

FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC THURSDAY

JUNIOR COLLEGE
BOYS ENTERTAIN
RADIO LISTENERS

The popular Junior College quartet entertained fans of the radio audience from Station KPRC at 10 p.m. May 15 with a snappy program.

The selections rendered were "A Familiar Plantation Medley," "Somebody Loves You," "Massa Dear," and "Chinese Honeymoon."

Alfred Butler, Douglas Raub, O. D. Brown, and Curtis Dunk compose the quartet, which is accompanied by Miss Blanche Butler.

Aside from being popular with the student body these songsters are giving the Junior College much publicity and they have received many requests to appear in assembly again.

SCHEDULE OF FINAL
EXAMS GIVEN OUT
BY DEAN DUPRE

Graduates will be given examinations one week earlier than the other students, according to Assistant Dean N. K. Dupre.

"The new system has several advantages," Mr. Dupre said, "it gives us a chance to get the grades arranged in the office, and it gives the students a chance to make preparations to go to summer school if they so desire."

Final examinations for seniors will begin May 23 and examinations for other students will begin May 30.

Schedule for Examinations
For Graduates

Monday, May 23—All Monday, Wednesday and Friday classes meeting 6-7, Room 202, Mr. Kierbow, and 8:30-9:30 Room 205, Mr. Miner.

Tuesday, May 24—All Tuesday and Thursday classes meeting 4-5:30, Room 317, Mr. Kerbow.

Wednesday, May 25—All Monday, Wednesday, and Friday classes meeting 3-6, Room 308, Mrs. Ebaugh, and 7:30-8:30, Room 312, Mrs. Soule.

Thursday, May 26—All Tuesday and Thursday classes meeting 5:30-7, Room 202, Miss Thomason, and 7:15-10:15, Room 202, Mr. Ledlow.

Friday, May 27—All Monday, Wednesday, and Friday classes meeting 4-5, Room 207B, Mr. Miller.

Schedule For Those Not
Graduating

Friday, May 27—All 8:30-9:30 classes meeting Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Monday, May 30—All 6-7 and 7:30-8:30 classes Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

Tuesday, May 31—All 4-5:30 and 5:30-7 classes meeting Tuesday and Thursday.

Wednesday, June 1—All 4-5 and 5-6 classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

Thursday, June 2—All 5:30-7 classes meeting Tuesday and Thursday.

"If an S and an O and an U

With an X at the end spell Su,
And an E and a Y and E spell I,
Pray what is the speller to do?
Then if also an S and an I and a G

And an HED spell Side,
There's nothing much for the speller to do

But go commit Siouxe yesied.

A Tribute To Cy Shaw



"Flowers for the living" is one of the slogans of the Cougar. We're presenting these flowers to Cy Shaw. "Nothing but a lot of hot air," is the opinion Cy has of himself, and he thinks that most of the students in the Houston Junior college have the same idea. But that is not true. Cy is the pillar upon which the students of the college have to lean when there is some vital question in which they are interested. With Cy they will always get a fair and square deal; he is one fellow whom they are certain that they can depend upon for results. We're with him.

GIRL GYM CLASSES
BREAKFAST AT PARK

The two gym classes of Bernice Blackshire gathered at Herman Park Sunday morning for a sunrise breakfast. Everyone had arrived by six o'clock and after repeated yawns, a baseball game was started. The star player of the morning was Lillian Schwartz, who certainly slung a mean bat. Some of the girls played tennis; others robbed the cradle of its few pleasures and amused themselves with swinging, see-sawing, and sliding. A target was set up and the woods were filled with little Pocahuntas; lucky for Robin Hood he was not there for he would have certainly been out-classed by Margaret Winfrey. Arrows began to whiz hither and thither; mostly thither as three birds, two squirrels, and ten minnows were killed. The sharp shooter of the morning was announced to be Eleanor Busbey when she played her part of Mr. Tell and halved an orange on Gladys Jacob's head (too bad the arrow didn't hit a little lower). By that time everyone was beginning to feel a rather keen appetite. Plans were made for the preparation of breakfast; each drew a piece of paper from a frying pan. On it was written a short command—gather wood, fry bacon, etc. Soon everyone was busy performing their task. Melbael Wright, the girl scout, herself, rapidly built a roaring fire and presently the aroma of bacon and coffee filled the crisp morning air. With Laverne Lathrop as chief chef, breakfast was ready in a few minutes and with Evelyn Cochran acting as hasher it was served and ravenously consumed. Everything went along nicely until the bugle over at the zoo sounded, calling the monkeys to breakfast; the strength of the entire group was required to hold Eleanor back. After wading in the bayou and playing with the fishes, everyone went home with many happy memories of the morning.

BISHOP BOAZ TO
ADDRESS SENIORS

Bishop H. A. Boaz has been selected to deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the graduates of the Houston Junior College and the five senior high schools Sunday, May 29. The service will be held at the Buffalo stadium at 8:15 p.m., with the six graduating classes attending in distinctive caps and gowns.

Commencement exercises will be held at the same place on Wednesday, June 1, at 8:15 p.m. The speaker for (Continued on Page 3)

SPEAKERS' CLUB IN
UNIQUE MEETING15 YEARS HENCE
VISIONED

Fifteen years from now was the idea carried out by the Speakers' Club in their program of after-dinner speeches, Thursday, May 12.

The toastmaster, Harold Cohn, president of the club in 1932, introduced each of the famous men and women who had found time to return to Houston and join the reunion of their former classmates.

Doctor Harris had recently been elected president of Houston University. He spoke of his son's playing on the college football team in welcoming his former students to the reunion.

Dr. Tremont was the next speaker to be introduced. He told how he came to be such an eminent surgeon and added that he practiced on human beings instead of animals.

Pat McAlexander told how he was hindered by the depression after he graduated from college and was finally bequeathed a large estate in South America by a rich uncle. He said he was at present engaged in nut-growing in Brazil.

Elizabeth Ferguson said that she was still an old-maid school teacher and added that everyone recognized her as being one.

Evelyn Hurvitz admitted that she had gained some success in her work as a concert pianist. Another speaker said he was proud to have gone to school with so famous a person as Miss Hurvitz.

Leon Green bragged about the 110-story building that he had just finished.

He said he owed his success as a building contractor to the advice of Doctor Harris. Green's health had broken during the 15 years and he was hardly able to stand to deliver his after-dinner talk.

Frances Nesmith said she also owed her success as the assistant editor of the American Magazine to the excellent advice of Doctor Harris.

Arthur Burns had become a noted lawyer and was proud of his weighing 200 pounds.

Helen Higgins was married to her sixth husband, Goodrich, the golden-rod rubber king. She related the interesting story of how her husband had developed Edison's experiments with goldenrods and had become a millionaire. She regretted not being able to bring her children but promised to bring them to the next reunion.

Julian Hurwitz told how he had en- (Continued on Page 3)

Last Minute Change Of
Date Made By CommitteeStudents Will Leave Union Station in Body at Noon for
Sylvan Beach

Thursday, May 19, 1932, will be the biggest day in the history of the Houston Junior college if plans now in effect work out successfully, for on this day, the first annual picnic of the student body of the college will take place at Sylvan beach.

Elaborate preparations have been made, committees have been appointed, and the hearty co-operation of the faculty has been pledged the enterprise by President E. E. Oberholtzer. All that is now needed, according to Cy Shaw, president of the Student's association, is the co-operation of the student body, and according to the show of hands in the call meeting Friday night, that is forthcoming tomorrow when the picnic takes place.

AFTER-DINNER TALKS
MADE BY MEMBERS OF
CLUB AT GATHERING

After-dinner speeches were featured by the Platform Club Friday evening. The dinner was omitted but several members furnished their own "after-dinner mints and candies." The meeting was represented as being 15 years hence and each member explained what he expected to be at that time. The representation included quite a bit of territory; among others, ex-convicts, bootleggers, presidential candidate, world golf champion, district attorney, doctors, dentists, and county auditor. President Jimmie Brinkley served as toastmaster and Harvey W. Harris was first speaker for the occasion.

James V. Allred Delivers
Talk to Student Assembly

Attorney General James G. Allred, in his speech on "The Present Depression," delivered before the student assembly of Houston Junior College on May 11, made the following statement: "I am one of those who believe that there is more hope and success in the future."

He believes that great good shall come to the world from this present depression. The background for it is in the American homes. The maxims of Poor Richard have been forgotten along with the forgotten lessons of the past.

"Prosperity destroys the lives of people and indulgences are the cause of people going to hell," stated Allred. These days are times of great trial and tribulation and may be regarded as testing times to prove to us what metal we are made of.

Many people are of the opinion that the present generation of young people are on the downward road, but Allred thoroughly believes in their ability to carry on in the destinies of this country.

His advice to young people is to try things that have never been done before, to upset the 'old dope bucket.' Outstanding achievements that attract the public's attention are successes of people whom we do not expect it of.

According to Allred, the giant strides of progress in the past will be only fractions of steps in the future. "The skyscrapers of today are but the doll houses of tomorrow," stated Allred in conclusion.

An Englishman was visiting this country for the first time, and as he was driving along the highway saw a sign, "Drive Slow. This Means YOU!" The Englishman stopped in surprise: "My word! How did they know I was here?" —AEGIS, Houston.

In order to more easily carry out the plans of the picnic, Shaw has, with the sanction of Dean Dupre, appointed the following committees: Executive committee: Mr. Dupre, Mr. Harris, Mrs. Bender, Mr. French, Cy Shaw; transportation committee: Donald Altken, O. D. Brown, Mac Douglass, Mr. Hooker, advisor; food committee: Rena Mai Butler, Nora Louise Calhoun, Eugenia Stevenson, Mrs. Ebaugh, advisor; activity committee: James Julian, A. Marks, Leroy Dailey, Walter Scarborough, Irene Spiess, Bernice Blackshere, Bob Branham, Gordon Taylor, Paul Gilder, Coach French, advisor; serving committee: Christene Fitzgerald, Lorene McLaughan, Lillian Schwartz, Evelyn Cochran, Pat Foley, Curtis Dunk, Gordon Jones, Miss Thomason, advisor; after-dinner program committee: Jimmie Brinkley, Evelyn Bashara, Mrs. Jewell Mitchell, Mr. Harris, advisor.

Plans already formulated call for a meeting of all those going at the Union Station, corner Crawford and Texas, at 12 noon, tomorrow, Thursday, May 19. From this central point, the picnickers will start to Sylvan Beach where an extensive program of racing, jumpball, baseball playing, swimming, dancing, and eating awaits them. After the evening meal more entertainment will be given, with the students filing their long ways home late Thursday night, or early Friday morning.

To Cy Shaw goes most of the credit for planning this picnic and contributing to its success. Working day and night toward bettering the spirit of the student body of the college, Cy has hit upon the idea of an annual picnic and has nursed the idea from its infancy to its maturity with the loving care of a proud father. All possible means have been taken to assure all that attend a rip-roaring good time, and no stone has been left unturned in this pursuit of enjoyment.

NAVY DIRIGIBLE IS
SIGHTED OVER CITY

The U. S. Navy dirigible, ZRS14, christened the U. S. S. Akron, was seen coming over the heart of the city of Houston at 3:55 p.m. Monday.

First signs of the giant aircraft were seen in the east end of the city at 3:30. Moving slowly and almost silently, the huge craft swept slowly over the heart of Houston in the full view of hundreds of thousands of Houston's population which crowded on roof tops, streets, windows, yards and all open spaces available and around Houston.

The courtesy of the dirigible's crew for the curious crowds was manifested in the slow speed it made over Houston, so the crowds might obtain a good clear view of the huge craft. Only two of the eight giant motors were turning their propellers at a reduced rate.

THE COUGAR



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THURSDAY'S THE DAY!

Plenty of EATS! Plenty of FUN!
That is about as accurate a forecast as
we can give for the forthcoming picnic
and field day to be held at Sylvan
Beach Park next Thursday. But that
is enough to convey the idea that
everybody who attends will thoroughly
enjoy himself.

Tradition is the essence of school
life, and as Robert Littell would say,
"One of the traditions of the Houston
Junior College is that all of the students
hold a big annual outing at the
close of the school year—the first of
these will be Thursday."

From time to time throughout the
year there have been vague sugges-
tions that we "ought to have a Junior
College Day," "maybe go on a picnic,"
"put some life into things," and so on
ad infinitum. But nobody took the
trouble to do anything about it except
to spill a tremendous volume of the
well-known super-heated atmosphere.
Some even said that, "it won't go
over, you can't put on an affair like
that at Junior College." Well WE
CAN!! And what is more, WE ARE
GOING TO!!

Cy Shaw was one of those who be-
lieved that we should have such an
event, and in the face of remarks such
as the foregoing, he has worked out
the necessary details and secured the
consent of the powers that be, provid-
ed there is enough interest on part of
the students. Cy has worked on this
idea and has devoted a lot of time to
it; he has received the fullest co-op-
eration from Dr. Oberholzer, Mr. Du-
pre, and Mrs. Bender; it now rests
with us, you and me, to put this over.

There is absolutely no reason why
we should not make Thursday a ban-
ner day in the history of this institu-
tion. Smaller groups have had several
similar events, and now is the time
for all of us to get together and make
the First Annual Junior College Pic-
nic and Field Day the biggest thing
of its kind that ever happened.

Committees have worked out the
necessary plans to care for food,
transportation, and the program. The
price has been kept well within reason,
and transportation will be provid-
ed where necessary. Anyone
should find something on the program
that will appeal to him. There will be
volley ball games, baseball games,
races of various types, boxing, swim-
ming, and dancing (to say absolutely
nothing of the fact that there will be
a full moon that night).

Certainly everyone will have a good
time. Now shake off that seasonal at-
tack of spring fever and come on
down. See YOU at Sylvan Thursday!

Victor Voebel seems to be busy as
a bee and as absent-minded (?) as a
professor; well, well, not everybody
can be class president and the job isn't
all honorary—it requires an energetic
somebody who goes places and sees
things and does 'em in a big way.
O. K., Voebel.

A NAME MANIA

BY LOUIS HIGGINBOTHAM

One SUMMERS evening Jerome
Fitzroy Stockberry went out for his
DAILEY walk. He told the BUTLER
that he would be home EARLY. To
the COOK he said, "Don't forget to
make COFFEE for dinner."

A STRONG GAYLE was blowing.
He walked in his SCHERTZ sleeves
and what a KUHLMAN he was!

He was a good WALKER. He went
down WEBSTER to CRAWFORD, and
a BLOCK down that STREET past a
WHITE CHURCH and met the SEX-
TON whom he saw WANDER out after
ringing the BELL.

"What funny bumps you have on
your face," he said to the SEXTON.
"SCHWARTZ," was the BLAND
reply.

"You must have a PECK of them.
I'll be they are a PAYNE."

"Stop, you BLANK! You can't be-
LITTLE me like that! I'll SLAUGH-
TER you. But first I'll ROB you."

"Oh, don't do that! COMHAIRE to
the EDGE of this PARK. Let's sit
under this ASHE tree and talk it
over."

"ALLWRIGHT, but for you it'll be
SCHOONOVER."

"Please, have a HARTT!"

"No, I PLEDGE! This is the last
PAGE of your life!"

"How TRUITT seems! ALSUP with
me!"

"Yes, you COWART!"

"Don't call me that! I'll SLAY you
with a STONE."

Jerome wasn't a QUITTER, so he
did SLAY him. But the LAWS began
to HUNT him. He went into a JETER
and had to FLY. Suddenly he saw the
LACY WHITE clouds BOLE up
BLACK over the BALDRIDGE of the
HILL, and he knew that a WILDE and
WOOLEY STORM was coming.
"NOBLE," he said, "now I can es-
cape! I don't give a FLICK about the
LAWS now!"

He ran PELL-mell through the
RAINEY weather until he came to
an old BROWN HOUSE. He asked
the lady who answered the door for
help; she talked it over with her son,
ANDERSON said:

"Come INMAN. EUBANK on us.
We'll HYDE you in the GARRETT."
And no sooner SEDDON done.

"You must be hungry," the lady said.
"Sit here in the HALL, and I'll FRY
you an EGG. Eat your FILSON, then
go upstairs and COYLE up on that
PYLE of COTTEN in the GARRETT
and go to sleep. Take your hat with
you, so you won't leave any MARKS
behind you. And be sure to LOCKE
the door!"

It rained MOORE and MOORE. The
roof began to LIECK. He took cold.
"KERBOW!" he sneezed. Then he
started to HAAKE until he was
GREEN in the GILLS. "KAUFMAN,
cough!" the old lady said, "it'll do you
good. Try VICKS' salve, too."

"I've a notion to turn myself in,"
Jerome said a week later. "I can
make BOND, no JURY would convince
me, and I will be a FREEMAN again.
I'd like to go BOLLING."

"Wouldn't do you any good!" the
son said. "You couldn't get out of
here unless you were a BIRD and had
WEBB-feet. I can't even get out to buy
food."

"All we've got in the house is one
LEMMON, a box of GRAHAM crack-
ers with a broken SEALE, some CAR-
RAWAY seeds, a box of KELLOGG'S
Corn FLAKES and some blackberry
pie. And I can't STANBERRY pie!
There were some chickens roosting
on the window-sill, and I tried to
catch them, but the COCHRAN and
the hens followed and they all drown-
ed. My HARRIS turning grey from
worry, I GRANT you!"

"With the water so high, we should
catch some SALMON. We can use
some FINEGOLD hairpins for HOOKS
... but we haven't any. I'm a good HOOKER
... but we haven't a STEELE SPEAR.
... We gotta MARSHALL our forces
LESHER want to starve. We'll soon
be in the MORGAN worse."
"But what MORRIS to be done?"

"If we had a boat we could
SLIDER down to the water and ROWE
opt. I'm afraid to swim because of
SHARKS."

"And this rain will ruin everything.
If the fire BURNS in the STOVALL
the time maybe that will help."

But they didn't have any WOOD so

PRESIDENT

To Victor Voebel goes most
of the credit for the success of
the Fifth Annual Senior recep-
tion held May 6 in the college
gymnasium. Vic is president of
the graduating class.

—Courtesy Houston Post



EXCHANGES

Heading our list of exchanges this
week is the PEGASUS, a semi-annual
edited by the students of University
High School at Ann Arbor, Michigan.
This is a literary booklet containing
stories and poetry written by both the
junior and senior divisions of the
school. There are really some excel-
lent articles in it, and we certainly
enjoyed reading it.

—H.J.C.—

From Moberly Junior College in
Missouri comes the MIRROR. This
school certainly has the right idea
about studying; in fact, they seem to
share our sentiments exactly. How's
this?—

"Don't study when you're tired or
have something else to do.

Don't study when you're happy, for
that would make you blue.

Don't study in the morning, and don't
study at night.

But study at the other times with all
your main and might."

—H.J.C.—

From Prairie View State Normal and
Industrial College at Prairie View,
Texas, comes the PRAIRIE VIEW
STANDARD. We want to congratu-
late this institution on its excellent
publication which we found both in-
teresting and instructive. It consists
mainly of school accomplishments and
articles of general interest. The Nor-
mal is a Negro institution.

—H.J.C.—

Traveler: How much do you charge
for a room?

Clerk: Five dollars up!

Traveler: But I'm a student.

Clerk: Then, it's five dollars down.

—WESTERN BREEZE,
Cincinnati.

—H.J.C.—

Do we like the J-TAC from John
Tarleton Junior College? Just ask us.
Who wouldn't like a paper that pub-
lishes an article like the following
one. (Just what we've been trying to
convince our parents of for the past
ten years.)

"Viewing motion pictures causes
less eyestrain than reading a book for
a similar length of time," says an offi-
cer of the National Society for the
Prevention of Blindness."

they got the laundry basket and let
the WASHBURN.

"We're all a bunch of ZAPPS," said
Jerome. "Let me think WUNCHE—
or maybe twice—and I'll get us out of
here SAFETY WRIGHT quick!"

But at that moment he awoke from
his dream in the BUTTERY of the
dairy where he was a WORKMAN.

"SWEITZER! WATSON my mind
to make me dream such dreams?" He
asked as he reached for another
doughnut to DUNK in sour cream.

TALK OF
THE TOWN

— Music undoubtedly hath charms,
because every time Prof. F. R. Birney
requests Gladys Jacobs and Violet
Herbert to sit as far from each other
as possible they go into their duet,
"We'll be back together again;" and
sure enough, they have to be sepa-
rated again at the next meeting of the
class. The duet has practically been
augmented into a trio; Melbadel
Wright now joins in on the chorus.

Melbadel, by the way, has eliminated
all doubt as to who is the most ver-
satile girl in H. J. C. Her fame as an
actress has spread to all parts of the
city, and now she comes forth as a
directress. At tennis, she Tildens 'em
all, and as a dancing partner she seems
to have a monopoly on all the boys.
She is almost on a par with Ruth
Depperman when it comes to getting
the young men to wait on her. But
all of those are only sidelines; her
specialty of specialties, the thing she
will probably make her life work, is
operating a Flit gun.

That quiet natured, good looking
blonde who has been attending H.J.C.
since September, but hasn't disturbed
anybody yet (except when she smiles
at you) is Alma A. Stewart. She really
has quite a good reason for being
quiet around here. Alma has a young-
er sister, however, who does like pub-
licity; Ellen (that's the sister's name)
was once told by one of her admirers
that there was something about her
that drove him crazy. She calmly re-
plied, "Well, that remains to be seen."

Leroy Dailey, basketball coach,
swimming instructor, life saver, physics
demon, etc., has added one more
source of pride to an already impres-
sive list; he had his signature weighed
at the recent Rice Institute Engineer-
ing Show (Adv.). If our memory is
reliable in such matters, the result was
in the neighborhood of twelve-one
millionths of a pound. Congratz,
Leroy.

One more landmark has disappeared;
another tradition has been removed;
another of H. J. C.'s distinctions is no
more; the inseparable have parted. In
other words, Roland Hall has given up
his pipe; he says it was too potent for
him. Such a calamity is indeed tragic
just at this time; just think what a
great help that pipe would be in com-
bating the invading hordes of mosqui-
toes. There is some consolation in the
realization that the Hon. J. Granville
Pope still retains his special fumigator,
but Pope is only a part time student
and is, therefore, at a disadvantage.
The pests do their worst work during
his absence.

Leslie Martin, Harry Echols, and
George H. Snider are trying to take
up a collection to help Hugo Lueders
get his shirts out of hock. When
Lueders came to school Friday wear-
ing only his winter undershirt with
the sleeves cut short (Oh, no! Not
that at all. I mean he had no other
shirt on) the three kind-hearted boys
immediately hit upon this plan of help-
ing their less fortunate brother. Con-
tributions may be sent to either of the
three or to this writer (Adv.).

Latest report of scout No. 6%:
Artful Art" Burns tried to bribe R.
Louis Higginbotham to write him up
big in this issue of The Cougar. . . Cur-
tis Dunk, he bassed from out Heights
way said he thought Lula Grace Kel-
logg, the shoeless wonder, had died her
hair another color. Kellogg came
right back with "Fooled you that time;
there aren't any more colors." Puzzle:
Who won? . . . Ben M. Fly, Jumbo
(no adv.), eating champ of this institu-
tion, has a decided weakness for
blondes. Other requirements, big car
and lotsa dough. . . Pat Foley, who
calls the Heights boys "teahounds," did
not accept the invitation he received
to be flower girl in the San Jac. May
Fete. . . Roger Bell and Louis Ded-
man do NOT wear the same pair of
dainty blue knickers on alternate days
as reported. Incredible as it seems,
there are two distinct pairs. . . Verna
German still continues to look down
on anybody less than six feet tall.



Hundreds of H. J. C. students will
journey to Sylvan Beach Thursday to
initiate the first annual field day for
Houston Junior College.

School officials have put forth much
effort in obtaining this day for col-
lege play, and have co-operated with
the students to the utmost in plan-
ning each detail of the outing.

This Students' Day, we believe, is
one of Cy Shaw's original ideas. Shaw,
president of the student body, has
worked tirelessly in an effort to make
the party a huge success.

Shaw stated that Friday was the
first choice in the selection of a date
for the picnic but since many diffi-
culties were encountered with plans
for this date, Thursday was chosen
instead.

A big attendance will undoubtedly
mean a permanent Field Day on H. J.
C. sport calendar.

LOU LURIE, ICE CREAM KING
Lou Lurie, well known college boxer,
seldom keeps a promise. The "battler"
works for an ice cream wholesale
house when not in school, and conse-
quently has an unusual supply of
friends. But Lou should keep books
on his promises.

Several times the popular fighter
has promised this writer a pint of
cream but in each instance he failed
to appear with the banana-nut flavored
ice cream.

We now find that there have been
others who have stood patiently on
some dark corner awaiting the genial
Lou.

So, beware of Lou Lurie! He de-
mands that you first do him a big
favor, then promises the cream and
then you TRY to get it.

This Gordon Jones is quite studious.
Besides being a public speaker of
merit, Jones is never caught napping
by a prof.

What a relief when he is called upon
to discuss some phase of a tedious as-
signment. When he finishes, the pro-
fessor never has an opportunity to say,
"What else, John?"

Are you a racketeer? Some people
are, honest. A whole bunch of 'em
are. We are going to have a racket-
eering tournament and before long,
says Mr. French, I'm not kiddng you a
bit; there have been some excellent
tennis players excavated from among
the student body—and a tournament is
in the making, so come on you
racketeers of the ole alma mater and
give your support to the glory that
will be.

Good Advice

Forget each kindness that you do as
soon as you have done it;
Forget the praise that falls to you the
moment you have won it;
Forget the slander that you hear be-
fore you can repeat it;
Forget each slight, each spite, each
sneer, wherever you may meet it;
Remember every kindness done to you
what'er its measure;
Remember praise by others won and
pass it on with pleasure;
Remember every promise made and
keep it to the letter;
Remember those who lend you aid and
be a grateful debtor;
Remember all the kindness that comes
your way in living;
Forget each worry and distress, be
hopeful and forgiving;
Remember God, remember truth, re-
member heavens above you;
And you will find through age and
youth, that many hearts will love
you.
—MILFORD M. SMITH

COUGAR SCIENTISTS

Hot Snakes

By Quintus Cato

Snakes, though cold-blooded and actually below the temperature of the surrounding air most of the time, can warm up appreciably under suitable conditions. This was demonstrated by measurements made on the body temperature of a female African python while she was incubating a "sitting" of eggs.

The temperature of the maternal python while she was trying to hatch her eggs was 93 degrees Fahrenheit, not much below the temperature of warm-blooded animals. The temperature of the surrounding air was only 86 degrees. Normally, the temperature of a snake is not even as high as that of the surrounding air.

Turtles have a much higher heat production per unit area of surface than do the snakes, alligators, or lizards. Bears, wood chucks, and ground squirrels, winter-sleeping warm-blooded animals, become colder and colder as they sink deeper into their hibernating state, until their body temperatures may not be any higher than those of a snake, and may drop almost to the freezing point without killing them.

Scientists Split Atom

Two young British physical researchers in the Cavendish Laboratory at Cambridge University claim to have achieved the goal scientists have sought for years—that of splitting the atom. According to an announcement by Lord Ernest Rutherford, director of the laboratory, they have not only succeeded in splitting the atom, but have transmuted one element into another element—atoms of hydrogen into atoms of helium. The successful splitters of Mr. Atoms are Dr. J. D. Cockcroft and E. T. S. Walton. They have been working on the problem for several years, therefore chemistry students do not become discouraged while working that twelfth unknown.

Fighting With Fumes

While visiting a chemistry laboratory, one notes the different gases in the room such as chlorine, hydrogen sulphide, and others. There was no practical use for these gases outside of the laboratory until they played a part in the World War.

Chlorine gas was first introduced by the Germans. Unknowningly, the allies were victims of these poisonous fumes and after these fumes cleared away, the Germans advanced finding dead soldiers in their pathway.

Another gas used extensively by the Germans was phosgene. It was composed of carbon monoxide and chlorine. The odor was confused with that of green corn, and the soldiers were poisoned before they detected the gas. To exert themselves under the influence of this gas meant certain death.

During the latter part of the war, mustard gas was also used by the Germans. This gas flooded the battlefields, staying in the same place for many hours. On account of this property the soldiers wore their masks continuously for many hours. Eventually they had to remove their masks, and

they too died from the effect. Mustard gas is composed of hydrogen, sulphur, and chlorine, and is called di-chloro-di-ethyl-chloride, but chemists tire of this long name and call it mustard gas.

The allies were kept very busy protecting themselves against this gas, perfecting gas masks, and manufacturing gases for their use.

The Americans manufactured a gas that was not as poisonous as mustard gas; however, it persisted in penetrating the gas mask, and forcing the wearer to remove it thus poisoning him.

The delegates from many nations have tried to have the use of poisonous gases abolished in warfare, but no agreement has been made to that effect since so many delegates are in favor of its use.

Synthetic Perfumes

In older times the kings thought that they had to have perfumes sprayed over them and their robes in order to be fit to sit on the throne. But to have perfume on them meant that they must first acquire the perfume from some place or another.

The perfumes that were used were from some foreign country many miles away. If a person were to go to one of the countries, say India, and return with the desires of the king, he should feel happy. He would become wealthy for the king would pay much for the little amount of scented water or desirable odored spices that the traveler had returned with.

In case there were many men who wanted to go to some foreign land to secure these luxuries, a ship would be fitted for that purpose. These voyages made by the men and their ship were very perilous for while at sea a storm may hurl the tiny vessel and its occupants to destruction. The voyages would take many months and even years to make, but upon their return with their cargo, they would become immensely rich by the sale of the perfumes and spices.

As the years went by, man experimenting in the chemical laboratories trying to discover new things. The coal-tar products were discovered. From the components of the coal-tar synthetic perfumes were manufactured. This discovery made chemists interested. They experimented more until they could make almost any odor that they desired.

Upon studying their processes carefully the chemists were able to produce some synthetic perfumes that produced a stronger odor per unit volume, of perfume than the true perfume. Much credit must be given to the German chemists for they are the ones who have done most. The perfumes of Germany have been sent out over the world, for many years, to be sold.

Among those nationalities who bought these synthetic perfumes were the French. The perfumes that the Americans buy from the French people are thought to be very good, but as a matter of fact the perfumes bought from the French people are mostly those synthetic perfumes bought from the Germans. The only

difference is that the French have used high sounding names while the Germans have not practiced this so much.

Synthetic perfumes are steadily replacing the natural perfumes for the manufacturing cost of synthetic perfumes is less than that asked for the true perfumes.

Finger Prints!

By Ezra Throgmorton

Dr. Leung, the assistant director of the technical laboratories of the Lyons (France) police department has recently invented a most revolutionary method of reproducing fingerprints direct, without the aid of photography.

This new invention does away with the old method in which much of the fine detail in the fingerprint is lost, because, first, the print is transferred to paper, then the paper with the print is photographed; then a photograph is made from the negative. Thus, in each of these steps, some valuable details are lost. With Dr. Leung's invention no detail whatsoever is lost.

His invention consists of a mixture which has a base of collodion, amyl acetate, acetone and ether. This solution is kept in a bottle; it is applied in this fashion: The detective begins by first dusting the object, on which fingerprints are found, with "animal black." Over this is poured some of the mixture which quickly forms a thin film, transparent as glass. This film can be lifted easily off the object on which it is deposited; and on it is found the reproduction of the fingerprint, with every detail perfectly recorded. There is no necessity for making photographs, since the film can be carried about easily. The traces of the fingerprints can be studied from both sides of the film because of the transparent qualities.

Dr. Leung's system is to be adopted by every police department in France because of its economy, trustworthiness, and accuracy, and dependability.

Charcoal Made by Primitive Method

By Grady A. Murdock

While other methods used in the United States mint at Philadelphia have kept pace with progress, the high grade charcoal necessary in making the dies for coining gold and silver money is still burned from selected oak in the most primitive way. The process consists of burning selected oak logs below a blanket of sand which excludes the air. In this way the logs are allowed to char slowly. The charred logs are then carefully treated in the pulverizing mill and freed of sand and all foreign matter. Skill is needed to know when the process should stop.

Scientific Humor

He: Gosh! What makes it so cold in here?
She: The electric refrigerator just got struck by lightning.

A London chemist has been trying the effect of a new tonic on a mouse. He was more than satisfied, we understand, when the little creature put its tongue out at the cat.

Bohunk: What fo' you name yo' baby "Electricity," Mose?

Mose: Well, mah name am Mose, and mah wife's name am Dinah, and if Dinahmose don't make electricity, what does dey make?

Onions are said to throw off violet rays. We suspect that the scientist who asserted that, had not smelled any violets.

Scientists are wondering about the age of the earth, while an author wonders why it is often referred to as "she." One question should answer the other.

According to scientists, the next war will be fought by wireless. What we heard on our set the other night made us think it had started.

If you heat iron, it expands; if you heat water, it boils; if you heat water and iron in the same vessel, it's very foolish.

Astronomers have reported a new star in the constellation "Lizzie." It has been named "Henry Fordius."

Facts and Features

A mass of protons, which are the nuclei of atoms, the size of a baseball would be heavy enough to drop through the earth to its center.

A mouse's brain is 5 per cent of its body by weight, while a man's brain is but 2 per cent. These intelligent mice!

The flame from the tip of an oxy-acetylene torch has a temperature 4,000 degrees higher than the melting point of copper, yet copper tips are always used on the torches, and they never melt! This is explained by the fact that copper is an excellent conductor of heat and dissipates the majority of the heat of the flame to other parts of the torch head.

Microscopes show that a mosquito has twenty-two teeth. Are you telling us?

Mosquitos do not like the colors yellow and white. A hint to the wise is sufficient!

Rayon has been manufactured from waste sugar cane pulp.

Pink tinted mirrors are being perfected which give a natural color reflection. What about Rastus?

Ordinary pansy seed sells for \$640 a pound, while a pound of gold is worth only \$330.72.

The plane which won the last Schneider Trophy race flew 415 miles per hour. The muzzle velocity of a British service revolver is 409 miles per hour!

By adding one percent of banana oil to kerosene it can be made odorless and will burn with a bright clear flame.

BISHOP BOAZ—

(Continued from page 1)

this occasion has not yet been announced.

Both of these services are open to the public, and in order to facilitate the attendance of the Junior College students, there will be no classes after 6:00 o'clock on Wednesday night. The list of H. J. C. graduates is as follows:

Mrs. Meta Bland, Elizabeth Bastian, Jennie Jo Bentley, Jim Bertrand, Bobby Branham, Bernice Brannan, O. D. Brown, Arthur Burns, Eleanor Busbey, Rena Mai Butler, Verna Ruth Compere, Avis Cook, Florine Davis, Elizabeth Dickenson, Elizabeth Ferguson, Christine Fitzgerald, Evelyn Harris, John Heamer, Violet Herbert, Louis Higginbotham, Pauline Katrbe, Elizabeth Kerbow, Rosemary Lawrence, Hugo Lueders, Jesus MacCardell, Harry D. Matthews, Myrta Ann Meisner, Cathryn Meyers, Louise

A bullet has been developed in Germany which has a muzzle velocity of over a mile per second! It will not wear the rifles of the gun it is used in, and at fifty feet it will smash through a half inch of compound chrome-nickel armor. It is to be used in fighting army tanks.

Dr. Vannevar Bush of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has invented an electric machine which will perform complex differential equations in calculus. It will solve in a few minutes, equations which usually take weeks of hard work to compute. (Now there is an excuse for calculus to be omitted from college courses.)

Airplane propellers are being made from cotton! And that's not all; they are even making roads from cotton fibre!

A barber in Portland, Oregon, subjects his customers to 200,000 volts of electricity when they come to him for a haircut. The voltage makes the hair stand on end and it is much easier to cut. High frequency is used.

If the thickness of a postage stamp be let to represent the record of human history, then the Empire State building would not be high enough to represent the rest of astronomical time!

Dropping dry ice (solid carbon-dioxide) on clouds by means of an airplane, will cause rainfall.

Slightly wilted flowers can be revived by dropping an aspirin tablet into the water they are in. Dead flowers will not respond to this treatment.

THIS AND THAT

(Science News Letter)

Viewing motion pictures causes less eye strain than reading a book for a similar length of time, says an officer of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness.

There are about 2,000 blends of tea. Veneered furniture can be traced back to ancient Egypt, when it was made for kings.

Fish lie with their heads towards the current, and therefore fishing upstream is apt to be most effective.

The oldest known attempt at keeping weather records in this country was made in 1644 by a minister in New Sweden, near the present city of Wilmington, Delaware.

London now has an official who decides how much air should be admitted to street cars, and the windows are locked in that position for the day. There are 32,000,000 persons in the United States who drive automobiles, of which number 22,000,000 have taken no test of driving ability.

An English professor has chosen 850 words of "basic English" which provide a vocabulary adequate for ordinary communication, to be used as an auxiliary world language and also for the use of foreigners who find English bewildering.

Peanut shells as a source of artificial silk are being investigated by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Cotton canvas as a substitute for stucco for the upper stories of houses can be used if it is protected by three coats of paint.

A rivetless ferryboat, constructed entirely by welding, has been completed.

Melbadel W. has adopted the 223 journalism class. If you don't believe it just make a social call around 7:30 o'clock some night. We haven't decided what the attraction is—but she brought a Flit gun to class, and exercised a healthy squirt or so around the room so I suppose the great ambition is to be a fireman.

Morgan, James Page, Justine Shapley, Tom Studdert, Anna Sloane, Milford Smith, Victor Voebel, Mrs. Lavada Harris Wood, and Lola D. Sullivan.

SPEAKERS' CLUB—

(Continued from Page 1)

tered the business world and had made a success with his little clothing store on Main Street.

Doctor Donald Aitken was introduced as the professor of biology at the University of Texas. He related some of his experiences in his field and told how scared he was when he found the missing link in Egypt. His wife, the former Ruth Depperman, was in Egypt with him at the time of his discovery.

Ruth liked Egypt so well that she did not decide to return until the day of the reunion. She caught a dirigible and arrived in Houston just in time for the reunion. Ruth said she little thought when she was going to Junior College that she would some day be the dean of women at the University of Texas. She explained, however, that she liked her work and that it

gave her time to attend to her and Donald's two little aiks.

Jane Hudgins said she liked her job as a solicitor for Scullins College where she got to travel all the time and met different kinds of people.

Evelyn Cochran had been dead for ten years. Harold Cohn tried to get in touch with her on his machine, but failed to locate her.

Harold Cohn, the toastmaster, said that he went back to Rice another five years and finally emerged an engineer. He also said that he was glad his former classmates had responded to his invitation to join in the reunion.

Florence Kendrick was introduced as a candidate for governor of Texas. She declined to make a campaign speech; instead she told how she helped her friend, Helen Higgins, get her first two divorces. She explained that Helen had her hair dyed green soon after she married her first husband. He

was a little old-fashioned and so he divorced her. Soon after she was married the second time she had her hair dyed pink. Her second husband just could not stand pink, and so he divorced her. The third husband was color blind, but he did not live long. The speaker did not go into details about the remaining three husbands.

Miss Kendrick said she was sorry to see Mr. Green so broken in health and recalled the days when Leon was one of Houston Junior College's foremost athletes back in 1932.

Florence said she was glad to see Doctor Harris's permanent wave and told how it used to be considered "sissy" for a man to have a permanent wave. She recalled the memory of her former classmates to the times Doctor Harris used to tell about men wearing nineteen layers of cloth around their necks and added that it was refreshing to see him looking so fresh and cool.

OUR SPORTING WORLD

BY "RIP" HARRISON

Sports Editor of the Cougar

STAR FIGHTS

In what will be the final tournament of the semester, Junior College will offer a set of all star boxing matches to take place in the school gymnasium, Friday, May 20, 9:30 p.m.

The previous bouts have been claimed a big success by the large crowds that have attended. But our prediction is that the next crowd will make the others look puny. For fans who like plenty of fast leather-slugging action, next Friday will be their night to shine. Coach French, who has charge of the night's fights has put forth every effort to present the best well-balanced card possible.

If plans work out, the fights will be of longer duration with a main go of six rounds. Friday night's card will probably include a wrestling match for the grappling fans. All former contestants who have taken part in the previous fights are being asked to fight in the final tournament, and with such a large choice of huskies there will be several hours of fast exciting boxing.

All interested in entering, see French as soon as possible, in order to be weighed and matched with someone your equal. Previous experience in the ring is not necessary, for none of the contestants boast any previous fights.

SPORT NOTES

When Rice Institute eked out a victory and the championship over Texas University last Saturday at the Southwest Conference track meet, we noticed a large crowd of Houston Junior College students among the grandstanders.

These amateur baseball teams that play on Sunday are filled with Junior College lads who someday aspire to be Babe Ruth's. Cy Shaw is a big shot in a nine that plays way out in the sticks. His batting and work on the mound have figured in the "country team's" wins. After a much press bellyhoo, Adolph Marks failed to sign up with the unemployed aggregation who boast a well organized team at the present date.

The girls' tennis tournament is still under way and to all appearances the stage is all set for the sudden showing of a dark horse to walk away with high honors.

Windy Smith has been getting in some first practice on the courts with two French stars who recently moved to Houston. His fame has improved remarkably, to what he claims to be the new game taught to him by his friends.

Instead of playing at a certain court, the Pi Betas held their tennis tournament at many different places. With the semi-finals slated to get started soon a certain court should be set aside, and the games announced to the public for there are several interested in the outcome.

LEE AND GERMANY

Had long confab with Lee "Whata-ran" Stone, and his opinion of sea life on a freighter is not as bad as he lets on. Besides the food, work, and sleeping quarters, Lee tells us that life on a ship is as good as can be expected.

While in Germany, Hamburg to be exact, Stone narrates an interesting yarn. "As soon as we docked the boat," Stone began, "we left for an eat-joint to stuff grub that was different from the chow they fed us on the 'tub.' I moseyed along the swellegant part of town for a while, and then entered the slum district which had a good odor of cooking food and onions. I entered the nearest door to a likely looking place and after taking a seat on a chair-desk dump, ordered something that sounded like hell but looked like it might mean digestible chow. It was eatable, in fact it was darn good and I would have enjoyed the meal okay, if I hadn't of asked an English looking punk what kind of hash it was. He took a close look and smiled in a dopey sort of way and told me that it was stewed rats, onions, spuds, and a weedy kind of grass that the poor people eat. Boy,

I almost died when I found out I had been eating stewed rats, but when I re-collect my memory, I recollect that it tasted swell."

SPORTS

It is really something to brag about when one looks over the accomplishments of H. J. C. in the way of conducting more sports and the larger amount of interest taken in the sports.

Every afternoon between classes and before there is a crowd assembled on the front campus playing indoor, while on the track and field a group of students are working out in various events and getting in shape for coming meets. Tennis has had a boom at the school and the courts are always filled with several tournaments now in progress and tennis season is in full swing.

Boxing has come out in a big way due to the efforts of a number of interested students and the crowds that have attended the boxing tournaments. Boxing has probably risen to the front rank quicker and more readily than any other activity.

Archery, first started by the girls' gym classes, now has a number of male aspirants who are becoming future Robin Hoods and making the game more popular. Swimming has taken a large step forward. By organizing a swimming team, conducting swimming classes, and giving life saving tests, the aquiline sport enjoys wide support. Volley ball games between the teachers as well as the students has come out lately and has many followers. Even the manly sport of ping pong has its hours. The basketball team went through its most successful year and with a large number of returning players gives promise to shine forth with a group of well organized teams. Last season there were three teams: varsity, scrub, and girls' varsity.

TENNIS TOURNEY

The spotlight of the sporting world of J. C. turns on tennis this week as the school tournament gets under way.

The first round starts Thursday morning with Bud Steager, Humble singles star, meeting Dick Marshall, Heights luminary, in the first tussle of the tournament. John Hill takes on Karney in what promises to be the feature match of the day. Bob Branham drew a bye and will meet the winner of the Hill-Karney set. From the winner of this group the best of the Steager-Marshall combination will challenge for first place honors. The finals are slated to be run off Saturday.

Class B entrants have not been published yet, and the lists are still open. The winner of the class B bunch will meet the class A champion in an all-star game.

NO SPORTS

If you are "one of them things" who spend their time thinking of femmes, singing "Love You Funny Thing", or reading Dorothy Dix, here is a new pastime which has been successfully used by a pair of H. J. C. studs.

It all started when Jean Wetherall wisecracked to a teacher how smart Hamp Robinson thought he was. Now this made Hamp so mad he sulked and planned revenge. Towards the end of class he slipped the she a note which read:

Say, don't get smart,
I know 'em by heart,
An' I can tell 'em to 'u;
You'll have to learn
Those remarks to burn,
I didn't think it of you.

Maybe she was sorry or maybe she was joking, anyway, the she soon slips him a note, as follows:

Don't be mad,
It makes me sad;
You make me blue,
What'll I do?

Now things got started in a big way,

SCANDAL SHEET

In spite of the insults suffered by this writer because of last issue's "Scandal Sheet," we are back for more. Here goes!

Alice C. Luckel, our popeyed female, strolled nonchalantly up to "Gigolo" Robinson and asked him to take her to the Rice Hotel for a big hop. Hamp chumps off and does, and "Popeye" stuck him for a neat wad of cash.

Rumors are around that Ruth Depperman got married during the week-end when the college boys invaded Houston for the conference track meet. We heard that he goes to Baylor, but Ruth absolutely denies it.

Maybe you do it too but out tight-wad friend, Bob Branham, goes swimming in the bayou every morning. He denies it, but our scouts add to the misery by discovering that he goes in with a bunch of "cullud chillin'."

Jean "Slant-eye" Wetherall attended a swellegant "one of them things" and as the party progressed she began to long for the back room where the men were mixing drinks. In vain she sought for another femme to explore the bar room. She finally gave up after trying standing on her head in a bold effort to get dizzy. The so-called men who were mixing the drinks come under the following heads:

Tights: Curtis Dunk, Leroy Melcher, Fred Aebi.

Pickled's: Vic Voebel, Marion Adams.

Lits: Harold Renfro, Malcolm Pech. Sots: Everyone over to Houston Junior College who wears pants.

While in Goose Creek the other day, Windy Smith passed by the drug store, in front of which a cow lay gently reclined in a peaceful cud-chewing position. Now Windy was thirsty and not seeing anyone around stops the car and sneaks to the posterior anatomy of the cow. He had a small cup and all appearances was going to get himself a glass of fresh milk, but his efforts went to naught when a stenatorian voiced roared out from a doorway. She ain't a cow, she's a bull, son."

so Hamp hastily scribbles:

I thought you my date
might be,
To go to the famed T. N. T.

The bell rings and cuts short any more "pomes", thus Hamp and Jean stroll arm in arm down the hall with the she explaining that she's had a date for some time. So they enter another class and the poems continue to flow. . . . says Hamp:

Of girls there used to be many,
But now there's not any, but YOU.
Poor Jean falls for he line and re-talitates:

You're always so sweet,
I think it's a treat
To know you.
And the male carries on:
I'm willing to take the blame,
For anything you do.
'Cause "Love goes on just the same"
And that's how I feel about you.

Side-note or Foot-note: (Dear Reader—Please understand that this goes on for several days until it gets this bad) Says she:

Listen to this, my sweet little dear,
When I think of you, I'm really sincere.

And he gets a dreamy look in his eyes and raves:

I can't contain, though
I strive in vain,
My ardent love
For you.

And so, dear reader, it has gone on and on each day it gets worse. Can't someone marry the poor love-stickens saps?

TENNIS TALK

The Pi Beta organization concluded the first matches in their inter-club tennis tournament last week, and will get started in the semi final events this week.

First among the winners were Windy Smith, Leroy Melcher, and John Hill who are doped to carry off high honors providing an unheralded star does not break loose. Smith won over Jones in two straight sets as did Hill who beat Spittler. Melcher drew a bye and spent his time lining up he best play-

HONORUM ROLLUM

(Editor's Note—This is a new type of "Honor Roll" that deals with the peculiarities and oddities of the honored ones. More of a low-down on their weaknesses.)

JOHN HILL—

Operates a switchboard at Houston Chronicle; spends most of the time phoning girls; "Cabin in the Cotton" and "Minnie" lots; says his prayers every night; sleeps between woolen blankets during the summer; likes females that are different; hums tunes from Il Trovatore; runs around with

CHARLES BUSE—

Who likes to roam around Congress Avenue and look at the pawnshops; sings baritone in the church choir; reads Dorothy Dix every morning; has a weakness for brunettes; likes Little Orphan Annie in the comic strips; takes a cold shower before going to bed; rides the street cars for exercise. HAMP ROBINSON—

Is a butcher at the Farmers Market; has a long string of women at his command; is the latest in rat dancing; writes silly poetry; can't swim but likes to wade in shallow ditches; has a brother who acts as his valet when at a party; rides up and down Main on Sunday afternoon; crashes parties; rates all the big functions; used to be a country kid; knows all the latest in men's fashions.

HARRY MATTHEWS—

Known as dog; originated the "I do not know" and other popular expressions; always wears a rose in his coat lapel; sleeps on the floor when he gets mad; buys the highest priced gas that is sold; chews Brown Mule chewing tobacco; has flat feet; wants to someday own a big hardware store.

LEROY MELCHER—

Goes semi-steady; owns his own car; started to go to a barber college instead of H. J. C.; does cartooning on the side; has a charge account at all leading clothing in Houston; hasn't learned to dial over the telephone yet; his mother calls him Nudgy; makes his girl use Kiss-proof lipstick.

PORTIA GARROT—

Has been thrown in the jug on several occasions; does not like to be agreeable; took dancing lessons but teacher gave up in disgust; runs after boys but is not aware of it; likes to see her name in print; has an excuse for everything; cuts paper dolls and plays house with the little girls in her neighborhood; has a good voice but never sings; enjoys her classes; always seen with her sidekick.

EXNA THROGMORTON—

Who will not ride in a rumble seat; has dates with men 30 years old; takes delight in standing up her dates; counts sheep in order to go to sleep; reads the telephone book during her spare time; quotes Shakespeare; swallows aspirins; believes in Santa Claus; likes black dresses; wants to become a dance hall hostess.

MALCOLM PECH—

Drinks Pluto water; shaves his legs so the hairs will grow longer; don't like soda water; drives reckless and doesn't give a whoop; likes to scare people and does; shaves standing on his head; is leader at a summer camp; never has worn a straw hat and says he never will; wants to be an inventor and has a lot of funny ideas that need inventing; hopes to someday run for Garbage Commissioner.

When the graduates go educational they go with a blare of trumpets. I understand they are to don a know-a-lot expression and teach (?) a class. In fact, they are to run the whole school one night—hmmmm, well—

ers, and getting set for the semi's.

Hamp Robinson pulled the big surprise in the first run by defeating Vic Voebel in a close contest. A smashing forehead attack carried Harold B. Renfro through to an easy win over Rip Harrison. Fred Aebi, playing a fast game, coupled his placements with a good net game to win over Bill Goggan who carried his opponent to the last.

Many handsome prizes are in store for the winner and runners-up in this tournament. A large cup with a small statue of a tennis player mounted at the top will go to the winner as first prize, while medals and other awards will be presented to those who place.

◆ HUMOR ◆

Heroic Couplets

The women flock to Jimmie Brinkley—
Is it because his hair's so crinkly?

Here's to Miss Spiess, her name's Irene,
She's often heard of, but seldom seen.

A conceited boy is Bobby Branham:
In his opinion, "What-a-manum!"

Breathe a sigh for Charlie May—
At 8 p. m. he hits the hay.

This idiosyncrasy is Mrs. Bender's:
She simply insists on smashing fenders.

A great big rasp for Leon Green,
With really nice girls he's seldom seen.

Warren Lemmon's the boy over there—
He's the answer to a maiden's prayer!
(Editor's Note: This probably explains why so many co-eds have completely lost their faith in prayer.)

A puzzling problem is Eleanor Busbey—
The boys all wonder, "Does she?"

Wallace H. Miner gives the shortest tests—
Of all we submit to, his are the best.
(April Fool!)

You've heard of the Renfro boy, Harold Bell,
We fear he's headed straight for—well.

A single fault has Bessie Ebaugh—
She once taught Latin—we'll forgive her though.

Miss Vivian Ruth Leshner, known as Pat,
Is neither too thin, nor is she too fat.

Dapper and debonair, Sam Biskin is—
Popping his knuckles is a habit of his.

Laugh loud and long at Frank L. Mill,
He never pays his doctor bill.

A canny Scot is Stuart Mackay—
He knows how much each penny will buy.

Petite Miss Blackshire, Bernice to you,
Has time on her hands and nothing to do.

The sharpest eyes has Dean Dupre—
Nothing goes on that he doesn't see.

Miss Betty Covington a journalist would be—
Whether she will or not, we'll wait and see.

The girls all fear one Malcolm Pech—
One date with him and they're a wreck.

A handsome man is Allen Weed—
He wears the cutest cap you've ever seen.

This cute little lad is Dailey, LeRoy,
He's his father's pride and his mother's joy.

A practice teacher is Lorene McKaughan—
She paddles the pupils coming and going.

Allen Carpenter can't make up his mind
Whether blondes or brunettes are just his kind.

Georgie Gayle is the sweetest thing,
That is—until he tries to sing.

A platinum blonde is Louise Morgan—
She keeps her word when she makes a bargain.

All of the girls seem to have a crush
On Mr. Keeler, so he gets the rush.

Girls, if you don't know Walter Peterson,
Tell his mother you want to meet her son.

Allyne Allen admits she's in love,
But she won't tell us who's her turtle-dove.

A basketball player is Lauretta Eslinger—
In fact, she's known as a regular hum-dinger.