

9-1955

El Burro, September

UTEP Student Publications

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.utep.edu/elburro>

Recommended Citation

UTEP Student Publications, "El Burro, September" (1955). *El Burro*. 7.
<http://digitalcommons.utep.edu/elburro/7>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Serials at DigitalCommons@UTEP. It has been accepted for inclusion in El Burro by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UTEP. For more information, please contact lweber@utep.edu.

El Burro

September 1955

35¢

The Texas Western College Variety Magazine



For the BEST BUY
of your College Life
See Page 10

KERN PLACE PHARMACY

Welcomes

YOU ALL BACK TO THE MINES!

'And Your Old Diggins'

**EXCELLENT
OPEN
PRESCRIPTION
DEPARTMENT**



**GRADE "A"
FOUNTAIN
ALWAYS
A COLLEGE CROWD**

*Two Professional Cosmeticians
featuring a wide variety of accepted
MAKE-UP, GIFT & PERFUME LINES*

ALSO

FREE STUDENT CHECK-CASHING SERVICE

Bring *CURRENT TWC REGISTRATION* Identification

POSTAL SUB-STATION—MAGAZINES—KEY-DUPLICATING

See our weekly add in the PROSPECTOR bringing you current and historical information on all activity groups on campus.



KERN PLACE PHARMACY
230 CINCINNATI AVE.

VOL. XIII NO. 1

HENRY SOSA

Editor-in-chief

FANELLE BONEY

Managing Editoress

GLORIA ESTRADA

BARBARA FISHER

Editorial Assistants

Benny Pinnell *Business Manager*

Fred Witt *Humor Editor*

Donald Brady *Poetry Editor*

Carolyn Rosser *Exchange Editoress*

Al Ortiz

George Sullivan *Art*

Sam Schneider *Sports*

Barbara Sanborn *Society Editoress*

Rogers Berggren **Jean Melton**

Bill Mischen **B. Nicholson**

Business Staff

M. Lou Hargis **Bill Mischen**

Distribution

Frenchie McDermott **Ruth Spier**

Fred Robertson

Writing Staff.

Herb Blue **Ted Engel**

Sam Pendergrast

Contributors

Dr. J. F. Williams *Faculty Advisor*

Dr. B. Past *Faculty Sponsors*

CONTENTS

Burro's Pack	1
Curves and Angles.....	7
Jokes	8
Photo of the Month.....	9
Magic Carpet	10
Our Enemy	12
Not a Greek?.....	13
Willie Advises	14
Playmate	16
Are You in the Know.....	18
Wines	20
Behind the Scenes.....	22
That's My Flag.....	23
A Portfolio of Poems	25
Finals	32

From the Burro's Pack *by the Editor*

Those of us who were freshmen only a few years ago (some of us not so few) remember with nostalgia a sentence that we were frequently bombarded with from the upper classmen and older generations. "What," they used to say, "is this younger generation coming to?"

They said it half hoping that we wouldn't come to what they had come to. For they also had nostalgic memories of days gone by; of empty beer bottles, sexy girls and midnight parties. They remember too, the hangovers and headaches and empty pockets, and of the times when they sold their books and hocked their study lamp to buy a case of beer.

On the other hand there were those to whom our generation would never be like theirs. Our parties lacked fire and our girls were not so sexy. To them "Dixie ain't what it used to be" and it never was.

Today we still don't know what this younger generation is coming to, but we know, whether we want to admit it or not, that today's freshmen are faced with a pretty frightening legacy of suspicion, war (the cold about which they are supposed to be calm and the hot into which they are drafted), and the uneasy satisfaction of being a boss nation.

(Continued on page 2)

On The Cover Is



Carolyn

Rosser

CAROLYN D. ROSSER, 18, transfer from Southern Methodist University in Dallas where she was named "Best Pledge" of her sorority, Sigma Kappa, and was elected to "Rally Committee" and participated in each election held. Her long blonde hair, warm grey eyes, and shapely figure (she's 5'7" and is proportioned 36" 24" 36") make us proud to display her on our first issue of the season. She lives in El Paso at 3209 Nations and her phone number is 5-4003, men.

EL BURRO is published monthly from September to June by Student Publications, Inc. at Texas Western College. Unsolicited manuscripts, photographs or art may be mailed or left at the office in the third floor of the Student Union Building. Address all correspondence to the EDITOR, El Burro Magazine, Texas Western College, El Paso, Texas.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are \$2.50 for nine issues or 35 cents per copy. El Burro is also included in the Student Association Card benefits. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at El Paso, Texas. Printed by Guynes Printing Co.

Here at Texas Western there are expansion problems, end-of-segregation problems, and even parking problems. There is also brewing the problem of attaining a higher scholastic standard at TWC "to really make you earn your degree" as Dr. D. Holcomb put it at a press dinner this summer. All of these and many more are the problems that the newer students have to confront more so than anyone else.

We of El Burro dedicate this September issue to the freshmen. We think they are tops (and their girls are just as sexy). We hope that every freshman will quickly become as much a part of TWC as dynamite is to the west-siders. We know that whether or not they have to hock their study lamps they will have as much fun and success as we the "old ones" had only a few years ago.

Through the office of the Dean of Student Life (Dr. J. F. Williams) 3 brochures have been printed to help students in their college career. "Hints on How to Study" by the Orange Key, a newly formed honorary organization for freshmen and sophomores, truly has some hints and ideas which will help not only the freshmen, but all of us as well.

"Got Problems? Here's Help" is another of these booklets aimed at helping all of us. It is sponsored by Sardonyx, an honor society for junior and senior men. This booklet enumerates systematically just about all the problems one could possibly have and then it tells how one can help overcome them.

"Miners Traffic Tips" clearly outlines the traffic regulations and the *new* penalties. If you drive a car on campus you will do well to acquaint yourself thoroughly with these very important regulations. You are responsible for knowing

KERN PLACE PHARMACY

"Fountain"

W
E

W
E

Come in and ask Ed Gill
for a shake and one of his
Super Burgers . . .

D
E
L
I
V
E
R

D
E
L
I
V
E
R

featuring SWIFT'S
Ice Cream

F
R
E
E

Open 8 A.M. to 10 P.M.

F
R
E
E

TELEPHONE 2-4637

230 E. CINCINNATI



DICKSHIRE

DISTRIBUTORS

of



Coors



David Wilson

Glen Rudd

them. And don't forget we have 5 very apt traffic officers (aside from Dr. Berkman) hidden in dark corners or behind bushes all over the campus. Be sure to get a copy of this brochure from the Dean's office for your own protection.

The following letter from Dr. Dysart E. Holcomb, new president of Texas Western, appeared in the ex-students magazine, the Nugget this summer. It is with the Nugget's permission that we re-print it here for our readers' benefit.

Having just recently arrived on the Texas Western campus, I have a feeling somewhat akin to that of the entering freshman since everything is new to me and it will take some time to become familiar with the people and physical facilities associated with the College.

I am amazed at the growth which the College has had over the past several years and from all indications this rapid growth will continue during the foreseeable future. Those who have been associated with the College for some time are predicting that enrollment during the fall semester will surpass the 4,000 mark. As our enrollment increases it will

be necessary to offer more and more lecture sections during the afternoon periods, as well as additional laboratory sections in the morning in order to accommodate the student body.

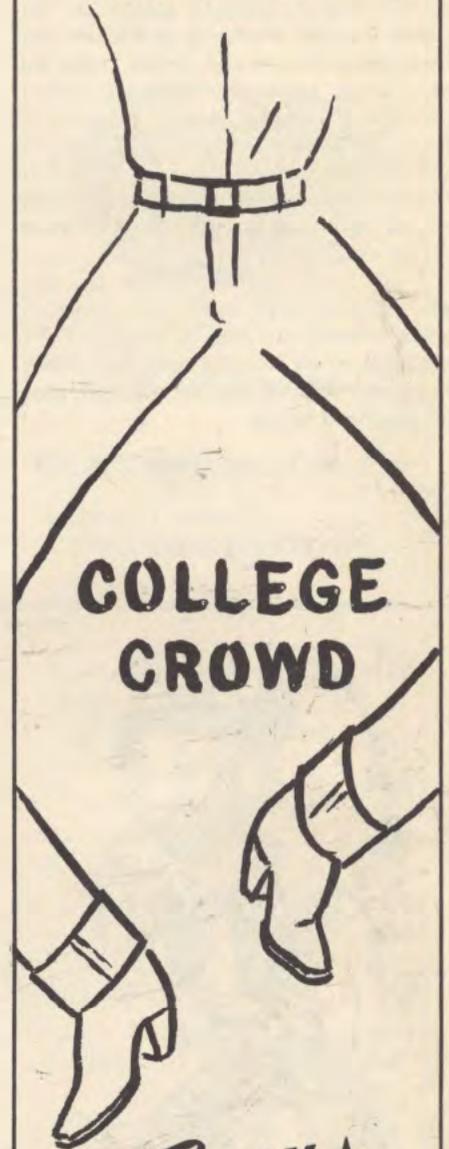
This will break a custom of long standing at TWC; however, it is a necessary step if the College is to continue to grow. From the investment standpoint, it is rather difficult to justify the construction of several millions of dollars worth of buildings which are used only a fraction of time for classroom purposes. With the gradual addition of afternoon lecture sections we will be able to accommodate a relatively large increase in enrollment.

By the action of the Board of Regents at the July meeting, Texas Western College became the first state-supported senior college in Texas to admit Negro students with white students at the undergraduate level.

This policy will become effective at the beginning of the 1955 fall semester. We do not anticipate any particular problems in making the necessary adjustments and I am firmly convinced that the faculty and student body of the College will be completely cooperative in making these adjustments. From all indications which I have received so far, it appears that the student body will go out of its way in helping Negro students make the adjustment to college life at Texas Western. It is doubtful that we will have a very large number of Negro students enrolling for the daytime program this

BOOTS

FOR THE



COLLEGE
CROWD

Tony ★
Lama
CO., Inc.

ALSO EL PASO'S
LEADING SHOE
REPAIR SHOP

112 E. OVERLAND ST.

fall for the reason that there were only 20 graduates of Douglas High School in El Paso. TWC is so remote from other parts of the state where the Negro population is large, we do not anticipate many students will travel from such distances since educational facilities are readily available to those areas with a large Negro population.

It is quite probable that from 25 to 50 Negro students might be enrolled in the evening program and these students would come from the most part from the military establishments located in and around El Paso. With the adoption of the desegregation policy by the Board of Regents all students will be treated on an equal basis regardless of race, origin or color.

I am fully confident that the faculty and student body will want to work toward the goal of having TWC recognized as having adopted desegregation without having a single major problem arise.

Sincerely yours,
DYSART HOLCOMB
President



Meet 'PABLO' from the West Side. He is our special little cartoon character from the pen of our proficient artist, Al Ortiz. Look for 'Pablo' in this issue.

ROBERT E. MCKEE

GENERAL CONTRACTOR INC.

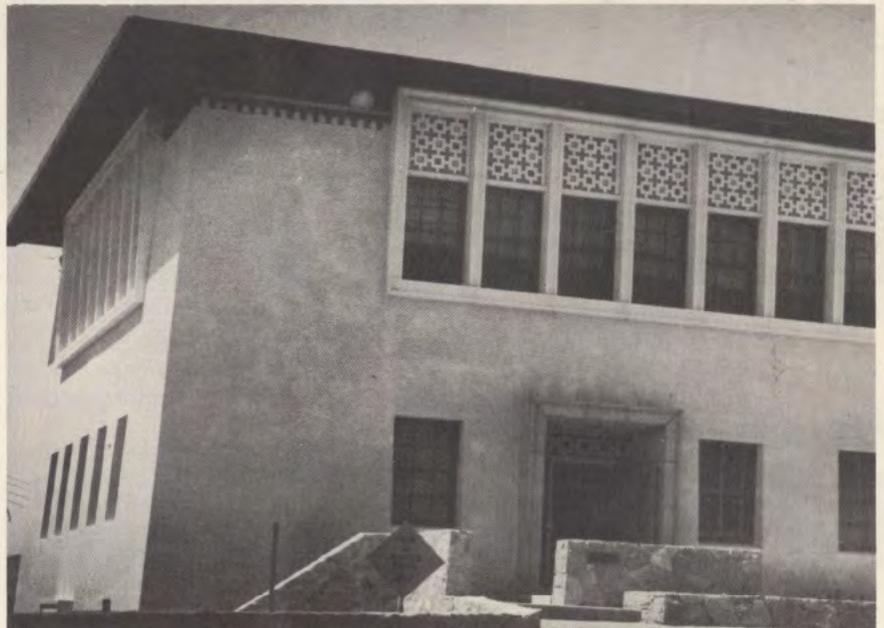
EL PASO, TEXAS

DALLAS, TEXAS

SANTA FE, N. M.

LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

ATLANTA, GA.



CARROLL and DAEUBLE

AIA ARCHITECTS

Dean of Women
Miss Betty Cosby



The newest addition to the administrative staff of Texas Western is Miss Betty Cosby, who is the new Dean of Women. Miss Cosby, like her predecessor, Miss Margaret Jameson, is another fine lady from the "Deep South". Her hometown is Wilsonville, Alabama. She was assistant Dean of Women at Alabama Polytechnic Institute before her appointment here.

The main part of her job here consists of being the co-ordinator for the women's dormitories, Chenrizig, the Co-ed Council and many other women's groups including all sororities. Miss Cosby is also sponsor of the Gold Diggers, the all-girl marching group. She will chaperone this girls' group and all others taking overnight trips.

Miss Cosby is also a football and golf enthusiast. She plans to see all the Miner games this season.

Miss Cosby's office is in the Student Union Building where she invites any girls that have problems or that just want to get acquainted.

H. Welsch Co. *Sheet Metal*

CONTRACTORS
Serving

**ARIZONA
NEW MEXICO
WEST TEXAS**

and

MEXICO

Since 1898

211 Magnolia
Dial 2-4446

SPECIAL

**STUDENT DISCOUNT ON
ARTIST'S MATERIALS,
DRAWING INSTRUMENTS,
SLIDE RULES, ETC.**



NOW LOCATED AT

210 N. CAMPBELL STREET

Free Customer Parking

TRUMBLE

Motors Inc.

Your Friendly **DODGE**

and **PLYMOUTH Dealers**

320 W. San Antonio
Dial 2-6531
El Paso, Texas



HAIRCUT at
**BALDWIN'S
Barber Shop**
603 N. Stanton
Phone 2-0703

**MEET
YOUR
FRIENDS
AT**

TOM'S

**It's TWC
TRADITION**



A Letter From

Don Henderson

Dear Freshmen:

On behalf of the Student Association I wish to extend to every Freshman a most cordial welcome to Texas Western College. You are on the threshold of your college career. A career that will be filled with study, associations and pleasure.

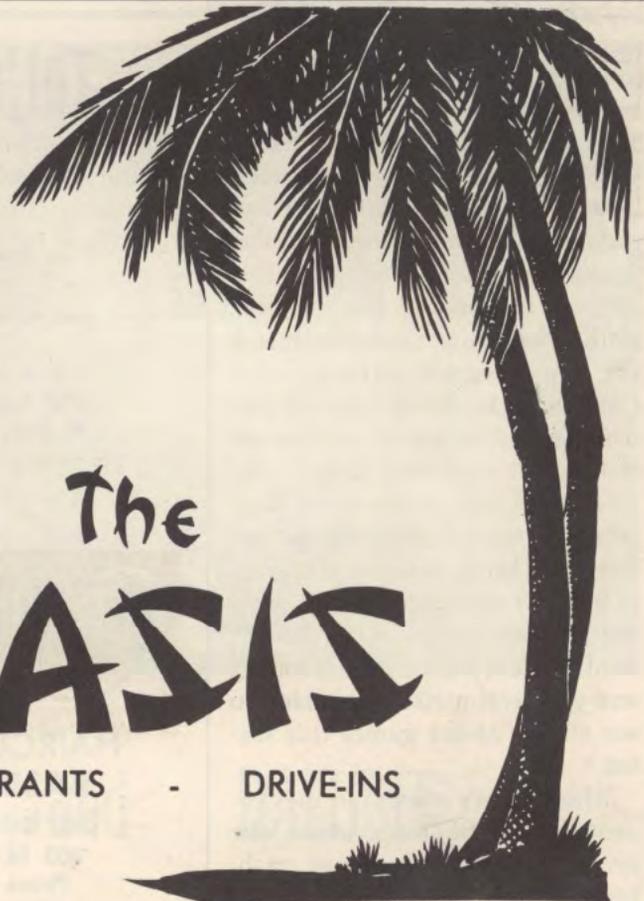
It is our purpose, the student council, to provide you with the activities for a well balanced curriculum. All functions sponsored by the Student Association are for the students' benefit and pleasure. For success in all these undertakings full student participation and cooperation is essential.

Texas Western College is a rapidly growing institution, building and developing every year.

This is a big year. You as Freshmen will play a large part in its movement. "A chain is as strong as its weakest link." You are now a link in that chain. Take an interest, participate to the fullest degree in everything the college offers you. In this way you will be getting out of your college career just what you put into it.

Again let me welcome you. Feel free to call on the council at any time and let us, with your help, make your college days the most prosperous and happiest of your life.

Yours sincerely,
Don S. Henderson
President, Student Association
Texas Western College



The
OASIS

RESTAURANTS - DRIVE-INS

10 Convenient Locations

Mesa	Town Pump
Ranch House	Plaza
Five Points	Aztec
Texas Street	Airport
Alta Vista	Valley

Curves and Angles

We see there are many new faces among the hallowed corridors of the Engineering Building and we would like to dedicate "Curves and Angles" of this first issue of *El Burro* to all new engineering students.

Engineering traditions at Texas Western are well known throughout this part of the country and we would like to try to tell you something of them this year in "Curves and Angles." The engineers always seem to have the toughest schedules, and the most fun of anyone on campus.

And engineers — out of school — have the same kind of life. Life may take them to odd parts of the

Every calling has its mile of compulsion, its round of tasks and duties, its code of man-to-man relations, which one must traverse day by day if he is to survive. Beyond that lies the mile of voluntary effort where men strive for special excellence, seek self-expression more than material gain, and give that unrequited margin of service to the common good which alone can invest work with a wide and enduring significance. The best fun of life and most of its durable satisfactions lies in this Second Mile, and it is only here that a calling can attain to the dignity or distinction of a profession."

A note on "Curves and Angles"—This is the engineer's column, and we want you to use it. If you have any brilliant flashes, gripes, suggestions, or need some info on engineering doings—call your engineering editor at 2-2046.

globe and tough jobs, but there is a satisfaction to being an engineer that no one else knows.

A little "curve" of inspiration for us all came to hand from the *General Electric Review* of July, in their editorial, and we would like to pass it on to you.

"It was Dr. William E. Wickenden who brought us the vision of the Second Mile.

"From his life experience—great engineering educator that he was—he clearly saw the engineer as he daily worked to bring forth the products of his dreams. Beyond all this he saw the engineer serving his fellow men outside the line of duty. And he quoted from the Sermon on the Mount . . .

Whosoever shall compel thee to go one mile, go with him twain.

"This, said Dr. Wickenden, is the mark of the professional man.

The expanding engineering program at Texas Western is aimed at better qualifying the engineering student for his profession.

Wedding Announcements
Invitations — Informals
ENGRAVED or PRINTED

Guynes PRINTING COMPANY
Makers of Good Impressions
PHONE 2-4431
El Paso's COMPLETE Printing House

620 NORTH STANTON ST.



Oregon Cleaners

We Offer You

THE FINEST IN FORMAL ATTIRE

For That Special Occasion

A Complete Tuxedo Outfit
Personally Fitted
With All Accessories

419 N. Oregon—Ph. 2-7312

SMALL'S

El Paso's Finer Specialty Shop

907 NORTH MESA AVENUE



EL PASO, TEXAS

El Burro Party Jokes

A young Zeta when walking through the Washington Park Zoo was surprised to find the cages empty. Calling an attendant, she inquired the reason. "Well, ma'am," replied the attendant, "this is the mating season and the monkeys remain in their houses for several days."

"Will they come out if I give them a peanut?" asked the bright young lady.

"Darned if I know," said the man. "Would you?"

* * *

"What kind of a dress did Janie wear to the party last night?"

"All I can remember about it was that it was checked."

"Wow, that must have been some party!"

* * *

Editor-in-Chief: "We've met the deadline."

Business Manager: "We've paid the printer."

Humor Editor: "Let's go face the faculty."

* * *

"I heard you carried your piano upstairs all by yourself."

"Nope, I hitched my cat to it and drug it up."

"How could a little cat pull a big piano up two flights of stairs?"

"Used a whip!"

* * *

A young lady, with a touch of hay fever, took with her to a dinner party two handkerchiefs, one of which she stuck in her bosom. At dinner she began to rummage in her bosom for the fresh handkerchief. Engrossed in her search, she suddenly realized that everyone was watching her, fascinated.

In confusion she murmured, "I know I had two when I came."

Sam Black, the publishing tycoon made his money in small volumes but his wife spent it in large volumes. He decided to have it out with her one day, and enroute home he stopped at a strange tavern to fortify his courage. But what a female! Curvacious and alluring! Sam just sat there and leered and ogled.

The broad shouldered bartender stepped up to Sam and said: "Listen bud, let me set you straight. That's my wife, see? So don't get any ideas, see?"

"Who, me?" said Sam, "I got no ideas. I only came in for a drink. Er— give me a piece of beer."

* * *

If it's funny enough to tell, it's been told; if it hasn't been told, it's too clean: and if it's enough to interest a senior, the editor gets kicked out of school!

* * *

A co-ed was riding on a trolley in a strange city and, anxious not to pass her destination, she poked the conductor with her umbrella, and asked, "Is that the library?"

"No ma'am," replied the conductor, "that's my stomach."

* * *

The girls go wild
About Joe Lampion
Because he is the
Breast stroke champion.

* * *

A young man was sitting in his padded cell shouting, "I'm George Washington, let me out for I must save our country."

An orderly came over to him and said, "How do you know?"

"God told me," was the reply.

A little man sitting next to him looked up and said, "I did not."



PERSONALIZED!

GIANT MUMS

\$1.50

KERN
Flower Shop

Delivery

2-2594



K P T
Kern Place Tavern

214 CINCINNATI

Whitten Furs

Finest Furs — Lowest Prices
Custom Made Furs

Cleaning and Lusterizing
Repairing . . . Restyling

Latest Creations in Coats,
Capes, Stoles & Scarves

Garments Insured Cold Dry Air
Against All Hazards Fur Storage

600 N. Stanton — Dial 3-5543
EL PASO, TEXAS

EVERYBODY READS *El Burro*
GET YOURS TODAY

El Burro Picture of the Month



JACK WEBB (Mr. Dragnet) and CHILL WILLS (the voice of Francis, the "Talking Mule") just couldn't keep from running into T.W.C.'s beautiful co-eds, especially Edna Garcia.



Be a good campus citizen by participating in the S.A. program this semester.



YOU TOO CAN OWN



No, it isn't a fairy tale or a story from out of Arabian Nights. It is as real as Molotov's bald head and not quite as hard to get to. You too can have this magic carpet if you ask for an SA card at the end of registration line.

Suppose we take a trip through the land of SA card to see all its marvels. Is everyone ready? PRESTO! The first step on our SA card brings us to Kidd Field—it is a brisk evening, the kind that makes your skin tingle. All around you is the color and excitement of collegiate football. From some of the best seats in the stadium, reserved for people with SA "door openers", you can see the game from start to finish. (Better than on TV!). After your team wins (naturally, it will win), you just reach into your pocket and swish . . . your SA card takes you to the SUB!

No doubt there is no student of Texas Western who at some time during his collegiate career will not want to attend a victory dance. The lights are low, the music is sweet, and the date is a dream. Best of all, it didn't cost you a dime, your SA card takes care of everything. Suppose you drink too much COKE? Your SA card gets you to the school emergency ward, and that failing, takes care of things while you are in the hospital. You see, your SA card gives you hospitalization protection.

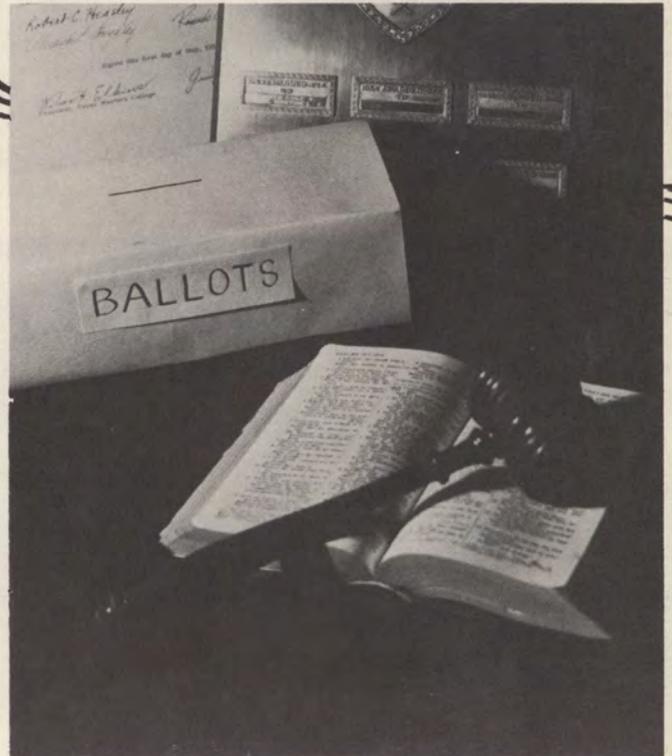
Man! What a card.

While you are enjoying the free hospitalization your SA card will rush off and bring you the Texas Western publications to keep you happy (The Prospector, El Burro, and the Flowsheet). Except for a slight charge on the Flowsheet Annual, these also are compliments of your SA card. Your SA card

Texas Western publications (The Prospector, El Burro, and the Flowsheet).



Snow Fiesta (way off in the Ruidoso Mountains)



Privilege to Vote in All Student Elections

A MAGIC CARPET



will also bring you another form of magic, the Student Handbook. Among some valuable miscellaneous information there is the name, address, and phone number of every student in college included.

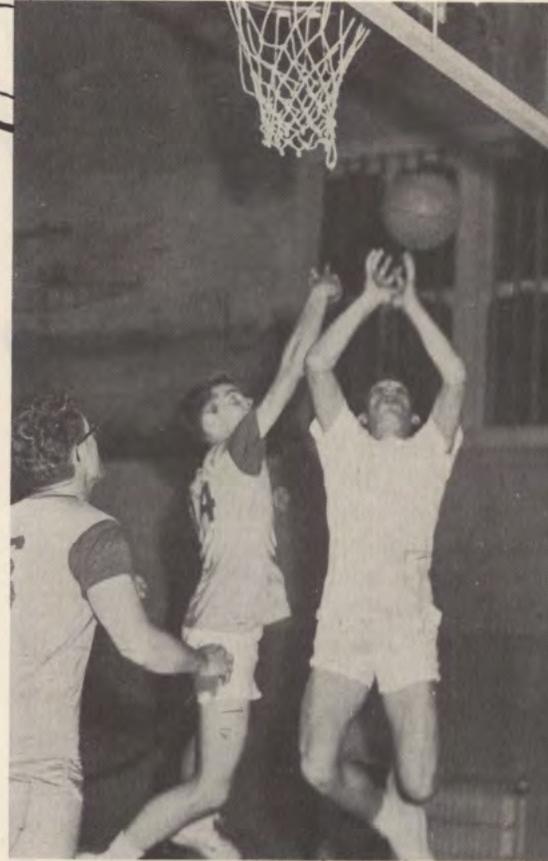
Fully recovered? Good, let's continue our tour. How about a nice refreshing swim in a beautiful pool? Just whisk out your SA card and away we go. That water sure feels good, but come now, we mustn't delay because there is still a lot to see. There are SA sponsored music and drama productions, the annual Snow Fiesta (way off in the Ruidoso Mountains), "M" Day, (and the picnic on Franklin Mountain), All T.W.C. Day, Magoffin Entertainment series. We haven't time to stop at each one but there are many other activities brought to you courtesy of your SA card. Wonderful, isn't it?

Let's take one more trip before we return. This time you are taken into active participation in the student government. All you do is present your SA card and presto! Your voice speaks loud and clear in the vote you cast of office you can run for. That is important and your SA card has helped you do the job.

Now it is time to return. Hope you enjoyed your trip and will be making many of them in the semester ahead of you. I know that if you say YES when asked if you want an SA card, the Magic Carpet will work for you whenever you say.

Join the rest of us in the Student Association and make your college years not only ones of learning, but also of happiness and memories—memories given to you by the magic carpet of the Student Association.

—Your S. A. CARD



All Home Basketball Games



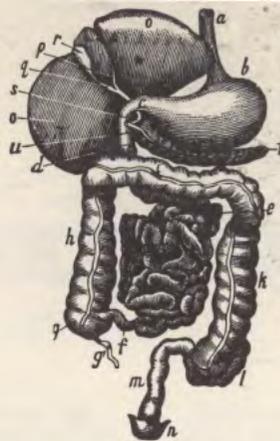
Campus Health Service



College Players Productions



If it doesn't cut your fingers or give you ulcers it makes you divorce your wife.



by Ted Engel

Our Hidden Enemy--The Tin Can

The common, every day tin can, the same tin can that boys tie to the tails of unsuspecting cats, or that nearly cuts your fingers when you try to open it, has contributed as much, if not more, to the American way of life as has the splitting of the atom. It has revolutionized our society from the slow, easy-going pace it once knew to the hustle-bustle rush-rush that it knows today. It has even increased the divorce rate.

Now, there are those who will disagree with me. They attribute the remarkable change to the invention of the automobile, the train, the telephone, or the automatic dishwasher. But I insist that without the invention of the tin can the automobile, the train, and the divorce would not be the forces they are today.

I shall prove this. Before the tin can came into use, a person had to eat home-cooked meals. Today mother makes a meal by opening two or three tin cans, mixing the contents with water, and putting the conglomeration on the table. But before these cans were in use, mothers had to spend hours cooking the family a good meal, a home-cooked meal. Now, automobile or no automobile, if mama didn't feel like starting the meal early, papa and the family would have to wait for the meal, come what may. So they learned to be patient and didn't have the nasty habit of rushing home, rushing through a dish of beans and water,

and rushing out again. The car in the family became important only after the meal had been streamlined. I conclude, therefore that the tin can contributed more than the car to the Revolution of the Rush.

The train also depends on the tin can. People on trains have to eat, especially those who journey over long distances. Just look at the menus on a train. There are dishes listed that the cook on the train couldn't prepare in less than two hours. Because people want dishes on short notice, they turn to the tin can. No tin can, no good food; no good food, no long journeys; no long journeys, no passengers; no passengers, no train. The train owes its existence to the tin can.

The tin can also has contributed to the great increase in the nation's divorce rate. It has broken up more happy homes than all other factors put together. You may not find this in the statistics columns, but nevertheless it's true. As I have pointed out, the mother of the family opens a few cans, adds water, and puts the mixture on the table. Of course the master of the house, with his fond memories of the days when meals were meals, objects. This causes friction and the trouble begins. It doesn't take long for them to find other faults in each other. Incidentally, these faults are listed as causes for separation, but they all lead back to the tin can.

Of course, in many cases, famil-

ies patch up their differences over the tin can and become reconciled to it. Let's look at these families. Most of them suffer from some sort of deficiency—iron, yeast, vitamin. Why do all the vitamin corporations and yeast tablet companies make money? It's because they sell their products. Who buys their products? Undernourished people.

Now people who eat home-cooked meals certainly wouldn't be undernourished, so by a process of elimination, the people who eat from tin cans are undernourished and suffer from these deficiencies.

If the tin can gains control of more people, more people will become undernourished. This is dangerous.

The strength of the nation depends upon its army. "The army travels on its stomach," said Napoleon. If we have undernourished soldiers we cannot conquer a great enemy. It is hard to believe that the same piece of trash that bothers our fuzzy friends, the cats, may someday be our nation's ruin.

We must all beware and pray that our nation will awaken to that hidden danger—not Communism, not McCarthyism, but tin canism, which not only has changed our society already, but threatens us with destruction in the future.



SO YOU'RE NOT



GREEK



Since this September issue of EL BURRO is dedicated to you Freshmen who are joining us here on the Texas Western campus, I'd like to write this article especially for you.

Arriving at college for the first time, it is natural that you should have umpteen questions about the whys and wherefores of college life. You want to know what to wear, and what courses to take, and how many hours you should carry, and literally dozens of other things.

But one of the problems that will trouble you the most during these first weeks at college will be your social life. You probably will feel that deciding what social organizations you would like to belong to will have a lot to do with whether you enjoy your college years to the fullest.

Many students come to this seat of higher learning convinced that if they are not accepted by a sorority or a fraternity, if they do not become a Greek, there is utterly no reason for living, that if they are blackballed they might as well turn around and go home and give up the idea of a college education.

Let us dispel that idea right away. While the Greek societies are an integral part of campus life, and the associations made there can be very important, don't think that the same things can't be accomplished outside the fraternal societies. There are independent clubs and organizations of many varieties on the campus, which can supply you with a full and satisfying social life.

But enough of this fatherly chatter. The decisions on the matter are entirely yours. So what we would like to do is try to give you some idea of what fraternity life is like, and then show you what else is offered by some of the other campus organizations.

There are four sororities on the campus. They are Chi Omega, Delta Delta Delta, Delta Gamma, and Zeta Tau Alpha. In the way of fraternities, there are Alpha Phi Omega, Kappa Sigma, Lambda Chi Alpha, Phi Kappa Tau, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and Tau Kappa Epsilon.

On registration day, no doubt you will be asked somewhere along the line if you are interested in joining a fraternity. (From now on, kids, when we say fraternities, we're referring to sororities too, so we're not forgetting you girls.) If you are interested, and say so,

they will take your name, and that should guarantee you plenty of invitations to parties during "rush" week, held a few weeks after school is underway. The rushing parties serve two purposes. They give you an opportunity to visit the various lodges, find out about the various organizations, meet the members and just generally get acquainted. Secondly, it gives the members of the fraternities a chance to meet you socially and decide whether you are the kind of person they want in their fraternity.

Shortly after rush week, the various groups will decide who, and how many, they want to invite into the fraternity. "Bids", or invitations, to those they select will be submitted to the Dean. If you accept a bid, you will be pledged to that fraternity. From then on you

(Continued on page 29)

FRATERNITIES

FRATERNITY	FOUNDED	WHERE
Kappa Sigma	1869	University of Virginia
Lambda Chi Alpha	1909	Boston University
Phi Kappa Tau	1906	Miami University
Sigma Alpha Epsilon	1856	University of Alabama
Tau Kappa Epsilon	1899	Illinois Wesleyan University
Alpha Phi Omega <small>(Local Social Frat.)</small>	1914	Texas Western College

SORORITIES

SORORITY	FOUNDED	WHERE
Chi Omega	1895	University of Arkansas
Delta Delta Delta	1888	Boston University
Delta Gamma	1874	Oxford, Miss.
Zeta Tau Alpha	1898	Virginia State Normal

Willie Advises

by Sam Pendergrast



The long line of vacation-rejuvenated registrants wiggled and stretched along the sidewalk in front of the Ad Building of Sockem U. Old friends jostled one another in the line or sprawled jauntily on the grass, remembering collegiate techniques. All of them were happy to be back to dear old Sockem, in spite of muttered, shouted, rumbled, and squealed protests against registration, physicals, class schedules, and higher education in general.

All were happy, that is, but one!

Undergraduate Wilbur McFrat hunkered disconsolately on the ivy-covered wall that borders that hallowed domain of the campus politicians and Practical Government majors, the Student Union. The lilting strains of the symphony of studential good-will fell hollowly on the dead, unheeding ears of UG McFrat. Once in the life of every man there comes a tragical turn of events so hopelessly that pleasant thoughts of past happinesses and future possibilities lie unheeded in a nervous system in turmoil, and the kindly sallies of well-meaning friends find impassable the barriers of a soul in complete subjection. Such was the state of mind of UG Wilbur McFrat on this black registration day in late September. Willie had just been informed of his appointment to the post of Student Association Spiritual Leader!

Of such importance to the student body of Sockem U was the office of Sp. Ldr. that the office was not even left up to the electoral discretion of the mass of students. No, indeed! The holder of that important office was chosen by a closed session secret balloting of that infallible body, the officers of the Sockem Student Association.

And, to further segregate the candidates for such a position, the SA officers made their individual choices from a list of names compiled by the Dean of Student Life, listing in numerical order the most trustworthy, competent, socially correct, and spiritually integrated students on campus (a somewhat abbreviated list at Sockem).

At the time of the selection of the Sp. Ldr. for this term, however, there had been an inadvertent slip-up on the part of the SA officers, occasioned by the pranking of one "Platinum" Jackson, unofficial Campus Consul of Skulduggery.

Now, "Platinum" Jackson had no reason whatsoever for being in college. True to the implication of his pseudonym, he had far more money than educational bent. And so he entertained himself with such harmless pranks as setting fire to Sorority Houses and throwing live hand grenades into various Deans' offices. He was the pride of Sockem social life, and the secret research project of the Sockem Psychology Department.

Recently, however, "Platinum" had become bored with the purely physical side of devilment. He had decided to place a properly arched finger into the pie of Sockem Spiritual life. So it had been that the list which was taken from the Dean's office to the SA office for the Sp. Ldr. Appointment Meeting was not the Dean's list of prize students, but the Dean's Probation List.

And, lo! Ben Adhem McFrat's name led all the rest! For Willie at that time had had eighteen black stars after his name on the list. And so it was quite natural for the SA officers to pick his name for Sp. Ldr. Terror spread from the middle both ways when the

"How do you do?" she mouthed softly, like a downy persian kitten approaching a bowl of milk.

mistake was discovered; but after the announcement had been publicly made, nothing could be done.

And as for Willie, the darkest dreams of a Science Fiction Editor . . . nay, the wildest nightmares of a street-corner evangelist could not have envisioned a torment more terrible. It was the duty of the SA Sp. Ldr. to oversee the spiritual welfare of the student body throughout the term's travel on the educational road beset with pitfall and with gin. But, worse yet, the Sp. Ldr. must also instigate the term of preventive evangelics with A CHARACTER GUIDANCE ADDRESS TO THE INCOMING FRESHMEN! The gladiators in ancient Rome, striding gallantly toward the lions' dens with high hearts and monumental courage, would have thrown down their swords and run blubbing into the wilderness had they been faced with the task of addressing the incoming freshman class of Sockem U.

But there appeared to be no way out for Willie, short of transferring out of the marbled halls and ivied towers of Sockem. And no other college in the country, with the possible exception of Upper Kickapoo Ag, would accept half as many D's from any one student.

It was in this martyred frame of mind that Willie was joined on the ivy-clung wall by the most striking bit of femininity he had encountered in several semesters. Had he been himself, Willie would have pawed the ground like a Brahma bull and shamed the noon whistle at the General Motors main factory. In this purplest of funks into which UG McFrat had been hurtled by the callous hand of academic fate, the best reaction he was able to summon was something that sounded like a cross between a Bronx cheer and a Southern Pacific diesel.

The blonde seated herself lithely on the wall, flicked masses of

golden hair across a Venusian shoulder, and smiled. She smiled! Almost immediately, the cirrus, cumulus, rain, and atomic clouds of despair disintegrated, and the blazing sun of conquest appeared on Willie's mental horizon.

"How do you do?" she mouthed softly, like a downy persian kitten approaching a bowl of milk.

"Better," Willie breathed deeply; "Much, much better!"

"My name is Frances," she said. "Frances Willard Jones."

"Wilbur's the name," he sighed. "Wilbur McFrat. Charmed!"

"Why, Wilbur," she gasped, "You're JUST the person I've been looking for. I've been looking for you ALL MORNING!"

"You've been looking for (gasp, sob, gulp) ME?" Willie edged a bit closer to Frances W. "Well, here I am."

"Why, yes," she said. "You're the new Student Association Spiritual Leader, and . . ."

Willie's storm clouds gathered ominously again. Even the presence of Frances W. was almost forgotten in the sudden attack of doldrums that settled over Willie with the mention of his newly-acquired title.

"Yes," Willie sighed. "Yes, I'm . . ."

"Well," she said, "I'm the Secretary of the SA Spiritual Council, and I'm supposed to find you and await your orders, so . . ."

". . . await . . . my . . . orders . . ."

"The idea of the situation was slowly emerging into Willie's consciousness A gentled flush that began at the roots of his toenails picked up speed and violence as it surged toward his brain. . . . All right, all right, he thought to himself. So you're going to be the SA Spiritual Leader. You'll be humiliated and ridiculed before a bunch of blood-thirsty freshmen. You'll be at the mercy of the campus comics all term. BUT TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR SECRETARY!

"So, here I am," the girl con-

tinued, looking into his eyes with a sort of soulful readiness for duty.

"Well!" Willie jumped down from the wall and took his Secretary by both hands. "First off, I think we ought to get over to the snack bar and have a coke while we discuss Council plans. Okay?"

"Okay," she smiled. "They told me I was supposed to work very closely with you so I'd know all about new policies."

"Uh-huh," Willie said, "New policies." EEEE-YOW, he thought to himself.

* * *

UG McFrat, Sp. Ldr., having been introduced by the SA President, stepped forward on the stage of Spillane Hall, ready to face the sea of freckled, pug-nosed, big-eyed, cavern-mouthed faces and to give some gems of advice on character guidance to the incoming Freshman Class of

(Continued on page 30)



El Burro

Playmate



AS WESTERN

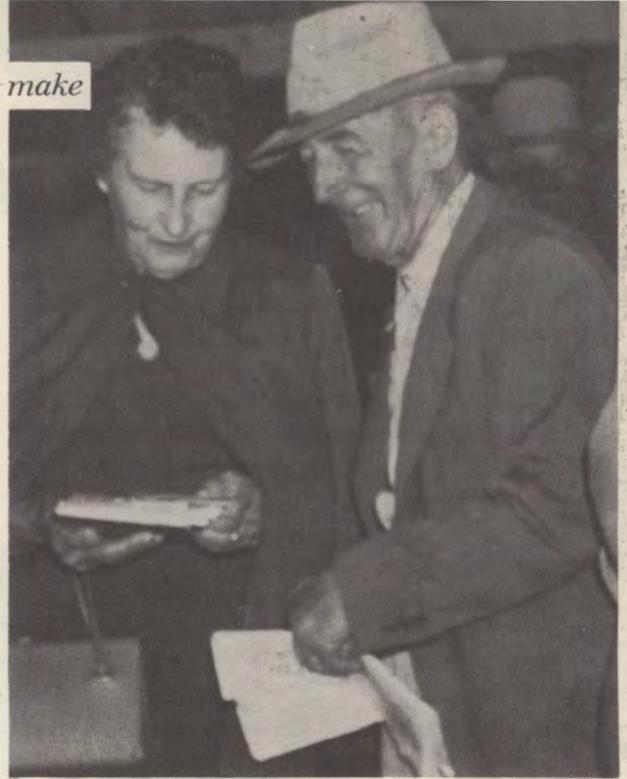
Collette Cline



Circle the answers you think are correct and if you make a mistake don't blame us.

Are You in The Know?

Editor's note: #*/@&%#—*&%@φ/&#
#*/@&%#—*&%@φ/&#



These are:

- a) Math teachers discussing final exams?
- b) Judges picking TWC bathing beauty?
- c) El Burro censors at work?



She is:

- a) Dean of Women worrying over Bell Hall doings?
- b) Speech teacher uncorking ears?
- c) KVOF girl disk-jockey putting on earphones?



These are:

- a) A trio of SAE's fighting over pledge duties?
- b) Dick Pierce fighting off two Lambda Chi's?
- c) Don Henderson rushing?



This is:

- a) Dean Williams worrying over El Burro jokes?
- b) New TWC President homesick?
- c) No more chairs in the SUB?



They are:

- a) Tri Delts watching cock fights?
- b) Belles shooting craps?
- c) Faculty members at Tea?



This is:

- a) Dean Puckett in full western regalia?
- b) An APO looking for uranium?
- c) Steve Kosanke lighting a firecracker on "M" Day?



She is:

- a) Ticket taker asking for S.A. card?
- b) Business office clerk asking for dorm rent?
- c) Time to give up "Blue Book" tickets?



What stores of sentiment in that butt of raciest Sherry! What a fund of pensive thought! What suggestions for delicious remembrance! What 'aids to reflection' in the Hock of a century old! What sparkling fancies, whirling and foaming, from a stout body of thought in that full and ripe Champagne! What mild and serene philosophy in that Burgundy, ready to shed 'its sunset glow' on society and nature." Sir Thomas Talfourd wrote this more than a century ago. He must have been quite a connoisseur to write so eloquently about fermented grape juice. But if we stop to think we find that wine is worthy of such eulogies.

If you, the potential homemakers, are ignorant of wines here we offer an essay for your "hope chest."

The two main types of wines are red (made from black grapes only) and white, which is in fact yellow in color and may be made from either black or green grapes. Less important are the *rose* (pink wines usually made by leaving the grape juice, called *must*, in contact with the black grapes for a very short space of time, enough to extract only a little of the color.

Wines may also be classed as



There's more than meets the eye in serving the

table wines, such as claret, hock and burgundy; *apéritif* wines of which the most famous is sherry; fortified wines, such as port and Madeira; and sparkling wines, of which the chief is champagne.

The best place to keep wine is in the cellar, but if a cellar can't be found a place must be chosen where the bottles can lie on their sides (lest the corks shrivel). They should not be exposed to strong light, or to rapid changes of temperature (about 55° F. is a good temperature), or to shaking.

White wines and *apéritif* wines should be served cool but not extremely cold, and ice should not be put into the glasses. Red wines are best served at room temperature, but should not be suddenly warmed by being put in hot water or very near a fire. It is prudent to draw the cork an hour or so before serving whenever possible.

Various shapes of glasses are conveniently provided for each type of wine, but their importance is a matter of table decoration rather than that of gastronomy. The qualities that a glass needs to bring out the taste, bouquet and appearance of any wine are only these: that it be colorless and not too thick and have a cup whose rim comes together at the top so as to retain the scent.

The chief defects to be watched for in wine are: acidity resulting from immaturity, recognizable by

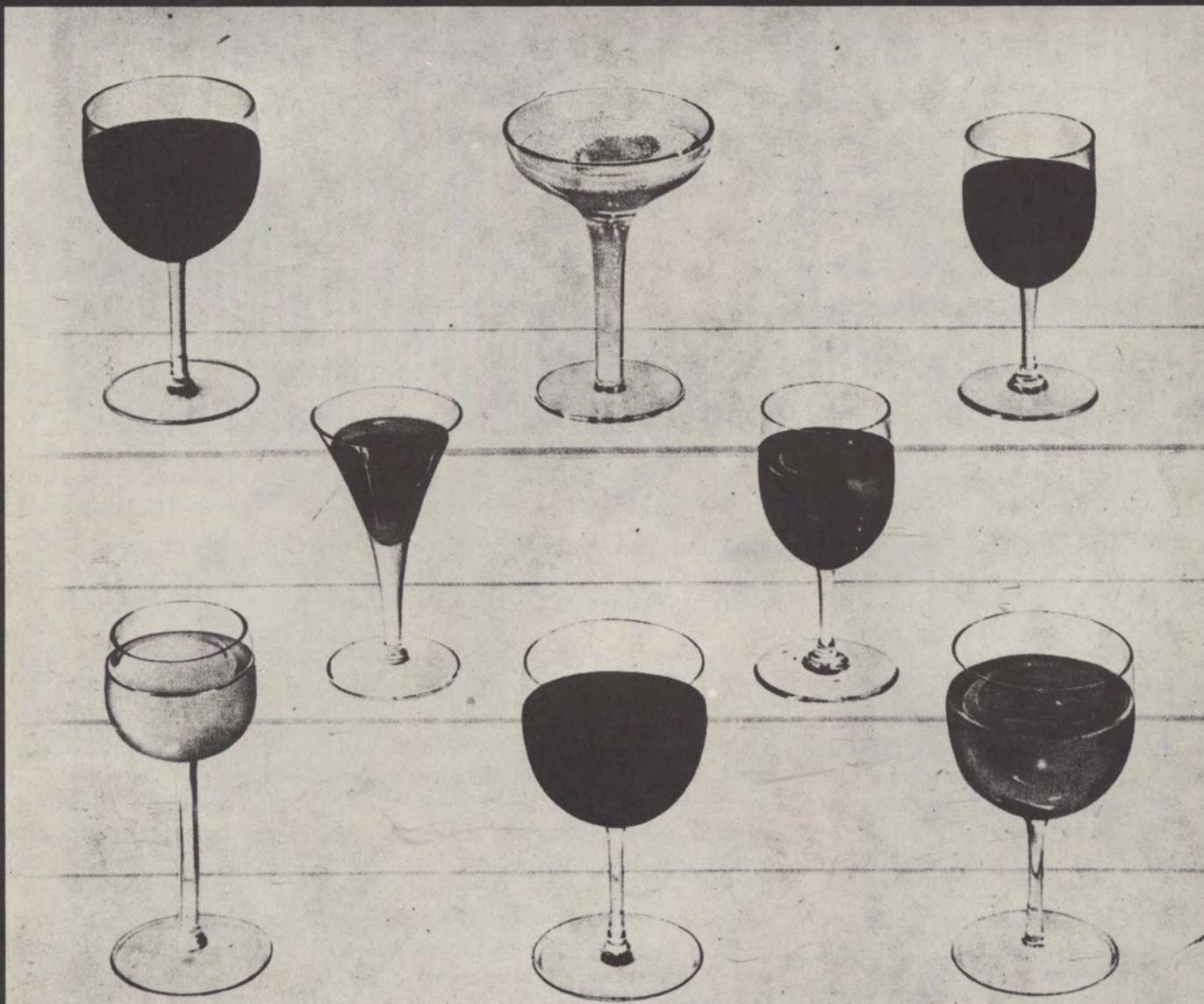
a taste of tartar and remedied by time; acidity caused by bad vinification, recognizable by the taste of vinegar and irremediable; old age, recognizable by change in color and watery taste; bottle sickness, a nauseating flavor that appears, chiefly in red wines, shortly after bottling and may last a few weeks or many months but will disappear as suddenly as it came; "corked" or mildewy taste, sometimes caused by a bad cork and irremediable.

In the 19th century elaborate rules were observed in the serving of wines with meals. Today a conventional rule of service would be as follows: with oysters or other shellfish, a dry Burgundy such as Chablis or a light hock, Moselle or Loire wine; with soup, a medium sherry or Madeira; with fish, any white wine not strikingly sweet; with meat or poultry, red wine (claret with the lighter tasting meats, Burgundy or Rhone wines with the stronger); with fruit, sweet white wines or Tokay; with cheese any wine at all; with nuts, port, brown sherry or Madeira.

But if you don't want to remember all of this just follow these three simple rules: (1) Red wines should not be served with fish; (2) sweet wines should not be served with main dishes; and (3) smoking always injures wines.

Au revoir!

So You Think You



WIDELY KNOWN WINES IN TRADITIONAL GLASSES

Top row, left. Burgundy—full-bodied, deep red table wine. Glass $2\frac{3}{16}$ in. wide, $5\frac{1}{16}$ in. high

Top row, centre. Champagne—pale gold or straw-coloured sparkling wine. Glass $3\frac{3}{16}$ in. wide, $5\frac{1}{16}$ in. high

Top row, right. Port—rich, heavy-bodied, dark red dessert wine. Glass $2\frac{3}{16}$ in. wide, $5\frac{1}{16}$ in. high

Middle row, left. Sherry—appetizer wine of amber colour. Glass $2\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide, $5\frac{1}{16}$ in. high

Middle row, right. Muscatel—golden-coloured, amber-toned dessert wine. Glass $2\frac{3}{16}$ in. wide, $5\frac{1}{16}$ in. high

Bottom row, left. Rhine Wine or "Hock"—dry white table wine, light-bodied, pale golden or slightly greenish in hue. Glass $2\frac{1}{8}$ in. wide, $6\frac{1}{4}$ in. high

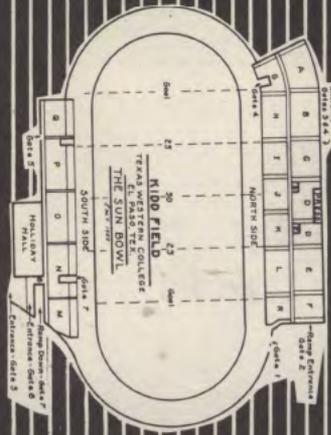
Bottom row, centre. Claret—light-bodied, red table wine. Glass $2\frac{3}{16}$ in. wide, $5\frac{1}{16}$ in. high

Bottom row, right. Sauterne—semisweet white table wine, golden-hued, full-bodied. Glass $2\frac{3}{16}$ in. wide, $5\frac{1}{16}$ in. high

Know Your Wines!

Football:

BEHIND THE SCENES



by Sam Schneider



Have you ever stopped to consider the great amount of effort and labor involved in producing the first football game of the season and all the following games?

Few people who attend TWC's opening football game against North Texas State at Kidd Field, September 24, will realize that preparation for the 1955 season began with the final gun of last year's final game. Head Coach Mike Brumbelow began a series of speaking engagements throughout the area, paving the way for contacting graduating high school football players who might be future stars at TWC.

The banquet trail lasted through the spring, and the recruiting contacts will not be finished before September.

Plans for this season were put aside temporarily when the Miners were invited to play in the Sun Bowl, but resumed immediately after that game January 1.

The coaching staff, Brumbelow, Ben Collins, Ross Moore and Dale Waters, put in long hours viewing game movies of the 1954 season, devising new defenses, studying opposing players who will be met

again this year, running and re-running the film until it is all but worn out. This is also a year-round job.

Spring training came in March, and a chance to work with the players away from the pressure of the regular season. Plays were devised, altered and run through countless times until the staff is satisfied. New players are tested, taught and take their places for the new season to come. Some are shifted from one position to another to plug gaps left by graduates or strengthen a position with little depth.

The spring drill period is the time when all the mistakes must be lined out, the flashy youngster of the year before battles the veteran for the starting role, and much needed experience is gained.



It is also the time of experimentation for the coaches, surveying the weak points and taking steps to remedy them.

Meanwhile, Brumbelow was out, contacting townspeople, soliciting support for the coming year, and making plans for financing the athletic program in 1955.

This year brought an added problem, that of rebuilding part of the stadium. Old seats on the north side were replaced with new, better and more saleable seats. The project cost some \$65,000 and will not be paid for two years. The Sun Carnival Association and Southwestern Athletic Association are sharing cost of the project. Long hours went into the planning, mapping, and execution of the program. Here a large share of the credit goes to Dean Eugene Thomas of the TWC Engineering Department, who drew the plans and specifications, and was instrumental in the execution of the project.

Other physical plant facilities have to be kept up and improved. Watering and mowing of the grass on both the practice field and Kidd Field, repair work to dressing rooms, stadium facilities, and play-

(Continued on page 31)

THAT'S MY FLAG

by Herb Blue

The Texas Western campus isn't too large, as campuses go. The buildings are fairly close together, and, it is rare for a student to have to walk more than three blocks from one class to another. All very compact. The heart of the campus, I think you'll agree, is the triangular patch of ground between the Library and the SUB bordered by College Avenue, Wiggins Road, and Hawthorne Street. And in that plot of ground, in case some of you hadn't noticed, stands a flagpole. And from that flagpole, every day of the school year, flies the Stars and Stripes.

That flag is probably the most completely ignored object at Texas Western, aside from professors. If the ROTC details started flying the Confederate flag, or the Boy Scout flag, I rather imagine it would be some days before anyone noticed the change.

Perhaps this attitude isn't too strange. It has only been in the past few years that the flying of the flag over the campus has been attended to with much attention.

Before the ROTC took over the raising and lowering of the flag, the task was done by the janitors. The careless handling of the flag reached the depths until in 1949 (approximately), the raising and lowering of the flag each day became a part of ROTC duties. A cadet officer and four cadet enlisted men are detailed to raise the flag at 7:50 A.M. and to lower it at 5:00 P.M.

Since the ROTC has taken over this task, it has become a dignified and traditional ceremony, rather than something akin to watering the grass and emptying the waste baskets.

But the attitude of most of the student body seems to be that they have no part in this ceremony, a mistaken assumption. Flag courtesy prescribes certain honors to be done the flag by every citizen. When the flag is being raised or lowered, everyone on the campus should stop and face the flag. Men wearing hats remove them and hold them over their left breast. Those in military uniform render a hand salute.

(Continued on page 32)



College registration

BY J. RALPH MITCHELL

Hither and yon I dash about everywhere.

"Here?"

"No, there!"

"Yes here—then where?"

Milling about like maddened cattle so—

"Oh, pardon me,

Did I step on your toe?"

"Can someone *please* tell me

Which way I should go."

"How do I get out of here—"

"I don't know."

"Wait!! there is the door."

Stagger out into the sunlight

Confused all the more.

"I still don't know what courses I'm taking--"

"Say, *how did I get here?*"



You're doing all right, Pablo, but don't look at your feet.

popular
DRY GOODS CO.

YOUR OFFICIAL
MADEMOISELLE

STORE

Texas at Mesa Avenue

2-7755

PHOTO BY HENRY SOSA

A Portfolio

of Poems

Compiled by El Burro's poetry editor

Donald Brady

SYMBOL OF THE ROSE

*by
Haldeen Braddy*

The pollen burst of a flower's brain
Is perfumed music and silenced pain:
On a green grown fruit at the golden rent
My blue love feeds in her discontent
Till her eyes are hot, ablaze to devour
Joy at the tiger's stroke of the hour.



FROM THE SUGGESTION BOX

by
Dorothy Oden

It seems a question in particular
Why they build some colleges perpendicular.

Some students of art or geography
Ought to take up electrocardiography.

It is a near-impossible feat
To reach a class at four thousand feet.

I think one of our Alma Maters
Ought to install some elevators!

PHOTOS BY Luis Perez

BEACHHEAD

by

Donald Brady

Along the coral, peaceful shore
Lay odd

and forgotten tools of war

Rotting,
rusting,
lapped by the sea

toys of a petrified century.

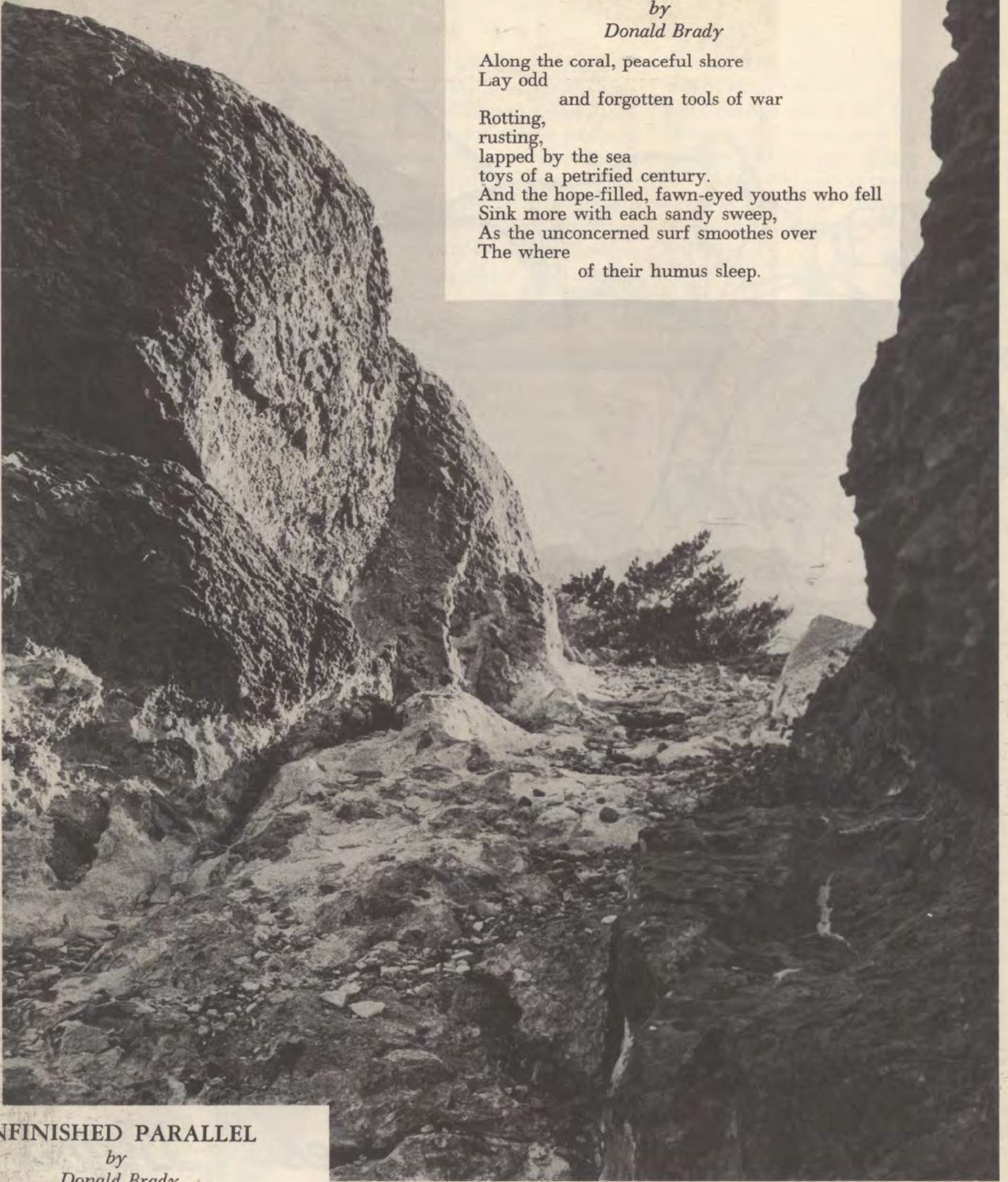
And the hope-filled, fawn-eyed youths who fell

Sink more with each sandy sweep,

As the unconcerned surf smoothes over

The where

of their humus sleep.

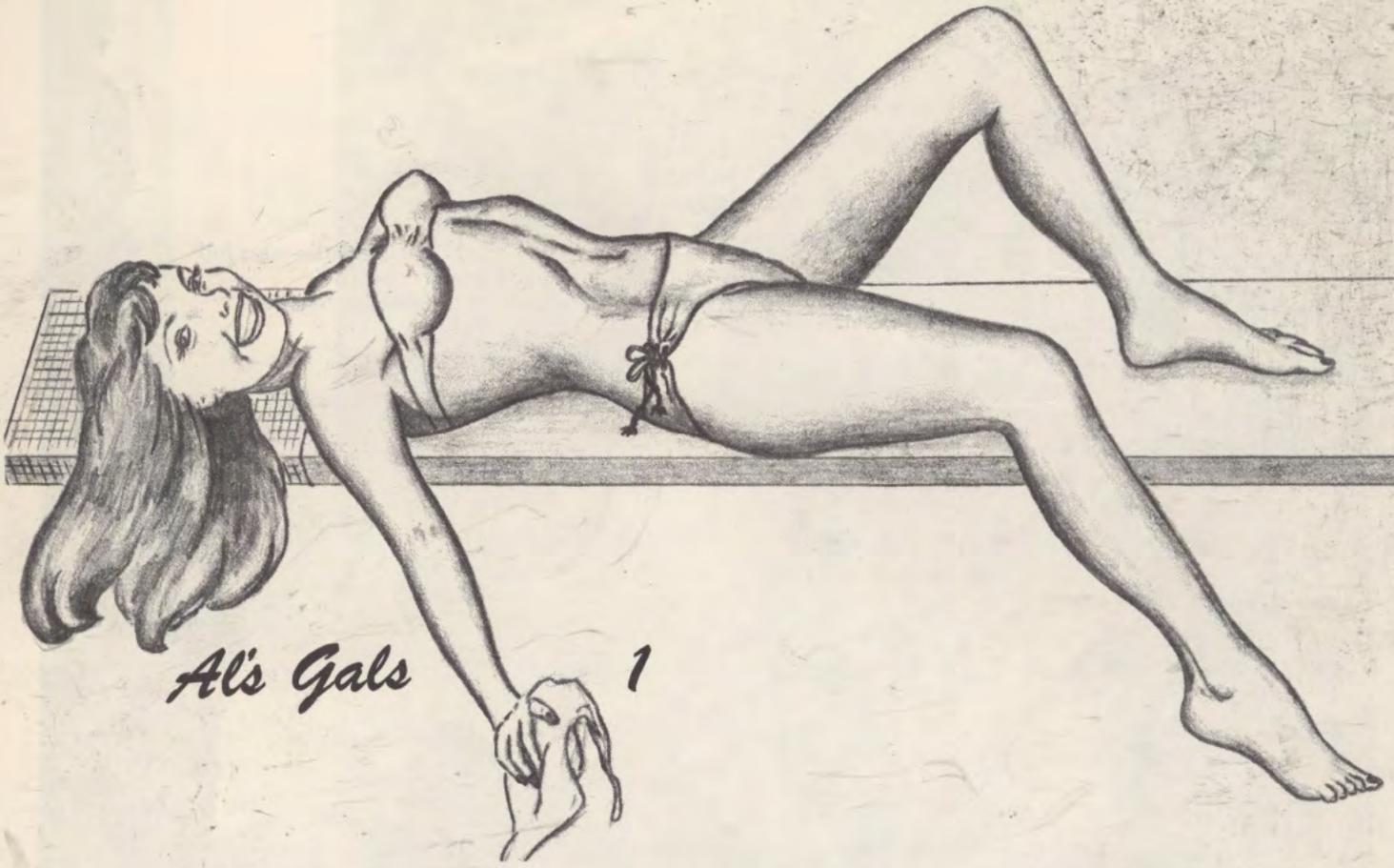


UNFINISHED PARALLEL

by

Donald Brady

Rocks
and mountain tops,
though kissed by the sun for centuries,
remain
just rocks
and mountain tops.



Al's Gals



**TWC
GRADUATION
RINGS**

- EXTRA LARGE
- FRATERNITY LETTERS
ENCRUSTED ON STONES
- A CHOICE OF MANY
DIFFERENT STONES
- ANY YEAR

Joe Schwartz
Jewelers

A SMALL
DEPOSIT
WILL ORDER
YOURS TODAY

CORNER OREGON AND FRANKLIN
PHONE 2-8671
across from the public library



MISOGYNIST SAM

*He Saves All His Money
To Eat Hamburgers
at*

**Mesa Dairy
Queen**

A Quick Snack to Fit Your College Budget

SO YOU'RE NOT A (Continued from page 13)

have got it made.

Now there are two we would like you to consider before you decide to join a fraternity. First of all—finances. Horrible subject, I know. But if, for one reason or another, you are going to school on a tight budget, it might be well to consider whether you can afford the expense of a fraternity. You would do well, then, to check carefully on membership dues and extra expenses before you accept a fraternity bid.

Secondly, time is rather important. If you are planning to carry a fairly heavy schedule, it would be wise to consider how much time you are going to have outside of class and study time. The important thing is still your education. So don't involve yourself to the point where your studies suffer.

OK, enough for fraternities and sororities. If you don't get a bid,

or if you are uneligible because of your nationality or race (it is true that some of these organizations are exclusive clubs whose mode of life is directly opposed to democratic principles), you needn't think you'll be sitting around twiddling your thumbs. There are plenty of campus organizations in which you can have a lot of fun and make a lot of friends. They will fill your campus social life and to spare.

I'll just enumerate a few of them. The Newman Club for Catholics and the Baptist Student Union are both real great. So is the Rodeo Club. If you are an amateur thespian, you'll get a lot of fun out of the College Players, our theatre group. You'll probably be interested in the clubs pertaining to the fields you will be studying in, such as the Pre-Med Club of the Psychology Club, history and radio fraternities, etc.

So, if you do join a fraternity

or a sorority, swell. I'm sure you will be richly rewarded. But if you don't become one of the Greeks, leave us not worry about it. I'm sure you will find your college life just as full and just as much fun as an independent. That's about it, freshies, and we'll see you around!



The Cost of Service



Speaking of price tags, pipelines come high. A large, modern pipeline (34 inches in diameter) costs \$18 per foot—\$98,000 per mile—to put down. Smaller lines can be built for, say \$10 per foot but provide only half the capacity. To deliver gas to the area which it serves, El Paso Natural Gas Company has more than 6,400 miles of main line service. The wear and tear on these lines is just one of the costs involved in getting the gas to you.

EL PASO NATURAL GAS  COMPANY

WILLIE ADVISES

(Continued from page 15)

Sockem U. There was a faint rustle of feet as he stood, and a barely perceptible nodding of heads and clearing of throats.

But Willie was not to be daunted. Frances W. stood in the wings of the stage, obviously prepared to melt at every word he spoke. Willie would have faced as many ravening lions to procure one smile from her ruby lips.

The character guidance lecture was conquered, every word committed to memory. There were even concise notes prepared, in case of a blur in memory. Willie was dressed in flawless taste. "Platinum" Jackson, who had been very chummy with Willie since registration, had insisted on loaning the young orator his best blue serge suit, and had even helped Willie get dressed.

Awfully good of "Platinum" to be so helpful, Willie thought, particularly after I took Frances W. away from him. Nasty situation

for a day or two, but finally Frances W. had decided not to have anything to do with "Platinum", and that had solved the matter. "Platinum" had seemed rather unhappy at first, but he had apparently gotten over it.

Awfully good of old "Platinum", as a matter of fact, had been Willie's last thought as he approached the speaker's stand.

AND THEN IT HAPPENED!

Willie reached into his pocket for an immaculate handkerchief to brush the perspiration from his brow, and an oversize pair of dice rattled to the floor! A muffled giggle ran through the crowd. —So that had been "Platinum's" reason for such friendliness!

Willie's heart leaped into his throat. Suddenly every word of the speech vanished from his mind. But, the notes! He still had the speech notes in his pocket! He snatched the notes from his pocket AND IT HAPPENED AGAIN! Half a deck of playing cards fluttered to the floor. That

was too much! The irate Sp. Ldr. hurled the notes into the orchestra pit, cleared his throat, and addressed the howling crowd of freshmen:

"Fellow students . . . I realize that whatever I might say would have little value in instructing you with regard to character guidance. But I am prepared to being before you a living example of the advantages of upright living. I have backstage a person who goes to church every Sunday; she might even go to YOUR church." Willie looked into the wings. "Frances W., will you step out here a minute, please?"

* * *

The following Sunday, there was an unusual shortage of clean shirts and ties in the dormitories of Sockem U. And UG Wilbur McFrat, Sp. Ldr. attended 8 different church services, accompanied admiringly by the Student Association Spiritual Council Secretary.

SUB *for*



**GILLESPIE
ENTERPRISES**



**"We take
better care of your
car . . . you'll find
At a Chevron
flying-V sign"**



FOOTBALL

by Sam Schneider

(Continued from page 22)

ing and practice equipment of the players. Low spots on Kidd Field were sanded early in the summer to correct a grass and drainage problem.

Coaches spend a good portion of their time attending to these details.

Handling and sale of season tickets began in late July. Roy Fisk, in charge of the business end of the football program, spends his time making ticket reservations, setting up plans for sale of game tickets, tickets to students, and other phases of getting the money in to pay for the athletic program.

Programs to promote ticket sales, like the current Jaycee drive on sale of season coupon books, publicity, publishing of the football program books sold at the

games, and other details must all be given considerable time by the athletic staff.

Then, on September 1, the coaches get down to the business of seeing that the fans get their money's worth. Practice begins on that date, and the players are re-drilled on the old formations and plays, learn new ones, and tutor the new players in an effort to win as many football games as possible.

And the efforts on the coaching, ticket sales, upkeep, and other items continues through until the final gun of the final game, when its time to begin planning for 1956.



"Button, button, here comes the house mother."

THE WESTERNER

DANCING

SWIMMING

JUKE BOX

Monday thru Thursday

Combo Friday, Saturday Nights

DETOUR . . .

You'll want to step straight to the head of the fashion class, of course . . . so be sure to visit the White House before the school bell rings. From Bermuda socks to breathtaking formals . . . the White House is FIRST with the FINEST!

EVERYBODY

READS



El Burro

The Texas Western College

Variety Magazine

Student Publications

Office: Third Floor of Student Union Bldg.

the white house

Finals Make or Break You

Editor's Note: This story is based on an article written by J. C. Goulden of the University of Texas for its weekly newspaper, *The Texan*. It was written in an effort to show why final exams should be abolished.

Erlburner was a smart kid. All semester he carefully avoided bridge games, movies, girls, parties, and beer drinking sessions. He studied on week ends, snubbed the New Mexico A & M game, and came back three days earlier from the Christmas holidays to brush up on his ions.

Affectionately known to his classmates as "that — curve-buster," Erlburner habitually made grades ranging between 97 and 100. By early January he had an A average in each of his six courses.

Then came Waterloo. Erlburner's alarm clock failed to go off one morning and he missed a class — for the first time since he had had the mumps when he was in the third grade. And on that day Dr. Theobald Bump assigned 300 pages of outside reading, a trifling thing that Erlburner's loving classmates neglected to mention when he asked them what had happened the day he was absent.

Erlburner studied 42 hours for Dr. Bump's final. He carefully memorized all charts, footnotes, and outlined in each of the fourteen required texts; could recite his notes by rote, and had read nine other books (not required) that dealt with the general subject.

Dr. Bump took his final entirely from the 300 pages Erlburner knew nothing about. Our hero flunked the final, of course, and was last seen heading for the river.

Erlburner's roommate, Gadfly, partied. In fact, he partied constantly. During the semester he:

- A. made a considerable dent in El Paso liquor store inventories;
- B. was engaged once and pinned twice;
- C. was summoned to the dean's office at least twice a week for cutting classes.

But Gadfly was possessed with outstanding ability in the art of cramming. He could read 750 pages in one night and get enough to make a meager D on most exams.

When finals came Gadfly stored his white bucks and grey flannels in the closet, stocked up on No-Doz, and began to cram four months' studying into four days. He had long since hocked most of his books, and he could find only one of the reading assignments — the 300 pages that Dr. Bump had assigned one day late in January.

Gadfly made a B on the final, a C in the course, and promptly hocked his study lamp to buy a case of beer.

THAT'S MY FLAG!!

(Continued from page 23)

That, simply and briefly, is what is required in the way of flag courtesy. But it has never been practiced on the Texas Western campus. I doubt if it ever occurs to most of us that one of the main reasons we have the freedom we do is wound up in that bit of red, white, and blue cloth. It is symbolic of our right to say what we want, to study what we like, and to be what we like.

Texas Western is not a military post. Though it seems at times that we are swamped by restrictions and regulations, we have never been, and I hope never will be, required to pay homage to the flag. It is entirely voluntary, something we are proud to do.

So might I suggest that as part of our daily routine, we might include the practice of pausing during the minute or so that the flag is being raised or lowered? I'm sure we can spare the time — I hope we would be glad to. Those of us who consider ourselves leaders in college activities might take the lead in observing simple flag courtesy. Also, certain groups could be helpful on this point. It's strictly voluntary, though, and pretty much up to each of us individually.



READ

El Burro

TODAY

T
W
C

CHECKLIST

BOOK

STORE

WE
CARRY
A LARGE INVENTORY

THE ITEMS LISTED BELOW ARE CARRIED IN STOCK SO WE CAN MEET YOUR NEEDS.

BOOKCOVERS

Plasticated
Fit any size Book.

**PENNANTS &
BANNERS**

Large & Small

STATIONERY

College
Quickies
Pads
Envelopes

COLLEGE JEWELRY

Prospector
(Tie pins, Bars,
Cuff Links, etc.)

FRESHMAN CAPS

CAR PLATES
24 HOUR FILM DE-
VELOPING SERVICE

FILM

All Sizes

DECALS

College
Fraternity
Sorority

SWEAT SHIRTS

Pull Overs
Zipper
All Sizes

"T" SHIRTS

Juvenile &
Adult Sizes

BUMPER STICKERS

Press-Stik
Scotch Lite Tape

DRY GOODS

Sport Socks
Shoe Laces
Shoe Polish
Kleenex
Collar Stays
Pocket Protectors

STUFFED BURROS

1/3 off on all

used texts.

Given Bros.

4 CONVENIENT LOCATIONS:

Downtown - 300 TEXAS ST.

5 Points - 906 N. PIEDRAS

Loretto - 4842 MONTANA

Lakeside - 7018 HIWAY 80 E.



The LORETTO STORE is now featuring a complete line of sportswear for college men.

featuring America's leading brands of footwear for the entire family . . .

Enjoy both sides of smoking pleasure!

Feel that mildness  Taste that flavor
—that's a Cavalier!



Switch to Cavaliers! Light up and taste that wonderful, welcome flavor — so light, smooth and easy! Try a pack of Cavaliers today. See if

you don't agree with thousands of smokers who are switching to king-size Cavaliers—and getting an extra measure of smoking enjoyment.

● You can't help but notice smart smokers everywhere are shifting to king-size Cavaliers. Try them and find out what a pleasure smoking can be when the smoke feels so mild and tastes so good!

Cavaliers give you the world's aristocratic tobaccos blended in an extra length. There is no better natural filter! There is no finer source of delightful flavor! Today's the day. Get Cavaliers... get all the extras! The extra enjoyment of extra length, extra flavor... at no extra cost!



CAVALIERS ARE KING-SIZE
yet priced no higher than leading
regular-size cigarettes!

KING-SIZE CAVALIER

EXTRA LENGTH... EXTRA FLAVOR... EXTRA VALUE!