

## THANK YOU, SIR

# ETS A Well Chosen Gift

THE gift of a beautiful and expensive statue of Will Rogers, made to Texas Technological college by Dr. Amon G. Carter, of Fort Worth, in itself is something for all friends of Texas Tech to take pride in and to acclaim. But even more, the gift can and should be hailed as another expression of friendship for the college, Lubbock and this section on the part of one of the outstanding citizens of this state.

Doctor Carter, publisher of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, long has been deeply interested in this area and in Texas Technological college. First chairman of the college board and recipient of the first honorary degree ever conferred by the institution, Doctor Carter has not permitted severance of his official connection with Tech to cool his ardor for the college. If anything, his interest in Texas Tech has increased as the years have passed by and on numerous occasions his good offices in Tech's behalf have been immediately tendered whenever requested.

The Will Rogers statue, which will have a place of honor on the Tech campus, will be, we hope, the first of many such monuments which, in the future, shall recall the past of the West to the thousands of students who shall exact knowledge on the campus. It is for fitting, we think, that the first such monument recalls a great Westerner and an equally great American, the late Will Rogers, who rode our ranges before he became a national institution east and who continued to remember us and lay to visit with us at every opportunity, even after he became world-famous. Fitting it is, too, that the Rogers memorial was made possible for Tech by one of Mr. Rogers' closest friends, who also is one of Tech's oldest and most useful supporters.

For all the students, faculty members and executives, present and past, of Texas Tech, for the countless friends of Texas Tech in Lubbock and throughout this broad empire of the West, The Carter sincere thanks for his generous gift. Even more, we express to him the deep appreciation of all concerned for his many years of service—official and unofficial—to the college which lies at our Western gates.

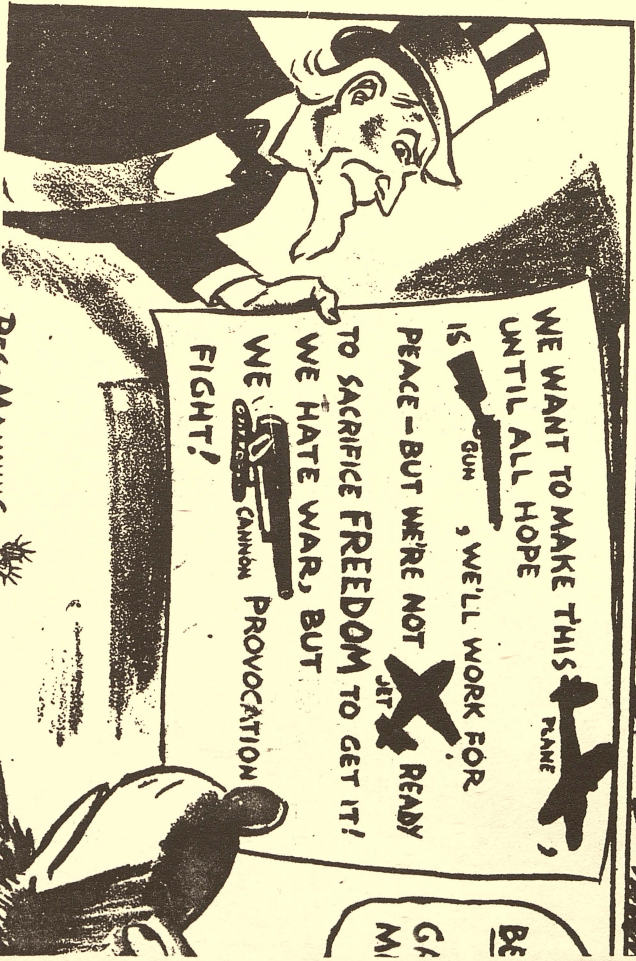
Doctor Carter, of course, desires the statue to stand only as a memorial to Will Rogers, and that it shall do. But we think it fortunate that the monument also shall stand as a constant reminder to all who view it of the friendship, the generosity and the countless good services to Tech and Texas of Amon G. Carter, a top West Texan; a top Texan and a top American.

## Mr. Truman's Quip

MANY men, including Presidents, have lived to regret things said in jest. It remains to be seen whether President Truman will rue his remark about taking Congress for a ride with spurs presented him in Nebraska. Most Congressmen are peculiarly lacking in sense of humor about anything they might construe as reflecting upon the congressional dignity.

The Presidential promise was all the more daring since it would involve a

## You Have To Draw Him Pictures



## The Innocent Impostor

By RENEE SH  
Distributed By NEA

(THE STORY: Patience Mond goes to London three times a week to attend dressmaking school. It is the only freedom allowed her by the two orphaned aunts who have brought her up and with whom she lives in the country. On the commuting train, she meets Paul Taylor, who lives in a neighboring village and who finds himself attracted to the prim young girl. They date secretly, fall in love. The aunts find out, force Patience to promise not to see Paul again. Paul wants her to tell them she's going to marry him. But Patience can't do it. The train from London, Patience sees her quarrel. Someone later on the train with a flashy blonde, returning home heartbroken, she finds her aunts in a state of great excitement. They have a visitor. It is Charlotte, the long-lost twin sister whom Patience has not seen since they were children.)

PATIENCE gasped. It couldn't be possible. Charlotte! How often during the years she'd been living with her aunts had she thought how wonderful it would be to have news of her!

"Hello, Patience," said Charlotte. And now the other girl put her arms round her and kissed her. "Gosh, but isn't all this terribly exciting?"

She had a soft, musical voice with a trace of an American accent. She was warm and glowing and affectionate.

"You two must have so much you want to talk about," said Miss Alice. "Patience dear, would you like to take Charlotte for a little walk before supper?"

"Yes, of course. You're staying. aren't you, Charlotte?"

"For tonight, yes."

Miss Helen said: "I've told Charlotte she must look upon this house as her home."

"You're sweet, Aunt Helen," said Charlotte impulsively. "If I

"And what happened? Were you a star overnight?"

Charlotte laughed. "Well, more or less. Anyway, they gave me the part when they sent the show out on tour."

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PATIENCE drew a deep breath. "You and me, Twins! To think our lives have been so utterly different. But how did you ever manage to find us?"

"I took a little doing. It was something that I always promised myself I'd do just as soon as I got back to England. You see, I had a little Bible of Mother's. It had her maiden name and the address where they all used to live when they were girls at home with their parents. I went down to that address yesterday and was put on to some old woman who told me the aunts had left a long while ago and gone to live at a place called High Ditch, not far from Bishops Stortford."

Patience couldn't speak for a moment. Her heart was too full.

Looking At Life -- By Erich

WE certainly are wonderful, we human beings.

Look at all the things we have done.

Look at the marvelous inventions and discoveries we have made.

Telephone, electric light, radio, automobile, television, and hundreds more, too numerous to mention.

There is no end to our ingenuity

Before me on is a vase with my wife picked There is French purple. There lilac of—well, There is white, There is a row low tulip and with yellow cen There are other many colors and