of the stiffest competition in West Texas. Results on the court are as follows, Tech score first:

- Jan. 25, Daniel Baker—25-27.

- Jan. 30, Canyon Normal—17-32.
- Feb. 3, Sul Ross—24-40.
- Feb. 4, Sul Ross—32-21.
- Feb. 5, McMurry—35-19.
- Feb. 6, McMurry—30-28.
- Feb. 22, A. C. C.—21-34.
- Feb. 23, A. C. C.—23-44.

Track Season
The track team under direction of Coach Grady Higginbotham, met three teams on the field at Lubbock during the season, and although they did not win a meet at home, each contest was won by a narrow majority. Out of about fifty men that answered the call for track, about a dozen were selected to carry the sash and black into combat. The team met men that had been continually under training for from two to four years, and measured up exceptionally well in competition.

Possibly the crowning event of the season was the win by the Matadors of the Great Plains track and field meet at Canyon on April 17, with a total count of 49. Eight or ten teams from West Texas and Eastern New Mexico were entered with their experienced athletes, and in addition to taking high honors as a team, Walker of the Matadors was easily high point individual. It is also interesting that Tech would not be permitted to enter a similar meet held recently at Abilene, and no good reason was ever given by officials in charge for their actions. Track team contests were as follows, Tech's score listed first on home meets only:

- Howard Payne—54-59.
- Canyon Normal—58-59.
- Simmons—43-74.

Baseball
On the baseball diamond Tech also established another record rarely ever achieved by a first year school, despite the fact that weather both during the training season and actual playing season was a great handicap. Rain and cold weather prevented conditioning of the team as would have been otherwise, but at that Tech lost only two games out of fourteen, and tied one game.

The season has officially closed, even though two more games are on the original schedule. Simmons was scheduled to play Tech here May 31 and June 1, but for some reason, refused to carry out their contract. Home games on the diamond are as follows:

follows. Tech's score listed first:
April 5, Canyon Normal—18-9.
April 6, Canyon Normal—9-14.
April 19, McMurry—3-0.
April 21, McMurry—9-4.
April 29, Clarendon—4-10.
May 10, A. C. C.—5-3.
May 13, American Legion—13-8.
Tech fosters and encourages all branches of athletics under strict supervision of the college. Eligibility rules, similar to those of other institutions of higher learning have been adopted, and every participant is expected to live up to these rules.

Classified Ads.
Longfeller—He rote poems before he kicked the bucket. He didn't come over on the Mayflower, but he knew everybody's business what did.
Washington—He heard that Roosevelt said to have big families so he became the father of his country.

On his tour of his district an inspector of city high schools came before a class of girls. He wrote upon the blackboard, "LXXX." Peering over the spectacles at a goodlooking young girl on the front row, he asked, "Young lady, I'd like to have you tell me what that means."
"Love and kisses," was the prompt rejoinder.

Three cross-eyed men were lined up before a cross-eyed judge. The judge said to the first man, "What's your name?" The second man said "Henry Brown." The judge frowned and snapped, "I wasn't talking to you!" The third man said meekly, "I didn't say anything!"

He: I understand that in the new play, Joan has a difficult part.
She: Difficult? Why she doesn't say a word.
He: Well, isn't that difficult for her?

"Why so depressed, Brown?"
"The horrible cost of living, old chap; constant bills for materials, paint, and shingling."
"What House?"
"No, daughters."

Boss: I want you to keep your eyes open around here today.
Clerk: What for?
Boss: You'll look like a fool going around here with them shut.

OPERETTA IS GIVEN BY JUNIOR H. S. CLASS

"Windmills of Holland," an operetta, was given at the high school auditorium Thursday evening by members of the Junior class under the direction of Miss Ruby Atwood, junior class sponsor. Loyd Sechrist took the leading role in the play, that of Myrthe Hertogenbosch, a wealthy Dutch farmer.

Dutch scenes were used in the drama and a chorus of girls, dressed in the costumes of Holland, added much to the beauty and atmosphere of the operetta.

Hertogenbosch and his neighbors were living in peace in Holland, according to the plot, when a Yankee comes from America to sell them modern machinery to replace the picturesque windmills. The Hollanders object and in the end decide to keep their beloved windmills rather than have the more modern machinery.

Many characters in the play had excellent voices and the operetta was enjoyed by the audience. Plans are being made now to reproduce it on Monday evening at the high school.

Miss Edna Slover played the role of Vrouw Hertogenbosch and Francis Stahl and Leora Hargett played the parts of Wilhelmina and Hilda, her daughters. Furren James was Bob Yankee, the salesman, and Marcel Hall played the role of the lover of Wilhelmina. Joel Wilson was the lover of Hilda. Margaret Cooper sang the part of Katrina, a rich farmer's daughter. Those in the chorus were Taelma Scott, Ruby Arnett, Wauwlece Stoker, Margaret Cooper, Eleanor Nelson, Lois Mansum, Alice Cloninger, Mae Foster, Ruby Jackson, Gatta Terrill, Lola Rogers, Sallie Bean and Naomi Duntun.

Miss Violet Grayum assisted in directing the operetta. Lawrence Green was business manager, Mary Eleanor Quick, pianist, and Edward Allen and George Eaton had charge of the properties.

A Tense Situation.
"Do you know how to approach a girl with a past?"
"No, how?"
"With a present."



Straw Hats

—There's a lightness to these straws that you'll like. And the fact that we have such an immense selection to offer you with every correct style variation to satisfy your particular taste. It's your "best bet" to get your hat here. Sennits, split sennits, braids and milans with either the saw or cable edges.

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OUR LINE INCLUDES—

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—in the latest styles with fancy bands

—See our new shipment of light extra Trousers

EASTER DRY GOODS COMPANY

DAVIDSON OFFERS PLAN TO HALT LAW DELAYS

Lynch Davidson, of Houston, candidate for Governor of the state, was honor guest at a luncheon meeting Friday at noon when approximately two dozen representative citizens of the city gathered to greet the distinguished visitor.

The meeting was purely social in nature. Mr. Davidson was introduced by Attorney J. M. Marshall of Lubbock, who expressed the sentiments of the group that the city of Lubbock is proud to have such a distinguished visitor, and that he was in the hands of friends.

Mr. Davidson spoke only a few words, saying that he is indeed glad to be among his friends in Lubbock, and that he felt signally honored on such an occasion. He left immediately after the luncheon for Slaton, where this afternoon, he made an address on behalf of his candidacy, returning to Lubbock in the evening. He will speak at the district court room in the Lubbock county court house tonight, beginning at 8:30.

System.
Helpful Wife: Why are you taking three umbrellas?

Professor: One I shall forget in the train, one I shall leave in the restaurant, and one I shall need if it rains.

"Should evening dresses ever be worn to card parties?"

"No, in playing cards it is only necessary to show your hand."

—Merchandise of all kinds suitable to Summer Weather.

We Invite you to inspect our stock.

W. J. Garrett
DRY GOODS
The Store for Everybody

TECH STUDENTS

At our new location we are better prepared to give you service

LET US PRESS 'EM WHILE YOU WAIT

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We Strive To Please

YOU CAN SPEND YOUR SPARE TIME VALUABLY

—by learning typing, shorthand, bookkeeping, commercial law or any one or more of our commercial subjects.

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—And we will deliver a Ford Coupe, Ford Sedan or a Buick Coach to your door.—You drive it anytime, anywhere.

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DEPARTMENT STORES

Wide English Pants For Outings, Vacation, Sports

Every man needs a pair or two of these good-looking, business-like English Pants for Summer wear. Great for sports, outing or business wear. Cut full but not extreme; wide belt loops.

Plain shades, fancies, stripes in awns, biscuit and the ever-popular greys. Wear them for costless days or with the darker coats. Big values and low priced at—

\$4.98 \$5.90
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BEFORE I STRUCK IT RICH

By Mrs. J. B. Mobley.

(Editor's Note: The following was written by Mrs. J. B. Mobley, of Lubbock, a devoted friend of the Tech who has donated many volumes to the Tech library.)

May (the 1882) a long stretch for the future, but only a span for the past. It was twilight in the beautiful and far-famed Concho Valley. One by one the stars peeped out as if in mere curiosity to see what was going on in Texas. Doubtless, they were gazing on other scenes, just as fair thousands of miles away, who know the south fork of the Concho flowed gently along its banks and to an imaginative mind seemed chanting a requiem in memory of the "days when Indian warriors roamed, monarchs of that land." Giant cottonwood and pear trees threw their graceful branches far out over the water, making ghostly, wavering shadows in the dying day, and the rustling leaves seemed to join the river in its murmuring song as it hastened to its eternity, the sea. The air was soft and balmy as only Texas air can be, and the moon shone over all. Egyptian skies were unbroken save by an occasional sound from the licks and barns where the cattle and horses were gathered around the watering trough. Most of the cowboys had gone with a herd of cattle to Colorado City, at that time known as the "home of Texas cattle kings" and others had not come in. It had been a busy day on the ranch and seemingly, it was deserted. But, under large tree in the yard sat a man. He sat in a large, old-fashioned, split-bottomed chair that looked as if it had once graced the veranda of some old state's home. This man was Dan Beverly, the owner of the ranch who was only waiting till morning to follow his herd to market. He was apparently about thirty years old, stout, well in form and handsome in face. By the bright moonlight one could see that his hair which had once been raven black was iron grey. Handsome though the face, there was in the large black eyes an expression of sadness and longing and deep lines about the mouth told more eloquently than words of a vanished youth and a mispent life. It might have been the scene, it might have been the hour but from the shadowy past across the years there came an echo that awoke his soul and "love took up the harp of life and smote on the chords with might." Again he was a young man—a boy if you please, back among the hills of Georgia. His sweetheart Mary was by his side. Oh! The thrill of that early love, but he was poor. The opulence and prestige of his ancestors had been swept away by the Civil War and when he was but a child the old red hills of Georgia offered no path to financial success. He dared not ask her to share such a fate as the future of Georgia presented. But somewhere toward the land of the setting sun was Texas where opportunity knocked at every door and held out her generous hand—a veritable herd of young men were flocking there. He would go too and make a fortune in a short while. Then he would come back for Mary and in that goodly land of Texas they would spend their years together and oh, there were so many years before

them—such bright, happy years with not a cloud in their sky. Those were the days of real love that did not vanish with the passing of youth as it seems to do in this twentieth century.

With Mary's kiss and his mother's blessing he said goodbye to Georgia and turned his face to the "Great West"—then but little known. He seemed to have been born under a lucky star from an financial standpoint.

Without any extra exertion, success or what the world calls success, crowded his every effort. With success came many temptations and before he realized it he had broken all his promises to Mary and his mother and was a man of the world. In his heart there lingered the old love but Western life with its glamor and allurements had weakened his morale. He had no power to give up his habits and retrace his steps. He would go back sometimes he told himself, and see the old home and live over his boyhood days. His father had died some years before, but his mother still lived at the old place where he was born and had spent so many happy, care-free years.

One day he received a letter saying his mother had passed away, and the last word on her lips was, "Dan." So the only tie that bound him to the pine clad hills of Georgia was broken. Through a boyhood friend from Georgia he had heard that Mary Lenox had remained true to her first love and after years of waiting and hoping for his return had been laid to rest in the old country grave yard near the banks of the murmuring Etowah. All this came to him as tired and worn he lay in the moonlight. But tonight the years had rolled backward and he was a boy again. The weariness, pain and regret were all gone and Mary was by his side as in the days of yore. With a cry of joy he stretched out his arms to clasp her to his heart but alas, he clasped the empty air for it was only a dream.

In a few years he grew tired of adding to the wealth that had given him so much sorrow instead of joy and his spirit went in search of his "Highland Mary." At his request his body was sent back to Georgia and buried hard by the sweetheart of his youth.

The beautiful Concho still flows on. The same moon and stars shine down on other lovers and maidens fair and so the world goes on—

If the waters could speak as they flow along—

To the depths of the mighty sea—
What sorrow and joy and laughter and song
Would their pent-up bosom free,
Tales of many a shattered life
And golden hopes laid low
Would mingle with those more bright,
If the waters could speak as they flow.

Floriculturists Do Landscaping

Professor Mahoney's class in Floriculture has been putting into practice the things they learn in the theoretical section. They are at present designing the landscape for professor Ford's new home. They have in addition begun work on a flower garden in the rear of the Home Economics building. Mr. Mahoney is also helping Mr. Patton in his landscape work.

This work is given free and intended to supplement the theoretical side of the work with actual work.

COLLEGE INN COL YUM

Oh Boy! Did cha know Edna had a birthday the other day. Well she did. We tried to count the candles on her cake but it was up as a hopeless case. Man! It surely was good. Guess who got the ring. Wouldn't do to tell, we might be telling tales out of school you know. Anyhow he believe it is more truth than poetry. And—whatmore—some who got thumbs button and needles are going around with long faces. One remark ed she had given up all hope. Uhuh! We wished for several hours after that e-g-g-grand feast that Edna hadn't even had a birthday, and again we wish she would have one every day, but of course, not grow older.

Hurrah for the La Ventana. Hurrah for the staff! Hurrah for the dance. It has been the main topic of conversation since we first heard about it. All who haven't dates are wearing split curls this week trying to vamp some one into taking her. All who have anticipated it to be the greatest yet. We believe it will be. Look who is putting it over. Poor Pas who have to buy new tops for this occasion.

Few more weeks and we'll all be gone. 'Till be goodbye to Texas Tech and to College Inn but not forever—for we'll all be back next year, 100 per cent strong and with just lots more with us. Think we won't put things over next year.

Reports from various one say it surely was quite at College Inn with all the boosters gone. And we dare say it was—but we had the grandest time. Think we didn't boost for old Texas Tech and for College Inn. But this place will be full up next year. Reports from the boosters—well some of them we won't say anything about, but neverthe less we did have the most marvelous time—even if we didn't get to go to the dance in Clarendon. Why the other colleges wouldn't even begin to compare with Tech.

Ione has left us. She went home and won't be back this year. Irene Frances, and Evelyn have moved in together and Margaret is rooming with Miss Oliver. Says she sure does like her roommate.

Day by day in every day College Inn is becoming more beautiful. Recently trees and grass were set out to modify the beauty and it has been rumored that no addition will be added to College Inn before next year.

For some reason, no more are cars parked around College Inn. G..... it sure is hard walking these days—even a block.

Latest out! Pongola has a new crush. Guess who. Sister Allison.

S' queer that every day about 12 o'clock Anna Belle is seen walking away from College Inn and twenty minutes to one she and Edna are seen to be in the car. In request for something to eat. Some say there's a reason.

Funny how the day after the lawn at College Inn became so beautiful that a lovely shrub was found in the center of the tennis court.

Bill's gone. But the prodigal will return. She is just spending the week end at Clarendon. We miss her.

There's a worried look on Ruth Officer's face. We wonder why.

Arabella has a most welcoming spirit at College Inn. For several reasons but chiefly because it is one thing that will hold us all at once. Another it can always be seen hanging around just any old time.

Geology Student Spreads Bull; See If You Can Read It

Under the Supervision of Dr. Patton of the Geology Department the classes in geology made a successful field trip Saturday May 21 through part of Yellow Hill Canyon.

Starting from the college at 8 AM they traveled by autos, south—to Burrus, where they left the autos for travel on foot, and entered immediately into the canyon.

Dr. Patton pointed out a number of Physiographic features and explained their origin. He also stopped the party a number of times to ask questions of the students on the various phases of Geologic processes revealed.

A brief halt was called at Cottonwood Ranch House, allowing a rest for any complaining feet, while the canyon was filled from the waters of Cottonwood spring. The party pressed on to Buffalo springs, where luncheon was eaten at 12 o'clock. Keen appetites seemed to be in the majority.

At about 2:45 PM the canyon was deserted for the highway to Slaton where the class entrained for Lubbock. The trip was timed nicely, the party reaching the station 5 minutes before train time.

During the trip the students viewed strata representing approximately 70 million years of Geologic history. On entering the canyon the top formation is of the Tertiary, which is commonly known as the cap rock. Progressing down the canyon successive strata of somewhat older origin were seen. The law of superposition of strata was visibly demonstrated by younger strata near the top of the canyon wall overlying strata of older rock and sediments.

A number of fossils of the upper Crataceous period were collected by the students, from the chalky limestone rock. Some excellent specimens of gastropods and corals were found. These animals lived in the shallow seas that covered this part of Texas during the Crataceous time.

When a deposit of the Jurassic period was seen the rivalry between students was high as to who would first discover a skeleton of a Dinosaur, the mighty reptiles that lived during this

BROKEN SHOESTRINGS PART I INTERLUDE

The Midas touch that long ago in song and fable voiced in age-old lands is vanished now. You may be the world to your mother but you're a pain in the neck to me.

His hoary beard of length six feet has touched the crimson sward. Hence, all you, the sexton has vanished too.

Three cheers, she cried, the Merrimac has swum the foaming tide. Nay, nay, Pauline, I'd marry you but for the folks on your father's side.

Foul villain, join you with the sexton, hence, hence, (She Screams.) And holding tight she swamped the man with paper, reams and reams.

I plight my troth to you, my dear, your shapely feet I kiss. What care I about your troth, O, has it come to this?

So, so, you throw me down for the blond; the woman's wild. And reaching for the roof she cried, O Fireman save my child.

And O'er the house tops mile on mile, she skips on foot By Gosh! He crushed her in his nut-brown arms—O, mother burn by mackintosh.

She raised her cherry lips to his, she closed her sky-blue eyes. Their temperature went up and up, it touched the leaden skies. Her swaying body clutched to his, her firm breasts rise and fall. He took a firmer grasp on her and dimmed the lights there in the hall.

Her lipstick melted on his cheek, and Coty's was upon his coat. The blood ran up into his neck, O life-guard launch the rescue boat.

They gasped once, then came up for air; then went into a firmer clench. He cried, "Your makeup's coming off, you're counterfeit, you wench."

You throw me down again, you do, she screamed and fainted dead way. Aha, he cried, the curtain falls, the farmer hauls a lead away.

PART III
PRELUDE—To create atmosphere. Before the open fire the villain, fumed in rage. He pulled his hair and laughed out loud and spit into the grate. He was a dear ole cave-man, too little for his age. But as you know, he fell in love with the butcher's daughter, Kate.

period. Due to lack of time??, they were all doomed to disappointment however, as no skeleton was discovered.

At many places the canyon floor is below the ground water level and trickling streams of clear water resulted, this has been of inestimable benefit to the ranchmen, providing good water for their cattle. They are also a factor in exposing rock strata by patients years of cutting thru and by the possibility of various chemical compounds with H₂O as a base. The streams were crossed repeatedly by the party, but the simple expedient of wading where width prohibited jumping.

Dr. Patton expressed regret that for lack of time the class was unable to see a place in the canyon where Permian formations are exposed, with strata of Mesozoic and Cenozoic age resting on top of it, the whole column representing about 90 million years of time.

Those who made the trip feel amply repaid for their tired, aching feet, or blistered heels. (Much of the water collected on the hike. About 15 miles were covered on foot. All of the party finished strong. The girls belonging to the W. A. A. setting the pace for most of the way.)

Other trips are planned for the future, as there is much of geologic interest in the high plateau section of Texas, and Geology takes on a new significance when the processes are visible.

MISS MCGEE IS HOSTESS TO AMARILLO CLUB

The Amarillo Tech Club was very enjoyably entertained Friday evening by Miss McGee, the Club's sponsor. After a short business meeting, candy pulling was in order which proved to be the source of much merriment.

As this was the last meeting of the club for this year, important plans were made for next year. Letters and literature are to be sent to the prospective students and much interest is expected to be manifested next year by both the old and new students.

At the last regular meeting of the Education Club, the membership voted to have a social meeting of the club Wednesday evening, May 26, in room 305, Administration building. A committee was appointed to work out the details, and also a committee to report the number of members who would attend the summer session so that officers for that term might be selected.

A good time is expected at the social meeting and all members are urged to be present.

INTERESTING PROGRAM AT HOME EC. CLUB

The Home Economic Club met Friday afternoon. An interesting program on Courtesy was enjoyed. Later a round table discussion on this subject was held. Miss Weeks gave a very interesting talk on her trip to Beaumont at which time she attended the State Clothing Contest. Miss Weeks says, "If you could only dress seen those two hundred girls dressed for the clothing contest you would never say the younger generation was coming to destruction." Some time before school is out the Home Economics club is going to sponsor a College Carnival, at which time the Carnival Queen will be crowned. Watch for the date. The next meeting of this club will be Friday evening. At this time the club is entertaining the school of Home Economics with a picnic.

WANTED—Boys to board. Everything new. Hot and cold water. Three meals a day. Mrs. Allie Minor, 2415 14th St.

"Whatever trouble Adam had, No man in days of yore, Could say when he had told a joke, I've heard that one before!"

STUDENTS

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A Shop For College Students

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DONE WHERE YOU CAN GET THE ESSENTIAL QUALITIES OF TONE AND GLOSS

DANIELS STUDIOS

Bush Building

SWEET ASPARAGUS TIPS

Spring is evidently here and speaking "young man's fancy," well—can you beat this?

Dearest Sweet Pea:
Do you carrot all for me? My heart beats for you, with your turnip nose. You are the apple of my eye. Will you give me a date?
If you cantelope with me, lettuce marry anyway. I know we would be a happy pear. If we can't grange to get married, I think I will be to berry.

I trust you will forget-me-not, for I could never love another and I don't want to be an Old Maid.

Farewell by Sweet Williams,
Yours lovingly,
Lima Bean.

Soph: Hey, what about putting on the feed bag at the frat house with us tonight?
Frosh: Naw, I don't eat at any of them Greek joints.

Inevitable.
Woman on boat: Oh, Captain, I'm getting so seasick I don't know what to do.
Captain: Don't worry, ma'am. You'll do it.

Customer: I want a quarter's worth of carboic acid.
Pro: Well, dis is a pawn shop, but mister, ve haf razors, ropes and re-voivers.

Kate was quite a buxom wench; she knew her P's and Q's. She threw the dirty villain down. "He ain't the man I choose."

Her eyes were like two liquid pools, she swam around her head. Her legs—them legs were just too good, but above her ars she's dead.

Her sex appeal was firey hot, her kisses hotter still: And though she got much loving, she never got her fill.

Her hero, Sam, the milk man's son, got her all heated up; How they would neck "O Grandma break my dear ole moustache cup."

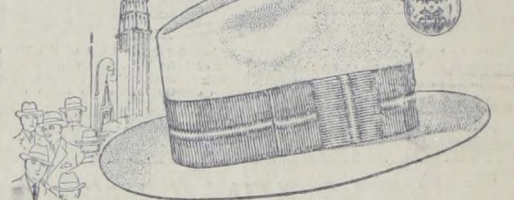
Then from her arms he'd hurry home, and quickly hit the hay. The third act of this drama will appear some other day.
Rice Thresher.

"Give me a sentence with the word viaduct."
"He threw a tomato at me, and that's viaduct."

"There may be something in this, after all," said the revenue agent as he put his lips to the bottle.

When asked "what age trumpets?" Ruth Starnes absently mumbled: "Light hair and Brown eyes."

WORTH HATS



TAN OR GREY?

A tan hat becomes the man of ruddy complexion most. Grey is a neutral color that can be worn by nearly all men.

But whether tan or grey, your Worth Hat will be pleasing. Reflecting the skill of expert hat makers, this famous brand is designed with careful regard for correct proportion of crown and brim, and is made to hold its color and shape.

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- 1 pair black shoes to be worn after 6 o'clock
- 1 pair dress shoes for formal occasions
- 1 pair sports shoes for golf or sports wear

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Match the trim neatness of your silk hose with ankle-fashioned Nunn-Bush oxfords. They're stunningly good looking—stylish with your finest apparel.

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