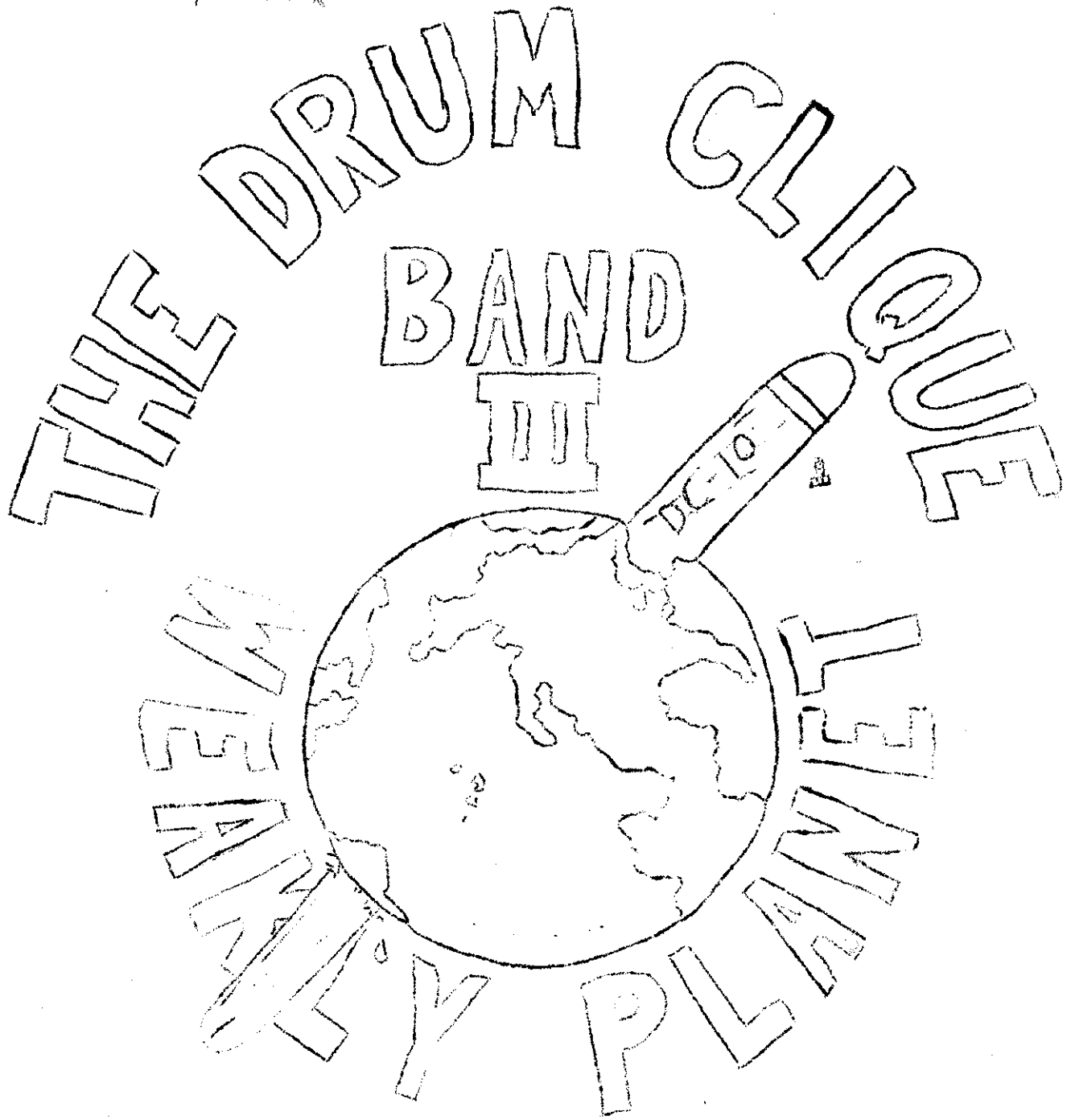


Jerry Clark

Oct 79



POST GHOST ISSUE



EDITORIAL

Well, here we are again. It's that time of the trip again where you finally got tired of sitting around playing spades, whites, around, or doing your homework (although we know you were really just going through the motions). Yes, the Clique has been circulated and now you can settle down to a few minutes of enlightenment and perversion. We suggest you hurry and read this because the sun will be getting low in a few minutes and window shades will be needed. Feel free to mutilate our journalistic efforts the way the tubas do all the songs we play.

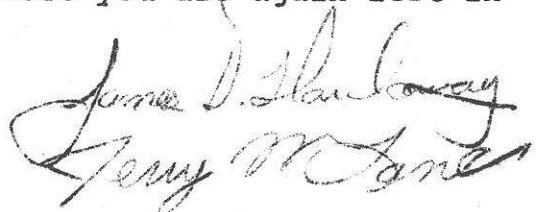
After long deliberation, two pitchers, and your sister, the editors decided to talk about the first thing that came to our minds-- nothing. No really, this years' biggest controversy has been a few missing Rice jerseys, and who (pun intended) gives a flip one. That however merits no further discussion, since none of the drummers were able to get in on the deal. We do feel there is one subject that merits discussion, namely that hush that falls over the room when you and your date are watching television and one of those "embarrassing" commercials comes on. Jeez, talk about a dry throat. And have you ever noticed how sometimes you will try to giggle it away? Or maybe you make a joke about it and someone will get p. o.'ed? Ever wonder why the girl always needs to go to the bathroom. Yea, this is always the time you yell, "Hey Mom, how about a Coke? I'll come help." And then one of you always asks the other if they heard about the eclipse next month.

Something needs to be done. Your editors have written the Code of Broadcasters, requesting that a "Television Standards Board" be established to preview and rate the commercials according to content. At the beginning of the commercial, a disclaimer could be aired and the alternatives on the other channels could be presented, thus giving the viewer a chance to screen the upcoming message and decide for him- or herself whether they want to listen to the merits of feminine sprays, douches, jock itch remedies, tampons, or Macdonalds. If you share our views, we encourage you to write your local station and express your views. Do it today, before you are again left in that position, uhhhhhhh. Thanky!

Yer editors--

Jim Hardaway

Jerry W. Lane

Handwritten signatures of Jim Hardaway and Jerry W. Lane in cursive script.



ER:

What happened to the Goin' Bands' new uniforms for 1979?

Will (Grape Nuts) Rogers, Jr.

A little known fact will presently be aired to dispell all doubts on this matter. The Goin' Band of '79 is in fact wearing the new uniforms. The impressive black and white ones manufactured in Detroit were found to explode when rear-ended (a common problem in the tuba rank, which, however, has a redeeming quality) and were all recalled in August. The loaners, ironically, strongly resembled the "old Faithfuls".

Ed. note....It has come to our attention that some replacement models have a tendency for the throttle to stick at down field speeds. In the event of this minor emergency, pull to the left side of the hash and call an alternate.

ER: What happened to the Band Wagon?

Larry Corbell

To avoid any embarassment to the new percussion graduate teaching assistant, Jon Ann (Fanny) Pursley, the Clique chose not to disclose the name of the driver at the time of the accident. We will officially release, however, that the fault did not lie with the parked car as she was originally rumored.

ER: If the twirlers are 100% fat free, what's left?

M. D. K.

The Clique staph, after a hearty chuckle, answered simply, "Food for Thought".

Why have Monday afternoon rehearsals been considered so successful?

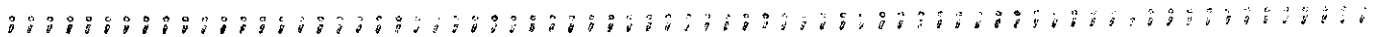
ER:

Confused and Working Upperclassman

Although the name was withheld from this question, we can only assume it was sent to us by a tuba player. Our Clique staff, giving this question a minimal amount of thought, came up with a short and direct answer. The success of the afternoon rehearsals must be due to the extra thirty minutes, which are spent moving cars and attempting to take roll.

ER: I'M a liddle puzzled about the West Side Story show. This iz my ferst year and i don't understand how that can bee since uz drummers come on from the east side.

Yez my sun, we tot you well. It's strange that you should attempt to make logic out of that which does not exist. After all, every one knows that a drum section which is only sixty-five yards apart should have no problem playing together (e.g. Mambo). You are now in a college band where drills work because drummers play anywhere from four (4) to twenty-four (24) beats of cadence and directors use a hodgepodge of drills and anarchial marching effects to totally frustrate the average mind. In answer to your shallow question.... Confusion is only the beginning of a long career at Tech. We at Tech have a lack of logic which can only be achieved by a good college band.



### HAPPY VI-II

Red Raider fans were shocked and saddened last week when it was announced that our fairly new horse, Happy VI, had taken lame and would have to be replaced. The generous (and filthy rich) 6666 Ranch again provided Tech with a replacement horse, to which the confusing title of Happy VI-II was given. The Clique staff sincerely hopes that future Raider fans will not be led astray and confused by this hodgepodge of numbers and anarchial effects. For instance, if one were to omit the dash, we would have Happy VIII. Whatever happened to Happy VII? And if Roman numerals are banned, then it may become Happy 62. Talk about missing horses.

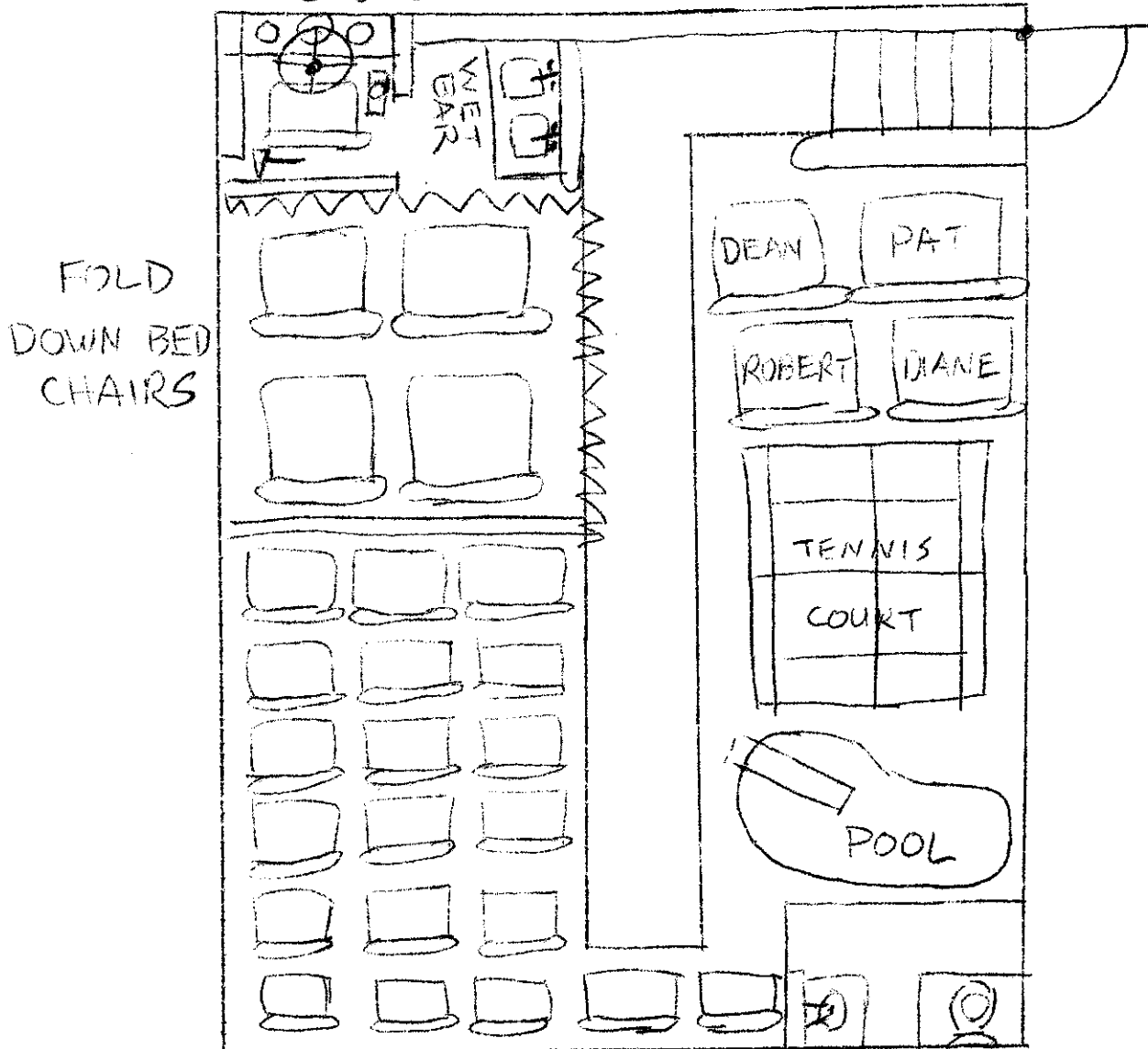
But all this is aside from the scandalous information we really intended to fling. The staph of the Clique has learned that the real reason Happy VI was put out to pasture, and not to stud, as will be made very clear, was not his bum ankle, but the truth is that the equine specimen had contracted Herpes II. University veterinarians discovered the affliction the week following the A&M game. They were unsure as to the source of the disease, but Dr. Hoof N. Mauph of the vet staph hazarded a guess as to the cause. Dr. Mauph felt the needed hanky-panky could have been perpetrated by the A&M mascot, Reville. Another thought was that the horse was violated by an Aggie band member that felt an urge to put his foot in something to make up for a lost article of footwear. University officials are in touch with Aggie administrators, and a reconciliation is expected within the week.

## IDENTITY CRISIS?

When the Goin' Band from Raiderland increased its spelling vocabulary this fall from T'E'C'H to include five (5) more words, such as G-O-I-N\*B-A-N-D\*G-O\*F-I-G-H-T\*W-I-N, it was rumored that the present nickname was to be changed to "The Spellin' Band from Raiderland". As the year progressed we learned that we would "steal" anything from corp style marching that could be incorporated into a 300 plus band. Thus the confusion began.

The Sunday following the Rice game a motley crew of bandmembers appeared for an intramural football game. Due to the crews' uniforms consisting of several SWC team jerseys (including six from Rice), they were barred from intramural activities due to the wide variety and inconsistency of color scheme. Thus we became known as the "Stealin' Band From Raiderland".

### BUS I SEATING CHART



TENTATIVE AGENDA FOR AUSTIN

Friday, November 2

- 10:00 AM....Buses 1-7 load at Music Building.  
Bus 8 meet in front of Administration Building to consult with Interim President Graves concerning route to be travelled to Austin.
- 10:29 am....Buses 1-7 depart. Bus Ate left already.
- 11:00 AM....Buses stop at Vann's to pick up box lunches.
- 11:05 AM....Buses stop in Slaton to drop off lunches.
- 3:00 PM....Rest stop in Brownwood at Chisholm's for the strong at heart (stomach).
- 6:00 PM....Arrive at Westlake--DO NOT UNLOAD!!!
- 6:05 PM....Unload and form two lines in gym. Line I to consist of all members having received swine flu shots since studying music; line II 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 shot, or why he finished his lunch.
- 6:15-8:00 PM....Remain in lines and don't wiggle. Lee Boyd will be responsible for keeping you from asking too many questions.
- 8:00-8:05 PM....Change into uniforms--girls in auditorium, boys on stage.
- 8:15 PM....March halftime show.
- 8:30 PM....Play halftime show.
- 8:57 PM....Return to gym and find WHS 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 jammies.

Saturday, November 3

- 5:45 AM....WHS families will return you to the school. Eat your box breakfast on the way. If you enjoyed your family, make up the bed. If not, take their china.
- 6:00 AM....Load buses for Austin. Change into uniforms on the way: Boys on the left side, girls on the right. Giggling is allowed, but guffaws will not be tolerated.

ITENERARY CONTINUED

10:00 Am....Arrive Austin. Practice at stadium. Execute short half-  
That's the one with 24 drums, then to block 8, or is it  
8 to block 24,,,.  
11:00 AM....Bar-B-Q lunch with tu band. Use funny cowboy hats as  
trays to keep BBQ off of white pants.  
12:00 Noon...Travel to capitol for pep rally march back to stadium.  
1:30 PM....Game.  
4:00 PM....Load buses following tremendous victory over the long-  
horns. Depart Austin.  
5:00 PM....Return to Austin to pick up Tolley who fell asleep on  
his ladder.  
9:00 PM....Arrive Brownwood. Go directly to rooms since the streets  
have already been rolled up.  
Sunday, November 4  
2:30 AM....Load buses to return to Lubbock.  
8:00 PM....Arrive Lubbock just in time to watch JAWS.

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TO AUSTIN,

WITH LOVE

The Weakly Planet's Austin connection, Mark Haynie, has sent word to this office thã t the longhorn band is up(down) to its old tricks again. On a recent trip to one of their rehersals, despondent Haynie discovered a startling fact--the tu band is again using our drills. Details were few in number because our agant's cover was blown when the handlers of BEVO realized the cow did not have blonde hair, but Haynie was able to supply the Clique with this summary:

FM '8  
TR 3  
TR 3  
Halt 12-Inst up  
LF 4  
rf...po8tg;q \*

\* It was at this point Haynie was discovered. He plans to provide us with more details when he executes his next plan of infiltration--he plans to apply for the U T band director job.

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--66 Volkswagon sent to old volks home.

--Moustached mechanic gets face caught in radiator fan-really hacked off!!





## TRIBUTE

In 1971 with the death of Harvey J. Neptune, Z<sup>I</sup>T incorporated a patron saint. Four years after his burial, his grave site was moved to the hall of X 91 for something as stupid as a band parking lot. This would have been alright, and as a matter of fact, it sufficed for four years, but with the expansion of the Z<sup>I</sup>T lounge and Clique editorial office area in the basement of X 91 it became necessary to once again move the grave site of our beloved patron saint.

The Harvey J. Neptune Memorial is now located on the east side of X 91. We would at this time like to apologize to Harvey, his family, and ourselves for burying him so near the tuba lockers (which is not to say we're sorry) but with the increase in lounge facilities it was unavoidable.

For those interested in the limited time Z<sup>I</sup>T membership drive please make sure you stop by the Memorial and pay tribute to he who might have been.

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## TUBA PLAYERS--WHAT IT TAKES

First and most important criteria--he must be able to carry the tuba. When in Junior High his band director told him to play the tuba because he was the biggest guy in the band and it was hard to damage a tuba. So, flattered by the presumed compliment, they contentedly played the tuba.

But other criteria are involved--tuba players are not tuba players by size alone.

Secondly is needed big mouths and big lips and big feet (which usually can be found inserted in big mouth). Also is needed a lot of wind which is usually being seen (smelled?) being vented at people who are not in his own personal diagonal or at the Always Helpful Drummers who the tuba players may not take constructive criticism from and who may receive unneeded critical gestures in return....

Also is needed a sentimental attachment to their instrument. This goes back to their childhood when their tuba was their closest friend. This was largely due to the fact that their parents would send them to the store and move repeatedly. Their reason for this was they really loved to pack and the little tuba player bought it hook, line, and sinker. Therefore the tuba, his only companion, became his imaginary family, which he finds hard to part with even after band practice. The tuba player is often seen taking his instrument home with him at night (which is an entirely different story.

Also is needed a particular type of personality which could only match a tubafour! Also he must be able to wear his left shoe on his right foot and have it fit (the same goes with spats). It has been said that if you put your ear to one's head you can hear the ocean. Finally is a rigorous I. Q. test and when the scores are compiled those who fail are known as tuba players.

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### Horrorscope, Sat. November 3

Flutes-Trust a drummer today.

Trumpet-Beware of strangers offering a meal and a warm place to sleep.

Trombone-A good day to transmit rabies.

Alto horn-Spats should be avoided this weekend.

Tuba-Stay away from drummers.

Clarinet-Be cautious when travelling with a large group of people.

Sax-Don't make any bets in favor of Tech.

Twirlers-Prospects are good that you must have a torrid rendezvous with a drummer tonight.

Alternates-A good day to stay home.

Flag-Avoid close encounters of the Fiddler on the Roof kind.

Drum Major-Bad day to be happy.

Percussion-Friends cherish you and as a valued member of the band this weekend you are witty, always on the beat and in step,

confident and your perfection is only bypassed by your modesty.

\*\*\*\*\*

Again this year we welcome a new (well, sort of new) drum major for Band I. We speak of course, of none other than Fred Wilmer.

Word has it that one of Fred's favorite quirks is deliberately having band members stand out of line in direct view of Mr. Killion (no one, not even that tuba player with the funny hat, can be out of line that often, accidentally). Another way Fred gets his jollies is to have large numbers of people talk loudly during practice. Mr. Killion of course only wishes to acknowledge that he has seen or heard Fred's little joke when he asks "Fred, are you happy?".

So help us keep a happy drum major; next time you're in band, step out of line. Fred will love it.

IMAGINE

Yes Tech band members, you too can become a Z<sup>I</sup>T. No more sitting around dreaming the impossible dream. You don't have to keep wondering what a drummers' life is like. In just a few short weeks, you too can be egotistical, overbearing, obnoxious, hilarious, good looking, virile, fun loving, sex crazed, and down right popular. Have you ever wondered what it's like to ride Bus Ate, go to sectionals twice a week, have Mr. Killion yell at you for doing nothing, play at fraternity mixers, drink free beer, go to class, and try to study? Well now you can stop wondering. For a limited time or until hell freezes over (whichever comes first), we the drummers are offering to you, our fans, a chance to become one of us. For a low \$1000 entry fee, \$35 a month, and your first born child, you too will be entitled to ride Bus Ate half way on the way to Dallas. Also you will receive for free, your very own Z<sup>I</sup>T shirt (however, there will be a \$15 shipping fee). Lastly, you will be able to call yourself a Z<sup>I</sup>T. Just fill in the membership application below, and remember, don't delay, we will only accept the first shix meelyun applications. Remember, send in your applications by tomorrow midnight!!!

Void where prohibited.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ SEX: ALWAYS \_\_\_\_\_ NEVER \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_  
 TYPE BED IN WHICH YOU PRESENTLY SLEEP \_\_\_\_\_  
 MEASUREMENTS (IF APPLICABLE) \_\_\_\_\_  
 I. O. OF INSTRUMENT PLAYED \_\_\_\_\_

\*Offer limited to Tech Band Members  
 (except gays, lepers, and tuba players)

What are these things?

man board	wear long	mind matter	ECNALG	ROAD D	stand I
cicle cicle cicle	LE VEL	ii ii o o	touch	G I cccc	knee light
dice dice	ground feet-feet-feet feet-feet-feet fee'	r e a d i n g	zero bachelor master doctorate		

## THE RINGUP: A REFLECTION OF Z<sup>I</sup>T INGENUITY

Tech band members are in for a real treat this weekend as they will witness (hurry and get those plumes in) a new epoch in percussive halftime entertainment. After seven quasi-successful years, the Ron Dyer (is he still here) conceived Ringup (or as the plebian sect refers to it, the "circle") has (finally) been modified into a much more commercial yet complex hodgepodge of shapes and anarchial effects. Surprisingly enough, the vote wasn't unanimous, for there was in fact a singular dissenting opinion stating something about tradition or some such banal nonsense. This final decision gave the go ahead for the new phantasmagorial (see David Slusher for def.) spectacle.

The choreography is basically the same for fear of total rejection by the already hoodwinked fans who swallow the halftime exhibit of tom-foolery hook, line, and 404 Zebco rod and reel. But there are a few key changes which came about as a result of reports from our Z<sup>I</sup>T correspondents stationed on the campuses of SWC universities. The reports revolved around inquiries from opposing team fans as to what institution "would allow you dribbling buffoons to represent them",. One can imagine our astonishment and concern at the very thought that onlookers wouldn't discern our Z<sup>I</sup>T corps as a representative of the higher echelon of students at Tech. To eliminate this problem the drummers patterned after our own "reason for being", the Tech Spellin' Band. The alert game-goer may astutely observe that following the traditional (hate that word) beginning of the offering, history shall be made. In place of the humdrum (pun intended, pondered in fact) conclusion, pagentry for the angels will unfurl before your bewildered, befuddled, and bewitched eyes. Presenting:

ZETA IOTA TAU-----1 9 7 9

TEXAS TECHNOLOGICAL

UNIVERSITY

LUBBOCK TEXAS

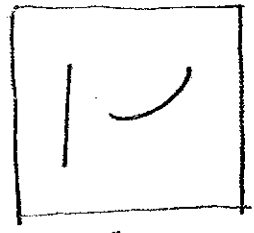
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# Puzzle Page

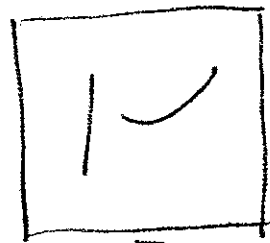
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"AMAZING"

CONNECT THE DOTS BACKWARD

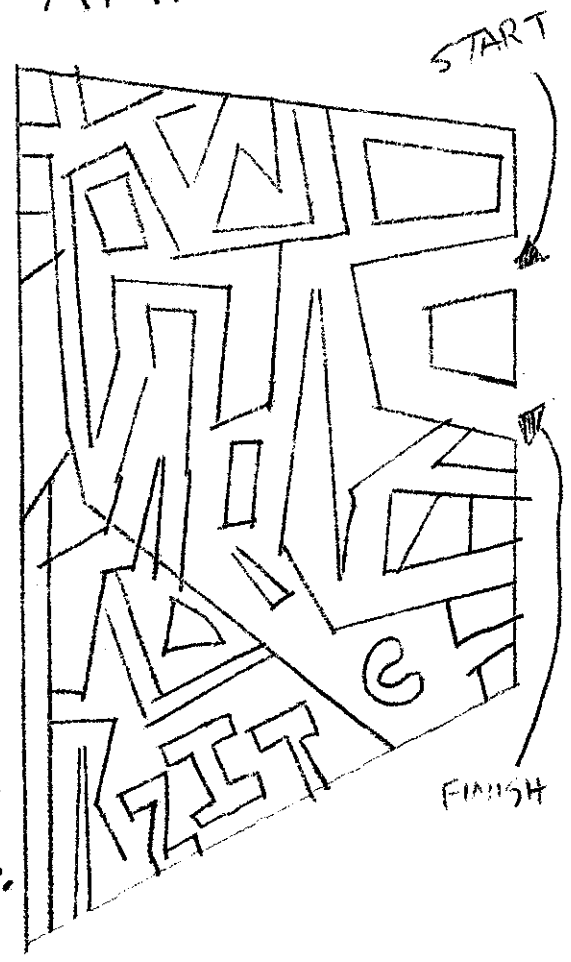


A.



B.

FIND 7 THINGS DIFFERENT IN THESE TWO PICTURES.



CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS CREDITS

FOR THEIR TASTELESS WIT--JERRY (MOUSE) CLARK, TOM (CAT) CLEVELAND, FRED FINLAY, LESLIE NOSSAMAN, JIM HARDAWAY, JERRY W. LANE, JOHN FULTON

FOR BEING DRUMMERS--JAY BOLE, JIM WINSLOW, KIM BRADSHAW, MIKE TUCKER, JOHN BURROUGHS, COLLYER SPREEN, MARK DERR, DAVID SLUSHER, KARL GORE, JEFF RENFRO, BRAD HAYS, ANGIE REDMAN, LANCE LONG, DAVID PARISH, MARK KENNEDY, CINDY MILLS, BOB MANLEY, RON MATSCHEK, KRISTI MASON

FOR PRODUCTION ASSISTANCE--ANNA WHITLOCK

FOR SOMETHING TO WRITE ABOUT--ALL 300+ OF YOU.

FOR DRIVING A HELL OF A BUS--CRAZY BILLY JACK TOLAND

FOR BEING THE GREATEST SPONSERS--BOB & ANN RAY

FOR A REASON FOR BEING--DEAN KILLION AND THE GOIN' BAND

Jerry Clark

Boe

John J. Sutton

Ange Ledman

Mark Kennedy

David Sluska

Jay McLean

Kim Bradshaw

Fred Fish

Mike Tucker

Collyer

Jim Winslow

Leslie Nassaman

John Burroughs

Kare Gore

David Paris

Brad Hays

Ron Matlock

Tom Cleveland

Cindy Mills

Ji Hudson

COMBINE THE DOTS BACKWARD



FIND 7 THINGS DIFFERENT IN THESE TWO PICTURES