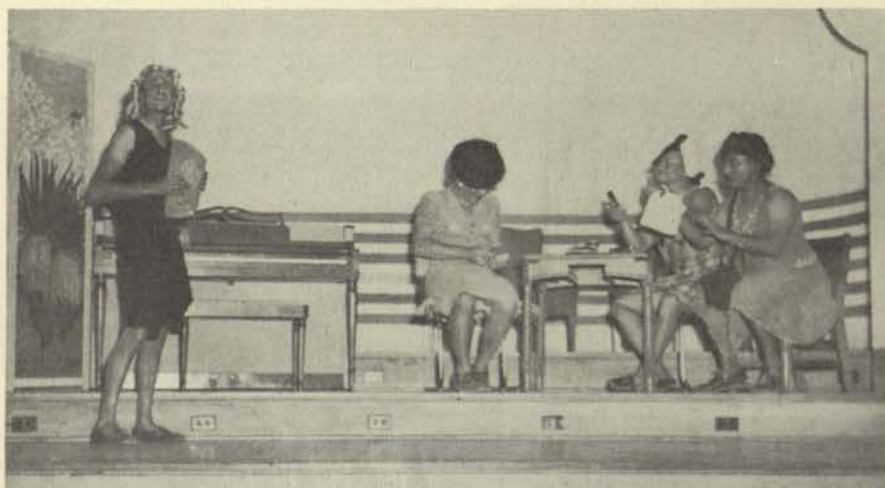


Campus Calendar

WHEN the Spaniards came to the New World they brought their popular pastimes and entertainments—the traditional carnival of Old Spain. Unlike the English, the Spaniards did not eliminate the Indians, pushing them back from a beachhead of European culture. The Spaniards taught the natives and fused with the new land. They intermarried and created a new race, rich in Spanish folklore and artistry.

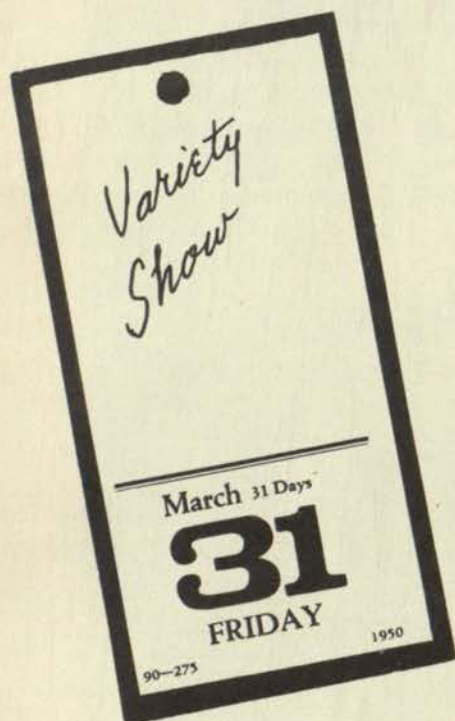
The fiesta conquered. In early Spanish colonial days these celebrations were beautiful spectacles in an as yet raw and uncivilized country. The men wore low-crowned flat hats, trim jackets, bright sashes, tight laced trousers and boots of embossed leather. The ladies were equally colorful with glistening jewelry, red skirts, white blouses with large sleeves and gold-edged rebozos about their shoulders.



The Winner . . . Zeta Beta Tau's afternoon bridge party



Why the barbershop quartet is dying out



ALPHA PSI OMEGA, national honorary dramatic fraternity, yearly sponsors a variety show, and the result is generally . . . mayhem. Although some organizations choose to present sublime performances, the larger number prefer the ridiculous. The show pictured here featured female impersonators, nature boys, and ham-like barbershop quartets.



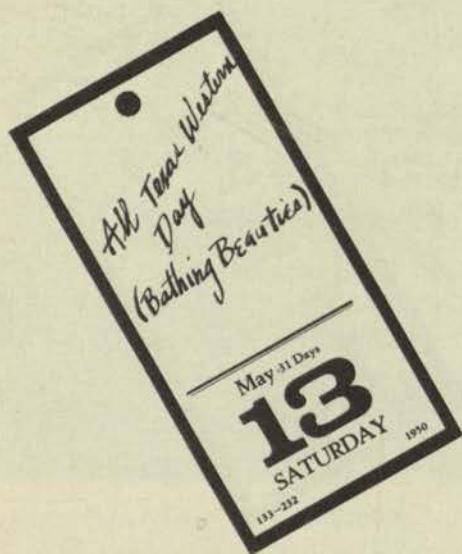
The south of the border touch



An interpretive modern dance with soft choral background



Nature Boy?



WITH THE ARRIVAL of the month of May co-eds began appearing around the campus swimming pool decked out in their new and daring lastex beach scanties. This advent heralded the annual Miss TWC bathing beauty review. Some thirty delectable morsels paraded slowly around the pool while TW's red-blooded male populace drooled and indulged in some controlled growling and grass scratching. The hard-pressed judges finally came up with Nancy Broaddus as Miss TWC and named as runners-up Mary Beth Nicols, Wanda Walker, Barbara Rosenbaum, and Beverly Witt.



Miss TWC



A line-up like this lends added sanction to the co-educational institution. Left to right—Beverly Witt, fifth; Barbara Rosenbaum, fourth; Wanda Walker, third; Mary Beth Nicols, second; Nancy Broaddus, Miss TWC.



Thirty years too late



Actually . . .



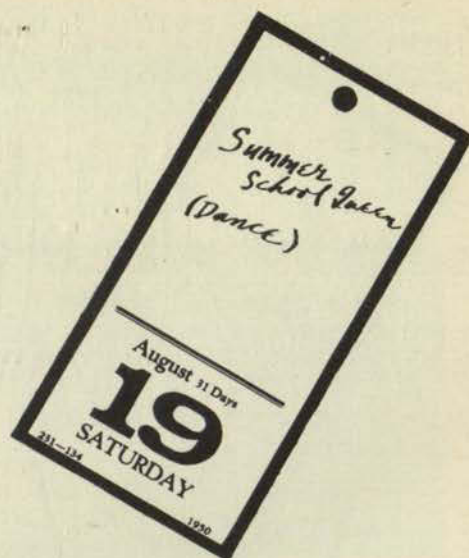
. . . they were all . . .



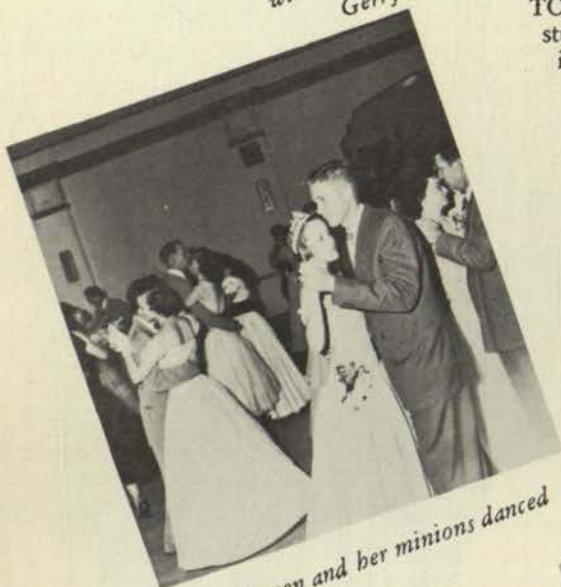
. . . winners



The Queen, Jean Bride (extreme left), pictured with runners-up Melba Pyle, Joanne Best, Gerry Laird and Paula Miles.



TOWARD THE MIDDLE of August, Summer-term students took time off from sweltering and studies and honored their summer school queen. The Queen turned out to be dazzling Jean Bride who gained the crown and throne over a myriad of subtle summer beauties. A huge crowd decked out in tuxes and evening dresses seemed not to heed the oppressing heat as everyone danced for hours to the intriguing rhythm of Jack Almack and his orchestra. Climax of the evening was reached with the crowning of Miss Bride by El Paso's mayor, Dan Duke.



The Queen and her minions danced



The lobby buzzed



Mayor Duke did the honors



Jack Almack and his orchestra made the music



Objective conversation on the balcony



Zeta Tau Alpha



Delta Delta Delta



BEGINNING EACH SEMESTER, TW sorority lodges take on the atmosphere of a bee-hive during honey season, and the comparison is more or less literal. The furor continues through preferential signing and finally culminates with an open-house night. This is when everyone goes trouping through the various lodges to be introduced to each sorority's new hands.



Chi Omega



Delta Gamma



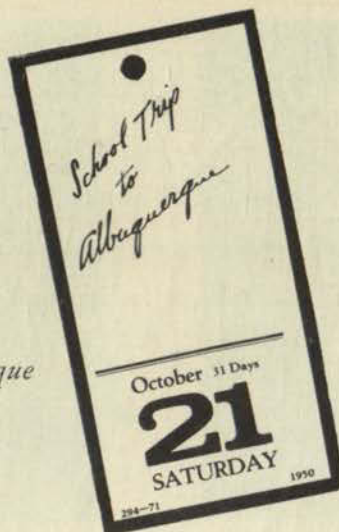
Phrateres

delighted . . . charmed . . . gladameetcha . . . I knew your sister . . . etc, etc . . .





Three buses headed the football caravan to Albuquerque



Happy faces reflect victory on the way home



Inside the buses, decorum reigned . . . at times

Hundreds of Texas Western Students joined a caravan wending its way to Albuquerque October 21. It was the annual student football trip. The day's festivities included the usual hilarity associated with college students on a carefree spree . . . singing, dancing, parading, eating, cheering. All ended on a note of tired happiness as the TW football team downed New Mexico U. 48-13. Several organizations, including the Band, Gold Diggers, cheerleaders, went and returned by special bus.



Passing the long hours between El Paso and Albuquerque



Time out for a snack, then back to the Lobo hunt



Disembarking at Albuquerque . . . wide awake

Snake-dancing on the NMU campus



The Goldiggers, giving Albuquerque a treat



Loading in the wee hours of the morn . . . still a sleep



A part of the huge bevy of TW womanhood which turned out for the beauty prelims

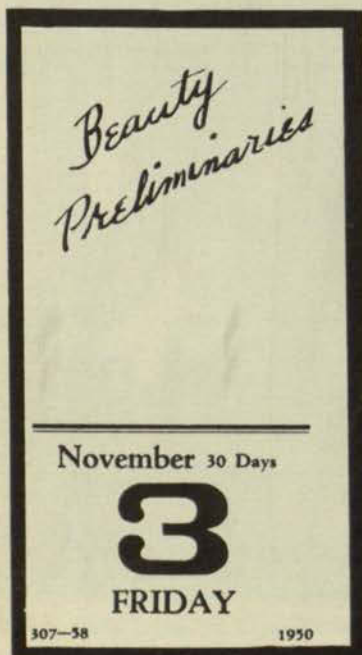


Poise . . .

SOME SIXTY MINER CO-EDS climbed into their most becoming gowns and paraded in the Beauty Contest preliminaries early in November. All women's organizations were well represented, and many entered independently. After gazing and musing for several hours, the panel of judges finally agreed on fifteen lovelies to fight it out in the finals at a later date.



. . . and grace



Another section of the original sixty at the beauty preliminaries



Not the Chicago fire, merely the Homecoming bonfire



Twentieth century Neros

PAST CAMPUS PERSONALITIES returned to the scene of their four year struggle last November in one of the biggest Homecoming extravaganzas ever carried off at TW. Big clutch in the Homecoming machinery was Sammie Klink, ex in charge of planning the two day celebration. Included on the activity list was a tour of the campus, an informal luncheon, a business meeting, a cocktail party, a banquet, the engineers' breakfast, the big parade, the Homecoming football game, and finally the dance. More gratifying even than the large turn-out of exes was the startling 21-20 defeat the Miners handed the Cowboys of Hardin-Simmons on the gridiron. Beauteous Iris Ashton made an excellent Queen.



A massive floor show



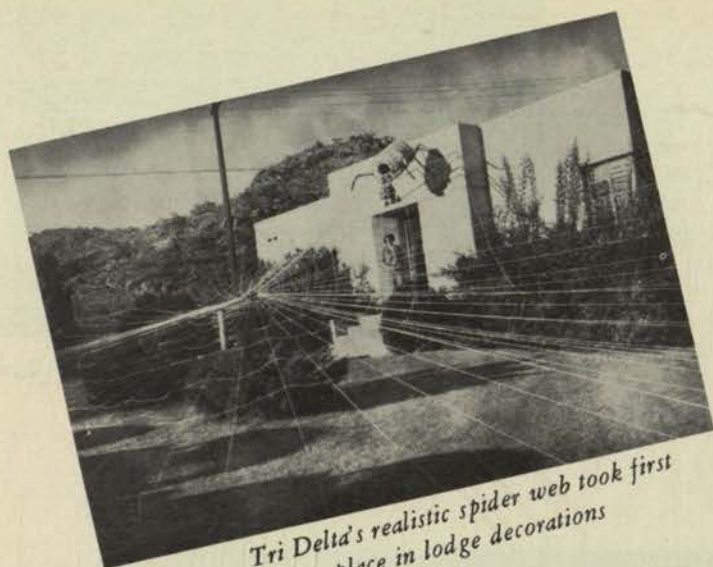
Queen Iris assumed a coy look while trying on the crown.



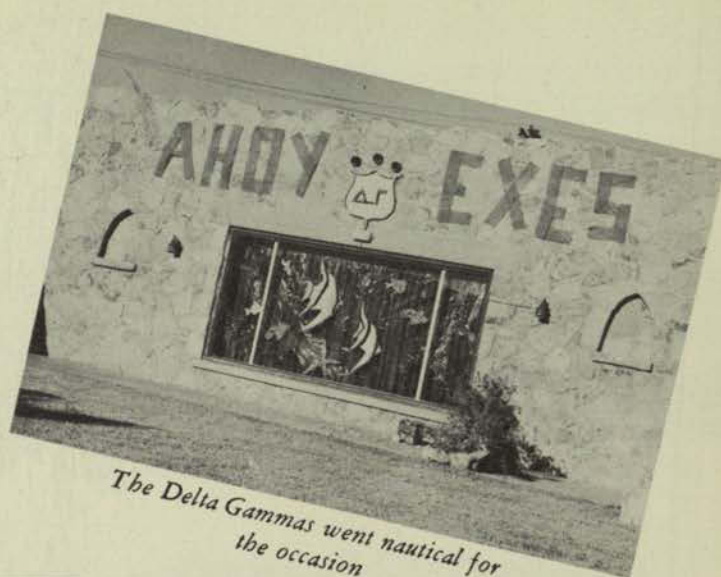
The Queen, her court . . . and braunny excorts



Halftime ceremonies . . . the Queen got a bouquet and Compton slept



Tri Delta's realistic spider web took first place in lodge decorations



The Delta Gammas went nautical for the occasion



The Queen, court, and a temporary cripple view the game



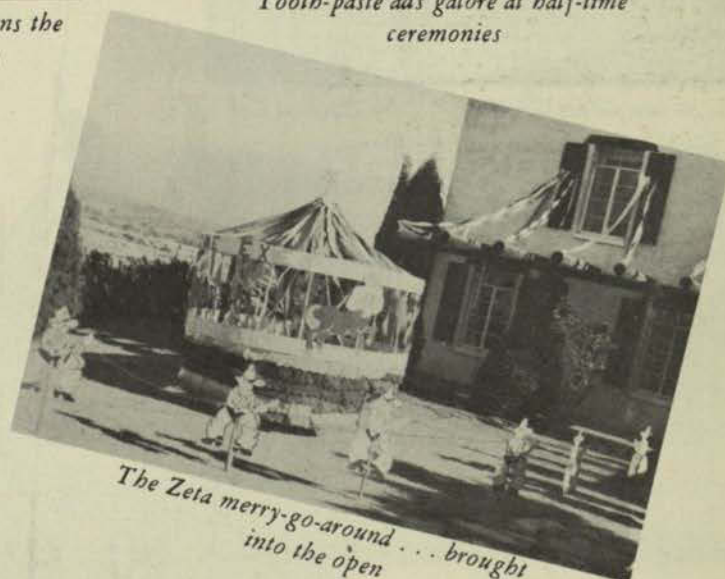
Beaver crowns the Queen



Tooth-paste ads galore at half-time ceremonies



The Chi-O's had a web and spider too . . . and a fly



The Zeta merry-go-around . . . brought into the open



The winners' circle . . . between halves at the game



TW beauty personified . . . the Queen's float

THE 1950 HOMECOMING PARADE was hailed by all who witnessed it as being doubtless the biggest and most extravagant in TW history. Those who worked countless hours on float construction heartily agreed. Float themes, based on song titles, ranged from "La Vie En Rose" to "Slap Her Down Again Pa." In addition to seventeen floats, the parade contained the TW band, several high school bands, pep and marching aggregations from Hardin-Simmons, and units from several downtown organizations. Chi Omega's huge mobile cake won the sweepstakes prize.



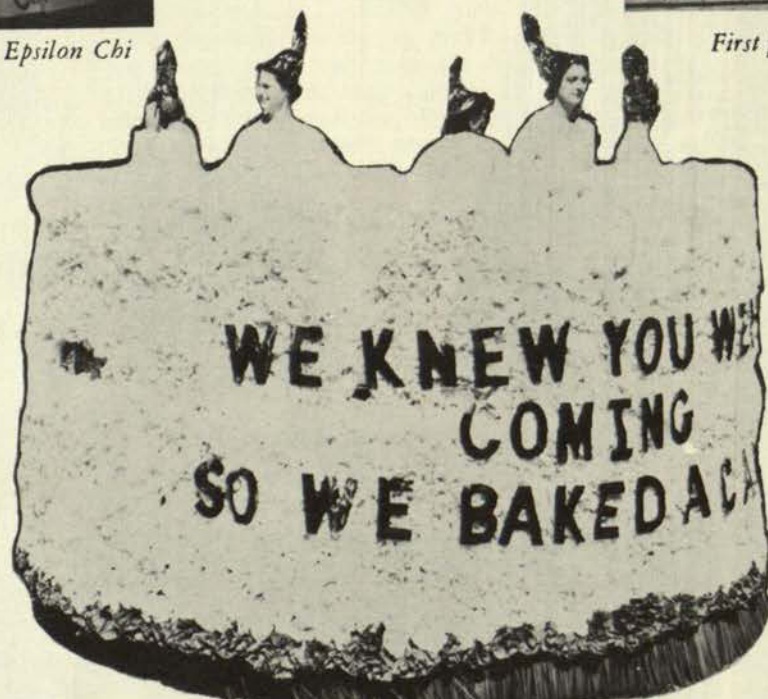
First place in non-Greek division . . . Mu Epsilon Chi



First place in Greek division . . . Zeta Tau Alpha

W

T



C

HOMECOMING

PARADE

Sweepstakes winner . . . Chi Omega

*Second place in non-Greek division
. . . College Players*

*Second place in Greek division
. . . Delta Gamma*





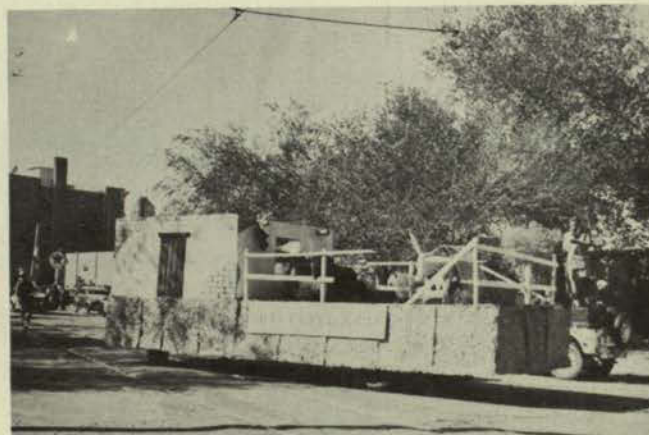
Symbolic was Phi Tau's "Red Sails in the Sunset"



Kappa Sigma brought forth the inevitable "Eyes of Texas"



Members of A.S.C.E. were "Working on the Railroad"



"Don't Fence Me In" was reaction of SAE



H-SU Cowgirls provided the Western touch



"Dry Bones," a fitting theme for the Pre-Meds

*Tekes' "Don't Get Around Much Anymore"
foretold gridiron mayhem*



BSU got violent with "Slap Her Down Again, Pa"



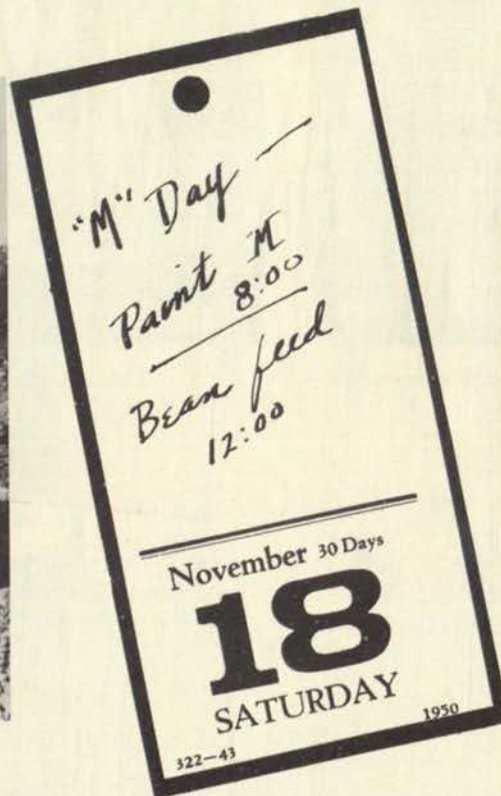


The "M" gets her annual retouching

EARLY NOVEMBER 18 morn, upperclassmen arose and began rehearsing their most commanding voices while freshmen donned their oldest clothes. This was the day neophytes trudged up Mt. Franklin and applied a fresh face to the "M" while the already initiated cracked the whip. After a half day's hard labor, all adjourned to the campus where the Co-Ed Council had prepared a hardy repast to refuel tired mountain climbers.



El burro was needed



Mixing the "facepack" at the base

The peanut gallery



Some earned their chow





To the victor . . . the spoils



A delaying maneuver . . . but it didn't work



L'il Abner (sob) . . . caught



(Ugh) L'il Abners, and (sigh) Daisey Maes await the starters gun

The (ugh) fifty-cent weddin' . . . he spits on the groom



The two-dollab weddin' . . . with a buck and a wing



The seventy-five-center . . . accompanied by insults





Getting ready for the parade of beauties.

The choice circle of Texas Western beauties which survived the December preliminaries of the Flowsheet Beauty contest turned out in all their splendor January 13 for the finals and a formal dance to honor the one among them to be chosen as most beautiful. The fourteen finalists paraded before judges and spectators in formal and semi-formal attire. Judges deliberated and mused and finally designated the beaming face of Melba Pyle as most beautiful at Texas Western.

The finalists rehearsed in the afternoon... each with visions.





Melba Pyle, most beautiful in a formal...

...and a semi-formal.



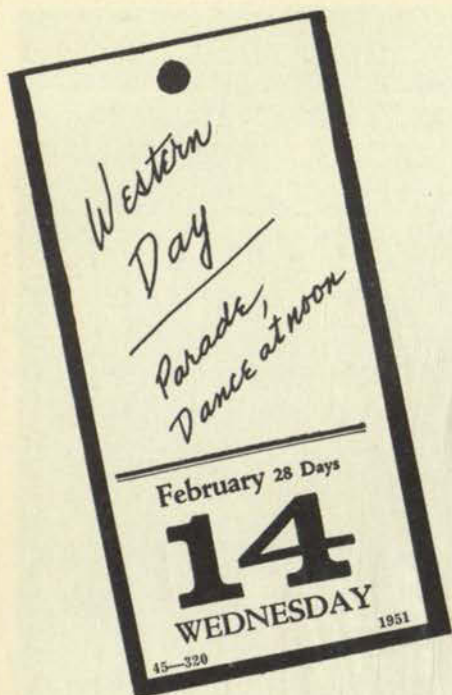
The finalists—Katherine Beys, Sharon Weatherby, Hilma Greggerson, Joyce Dahlquist, Melba Pyle, Jean Collinson, Patti Mitchum, Marcia Hartford, Nancy Broadus, Jackie Perkins, Paula Miles, (seated) Alma Swisher, Betsy Hudson, Wynell Terry.



The bronc seemed docile at times



All they needed was a horse



The snow storm had "ranch hands" three deep at the coffee bar all day

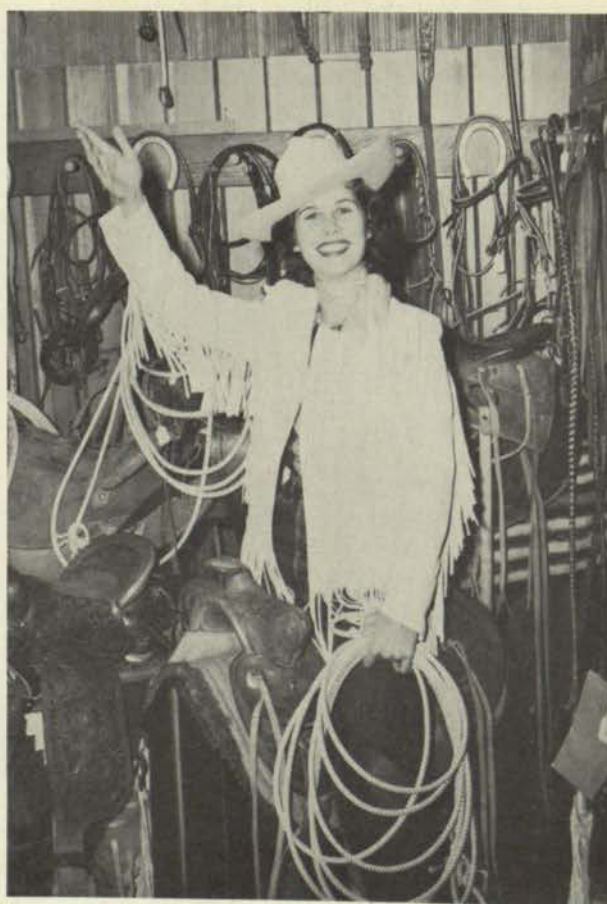
WESTERN DAY this year might have been more aptly referred to as Northern Day. Several inches of snow fell the preceding night, and continued throughout the morning. However, students turned up in their Western trappings, and the spirit of the occasion prevailed. Many classes failed to meet due to the bad weather and as a result business was brisk at the coffee bar. Zingy Western music resounded throughout the Student Union Building all day. Several groups took advantage of it and stomped out a square dance or a fast schottish. Many hardy cowhands tried to ride the "Kitts Bronco" and nursed a bruised posterior for their efforts. All in all, the event was hailed as a success in spite of the weather bureau's double-cross.



Bridge-playing cowboys

and finally designated the best Texas Western.

The finalists rehearsed in



Everything but the horse



The symbolic guitar poured out endless Western refrains



The girls tried too



All around your left-hand lady



The bronc seemed docile at times



Little Joe had to eat . . . even when it snowed



All they needed was a horse



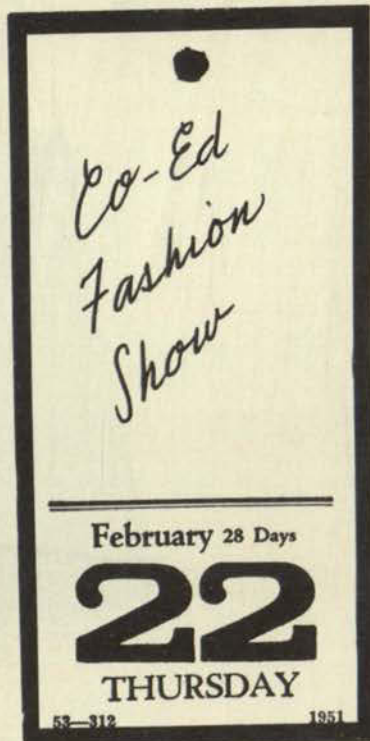
Part of the bevy of models



"I want that one . . .



. . . and that one . . .



. . . and that one . . .

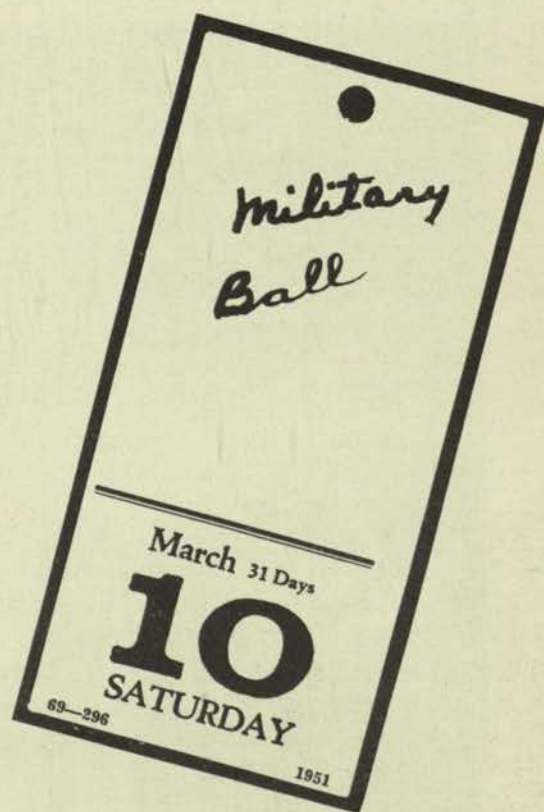
EAGER TEXAS WESTERN coeds turned out in droves for the annual spring-term style show, and sighs of "I want that one" were heard throughout the evening. Models for the affair were furnished by the various sororities, and apparel was loaned by a leading downtown dress shop. The fact that the function was held on George Washington's birthday held no particular significance, except for the truthful "no" extended by boy friends and husbands.



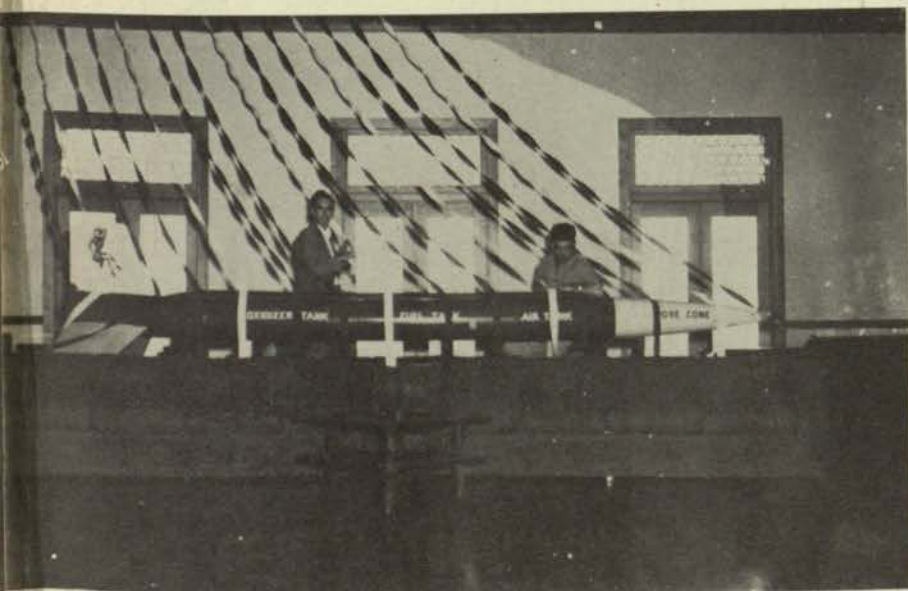
. . . and that one."



A formidable fort of paper with stove-pipe cannons



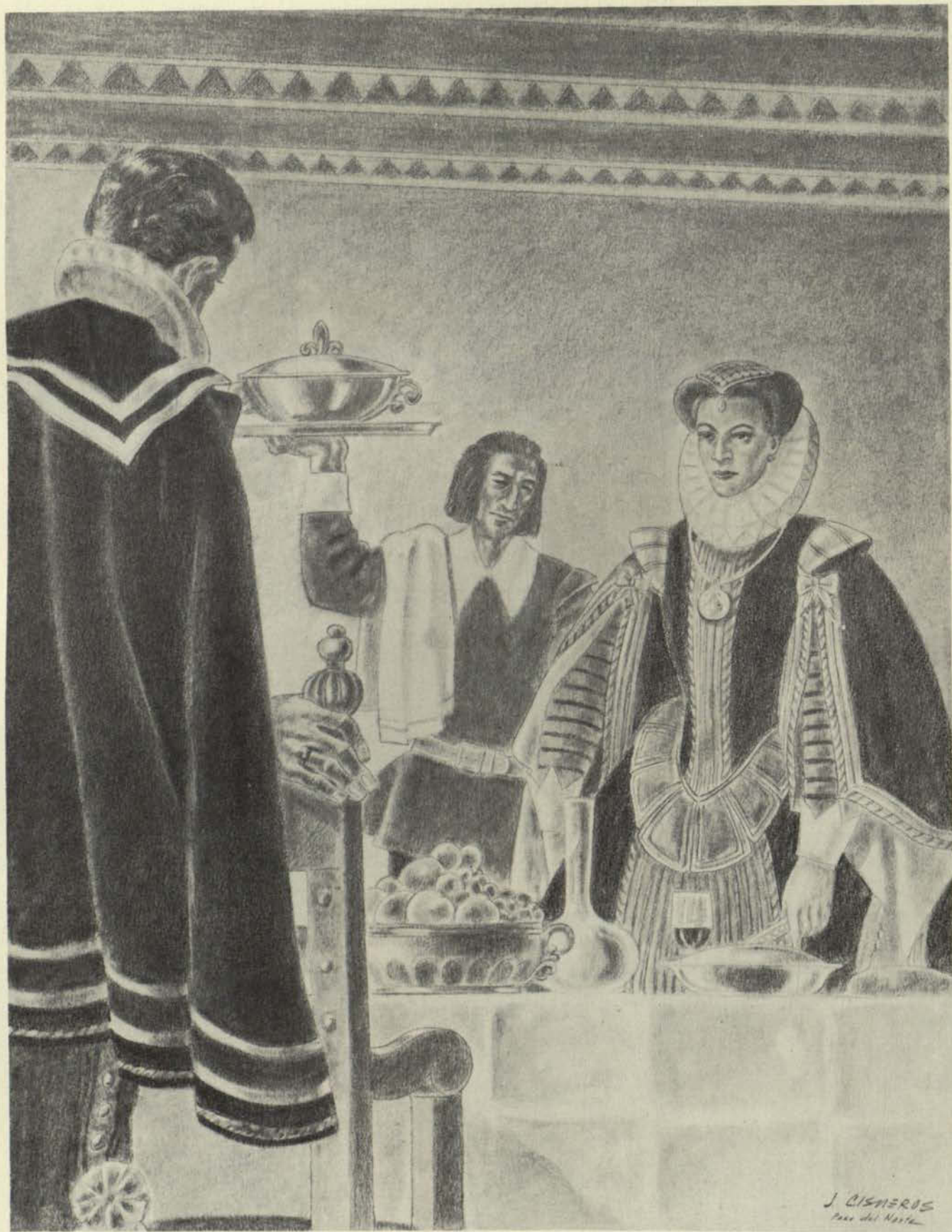
POTENTIAL ARMY OFFICERS at Texas Western displayed that soldiers are quite social-minded this year as the ROTC unit threw a lavish military ball in the Student Union Ballroom. Decorations, in a military theme, were outstanding down to the anti-aircraft mount on the front steps of the building.



The "Wac Corporal" gets dressed up



A pre-flight check



Spanish Flavor in Our Food