



THE COUGAR



PUBLISHED BY THE JOURNALISM STUDENTS OF THE HOUSTON JUNIOR COLLEGE

VOL. V.

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NO. 4

DRAMATIC CLASS TO SEND PLAY TO STATE TOURNEY

A one act play will be sent to Waxahachie from Houston Junior college to compete with other Junior colleges of the state, according to Harvey W. Harris, Professor of Public Speaking.

The play will advertise Houston Junior College if it makes a good showing in this contest.

"Students of the Public Speaking Department will also be called upon to judge Interscholastic League declamations and debates within this district", Mr. Harris stated.

When asked if he expected to cast another play, Harris replied, as only a modest East Texan would, "We would not impose upon our audience's good nature by boring them with another play soon." But don't be surprised if this likeable Prof comes back with a bigger hit than "Why Husbands Go Wrong."

COUGARS GET NEW UNIFORMS

New uniforms for the H. J. C. basketball squad have been ordered and will arrive next week, according to a statement by Coach Archie W. French. "No games have been definitely matched, but several outside contests are expected," said Coach French.

The new uniforms will be blue and white. Blue trunks and white jerseys and a cougar on the front will make up the ensemble.

The uniforms will be issued to the following players: Brenham, Gayle, Jeter, Mathews, Pech, Scarborough, Stone, Snider, Taylor, and Weed.

COLLEGE STUDENTS FACING TERM EXAMS

With the end of the fall term rapidly nearing its end, final examinations are looming up before students of nearly every institution of learning.

For the students of the Houston Junior college, they are very near.

Here is the schedule as given out by the office:

Examinations will be given in all classes meeting on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 4 to 5 and 6 to 7 p.m. on Friday, January 22.

Examinations will be given to all classes meeting on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays from 5 to 6 and from 7:30 to 8:30 p.m. on Monday, January 25.

All classes meeting on Tuesdays and Thursdays will take their examinations Tuesday, January 26.

Examinations will be given to all classes meeting on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 8:30 to 9:30 on Wednesday, January 27.

Students unable to attend examinations because of sickness will be given the tests for a fee of \$1.00, while students missing for any other reason will have to pay a fee of \$2.50. These extra finals will be given February 23, 24, and 25. Students willfully skipping because of examination will not be allowed to take the extra exam and will be graded "F" in the subject.

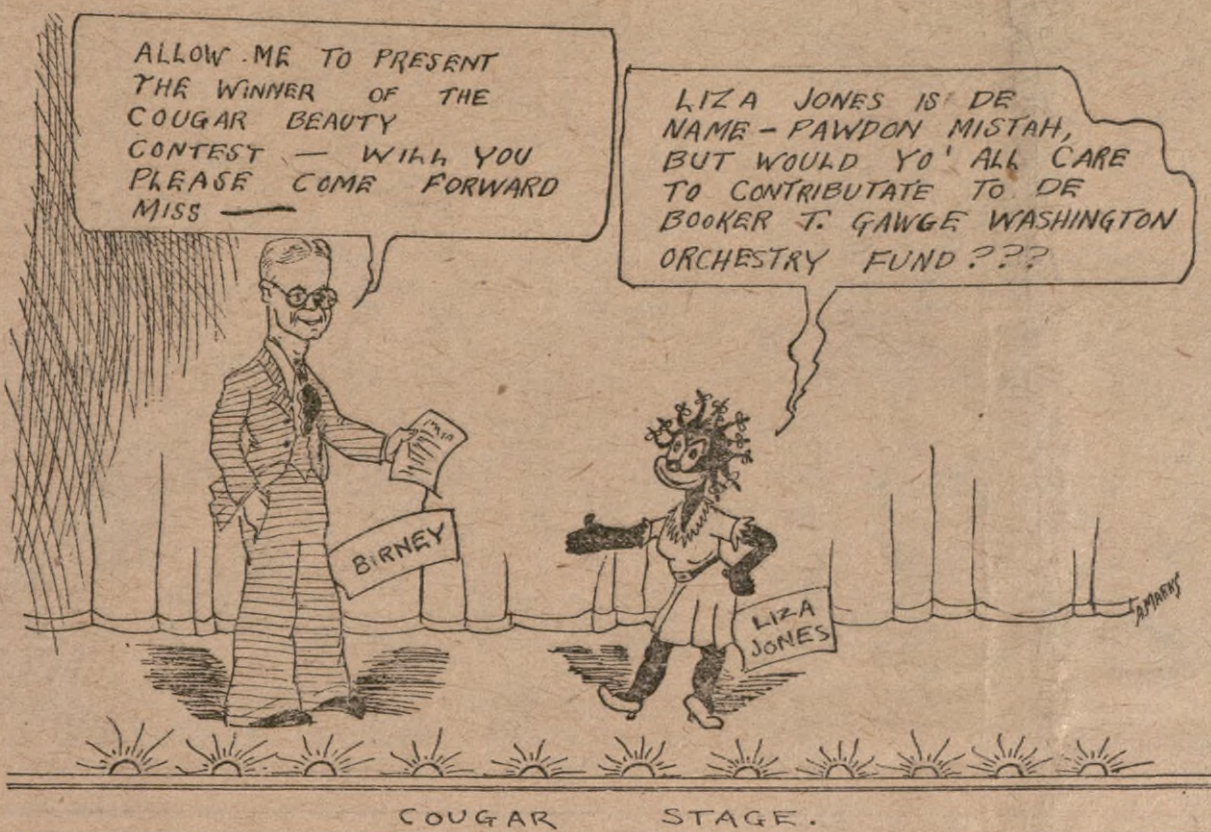
Aha! Me Proud Beauty!

Mark an X by your choice.
Most Beautiful Sophomore—

NELDA SMITH
MARGUERITE COMHAIRE
MARGARET MOUNGER
HULDA ALEXANDER

Most Beautiful Freshman

RUTH DEPPERMAN
WILMA LINDSAY
JEAN WEATHERALL
MELBADEL WRIGHT
PATSY INMAN



College Library Has Abundance of Magazines

After many long hours of investigation and work, Mrs. Hannah Shearer is publishing the following list of magazines and journals that are accessible to Junior College students.

The Cougar is pleased to be able to publish it and hopes that you students may derive some benefit from the publications. Whenever you want to find material about some current topic, consult the Readers' Guide and then look into any of the following magazines, periodicals or journals:

CURRENT MAGAZINES—HOUSTON JUNIOR COLLEGE

- Academy of Political Science.
- *American Journal of Sociology.
- *American Historical Review.
- *American Journal of Public Health.
- *Atlantic Monthly.
- American Library Ass'n Bulletin.
- American School Board Journal.
- Balance Sheet.
- The Booklist.
- Bulletin of the Harris County Medical Society.
- Business Situation.
- Chemical Education.
- Chemical Engineering.
- *Current History.
- Educational Magazine Guide.
- Educational Record.
- Educational Method.
- Electric Journal.
- *Elementary School Journal.
- English Journal.
- Federal Reserve Bulletin.
- *Foreign Affairs.

- *Forum.
- General Electric Review.
- *Golden Book.
- Grade Teacher.
- Historical Outlook.
- *Hygeia.
- Industrial and Engineering Chemistry.
- Instructor.
- *Industrial Education.
- Journal of Engineering Education.
- Journal of Chemical Education.
- Journal of Modern History.
- Journal of Educational Research.
- Journal of Educational Psychology.
- *Journal of Political Economy.
- Junior College Journal.
- Junior-Senior High School Clearing House.
- *Libraries.
- *Literary Digest.
- *Liberty Journal.
- *National Geographic Magazine.
- *New Republic.
- New York Times Magazine.
- New York Times Book Review.
- *Pan-American Magazine.
- *Political Science Quarterly.
- Radio News.
- *Review of Reviews.
- *School and Society.
- *Scientific Monthly.
- *Scribner's Magazine.
- Social Service Review.
- Teachers' College Record.
- The Texas Outlook.
- *Listed in Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature.

QUEER DARKY TO TURN POLICEMAN

All of Houston's late shoppers and early theatre-goers know Dixie; but just who he is and where he came from, nobody knows, not even Dixie himself. With the characteristic good humor of the negro, this 40-year-old man, stunted in body and mind, makes friends with everyone. If he is given a cigarette he will perform almost any antic, and for a cigar he will jig and dance until his clothes are nearly shaken off.

Dixie likes the cops—at a distance—he hopes to be one some day, and yet he lives in mortal fear of them. He tells any cop that he happens to meet that they are brothers, that "Big Mike" is their father, and that Chief of Police Percy Heard is his best friend and stand-by.

Dixie's decision to become a cop came about through a conversation between Dixie and his favorite cop, and it ran something like this:

"What do you intend to be when

you grow up, Dixie?"

"Well, sah, Ah thinks Ah'l be a cah-pentah."

"Why, Dixie, you can't be a carpenter. You don't know a hammer from a saw."

"Yassah, dat's right. Then Ah reckons Ah'll be a prize fightah."

"You can't be that either. You're too little."

"Yassah, dats right, too. Ah guess Ah'll have to be a doctah. Ah think Ah'd like to be a doctah."

"But you haven't ever gone to medical school, Dixie, so you can't be a doctor."

"Well, sah, Ah'd nevah thought o' that. Ah can't be a doctah, neither. Mebbe Ah could be a lawyah."

"But it takes a smart man to be a lawyer."

"Looks like you're not fit for much of anything, doesn't it?"

"Yassah, shuah does. But iffen Ah an't fitten foah nothin', Ah reckons Ah'll jus' have to be a po-liceman."

District 21 To Hold Interscholastic Meet Under H.J.C. Auspices

FACULTY MEMBERS ENJOY HOLIDAYS

Leave it to the teachers to know how to spend their Christmas holidays peacefully. We students tear around from one place to another, lose sleep, and come back to school with a grouch. Do the teachers do this? Absolutely not!

But Mr. Miller cheerfully admitted that he spent the latter part of his holidays going to parties. He actually stayed out until 3 a.m. New Year's Eve!

Mrs. Ebaugh had a very exciting vacation. She left with the Tulane Special from New Orleans, en route to Pasadena, Calif., for the Rose Tournament. At the game she saw many celebrities, among them Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks, Joan Crawford, Douglas Fairbanks Jr. "In spite of defeat, Tulane brought home all of the money," stated Mrs. Ebaugh.

Among the teachers who stayed at home in Houston, enjoying the holidays, were Mrs. Soule, Mrs. Bender, Mr. Bishkin, Mrs. Shearer. Mr. Schuman stayed home and played with his youngsters and declared that he behaved himself. Mr. Birney stayed at home with his wife and the little Birneys. Mr. South spent most of his time trapping birds in the woods. His Christmas was very pleasant, until his dog became seriously sick and had to have an operation. Mr. Harris and his family spent a nice, quiet Christmas in Houston, and on January 1 they drove to Center, a small town in East Texas. Mr. Herrington spent his vacation at home, as he works for the Hughes Tool Company besides being a teacher at the Junior College—and his work had to go on.

Mr. Ledlow spent his holidays in his new home with his wife and baby girl. "I enjoyed fishing and hunting on the gulf, and enjoyed my Christmas dinner," stated Mr. Henderson, who stayed in the vicinity of Houston for the vacation.

Mr. Hooker and his wife drove to Conway, Ark., for Christmas Day. From there they drove to Little Rock. Coming back south, they stopped in Paris, Texas, for a short stay with Mr. Hooker's parents. They stopped in Dallas, and then on back to Houston. Henderson, in East Texas, was the quiet little town where Miss Hubbard spent her Christmas. The Kerbows went to Cooper, Texas, and Mr. Keeler spent his vacation in El Paso.

Playing the part of Santa Claus, was the way Mr. Rees spent Christmas Eve and Day. He went on a hunting trip to Kerrville, getting no deer, but enjoying a few fox hunts.

The Miners took an auto trip through Southern Louisiana. From Crowley, they went north and then took the route eastward to Baton Rouge. They passed through miles of flooded forests in which there was only the highway and railroad out of water. Christmas Day was spent in Baton Rouge. Both were interested in the new capitol and the new university buildings of Louisiana. From Baton Rouge, they went on to New Orleans, where they attended some of the meetings of the American Association for Advancement of Science. Historic places in Louisiana were sources of interest for them. They were much pleased and impressed with their trip.

Miss Thomason went to her home in Huntsville but had to come back to Houston for her excitement, she declared.

Houston was good enough for Miss Mackey, who spent her holidays here. Mr. French went to Tennessee and spent the holidays with his family.

District 21 of the Texas Interscholastic League will hold its annual meeting in Houston, under the auspices of the Houston Junior College, April 15 and 16, according to an announcement by N. K. Dupre, director general of the district.

Plans for the meet were formulated by the executive committee of the district at a meeting held in the Junior College January 5.

Competition in academic work will be held at the Junior College. This work includes spelling, declamation, music and art, memory and debating. H. J. C. students will act as judges for these events.

A division plan for class A and class B schools will be used in the basketball tournament. The class A teams will be placed in one section and the class B teams in another, with the winner of each division meeting for the district championship.

The district track and field meet will again be held at Rice Stadium April 15 and 16. The dates April 22 and 23 were also reserved in case Rice Field is not available on the 15th or 16th.

The tennis tourney will be held in conjunction with the track meet, the net events being held on the Rice courts. The class A and class B divisions will also be used in the tennis drawings.

Officers of District 21 are N. K. Dupre, assistant dean of Houston Junior College, director general; W. R. Smith of Goose Creek, M. V. Peterson of Rosenberg, Levi Fry of Texas City, E. C. Gates of San Jacinto High school, and H. W. Harris of the Junior College.

Member counties of the district are Brazoria, Fort Bend, Galveston, Harris, Matagorda and Wharton. The cities of Galveston, Houston and Goose Creek are also affiliated.

THREE BEAUTIES ONCE MAY QUEENS

"A favorite dodge to get your story read by the public is to assert that it is true, and then add that truth is stranger than fiction."—O. Henry.

Well, truth is stranger than fiction.

Every year, just before the students of the public schools are given a summer vacation, the Houston Junior College holds a reception for the high school graduates. At this reception, among other things, the assembled graduates elect one girl of their number as May Queen of the city.

Maybe the girls so honored at the receptions of the past three years have a sentimental gratitude toward the college which gave them the honor. Maybe it is merely a coincidence. Anyway these citywide queens of the past three years are all students at Junior College.

Moreover, each is a former all-city beauty; each is now entered in the beauty contest sponsored by "The Cougar," school paper, with even chances to win; and all are former students of Sam Houston high school.

If anybody is in doubt as to whom this description fits, let him ask for Melbade Wright, Ruth Depperman and Wilma Lindsay. He will agree that the three belong in the catalog of beauty, and if he has an appreciative eye he will add another feature to their already long list of qualities in common—that they are all three brunettes!

Anyway, fill out the ballot in the opposite corner and drop it in Mr. Birney's box in the office.

THE COUGAR

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Why Not Contribute?

The Cougar is a journal by our stu-
dents and for our students. It has
always been the Cougar's policy to
encourage contributions for publication
from the student body. Every one is
urged to submit material; it is not nec-
essary to have had previous experi-
ence in journalistic work.

There are those who have never had
a chance to display their talents. Are
you one of them? Why not try writ-
ing a short story, a poem, or some
humorous article; who knows, you may
be a genius that has not yet been
discovered.

Every one would enjoy seeing their
material in print with their name on
it. Any material submitted will be
appreciated, whether signed or anony-
mous. Why not try writing something
for your school paper?

Attendance at Class Meetings

"I'd just as soon be president of the
"First Ethiopian Bible Class" as pres-
ident of the Junior College Student
Association," declares Cy Shaw. The
class is dead and looks like they can't
be aroused by anything short of a
shot of TNT."

Cy is up in the air over the lack of
attendance at class meetings. The
student body won't attend the class
meetings nor will they "do anything"
when they do attend.

"I'd enjoy seeing some student with
nerve enough to throw a fit in as-
sembly, but I doubt if even that would
arouse any interest," states Cy.

If the students wish to improve the
school and to build up a fine type of
school spirit, you must get in the
swim and take a real interest in the
development of class and school spirit.

What do you say, gang?

Here's How!

As a fitting start for the new year,
the Cougar staff is bringing out the
first ballyballoo issue of 1932 in this
form. We hope that you will like the
Codger, but we want to tell you to
believe nothing you read in it. It's
hokey.

Our regular front page contains se-
rious news, but we aren't responsible
for anything that may be found on any
of the other pages. It's hokey.

The cuts that you may find in this
issue were given to us by the Houston
Post-Dispatch, and if you like them,
subscribe to that paper and you can
see more just like them every morning.

Don't forget, an egg in the pan is
worth two in the hen, and all that
stuff. It's hokey.



BIRNEY FAMILY HOLDS REUNION

Question and Answer Box

Notice—A list of questions will ap-
pear in each issue of The Cougar with
their answers appearing in the follow-
ing issue. If there is any question
which you would like answered, please
address it to the Q. and A. editor of
The Cougar, and it will be answered
to the best of our ability.

The following questions have been
sent in:

1. What account can Lorraine Roma-
neaux give for the bandage she wore
on her forehead the first day of school
after the holidays?
2. How does Hulda Alexander man-
age to have two boys who appear to
be friends "crazy" about her at the
same time?
3. Is Nora Louise Calhoun in love
with O. D. Brown?
4. Why is Lucille Cafcalas late for
every class?
5. How does Pat Inman get away
with coming to Professor Birney's
class tardy every night?
6. Why is Silas Frye going to Junior
College?
7. Why was Mr. Harris overly anx-
ious to dismiss school two hours early
on the night of the 23rd.
8. How many years have Cyrus Shaw
and Bill Jeter attended Junior Col-
lege?
9. Who wrote Mr. Dupre's speech
concerning the morale of Junior Col-
lege students?
10. How does Leon Green manage to
steer clear of girls?

KREAMO

OFFERS FOR YOUR PLEASURE AND ENTERTAINMENT COLLECTED KOLLEGIAN KRACKS

You would think, suggests Gladys
Jacobs, that the way some men kiss
would open a girl's eyes, but it doesn't
—it closes them!

He-Man Harvey Richards forewarns:
The girl who marries a chiropractor
shouldn't be surprised if her children
talk back.

"Dumb jewels often in their silent
kind, more than quick words do move
a woman's mind . . ." quotes Grace
Schoelman.

Mack Douglas wishes to advise those
college boys who suffer from insomnia
that it's quite impossible to get sleep
by counting co-eds jumping over a
fence.

Chris Fitzgerald declares that when
a fellow says "I love you," it may be
either a promise, insinuation, proposal,
threat, command, hint, expostulation,
inquiry or just the first line to another
antique joke.

KREAMO KAUTIOUSLY KROONS:
HERE'S TO THE PRESENT MOMENT.
DO NOT BORROW TOMORROW'S
SORROW NOR DELAY WITH PLAY
TODAY.

Dumbell Doings

Wow, this depression. A millionaire
nowadays is a fellow that gets three
meals a day. But I'll soon be on my
feet again—just as soon as my soles
wear out.

A bargain is when you get the best
of the other guy.

Listening is the sincerest form of
flattery.

We call her Pearl, she is so easy to
string.

Suffer the little Frosh to come unto
me, for they shall be punished.

Oil can song: My Oil Can Tuckey
Home.

From an etiquette book: Never break
your bread or roll in your soup.

How about the speak-easy proprietor
who got raided and sued the police-
man on the beat for breach of promise.

"I'm always on the team," said the
horse-fly.

A detour is the roughest distance
between two points.

If you are caught red-handed, be
nonchalant—tell 'em it's mercurio-
chrome.

If all the jokes on this page were
placed one on another, it would be a
good thing to set a match to the whole
thing.

Where there is a will there is a re-
lative.

Theft is stealing contrary to law.
If your Prof threatens to flunk you,
why not plead insanity?

I used to be in a play called the
Silver Set. The part I took was the
silver.

Spring is the time for love, but it's
not so bad the other seasons.

The average person is too lazy to
worry about being lazy.

Boys, if Mr. Dupre catches you
smoking in the halls, be nonchalant—
light out.

A sock on the foot is worth two in
the eye.

Revised hymn: Work, for the boss
is coming.

When the roll is called up yonder,
what will we have to dip in our
coffee?

An old-fashioned guy is one who can
remember when "neck" was a noun
instead of a verb.

He: What I like about you is that

you are so different from other girls
—you buy your own cigarettes.

Don't worry if you got a loud suit
for Xmas, you can put a muffler on it.

Fat boy: I'm going over and give
the scales a break."

My girl is so fat I walked down the
street with her one time without know-
ing my rival was doing the same thing.

An inferiority complex is the feeling
that a hold-up has when he gets his
check in a night club.

Ditch diggers are handy fellows,
always ready to fill in.

H. J. C. should go in the carnival
business. If one looks in the cars
parked on the driveways at night a
figure with two heads on his shoulder
may be seen in some of the cars.

Height of disappointment: A fellow
spent three hours looking through a
keyhole and learned it was only a
clothes closet.

Maggie Squimp selects an All-Amer-
ican Football Team

By Maggie Squimp, the Old Squimper
Four Marx Brothers—right end. This
gives the team a powerful combina-
tion. They are good on the defence,
offence, confidence, evidence, sus-
pense and every other ence.

Hulda Alexander—Right tackle. Hulda
is worthy of all the praise that can
be bestowed upon her. The reason
she made the team was because she
always gets her man.

Wallace H. Miner—right guard. Pro-
fessor Miner is a great guard. He
can stop anything; he is noted for
his ability in stopping students that
try to pass his history course.

Clark Stable—center. A great center.
Not a football center, but the center
of attraction.

Dorthy Dix—left guard. Dorthy (short
for Dot) is a great defensive player.
No score was made against her this
year. That may be because she
never played, but nevertheless it is
a fine record and deserves considera-
tion.

Al Capone—left tackle. Al always sub-
dues his opponents. If they get in
hsi way he bumps them off. Surely
he is a great player.

Mahatma Gandhi—left end. This old
boy has everything (except clothes).
He is fast, shifty, powerful, hard to
tackle and harder to look at.

Rin-Tin-Tin—quarterback. Rinty is a
marvel on the grid-iron. He has that
old bulldog tenacity. A dog-gone
good player.

Leon Green—halfback. We don't really
know whether Green is a good player
or not, but he says he is and so he
must be. What-a-woman.

Greta Garbage—halfback. One of the
country's outstanding players. She
smokes, drinks, necks, and plays

THE POET'S CORONER

THE GREEDY GOAT

By Rip

The tale of this goofy goat
Is sad to relate
He eats without using, his
Spoon or a plate.

He gobbles his dinner,
He won't stop to chew,
I think he's loco—
How about you?

THE NEAT LITTLE PIGGY

By Rip

In a dirty little sty
Lived a darling little pig,
He was always most untidy
Even when he grew up—stupendous.

Till his mother bought a sponge
And soap that smelled quite sweet
Then this most dirty little fellow
Was washed and washed and washed
till he began to get clean.

CRAZY RHYTHM

By "Newsy Nan"

'Twas the nite before the Freshman
Ball,
Few tickets had been sold,
Mac was walking in a trance,
Two hundred was the goal.

The dead line date was Tuesday noon,
It really was a shame,
Cy worked so hard, the darlin' prune,
But the dollar four bits was to blame.

We asked to have Lee and his Owls,
But the price—we couldn't pay,
We took Ted Clifford and his pals,
And did they know it? Nay!

The dance went off without a flicker,
Even Dupe's proud figure loomed,
No hip pocket carried liquor,
So the spirits were consumed.

Mary was a cross old maid,
With no conscientious scruples,
Leap year care, and Mary paid,
By marrying all her pupils.



bridge (sometimes she will play un-
der the bridge). What more can you
expect of a star halfback?
Ruben Belch—fullback. A true full-
back. When he gets full he always
gets on his back (usually in the gut-
ter), and he is always full.

Kirbaugh Marriage Agency

Quick Matches Guaranteed

"Yes, yes, Mr. Ginsberg, step right in. This is the Kirbaugh Marriage Agency and you now see before you Mr. Krbaugh, the master mind, professor of psychology, and what not . . . Oh, tired of lonely nights are you, Mr. Ginsberg? You say you 'ain't got nobody?' Well, well, we'll soon remedy that! Here's one of our last year's catalogues. Let's see; blondes from page 1 to 50; brunettes from 100 on and 'in-betweens' between. Select your type and leave the rest to Kirbaugh, Kirbaugh and Kirbaugh. Everything will be all right."

This is just one example of the instant attention Mr. Kirbaugh gives to such matters and any of you sad bozos who wander the halls in solitary splendor should report to him right away. There's really nothing that cramps the Kirbaugh style as much as a beau-less girl or a sweetie-less boy.

And the best part about the Kirbaugh Quick-result Marriage Agency is that you get real bargains for your time. Take a look at the couples wandering out of his classes if you don't believe me. Get a load of the cow-like affection that gleams in their eyes! (Especially, in the eyes of that cute new pair, Oscar and Sadie Zilch! Classmates say that their elopement was largely due to the fact that Mr. Kirbaugh closed his last class before the holidays by jumping on the desk and singing that old Cantor favorite, "Potatoes are cheaper, tomatoes are cheaper," et cetera and so forth.)

If you are in any of Match-maker Kirbaugh's classes it's really profitable to hitch up with someone. Not only profitable for the gold-digging girdles, but for the boys, too, for psychologically speaking, this has all been made equal by the fact that Mr. Kirbaugh promises an A to the boy who makes the most lasting engagement this year.

Moral to this, he states, is "Start in September and make it last till June. Habit of being together promotes marriage soon."

Say, have you noticed that worried look on Kirbaugh's face lately? Well, Mr. Birney was telling us that the Professor spends all his nights worrying over the outcome of Andy's love for Madame Queen. Amos and Ruby Taylor will make out all right, but Andy "he ain't so steady sho," according to Mr. Kirbaugh.

Well, there are always the spinster ladies who want attention and assistance, so the Krbaugh Marriage Agency will continue and thrive despite the depression.

Competition

There has been a steady increase in the number of students who come out for home reference during the year. There should be no anxiety on the part of the students. The assistants are working each hour. The students are quiet in the library as the book needed as there are three are the United States Daily, The New York Times, and the Houston Post-Dispatch.

The Junior college subscribes for 51

York Times, and the Houston Post-part of the students for not finding first week beginning September 28. by the library committee and approved soon as possible. There are 155 now requested to enroll in the library as has been sent complimentary to the magazines, and the San Jacinto magazines are Allyne Y. Allen, Marion Dispatch. The Houston Post-Dispatch by Mr. Dupre. These rules will soon Hulton Crawford, Louise Morgan, and the Houston Post-Dispatch.

The students are also being used by the college. The Junior college subscribes for 51 York Times, and the Houston Post-part of the students for not finding first week beginning September 28. by the library committee and approved soon as possible. There are 155 now requested to enroll in the library as has been sent complimentary to the magazines, and the San Jacinto magazines are Allyne Y. Allen, Marion Dispatch. The Houston Post-Dispatch by Mr. Dupre. These rules will soon Hulton Crawford, Louise Morgan, and the Houston Post-Dispatch.

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STREET CAR KILLS GOOSE



EXCHANGE

By WEENONAH PHELPS

The Bat, a student publication of the Paris Junior College, Paris, Texas, is an interesting little paper that might be improved by a better balanced front page. From this we learn nine ways to enjoy a football game:

1. Listen to the radio.
2. Bring a date.
3. Don't bring a date.
4. Make wisecracks.
5. No fifth reason.
6. Offer suggestions to the radio announcer about the beauty of the scenery (You guessed it—Mc-Namee).
7. Try to figure out the score in advance.
8. No eighth reason.
9. Don't go.

—H.J.C.—

Sunset Stampede, published by journalism students of Sunset High, Dallas, Texas, is one of the best made-up papers in the state. Will probably run the Aegis a close race this year.

—H.J.C.—

"Ha, ha, me for maiden," snarled the old gentleman. "I can see through your subterfuge."

"Well, who can't? It's only thin silk."

—H.J.C.—

Aegis, published semi-monthly by the students of the journalism department of Sam Houston High School, Houston, Texas. A well made-up paper. We gleaned the following snap from it:

Stude: If a boy is a lad, and the lad has a step-father—

Other: Yes, yes, go on.

Stude: Does that make the lad a stepladder?

—H.J.C.—

Big Business Man: Any rags? Any old iron?

Husband: No, nothing for you—my wife's away.

B. B. M.: Any old bottles?

Campus Cut Ups

By A. DAHRN FUHL

Frederick Lech told his girl there was something dove-like about her—she was pigeon-toed.

Under the hanging mistletoe,
The homely co-ed stands,
And stands, and stands, and stands,
And stands, and stands, and stands.

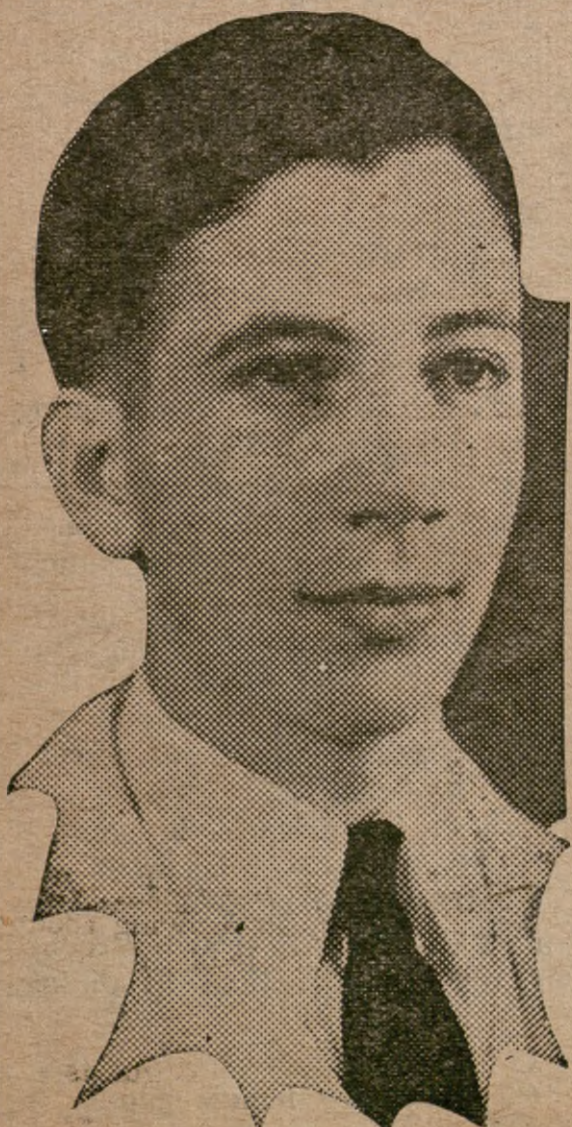
Things are not as bad as they seem to be, but by-golly, they seem to be.

"They'll steal anything nowadays," says Paul Gilliam as he read in the paper where a woman had her face lifted.

A freshman told the class the other day his mother and father were married on the same day. What a coincidence.

"Sir," said the co-ed, "either take

SEWING INSTRUCTOR



your hand from around my waist or keep it still, I'm no ukelele."

The paper says a man ran over a woman in his car and later married her. If everybody did that there wouldn't be so much reckless driving.

"There's the guy I'm laying for," said the hen as the farmer strolled by.

Ernest Burrows was on the stage once. His act followed an act that had monkeys riding bicycles, etc., but it was not until sometime later that the audience found out that Ernest's act was not an encore.

The reason there are so many Scotch jokes is that a Scotchman once heard that it pays to advertise.

"Stand behind your love," said the Scotchman to his unfaithful wife, "I'm going to shoot you both."

Dick Ainsworth is always the life of a party. He's the only guy in H. J. C. that can talk louder than the radio.

Do you want to see something swell? Then go put a sponge in water.

I handed my girl a box of candy and said: "Sweets for the sweet."

And then she handed me some nuts.

If all the college boys that sleep in class were placed end on end, they could sleep better.

I went to my first military funeral the other day: the fellow must ont have bee dead 'cause the soldiers took another shot at him.

"That reminds me," said the athlete as he watched the steam-shovel, "that I am to play golf tomorrow."

Motto for co-eds: Be sure you're a riot, then go ahead.

Dora says: "Where there is a Will, there is a way."

Lipsticks are poison, but women love men who defy death.

She was only a janitor's daughter, but she swept them off their feet.

She is a swell girl, this Daisy. She never wants me to take her to a night club that costs five bucks a plate. She has charming manners and always acts like a lady. And is she pretty? Just like a picture. I have never seen her smoke, pet or drink, or even heard of such a thing—I guess that's because Daisy is my sister.

Mack Douglas thinks everybody approved of his speech in assembly. Well anyway, while he was talking, everybody was nodding.

Eleanor Busby reveals next season's skirt length. It will be a little over two feet.

The clerk refused to cash Allison Edmundson's check, the clerk went on to say that he couldn't even cash his own brother's check. Allison snapped back: "Well, you know your brother better than I do."

W. L. Stovall informs us when he gets to be a dentist he won't call his office a "dental parlor," but he says it will be a drawing-room.

"Your lips are like twin roses," He told sweet Miss Bowers, "Come bid me good-night And say it with flowers."

"If women would say what they think," declares Louretta Eslinger, "they would all keep quiet."

Fashion Note: There will be little change in the trouser pocket this year.

Mary Jane Fly just adores brunette boys. She ought to have a big time in Africa.

A Scotchman in a great state of alarm rang up a doctor.

"Come at once," he said, "our wee one has swallowed a sixpence."

"How old is it?" asked the doctor. "Thirty."

"Thirty!" exclaimed the doctor. "Yes, the date on it was 1902."

Silas Fry: I tell you my love for you is making me mad—mad—mad.

Wilma Lindsey: Well, keep quiet about it. It's had the same effect on father.

Mr. Birney: Will you please stop exchanging notes in the back of the room?

V. F. Harrison: Them ain't notes. Them's dollar bills.

Mr. Birney: Oh! pardon me.

A dumb-bell is a girl who thinks her sweetie is a deer hunter because he promised her a couple of bucks.

James Julian (usher at theater): You have number 8 in the left balcony, Madame.

Florence Kendrick: You're entirely wrong, young man. I have a mezzanine seat.

James J.: I don't care if you have gold teeth—your seat's in the balcony.

HERE'S THE DOPE—

(Continued from Page 4)

and us too. He did win a pile of jack in a crap game so, if he asks you girls for a date, make him take you to the best place in the town and show you a swell time.

Wallace H. Miner, the history prof who don't believe in giving homework, spent the holidays outlining a lot of work for his classes. Let's all jump up and shout hooray. Thank you der teecher. Miner invented a new word. He calls holidays the hoocydaze. Says Webster will put it in his dictionary soon. Let's hope so.

Golly! Almost forgot this: Did you see the headline in the paper. Fred R. Birney, no not Charmaine Winterbottom, has won the prize for having originated the most original joke and here it is. Ever heard it before? Oh, no . . .

Dope: Who was that women I saw you with last nite?

Another Dope: That was no women, that was my wife.

The very latest in jokes. Yeh!

IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS, WATSON!



"That H. J. C.

Students Ought'a

Vote For

Their Own Beauties!"

I OWE
EVERYBODY!

THE CODGER

WE WANT
CANTUH!

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Sinking Ship Suddenly Sinks!

BEAUTY CONTEST TO RUN FOREVER

Wonderful progress has been made by this paper in the Beauty Contest which it has been sponsoring for the last decade. From a school of 750 students, instructors, dean, and janitor we have received 50,000,000,000,000,000 votes and the darn thing ain't over yet.

If the ballots would start going out as fast as they have been coming in, it would take 875,654,345,287,543,234,487 light years for the office floors to be clean, and by that time, the old Junior College would have obtained its seniority, so I'm jest wasting my time.

Anyway, the comedy went over big, and a great time was had by all, especially those who didn't come to see the kibosh.

James "Cowgirl" Julian was there selling fireworks, but his business blew up.

Just the same, however, nevertheless, furthermore, and even after that, Mrs. Belch was stunning in a poiple cheesecloth bathing suit, and obtained the combined vote of T. C. U., S. M. U., R. S. V. P., and Fred R. Birney.

If you haven't voted yet, overlook it and send five (8) dollars to the Goodfellows' Club so that they can buy smoked glasses for the blind rats. Rabbits O'Reilly and McFadden will preside at the prom.

SHE LEARNED WITHOUT LESSONS

The Gladys Louise Howard Dancing Studio of ballet and spring features gave a marvelous exhibition of clumsiness and inability to dance at their recital held at 1313 Legislative Avenue, Friday, February 13, 1932. This show was for the benefit of those who couldn't use chopsticks and those who couldn't figure out where your lap goes when you stand up.

The first number was a spring dance given by William Jeter, Julius Herman Kaufman, Raymond Dupree, Allynne Yvonne Allen (she did most of the falling) and our own little George Adams Le Fever, Jr., himself. This Le Fever fellow has oodles and oodles of talent when it comes to giving an imitation of a dead horse getting ready to do a tailspin on the top of a bridge table. And the others are not far behind, as they only lack the assurance and ability of Gawge, Jr. The second number was a darling affair with Pat Leshner trying to say, "She saw sea shells sitting sideways sunning under a seething, soothing sun." Very intriguing to try to do this. The third and final number was a love scene in an Austin, featuring Grady Murdock and Lucille Cafcalas.

ELECT ELMER

By RUBEN BELCH,
The Old Belcher

Ruben Belch is undoubtedly the greatest man in the world today. He is a statesman, bartender, poet, hobo, tramp, politician, world war hero, all-American ping-pong payler, light opera singer, paperweight boxing champion, crooner (like Dudy Ballee), church worker (he works everybody he can), Moose, Elk, Lion, lily, speak-easy bouncer, etc.

The Cougar will support Belch to the bitter-end in this campaign. The other candidates are: Elmer Zilch, Cantor, Maggie Squimp, Warren Lemmon, Mack Douglas.

You can't go wrong on any of these candidates, they're all just as bad as the others.

LEFEVRE IN ACTION



Girls Team Wins Suit

Well, well, well, here, you dopes, is our very football team that has carried H. J. C. to the world's championship. Ah, are those big huskies? Such brutes! All two of them.

The one stooping over the center of the ball, in a manner most undignified, is Billy Wanthrop Wander Junior. He made a name for himself at the College St. Pluto. In the most important game of the year Billy socked the referee over the head with a sack of peanuts and the ref kicked him in the pants which made him so mad that he grabbed him and slapped his wrist. Oh, it was a terrible battle while it lasted. Finally the ref won and Billy lost, but he was famous. Who was famous? Billy was famous. Yes? Yes.

And that big brute in the backfield, all set to make a record-breaking dash, is Vincent Sanamaria. Here is a real star who has lettered for the past ten years as Johnson Sign Painting School. His best play, in spite of the fact that he is a oooooomptodleoodleoo threat man, is a pass from Santamaria to Santamaria back to Santamaria and then finally Santamaria. This play has never been seen except by Vincent's close cellmates. Anyway this sap sho is a hot player.

But he is one of the reasons why we have no football team. Yes, sir, and we'll hang him some night. All of us, and while we are at it let's hang Cur-

"Why Dance?" Is Question of 102 Year Old Chorus Girl

She loved him . . . but the thought of that . . . never! He was a catch. From the best family in town, son of old Judge Thomas J. Filch, of Filch, Filch and Filch on Main Street.

The night was warm . . . in fact it was because of the hot night that those terrible odors arose . . . had they been old rose . . . Ah! what a difference a few scents make. But then, under the hush of a misty moon, the soft, heaven-blest breeze blowing hell out of the Nor-east, he took her in his arms . . . she lifted her face, she was his . . . then B. O., folks, B. O., the cause of all evils, made her life's dream a terrible reality.

She could have been happy living with him on Park Avenue, instead she married a nice smelling sailor who tho'ed hisself off the dock in Shanghai, leaving her with seven kids, a mortgage on the Ford, and a bottle of Smell Sweet Toilet Water.

tis Dunk and Lula Grace Kellog, 'cause they're in love with each other and are making saps out of themselves by their actions and uh, ah, uh, oh—or sumpin'.

Short Story---Yeah, Very Short

BLARNEY, BALOGNA, THE CRIME
OF THE COUNTRY SCHOOL
HOUSE—OR
IS A BOY'S BEST FRIEND HIS
MOTHER

A short long sotry or a long short
story or no story at all.

By Heck

One bright morning in May, the school children in the humble, bumble, hamble of Cowhampshire, made a startling discovery. The constable was called by the school teacher, Miss Matilda Zook, M.A., B. A. H., B.V.D., (and

so on into the night). Her parents were of Irish descent but of no recent. This led the constable, by name Ruben Belch, to believe the Cardinals would win the World Series.

On the day of the crime, the village half-wit (the smartest man in town) was seen in the p.o. (short for post office) with a Scotchman (short by choice). One carried an umbrella, the other a pair of roller skates. The constable asked them if they smoked O.G.'s (old golds). They said no they smoked o.P.'s (other people's). NOTE:

Is their testimony paid for? No. (It's silly, but I make my living by writing

Here's The Dope, You Doaps!

MINER BURIED BY CAVE-IN

The staff of The Cougar wants to commend the boys and girls of the Houston Junior Cindergarten on their marvelous conduct in assemblies every Saturday night.

It is wonderful, and seldom takes one's breath away. The programs are so awe-untiring, and it is a pleasure to see one while drunk.

Those cute debates as to whether the Easter rabbit get his tail dirty when he lays chocolate eggs, etc. They're really exciting. To see Cy Shaw open that masticatorial cavity called a mouth and expostulate those booming threats is more than worth the cheap activity fee. No wonder students in the H. J. Cindergarten have such traditions. Such traditions! Such traditions!

Mr. Harris and Mr. Henderson in those tailored suits look exquisite, but you can hardly hear what they say when they make the announcements. We want Cantuh (Colloquialism for Cantor).

Again we ask: How long is a piece of music?

And those dancers between acts. Why do they have to dance? Why can't they stand still? I'll tell you why. Because they're supposed to dance. That's why. When they go down a chimney, they simply reach down under their clothes, pull out a hunk of straw and clean the chimney out. That's why See?

DUPRE WINS GOLD BRICK

The body of George "Sooky" Cleveland, prominent Goose Creek capitalist and former president of the Skifton Shifton Lifton Tifton Hardware Company, was found Monday hanging from a doornail in the building, where he had a suite of offices.

Relatives said that "Sooky" had fallen madly in love with a little French waitress by the name of Tom Dies. "Sooky" went from bad to worse when Little Tommy refused to see him and this is the motive for his death.

"Sooky" was a great-great-great-great-great-great grandpa of winsome little "Baby Face" Malcolm Pech, 10-year-old society hot shot of Hang Dogs Hill, Texas, who disappeared 23 years ago and was found on her 16th birthday living with the well known Alice Claire Luckel.

stuff like this.)

Now to get back to the story. I will enumerate my college experiences. One day, my first at college, I was walking across the campus. Some sophomores began hazing me. The next thing I knew it was four years later and I was handed a diploma. And that is the real story of my college career. But to get back to paragraph number one—we don't know what the crime was or even if there was a crime, but a story must have a plot and there you are.

MORAL: You can fool some of the people some of the time, and some of the people some of the time, but you can't fool some of the people some of the time.

Now that everyone is back from the holidays and have made their New Year's resolutions we would like to present a few happenings that our eagle eye has seen during the holidays. Don't get mad, folks, if it's true 'cause it's all in fun even if it is so.

This is the real honest-to-gosh truth and were not trying to preach when we take time to tell you hiat Dupre's famous eight points are okay and would make a good model for a set of school laws. Read 'em over and get serious for once. Dupree spent the holidays planning for the advancement of H. J. C. during 1932 and offers his entire ability to better the school. But he did make one bad break and he will tell you it was a frame-up. Christmas Eve he came staggering home from somewhere with a copy of the Ballyhoo in his pocket. And no Murads on hand. We will pass over what happened when his wife discovered this as the matter is so slamming.

Maybe the less said about this the better but this is scandal. Murray Hartt, somebody's secret flame, had a date and then some with a girl from Texas U., and originally she hailed from California, the land of milk and honeys. Oh boy, see us for the part that can't be printed and Murray, don't try to hush us up.

Oscar Conroe cracks a big smile when we mention this so muchly talked of Christmas spirits, but when we ask him if he's got a girl he blushes, almost falls down and then tries to stall us off by saying "What's it to you, Punk?"

Anyway, he lets it out that he had a merry Christmas and a hell of a New Years.

When we ask "Windy" Smith what kind of a holiday vacation he had, we get a long-winded discussion on liquors, women, his powers over the female sex, and a lot of other bull, so the less said will be the better for him

(Pleeze Turn to Page 3)

LET THE CODGER BE YOUR GUIDE

Did you go to a nice, quite, respectable New Year's Eve party? Then let The Codger help relieve you of your perplexities. Just fill in the following form and mail it to your host or hostess. No farther explanation will be needed.

FILL IN THE BLANKS

Mr. _____ regrets exceedingly
His — Her — deplorable conduct
while a guest at your—

() Party () Dance

last _____ evening

and humbly begs your pardon
for the breach of etiquette
checked in the column inside.

() Floating matches in punch
bowl.

() Insulting guests.

() Excessive petting.

() Indiscreet love making

() Staging impromptu wrest-
ling match.

() Profound bottle throwing.

() Extreme inebriation.

() Disrobing in living room.

() Disrobing in drawing room.

() Playing football in dining
room.

() Passing out.

() Spanking female guests.