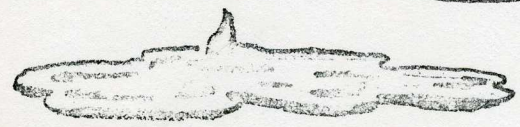
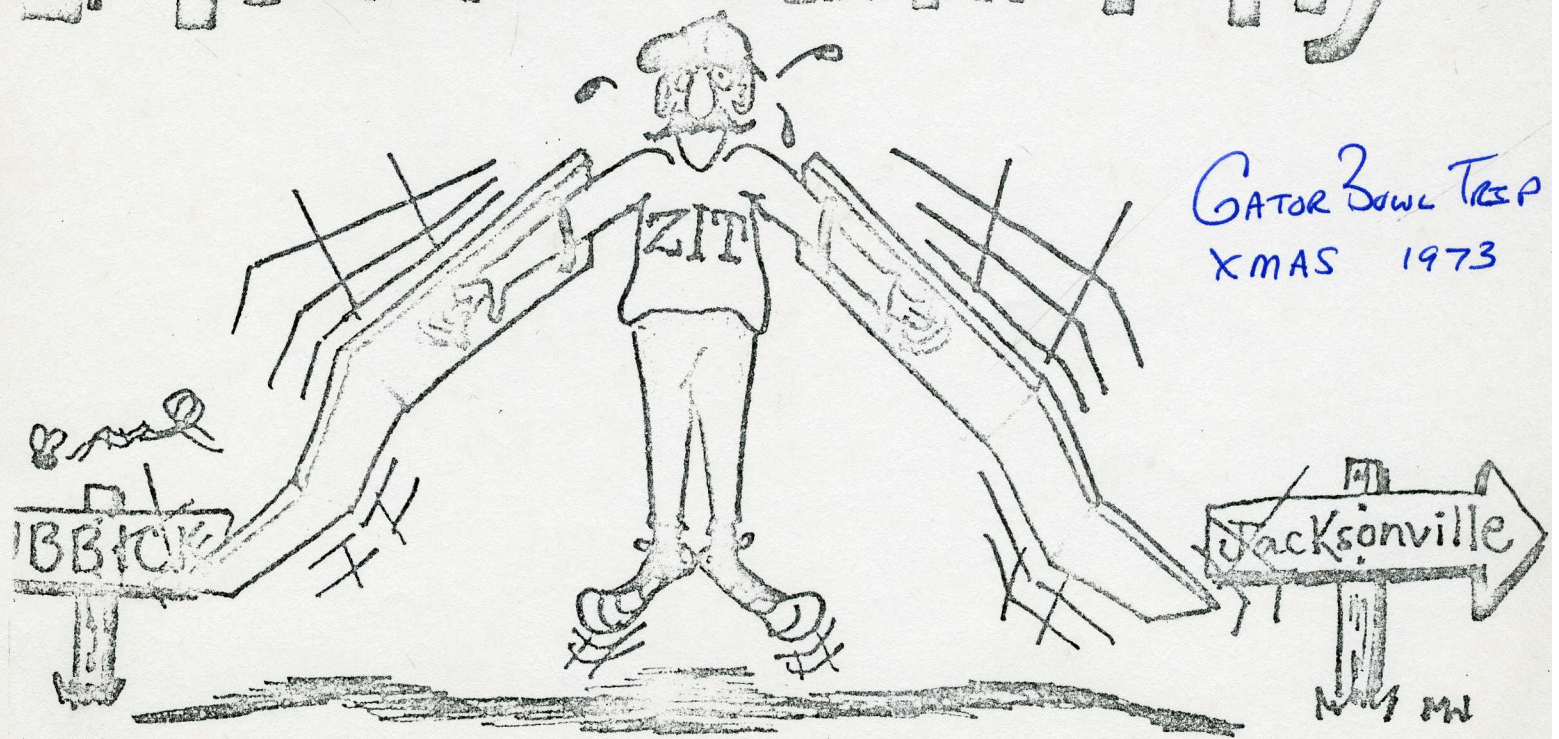


THE DRYM GLEIQUE BAND IN WEATHER PLANET



If MAN WERE MEANT TO Fly....



GATOR Bowl TRIP
XMAS 1973

MM

EDITORIAL

This may not be a particularly popular editorial, but someone had to say these things eventually. We're a bunch of suckers. You heard me--we've been taken in along with millions of others and robbed of countless thousands of dollars by the clever, evil minds of the travel industry. These ruthless robber-barons have even maintained a stranglehold on the federal and state governments, and have gone so far as to dictate what will be taught in our public schools. Only the press, or at least a portion of the press, has stood fast against the onslaught of lies and corruption which now threatens to inundate the few remaining islands of integrity and courage in journalism.

I assume your curiosity has been sufficiently aroused, so now I'll tell you what the hell I've been leading up to. The United States is only 447 miles across at its widest point. Shocked?? Of course. Because you've always been told by teachers and books and politicians that the U.S. is several thousand miles from coast to coast. Preposterous. The travel industry has created these outlandish myths to enable themselves to bilk the public of vast sums of money--more than enough to print phony maps, geography books, and Howard Johnson's place mats.

But we are not the only victims of these capitalistic fairy tales. The Atlantic Ocean, for instance, is only 120 miles wide between New York and Great Britain and the sub-continent of Europe is actually no larger than the myth-mongers claim Spain to be. The huge myth can be traced to the gargantuan proportions the money-hungry travel industry has attributed to the planet itself. The earth is, in reality, 3124 miles in diameter and by using the mathematical formula of $C=2\pi R$, or $C=\pi D$, we find that the circumference of the earth at the equator is 5,417.29 miles; a far cry from those incredible figures they tried to feed us in school.

Now, I'm sure you're saying something like, "Then why does it take five hours to drive from Lubbock to Dallas at 70 m.p.h.?" Good question. Have you ever counted the number of gentle curves on our super highways? Surely those weren't put in there just to keep the surveyors from getting bored. Of course not. They could have been constructed along perfectly straight lines from city to city, but then we could see just how close together our towns really are. Lubbock is only 48 miles due west of Dallas.

Perhaps the most infuriating aspect of this travel travesty is that we really only needed to raise \$4,000 to fly the Tech Band the 237 miles from Lubbock to Jacksonville.

Merry Christmas, Suckers.

Yer Editor
MWoods

"FEARS, NOT YEARS....."

Since we have slipped the surly bonds of earth, each of you should be aware of the inherent dangers of flight and relocation. Any one who isn't a complete idiot knows that changes of altitude can lower a person's resistance to disease and do strange things to his or her brain. (Did you notice the way the copilot's eyes move independently of each other and how the short blonde stewardess keeps having to tighten the bolt in her hip?)

There are so many dangers, in fact, that we cannot even begin to warn you of most of them. There are, however, a number of psychological fears, or "phobias," which often result from the severe emotional stress of high-speed jet travel. The Clique science staff researched these problems thoroughly and compiled the following list of post-flight phobias which you should be aware of and try to avoid.

- TAKOPHOBIA-A fear of fainting in beef jerky.
- SEDOPHOBIA-A fear of jerkily fainting in beef.
- NERPHOBIA-A fear of some jerk causing your beef to faint.
- NIKTOPHOBIA-A fear of backing into doorknobs.
- MALOPHOBIA-A fear of touching doorknobs that someone has backed into.
- KARLOPHOBIA-A fear of being bothered by a socket wrench expert.
- BOPHOBIA-A fear of swallowing olives.
- PHEPHOBIA-A fear of swallowing olive oil.
- STRUPHOBIA-A fear of swallowing Popeye.
- LISTOBLUPARDPHOBIA-A fear of some jerk fainting while swallowing an olive dipped in the oil of a popped eye.
- SELSOPHOBIA-A fear of strange animals lurking in shag carpet.
- MNFRPHOBIA-A fear of being quoted in the University Daily.
- DORKPHOBIA-A fear of marrying someone who enjoys terrycloth bathrobes.
- SLURMPHOBIA-A fear of having to marry someone who enjoys terrycloth bathrobes.

TEXAS TECH BAND TRIP TO THE GATOR BOWL
TENTATIVE ITINERARY

THURSDAY, DEC. 27TH

- 4:55 A.M.....Be at the airport.
5:55 A.M.....Go over checklist.*
6:55 A.M.....Realize that you were supposed to be on the Dallas bus.
6:56 A.M.....Begin a fast trot east.
7:55 A.M.....Look for other bandsmen. (Before you leave, take a good long look, as once we get in the air, it will be a long time before you can look again.)
8:55 A.M.....Plane#1 leaves Lubbock.
9:55 A.M.....Bus leaves Dallas. The Dallas bus will follow the Band Wagon. Those fools!
4:00 P.M.....Rehearse. Wear shorts or other casual clothes. We will be practicing on the floor of the Everglades.

SATURDAY, DEC. 29TH

- 11:00 A.M....We will march in the "Gala Parade of Neptunium-Gatorala."
Be sure to wear your suspenders as we will bounce the entire length of the parade.
6:00 P.M.....Buses will arrive to load for the game. They too will also bounce the length of the ride.
8:20 P.M....."Star Bangled Banner" (Take some extra clothes. It was a little chilly the last time we were there.)
8:30 P.M.....Bounce back to the motel after the game. Be sure you get enough sleep so that you will not miss bouncing back to the plane. It would be a long bounce home.

SUNDAY, DEC. 30TH

- 5:55 A.M.....Take all the money you saved and buy breakfast. You should have enough for a pancake and a link sausage..raw. No water, no napkin, and a tip to the waiter--to change deodorant.
10:00 A.M....Lubbock plane leaves Jacksonville.
12:00 P.M....Houston plane leaves Houston.
1:00 A.M.....Dallas bus leaves Jacksonville. Those fools!

*Checklist is found on the following page.

2:00 P.M.....Lubbock plane arrives in Lubbock. Luggage arrives
in Nashville

3:00 P.M.....Houston plane arrives in Lubbock.

MONDAY, DEC. 32ND

4:00 A.M.....Dallas bus arrives in Houston. Those fools!

*CHECK LIST

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Horn | 7. Black pouch |
| 2. Case | 8. Pink cheeks |
| 3. Extra pants (White, Black, White) | 9. Green shorts |
| 4. Raincoat | 10. Graham crackers |
| 5. Flip folder | 11. Woodwinds- take extra
butter and dancing lessons
as your hard reads will be
oilier in the different
climate. |
| 6. Brown folder | |

Various members of Z.I.T. have been asked what the strange noises coming from the drum section during the pre-game invocation are. Well, obviously, those that ask aren't doing much invoking or they wouldn't know there was any noise. However, since so many have asked, we feel a mild obligation to educate the masses. Yes, there are noises, but they are sacred noises. While the rest of the band tries to get in their respective diagonals and looks around to see who doesn't have his head bowed, the drummers are carrying out a beautiful and time-honored ceremony--the "Kerchak prayer for strength." For the believers, it goes like this:

OH, KERCHAK, GOD OF ALL Z.I.T.'S, HOWARD BE THY NAME.
GIVE TO US YOUR CHILDREN THE STRENGTH TO COMPLETE THE
ROLL DURING THE NATIONAL ANTHEM. OPEN OUR BOUNCES AND
TIGHTEN NOT OUR FOREARMS. FOR THINE IS THE TEMPO AND THE
METER AND THE RUDIMENTS FOREVER. HOKAY???

"Next Time..."

Fly the Rupschregnok
Fladis En Cadisit Skies
of Neptune.



MOST OF YOU HAVE LIMITED EXPERIENCE WITH FLYING, AS OUR STAFF LEARNED BY CHECKING YOUR SERVICE RECORDS. IN LIGHT OF THE FACT THAT THIS IS NEW AND PROBABLY A BIT FRIGHTENING, THE "GLOBE-TROTTING" Z.I.T.'s HAVE PROVIDED THIS HANDY GUIDE TO FAMILIARIZE YOU WITH YOUR AIRSHIP.

In front of you, in the pouch on the back of the seat in front of you (12:00 seat), you will find several articles of interest.

- 1.) A seedy-looking catalog of cheapo gifts plastered with shiny Braniff emblems.
- 2.) Ticket stubs from the past seven passengers to sit in your seat (your seat).
- 3.) Breakable plastic sign that says "OCCUPIED" in three languages and contains a list of 20 "SURE-FIRE LINES TO USE ON STEWARDESSES..."
- 4.) Recyclable clear-plastic air sickness bags.
- 5.) Crushed ice dispenser.
- 6.) Ronco Buttoneer
- 7.) Back of the person in front of you.

Directly above you is located a panel which contains some vents and dials and buttons on the panel directly above you.

- 1.) Vents
- 2.) DIALS TO REGULATE THE VENTS
- 3.) Buttons to start and/or stop the regulated vents. If these buttons fall off, use your Ronco Buttoneer found in the back of the seat in front of you in the pouch of the 12:00 seat ahead.

At random points in the plane, you will notice other luxuries and necessities.

- 1.) Stewardesses can be found slinking from place to place.

If you want to make a good impression, try asking one of the young nymphs if she has any tatoos...or if she would like any.

(2) Rest rooms are located at the rear of the plane, adjacent to the emergency exits. Be certain you know where you are going so you can tell us where you've been.

"WHERE ARE THEY NOW?"

Randy Armstrong, Joe Rackley, The Royal Canadians, Pa Kettle--men who at one time or another have shared the same experience. No, we're not referring to metal shop or personal hygeine, but to the performances turned in by these one-time members of the Tech Band. Despite the fact that some of them have lost track of time (so to speak) we would like to give you the latest on Tech Band members from a generation earlier than these. Yes, graduates who have long since lost their embouchures, their mouthpieces, their lists of cadences, and licked their last reed(AAAHHHH). Have you ever wondered what happened to them? Have you ever wondered, "Where are they now?"

BILLY BRAD PHLEGM-Remember when old "BB" livened up the 1970 Dad's Day pre-game show by marching his part of the Cole Porter halftime show instead? If he had only known the music, he would have really been a hit.

Well, Billy Brad is currently a trustee in the Tarrant County Jail where he has been serving a sentence for molesting parking meters during a holiday. When the Clique staff contacted Billy Brad, he commented, "No, I don't remember nothing about no band. Wanna buy a watch?"

RASHAD AL NURFAISAL-"Rash" who hailed from Oumnalf, Saudi Arabia, was probably tho only Tech band member to go through eight semesters in the Tech Band without speaking one word of English. Mr. Killion always addressed Rashad as "fuzzy-headed trombone player from Oumnalf."

Rashad is today the second in command of NOT SELLING OIL TO ANYONE WITH JEWISH FRIENDS, INC.

BOBBIE JO LOU JEAN RITCHIE-That twirler that everyone referred to simply as "Lungs," will not soon be forgotten, especially by that photographer who received 14 stitches in his face when the zipper on Lungs' uniform gave out and ripped across his leer.

Today, Lungs is employed by some gentleman in Detroit who calls himself "Motown Maurice," and wouldn't give us Lungs' address unless we paid him an exorbitant fee.

If you have any old friends, or enemies, whom you would like traced by the diligent Clique staff, don't hesitate to ask our help in finding out... "Where are they now?"

KREDITZ

The aging Clique editor would like to recognize the following persons for their contributions, wether literary, monetary, or spiritual, to this issue of THE BAND III WEAKLY PLANET.

For their wit, (no matter how bizzare or tasteless) :
Mike Wade, Steve Hartwell, Larry Hess, Rick Knowles,
Bruce Bray, Barry Hurt, Greg Vaughn, Ray Boyd, Jerry Lane,
John Ehrlichman, and Bebe Rebozo.

For inspiration: Dean Killion, Don Myers, Braniff International,
Leonardo Da Vinci, J. Paul Getty III, Gracie Wossum,
Paul Harvey, Adolph Eichman, and The Board of Regents.

For spiritual guidance: Harvey Neptune and Kerchak.

For no particular reason: John Anthony, Alice "Alice" Mitchell,
Ann Marshall, William Wordsworth, James Joyce, Joyce James,
Mrs. Olsen, Guy Lombardo and His Royal Canadians, Luther Burbank,
and the Doublemint Twins.

For their financial support:

Thank you, group,
MWoods

IF A MAN DOES NOT KEEP PACE WITH HIS
COMPANIONS
PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE HE HEARS A
DIFFERENT DRUMMER.
LET HIM STEP TO THE MUSIC HE HEARS, HOWEVER MEASURED OR
FAR AWAY.

HENRY DAVID NEPTUNE

EXCUSE ME, MISS..UH, MISS...MISS???

Communication. The problem facing so many of us today is a failure to communicate. Should you offer that Tiparillo to a nun? Should a nun offer a Tiparillo to you? And should you accept?? Realizing that from the pizza palace to the East Coast we are representing Texas Tech, we don't want you to expose our ignorance by opening your mouth and removing any doubt the stewardess might have had. You have to know how to talk with the domestics. Here we have presented a few snappy one-liners to help your trip run a little smoother and just to generally ease some of your curiosity during this You'lltide season.

EXCUSE ME, MISS.....

HAVEN'T I SEEN YOUR, UH, YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

MAY I HELP YOU WITH YOUR CUPS?

MAY I FEEL THE DIFFERENCE PRIDE MAKES?

ARE THOSE REALLY TWIN JETS?

HAS THE PILOT EVER HIT A CAT WITH THIS THING?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE FROM CALIFORNIA. I'VE BEEN TO CALIFORNIA TWICE, YOU KNOW. THAT'S WHERE I HAD MY VASECTOMY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WHO'S HE?"? I THOUGHT EVERYONE HAD HEARD OF HARVEY NEPTUNE.

I WORK AT A SERVICE STATION. CHECK THAT OIL??

MY DAD FLEW ONE OF THESE THINGS IN A CAR WASH

HOW MUCH FARTHER IS IT?

CAN THE PILOT REALLY EMPTY THE JOHN FROM UP THERE?

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED SUPP-HOSE? THOSE ARE PRETTY BAD!!!

OH, MISS, I CAN'T SEEM TO UNFASTEN THIS SEAT BELT. CAN YOU HELP ME?

Our Z.I.T. Minority Affairs Counselor, Alice "Alice" Mitchell, advises us that Z.I.T. is considered a leader among university organizations "pioneering the cause of black-white co-involvement toward a common objective." She also noted that, "When the revolution come, we gonna fogit about you," as she playfully brandished a well-sharpened rat-tail comb.

#####

SHRAMBLED HEADLINES

You've heard of yellow journalism, plagiarism, sensationalism, and of course the Golden Rule of Thumbs..."Tripe is the best form of journalism." We share with you now a few of the more classic "Boo-Boo's" that will live forever, right along with "DEWEY WINS."

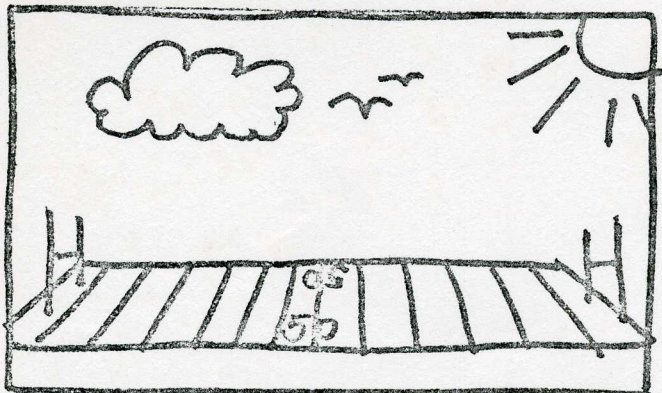
MISS AMERICA IN WRECK--ANOTHER PAIR INJURED
PET FRAGRANCES MAKE GOOD DIPS
SNYDER COUPLE OBSERVES AUTOMOBILE BATTERIES
NEW KIDNEY MACHINE GETS HEAD START ON HOLIDAY COOKIES
ARMS SALE TO FINANCE LEPER COLONY
KENNEDY PURCHASES HIGH SPANISH OFFICIAL
NIXON'S MOVE HURT BY TOO MANY PEANUTS
BIBLE JOINS DIVERSE BOOKS--REVISION POSSIBLE
U.S. TRUCKER LAMENTS HIS VIRGINITY
LUBBOCK HOUSEWIVES KEEP FIREMEN BUSY
REAL DEAL LOSER INTRODUCES BEANS TO AREA
GETTY YOUTH RETURNS MINUS BOBBY DARIN
INVESTIGATORS SEEKING EGG DROP
LARGEST PICKLE HELD IN DEATH OF GINNER
STABBING SUSPECTS PROMISED FARMERS
GERALD FORD OKAYS MOBILE HOMES
PRESS THREATENS SEVEN....ONE BODY FOUND
MIDEAST OIL COUNTRY RAPS LAX LAWS
GOVERNOR'S WIFE HAS SUPPORTIVE FUNCTION
WINGS PRESENTED TO CHILD INJURED IN ACCIDENT
BRISCOE EXCHANGED FOR YULETIDE GIFT IN GENEVA TALKS
CLEANING WOMAN'S BOMBS TERRORIZE LONDON
FLOWERS BEGIN AS DOUGH
DERBY QUEEN MAPS '74 PLANS

The number of letters in "Harvey Neptune" and "Zeta Iota Tau" equals twenty-five. Christmas falls on the twenty-fifth of December this year. Uncanny.

John Fitzgerald Kennedy flew in a plane somewhat like this one shortly before he was assassinated in Dallas.

Puzzle

Page!



- 1.) The Red Raider
- 2.) A Tennessee Volunteer
- 3.) A Drill Team
- 4.) A Red Volunteer Drill Team
- 5.) The Skill Beaver
- 6.) A landing Strip
- 7.) No Blimp
- 8.) Jane is wearing a Tunic
- 9.) The people are frying their corn!

WHAT IS MISSING FROM THIS PICTURE?

@@

WORD SHRAMBLES

Using the clues provided, re-arrange the letters to form words. Real words Jerk! When you've completed 1-6, use the circled letters to form the SURPRISE answer.

- 1.) EOOB (Double reed for half-wits.)
- 2.) RANK (How the Tubas smell and what they're never in.)
- 3.) NPTU (Tech's game plan.)
- 4.) OLBW (Sugar, Cotton, Tidy, etc.)
- 5.) TORAG (What Tarzan wrestles on-screen, and wears off-screen.)
- 6.) BUAT (The only thing Bob Daniel will ever hold in his lap.)

Now take the circled letters and providing you have unshrambled the words correctly, tell us the only logical thing Tech will lick Tennessee with...

ont. from cover)

... God Wouldn't Have Given Him Telethons. "