

*Army*

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THE DRUM QUELQUE  
 BAND III WEATHER PLANNER



DO-OR-DYER EDITION

--FEATURING--

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE COLORFUL AND CONTRO-  
 VERSIAL ADVOCATE OF MATCHED GRIP AND  
 PREMARITAL PERCUSSION

*FALL 1973*

IN THIS ISSUE:

HEMOPHILIACS EXPRESS MISGIVINGS CONCERNING NEW  
 WHITE PANTS

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED, DISCOVERED, OR UNDERSTOOD:  
 THE MDK TAPES

## MEET MR. DYER

The Drum Clique would like to take this opportunity to welcome a man whose appearance has been rumored for months. A man whose name is found in the files of every musical publication, every education honor roll, and most public health agencies. A man who is wanted by countless percussion symposiums, numerous performing groups, and the U.S. Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs. A man who brings with him a wealth of knowledge of music education, the wisdom born of experience, and an excellent collection of used Masonic rings. A man whose talents are matched only by his socks. "Who can this man be?" you ask. You did ask, didn't you? Good, then we'll tell you anyway. This man is none other than Ron Dyer--Assistant Professor of Music and chairman of the Coordinating Board for Percussive Activities. Mr. Dyer comes to us from Missouri and his timely arrival is not unlike that of the seagulls at Salt Lake; the main difference is that the locust has already gone (freshmen ask an upperclassman or a drummer or a Mormon or both).

Some biographical information on Mr. Dyer would seem appropriate, assuming that it is appropriate information. Mr. Dyer was born and spent his youth in Saliva Falls, Oklahoma. His childhood was eventful, if slightly unhappy, and was responsible for the shaping of many of his adult characteristics. Young Ronald often had difficulty communicating with his parents and instead of trying to understand his slurred and often incoherent speech, they simply ignored his presence. It was not until he was almost four years old that his father, noticing Ronald sprinkling Bon Ami Cleanser on his corn flakes instead of sugar, discovered the reason for his son's speech problem.

His parental problems did not cease, however, with his oral improvement. When he was seven he returned home from school to find that his parents had moved from Saliva Falls and left no forwarding address. The facial scars and irregularities which he now bears are evidently not the results of childhood beatings, because, by his own admission his parents only beat him once. They began beating him in early July of 1946 and stopped beating him in mid-September of 1948.

In spite of his less enviable childhood, Ronald managed to free himself of at least a portion of the psychological burdens of a battered child. He went on to a local correctional high school where he studied artificial limb maintenance and, upon graduation, his classmates selected him as "Most Likely." He later attended some small liberal arts college in the Midwest which hardly merits comment, and since coming to Tech has begun to study percussion.

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The following is an interview with Mr. Dyer in his office. He is a busy man and when we interviewed him he was trying to grab a quick lunch between commitments.

Clique: Well, Mr. Dyer, what is your impression of Texas Tech thus far?

Dyer: Mmmffgnaggrn, schlechmmfffttulpt.

Clique: Go ahead and swallow and we'll try again.

Dyer: Thhnckks, urrrppp.

Clique: Now, back to the question.

Dyer: Ahhh yes ..... the question. Back to it!

Clique: What is your impression of Tech thus far?

Dyer: Who are you? Why are you asking me this? Did they send you?

Clique: Who is they?

Dyer: You mean, "Who are they?" Ha Ha Ha! Gotcha!!

Clique: Let's try something else.

Dyer: Like what? What kind of guy do you think I am?! I may be new here but I'm no rookie!!!

Clique: I understand. What plans do you have for percussion study at Tech?

Dyer: Well, I haven't really thought about it that much, but I'd like to field a marching drum section at Tech this year.

Clique: But we already have a very fine marching section at Tech, Mr. Dyer.

Dyer: I don't anticipate any major problems in orienting Mr. Kilman, the director, toward marching band.

Clique: We have a large, powerful marching band!!

Dyer: What? Well, that was easy enough.

Clique: How do you like the music facilities on this campus?

Dyer: Well, BBaaarruhhppp. Aahhh.

Clique: What was that again?

Dyer: I think that was chicken salad again.

Clique: How about the music facilities?

Dyer: How about 'em?

Clique: Never mind. What do you think of the percussion equipment here?

Dyer: Most of it is beyond hope, but I made a rather attractive ashtray out of the bongos and an excellent planter out of the 30" timpani.

Clique: What do you mean, "beyond hope?"

Dyer: I wouldn't wish that junk on an Italian scavenger, but it should do all right for our ensembles.

Clique: Is there any chance of getting new equipment?

Dyer: What for? It'll just get old after awhile. Besides, the Lubbock Symphony hasn't said that they want new stuff.

Clique: I know you're pressed for time, Mr. Dyer, so just one more question if that's all right.

Dyer: Fine. What was the Number One song of 1968?

Clique: Uhhh...California Dreamin'?

Dyer: Wrong!! Ballad of the Green Berets. Sorry, but you don't win the bbbrrumpht. Aahhh!....!

Clique: Damn.

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The Drum Clique invites you to welcome Mr. Dyer to the Tech Band. Join us in making him feel at home. If you see him, give him a smile, a wave or an obscene handshake and tell him how happy you are to see that his face cleared up. Now you know the score, Mr. Dyer, and you've got some big shoes to fill.....if we could only find the shoes.

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## CREDITS

The editor of D.C. '78 would like to thank the following for their contributions to this Clique:

FOR BOUNDLESS WIT: Mike Wade, Steve Hartwell, Rick Knowles, Larry Hess, Barry Hurt, and Richard Tolley.

FOR BEING DRUMMERS: John Anthony, Ronny Carroll, Jim Marstiller, Alice Mitchell, Ann Marshall, Jim Doerson, David Gould, Bruce Bray, Greg Vaughn, Tom Dunson, David Sterrett, Mark Gaskill, Jerry Lane, "Joe Bob" Shubert, Joey Sheperd, and Fred Hardin.

FOR INSPIRATION: Ron Dyer, Brruhhmffft, Aahhh.

FOR BEING WORTH THE TROUBLE: The Texas Tech Band.

Thanks Group, MWoods

.....and now another chapter in the continuing story....

## "THE SKY IS MY PARTNER"

AS WE LAST LEFT MARJE HAMMOND, SHE HAD JUST EATEN A LIVE HAWK TO CONVINCED DR. BAILY SHE WAS SANE....AND IN REAL LIFE IT WAS SUSAN HAMPSHIRE WHO HAD CLIMBED INTO THE GLOVE BOX OF THAT '56 FORD; BUT HER PLAN BACKFIRED WHEN THE MASKED LUNATIC LUAP ONACAZZAM ACCIDENTLY FOUND THE FORMULA FOR INSTANT PORK. MEANWHILE, LOUISE THE FISH-WOMAN JUST LEARNED FROM HER ATTORNEY, DAN SLOAN, THAT HER BROTHER MARK HAD ONCE BEEN A LADY WRESTLER. DISTRAUGHT, FRIGHTENED, AND HALF-CRAZY SHE RAN FOR THE GREAT PLAINS BUILDING...AT THE EXACT MOMENT HER ILLEGITMATE HALF BROTHER, "LOCO HERB" WAS ABOUT TO LEAP INTO A TUB OF BOILING ROOT BEER ACROSS TOWN. THIS TURN OF EVENTS PUZZLED DETECTIVE-SEARGENT RICK SLADE...IT ALSO PUZZLED IRMA WOSSERMAN, THE CHEF'S RIGHT-HAND-MAN. IRMA YOU WILL RECALL WAS THE DAUGHTER OF THAT NOBEL PRIZE WINNING SCIENTIST WHO WAS THE FIRST MAN TO NAME THE MOON..."BOB". WE CONCLUDE TODAY'S STORY WITH THE NORMAN T. KRELK FAMILY. THE KRELKS DIED YESTERDAY FROM EATING WILD FLOWERS, AND WISHES THEIR FRIENDS TO GIVE SOMEONE A LONG ILLNESS IN THEIR NAME.....

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The following are people who have done some particularly noteable "thing", and therefore deserve...THE DRUM CLIQUE GLUR AWARDS.....

HANK STENCE---WORKING IN THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, HANK DEVELOPED A 700 pound CHICKEN. THE CREATURE WAS QUIETLY TAKEN OFF THE MARKET-IT BROKE A TRUCK AXLE, AND GAVE COL. SANDERS A HERNIA.

MAUDE BLERGO---MAUDE WAS ARRESTED AT AN OLD FOLKS RALLY, BECAUSE OUT OF SHEER COINCIDENCE, SHE HAD VARICOSE VEINS THAT SPELLED OUT OBSCENTIES.

MORTON PLERK--MORTON PERFORMED MOUTH-TO-MOUTH RESUSCITATION....ON THE MORMON TABERNANCLE CHOIR.

NORREL WHITTINGHILL-NORREL WAS THE FIRST MAN TO EVER CRAWL INTO A BAKED POTATO. MOMENTS LATER, NORREL DIVED INTO A GIANT VAT OF SOUR CREAM....AND WAS CHIVED TO DEATH.

ERNIE PHARR---ERNIE WAS THE FIRST MAN TO SUCCESFULLY REACH DOWN INTO HIS MOUTH AND PULL OUT A VITAL ORGAN.

ERNIE PHARR---ERNIE ALSO SET THE RECORD FOR THE WORLD'S LOUDEST SCREAM.

BOOK B-B-B-B-B-EET.

In this hyper-aware decade, we can finally see a small isle of relief in the battle to save cash during the pivotal period in our economy. We of the DRUM CLIQUE feel it a semi-honor to inform those who yearn for literary nourishment, of the latest achievement in the industry of paper-backs. No longer must you "shell out all your dough" for the book you seek; just buy it in paper-back form. We have listed just some of the more entertaining and informative paper-backs on the market today.....Feel free to do with them as you wish... (Oh come on you wouldn't really do that on a bus full of people.....)

PETER RABBITS FIRST AFFIAR; A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A WINO; THE MANLY ART OF SELF-DECEPTION; OUR FRIEND THE HEMORRHOID; HOW THE SWALLOWS GET THEIR KICKS AT CAPISTRANO; THE DAY HENRY DAVID THOREAU WENT FOR A TRAMP IN THE WOODS; FRIAR SHUCKS DRIVE-IN-CONFESSIOAL--"TOOT AND TELL"--WITH A FAST LANE FOR SEVEN SINS OR LESS; I'VE NEVER MET A BIGOT I DIDN'T LIKE; THE DOUBLE NEGATIVE VERSUS THE SINGLE SHOT; I KISSED HER LIPS GOODBYE AND LEFT HER BEHIND FOR YOU; FAME AND FORTUNE ARE BETTER THAN ANONYMITY AND POVERTY; EVERYTHING YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR STOMACH, BUT DIDN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO ASK; PLUS....

These top three from the best-seller list.....MONDO MALIBU (A VISUAL TREASURY OF HUMAN ABNORMALTIES SEEN AT THE BEACH)....THE CONQUERER WORM MEETS THE SENSUOUS PRAYING MANTIS (SNOW WHITE'S FANTASIES ABOUT PINNOCHIO'S NOSE ARE DRAMATIZED IN A HIGHLY MATURE TABLEAU)....CURSE OF THE KELP CREATURE (FORMERLY GIDGET HALLUCINATES)....(THE STORY OF AN UNFROCKED EVANGELIST MARRIED TO A HOLLYWOOD STARLET WHO DOESN'T SMOKE, DRINK, OR ACT.)

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RELIANCE ON THE DRUM CLIQUE'S B-B-B-B-OOK BEET IS LEFT SOLELY TO THE READER. THE EDITORS OF THIS PAPER NEITHER CONFIRM NOR DENY THEIR AUTHENTICITY. WE ARE FORCED TO SAY THAT.....BUT YOU KNOW IT'S THE REAL STUFF.....

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RUMOR HAS IT THAT MR. KILLION IS GOING TO PURCHASE A SECOND VIDEOTAPE UNIT SO THAT HE CAN FILM LEON VIDEOTAPING FRED RE-CORDING A VIDEOTAPE OF THE HALF-TIME SO IT CAN BE PLAYED BACK ON THE FIRST VIDEOTAPE UNIT BY LEON WHILE FRED FLIPS THE TAPE AND UNPLUGS THE SECOND VIDEOTAPE UNIT. WE CAN ALL WATCH IT IN THE BANDROOM DURING PERCUSSION ENSEMBLE.

SHRAMBLED HEADLINES

Ever get tired of those same old melodramatic headlines that you see in the newspaper every day? For example: KILLER TORNADO OF MAY 11 CLAIMS LIVES OF 26! They're all like that, too, even the ones that couldn't interest anyone, such as: KILLER TORNADO OF MAY 11 CLAIMS LIVES OF 26! We noticed that by taking part of one headline and adding it to part of another, the results can be somewhat humorous.

18 HIGHWAY DEATHS ADD TO PRIVATE FORTUNE

LEBANON TO RECONSIDER MAHON LIBRARY

FOSTER MOTHER FACILITY SITS VACANT

MOTHER SAYS SHE FEELS FRENCH PILOT

DIANNE LONG DEAD OF BALOON MEAT

POLICE PROBING NEW MAID OF COTTON

CHINESE OWL WINS PIGEON JUDGING COMPETITION

CRIPPLED SURVIVOR THREATENS EAST COAST

CONTRACTOR'S UNIT TO BE WHOPPER

HEART PATIENT FEELS NEW LEAKS

STEWARDESSES PREPARE TO CRANK UP AFTER STRIKE

LUBBOCK STATE SCHOOL TO ATTEND BUS WRECK

LOCAL WOMEN OFFER VARIETY OF ENTERTAINMENT TO CITY YOUTHS

SHEEP SHARE DIPS

SLATON PROVES NO MATCH FOR CROSBYTON SNAPS

REESE NURSE RUNS IN, WINS STOCK JUDGING

ELDERLY WOMAN PREDICTS MORE MEAT

COTTON CENTER WHITEWASHES COOPER BOOSTER CLUB

BEING FIREMAN ATTRIBUTED TO TYPHOID

NUPTIALS RECITED IN SECOND MUTATION MURDER

BEAUTY AFTER FORTY FOR CITY COUPLE

SHRAMBLED (CONT'D)

PETERSBURG STYMIES  
CAMPHENE LAMPS USED IN PROFESSOR  
CHRISTIAN WOMEN SOUGHT IN IMPEACHMENT RESOLUTION  
GRAIN SORGHUM SCHEDULES RETREAT  
BRING YOUR ENTRY TO DISCOUNT MEAT CENTER  
GREAT BIG BASS BITING AT BOTH BOOTERIES  
WE RENT NEW AND USED SAUSAGES  
CITY WOMAN PLANNED BY ORGANIZATION  
AREA WORKSHOP RINSES AWAY BLACKHEADS  
COUPLE TO OBSERVE EVENTS FOR WEAK  
TECH CAMPUS DUE BACK TUESDAY  
PERCH DINNER SIDELINES RED RAIDERS  
LSD-DOSED VETERAN PLANS TO HAVE UNIQUE CHILD  
NIXON LABELS WATERGATE "WACKY FARCE"  
BLIND VIETNAM VETERAN OPENS 5 YEAR OLD CHILD IN MUNICH BEER FESTIVAL

CONTEST!

SUPPLY A FUNNY CAPTION  
FOR THIS CARTOON AND

WIN

AN EVENING IN SOME  
STRANGER'S HOME.

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TENTATIVE AGENDA FOR AUSTIN

FRIDAY SEPT. 28

- 12:30 PM.....Buses 1-7 load at Music Bldg. (M. B.).  
Bus 8 (ate) will meet in front of Administration Building to consult with Executive Vice President concerning route to be travelled to Austin.
- After buses leave city limits, box lunches from the University Center (You See), will be distributed.
- 1-4 PM.....Bus restrooms will be available on emergency need basis.
- 4:30 PM.....Buses will stop briefly in Brownwood in front of Chisholm's Restaurant to pick up box dinners and box breakfasts for next meals.
- 5:45 PM.....Buses arrive Westlake High School. DO NOT UNLOAD!  
Band members will form two single file lines in gymnasium. Line "A" to consist of all members having received tetanus booster shots since studying music; and line "B" to consist of all those who finished their box lunches. Anyone not in either category should report to Mr. Killion, who should be in both lines, and try to guess when he had his booster, or why he finished his lunch.
- 6:15-8 PM....Remain in lines and don't wiggle. Hosts from W.H.S. will be assigned to keep you from asking too many questions.
- 8-8:05 PM....Change into uniforms. Girls in cafeteria, and boys in parking lot.
- 8:15 PM.....March halftime show.
- 8:45 PM.....Play halftime show.
- 8:55 PM.....Return to gymnasium and find the W.H.S. student host to whom you were assigned. Be gentle. Don't answer any odd questions and put your money in the heels of your feet pajamas.
- Total: 53:30 PM

AUSTIN AGENDA (CONT'D)

SATURDAY SEPT. 29

- 5:20 AM.....Westlake families will be responsible for getting you back to the high school. Eat your box breakfasts on the way. If your host families were courteous and thoughtful and you really enjoyed your stay then be certain to thank your host or leave a modest tip. If you didn't have a pleasant stay, take some of their silverware!
- 6:00 AM.....Load buses for Austin. Change into uniforms on the way: Boys on the left side (facing driver), girls on the right side. Giggling is allowed but guffaws will not be tolerated.
- 10:00 AM.....Arrive Austin. Free until 4:00 PM, but do not go more than five blocks in any direction from buses. Travel only in groups of three or more.
- 4:00 PM.....Rehearse in Longhorn band room then attend chili supper and display of early-American folk laxatives.
- 6:30 PM.....Enter stadium behind combined Austin Cub Scout troops and play Tatgenhorst's arrangement of Donny Osmond's "TWELFTH OF NEVER."
- 10:00 PM.....(approx.) Attend party given by UT band in honor of Agnew's impeachment. Try to locate Temple!

SUNDAY SEPT. 30

- 2:30 AM.....Board buses at Temple to return to Lubbock.
- 9:45 PM.....Arrive Lubbock.

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- '66 VW SENT TO OLD VOLKS HOME.
- TUBA SHIRT MISTAKEN FOR FLAG AND BURNED IN PANAMA CANAL ZONE.
- MOUSTACHED MECHANIC GETS FACE CAUGHT IN RADIATOR FAN...REALLY HACKED OFF.
- JOHN WHITE WAS MISTAKEN FOR THAT ORIENTAL CRIMINAL CHARLIE WONG.....  
CAN'T THEY TELL WHITE FROM WONG?

The following article was submitted by the entire  
Los Angeles, California, chapter of Z.I.T.; Tommy Glazner.

## TID BITS

By Gruel Fixins

Have you ever tried eating a piano? Parts are edible, which brings us to the topic of today's discussion--"makeshift foods."

You know, it seems that today's cook book authors always seem to overlook this important facet of our international cuisine. And this is quite unfortunate, for our culinary past has been frequently punctuated with the introduction of new and refreshing dishes, all of which were completely independent from conventional food concepts. So, here are a few of these "catch-as-catch-can" dishes from around the world.

KANINE KAPERS: A delightful h'our derve invented by Jaroslav Upchuckin during the winter siege of Stalingrad in 1943. A barking success, Kanine Kapers was first served at a gala social event held in Jaroslav's bomb shelter. Unfortunately, both Jaroslav and his Kapers were suddenly lost in obscurity when the wife of a Stalingrad Party Chief recognized the center piece as the head of her darling Fifi.

FILLET OF SOLE: Marnix Von Ammers, a Dutch pediatricist living in Yorktown, Pa., put this one together during the Great American Depression. Not one to let grass grow under his feet, Van Ammers later added to his list of famine favorites a dish he called SWEET AND SOUR SOCKS.

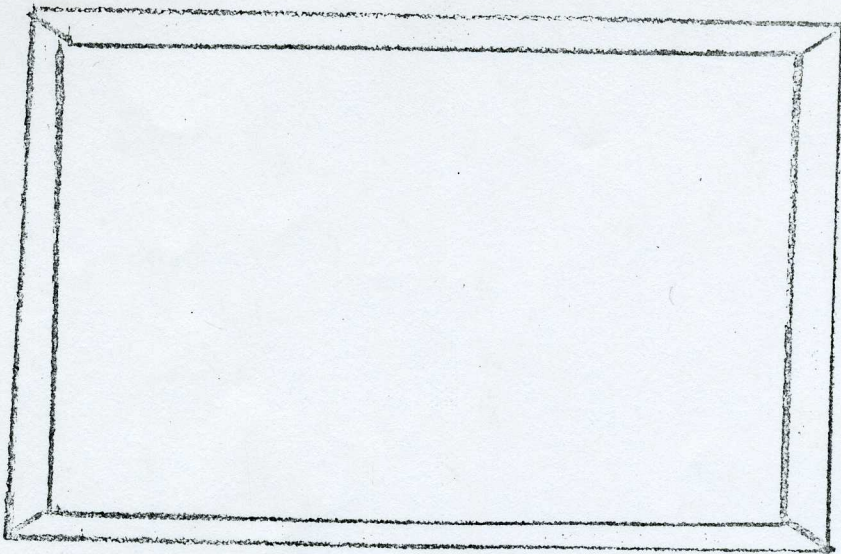
RAT AU TAT TAT: The Indonesian protectorate, Tataow Tataow (later shortened to Tataowtataow) was the birthplace of this exotic Polynesian treat. An unnamed Gurka stevadore created the dish when his tiny island home was clutched in the throes of a seven year dock strike.

CANIBALL: Falling under the classification of seafood, Caniball first came into being as the concoction of a shipwrecked crew, adrift in the Atlantic. In their haste to abandon ship the only provisions taken on the life raft were nine soft drinks and a case of potato chips. Seizing more than opportunity, the surviving crew members transformed a rather ordinary first mate into a Zesty Party Dip. It not only livened up their ordeal, but also served as a fitting epitaph for the first mate.

SCHNOCKET ON A SHINGLE: From the Polish army comes this delightful snack. Its creators borrowed the name from a similar dish served to American GI's during World War II. It is important to note however that "Schnocket" should be taken in a more literal sense that its counter part in the slang of the American GI. Said one Polish chef and field strategist, "With schnocket, one of our soldiers can last three times as long on a loaf of bread as any other soldier in the world."



# Ruzzle Page!

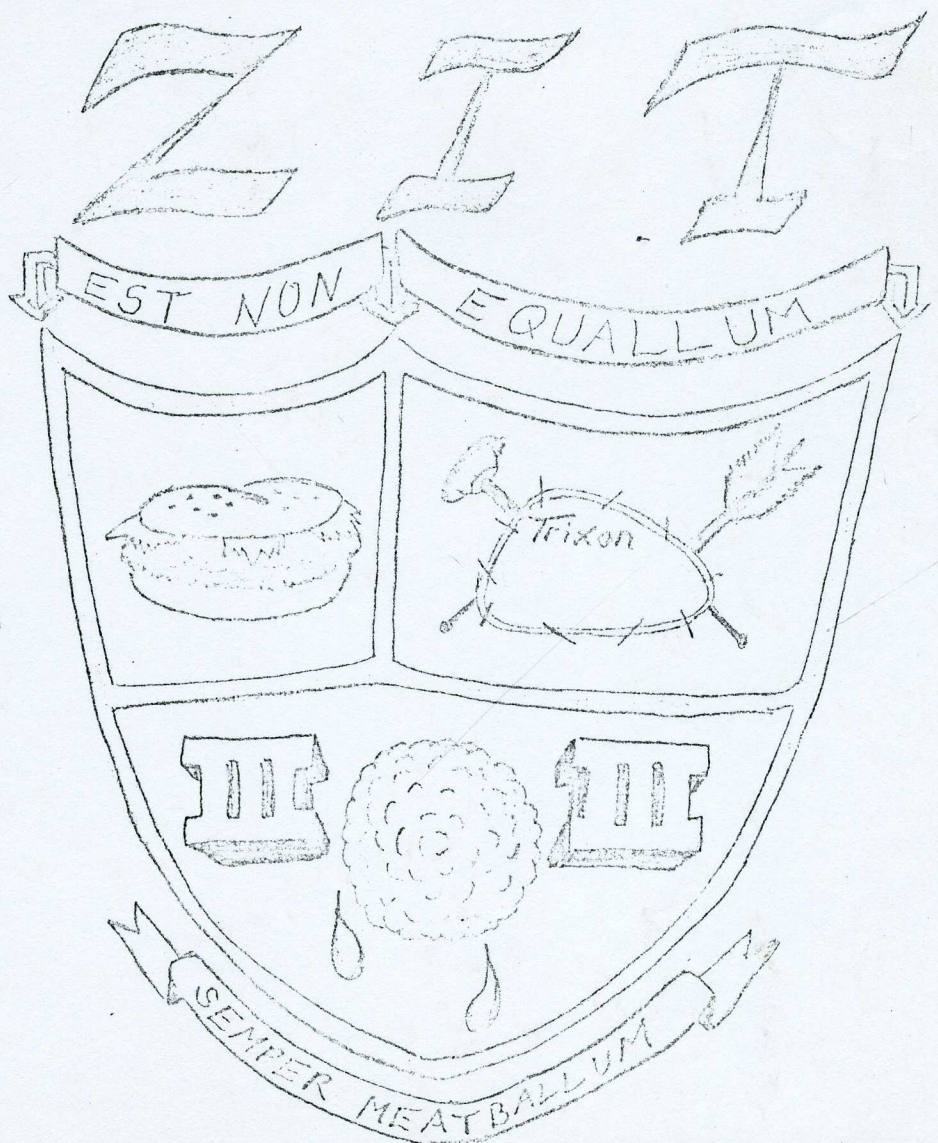
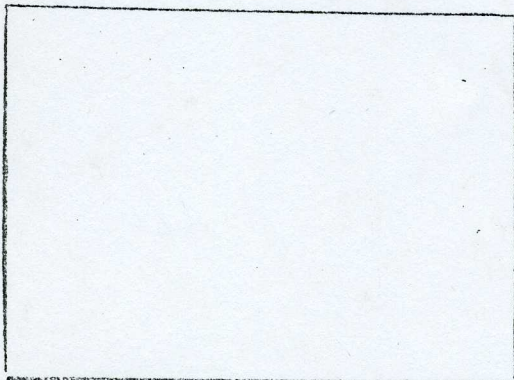


WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

- 1) THE DUCKS ARE FLYING EAST.
- 2) CIRCLES DON'T HAVE CORNERS.
- 3) THE FARMER HAS HIS SHORTS ON BACKWARD.
- 4) IT'S CROOKED.
- 5) SNAKES DON'T HAVE EYELIDS.
- 6) YOU'RE A FOOL FOR DOING THIS.

CAN YOU DRAW THE OFFICIAL ZETA IOTA TAU CREST, AT RIGHT, WITHOUT LIFTING YOUR PENCIL OR CROSSING A LINE????????????????????

Draw your figure below.



Picky Knowles

John Galt 21T

Steve Hestwell

Mike Wade