

THE COUGAR

Published by the Journalism Students of the Houston Junior College

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NO. 2

CURRICULA HAS NEW JOURNALISM COURSE TO OFFER STUDENTS

Many Phases of Newswriting to Feature Course Under F. R. Birney

A new course has been offered the Houston Junior College students this term. The subject, Journalism 213, although it gives sophomore credit, is open to both freshmen and sophomores.

Under the instruction of F. R. Birney, instructor in journalism in the city high schools, the class is to study news writing and editing, emphasizing those phases of newspaper work in which they are most interested.

As a special divertisement, the students in the journalism class will publish "The Cougar," receiving credit for laboratory work for it. However, since the enrollment in this class is not large enough to entirely care for the editing and publishing of this paper, the privilege will be given everyone to assist. Those interested in any type of writing are asked to see Mr. Birney, and to try out for places on the staff.

KERBOW INTERVIEWED GIVES OPINION ON NEW MODE OF TESTS

"The teacher or instructor who doesn't appreciate scientific tests of the objective type will wake up some morning and find himself out of harmony with the school business." This statement was made by Professor Kerbow, psychology instructor, in reference to the new objective tests he is trying to introduce in Houston Junior College. Professor Kerbow is strongly opposed to the subjective or essay test. He claims it is this type of examination that gives the student a false impression of school life.

The purpose of education is to "build ideals and attitude. It seems to be accomplishing everything but this," Professor Kerbow pointed out that many boys and girls, especially boys, leave school before graduation, mainly because of these unfair examinations.

He groups these objective tests into two distinct branches: Classification or achievement, and intelligence. The following types of examinations can be employed from these branches: True and false, sentence completion, multiple selection, and simple recall. They can be used effectively in practically every branch of education.

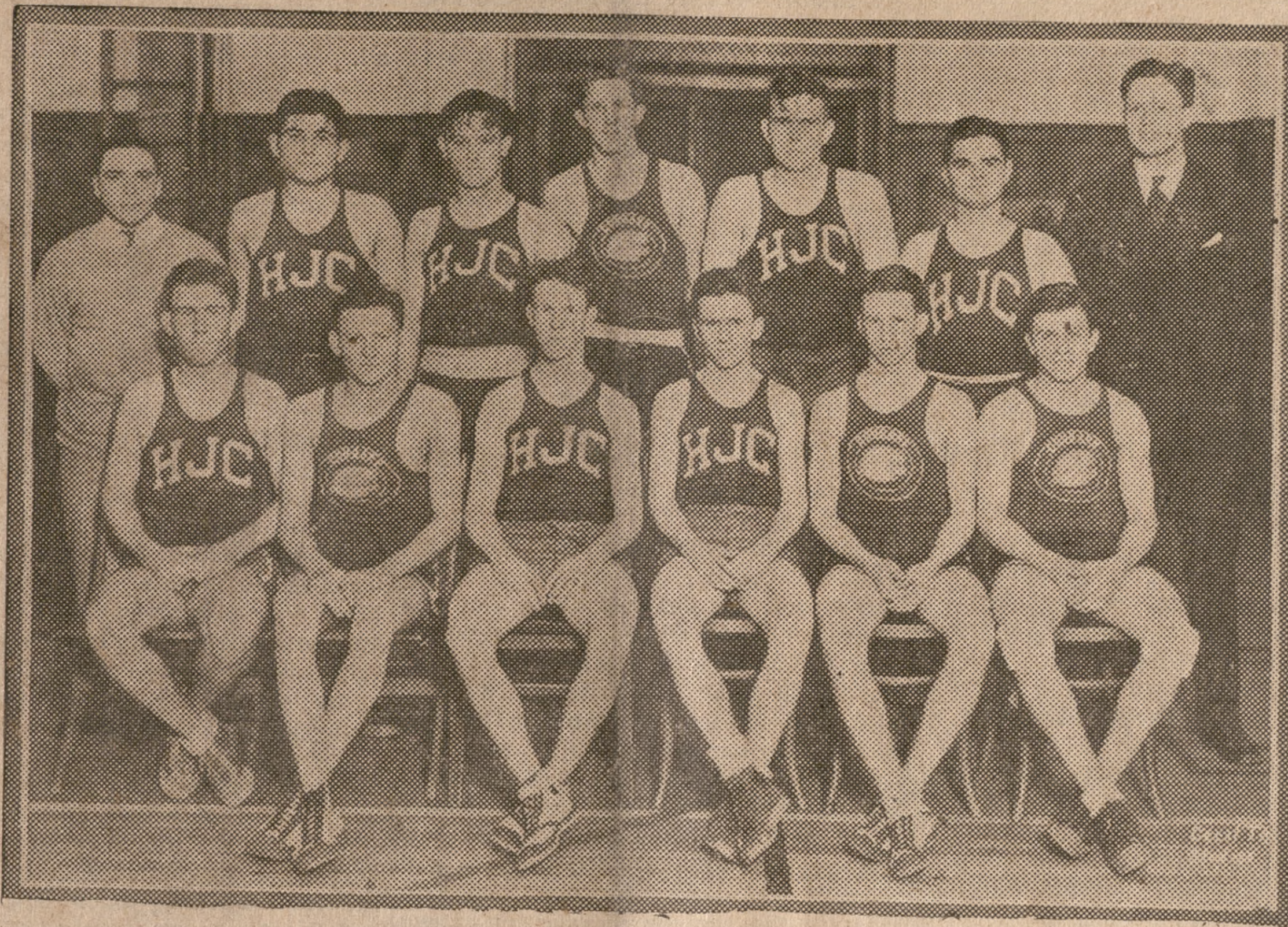
The objective tests, according to Professor Kerbow, are already being used in principal universities throughout the country. These scientific tests not only cover more territory, but also leave out any possible bias or prejudice on the part of the teacher, in grading. Again, they make it possible for a comparison of students in the same class, various classes in the same school; or in classes in Junior College and Rice Institute.

COACH SMITH SOUNDS CALL FOR TRACK MEN

C. B. Smith, coach and athletic director of Houston Junior College, has issued his call for track and field candidates for the coming season.

Several men, who are physical training students have already put in a week of limbering up on the cinders. With the host of athletic talent in the school Smith contemplates that the college will have a formidable crew of "hoofers." Those students who are expecting to take physical training should come out for the team and give their best.

HOUSTON JUNIOR COLLEGE BASKETBALL SQUAD



STANDING (left to right): Manager Bilao, Scarbrough, Tracy, Banks, Peet, Coach Smith.

SITTING (left to right): Boyd, Yelverton, Martin, Jones, Peterson, Bergin.

HOUSTON STUDENTS WELCOME ANTIPODES

Visitors from Australia Given Big Reception on Visit

Representatives of the Rotary club, chamber of commerce, the board of education, high school and college students united in welcoming 160 Australian students visiting this city, in a meeting at Alkert Sidney Johnston Junior High School at 3 p. m. Friday.

Preceding the welcome in the school auditorium, the visitors were served lunch in the high school cafeteria. Members of the Girl's Pep Squad and the Cadet Corps from San Jacinto Senior High School served as hosts and hostesses. Following the luncheon the visiting students were honored in a special exercise in the school auditorium.

A welcome on behalf of the Rotary Club was delivered by Jeff Alexander, president of the Houston Rotary Club, who spoke briefly of the sixth objective of Rotary International, which is the promotion of international good will and permanent peace.

Tracy Word, president of the San Jacinto Senior High School student body, welcoming the Australian students on behalf of the San Jacinto students, said: "Today we meet our (Continued on Page 4.)

Library Helped By Addition of New Books

The college library is to be expanded and improved this new term. Part of a large order of books and magazines has already arrived and the rest is due in the next few days. The purchase of these publications was made possible by the library fee money, paid by the students, the beginning of each year.

This new literature will increase the outside reading material of practically all departments of the school. Also an improvement is being made to the dictionary card catalog with the addition of analytical and subject cards.

Books in the library are now classified under the Dewey decimal system. The common system employed throughout the country.

NEW PLAN KEEPS TAB ON ASSEMBLY ABSENCES

A new innovation was tried out in assembly February 13. Students were assigned a certain section and will be checked each week by members of the faculty. Failure to attend is punishable by loss of credit.

STAFF INAUGURATED FOR NEW SEMESTER

Sprightly Edition Promised With New Editor Each Issue

With the reorganization and rebirth of the inactive student publication, the Cougar, there has been a complete change of staff.

In an attempt to acquaint the student body with its new staff, a short sketch of his life and experience of each is given.

The following have been selected as issue editors:

As first issue editor Isadore Kaplan has been selected. He is a graduate of San Jacinto High School, where he served on the "Campus Cub" staff for two years. If the paper goes over he will be responsible for its success.

Margaret Boyett will serve as copy editor for this edition. It is her duty to read all the material that comes in, correcting any mistakes she may find. Miss Boyett is also a former student of San Jacinto High School, having served as treasurer and assistant editor for two years on the "Campus Cub."

The job of making up the paper has been given to Harry Seaman. He is an ex-student of San Jacinto High School, Allen Academy, and Sam (Continued on Page 4.)

COUGARS LOSE CLOSE CONTEST TO BLINN MEMORIAL CAGERS

Visitors Display Fast Attack to Defeat Coach Smith's Men

Coach C. B. Smith's Cougars dropped the first of a two-game series with Blinn Memorial College of Brenham, last week, by the narrow margin of 28 to 26 on the Junior College court.

Blinn's style of play was rather fast in the first part of the game but personal fouls caused the Skies men to ease up in the late stages. Bailey fast Blinn forward, who was high point man, barely played a whole game when he fouled Thornton. H. J. C. center, as the final whistle blew. Both teams saw-sawed for the lead in the first quarter. With Thornton and Scarabough as the nucleus of defence, the local boys played air-tight for the first frame. When the quarter ended the Cougars were on the long end of an 8 to 6 count.

The Smith men began warming the hardwood in the second quarter, with Bergin, former South Park basketballer, and Phelps, mite forward from Heights, exhibiting some fine work. These two boys broke fast and worked beautifully under the basket. Blinn had an outstanding guard in Kay, well built football man of the past season. This stocky lad drilled thru the entire defense twice to make crisp shots. "Cap" Harding, coach of the San Jacinto High School turned in a fine performance as referee. The coach let no one escape his eye throughout the game.

At the half, the score was 13, all and the third and fourth quarters were practically given over to roughness. As a result Blinn had to replace Jenkins and Maxwell with Knauf and Koat, on personal fouls. Time out was called for Junior College after about six minutes of play, when Peterson and eJter were sent in for Yelverton and Jones. The score at the third quarter stood 19 to 18 in favor of Blinn. Blinn held a two-point lead the rest of the game.

DRAMATIC CLUB STAGE ONE-ACT COMEDY FOR STUDENTS OF SCHOOL

The one act comedy, "Who's Going to Win Him?" was presented before the student body in assembly February 6 by the John R. Bender Dramatic club. The play was given under the direction of Mrs. Lillian Blocker.

The play was enjoyed to the utmost by an appreciative audience. The parts of Squire Brushleigh, played by Byron Sadler and Arotella in the person of Allen Pickett are particularly well rendered.

Garnett Burman, who was to take the part of Squire Brushleigh, was unable to be present and Byron Sadler very graciously consented to take his place.

The cast was as follows:
Cyril Dashwood Robert Cole
Mr. Prattlow Primrose Garland Sadler
Squire Brushleigh Garnett Burum
Rose Dorothy Dixon
Sylvia Bernice Newton
Minuetta Opal Beane
Musidora Paye Ledlow
Arotella Alleen Pickett

A WORD TO THE WISE. (With Apologies.)

So study, that when the summons comes to join that great caravan which moves to the great halls, where each shall take his finals within those silent halls, thou go not like the foolish student, cramming at night, but sustained and aided by unfaltering knowledge, approach the exams like unto one who wraps the mantle of wisdom around him and sits down to perfect work.

TOO MUCH WHOOPEE

Our librarian seems to have been having a great deal of trouble lately keeping some over-exuberant ex-high school seniors quiet.

They are sort of noisy and naturally disturb the other students in the library, but really it's sort of encouraging to see this energy being exerted on these little social gatherings. It shows a desire on the part of our students to develop their social life more.

Perhaps necessity is again the mother of invention, and we will soon organize the "Houston Junior College Library Club" and serve coffee, hot chocolate, etc. If such a thing happens, then perhaps we could put in a radio or orthophonic and have a little dance between hours. Or perhaps "Skipper" Boyd could bring a deck of cards and some dominoes

from the Houston Electric company's clubroom.

In the meantime, we might nominate a bouncer who would take care of the noisy ones. Brother Reeves might fill this job with the able assistance of Julia. Reeves and Julia nearly had to clean up on the whole Amos club basketball team the other night, if you remember, but luckily the pride of Junior College held his temper.

However, the approaching "football" dance may give us social climbers a chance. Let's see, e had a dance in the gym one night. It was a success. Later, we had a dance in the University club. It was a success. Now let's calculate. It's been since last September, five months, since school started. Can you blame these students for seeking to get bet-

ter acquainted in our library? Since they moved the cars out to the streets from the driveway it's too far to walk to the cars, although a few still persist in this quaint custom. Shining examples would be the now famous tragedian, Robert Cole, Jr., and friends, "Skipper" Boyd and friends, Ralph Miller and friends, Pete Garrison and friends, etc.

We might mention our athletic contests as social gatherings, but how much support have our students given our athletic games? Why, Coach Smith could attract more attention and get a larger crowd of young ladies in two minutes on the corner of Main and Capitol, should he stand still that long, than he can by staging a contest for which he has sweated (Continued on Page 4.)

The Cougar

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Society Dorothy Downman
Sports Robert Tracey
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Spirit

It is probably unnecessary to stress the fact that college spirit is lacking in Junior College. It seems that an institution having an enrollment the size of ours would show some spark of enthusiasm. The students should at least support the few activities that are sponsored.

College spirit is not built by the select few, and only by the cooperation of everyone in general can it be accomplished. Of course every individual must do his part, but it is through a united support that this goal can be reached.

Any school or college must have the true spirit to create a proper collegiate atmosphere. The students themselves must be sincere in their work. Not only in class work but every other activity attempted as a whole.

One has only to attend a high school football game or social affair, and then it becomes obvious we have something to work for. It's true we're out of the high school rank, but does this mean we've become blank, where any real enthusiasm is concerned?

Frequent Quizzes

Numerous quizzes are being given this week and next by many instructors at Junior College.

Quizzes are not at all a new feature of this or any other educational institution, even if they were called tests before we reached college, but they are merely an unfortunate precedent followed especially by energetic instructors.

The feeling of the students on this issue is manifested in their whole-hearted sympathy for the instructors who spend irksome hours grading badly written but fascinating papers. The producers of these papers—all geniuses—feel, however, that if they were allowed to take these examinations on typewriters they need waste no sympathy, because, in spite of the fact that the instructors have gone over the same material scores of times, the novel way in which they find it presented would afford no lack of entertainment.

Students, being ambitious, will no doubt welcome all these quizzes, as student bodies are known to do the world over, and as a result the grades will undoubtedly range high. The pleased instructors will be inspired to continue the practice from now on. "What of it, we love it!"

Attention, Please!

Last Wednesday night at 9 o'clock eight cars were parked in the driveway, with their rear wheels in the drive and the front wheels on the lawn of the campus in front of this building.

San Jacinto High School is one of the most beautiful schools in the United States. Its picture appears in the civics textbooks used in Texas and other states, and is labeled as "a modern, beautiful high school."

Junior college students should appreciate the generosity of the city school board in providing this building to house our classes. Appreciation could well be put into action on the part of all students and faculty members, by seeing to it that neither they nor others thoughtlessly drive cars across the lawn surrounding this building.

You would not think of going downtown and instead of parking, turn your Ford or Cadillac directly across the sidewalk and park it headed into a bank or store building. Yet several persons each night drive or park

(Continued on Page 4.)

THINGS LITERARY

BY THE SEA

By LOUISE HUGGINS.

Lorraine was a blond. She looked like almost any other attractive blond and acted every inch the same way. She had completed her freshman year at the University of Southern California, and, not having been a very dumb freshman, she was now far beyond that stage. Her grades had been passing, though barely, but her family was greatly disappointed in her. They had expected so much she had made such remarkable grades before entering the university. (Families often forget the bad grades when relating the merits of their offsprings to others. And most of the time they have no way of knowing just how much of the work was done by some one else—friends of their darling.)

Lorraine was their darling and it was unfortunate that she did not come up to their ideal of her. More unfortunate really that they should realize that she was not all they expected her to be. But they did not admit this even to themselves.

It was this dear, devoted family of Lorraine's who was going to allow her to spend the summer in a beautiful little seacoast town between Los Angeles and San Diego. Lorraine was thinking sarcastically. She was curled up in a chair on the tiny, low porch of their coast cottage. They had not come because Lorraine was on the verge of a nervous breakdown, or because she was enthusiastic about spending the summer near the water. The family had purchased the cottage because it was a pleasant way to spend a summer; several of their friends were doing it.

Lorraine hated it. At home there was always something to do, and she had especially looked forward to this summer when she could go out as much as she wanted to with the people whom she had met at school (she lived in Los Angeles) without having her mother suggest that she study and rather make a point of it. She had not minded coming, because there was always the chance that she would meet some attractive people—her mother had assured her of that. But they had been there two days and had done nothing but eat and sleep, and Lorraine's eyes were exhausted. And to think of spending two months and twenty days in this place was unendurable!

Jerry was back in Los Angeles, working Lorraine supposed, and she hoped he was thinking about her at that minute. It would have been grand to see him right then. Sometimes she did not even want to see him, but at other times she felt as if she would die if she did not see him within the next thirty minutes. She hoped he would write to her as he had promised. She wondered how many dates he would have and with whom, and perhaps he would come down to see her.

Lorraine was not really in love. Most of the times when she felt that her end was near if he did not appear, he actually did not come and she kept right on living. Not only that—if someone else did come instead of Jerry she liked it just as well. But no one could have convinced her that she was not in love—no one even tried. But to be on the safe side the family had decided definitely to leave town for the summer, and for reasons already given they chose the coast. Needless to state, they did not like Jerry. Details are unnecessary. Chiefly they thought Lorraine was too young to even think of getting married, but if she had not thought of it they would not have considered her serious enough.

Before this, our little heroine had always liked the water. She remembered that the summer before she had had marvelous times at the beach swimming, but there had always been a huge crowd of them, and after swimming they always spent hours lying around on the sand eating hot dogs, popcorn and lots of other messy things. All that was before she went to the university, and before she knew Jerry. Happiness now would consist of being as far out as she could see in the water in a boat with Jerry.

Several boats were in sight. Lorraine's mascara framed eyes almost pleaded one of them to land near to

where she was. But it was no use. The ocean liners sailed unconcernedly on, and Lorraine listlessly pushed her short curly hair behind her small ears.

Chug, chug, chug came in rapid succession and Lorraine looked around. A huge yacht was plowing along. It came closer and closer until it almost reached the shore and then the power was cut off. It was soon anchored and people began climbing ashore. Near Lorraine's cottage were many other cottages, but about the distance of two blocks away there was a large two-story frame house. All the people on the boat walked on the pier and on farther up a small hill to the big house. If only someone had asked her to party like that!

For one whole day she hardly left her front porch, she was so busily engaged in watching all she could of the house party. They swam, sailed, and fished, all one day. The next day Lorraine was desperate; so she persuaded her mother to go swimming with her when she saw some of the others in. She swam as far down as they were, but when she discovered how far she had gone, she was ostensibly embarrassed and attempted to swim back hurriedly. She was quite tired by this time and decided to float until more rested. The current soon carried her away out. Her mother screamed for her to come back, but she did not hear. Finally her mother became panicky. Several of the party realized her distress and two boys swam to where Lorraine was. She was very surprised to see them but not displeased. They swam back together and Lorraine met the hostess who invited her to join them that night at a marshmallow roast. One of her rescuers asked to come and get her. She hesitatingly accepted.

That night was beautiful. The moon was almost full, the fog over the murmuring waves met the clouds through which a few stars twinkled. Lorraine was so excited that she forgot to think about Jerry, and she almost squealed with delight on the way to the party. They had chosen a neighboring hill on which to roast the marshmallows and it was there that Lorraine and her escort went. The hostess came forward to meet her, and after they greeted each other the former, whose name was Gladys, began introducing Lorraine. Suddenly Jerry stepped up:

"Why, Lorraine, how did you get here?"

"Well, Jerry—" stammered Lorraine.

"Is your house near here?" asked the surprised Jerry.

"Then came the dawn," nodded Lorraine.

"I didn't know it."

"What if you had?" accused Lorraine.

"Well, I might—" But Lorraine heard no more; she had conspired that little hurt feeling had gained her self possession and begged her hostess to go on with the introductions. She heard no names however, and only answered mechanically. She could not forget the fact that Jerry had been having such a good time, when he had told her he did not see how he could stand it with her away. She knew she should not have believed him, but she had wanted to so much. She knew that she should not mind his being here; that she should be glad, but somehow she couldn't.

Continue this thrilling romance in next issue of The Cougar.

COLLEGE GIRLS' VOCABULARY

By FRANCES WILLARD.

The influence of environment seems to leave nothing untouched; it sets the direction not only of one's thoughts and habits of life, but determines in large measure one's manner of speech. Girls that spend several consecutive years in college become so accustomed to surrounding conditions that unconsciously they develop a vocabulary typically different from other people. To a person who has been away from college for some time or who has never been, this difference is decidedly noticeable.

It is not a question of slang as one might hastily suggest, but simply

of the abuse of misapplication of perfectly good, legitimate words. In our language, as in many other things American, the prevailing character is extravagance. Any adjective that makes the trifles of conversation appear interesting or exciting is not only permissible, but imperative. The most commonplace remark is splashed with the high color of adventure; and an incident is scarcely worth listening to if it is not "the most exciting thing you ever heard in your life"—the last three words uttered with an inflection gradually rising to a shriek on life. Naturally, the speaker "nearly died" under the stress of it all.

"Exciting" and "killing," however, are mild descriptives. To obtain a ready listener, events must be "thrilling." Girls are "thrilled" at seeing each other after a short absence; they are "thrilled" at the idea of a cut; and, above all things, they are "thrilled" at the appearance of a new boy on the campus. To keep up this existence of thrills for several years must be very hard on the system. This life surely requires strong nerves!

"Weird" and "ghastly" both are words often dragged from their proper surroundings into broad daylight, but, fortunately, out as yet with such frequency and boldness as the word "wonderful." This adjective is perhaps the most abused in the college vocabulary. Of course when one thinks about it, everything in the universe is wonderful; nevertheless, some things are incomparably more amazing than others, and if we describe mere nothings as "wonderful" how can we express the really vital somethings? Twenty times a day we hear, "Oh, we had the most wonderful time at the dance last night," and "really, it was perfectly wonderful gin." Surrounded by such temperate absurdities, is it strange that any attempt to adequately express genuine wonder is almost hopeless? It is as baffling as to try drawing music from a useless worn-out instrument.

Society

A dance, sponsored by the sophomore class, will be given on March 1. This annual affair will be held in the gym for Junior College students only. Come at 9 and dance to the enchanting strains of Mart Britt and his Victor recording artists.

Mrs. A. H. Ferguson entertained Thursday night with a dinner dance to compliment her niece, Miss Aileen Pickett. Miss Pickett is a student of the Junior College and several of her girl friends remained with her for the night.

Miss Katherine Kiley entertained with a buffet luncheon at her home on Richmond avenue Wednesday, in honor of her visitor, Miss Joan Mitchell of New York. Miss Kiley used carnations in developing her decorative scheme with appointments in harmony. She was assisted by her mother.

Largest of the social events of the Junior College will be a dance given on March 15 at Kensington Hall. Many plans are being made and it is expected to be a big success. Music will be furnished by Earl McMahon.

Miss Frances Boyles will entertain on Tuesday, February 19, with an informal coffee to compliment her house guest, Miss Henrietta Hartman.

Miss Jane E. Smithey, a graduate of Central High School and last year a freshman in the college, was recently married to Mr. Ralph W. Nikon of Austin, Texas.

Miss Minetta G. Littleton missed classes and some monthly tests just before the Christmas holidays. Now comes the news that she has married. A new and good excuse for missing classes.

The members of the course of the history of Chinese art and culture were recently entertained at the residence of Prof. and Mrs. Wallace H. Miner with "an evening of things Chinese" much to their enjoyment and that of their friends.

R. Rainbolt—"What makes you hold me so tight?"

A. Lee—"I work in a glue factory."

Clubs

DRAMATIC CLUB.

The John R. Bender Dramatic club has been devoting most of its attention to the production of the play, "Who's to Win Him?" which was presented in the assembly on February 6. The students taking part in the play were: Garland Sadler, Bryan Sadler, Robert Cole, Bernice Newton, Faye Ledlow, Opal Beane, Dorothy Dixon and Aileen Pickett. The staging of this play was under the direction of Mrs. Lilian Blocker.

The club is planning to present a two or three act play in April.

Officers of the club are: Garland Sadler, president; Richard Speed, vice president; Bernice Newton, secretary-treasurer.

All students interested in dramatics are invited to join the club at its next regular meeting.

GLEE CLUB.

The Glee club has been enjoying the whole hearted co-operation of a number of very enthusiastic students. All music has been purchased from a fund derived from payment of dues and there is still an item of "cash on hand" on the balance sheet with no bills outstanding.

The first official appearance of the body was made in assembly some time ago, and the second program was presented on the last school Thursday before Christmas. At that time a selection of Christmas carols was well received.

A short skit, "Skip a Class," was advertised for February 20. The scene of the action is laid in any room that contains a piano. The time is any class hour between 4 and 9 p. m. The "personnel" is any group of students, represented by the members of the Glee Club.

GLEE CLUB.

A musical comedy? And how! Have you read "Sir Gawain and the Green Knight"? No? Then we commend you affectionately to the appendix of a Book of English Literature. The play will be modern in all respects—dress, mode of speech, and manner of presentation, but it will remain faithful to the theme of the Arthurian legend. Watch for further announcement as to the date and place.

Y. W. C. A. CLUB.

On February 6 a Y. W. C. A. club was organized at Houston Junior College with the assistance of Mrs. Bender and Mrs. Soule. At this meeting the following officers were elected: Janeva Jacobs, president; Mary Louise Tomsen, vice president; Maruerite Kennedy, secretary-treasurer.

The one object of this club is to bring the girls of Houston Junior College into a closer fellowship.

The college Y. W. C. A. is a separate organization from the "uptown" Y. W. C. A. and it is so organized that it can be representative of the entire school.

Miss Hilda K. Howard, who is Southwest district representative for the college Y. W. C. A., will be in Houston about the 15th of March to aid in a better organization.

The program for the spring session is going to be on the subject of "Customs in Foreign Countries." Besides this educational program there are to be a number of social events, the first being a "Big Sister-Little Sister" party on March 2. This party is for all Houston Junior College girls, and it has been so arranged that the upper class girls will escort the freshman girls to the party.

The club is holding its meetings every Wednesday at 3:15 p. m. in room 106. All girls interested are invited to come to these meetings.

"Masculinity covereth a multitude of sins."

* * *

"If a man would stick to his wife like he sticks to his seat in the street car, there wouldn't be much need for an alimony bureau."

* * *

"Faint praise ne'er won fair lady." Murray—"Didja ever see a horse with a wooden leg?"

Canatella—"No, did you?"

Murray—"Sure!"

Canatella—"Where?"

Murray—"On a merry-go-round."

BOOK SHOP

ANTHOLOGY OF WORLD POETRY.

Edited by Mark Van Doren

Poetry lovers, if compelled to limit their choice to one volume, would, without doubt, choose above this anthology. In editing the book, Mr. Van Doren has selected the best of the available English translations from some fifteen ancient and modern languages and has arranged them in chronological sequence from the 35th century B. C. to the 20th century A. D. The translators are all poets who have produced distinguished original works and they cover a period of time extending from Chaucer to the present day.

Besides the translations from other literatures there are 274 pages of English and American poems, which, in the main, are better than the translations, for poetry inevitably loses some of its spontaneity and originality when translated into another language.

The editor says in his preface: "Not all the poets, of course, are here. For my purpose was out to represent these various poetical literatures."

This is an anthology of the world's best poetry in the best English I could unearth and when I found no good English at all I left the poet out."

The different varieties of poems and the length of some of the best of them necessarily prohibit a series of representative quotations. However, the following translation, "Critics," from the Latin by Sir John Harrington is an amusing bit of philosophy characteristic of many of the shorter poems:

The readers and the hearers like my books

And yet some writers cannot then digest

But what care I? For when I make a feast,

I would my guests should praise it, not the cooks.

But the book can speak for itself better than can any review of it and to those who are interested in poetry it is enthusiastically recommended.

—Louise Sheppard.

WHITHER MANKIND.

Charles Beard.

This volume puts forth in its utmost capacity the inevitable increasing trend of western civilization. The reader is quickly led to understand that the labors expected are not merely to give information but to advance two realizations; first, that "modern machines and science are such incapable things that those who refuse to face them are condemned in advance to sterility and defeat," second, the accusation that western civilization is unattractive is untrue, for as a matter of fact, the richest spiritual gifts of today are the results of a scientific, machine organized western culture. It seems that the material for this book was collected and printed in order to reveal to the world that western civilization is not in the throes of an inevitable decline.

Sixteen of our best known authors were asked for the following contributions. Emil Ludwig appears with one of his foremost essays, "War and Peace," then comes C. E. A. Winslow to brighten the scene with an article on "Health." In order to bring out racial problems Y. A. Dorsey with two other writers, H. Shih and H. Van Loon, submitted these three essays, "Race and Civilization," "Eastern and Western Civilization" and "Ancient and Medieval Civilization." Various other essays were chosen, such as "The Family," by Havelock Ellis, "Religion," by J. H. Robinson, "The Arts," by Lewis Mumford, "Philosophy," by John Dewey, "Play," by S. Chase, "Education," by E. D. Martin, "Literature," by Carl Van Doren and Bertrand Russell vouches for the title with his essay on "Science." The last three are of equal importance, "Business," by Julius Klein, "Labor," by the Webbs, and "Law and Government," by Howard McBain.

Each essay in this volume is worth at least a half day's discussion. If we get down to facts we will find that many contributions have been made to western civilization from the great religions and philosophies of the east.

To the American youth this book will have a more or less dull, dry routine, but to the college student who is interested in the development of his or her country, there will be a tinge of gratitude toward the composer for ability to select ideal literature.

(This book may be obtained at Swifts, Inc., of this city for \$3.)

—C. R. Rawlinson.

WHO ZOO

The Tadlocks! There couldn't be so much development in one person—so it's divided between these great big handsome twins. Here Marian Cadwell says there must be some mistake in identity.)

And some more twins, Rosa and Elizabeth Deutsch. Really, Reagan had some cute girls last year.

What! You don't mean to say you don't know the combination to locker 13? Why, everybody else does—it's written in pencil on that bust of James Russell Lowell just above the locker. (Watch Joe run to erase it.)

We are literally "stormed" with questions as to who the "brunette in the red hat" is. Miss Rosalind Rainbolt, sir.

What a handsome young stranger! It must be nice to be popular with the young ladies, like Bob Cole is.

It looks as though Jimmy Hooton is fast overcoming his belief of being girl-shy. Well—he has some excellent tutors in "Bubber" Armstrong and Joe Jacobs.

No wonder "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." Look who they're thinking of—Dorothy Downman.

Well, girls don't cry. He may have quit—but he continues to haunt our halls—does Ralph Miller.

Mr. Dupree—we have at last thought of a way to keep peace and harmony during assembly. Just take either Reagan, Marshall or all the freshman out, and the noise will cease.

Oh, no! Barr, Bender, Vincent and Gates are not visitors. They're home folks now.

And among the other ex-Aggies are those poor little boys, Bill Bailey and Sam Swisher who "just can't get used to the presence of members of the opposite sex" in their classroom. However, they are doing their best to get over their shyness.

If Helen Leu continues to stay away on Tuesday and Thursday, Mrs. Bender should charge Dudley Ellis for the use of her telephone—by the hour, too.

They will all have it sooner or later, Nancy Riddle says. Yes—they will if they think they'll look half as cute as you do.

Mrs. Bender says that many students come to college to get atmosphere. Yeah—maybe that's why so many get the air.

"In order to get everyone interested in 'The Cougar,'" Mrs. Binney says, "it is necessary to put their names in the paper." Lonnie Lyons suggests printing the enrollment list.

A lady on trial in New York says she cannot remember shooting her husband in November. Like most of us—she didn't keep her diary after February.

Mr. Ledlow, when reproached by his wife because he no longer gives her presents since he married her, exclaimed: "But my dear, did you ever hear of a freshman feeding bait to a fish after he caught it?"

Roy Phillips and Emmet Morgan are two good reasons why A. and M. should be jealous of Junior College. These boys are earstwhile students in the Cadet School.

Blonde, beautiful but not so dumb, is Mary Elizabeth Riggs.

We must pause in our happiness to express condolence to the bereaved Anny Ray Quattro. 'Spose you know that Fred Mosk has gone to State.

Sh! Just a bit of campus gossip. Yonder comes Gertrude Beard with a brand new suitor in her train. She never cared for eyes of blue, but Harry has eyes of blue.

With a happy grin and a word of cheer Pete Garrison ambles down the corridor.

Wither away fair Rose, alias Dorothy Dixon? Gone to keep some heavy date I bet.



Hiss! Hiss! Aron Kolmans, with his trusty friends Brown and Batts were out canoeing—(Do you know what that means?) in the moonlight

Have you all met "the sheik" of the institute? Step up J. D. Larkin and make your vow—pardon, bow.

Much to the disparagement of all the co-eds in Harris' public speaking class there is one male who refuses to surrender to the charms and conventions of various belles. Now what to do?

He's got curly hair, and is tall and dark and handsome.

Now that Frank and Fred have deserted the halls, the gals find it hard to find someone to "cut class" with. We miss you.

Hooray folks, exams are over, we can all loaf for another five months.

Such "wooing" powers as Garald displayed in the play lead us to believe that he has been keeping a secret love affair from us. Now we ask you IS that rite?

Since the Glee Club program when Bab and Mix make such a striking appearance as "black faces," we are led to believe that they should—shall we say it—remain black.

Will the person who tied knots in the girls' clothes while they were swimming at the fourth period last Monday kindly report and "fight like a man."

Congratulations Mr. Harris on the new member of your family. Now we'll see some competition in the circle for "speaking rites."

With the broad and urgent invitation that Dot Overstreet dishes out in the halls to a flame of hers we all expect a situation—to say the least.

We wish to congratulate our profs. Since mid term they've all been to class on time and we haven't had to miss a class—Goody, goody.

Ouch! Nichola Leonadus Lyons—why must you wear such a dull colored chapeau? Why not a passionate purple?

That collegiate gentleman Bill Jeter is still in our midst even after the mid term tests. Ain't we lucky?

If anyone hears a yoddlle at any time from 8:30 a. m. outside of Henderson's window. Don't be alarmed, it is only Corine Spear's date arriving.

Hats off to Mrs. Foster. She works hard and deserves a pat on the back—ence—"a pat on the back."

School life is made up of working, loafing and worrying with loafing predominating. (Apologies to Mark.)

Believe it or not the sophomores are jaring loose with the freshie's dance—March 1.

"Husbands and wives may meet in heaven—but some of them won't if they see each other first."

"Love is the sparkle in the champagne, matrimony the headache that follows."

"That old saw about marrying a man to get rid of him isn't a joke. It's the best way."

"Venus may have been the most popular young lady of her time—but it takes a clever huntress like Diana to get any attention nowadays."

MR. KERBOW DISCUSSES AUSTRALIAN APPRAISER A-S REACTION QUIZ OF FEMININE FEATURES AS PERSONALITY TEST LIKES LOCAL COLORING

An unusual type of quiz for the purpose of testing the aggressive and submissive elements in personality was given by Mr. Kerbow in his educational-psychology class last week. For some reason it was given only to the boys.

This type of quiz is called the A-S reaction study and it is a scale for measuring "ascendancy-submission in personality." There are separate questions for men and women. The answers are checked by the instructor giving the test, and then he takes each individual's paper and discusses it with him, or her as to what that individual is best fitted for. The questions are staged in such a way that the answers make it possible for it to be determined how much executive ability a person has; whether or not he is capable of leadership and how much. Examples of the questions are as follows:

"If you feel a person is dictatorial and domineering, do you as a rule make it a point to avoid him?" This is one of the few questions that can be answered by either "yes" or "no." The more usual type of question is the following: "Have you crossed the street to avoid meeting some person?" This question has three possible answers: "Frequently," "occasionally," "never." Most of the questions present situations every person has experienced.

Mr. Kerbow has a companion pamphlet to the questions which contains the answers with the number of points each answer deserves by it. It is possible for one to make as many as eighty-two points. Those in the "A" column usually make from sixty-four to twenty-four points, while the ones in the lowest column, or "S" column, means.

Here's a message Houston girls from a connoisseur of beauty visiting from Australia.

When questioned in regard to how girls here compare with natural pink cheeked damsels of Australia the (could be called peace promoter) young man answered, "very favorably." Just think, girls, even with our drug store color to be as attractive as Australian competition.

As far as short skirts were concerned one enterprising youth (with-out blushing) remarked that they are seeing something in the way of pretty knees, but nothing new. Now when the folks say no to that short skirt just keep this notation handy.

One more word in favor of the girls in question, judging by the enthusiasm of the boy friends in speaking of them, they must certainly be a peppy lot. And, being but human myself I ceased questioning the B. F. from Australia.

make anywhere from minus five to minus ten points and average ranges from plus five to plus one or zero to minus four. A plus score indicates responses which show ascendancy, while a minus score denotes submissive reactions.

This test was compiled by Gordon W. Allport and Floyd H. Allport, who are two of the most outstanding social psychologists in this country. They have written many prominent textbooks, several of which are in the Junior College library.

This examination is not a regular part of the course in which Mr. Kerbow is instructing, but it was his desire to be of some help to this group of fifteen boys and he chose this means.

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SOUTH PARK QUINT IN PRAISE OF OUR DOWNS COUGAR FIVE EFFICIENT MANAGER

Beaumont Aggregation Grabs Two Close Tilts

The Cougar quintet experienced defeat twice at the hands of South Park college of Beaumont in as many starts last week.

The first game, which was played on the home court, was the first inter-collegiate game this year for Junior College.

Scorbrough was high point man for the homelings, and Alford of the Beaumont five was high point man for the entire fracas. Jones and Bergin showed to an advantage for the Cougars.

The game was heated from the first to the last whistle, and not until the last minute did the South Park boys breathe easily. South Park won the game first as the whistle blew as a result of two free throws.

The second game was played in Beaumont and was also a heated affair. The entire squad journeyed over in cars, with some few loyal supporters accompanying.

Out of twelve times for free throws Junior College made six, while the Beaumont five completed ten out of fourteen. The scores of both games were 20-18 and 20-21 respectively.

Too Much Whoopee

(Continued From Page 1.)

ed with the boys for weeks and weeks and weeks.

Of course our athletes are sort of handicapped here because of the hours of school. However, this does not seem to be the main reason for non-support. In one word this reason is "publicity" or rather lack of it. Now that Mr. Birney's newly organized journalism class is undertaking to put out five issues of the nearly petrified Cougar, we may arouse some interest in the baseball and track contests scheduled for this year.

This renewed interest in school athletics and consequently renewed interest of the students in each other, will probably relieve this tension of the students who refuse to be recluses in such a place of potential good fellowship. We just "ain't been done right by," some may say. Others may more wisely say "we ain't done right by ourselves."

So let's forbear a while longer and not judge too harshly these talkative students in the library. They may be our future school leaders when they are given the proper encouragement.

Of course this doesn't have anything to do with our decadent social life, but we were told confidentially the other day that Aileen Pickett really isn't pigeon-toed. She's just fooling the public.

Attention, Please—

(Continued from Page 2.)

on the San Jacinto High School campus.

Deep ruts are made when cars are driven over the lawn. The pride felt by students in their school and its surrounding campus is not increased by seeing such ruts, nor is this method of conduct an especially laudable way in which to express your peculiar individuality and "ego."

A little care on the part of persons driving cars in the drives surrounding this school will be appreciated by students and faculty of both the Houston Junior College and the San Jacinto High School.

New Staff

(Continued from Page 1.)

Houston High School. He served on the staff of the "Full Pack" at Allen Academy and the "Aegis" at Sam Houston High School. At this school he served on the staff of the "Aegis" and the "Cosmos."

Louise Huggins is in charge of the literary department. Miss Huggins has been a student of the University of Texas, where she served as reporter for the "Daily Texan."

The social events of interest to the student body will be written by Dorothy Downman. Miss Downman is a graduate of San Jacinto High School and has been in attendance at Southwestern University at Georgetown, Texas.

The humor has been compiled for

Louis Bilao Gives Time and Talent to Teams

Louis "Squatlow" Bilao is the name folks. Look 'im over. Who is not familiar with this red face chunky lad? Well let me give you the low down on who he is.

Bilao is our team manager, doctor, flunky or what have you. Folks, this boy has stuck to the college football and basketball teams through thick and thin every day for more than four months. He has given up his time to come out and help the Cougars, trying to put our new school on the map. If you think it is an easy task to take care of a football team's property and make them comfortable try it yourself. Louis has been loyal to our school, and we should all give him the glad hand.

Australians—

(Continued From Page 1.)

brother students from Australia. We find that they are interested in the same things in which we American students are interested.

"Through our brief period of association, we trust that you, our Australian brother, will carry back to your friends in Australia a message of friendship and love which we extend to you and through you to them. Through this spirit of friendship as students now, we will develop a spirit of friendly competition when we are other life occupations.

"We will be keen rivals, but we will be loyal friends. We will strive to establish liberty, equality and fraternity for all the world. You will work to this end in Australia. We will strive toward this ambition here. But we will all be friends between ourselves and with all the other nations and peoples of the earth."

Addressing the 1500 high school students assembled to honor the visitors, and especially welcoming the Australian students, Dr. E. E. Oberholzer, superintendent of city schools, pointed out the significant facts concerning the local schools system.

"Today practically one-fifth of the population of this city are attending our schools," Dr. Oberholzer said. "We have 54,000 pupils enrolled in the city schools. This multitude of students is divided into four groups. The youngest pupils are in our elementary schools. Those slightly older are attending the junior high schools, of which this fine modern building is a fair example. The third group attend the senior high schools. Your hosts while you are here in the city are students who attend San Jacinto Senior High School. And the fourth group is composed of those who are enrolled in the Houston Junior College."

this edition by Frances Boyles, humor editor. She is an ex-student of Ward Belmont, University of Mexico and San Jacinto High School. While at San Jacinto she worked on the staff of the "Campus Cub" as copy editor and reporter.

Louise Sheppard, who has written a number of book reviews for the Cougar, comes to us from Sam Houston State. She is listed as a feature writer on our staff.

C. R. Rawlinson, ex-student of Rice, comes all the way from Littlefield, Texas, to be one of our feature writers.

Lonnie N. Lyons, his name is a household word. Lonnie graduated from San Jacinto and writes humor for the Cougar.

Celia Tesky is also of San Jacinto High, where she was activity editor and advertising manager on the "Campus Cub." She is now working on the publication as reporter.

Katherine Kiley is also one of the new reporters. She attended Lady of the Lake and University of Mexico.

Mozart Hammond is another graduate of San Jacinto. He will act as Cougar reporter. His colleague, Clifford Whitehead, was an active worker on the "Campus Cub" advertising staff.

Frances Foster wrote Girl Reserve news for the "Cub." She is also one of the newly added reporters.

Joke Shop

E. Rowe—"Why are your socks on wrong side out, Bob?"
R. Cole—"My feet got hot, so I turned the hose on 'em."

W. Banks—"Yes, sir—that's our four letter man over there."
D. Downman—"Four letter man, what do you mean?"

W. Banks—"Three Fs and one E."

A. Kalmans—"Say, didja hear that loud noise over on the drag this morning?"

Brown—"No, what was it?"
A. Kalmans—"Ikey broke a dollar."

Mr. Miller—"The first date in history was about 400 B. C."

E. Turner—"Who had it, Cleopatra?"

Tonsorial Artist—"Business is rotten. If it doesn't pick up soon I'm going to open a butcher shop."

Voice From Barber Chair—"And will you chose this one?"

The lecturer grew eloquent:
"The consequences of drink are terrible. If I had my way I would throw every case of whisky, every case of wine, and every keg of beer into the depths of the ocean."

Voice From the Audience—"Amen, brother, amen."

Lecturer—"So you are also a teetotaler, my friend?"

V. F. A.—"No, I'm a deep sea diver."

M. E.—"Did Fred call last night?"
Annie Ray—"No, one more cut and he's out."

Today he who laughs last usually creates a disturbance.

Yellerton—"I heard that young hopeful was kicked out of college."
Jacobs—"Yea, sorta fired his ambition, you know."

M. E. Lusk—"How dare you! Dad said he'd kill the first man who kissed me."

S. Jacobs—"How interesting! And did he?"

Grandma—"Johnny, I wouldn't slide down those stairs."
Johnny—"ouldn't! Well, you couldn't."

"Dear Sir: After taking four boxes of your corn flakes my corns are much better."

Watson—"Mr. Ander, will you lead us in prayer?"

Mr. Ander (awakening from sound sleep)—"Lead yourself—I just dealt."

Then there is the sad case of the absent-minded professor who dictated to his dog; then tried to give his stenographer a bath."

Gertrude B.—"You'd forget your head if it wasn't tied onto you."
Ralph M.—"You'd forget your neck if I didn't remind you of it."

I bet she wouldn't marry me and she called my bet and raised me five.

Scotchman—"Are you the man who cut my hair last time?"

Barber—"I don't think so; I've been here only six months."

"Who was the first pessimist?"
"I'll be the dumb one. Who?"
"Galileo, he said the world wasn't square."

St. Peter—"Who's there?"
Voice Without—"It is I."
St. Peter—"Gettoutta here, we don't want any more school teachers."

Friend—"What is your son taking up at college?"

Mr. Quinn—"Space, nothing but space."

Nick Peet—"Love is blind."
Evelyn R.—"I can't see you at all."

Mother—"Good bye, Pete, and remember to dress warmly at college, I don't want you to catch that fraternity gripe."

Conductor, assisting a woman on a street car with a large number of children:

Conductor—"Madam, are these all yours, or is it a picnic?"

Madam—"Yes, they are all mine and it was no picnic."

A young man lost his umbrella and couldn't think where he had left it. He went to church on Sunday and the preacher's sermon was, "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife." Just then the young man left the church. He remembered where he had left his umbrella.

Mr. Harris—"Do you know that you haven't been home for four nights?"
Absent-minded Prof—"Ye Gods! Where have I been going?"

"And, Toodle-oo, recollect the absent-minded chef who ate the corn and popped the cookies?"

Prof. Bishkin—"First I'll take some ether and then some carbolic acid—"

Class—"Perfect!"

Helen Lee—"I saw a man swallow a sword."

Willard Reeves—"That's nothin', I saw a man inhale a camel."

Dudley Ellis—"The girl I'm going to marry is sweet, beautiful, well designed, the kind of skin you love to touch, intelligent."

Dorothy Dixon—"Oh, Dudley this is so sudden."

Lohnnie Lyons—"You sit down on all my jokes."

Mr. Burney—"I wouldn't if they had a point to them."

Eggleston—"Sophomores aren't what they used to be."

Branch—"No? What did they used to be?"

Eggleston—"Freshmen."

Mr. Henderson—"There's nothing worse than to be old and broke."

B. Henderson—"es theer is—to ze young and broke."

J. Morris—"I wish I lived a thousand years ago."

Mr. Minor—"Why?"

J. Morris—"I wouldn't have had modern history."

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Mr. South—"What course do you expect to graduate in?"

I. Gates—"In the course of time."

Mr. Porter—"Wake that girl next to you up, will you?"

Sappington—"Do it yourself, you put her to sleep."

Sign in front of theater: "The Goodbye Kiss, with Sound."

A California orchard owner suggests a debate on "Did Adam or Newton do the most for the apple?"

Doctor—"Where shall I vaccinate you?"

S. Jordan—"Oh, anywhere; it's bound to show."

Mrs. Ledlow—"Aren't you the same man I gave some biscuits to last week?"

Tramp—"No, mum, and the doctor says I never will be again."

Eyes are index to the mind. Say sages with delight;

But truly, I am sure they err, For my girl's eyes are bright. (Lonnie Lyon agrees with the author.)

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