

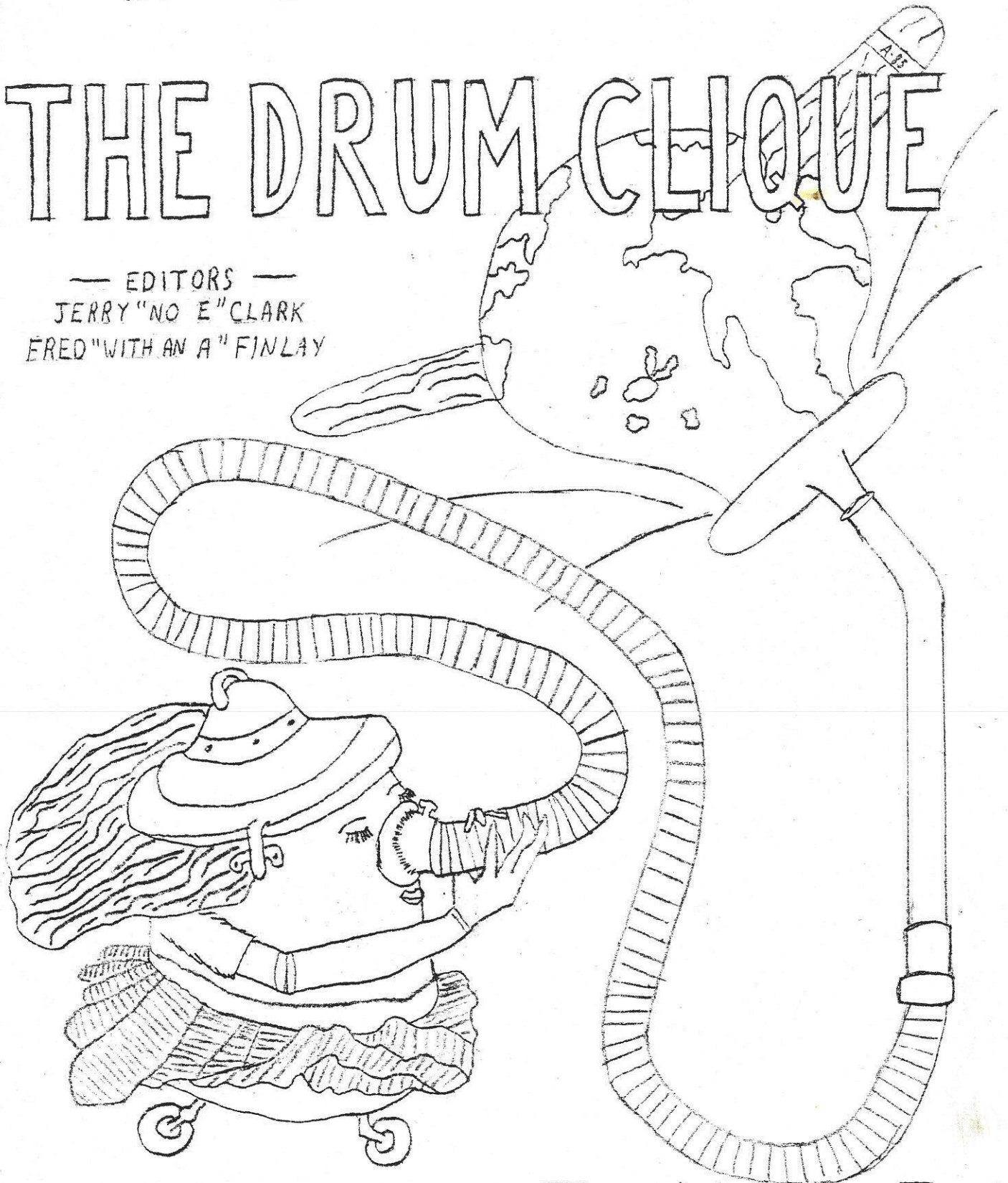
Jerry Clark

Nov '79

BAND III PUBLICATIONS PRESENTS:

THE DRUM CLIQUE

— EDITORS —
JERRY "NO E" CLARK
ERED "WITH AN A" FINLAY



SECOND CHANCE FOR HUMOR!

TOM

LIFE OF HARVEY

Chronicle of a Saint

On Homecoming Saturday morning, Texas Tech awoke to an ominously unseasonable snowfall. Elsewhere on the blanketed campus, an alb-tross hung limply from the neck of a KK, and J. Fred Bucy's automatic lawn sprinkler had been on all night. Upon the return of the 3^IT corpse from the last leg of the '79 World Tour, including stops in Hamburg, Tehran, and Wuleshoe, we were held in awe at the sight.

HARVEY HAD RISEN!

We stood in solemn silence around the memorial as otherreal voices chanted a unison Grandioso (with rolloff). A faint rumble of bass drums in the distance gradually increased to an earth shaking, Deafening roar, culminating in a hodgepodge of fireworks and anarch-ial effects*, and Kerchak appeared amid a cloud of dust. We immedi-ately knew it was Kerchak because he had a deep resonant voice, and nobody in Lubbock can get a rumble like that. He related unto us the events of Harvey's recent unearthing. Due to injudicious planning on our part, Harvey was inadvertantly laid to rest much too close to the tuba lockers. Unofficial reports claim that the recent California earthquake could be directly linked to Harvey's turning over in his grave. Kerchak chided us for placing him in such a loathsome location and imparted to us that this was his reasoning behind Harvey's upheav-al. We abashedly admitted to our folly, and left no stone unturned until we retrieved our misplaced patron saint.

Pending the reburial ceremony, Harvey's remains will be on display in the Louvre in Paris.

Areevadorchee,

Jerry Clark

Fred Finlay

Fred Finlay

Jerry Clark

*Made you look.

SEIGE IN UNIVERSITY CENTER

The Clique Staph would like to announce the earth shattering news that the Student Association (S.A.) offices had been captured and 12 members of the Senate had been taken hostage. Details were sketchy, but the University Daily reported that 25 members of the Tech Drum Corpse, Zeta Iota Tau, were the instigators of the takeover. Sources have learned that the reason for the takeover was to force the release of funds to purchase the long promised new percussion equipment for the section. Red Cross emissaries visiting the offices reported the hostages were not being physically mistreated, but the pressure and severity of the situation was beginning to take its mental toll. The Clique Staph contacted Interim President Lawrence (Larry, to us) Graves about the situation. He commented, "Whozit? No, in all seriousness, they can keep Gary Hanson as long as they want."

In humanitarian gesture, ex-Tech quarterback Ron Reeves offered himself as a hostage in return for the release of the hostages. But the reply from inside the Association compound was, "Nobody else wants him - why should we?"

It was also heard that the S.T.O. (Saddle Tramp Organization) was planning to help out the Student Association by either forcing the Z^IT to let them go by ringing their bells which has been known to match Chinese torture OR to compromise with the Z^IT. Stay tuned to this paper, film at 11.

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Cover Story

This being our second and final chance for humor in '79, we felt a definite need for originality. With the expansion of the clique staph and their associated offices, Band III Publications was formed. When this new organization came into being, it became apparent that a new image was necessary. The second chance for humor cover design features our own mysterious Gypsy mutant industrial vacuum cleaner. (She's one of the things drummers whisper in a huddle) Also new to the cover is a little something all you swinging guys can identify with a popular periodical, the S. C. for H. cover features a bunny hunt. However, don't look for a foldout.

Z^IT LOUNGE

Many Tech bandsmen have wondered about the oft-mentioned Z^IT Lounge. I have been commissioned (and paid heartily) to inform you unlucky people who don't get to take advantage of the X-91 Basement Complex.

After descending the spiral escalator the first stop is the customs booth, x-raying all visitors to verify identification. Once through this ordeal, one finds himself in the main lounge. The six million dollar rack of stereo components and wall video is to your left, and rattan, leather, and oak furniture abounds. Down the hall to the right is the weight room, including all chop-building machines and combination sauna, whirlpool, and olympic diving pool. Along this same hall to the left is the 21 lane bowling alley, complete with wet bar and water couches. Adjacent to the alley is the combination basketball - tennis court with tanning salon lighting.

Starting once again in the main lounge, one glides down the moving walkway to the research laboratory, once used for developing new styles of Drummer Walks and Handshakes. Once down the moving walkway, one bypasses the highly acclaimed Z^IT recording studio, on the way to the concert hall, where "Frampton Comes Alive" was actually recorded.

At the end of the moving walkway is the Texas Tech School of Nursing, housing the best trained nurses in West Texas, doubling as masseuses (male and female) in the training room by the pools.

The most sacred of the rooms (and worst restricted) is reached via elevator behind a hidden panel in the recording studio. It houses the ultra sleek and modern senior Z^IT Lounge, for senior members exclusively. For the details of this extravagant, palacial wonder of architecture, one must become a senior Z^IT member. FOUGH SPLAR, UPSIDERS!!!!

ER

Questions concerning matters of minimal importance and pertaining to not much of anything will be answered in future cliques. Questions should be directed to ER and hand delivered to the Clique Staph Office adjacent to the Z^IT lounge in the basement of X-91.

Q: Is the rumor that Woody Hayes will replace Coach Rex true? Rex Dockery, Texas Tech Varsity Head Coach.

A: After many inquiries and an interview with Dick Tamborino, the Clique Staph discovered that there might be a little truth to the rumor. However, Hayes would have to sign a contract which stipulates that his hands must be tied his back during all nationally televised games.

Q: Would there be more than twenty-four objections if we were to fill the 24 spots immediately either side the drum section in Block 12 with piccolo players? M.D.K., Director of Bands

A: No.

Q: Did Z^IT honestly have a world tour? Astonished Bandmember.

A: Yes. We began our tour with a stop at Three Mile Island, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. It was here that we played at our first pro-nuclear rally. We then joined up with Pope John-Paul II and toured New York, New Jersey, Washington D.C., and Boston. At these stops we played warm-up for the Pope to promote religious spirit. From there it was overseas to Hamburg, West Germany, where we had a short jam session with our affiliate Z^IT ~~band~~ in Paris. Being a place of art exhibits

JERRY LANE: A REFLECTION OF ~~IMMORALITY~~ IMMORTALITY

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the first of a one part series investigating the age of Z^IT bass drummer Jerry Lane. Complaints are to be directed to the U.S. Foreign Affairs Department. (They're running low on problems.)

Many inquiries have been made as to the age of the ripened (if not rotten) veteran of the Tech Band, Jerry Lane. The Clique Staph, in the tradition of keeping you, the Tech Band member, informed, went to no lengths to seek out the answer to this indifferent yet mystifying question. Following one of the few leads we had on J.L.'s decrepitude (his application as the eighth wonder of the world is still awaiting approval) our reporter sought out the trivial wisdom of former Z^IT member and professional student, Rick Knowles. Our home researchers recieved word that Mr. Knowles was seen sneaking around the campus of the University of Tehran in Iran. Our T.V. celebrity correspondent in Tehran, seen many times on the national network news and mistakenly described as an effegy of Jimmy Carter, discovered that Rick had been impounded in the local jail with another former Z^IT member, Brandt Chandler. They were charged with recruiting Iranian students for a new religious cult and passing out offensive and derogate propoganda. Amusingly, it was later revealed that they were attempting to form a new Z^IT chapter and passing out old Cliques. (Silly Iranians) When asked of Jerry Lane's age, Mr. Knowles responded with, "How high is up?" Not satisfied with this answer and not taking it to be a "cirrus" response, we looked elsewhere for clues.

About this time in Isotope Rapids, Michigan, Jeff "Frodo" Renfro (chemical engineering major) came up with a revolutionary new theorem

TRY NITROSOMINES

It has been brought to the attention of the Drum Clique that a recent study by an independent team of researchers has uncovered conclusive evidence that the white tips on the end of the twirlers' batons are made of substances containing highly radioactive cancer causing materials. The Hartune Conservatory of Research, (comprised of recent Aardvark University graduates) located in the basement laboratory facility of X-91 (next to the sauna bath and recreation room), has produced mindbending ~~drugs~~ information concerning the effects of prolonged use (15 minutes or a direct glance) of the homicidal batons. Their research has brought forth some shocking as well as interesting effects related to the radioactive baton tips, including: 1) the immediate loss of extreme amounts of weight making the formerly obese twirlers virtually fat free (which is debately), 2) The curling up of one's pants at the cuff (three separate sightings were reported this past week by the World Renowned Tech Band Drummers). And finally, in the most advanced stages, the twirler actually loses her grip on the baton and it tumbles helplessly to the ground causing You-Know-Who to stop the whole band rehearsal to watch them do it again.

Along with their report, the group delivered to us a rather successful therapy designed to lessen most of the discomforts accompanying the ailment. They suggested the twirlers receive plenty of rest and relaxation in a small private area (apartment, dorm room, bus bathroom, etc...). Included also are two alcohol rubs (orally induced, consisting of equal mixtures of 3 parts Southern Comfort to 1 part Coke), and the help of

qualified professional male nurses from the Tech Band Drum Corps and School of Nursing.

Ending Note: A twirler wishing to remain anonymous has furnished us with information naming Dean Killion as the person responsible for selecting the particular brand of baton used by the Tech twirlers. When confronted with the evidence, the Drum Clique had acquired, the famous director fessed up, "I only wanted some reasonably shapely, voluptuous, sexy, and enticing twirler babes for a change."

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HAVE A BALL!!

Speaking of the recent Tech Homecoming Banquet, it was a success (except, of course, for the brick hard cake, the semi-live D.J., and the semi-dead entertainment). We personally enjoy banquets because the buses don't load when Mr. Killion gets finished eating. The efforts of KKY and TBS are sincerely appreciated for keeping costs down, but there's something unclassy about wearing your tux and formal in the U.C. Ballroom to eat U.C. food from the U.C. cafeteria. Unknownst to them, the clocks given to Mr. Killion and Mr. Tolley for 20 years of faithful and dedicated service, were in facts gifts to the band, because they were set 7 minutes behind so no one will ever be late again.

Speaking of running behind, the '79 Homecoming Banquet set the backdrop for the debut of the Tech Band's own Singing Drum Majors. Considering that the four golden throats were all music majors, ratings better than 3's and 4's were expected from our distinguished panel of judges (Jaye P. Morgan, Nipsey Russell, and Pat McCormick). All destructive criticism aside, we were truly impressed by the performance, considering that it was an impromptu gig, and by fantastic luck they all four wore black tuxedos. Keep practicing, boys, maybe next year we'll put you on the program.

TEXAS TECH MARCHING BAND
SMU TRIP
NOVEMBER 17-16, 1979

ITINERARY

Friday, November 16, 1979

- 11:15 AM Buses 1-7 load at Music Building. Bus ATE meet in front of U.C. (You See) to consult with Interim President Groves concerning Iranian situation.
- 11:40 AM Buses depart.
- 11:45 Buses leave.
- 11:46-7 AM Fight over box lunches. Feel free to eat all of it, this is the last trip this year.
- 2:39 PM Stop in See More. Visit new nuclear power plant. don't touch ant thing that glows.
- 6:00 PM Arrive Big D. Check into Chisolms Dallas Hotel (formerly Dunfey-formerly Royal Coach). Change into uniform--black pants--no shoes.
- 7:15 PM Load buses and depart for Mesquite. Keep socks clean.
- 7:45 PM Arrive Mesquite. Check socks.
- 8:15 PM March half-time.
- 8:30 PM Play half-time.
- 8:45 PM Watch half-time. We will leave after the half, but don't be embarrassed.
- 9:30 PM Party at "After the Goldrush"
- 9:45 PM Bus leaves for hotel with those caught drinking. Tolley will drive.

Saturday, November 17, 1979

- 10:00 AM Load buses. (Drummers were loaded the night before) Load everything. Please put hotel T.V.'s in back luggage compartment.
- 10:30 AM Rehearse in Cowboy Stadium. Drummer's branch with Dallas Cowboy Cheerleaders immediately follows.
- 12:00 NOON Eat catered meal at the stadium with Roger and the boys.

2:00 PM STEW SMU

2:30 PM Laugh at multitudes of funny uniforms.

5:30 PM Eat victory dinner at Colonial Jetton's.
Drummers at Bonanza. Champayne costs extra...
Change out of uniforms at this time.
Be ready to leave when everyone else is ready
to leave.

1:00 AM Arrive Hub City.. Go directly to U.C. Theatre to
begin practice for Scholarship Concert.

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CREDITS

For ~~their~~ incessantly comedic minds--Jay Bole, Kim Bradshaw, Jerry Clark,
Tom Cleveland, Fred Finlay, John Fulton, Karl Gore,
Jerry Lane, Cindy Mills, Leslie Nossaman, Collyer
Spreen.

For being drummers--John Burroughs, Mark Derr, Jim Hardaway, Brad Hays,
Mark Kennedy, Robert Mauley, Kristi Mason, Ronald
Matschek, David Slusher, Mike Tucker, Jim Winslow.

For almost being a drummer--Ron Dyer

For financial support in these troubled times--Tom Cleveland

For a reason for being--The Goin' Band

For a reason for enjoying it-- The Twirlers

For being a real sweetheart--Anna Whitlock

For transportational considerations--The Beautiful Billy Jack Toland

We, the Editors, would like to take this time to personally thank
our brothers for producing the unbelievable yield that they did. This sets
a landmark for the Clique, because we didn't find it necessary to dredge
up anything out of ~~old~~ Cliques. Our records show that this has been
done only once before, that being the very first one written.

