

Debate Coach Finds Wealth Of Material

Professor Harris Predicts Another Successful Season; Plans Many Meets

Professor Harvey W. Harris, coach of the Junior College debating teams, is looking forward to another successful season for the teams. He says there is a wealth of good material in school, and debates are to be arranged with various college and law school teams.

In the past, Houston Junior College has been a member of the Texas Junior College Public Speaking Association, but this year the teams are to debate independently because of the excellent opportunity afforded in and near Houston for valuable competition.

Plans are being made to arrange debates this year, as last year, with the teams from both the South Texas School of Law and the Houston Law School.

Junior College has an annual debate engagement with Lamar College, Beaumont, the contest to be held in Houston this year. It is hoped that debates may be arranged with other nearby colleges. No definite dates have been set for any of the debates yet, but the schedule, when it has been arranged, will be announced in *The Cougar*.

Coach Harris is very anxious to arrange a debate with some team from the University of Texas on the interscholastic league question, and to have the contest at Junior College for the benefit of the neighboring high schools.

All the entrants from Junior College last year went to the finals of the state meet, including both boys' and girls' debate; boys' and girls' oratory; and the one-act play contest.

Many experienced debaters have already reported for this year's team, including Jimmie Brinkley, debater on last year's team; Evelyn Bashara, also a Junior College debater last year; Israel Robinowitz, transfer from the University of Kentucky where he debated, and who was formerly a member of the state high school debate championship team of Kentucky; Willard Nesmith, Junior College debater of the season of 1929-30 who is back in school; Tommy Cooksey, who has had training under Lyndon Johnson at Sam Houston High School; Florence Kendrick, debater on last year's team; Allen Marshall, member of the Reagan High team last year; Harold Bell Renfro, who was active in Junior College.

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NEW SECRETARIES ON JUNIOR COLLEGE STAFF

Two new secretaries, Miss Gertrude Cullom and Miss Mamie Hathaway, are employed in the Junior College office for the 1932-33 term.

Miss Cullom attended Houston Junior College last year, at which time she worked at intervals in the office. Miss Hathaway comes from Rusk school, where she was secretary last year.

For the convenience of the student body, a free telephone has been placed in the outer office.

Rules for Freshmen

GIRLS

WEDNESDAY:

1. Freshmen girls must not be seen walking with boys in the halls or on the campus.
2. They must use side entrance and must not ascend or descend the front stairs.
3. They must wear their hair in plaited pigtail with green ribbon on the end of each.
4. They must wear cotton dresses with no belt.
5. They must not use cosmetics, not even powder.

1932 Summer School Proves Success In Enrollment, Results

With a total of 231 students enrolled in the 1932 summer school session at the Houston Junior College one of the most successful sessions in the history of the college was completed, according to Dean N. K. Dupre.

There were 59 men and 172 women enrolled for the term, according to the report compiled by Mrs. Pearl C. Bender, registrar. Out of this number, 142 students were former Junior College students who were taking extra work, 12 freshmen, 26 sophomores, and 14 Junior College graduates of the regular 1931-1932 term.

Forty-six of the 231 students enrolled were Rice Institute students or institution graduates, including one first year student; two second year students; six third year students and 17 fourth year students. There were 21 Rice graduates attending the summer session.

High school graduates of 1932, numbering six, also attended the summer school, the report shows. Three of these students were men and three were women.

A total of 43 men and 54 women under 21 years of age attended.

Texas led the 17 states in representation, with 11 institutions being represented. Alabama, California, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, New Mexico, New York, Ohio, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Washington, Wisconsin, Virginia, and Mexico were also represented.

Total accounts collected amounted to \$6967.75. This money was collected for matriculation, education, library, and late registration fees as well as for physics, chemistry and biology laboratory fees.

NEW COURSES FOR BUSINESS MEN AND WOMEN ADOPTED

A change in the policy of Houston Junior College has been made by the addition of special courses in Government 213 and Public Speaking 113 for business men and women. These two practical courses prepare students to take up vocational activities.

Adults with sufficient background; students not 21 years old who are high school graduates without sufficient regularly required admission units; or students with 15 required admission units who are not high school graduates will be admitted to these technical training courses.

A course in speech for business men and women presents a practical course in speech delivery under supervision and criticism, the most recent theories of effective speech being stressed. In studying government, political organizations and the schemes of political life it will be analyzed.

The offering of these two new courses planned to assist students who will take no more than two years of college are the first steps in Mr. Dupre's plan to expand the Houston Junior College on a two-fold plan: the professional system designed for four-year students; and the semi-professional system, for students to whom the first two college years are terminal grades. Business Administration and courses already established which may be considered terminal courses. Aviation and some classes in health work for nurses are additional courses which Mr. Dupre hopes, within the next few years, to include in his plan.

Two valuable courses in Houston Junior College are offered in the present vocational plan. Pronunciation and enunciation, use of English, speech preparation and delivery, conversation, and salesmanship are taught by Mr. Harris. The non-technical study of government as a living, growing organization is taught by Mr. Miller, giving

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STUDENT LEADER



JIMMIE BRINKLEY

Dramatic Club In First Meet Of New Session

Evelyn Cochran Elected President of Society; Plans for Year Discussed

The John R. Bender Dramatic Club held its first bi-weekly meeting Monday, October 3 at Houston Junior College, under the auspices of Mrs. Pearl Bender, sponsor, and Mrs. Hooker, director. Evelyn Cochran, Elmer Hamilton, Joyce Gillette, and Lorena Williams were elected president, vice president, treasurer, and secretary, respectively.

The group decided to hold future meetings on alternate Monday nights, and the question of dues was delegated to a committee. Mrs. Hooker discussed tentative plans for the coming year, which include several performances at Wednesday chapel meetings and at least one three-act play.

The club was established during the first year of Houston Junior College by John R. Bender. It is handicapped this year to some extent because royalties to copyright owners for plays will have to come from the dues of members and from admission charges.

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LIBRARY CLUB WILL MEET FRIDAY, OCT. 14

The Houston Junior College Library club will meet Friday, October 14, for its first regular monthly meeting of the year.

Lewis Rueckert, president of the club and the only remaining officer from last year, announced that at this meeting the club will elect its officers and discuss plans for the coming year's work.

The membership of this club consists of the library staff, which at present, is 10 in number.

At the monthly meetings of the club, reports are given as to the progress of library work and programs are given to better acquaint the members with the different phases of the library's collection of knowledge.

At a weekly meeting of the library staff, new announcements and matters of general interest to the club that are pressing enough to be acted upon before the monthly meeting, are taken into consideration.

The library recently held open house, serving coffee and cake, at which time approximately 175 students were shown through the library. Members of the staff expressed appreciation for this response and voiced a desire to aid the students in every way possible.

Brinkley Named To Head Students

Vice-President of Students' Association Not Chosen; Dance Plank Features Platform

Jimmy Brinkley was elected president of the Students' Association at a regular assembly, Wednesday, October 5, in the school auditorium.

Junior College Registration Satisfactory

Total Is Lower Than Last Year
But More Full-Time Students Included

With a total enrollment of 487 students, registration of the Houston Junior College for the first semester of 1932-33 officially closed Monday, October 3.

Though there is a reduction of 256, from the number enrolled the same time last year, there are more full time students, according to a statement made by Mrs. C. Bender, registrar and dean of women.

There are three classifications of students: the full time, the regular, and the special. Full time students carry a full course; regular students carry three or more subjects; and special students carry either one or two courses only.

Mrs. Bender also made a statement to the effect that there are more local students this year, and very few out-of-town registrations. In addition, there are numerous transfers from other schools.

Since the salaries of the teachers have been lessened the registration of teachers are fewer.

"Not so many students are working their way this year, because the depression has put so many of them out of employment; then, too, the depression has made it impossible for some to go to college, and they have come here," Mrs. Bender said.

There are 271 boys and 216 girls enrolled.

COUGAR PEP SQUAD ELECTS OFFICERS FOR ENSUING YEAR

Nora Louis Calhoun will head the Cougar Collegians, Houston Junior College pep club, as president for the 1932-1933 term.

Miss Calhoun was elected at a special meeting of sophomore girls, which was held September 28. Frances Flores, sophomore, was elected treasurer of the club.

The other three officers were elected from the freshman class. Dorothy Frew was named vice president, Florence Borotsky, secretary, and Hope McCutcheon, reporter.

Mrs. Pearl C. Bender, college registrar, is advisor.

"The girls are planning to publish another college directory as they did last year," Mrs. Bender said. "The directory will include the name, address and phone number of every student enrolled in the college."

The price of the directory will probably be 10 cents."

The second meeting of the Collegians was held Monday, October 10.

Organization of the Collegians marks the sixth year of its existence, having been started during the first term that regular classes of the Junior College were held.

During that period the club has sponsored dances, banquets and other social activities of the college as well as having promoted the general welfare of the school.

Due to the lack of time the nominees for the vice-presidency, Harold Bell Renfro, Lillian Schwartz, and Andrew Sheibay, were not voted upon.

Harold Bell Renfro was the other nominee for president.

The main plank in the Brinkley platform was the sponsoring of a weekly or bi-monthly dance for the patronage of Junior College students.

Mr. Harris, instructor of Public Speaking, who was chosen as sponsor for the association this year, opened the semi-annual election with a talk in which he stated his position as that of an adviser.

"I am to advise you on matters of which the school board has definite opinions; the real governmental powers rests with you and your officers," said Mr. Harris.

As a sophomore Jimmy Brinkley figured in Junior College activities this year as the master of ceremonies at the freshman reception, and in debate functions.

In his freshman year he made the Junior College debate team and was president of the Platform Club.

Brinkley is a graduate of Sam Houston High School where he was a prominent figure in social, journalistic, and forensic activities.

"We intend to make the association this year the biggest thing the college has ever known," stated Brinkley.

COUGAR TO SPONSOR PERSONALITY TRIALS

To determine the most prominent students among the personnel of the school, The Cougar is sponsoring a personality contest with each issue.

Starting with the next issue stories on the winners will be featured, the winner of this week's contest in the next paper, and the winner of next paper's contest in the third issue, and so on.

The rules of this contest are simple. One who wishes to vote may do so in favor of any Junior College acquaintance, boy or girl. The ballots must be in the following form: The upper right hand corner of The Cougar, including the r in Cougar, torn out to create a ballot slip, with the name of the person for whom the vote is cast and the signature of the person who is casting the vote. These ballots may be placed in the box labeled "Contest Votes" in the room of The Cougar sponsor, Mr. Birney, any time between 4 o'clock and 7:30.

The purpose of these contests are to better acquaint the new pupils with each other and the old pupils.

Rules for Freshmen

BOYS

WEDNESDAY:

1. All freshmen must address upper classmen as "Mr." and "Sir".

2. Under no conditions must the freshmen use the front entrance. They must use the side entrance and end stairs.

3. Freshmen caps must be worn every Wednesday.

4. Freshmen must roll right trouser legs up to the knee.

5. It must be understood thoroughly that during class hours freshmen are to do as upper classmen direct.

THE COUGAR

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JUST FRIENDS

Wherever you go, you will always find someone who offers advice and criticism, and usually the one with the most sins throws the most stones. Knowing this to be true, I don't feel at all out of place in saying what I do.

Why can't we adopt a more friendly attitude toward one another at Houston Junior College? Not that I have noticed any signs of hostility (excepting, of course, at the freshman reception), but I believe that there is always room for improvement. Why not acquire the habit of speaking to everyone, no matter when, where, or how many times a night we see them? Everyone will have a better time and a lot of us will soon learn that Junior College is not such a bad place after all. I believe it will promote school spirit and make our dances and receptions bigger successes.

And freshmen! Don't be timid or bashful. Horn into everything and have a good time. If you feel that you have something to say, say it. You will soon get over your bashfulness and before long you will have reached the point where you had just as soon walk in on President Hoover and bum him for a cigarette as not.

Also a word to the freshman girls. Don't hesitate to ask a boy whom you have formally met for a cigarette. He will probably be "fresh out" but he will appreciate the compliment, I'm sure.

Now a word to the two or three who may have finished this article: Please read the first few lines again so there will not be any misunderstanding.

CONTACTS

"Everything I am today," a man once declared, "I owe to my fellowmen." It sounds a little strange, coming from a contemporary of a mad, selfish generation, doesn't it?

That man was wrong. He owed nobody but himself. He realized, perhaps quite early in life, that he obtained from it as much as he put into it, that as much good did he spend, that much would he receive. So in the contacts that he made with strangers he put into them an impressive force, something strong enough to cause him to be recommended modestly. He treated every individual whom he met with courteous attention. Their feelings were his feelings, and he regarded them as such. All men were his equals, even his inferiors, and he treated them accordingly.

One day he met a man whom he hardly remembered. "I've thought of you many times," complimented the almost forgotten man, "and wished I could find you. We need a man like you in my corporation—a big man."

He remembered him now. He was the man whom he spared of being expelled from school when they were boys by taking the blame himself.

INITIATION DIFFICULTIES

The statement has often been made that there is no school spirit at H. J. C. Various reasons have been ascribed, such as the fact that we do not participate in certain forms of athletics, and the fact that we are a night school.

Unfortunately, we are not permitted to live in dormitories where several hundred fellow students all become one big happy family, and consequently we do not get to know as many of the students as well as we would otherwise. The methods which upper-classmen devise to show their seniority, and their supposed superiority are not so practical here. The way we are situated eliminates the possibility of the "stacked" room, the pouring of water out the window on courtiers who return in the wee hours of the morning to catch a little bit of sleep before that eight o'clock class, trunk-carrying by the freshmen at the beginning and end of school, and the honorary "degrees" so generously conferred upon the freshmen by the upper-classmen at the end of the school year, by methods not always in accord with the wishes of the faculty.

Nevertheless, the practice of wearing "slime" caps and green ties, rolling up one's trousers, carrying books for no other reason than that somebody, quite as able-bodied as oneself, has requested (or demanded) it, using side doors, and dozens of other ways invented to humiliate the lowly freshman, are not exactly extinct here. Any sophomore can tell you, too, that a freshman comes in handy when there is a pretty girl around that he would like to know. The freshman merely introduces himself, and then introduces his friend, a high and mighty sophomore.

Thus traditions grow from hard soil and thus we may be encouraged to carry on toward school unity.

STOP ME—

IF YOU'VE HEARD THESE—

By MILTON GREGORY

A brief insight on eccentric facts, compiled in an erratic way by a goofy author:

Not one person in 100,000 can pronounce all these common words correctly: "data; gratis; culinary; cocaine; gondola; version; impios; chic; Caribbean; Viking;—Some of you smart college guys see if I'm wrong.

There is exactly 10 times as much unemployment in the United States as in Mexico. We aren't so good after all. At Panama the sun rises in the Pacific and sets in the Atlantic. New York City lies west of the Pacific—that part of it which touches Africa in Chile.

Traveling at the speed of light (186,000 miles per second) it would take a radio wave over 40,000 years to travel the distance between the Earth and one of the stars in the Hercules Cluster. This may cramp the style of those who in future centuries endeavor to carry on a correspondence with Hercules.

Contrary to what is ordinarily believed, men are much safer automobile drivers than women, under identical conditions—wait until the girls read this.

If you are interested in opening a speakeasy, you can buy a book giving complete details as to what you will have to do and how much it will cost you to stay in business.

If a table is laid for eight people, the number of ways they can take their places reaches the astounding total of 40,320.

Read in a newspaper published by colored editors: "Mr. Thompson, proprietor of the Thompson Pressing Club, has the honor of being the father of his wife's baby girl."

What is the meaning of this sentence? "Neither those who do not believe it is not socially incorrect to refuse to accept misplaced flattery nor those who believe the contrary will admit they are not right."

The narcotic addict, who willingly gives himself up to the authorities does not do so to be cured, but to accustom himself to a reduced dose so that he may again be financially able to resume the habit, by getting the same kick out of one grain that he was formerly getting from 12 to 15 grains per day.

The telephone company will be glad to furnish second hand directories for you strong men who make a habit of tearing three or four of them in two with your bare hands.

You can get your face lifted by a skilled plastic surgeon for \$500 or a bargain face lift for as little as \$50. How many do you need?

Ex-Mayor Jimmy Walker has at all times over 75 suits of clothes, costing about \$165 each.

M. U.

DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,

When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,

When the funds are low and the debts are high

And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,

When care is pressing you down a bit,

Rest if you must, but do not quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns

As every one of us sometimes learns,

And many a failure turns about

When he might have won had he stuck it out;

Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—

You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;

Often he might have captured the

victor's cup,

And he learned too late, when the

light slipped down,

How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—

The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,

And you can never tell how close you are,

It may be near when it seems afar;

So stick to the fight when you're hard-est hit—

It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.

OUR PAST

Although we have a great number of nice new students this year we can't help missing those students of last year who, after achieving their hard earned "sheep skins" from our college have gone to other schools to finish their four-year course.

Among those at State this year are Marian Adams, O. D. Brown, Rena Mai Butler, Roger Bell, Elizabeth Dickinson, Violet Herbert, Hugo Englehardt, John Heaner, Beatrice Looock, Marian Moore, James McCordle, Boone Roberts, and Milford Smith.

Jeanne Wetherall is attending Sophie Newcombe College in New Orleans. Imogene and Lorene Kinzback are attending Brennan College in Camellia, Georgia.

Among those at Rice are Margaret Brown, P. L. Cooper, Philip Allen, Randolph Goodman, Elizabeth Kerbou, Frank Mies, George Le Fever, Carol Wildman and Erna Throgmorton.

Those attending the Texas Dental College this year are Allen Carpenter, W. F. Tavel, F. G. Summers, and E. E. McConnell.

Arthur Burns is at the St. Louis University.

Donald and Ronald Lee are at S. M. U.

THREE TIMES WELCOME!

Here are being used "new" and "old" in a technical, or special sense, "new" not meaning really old. An "old" student is one who has registered in H. J. C. before this fall; a "new" student is one who hasn't. In other words, an "old" student may be neither much of a student nor very old, and a "new" student may have been several times an old student at some other college.

Now, dear reader, to get on with my story. Speaking very roughly but not therefore impolitely, four students out of every six in the Junior College are old students, one of the six is a new student, who has been to another college, and the last one of the six is a student direct from high school. The last-named, is a really, truly green "frosh," the next is a "transfer," and the others are "back agains."

Welcome to the "back agains," who have the intelligence or the money, or the love of study or that whatever it was that brought them back. Without the "back agains," the upper class would be nearly depopulated and the student body would be much smaller. How could we have these traditions that we are building up without the "back agains"? We cannot have a Junior College of the first class without them.

Three times welcome therefore to the "back agains." All of the faculty is glad to see all of you back.

Three times welcome to the new students! You are even more essential than the "back agains" for without new students we cannot have a Junior

College at all, much less one of the first class.

Three welcomes to the "transfers" from other colleges" among the new students! You have at last discovered the right way and turned to Houston Junior College. Over you there is much rejoicing. And there is a real basis for rejoicing; you are bringing into the Junior College much good, learned in other colleges; you make the student body less local and narrow; you increase the percentage of upper classmen; you mark the growth of the Junior College to higher rank.

Lastly, three times welcome to the new student froshes, direct from the high school. You are the little acorns out of which the great oak grows. You are not so inferior to the above welcomed groups as the said groups would have you believe. Sometimes it takes a very delicate instrument to detect the difference between a freshman and a senior! You are the material out of which all colleges, whether junior or senior, grow.

Everybody now being welcomed, everybody should also be both happy and warned. College time is a most wonderful time—a time to be looked back to during all of your subsequent life. Interesting, important, wonderful things are to be looked forward to and learned in your hours of study. The finest of friendships are to be formed in the hours of relaxation. For anybody fit to go to college, life at college is crammed with opportunity and delight. You who still have some

Tiger Echoes

We registered late, at the last minute, which is characteristic of us.

Consequently familiar faces looked like flowers in a sea of thorns. The first day (or is it night?) was a blur of impressions starting with a bewildered enthusiasm and ending with an occasional sleepy slap at a mosquito. Firstly we saw Miss Bender and marveled at the easy, good-humored efficiency of her. She's a honey, a brick and one of the best personalities in school.

In our very first class we saw people—some people! Arielle Kittredge, a dance and an airy one as her name suggests, in a studious pose; Wiltse Platzer, the man of many mechanics—a traveler, a football player, a boat enthusiast, and a high mogul in that boating club, the Somethingothers; Joe Parker, for whom we never had much respect but quite a bit of affection; Max Cohen, one of Sam Houston's most mischievous children; and tall and dignified, Sara Sue Rich.

What! No cliques, no violent gatherings?—or did we get in the wrong part of the building? After the mad rush of Sam Houston 'tween classes the occasional high heeled clatter and sweated whistle carries a mausoleum unearthliness. What price dignity! The bells! They have no co-ordination, no enthusiasm, and too much independent spirit. After a quiet flurry in the corridor announces that a period is over, the bell, or perhaps it is a buzzer, gathers the idea and lets out a feeble cry. Or sometimes it waits until it's darn good and ready before it earns its right.

Biological names are terrible. Why not call a flat-one-celled-worm a flat-one-celled-worm instead of a—well, instead of what they call it? Ah, there were Frankie English, the industrious young lady, and Sarah Molly Schimmel and Israel—don't ask his last name, after three years we still call him Israel—Mr. Robschenmankuskying off, indeed! That's not his real name! It's not quite involved enough.

Mosquitoes! What use is a Flit gun among a swarm that pours in the windows empty, and barges out capacity full? And they can stand the Flit every bit as pleasantly as we.

Ah, good ole Bunny—pardon—Mr. Birney. And Hope from year before last graduation. We were happy until along came Fame and we made a break. A very petite but regal young lady entered and perched *sur le bureau de le professeur* (watch your accent). "Who is that?" we asked. A withering look accompanied the answer, "Ruth Depperman." "Oh, I thought she was beautiful!" Imagine our embarrassment! What we really meant was that from her picture, we imagined her as tall and queenly and Greta Garbo in pulchritude. We apologize! At Sam Houston she was a highly senior when we were a lowly soph, so what can you expect of us?

Jules Delambre and Joe Patterson, both sporting the good ole black and gold, in the form of handsome sweatshirts, and both handsome enough themselves to mistake for tall Greek gods in bronze, are seen rushing thru' the hall. And Billy Stevens, too, (dear boy, he finally has decided that education is important) appears busy.

And then lunch—dinner—well, supper, then, in the lunchroom with a glimpse of Henriette Daigle inquiring about a dramatic club. She played lead in our senior tragedy (you heard me—tragedy), "Mansions". Hoping that everyone ate at the same place of the same fare we bought a dinner (Continued on Page 3)

of this life before you are to be envied.

And warned! Behind the flower lurks the thorn. Then must be that resistance to lazy living, that results in pretty hard study, and that resistance to temptation, that results in an almost unpotted conscience. Perfection is scarcely to be hoped for, but don't forget the Ten Commandments just because you are in college. Being in college means all the way from everything to worse than nothing! What it means to you depends on you.

Be worthy of your opportunity to attend the Houston Junior College. Have a good time in two senses of the word good, but remember that study is the major, while fun is a minor sport.

HUMOR

A STUDY ABOUT COLLEGE

By DOUG

Hill there, everybody. This is the first issue of this column which will deal with the human and interesting side of the news. Anything you want will be printed here, that is, if it can be cleaned up enough. Here's hoping you'll like it.

Do you know H. C.'s red-headed woman who has turned high hat? Come down off your high horse, Madame Cotton.

The Comics are in town. We mean Mutt and Jeff in the persons of Catherine B. and Margie W. They're a couple of good kids. Want to meet them?

Hey, girls could any of you go for a boy for a year steady and still be in love with him? Well, our own little Eugenia Stevenson has done it. Congratulations, Blonde.

Do we take too much for granted when we say that Mary Bradley is that way about a certain gigolo?

Fred Aebi is funny that way toward Ana Owen. What's the matter, Fred? We thought it was Wilma the other day.

Do you know that great big, good-looking fellow, Leeds Bayless? He's a real sport.

Do you know the nice looking blonde that Jimmy Brinkley has been seeing so much of lately?

Hamp R. must have been looking far into the future when he bought those boots or else he bought them at Ira Watson's.

This fellow Floyd Stough is a student in spite of his friend, H. V. Baker.

Rena Mai Butler is taking State for a ride, while Gordon Jones hangs on.

How many of you readers of The Cougar would support an annual this year? If you are in favor of one, talk it up among your fellow students. There is a movement on foot to put one out, and, personally, we're for it.

What about three cheers for our greatest sport? We mean "Tiny" Lucy Gray, O. K., Tiny.

Know who had the best time at the reception the other night? Well, it was the big, tall, good-natured fellow who played the baby. By the way, his name is Vernon May.

Elizabeth Allen is still very much that way about Tommie Hale. Harriet Allen has found somebody in Junior College to pay attention to. So the Allen twins are all fixed up.

Nora Louise Calhoun gets a letter every day from Austin. Can it be they really have put O. D. in the institute?

Girls, do you know H. J. C.'s best dancer? No? Well, it's our own Elmer Hamilton.

Do you know that the neighbors along a certain young man's route home at night are complaining about his vocal ability? Ah, Jesus Darling, take correspondence lessons.

Do any of you remember the cute red head who attended our College sometime ago and is now working at Grogan's? We mean Florence Odom. Drop by and see her.

Another red head often seen on our campus was Dorothy Ashby. Dorothy is now studying music and dancing in Vienna.

Where did you get those spats, coach?

This column wishes to say that it thinks that Harold Bell Renfro was a might good sport and a fine fellow in the way that he handled the situation in which he was placed on the spot in auditorium the other night.

Did you know that plans are being made for a dance to be held every other Friday night as a Junior College dance? Complete details are forthcoming.

Who is the school undertaker? Page Mr. Lemon.

Have you met the Kingfish of H. J. C.? We'll let you in on it, it is none other than Professor Harris.

Have you met that sweet little half-pint in the person of Mildred Lernard? Could you take five years of French and still love it? I'd have to love it to take it at all, but a certain Atal Barker is entering her sixth year.

Do you know the new words to the "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi"?

This column thanks Miss Hope McCutchen for her interesting articles in the Press concerning our college activities.

THE BIG BROADCAST

By C. W. SKIPPER

Mr. Henderson: "How it is you're late again this evening?"

Lorena Williams: "Well, you see, there are eight of us in the house and the alarm was only set for seven."

Mr. Bishkin: "Scientifically speaking, coal is of the same composition as the diamond."

Bill Stevens: "Still, it is only a carbon copy."

Sophie from Frosh: "Why are you sitting out here?"

Frosh: "I am doing my outside reading."

Jimmie Brinkley: "Have you read 'To a Field Mouse'?"

Andrew Shebey: "No, how do you get 'em to listen?"

Mr. Miller: "When you married me, you promised to obey me."

Mr. Miller: "Yes, only because I did not want a row when the minister was there."

Willie's prayer:

"God bless pa; God bless ma; God bless Willie. Rah! Rah! Rah!"

Evelyn Bashare: "They have just dropped their anchor."

Mack Douglas: "Gracious, I was afraid they would. It's been dangling outside for some time."

Jane Allison: "Sir, I am a bill collector."

Leeds Bayless: "Then I can furnish you with one of the most choice collections in the world. I thought you were after money."

Lillian Schwartz: "I'd rather you wouldn't—"

Harold Renfrow: "Aw, just one."

Lillian Schwartz: "But what will mother say if—?"

Harold Renfrow: "If I take just one, your mother will never know."

Lillian Schwartz: "Oh, yes she will; she has all her cookies counted out."

"Pug" Julian: "She had her nose broken in three places!"

Emily Castle: "That will teach her to keep out of those pieces."

Kitty Hurlock: "Oh, auntie sent me a whole box of these pretzels, and I don't even know how to play the game."

Mr. Hooker: "What's the formula for water, Walter?"

Walter Biesel: "HIJKLMNO."

Mr. Hooker: "Absurd!"

Walter: "Why, yesterday you said it was H to O!"

Mr. Harris: "Robert Burns wrote 'To a Fieldmouse'."

Pat Foley (from rear of room): "Did he get an answer?"

Mr. Kerbow: "Young man, do you think you can support my daughter on forty dollars a week?"

Henry Robinson: "I'm willing to try, sir—if that's the best you can do."

Alice Claire Luckel: "Daddy is so pleased to hear you are a poet."

Elmer Hampton: "Fine. He likes poetry, then?"

A. C. L.: "Not at all. But the last friend of mine he tried to throw out was an amateur boxer."

TIGER ECHOES

(Continued from Page 2)

in which onion was the predominating factor.

Then half asleep we went to two classes in which Miss Hubbard, Sam Houston's sweetest teacher, was the only familiar person.

Everyone is friendly (or are they just lonely, too?) but at 9 one is so sleepy that the journey through unknown knowledge is a nightmare. And why are the men teachers so tall and thin? They frighten a freshman. Pardon me while I take time out for a bit of homesick suiciding.

THE COUGAR

THOUGHTS OF A DUMBBELL

By JAMES JULIAN

"Well, folks, here we are for tonight's fight, all ready to give you the ringside action. In the main fight tonight, we have battling McConnell, who has knocked over some of the best fighters of the East."

"Wait, folks! Here comes that big Jackski Polaski, the other boy in the fight tonight. He is coming up the aisle in her maroon negligee, smiling and shaking hands with the crowd. He takes his seat in his corner and poses for the photographers. Now McConnell is coming up the aisle to enter the ring. The crowd goes wild!"

"And by the way, folks, have you tried the new Halitosis cough drop? There's not a cough drop in a carload. Go to your nearest dealer and demand those delicious Halitosis cough drops. "McConnell and Polaski have just shaken hands and kissed in the center of the ring. The boys go back to their corners, and there's the bell!"

"McConnell comes out fast, but goes back to his corner faster as Polaski lands a terrific right to the chin. No, folks, it's all a mistake. Plo— I mean Lpo—aw, Polaski merely meant to be hot-cha. But cheer up, frosh. You will get to paint and boss the whole freshman class next year."

"The boys are dancing in the middle of the ring very cautiously. The band starts up and the boys are keeping in perfect step. Oh, Oh! McConnell is mad. It seems that Polaski knocked some of the powder from his nose, and is he mad!"

"You folks probably remember that Polaski was quite an athlete in college. He was the leader in the Vassar daisy chain, and was a great debater until he developed a bad cough. And by the way, folks, have you tried the best thing in cough drops? Don't wait until tomorrow to try those good Halitosis cough drops, the delicious product made by the Schmidt Sisters."

"Oh, folks, what a fight you're missing! McConnell has Polaski in the corner! Now he has him on the ropes! Boy, he's hitting him with everything but the second's stool! Wai! He hit him with the stool, then Polaski is down! No, no, no, McConnell is down! No, we beg your pardon, the referee is down!"

"Have you tried the new vinegar-coated Halitosis cough drops? They are the best in town. See your dealer today and get a package of those delicious new drops."

"Folks, we will now take up the count. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, and ten! Folks, (cough I have just been robbed. (cough) There are only 10 (cough) cough drops in this box of (cough) Halitosis cough drops. I've been (cough) robbed! Anybody that buys these cough drops are suckers! Good afternoon, folks. Your announcer is Fred Fusing."

"This is the Radical Broadcasting Company."

"And your station is N-U-T-S, and the correct time is 11:59 and 59 seconds. This time service is brought to you through the courtesy of the Baloney Watch Company, Fifth Avenue, Webster, Texas. Your announcer is Egg Layer. Good-night, all!"

DRAMATIC CLUB

(Continued from Page 1) as there is no class in dramatics offered at Junior College this year and no assistance can be offered by the school.

At the meeting dependability in keeping appointments was especially emphasized by the director, who also stated that he would post a schedule of meetings on the bulletin board.

According to Mrs. Bender, anyone interested in dramatics should be sure to attend the club's next meeting. Plans have already been made, and tryouts for parts in plays will soon be considered. Participation in plays given by the Dramatic Club necessitates membership in the club.

NEW COURSES

(Continued from Page 1) background to the study of any government.

"The large body of young people who go immediately into vocational life will soon find, if my plans meet with success, vocational courses here which will make Houston Junior College a competent and recognized vocational finishing school," stated Mr. Dupre.

HONOR ROLL

Harold Bell Renfro: tall, blond, and handsome frat man who has a reputation for going with beauties; a good sport, as anyone could see, who after his Dramatic, Public Speaking career at J. C. is going to Texas U. to prepare for his ambition of being a lawyer.

Leeds Bayless: freshman from Cleburne who bruised his nose pushing a peanut at the freshman reception; wants to be a baby specialist; (aw, not that kind of baby) likes to carry books for sophomore girls.

Mac Douglas: last year's freshman president; San Jacinto graduate; is for H. J. C. bi-monthly dances; is grunts over aviation.

Jimmy Brinkley: president of Students' Association; friendly, swell dancer, debater, organizer, master-of-ceremonies-er, popular, industrious, likes brunettes in pink dresses. (You needn't give this little boy a hand—he's already done it.)

Florence Borofsky: "Flops"; secretary of Cougar Collegians; Galveston freshman; tennis champion, dancer, swimmer, English and Bug shark; ambitious to be an old maid.

Mildred Cutting: Joan Crawfordish; swims and plays tennis; has taken art courses and voice culture in the East; hobby is painting.

R. L. Marshall: "Red"; Reagan graduate and debater; plans to attend Texas U. to be a lawyer.

Eugenia Stevenson: last year's secretary of the Students' Association, looks like a doll (not a rag one); goes with a dental college boy; her father is the principal at Milby.

Frances Nesmith: treasurer of the Cougar Collegians, goes with Marian Robinson; suntanned; never has had a dream; going to Texas U.

A Freshman's Feelings

By Curtis Lawrence

COLLEGE!

That awe inspiring word!

Since kindergarten days I have lived in terror of the time when I should become a member of that institution.

"When you enter college"—so often the tirade of reprimand began when lessons were unprepared.

Yes, some day the portals of college would swing wide and, with an inevitable suction, draw me in with the tide. All through my senior year of high school I would constantly picture "Demon College" hunched in some corner licking his chops, laughing with satanic glee, as he bade his time. My enthusiasm on becoming a senior was lessened daily as the fate hour approached.

At last it swooped down on me! Frantically I tried to avoid the issue but Kismet had decreed otherwise. So with the boldest front I could muster, I lagged into battle.

The horror of that first day!

Forgetting all the grammar I had absorbed in my four years of high school study, I rushed up to one of the instructors and blustered (to veil my inferiority complex) "Where do I register at?"

On being told where the AT was, I proceeded to that arduous task. Pathetically I tried to summon my vanishing courage and outline my course. I would at least show that I had a definite goal in mind. But what had I decided? Did I want to become a mechanical engineer, dietitian, or football player? All semblance of an idea regarding my future had entirely deserted me. Finally, some one took me in charge and gave me the classification that best suited me according to my behavior.

As all bad things must come to an end, as well as all good things, the ordeal of attaining the coveted position of college freshman was finished.

As I dragged myself home, weary from the excruciating toil of my first day at college, the thought kept running through my mind:

"What a price, glory!"

Aviation

Are you interested in a course in aviation, dealing with theory and practical instruction? If so, please see Mr. Dupre and try to help us along in securing such a course to be presented in our College.

Yours truly, while talking in a very informal way the other night with the Superintendent of Schools, Dr. E. E. Oberholtzer, remarked that he thought that a course in aviation would be practical and timely if presented as a non-credit course. The understanding was that if enough students and outside people were interested in such a course, it might be presented as a non-credit course.

As some of you probably know our present assistant dean, Mr. Dupre, during the past war was an instructor at Kelly Field, and he will be of great assistance in our securing such a course. He is interested in aviation, and as most of us appreciate, in each and every one of us. The thought is that the theoretical flight and a course in aerial dynamics shall be presented two days a week in the classrooms, and a third class a week be held at an airport where practical experience and instruction will be given to the students.

If this course is presented, it will be the first course of its kind ever to be given in any college in Texas. We hope that it will be a success, as the success of it lies in your hands. If you are interested see me.

Mack Douglas.

STUDENTS FAILING TO SUPPORT CAFETERIA

That the Houston Junior College cafeteria has not had the proper response by the students was the substance of an interview Friday with Mrs. Winona Morris, head of the cafeteria.

Because the cafeteria is under the supervision of the lunch room department of the Houston public school system, delicious, wholesome food is assured.

The cafeteria is featuring a plate lunch for 10 cents, a choice of a meat and vegetable, or two vegetables with slice of tomato or celery. All other items are five cents with the exception of milk, which sells for three cents a half pint.

"We certainly have not had the proper amount of response, so I should like to take this opportunity to urge every student and faculty member to patronize the cafeteria," Mrs. Morris stated.

Dinner session is held from 7:00 to 7:30 p.m.

HEROISM OF H. J. C. ATHLETIC COACH IS REVEALED IN STORY

Coach Archie French is a hero. His heroism recently won for him the coveted honor of being made a member of the Order of the Sacred Heart. This Order was created by George Washington to honor certain of his aides, and its medal has been conferred upon only a few men since Washington's time.

The story goes that Coach French, then Captain French of the 78th Company, 6th Regiment of the U. S. Marines, almost lost his own life in a brave attempt to save the life of a soldier in his company during the World War. The soldier lay helpless under German gunfire, alive but unable to move from his exposed position. Captain French crawled over the top and across No Man's Land, and though wounded almost immediately, got his man.

The soldier died, but the fact of Captain French's heroism remains unchanged, and has finally been recognized by the Order of the Sacred Heart.

Mild-mannered Coach French was a hard-boiled Marine for 17 years. He has fought for his country in every part of the globe.

Cops Question Cougar Editor

Did you ever break a plate glass door in a downtown building?

I have—and deliberately. This is a confession, the signed confession of a criminal.

Cold Saturdays are depressing. The psychological effect of an unaccustomed day of working is not to be underestimated. The Cougar was due to come out Wednesday and I, with my own little brain power, simply had to get the copy in shape by night. I had worked since early that morning and just finished the last detail at nine o'clock. All alone in the office I had toiled because one by one every one had left, instructing me to be sure that the night lock worked when I left the office.

Remembering their admonitions I carefully tested the door as I left the printer's-ink scented place and stepped into the dimly lighted hall. My unlocked car was sitting out by the curb and I was very anxious to get it home before someone casually stepped into it and drove it off. So you can imagine my complete dismay when I walked down the stairs to the door and found it locked.

Locked in that dim hall and out of the offices.

Frantic, I rushed up the stairs and rattled every door in the dark corridor. Then I stood, breathing heavily on the head of the stairs, with my mind racing over the exact things that it should not have raced over. Would they read my diary when I died? How long would the air in the enclosed hall last? Could a nice little death notice be squeezed in the copy I just had finished?

Then eerily the sound of the phone in the Labor Journal office came down the hall. I knew it was my mother with whom I had spoken just a few minutes before, and who had bade me hurry home. Almost simultaneously an ambulance screamed by.

I couldn't stay there 'till Monday!

Standing there I spoke aloud to myself. "Nice place you have here Mesta. Just make yourself at home." The sound of my thick and labored voice did not, contrary to popular opinion, calm me.

There are two doors to the building, or rather, a double door with two parts. One had a grill over it and the glass in it had been patched at the top; the other glass door was unhampered. So considerably I took a broom and broke the glass to the patched door. Of course, as I crawled out between the grill I cut myself. With the blood pouring I made up my face, wishing I were pretty, for the inevitable encounter with the law.

No cop was in sight, so I made my way in my good ole car to the large and moronic audience I had attracted, and asked advice. I was informed that the police were on the way, so I sat and bled until two plain clothes men questioned me. They never got it into their heads that I was not silly for choosing to break a plate glass door rather than telephoning (on what?) for help.

Needless to say I, starting with a giggle, had hysterics on the way home. (Signed) Mary Esther Waggoner.

HARRIS SPEAKS AT MEN'S FACULTY MEET

Harvey W. Harris was scheduled to speak at the Men's Faculty Club of the Houston Junior College at the Bluebell at 12 noon Wednesday. Mr. Harris' subject was Reasons for Poor College Teaching.

This subject is in keeping with the program which has been set up for the study of various aspects of college training. At each meeting some phase of college training is discussed by the members.

The organization was started during the spring term of 1932. There are 12 members now in the association, which is made up entirely of the men faculty members of the college.

Warren W. Rees is president of the club, assisted by Samuel L. Bishkin, vice president; and A. L. Kerbow, secretary-treasurer.

The program committee is composed of S. W. Henderson, who is chairman, and Archie W. French and Harvey W. Harris.

THE COUGAR

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM OUTLOOK FOR NEXT YEAR BRIGHT

With eighteen girls on the squad, the Houston Junior College girls' basketball team has a bright outlook on its coming campaign. From all indications, the team, under the capable hands of Miss Spiess, girls' athletic coach, should be as good or better than the one that the girls had last year.

The girls will play outside teams such as the Rice Hotel Cafeteria and Methodist Church. On Friday, October 14, 1932, the girls are going to meet and organize an Activity Club. The members of this club will go horseback riding, hiking, ice skating, golfing and sunrise breakfasting. The girls will also have volley ball, tennis and swimming teams.

Miss Spiess is introducing a new game called "Lenigotes," to the girls and later on they will take up field hockey, soccer, and shuffle-board. Some of the girls have shown an interest in ping-pong, so several tables have been ordered.

All the equipment has not come yet, so Miss Spiess has no definite idea of further plans, but with the ones mentioned the girls should find enough to keep them busy as they practice only five days a week.

Sports Menu Is Promising

Track, Swimming, Tennis, Boxing, Hockey in Curriculum

The general outlook for an interesting year of Junior College sports that will compare favorably with other years is exceptionally bright according to Director of Physical Education, Mr. French. Competition will be intensely keen between classes as well as between the Junior College and other organized clubs.

An outstanding curriculum of sports of which the school may well be proud is the prospect forecast by our likeable coach. A classy track team, with several veteran men back from last year, is expected. In addition these old candidates will be given no mean competition for places on the team by athletes who have graduated from the city's five senior high schools.

A well-organized swimming team is in the making and a promising number of candidates for the tennis and boxing teams, the latter which will start classes in several days, swell the lists of an interesting number of athletic events. Several other sports, including ice-hockey, may be added later.

Interest in Junior College sports this year is exceptionally keen and a large number of candidates are out in hopes of making the respective teams. Those interested should get lined up immediately.

New students will rejoice that the activity fee, which is charged annually with the regular tuition fee, will cover all games and that all that is needed to gain admittance is the activity card which may be obtained from Mr. South. The athletics of the Junior College are self-supporting and there is no plan to consolidate the athletic fund with the common one now in practice among the high schools of the city.

The Junior College is indeed fortunate in having so experienced a man as Mr. French as its physical director. A middle-aged man with iron-gray hair and a direct gaze, we all know him to be of a windily disposition but possessing a direct-to-the-point attitude that is convincing. His experience in dealing with students makes him well liked by all pupils.

Before coming to Junior College he has attained success in schools in various parts of the country. Just prior to coming to Houston he was Pacific Instructor of Marine Officers School and before that was Director of Physical Education at Eugene, Oregon.

Ferguson-Sterling Question Debated

Heated Discussion on Political Subject Held by Members of Public Speaking Class

Due to the great interest that has been shown locally in the Democratic nominees for governor of Texas, six members of Mr. Harris' public speaking class debated the question Friday, September 30, 1932, at 8:30 p.m.

Sterling was introduced by the first speaker as a potent agent in the advancement in Texas of Child Welfare, having been instrumental in passing numerous laws which brought about the protection of abandoned and delinquent children. His honesty and integrity as shown in his management of the affairs of the state were commended as responsible for Texas having been carried "safely over the skin of the depression".

These points were immediately attacked by the Ferguson speaker, who pointed out that the only thing in evidence as done by Sterling was the oil prostration. Sterling was criticized severely for that move, whereby with the aid of armed men in uniforms, he literally drove thousands of honest laborers from their daily toil. Governor Sterling was compared to a donkey who starved to death deliberating between two stacks of hay; the governor was accused of having starved Texas to death while he deliberated between his personal millions and the governorship of Texas.

The Ferguson supporters demanded to hear a report on what Sterling did with the million dollars he is accused of taking from the State Highway department. They credited Jim Ferguson, patron of education, as having done more for the advancement of the schools of Texas and institutes for the infirm than any other individual as opposed to Ross Sterling, with having nothing concrete to his credit except his own "flat pocketbook."

The last speaker for Sterling showed the vast benefit reaped from the oil prostration by the governor, and pleaded with the citizens not to fool themselves into buying "two tyrant governors for the price of one".

Fred R. Birney, journalism instructor, as presiding officer, introduced the following speakers: Tom Cooksey, Hulon Crawford, Bill Stanford, for Ferguson; and Anthony Crapitto, Allan Marshall, Joe Polichino, for Sterling.

No decision was rendered.

DEBATE COACH—

(Continued from Page 1) dramatics last year; and many others. All Junior College students are eligible for the debate team, and any who are interested in trying out should get in touch with Professor Harris as soon as possible.

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