

FIFTY NEWCOMERS REGISTER IN H. J. C.

Approximately 50 new students entered the Junior college at the beginning of the new semester, according to an announcement by Assistant Dean N. K. Dupre.

Thirty-one of these students came from universities, both in and out of this state. Ten came from high schools and three from junior colleges.

Rice Institute led all other colleges in number enrolled in H. J. C. The fourteen students from Rice are Harold Colin, Dorothy Dreaper, Willie Mae Harkrider, and R. H. Moers, all graduates. Others from this school are Frank Hurley, Rose Karlblith, Sidney Peltzman, W. Reinhardt, Gladys Schill, G. E. Serrill, Evelyn Sims, Katherine Brecks, Malcomb Buescher, Harvey Doty and Ruth Griffith.

Six new students are from Texas university. These are Harry V. Baker, R. A. Wolfe, L. C. Jelly, Baxter Moody, Ed Pulaski and H. W. Withers.

Students from other Texas colleges include Janie Hudgins, T. C. N.; S. J. Tremonte, A. and M.; Nannie Bailey, Sam Houston Normal; O. E. Boulet, Baylor; V. M. Cameron, St. Edwards; Evelyn Castle, Naomi Fremem, and Ruth Tipton, C. I. A.

New members of the student body entering from high schools are Velma Phillips, Eloise Baker and Vernon Sheffield from Reagan; W. L. Minto and Albert Mayo from San Jacinto; Jerome Cannesa, Evelyn Coffey and A. J. Grenader from Sam Houston; H. M. Davis from mJeff Davis; Martha Fargason from Wharton high.

Jones Biesel and L. E. Candler entered the Junior college from Schriener Institute. F. E. Tiedmann comes from New Mexico Military Institute. Special students are Eva Heard, Percy Hardee, Anna Leverich, Sarah Hailey and M. L. Geschen.

COUGAR BEAUTIES ARE PRESENTED TO STUDENTS

Nelda Smith and Ruth Depperman, winners of the Junior College beauty contest, were presented with floral offerings at the general assembly, Wednesday night, February 10.

Miss Smith was the winner in the sophomore section and Miss Depperman won in the freshman division. The flowers were presented as a tribute to the two winners.

Harvey W. Harris in making the presentation lauded the beauty of the two girls.

"Beauty is its only excuse for being," Mr. Harris said. "We have our beautiful flowers, our beautiful birds, but our beautiful girls surpass everything else in sheer beauty."

The San Jacinto high school band, under the direction of Seth W. Henderson, appeared on the same program. The band played several marches and an overture.

W. H. MINER PRESENTS BOOKS TO LIBRARY

Seven issues of The Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science have been donated recently to the Junior College library by W. H. Miner, history instructor. These publications cover the year of 1931 and include January, 1932. They should be of interest and value to the students of economics, government, and sociology.

The MEGAPHONE, student publication of the Southwestern University, recently conducted a poll to determine just what the student body expected of its publication. The paper seems to have satisfied most of the students as no one suggested any improvements.

BOYS' DEBATING TEAM

In eliminations held last week, Gordon Jones, Milford Smith, and Jimmy Brinkley were chosen to represent the Houston Junior college in state debate contests.



—Courtesy The Houston Post.

DEBATERS CHOSEN TO REPRESENT INSTITUTION

Smith and Brinkley To Alternate On Debate Team

With the season for debate and oratory not far off, Professor Harvey W. Harris announces that he has already chosen the teams which will represent the Houston Junior college in debates scheduled with other schools.

In the elimination series held recently in the public speaking rooms, Gordon Jones won the unanimous decision of the judges as first debater. Gordon is a sophomore in the Junior college, and it is hoped that he will make unequalled progress for his dear old alma mater.

An unusual occurrence came about when the second place on the debate team was chosen. Milford "Windy" Smith and Jimmy Brinkley came out neck and neck in the opinion of the judges, so Coach Harris decided that they will alternate in the debates.

Addison Woestmeyer, whose picture appears elsewhere in this paper, was chosen as Junior college orator.

On the feminine side of the debate team, Misses Evelyn Bashara and Zelma Lee Bond were given places, while Evelyn also won out as girl orator.

Mr. Dave Fraser, of the Sam Houston Senior High school faculty served as one of the judges and complimented Professor Harris upon the splendid talent shown by the speakers.

As a matter of practice, the Junior college has scheduled a number of meets with the San Jacinto High school. These practices are held in room 321, and serve as warm-ups for both teams.

Information received by Mr. Harris late Tuesday night made it plain that the oratory contest for the district will be held in San Antonio April 1. Evelyn Bashara and Addison Woestmeyer will make the trip from the Junior college.

The district debate finals will be held at Temple Junior college on April 22. Gordon Jones, Milford Smith, Jimmy Brinkley, Evelyn Bashara, and Zelma Lee Bond will make that trip.

The one-act play finals will be held at the Hillsboro Junior college on March 11. The Houston Junior college has been ordered directly to the finals.

OFFICERS RE-ELECTED BY THE SPEAKER'S CLUB

Officers for the new term elected by the Speaker's Club on Thursday, February 11, are as follows: president, Harold Cohn; vice-president, Evelyn Cochran; secretary, and reporter Florence Kendrick; sergeant-at-arms, Donald Aitken.

Sponsored by Harvey W. Harris, the club will meet every other Thursday at 5:30.

The program for the following meeting has been planned by Ben Fly, Evelyn Hurvitz, and Florence Kendrick.

Flowers

Those flowers that we gave to our beauties in assembly last Wednesday night were given to us by the Avenue Floral company, 1920 McKinney avenue.

They were very gracious in doing this, and we of The Cougar staff wish to let you know it.

The Avenue Floral company boasts of being the South's largest florists, and well deserves that honor. Surely they grew so large by being exceedingly accommodating. Flowers brighten up any occasion, so use more of them. . . . More Avenue Floral flowers.

PLATFORM CLUB IN FIRST MEET

The Platform club of Houston Junior college held its first meeting of the new term on Friday evening, February 12, 1932. Election was held to select officers for the spring term. Jimmy Brinkley was elected president; B. W. Payne Jr., vice president; Weenonah Phelps, secretary and reporter; and Cy Shaw, sergeant-at-arms.

A program committee was selected with Jimmy Brinkley acting as chairman. His assistants were Grace Schoelman and Hamp Robinson.

The following program is planned for the next meeting which is to be held next Friday evening, February 19:

1. Piano selection—Mildred Bailey.
2. The Truth About Washington's Truthfulness—Allan Carpenter.
3. Washington's Political Experiences—B. W. Payne Jr.
4. Social Life of Washington—Chuck Snyder.
5. Talk on Dentistry—Horace Mills.
6. Ranch Life—Martha Fargason.
7. Why I Came to H. J. C.—Evelyn Coffey.
8. Violin Solo—Cy Shaw.

JUNIOR COLLEGE LOSES 10 STUDENTS

Approximately ten students left the Junior College at the beginning of the spring semester to continue their studies at other colleges.

Four of these students enrolled in the University of Texas. These are A. J. Adams, Evelyn Horowitz, Ward Robertson, and Roberta McKee.

Students enrolling in other colleges in this state are D. W. Safely, John Tarleton; Luelle Egg, College of Industrial Arts; C. P. Shearn, Shriener Institute. Other students leaving the Houston Junior College are Irving Weinstein, University of Oklahoma at Norman, and Josephine Lorenz, University of Louisiana at Baton Rouge.

With the leaving of these students the Junior College ex-students are further distributed among the various colleges of the country. Already, Junior College ex's have made names for themselves at many colleges and it is to be hoped that these students will uphold the name of H. J. C.

SOPHOMORE CLASS BALL MARCH 11

The sophomore ball will be held Friday night, March 11, at the Houston club, according to plans formulated by the sophomore class at a recent meeting.

Tentative plans call for a semi-formal dance. The ballroom will be appropriately decorated by a committee to be appointed by President Bertrand at an early date.

Bids will cost \$1.50 and will be placed on sale as soon as possible. Representatives of the class will be in the office to accept payments for bids and will give receipts which will entitle the bearer to a bid when they are printed.

Proceeds from this dance will be used to defray the expenses of the sophomore class for the remainder of the current school year.

Lee's Owls, popular university orchestra, will furnish music for the occasion. Dance hours will be from 10 until 2 o'clock.

And then there was the sap soph who took three extra subjects so he would have more chance of passing one.

"SAXOPHOBIA"

A Story By Louis Higginbotham

"For goodness' sake, John, stop playing that saxophone and let's do something. I've stayed at home so many nights that I am about to go crazy."

"Why sure, Honey, I'll leave the old sax alone if it bothers you. But why go out? We've been out one night this week and we'll be going out Friday, maybe. Anyway, it's so darned much trouble to dress, go out somewhere and dance and have to come home tired and sleepy with a hard day's work staring you in the face for tomorrow."

"Oh, I thought it would be so different when I first married you. You said you did not want me to grow old and ugly and suppressed looking like so many married women we knew. And look what you've done to me."

"I'm only twenty-four and I look like I'm at least thirty-five. I never go out. You are out all day and see

your friends and are too tired to go anywhere at night. But how about me? I stay in and work and work all day long and then stay in at night, too. I never get to see any of my friends."

"Oh, all right, Hon; next week we'll start going out at least twice a week. We'll go somewhere and dance one night and call on some of your friends the other night."

"But, John, do you realize that you've been saying that every night for nearly two years. I don't think I could stand it for another two."

"Oh, but I really mean it this time. You just wait and see. . . . Now, how does this thing go . . . ta-ta-tata-tatum-ta-ta . . ."

Within a year of the time when her divorce became final, Mary, whose name was once again Mary Marshall, had ceased to regret her haste in divorcing John Browning. Immediately

after the suit was over she had left San Felipe and had gone to Cedar Springs, a nearby and much larger city, where she was certain of finding more of that social life which she craved and had failed to find in San Felipe.

At first things had been hard. She had not asked for any alimony, but John had insisted upon helping her until she could get on her feet. She obtained and gave up a rapid succession jobs in an insurance office, a department store, a real estate company and an exclusive hat shop. She had been almost ready to give up and was about to write to John and ask him to take her back when she got a job with an interior decorator. At last she felt that she had found herself.

She made more money than she knew how to spend. She indulged in

(Continued on Page 3)

THE COUGAR



Of The Houston Junior College
Houston, Texas Established 1928
Published semi-monthly during the
college year. Subscriptions, \$1 per
year. Single copies, 10 cents.

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LISTEN!!

The Student's Association has paved
the way for bigger and better Student
Association dances. Dances where
everyone will feel if it is really their
dance. Dances where the alumni and
their dates will be as welcome as the
active student body itself, providing
the student body will assist the Student
Association and its committee in
conducting these dances in the proper
way and in a business-like manner.

Mr. Dupre wishes the Student As-
sociation would solicit the aid of the
students to such an extent that it
would relieve the faculty of all re-
sponsibility. Such a measure would
require a spirit that heretofore has
been lacking at the Junior college.

Due to a group of people who are
continually complaining about the
spirit we don't have, and doing nothing
to bring about that essential spirit
into being, we find ourselves in a
bigger rut. Were the two spirits
weighed, theirs would drag and loyal
college spirit to a low level.

The Student Association representa-
tives have been asked innumerable
times, "When are we going to have
a dance?" If everyone who asked such
a question would also attend the
dances and receptions when they are
given, the Junior college gymnasium
would be too small to accommodate
the crowds, and we would be com-
pelled to seek bigger and better dance
sites.

When asked why they can't attend
college social functions, a great ma-
jority of those questioned explain that
they are crowded for time. We admit
that the Houston Junior college is a
practical institution, and that those
who attend have numerous other
duties to perform, but nevertheless,
one who attends a college and fails to
attend its social functions is missing a
helluva lot in good times and social
training.

The Student Association has done
its part. The question now is: Are
YOU a student body capable and wil-
ling to take the responsibility of
YOUR dances from the hands of the
faculty committee (now conducting
dances that are supposedly yours) in-
to your own hands with complete
charge?????

If you are not, now is the time to
pull in your ears, shut your trap, and
be satisfied with what you have, BUT,
if you are, now is the time to do it!!!!

Think it over. . . . We hope to find
ourselves having a better time in the
midst of a better and new spirit
brought about by student participation.
DO YOU?????

Gone But Not Forgotten

Teachers may come, and teachers
may go, but few teachers ever came
who are as sweet as Dorothy Mackey,
or who take as much personal interest
in their students as she did.

Miss Mackey was recently dropped
from the pay roll of the Junior college
Faculty. She had been with the fa-

EXCHANGE

By Wenonah Phelps

THE TIGER is a ten page magazine
published weekly by the members of
the student body of Colorado College,
at Colorado Springs. The paper is de-
voted almost entirely to editorials
and advertising. It calls itself a
"weekly news magazine" but we have
our doubts. However, all in all, it's
a right nice little phamplet.

Father — (to youngster) Now what
are you crying about?

Youngster—I want a drink.

Father—So do I; go to sleep.

—H. J. C.

THE LONE STAR LUTHERAN of
Seguin, Texas, did themselves up in a
big way in this issue of their paper,
and came across with eight pages of
news. Too much competition we sup-
pose. Feature, if you can, the fol-
lowing in a Church school paper:

Burglar—Don't be scared, old lady,
all I want is your money.

Old Maid—Oh go away! You're just
like all other men.

—H. J. C.

If she wears white shoes she's black.
If she wears black shoes she's white.
If she wears cotton stockings she's
green.

If she looks young she's old.

If she looks old she's young.

If she looks back, follow her.—Ranger.

—H. J. C.

COLLEGE STAR is a week publica-
tion, weakly published, by the
Southwest State Teachers College at
San Marcos, Texas. We have our
opinion of papers that do not run an
"Exchange." Why not, COLLEGE
STAR?

"Where do bad girls go?"

"Most everywhere!"

—H. J. C.

THE JUNIOR RANGER, is a publica-
tion of the San Antonio Junior
College. This really is a "Junior
paper" in more senses of the word
than one, particularly in size. How-
ever, it had quality if not quantity.

Necessity knows no law.

Bootleggers know no law.

Bootleggers are a necessity.

(Ya know things equal to the same
things are equal to each other.)

—H. J. C.

A gentleman pretty well perfumed
picked up the telephone:

"Hello! Hi! Hello!"

"Hello" returned the operator.

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

"My gosh," exclaimed the soused,
how this darn thing does echo."

—KENNEL.

—H. J. C.

"Do you still run around with that
little blonde?"

"She's married now!"

"Answer my question."

—PACIFIC STAR.

—H. J. C.

THE EAST TEXAN is a student
publication of the East Texas State
Teachers College at Commerce, Texas.
Somehow we weren't able to locate a
single joke in this paper, but we did
discover an aditorial about co-eds,
secretaries, and 50-50 dates which we
consider a pretty good joke.

—H. J. C.

"Ah ha," quoth he. "Pretty snappy
dame going there."

"Oh, she'll do in a clinch."

—PANTHER CUB.

—H. J. C.

ARKANSAS STATE COLLEGE
HERALD is a bi-monthly publication
of the Arkansas A. and M. Some-
how we received the impression from
this paper that Arkansas A. and M. is
a co-educational school. If so, pardon
our ignorance. If not, we're dumber
than we expected. Perhaps we should-
n't have mentioned it at all. Anyway,
it's a fair paper.

—H. J. C.

The JAY DEE, of Jefferson Davis
High School, is edited in its own in-
dividual style. The heads are written
in a very impressing manner.

culty since the first year of our insti-
tution.

We shall miss Miss Mackey very
much and only hope that she will
someday be enrolled again on this
faculty list. She is now teaching
gymnasium work at Jeff Davis High
School.

Pell
Mell---

By L. Ray Pell

Since this column will be known as
PELL-MELL, meaning with confused
force, we do not, therefore, feel abli-
gated to adhere to any one quality of
writing. We promise plenty of confu-
sion, but do not guarantee the force-
fulness of PELL-MELL Paragraphs.
And to begin—

Congratulations, Ruth and Nelda! In
winning first places in the Freshman
and Sophomore beauty races, you
pulled thru some keen competition.
Your countenances added greatly to
the front page appearance of the last
issue of the Cougar, and stock in H.
J. C. beauty reached a new high when
the Houston Post followed the college
paper with your photos. (Of course
Miss Depperman was merely doing
justice to her name in winning this
contest—RUTH means beauty.)

Martha Louise, youthful daughter of
Harvey Harris, had the genial professor
"up in the air" when she repeatedly
insisted that he take her to the dog
show. Perplexed, he asked his wife
why Martha Louise should be so in-
terested in a dog show. "Oh, I promised
her you would take her to a puppet
show," she laughed.

Headquarters at H. J. C., hindquar-
ters all over the country.

Life is strange mixture of joys and
sorrows, strung together by long and
uneventful days of hard work. Should
the writer be asked to designate it
by any one word he would say
STRUGGLE is the proper term. We
start with a struggle at birth and usu-
ally end with one at death, and all
the way between we either fight or
go under.

How often we do the things we
should not and leave undone the
things we should have done. How
often we say what should have been
left unsaid, and fail to speak the
word of cheer when a chance is ours.
How often we waste precious time in
doing foolish things and meagerly be-
grudge the time spent in work that
means preparaton and advancement.

How often we make mistakes that
are wholly unintentional on our part
but lead to grave results either to
ourselves or others.

And how often the writer says to
himself, what would grieve him sore

THE LOWDOWN

Allyne Allen is desirous of the privi-
lege to blow one of those rubber vi-
brators that makes a derogatory noise
in assembly some night . . . Jeanne
Wetherall possesses the most lovely,
feral eyes. . . . People who try to "put
on" by pronouncing either as eyether
always irritate listeners . . . one word
to describe Mary Jane is'nifty' . . .
the local hall of higher learning—H.
J. C. . . . favorite courses (maybe be-
cause they are rumored to be snaps)
at the H. J. C. are Harris' public
speaking, Ebaugh's English course and
Birney's journalism . . . another snap-
Miner's history . . . oh yeah!

Leap-year hasn't been kind to the
boys at H. J. C. . . . A. Woestemeyer
taken up boxing for a sideline and is
making good progress according to his
stablemate, M. Lurie. . . . Female
thrill hunters should come out when
the Dazes play to see "Silent Cy"
Shaw in action . . . where were all
the co-eds at the dance last Friday?
. . . the music during the intermission
was better than the real McCoy . . .
the fake "riot" staged by H. D. M. and
Silent Cy added plenty of punch to
the shin-dig . . . and can that H. D.
M. spank a harpsichord?

Who is this guy LeFever? . . . Some
dumbell probably. . . . And this Mar-
garet Smith is a dancer extraordinary
. . . Dick John, our runtist runt, rated
a well-known blonde beauty — Mar-
guerite Comhaire—at the stomp held
in the gym the other night. . . . John
C. "Mighty Man" alais "Bone Crusher"
Crawford says he is just crayzee about
dancing, but none of the boys will
dance the jungle man. . . . "Moose"
Gonzales makes use of his wrestling
knowledge when he dances . . . ask the
girls. . . . A one word description of
this column—"putrid."

if someone else said it, but what is
the plain unvarnished truth, for time
being at least—OWHATANASSIAM!
OWHATANASSIAM!

Did you ever feel that way? Well,
if not, we are sorry for you, for it is
our observation that the biggest ones
are the unconscious ones. But if you
have felt that way and know some
of your own shortcomings and limita-
tions—come on and join our new so-
ciety—won't cost you a cent—all you
need do si to learn to pronounce the
word properly and then use it when
occasion offers, instead of some other
words you may use that fail to ex-
press the real situation so well.

And—if you don't join, that's no sign
you are not a member already. And,
lastly—may Allah be with you — he
hasn't been around to see us for a
long time.

CAN THE DEAD KILL?

A Short Story By Herman Lewis

Thorne's crime had been perfect! He
had killed undiscovered! His own
flesh and blood had fallen under his
knife, with none the wiser of his part
in the crime.

At heart Thorne was a coward. His
fear of the dark, and his extremely
nervous temperament had completely
excluded him as a possible murderer
of his own uncle. But the human
brain has never been solved to its
greatest depth; and Thorne had
murdered!

The murder had been a cowardly
one; Everett Gregory having been
stabbed from the back, in his own
library. But that was not all; the man
had been bound and gagged before-
hand to prevent his outcry.

Thorne had murdered his uncle for
money, money which he needed badly,
and which he knew was coming to
him through his uncle's will. He
needed the money because he had be-
come addicted to the use of morphine,
and with his own meager income he
could not satisfy his craving. No one
knew of Thorne's habit except the man
at the source of his supply, and this
man was easily hushed by the pros-
pects of greater profits from Thorne's
habit.

On the second night after Gregory's
murder, Thorne, with drug brightened
eyes flitting in uneasy fright about the
room, was sitting with his uncle's
body, which was laying in state; and
the subdued light with the nearness of
the dead was beginning to play on

his already overwrought nerves. In
a peculiar turn of mind, Thorne's uncle
had always stated the desire that his
body lie in state for three days, and
not in a coffin!

The unsuspected murderer was try-
ing to comfort himself with the thought
that tomorrow the old man would be
buried, and the thing would be over.
He was alone with the body now, and
could not take his eyes from the still
form under the burial shroud. The
large clock in the hall-way began to
toll softly the hour of twelve. Seem-
ingly without thought Thorne whisp-
ered the word midnight for it was at
midnight when he had killed. The
tolling ceased and the house seemed
to have an unnatural quiet, the quiet
of the tomb.

Suddenly Thorne grew rigid! His
eyes glazed momentarily. He was go-
ing crazy; he was imagining it; it
couldn't be. He tried to close his
eyes and shut out the scene but he
couldn't. His lips trembled in anguish
and a hoarse rasping moan came
through his chattering teeth! For
there, in the stillness of midnight, on
the tolling of the last chime, the dead
had come to life!

"Death from shock," explained the
doctor, raising from Thorne's limp
form.

"But the body?"

"Rigor Mortis" also explained the
doctor. For Gregory's body was half
raised, wit ha knee and an arm drawn
up, and a finger pointing at Thorne!

OUR HONOR ROLL

INTRODUCING . . .

Ruth Depperman—

Between winning beauty contests,
Ruth spends her time "bumming"
chewing gum from classmates. Horse-
back riding is her hobby. She is
majoring in journalism and intends to
follow it as her profession. Ruth is
humor editor of The Cougar. In '30,
while a senior in high school, she won
the H. J. C. annual reception beauty
contest. Last year at Texas U. her
picture appeared in The Cactus'
favorite section. To climax her win-
ning of beauty contests, she recently
was voted the most beautiful fresh-
man in the school.

Miss Sue Thomason—

She is the possessor of two degrees;
a bachelor's from Texas and the
coveted Master's degree from Colum-
bia. She spends her spare time read-
ing literature and grammar books and
grading papers. She dislikes for stu-
dents to chew gum in class. Miss
Thomason takes her work very seri-
ously. Before coming to the Junior
College she was connected with the
Sam Houston State Teachers College
at Huntsville. Despite her few years
of teaching, Miss Thomason has be-
come quite an authority on all matters
of English. This is her third year
with the Houston Junior College.

Allison Edmundson—

Allison is majoring in engineering.
when he finishes here, he intends to
go to Georgia Tech. His favorite sport
is tennis. He said he isn't very am-
bitious, but would like to have a mil-
lion dollars and some day would like
to be president.

Nelda Smith—

Nelda is specializing in education.
She may be a school teacher or an
artist — she hasn't definitely decided
yet. Her hobbies are dancing, swim-
ming and tennis. She spends her spare
time riding up and down Main St. and
talking on the telephone. She failed
to reveal who she talks to, but it may
be Cy. Nelda has studied art, and she
enjoys painting pretty pictures. She
was recently voted the most beauti-
ful sophomore in the school.

Mrs. Pearl C. Bender—

Mrs. Bender needs no introduction
to Junior College students. She says
her children are her hobbies. She
is very interested in young people and
is always glad to assist them in any
way she is able. Her ambition is to
be recognized as a mother-like dean
of women. Mrs. Bender's spare time
is devoted to civic affairs and P.-T. A.
work. She was state vice-president of
the P.-T. A. when she became associ-
ated with the H. J. C. She is a gradu-
ate of the University of Indiana.

Donald Aitken—

Donald describes himself as being
twice as big as a horse and half as
intelligent. This shows that he is at
least self-conscious. He says his hob-
bies are photography and good-look-
ing girls. Don graduated from San
Jacinto H. S. and is taking a pre-law
course. He first distinguished him-
self by his tireless efforts in promot-
ing the Freshman Prom.

Irene Spiess—

Irene Spiess, who coaches the girl's
basketball team, deserves some re-
ward for having developed a team
that is, thus far, undefeated.
Miss Spiess has given freely of her
time to the sports activities carried on
outside her regular physical training
classes.

All of the girls enjoy practice under
Miss Spiess. Enough girls report for
practice and games to make more than
two teams.

She has developed the spirit of sport
and fair play and not the spirit of
rivalry among the girls. Often a player
has refused to substitute for someone
whom she thought was doing better
than she could do.

Miss Spiess has taken over all of
Miss Mackey's classes.

A June '31 graduate of H. J. C. she
is now studying toward a Physical
Education degree.

SAXOPHOBIA—

(Continued from Page 1)

an orgy of facials, finger waxes, reducing exercises, steam baths, shampoos, manicures and dress fittings. And when she was able to write to John's banker that the monthly checks were no longer necessary, she did so with the assurance that she was not only an independent and self-supporting business woman, but also a very pretty young woman with just enough of a past to make her intriguing.

As a result of the realization of the value of her past, she tried to clothe it in mystery by telling nothing about her former life except that she had been a "victim of unfortunate circumstances." This added to her charm and popularity, and it was at the ensuing round of exciting parties that she met Wilbur Jasson.

Wilbur became an ardent admirer almost at first sight.

"But your charm, my dear! Your beautiful hair and hands, and your soft white skin! Your eyes and mouth! And no sour disposition to come along and spoil it. How any man could have let you go is more than I can understand."

Mary laughed. "But he did let me go, and without evening fighting the suit."

"What is his name? I want to write to him and thank him for turning you loose for me to find."

"He lives in San Felipe; but what does his name matter? I never want to hear it again. Remember, it used to be my name, too. But it isn't any more, and I am so glad that it is all over that I don't want to remember any of it. I was so unhappy all the time—but let's talk about something else."

"We'll talk about us then. When are you going to marry me?"

"Oh, Wilbur, we've been over that so many times. I'm afraid to try it again. Everything went so wrong before . . ."

"Say, who suggested that we talk about something else?"

"But you haven't answered my question."

"I can't risk it again. I just can't."

But everyone who knew them said that it would be such a perfect match. For years Wilbur had been the life of every party, and Mary was never too tired to make a night of it. They would be so well suited and could be

GIRL ORATOR

Evelyn Bashara



so happy. So Mary did risk it again. The wedding was a big success. Talk, wit and laughter flowed as freely as did the wine. The whole gang helped them find a cozy little apartment and helped them to furnish it. It was a small futuristic affair with only a living room, bedroom, bath, and a kitchenette fitted up as a bar, but Mary loved Wilbur, Wilbur loved Mary, and they were both happy.

One evening they decided to spend in the apartment by themselves, one evening was to be open house, and the other five evenings were to be spent dancing in some club or at the homes of some of their friends. Not a moment was to be lost in the mad scramble for pleasure.

As the months passed by Mary found herself growing happier and happier. This was the kind of life she had always craved. She had given up her job and spent the day piddling around the apartment cooking, washing dishes, reading, and studying the fashion books, and the nights were always spent in haphazard pleasure-seeking.

"How did I stand that other life as long as I did?" Mary often asked her-

HOW TO CRAM FOR A FINAL

Go to the last lecture to find out what the course was about. A good prof always reviews the course on the last day. (If he isn't a good prof, the exam won't be so tough anyway.) Look around for some lonesome girl in the class and ask her to a dance. Borrow her notes that same night. Read them through and then ask her what they mean. Listen carefully to what she has to say, but contradict her from time to time just to make her think you have a mind of your own. Then if you still feel afraid of the exam, poison the prof's wife, and he'll give you an "A" out of sheer gratitude. (To some students will come the thought of poisoning the prof. This practice has been de trop since 1898 when a class in embryology at Amherst poisoned the prof and the assistant gave the exam instead. And you know how assistants are.)

self. "If I had to go back to it again I'd—why, I just couldn't stand it!"

And then came the day that Wilbur came home with a big package under his arm.

"Look, Honey, at what I bought. I got it for a song almost. Bought it from a single fellow who said he was too busy going to dances and things to use it. He said it was the duty of every married man to have some accomplishment that would keep him at home nights. . . . How does this catch work? . . . I think he is right, too. I've been thinking about it for a long time, myself."

"A man owes it to himself to improve the atmosphere of his home. And what gives an air of culture more than music. . . . Yes, sir, for me it's home at nights from now on. . . ."

"Wish I could think of the name of the fellow I bought it from. He's from your home town, but I got so interested in this instruction book that I forgot to ask his name. . . . Ah, its open at last. Funny how that catch works. . . ."

"Oh, here's his name on the instruction book. . . . 'John Browning.' . . . Do you happen to know him? . . ."

BOY ORATOR

Addison Woestmeyer



observe the following rules.

Upon being introduced, always remember to say "I'm glad you got to meet me", or "Where have you been all of my life. Then haw-haw as loud as possible. It's funny. Then grab their hand and work it up and down like you would a force pump. That is the proper way to shake hands and they will like it.

Men should shift the lower jab to an askew angle. This gives the much-desired sez-you-sez-me guy effect. Women love it. Its charm.

If you are a girl you should endeavor to develop a broad "A", so as to assist you in saying words like "tamahtoes" and "chawmed". You may enhance your charm two-fold if you will always be seen with a cigarette stuck in your mouth. It really doesn't matter whether you smoke or not, but always have the cigarette stuck in your mouth—it adds grace and is a sure sign of high moral character and intelligence. Since the cigarette has glorified the American girl, I personally think an occasional cigar, if smoked properly and with due consideration, would make the girls much more charming than cigarettes have done. And then too, cigars will not leave tell-tale tobacco stains on your hands. Cigars will also relieve you of that common social fault — garbage can breath, which is so common among cigarette smokers.

When in the company of good society one should never expectorate on the carpet; it's bad etiquette. One shouldn't expectorate at all, but in case one does find occasion where one cannot avoid it, one should seek a fish bowl or raise up the edge of the carpet. Constant expectorators who frequent society should—if they care to follow good classic procedure—carry their own cuspidor with them. I would much rather a guest in my shack (home) would provide himself with adequate cuspidors than to use my flower vases.

When attending a big social affair, one should be careful not to carve their initials in the guests furniture. If you are desirous of a remembrance of the occasion take a napkin or piece of silver, but never carve initials. It just isn't done in good society.

How To Be Charming

BY PROF. RUBEN BELCH, Eminent Authority Extraordinary on Etiquette.

What is charm, you may wonder. It is something more than the human mind can fathom. It is like personality, and what is personality—it is something you say a girl has when she is not good looking, and you don't want to say anything ignoble about her. There is more to charm than a turbaned Hindu playing a weird and wailing noise on a piece of a bamboo fishing pole while a snake dances. Charm might easily be set down as being phupt, phupt, phupt (Cantor's famous noise). The word itself is derived from two ancient Peruvian words, chars and migo, which have no meaning. To be charming one must

Look, isn't it a beaut? . . . I've always wanted a saxophone. . . . Say, why don't you answer me? . . . Mary! . . . What's the matter?"

But Mary did not answer. She had fainted.

CAMPUS CUT UPS

Here's to the Empress Eugenie, Over one ear does it leanie; By covering that ear Don't you see, my dear, You have only one ear to keep cleanie.

Tom Does: No wonder these raisins are tough, they have iron in them.

Theme song of the trig class: "Just One More Chance."

College is just like a washing machine; you get out of it just what you put in—but you'd never recognize it.

Advice to Freshmen: Consider the fish. If he had kept his mouth shut he wouldn't have got caught.—Juggler.

Curtis Dunk: Last night I had an awful pain in my arms. Leon Aron: Who was she?

Bill Jeter: That's a beautiful face. Virginia Cotton: Thanks, I made it myself.

Well, since the exams are over, everyone is going around with a broad grin on his face. I wonder if that's because he passed? Well anyway, here's to the class of '32, which may turn out to be the class of '33, who might graduate in '34.

"Cy" Shaw stated that no matter how hard we begged him, he absolutely refused to be valedictorian.

Speaking of red hair, there seems to be a number of young ladies around here who have just decided to become red-heads.

That well known author who asked

"What is this thing called love?" must not have visited H. J. C. because he could have surely found the answer. Don't you think that Rena Mai Butler and Clyde Smalley could have given him a good definition?

It's a bad break for Junior College students that Anna Sloane is going steady. Why pick on Rice, Anna?

One day last week Ruth Depperman seemed to be walking around in a daze (probably a hangover from the week end). How was the party Freda Belle? Or is it Rebecca?

If you see Gladys Jacobs coming down the hall, dodge her, cause she's gonna try to sell you some kind of a ticket.

Never turn your back to a fraternity brother—he might knife you.

If every boy in the United States could read every girl's mind, the gasoline consumption would drop fifty per cent.

Another grand place for zipper fasteners would be on string beans.

A neckerchief is not necessarily the president of the sorority.

The trouble with freshmen nowadays is that they get too many pats on the upper back and too few on the lower—and then there was the brilliant ignoramus who thought a steeple-chase meant running around a belfry.

Never judge a college student by the clothes he wears. They are probably

his roommates.

The minister had, in the course of the conversation, mentioned the fact that everybody has a mission to perform.

"You speak of everyone having a mission," said Alma, "what is yours?"

"My mission," said the minister, "is to save young men."

"Good," replied Alma, "I'm glad to meet you. I wish you'd save one for me."

Violet Herbert has ambitions to be a welfare worker. In that connection, she recently visited one of our better known houses of correction. Wishing to get at the bottom of a particularly interesting case, she asked the prisoner if his love of drink had caused all the difficulty.

"Lord no, Madam," he replied, "you can't get nothing here."

Grace Shoelman just can't understand why they have a man to steer from the rear of the fire department's big water tower and hook and ladder trucks.

"I suppose it's a necessary thing," says Grace, "but I can't see that it's any job for a man."

Gaines: What's the matter with Curtis Dunk?

Kellogg: Too conceited, the other day he bought a book called, "What Two Million Women Want," just to see if his name was spelled right.

Nelda S.: Are you getting along any better with Bill?

Hulda A.: Yes, I believe I can detect an engagement ring in his voice.

Ruth Depperman: I don't know how to fill out this question.

Anna Sloane: What is it?

Ruth D.: It says, "Who was your mother before she was married?" and I didn't have any mother before she was married.

Bill Spittler: I heard Adolph Marks got caught cheating in his anatomy exam.

Tom Dies: Go on; I'm breathless. Bill S.: They found him in class with some French postcards.

The finals or the weather or something seem to be affecting everybody. The latest victim is George H. Snider. Mr. French is said to have asked George:

"Did you mail that letter I gave you?"

"You bet," replied George.

"You dope! Couldn't you see there wasn't any address on it?"

"Yeh, but I thought that was so I couldn't see who you were writing to."

While Jimmy Brinkely was in the hospital just before Christmas his friends thought often and kindly of him. One sent him a jar of brandy peaches. Here is the note Jimmy sent as thanks:

"Dear Friend: Thanks very much for the brandy peaches. Although the doc. wouldn't let me eat the peaches, I enjoyed very much the spirit in which they were sent."

A. Gordon Jones was telling about the speech he made.

"The applause was so great," said Jones, "that I could hardly hear myself talk."

It was just like Eugene Heard—who

must have been present on the original occasion—to say, "Well, you didn't miss much."

Julius Kaufman reports that business is terrible. "Even those that don't pay, ain't buying nothing," he says.

Alma Stewart, it seems, was seated next to a very serious young minister at a rather important dinner (they're all important to Alma). The minister had, in the course of conversation, mentioned the fact that everybody has a mission to perform.

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"My mission," said the minister, "is to save young men."

"Good," replied Alma, "I'm glad to meet you. I wish you'd save one for me."

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OUR SPORTING WORLD

BY RIP HARRISON

Sports Editor of The Cougar

FACULTY TO DON SHORTS

Last issue's article concerning a proposed mens faculty cage team had its results in a different though athletic form. According to N. K. Dupre, captain and manager, a faculty volleyball team is being organized at the present. Such stars as Mr. South and H. W. Harris head the list as prospective members. The faculty outfit will lose no time in taking on a hard schedule when they play the Junior College girls team in the opening tilt.

LEROY DAILEY

That the Junior College quintet has been under fine management during the present season is evident from the way Leroy Dailey has handled his job. Besides managing the varsity squad, Dailey has assumed the role of coach and manager of the scrub team. To say that he has his hands full is to put it mildly, for Dailey spends his time handling the Scrubs and helping Coach French. In a little converse with Dailey, it was learned that he hopes to organize a Junior College swimming team and start a life saving class. Dailey is a Red Cross Swimming Examiner, having won this honor in Florida where he attended high school.

WATER POLO

And while we're on the subject of swimming, several comments have been heard concerning a Junior college water polo team. This school boasts several prominent swimmers that have hopes of arousing a lot of interest in the aquatic sports. Water polo is a good fast game, calling for lots of power and endurance and is growing in popularity at a remarkable rate. With a fine swimming pool at their command and a flock of cohorts to form the swimming squad; why not a water polo outfit.

28 POINTS

Harry Matthews boasts one of the highest individual scores in the city up to date. Last weeks performance against the Cavalry quintet saw H. J. C. stack up a lop-sided total of 55 points; of which 28 were Matthews. 28 markers is a big score in any mans game and to say that "Duffy" went on a little scoring spree is putting it mildly, for in all of his games he has been one of the leading scorers.

NEW CAGERS

With the flock of February entrants H. J. C. fell heir to a pair of outstanding basketball performers. Sidney Peltzman and Baxter Moody are the duo of fame, with Moody having won his honors as a four letterman at Texas University and Peltzman a former all-Missouri-state basketball star, he is also the big gun in the Nathans Clothiers cage team, one of the leading quintets in the city.

TENNIS TALK

While making the tennis rounds the other afternoon it was this scribe's pleasure to witness a hectic battle between two future Tildrens. We have reference to the Hill-Stone game, Sunday afternoon. In the first set Lee Stone was the triumphant holding a 6-0 victory, while in the second set, John Hill came away with a 6-3 lead. All in all it was a plenty good tennis match and the crowd that witnessed it that so tambien. To say which was the best would be hard to do, with both boasting strong services and accurate volleying. Where Hill has the upper hand in volleying Stone made up in his net game. This pair would make a good double team to represent

Junior College. Bob Branham, our self-made hero, took the singles tennis cup at this school last year, and formerly lettered at Tech Hi. in Illinois.

OUR BOXING BOYS

To quote Lloyd Gregory, Post sport scribe, "Travis Land of Southern Pacific A. C. Marvin McElmery of the Humble A. C., and JAMES JULIAN, unattached, are just as good a collection of welterweights as could be found in the state, and regardless of who will win the championship in this class, he will know that he has been in two rather tough battles when he is crowned." James Julian is a H. J. C. student and besides boosting boxing at this school, he is acting as head promoter in the coming Junior College Boxing Tournament. Julian knows the ins and outs of the ring game and will add plenty of color to the bouts besides his refereeing; he declines to fight in one of the matches but offers his entire ability to make the tournament a big success.

STRIKE THREE

More inquiries have come in about the baseball team. From last issue's article, the replays and names that have come in make it look like a cinch proposition when the baseball nine is organized. Mr. Kerbow, with plenty of baseball coaching experience behind him, has offered his help in assisting to organize and coach the team. Spring is here and right along with spring comes baseball so lets see a little interest and enthusiasm aroused. All interested leave names with Coach French.

MORE LOWDOWN

Harvey "Brute" Richards, who is reputed to be the original what-a-man, is a short story writer of no mean ability . . . he throws rodeos to help defray the expenses of his schooling. . . . D. Aitken is often mistaken for a famous movie actor . . . yes, its Rintin-tin. . . . And who was the little girl at the dance that received so much of M. Pech's time . . . Pech is a famous basketeer on the Cougar quintet. . . . And who said that dance couldn't be crashed . . . All a crashee had to do was to slay six proofs, climb a barbed wire fence, scale a twelve-foot wall, slay some more profs, swim an alligator-infested moat, slay some more profs and then knock a hole through the brick wall and presto, they would be in the dance. . . . Wilbur Denton, a good substitute for Pech's Bad Boy. . . .

Bob Branham has a personality . . . I am very charming . . . I am worth plenty of money. I own 6 oil wells and 3 Brazilian rubber plantations . . . I dance divinely . . . I am an unpaid gigolo . . . I am reputed to be one of the brainest persons in the world today . . . I have often been told that I have Chesterfieldian manners . . . My mental concept is unique. . . . Personally I think I am the best dressed man in the world . . . My favorite movie actor is Bob Branham. . . . He is plenty versatile . . . I am very clever. . . . Girls say I love like John Barrymore. . . . I probably am the greatest athlete of all time. . . . I am, in my own estimation, one of the world's outstanding figures and I am very modest and never brag. . . . Bob sure does rate high with Bob.

Cougar To Sponsor Ring Bouts

H. J. C. SCRUBS TURN BACK METHODISTS

Slow Offensive Attack Used by Dazes in 31-28 Victory.

Molding a fast passing attack around R. Macfee and R. Marshal, sensational scrub forwards, Junior College Scrubs turned back a battling Ludke Methodist quintet, 31-28, in a feature tilt at the school gym.

The game was one of the fastest affairs of the season with both teams using clever passing attacks that kept the score changing from one side to the other.

Junior college started slowly, using a slow break for their offensive attack, and were on the short end of the score for awhile. However, as the game began to speed up, the college bunch began to hit their stride and kept the basket ringing with crips.

J. D. Stearns turned in a whale of a game for the Methodist five and scored 10 points to lead his mates. "Moose" Gonzales, powerful scrub guard, turned in his best performance of the year and while holding the Methodists' attack off Gonzales found time to run up five markers.

The lineup:
 Scrubs— —Ludke Methodist
 Macfee ————— Varnier
 Forward
 Marshall ————— Stearns
 Forward
 Raiford ————— Cooper
 Center
 Gonzales ————— C. Stearns
 Guard
 Gayle ————— Fourcadi
 Guard

UNDEFEATED FEMMES OF H. J. C. TROUNCE FEDERATED CLUB

By a score of 45 to 11, the H. J. C. Girls Basketball team defeated the Federated clubs in a game played February 9, in the H. J. C. gymnasium.

On account of a shortage of players on the Federated club teams, the H. J. C. team loaned them Bernice Blackshear, a forward.

Lou Gaines, guard and one of the most competent players on the team, was captain of the H. J. C. girls. Gaines has played in every game this season.

Louise Morgan, sensational forward, scored the most points, although Parks and McVicker did excellent work.

Elizabeth Rummell, also a guard for H. J. C., has played every game in its entirety. Rummell has lots of pep, too. So much that she gives it to the other players.

The lineup:
 Federated Clubs— —H. J. C.
 Grace ————— Parks
 Forward
 Cissell ————— McVicker
 Forward
 Blackshear ————— Morgan
 Center (j)
 Bailey ————— Kellogg
 Center (r)
 Koonce ————— Gaines (c)
 Guard
 Tafolla (c) ————— Rummell
 Guard

The KENNEL of Texarkana Junior College is to be congratulated on its seven column paper. A large share of space is given to features.

JAMES JULIAN PROMOTING TOURNEY

March 15 Set as Date By Committee in Charge of Show.

Under the auspices of the Cougar, Houston Junior College will be the scene of some classy amateur boxing bouts to be presented in the Junior College Boxing Tournament to take place in the near future at the San Jacinto gymnasium.

James Julian, popular Houston welterweight, is in charge of the fight program and will act as referee for the night. According to Julian, anyone who attends Junior College, with the exception of professionals, may enter the tournament. No entrance fees or red tape are connected with the contest, which assures the fans of one of the best ring programs to be put on in this city.

The fights will be run strictly under the rules of the Gulf Association of the A. A. U.; which means that the matches will be run off in accord with the amateur rules as set down by this association.

With none of the entrants boasting much previous ring experience, the fans who witness this program can rest assured that the boys will be out to do or die; which in turn means lots of fast scrappy action.

Every weight from the 125 pound class to the heavyweights who tip the scales around 200 will be represented in this all star boxing card. A number of entrants have already expressed their desire to fight and their opponents have been selected.

Among those who are carded on the program are Cy Shaw, "Dutch" Hedrick, "Red" Hunt, Lee "Whataman" Stone, Meyer Lurie, Leon Green, Elmer Hamilton, Marion Adams, Roger Bell, H. Renfro, W. Slider, M. Smith, and Sam Remonte.

Although a definite date has not been worked out for the meet to come off it is thought that the time will be around March 15. There will be no admission charge, and the public is invited.

With the exception of a main feature, the bouts will each be of a two or three round duration which insures a lot of fast leather slinging action. Along with boxing several wrestling matches will be offered.

Anyone interested see James Julian for details.

United Gas Cagers Fall Before Cougar Onslaught

Coupling a fast offensive with an airtight defense, Junior college trounced a fighting United Gas cage team, 40-5, in a one-sided affair at the school gym.

Cheered on by a fair-sized crowd, the Cougars ran roughshod over the gasmen and never relinquished the lead during the entire tilt. By employing a wide variety of passing attacks the college gang forced the gassers to play a purely defensive game in order to hold the college score down.

The game marked the return of Allen Weed, versatile center, to the Cougar squad. In spite of his layoff Weed reached rare form and continued to turn in his sterling performances at the pivot post. Baxter Moody, Texas U. athlete, saw his first services with French's charges and played creditable at guard.

TOP-HEAVY SCORE WINS FOR COUGARS

Branham and Matthews Score 31 of Total Points Of Team

The Branham - Matthews scoring combination got right Wednesday night and ran up a total of 31 points to whip the brilliant Morning Glory cagers 48-5 in a lop-sided fray at the San Jacinto gym.

It was a three-star performance for Coach French's charges with Malcolm Pech being the big gun on the Cougar defense and grabbing his share of the goal looping honors. Weed's performance at the center position was plenty good but the lanky Jeff Davis athlete did not hit his exceptional stride that has marked his outstanding playing in the previous games.

From the outset it was a Junior college scoring party and once in the lead never were the Cougars headed. A short pass from the tip-off started the college five on another deadly passing attack that rolled up a 28-3 lead at the half and a 36-4 score at the third period. The final quarter saw the Cougars run rampant and tally 17 points to climax the night.

The lineup:
 H. J. C.— —Morning Glory
 Branham ————— Lewis
 Forward
 Matthews ————— Williams
 Forward
 Weed ————— Cole
 Center
 Pech ————— Dies
 Guard
 Scarborough ————— Bryan
 Guard

DORIS McVICKER SCORES 23 OF 30 POINTS TO LEAD GIRLS TO WIN

Doris McVicker, versatile captain of the H. J. C. Girls' Basketball team, scored 23 of the 30 points when H. J. C. won over the Federated clubs recently by a score of 30-22.

Excellent teamwork by the Federated clubs made the game a hard-fought battle. The three Stenzel sisters were responsible for most of the competition given H. J. C. E. L. Stenzel scored 12 points for the Federated clubs.

Coaches French and Spiess have developed a team that is undefeated, so far, despite the fact that games are played every week.

Always n favor of H. J. C. the score at the end of the first quarter was 8-7; second, 17-12; thrd, 23-16.

The lineup:
 Federated Clubs— —H. J. C.
 E. L. Stenzel ————— Parks
 Forward
 L. Stenzel ————— McVicker
 Forward
 O. Lucas ————— Blackshear
 Center (j)
 Lafolla ————— Kellogg
 Center (r)
 E. Stenzel ————— Rummell
 Guard
 E. Ray ————— Gaines
 Guard

Substitutions for H. J. C. included Eslinger and Scott for forward and Grant for guard.

Bill Jeter and Paul Gilder refereed the game.

We have received a copy of THE CHRONICLE from Wright High School at New Orleans, La.

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