

Students Make Soph Ball Big Occasion

Last Minute Bid-Buyers Come to Rescue and Assure Financial Success to Sponsors

The fourth annual Sophomore Ball was held Friday night at the Houston Club. The hours were from 10 'till 2. A hundred couples enjoyed dancing to the strains of the matchless music of Lee's Owls. In the beautiful array of evening gowns and tuxedos, the students of Junior College and their friends enjoyed an atmosphere of congeniality and good fellowship. The dance was given at an opportune time—it served as a let-up on the hectic six-weeks tests.

Due to the so-called depression it was feared that the financial end of the dance might cause some difficulty, but due to the shrewd management of chairman of the dance committee, Fred Aebi, the dance paid for itself, and proved to be the highlight of the social season.

Many former students and graduates as well as many outsiders were present to add their bit to making the dance a success.

The novel arrangements of "Minnie the Mocher," and "Oh! Monah" lent variety to the entertainment.

President Jim Bertrand issued the following statement regarding attendance:

"The Sophomore Class wishes to thank every person who attended their dance for helping in making it a success. Particularly, we extend a vote of appreciation to those who worked with us in planning the affair and the faculty who was behind us in our every move."

Besides Bertrand, those serving on the dance committee were Fred Aebi, chairman; O. D. Brown, Marion Adams, and H. Warren Lemmon. Other officers of the sophomore class and the sophomore council assisted the committee in making arrangements for the dance.

The dance committee highly commended A. W. French, class sponsor, for his tireless efforts and other courtesies extended to the sophomore class.

Former Students of H. J. C. Joined in Bonds of Wedlock

Miss Maurine Edminster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Edminster, and R. Terry Russ, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Russ, were married at high noon Saturday at the Church of the Redeemer. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Kathryn Edminster; Leon Johnson was best man.

The bride wore a traveling suit of bright navy blue trimmed in gray silver fox fur with gray accessories. The maid of honor wore a rose beige outfit and carried a bouquet of orange rosebuds.

The bride and groom were former students of H. J. C.; in fact, the romance started in this dear old school.

FACULTY CLUB HONORED AT OBERHOLTZER PARTY

Mrs. E. E. Oberholtzer, honorary chairman of the Faculty Club, entertained the club members with a bridge and tea at her home recently.

In the early part of the afternoon the guests enjoyed several rubbers of bridge and later other members arrived for tea. There was a beautifully appointed tea table decorated in pink and green colors. Refreshments were in harmony to carry out the color scheme.

The next meeting of the Faculty Club will be held Saturday, March 19, when Mrs. E. W. Schuhman will entertain. She will be assisted by Mrs. H. W. Harris, Mrs. L. T. Hooker, and Miss Dorothy Mackey.

STUDENTS WRITE COLLEGE MELODY

Two loyal and ambitious students, had their school at heart, it seems, and Bernice Branum and Gordon Jones, composed a song "For H. J. C."

Gordon wrote the words, and Bernice originated the music, and take it from a cub reporter, its original.

It was impossible for us to print the music to the song in this issue of the Cougar because we didn't get wind of the song until the day we went to press, but we are printing the words to it so that you may learn it before the next assembly. At that time, Bernice will teach you the music.

With people starting to write songs, with snow falling in Houston, and with Mr. French coming to school without his spats, it looks like the tide is turning.

Learn the song, and then something will turn.

NOMAD CLUB TO HOLD DANCE AT END O' MAIN

On April 20, the Nomad Club will hold a dance at the End O' Main dance hall to which all Junior college students are cordially invited.

Paul Gilliam, sole member of the club who attends Junior college gave out this information Tuesday. A good time will be had by all, he stated, and the dancing will last from 9 'till 12. Incidentally, Curtis Smith and his boys will oblige with the music.

ACTORS JOURNEY 300 MILES TO COMPETE IN CONTEST

Five members of the Houston Junior College dramatic class under the supervision of Mrs. L. T. Hooker journeyed to Hillsboro last week-end to enter competition in the one-act play contest held there.

Those who made the trip, besides Mrs. Hooker are: Evelyn Cochran, Louis Higginbotham, Jennie Jo Bentley, Milford Smith, and Harold Bell Renfro. The title of the play presented by the H. J. C. students was, "The Lord's Prayer."

All members of the cast enjoyed their trip and stated their appreciation for the guidance of such an able director as Mrs. Hooker.

Evelyn Cochran, who took the lead as Mile. Rose, was highly commended by all the judges for her excellent portrayal.

The winner of the contest has not yet been determined, but the schools that are in the finals are Plainview, Wichita Falls, John Tarleton, and Jacksonville.

Members of the cast from Houston left here Thursday morning and arrived at their destination that night. The drawings were held Friday morning and, unfortunately, the junior college entrants drew second place. After presenting their play, the H. J. C. representatives viewed the other plays until late Friday afternoon when they left for Houston.

The party incurred a sleet and snow storm on their return trip, but braved the unfavorable weather conditions with hopes of returning to Houston in time to attend the Sophomore Dance. However, the climatic conditions prevented them from doing so.

"Spring is here—now's the time to fall in love." We have gathered as much judging from the many couples exchanging painful glances while walking arm in arm up and down the corridors of H. J. C.

FOR H. J. C.

Stand up! and cheer for H. J. C.;
Shout her praises high.
Stand up and pledge your loyalty;
Never let your spirits die.
Ours is a school of which we are proud:
Her honor we'll always defend.
Come and join in with the crowd
And we'll be true to the end.
Our guiding star, Fair Play shall be,
To Victory lay our claim.
Stand up and fight for H. J. C.
And reverence her name.

Music by Bernice Branum

Words by A. Gordon Jones

MALE PUPILS FORM 'PLAYBOY' SOCIETY

With the social activities of Junior College threatening to become nil and void, a group of the male members of the student body have organized an exclusive club by the name of Playboys, that will take it in their own hands to get something started in "outside school affairs."

The initial meeting of the Playboys was held at San Jacinto last Wednesday afternoon, and little time was lost in boosting the Sophomore Prom. The club members deemed the Soph dance more important than the election of their officers and spent majority of the meeting discussing ways to help in getting the students to attend the hop. But with the finish of this discussion, the Playboys got down to business and elected the following officers:

President, John Hill; business manager, "Windy" Smith; secretary-treasurer, "Ham" Robinson.

After much discussion, the name Playboys was decided upon in preference to several age-old fraternity names. A number of by-laws were voted on among which feature the rule that the president must be a sophomore and majority of the members also be sophomores.

Other discussions centered around membership quota, membership selection and plans for "something different" to be given soon.

According to president Hill, in the near future the members will be attired in blue sweaters with a monogrammed PLAYBOYS on the front. He also stated that the members favored the idea of having a club outfit to be worn by the members at the club functions.

Cougar Collegians Plan To Honor Both Quintets

Plans for a banquet honoring members of both the boys and girls basket ball team were made at a luncheon given at Phoenix Furniture Company, 305 Main, Tuesday, from 12 to 3 p. m., for the Cougar Collegians.

The club has not yet decided a definite date for the banquet, but according to Mrs. Bender, it may be given in the School cafeteria.

The outcome of the recent election was as follows:

President, Florine Davis; vice-president, Pat Lesh; secretary, Betty Covington; treasurer, Elizabeth Kerbow; reporter, Allyne Allen.

Warren Lemmon seems to be giving Marian Robinson the rush-act. Who would have thought that the irresistible Mr. Lemmon would have settled down so soon? But after taking a look at Marian, we can't blame him.

F. C. BOLTON SPEAKS TO H.J.C. ASSEMBLY

Urges Careful Selection of Life's Work

Drives Two Hundred Miles to Address Collegians

"What qualifications do you possess?" was one of the questions F. C. Bolton, Dean of Engineering of A. and M. College asked students of Houston Junior College, when he spoke to the assembly Wednesday, March 9, 7:30 p. m.

"We should first find out what qualities we possess, then use them to the best advantage," Mr. Bolton said.

"If an engineer builds a structure, he first finds out the purpose of the building, then finds out what materials are available. If the building of a bridge is that important, then the building of a human life is much more important," stated the professor.

"What do we want to make of ourselves?" That is the purpose of our structure. We all want to make good citizens of ourselves. We want to be loyal to the nation and to the Democratic ideals. We owe our loyalty to the universe that is part of the human race. We also owe loyalty to our families, but the most important of all is our loyalty to ourselves," he stated.

Mr. Bolton was introduced to the students by Mr. Herrington, who stated that Mr. Bolton had not long been head of the Electrical Department, until he was made Dean of Engineering.

"College students are not all quite honest in their work," continued Bolton. "I talked to a boy the other day, who was ready to quit college, after his 4th year. He had been informed by teachers that he was unprepared to carry on the work that was given him. This boy had been depending on someone else to do his work. He had no foundation for the work that was put before him. That is the downfall of most of us. We like to see somebody else do the thing we are supposed to do."

"College not only prepares you for your life's work, but also prepares you in the matter of judgment, and initiative."

Mr. Bolton produced a chart showing the ranking of college scholarships for the year 1931 with those of previous years.

"The boy who said, 'I'll make my job the first thing, and the activities the next, is the boy that will get ahead in life,'" Mr. Bolton concluded.

SCHOOL OFFICES MOVED FROM INSURANCE BLDG.

Administrative offices of the public schools, formerly located on the sixth floor of the Great Southern Life Insurance Building, were moved March 15 to the Taylor School building, Louisiana at Bell.

Taylor School, formerly an elementary school, is now the center of the vocational work conducted by the city schools as well as the location of the administrative offices.

"Reduced funds for the local schools have forced us to move the central offices from the former location into the Taylor School building," Dr. E. E. Oberholtzer, superintendent of schools, stated Wednesday. "I believe that this will prove a very satisfactory location for these offices, however, due to its central location."

The entire main floor of the school building has been remodeled to provide suitable space for the various offices to be housed in this structure.

SUMMER SCHOOL PLANS COMPLETED BY DUPRE

Students of the Houston Junior College will be offered two distinct terms of study the sixth annual summer session, according to an announcement by Assistant Dean N. K. Dupre.

This action was brought about by the desire of many students to make additional credits to the work of the first summer term. Two courses may be taken each term.

Several new courses are included in the program for the summer. Outstanding among these is the course in German to be offered. This language will be taught by Mr. Schumann.

"It is no longer necessary for students and educators to leave the city for their summer study," Mr. Dupre stated. "Although our school is still in its infancy, it is already helping Houston teachers to secure additional teaching credits."

Several of the summer courses will be designed to meet the needs of teachers although other students will be allowed to enroll in these subjects. Other courses will include the regular curriculum offered in the fall and spring sessions.

Applicants may register June 1 and 2. Late registrations, accompanied by the regular fee, will be accepted June 3 through 8.

No registration for credit may be made after that date. Further information and detailed programs may be obtained in the Houston Junior College administration office.

Student Has Narrow Escape in Explosion

Walter Garrett, Junior College student, narrowly escaped serious injury Friday, March 11, at the Sanitary Appliance Company, when a section of a tar vat exploded, throwing a stream of boiling tar upon Garrett.

While repairing the vat, a workman lighted the burners under the vat. When Garrett attempted to leave the section, after a warning that the tar was hot, he was struck by the stream of boiling tar.

Following the accident, Garrett was rushed to the Park View hospital, where his injuries were dressed. He states that he figures that he was pretty thoroughly tarred. At present he has a large bandage about his neck, covering the burns, but expects to be fully recovered soon.

NOTICE!

All assessments were due last Friday and must be paid this week to Mr. South.
N. K. Dupre.

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We Can Do Better

The first six weeks period of this semester is over, and grades are being turned in to the office. Some of us have gotten off to a good start in our courses this term; others have not done so well; all of us could have done better work this first six weeks than we have.

Now is a good time for all of us to settle down and determine to get the most that we can from our courses. If we have made poor grades during the first part of the term, there is no time like the present to get busy and make up for lost time. If we have done well in our studies up to now, we should keep up the good work and try to do even better during the remainder of the year.

Our college days are the happiest days of our lives, and we should all have as good a time as we possibly can, but let us not forget that the most important part of going to college is training our minds, and that can be best accomplished by getting the most that we possibly can from our courses of study.

Vacation Is Coming

Pikes Peak is, beyond a doubt, America's most famous mountain; its name is fittingly woven into the romance and history of our country, and it is fittingly named the "Monument of the Continent." For half a century it has been a point of pilgrimage for the tourist, the student and the sight-seers. Thousands of people come to Colorado every year to make this exciting trip to Pikes Peak.

Pikes Peak rises to a greater height above its base than any other peak in Colorado, although a few others do attain a greater altitude above sea level. But they are located where the surrounding territory is high and therefore do not give the same impression of height and grandeur.

Pikes Peak was discovered by Major Zebulon M. Pike, U. S. A. in November 13, 1806. This peak bears his name although he was not the first to succeed in climbing to the summit. A long expedition headed by Dr. Edwin James was the first one to reach the summit July 14, 1820.

On the summit there is a hotel, a very substantial and comfortable building, that furnishes entertainment for the many pilgrims that remain over night to view the beautiful sunrise. On top of the summit hotel is a steel tower and powerful field glasses through which the gorgeous landscape may be studied in detail.

We think the cutest couple is John Hill and "Rip". They look so sweet and affectionate with their arms around each other that we just have to wish them luck.

QUESTIONS --- BUT NO ANSWERS

1. John has 10 acres of land, Fred has 20 acres and George has 30 acres; how much better off would they be if they each had a hot-dog stand and gas pumping station occupying about 150 feet on a state highway?

2. Charles can hoe 36 rows of potatoes in 3 hours, Harry can hoe 50 rows in 3 hours and 5 minutes, and William has a 300 horsepower motorboat, which he operates on "Rum Row," which is doing the best financially?

3. If a bright young college graduate, 5 feet, 11 inches tall, could sell \$500,000 worth of second-rate bonds in 1929, working 3 hours a day, how many years would it take a bright young college graduate, 6 feet tall, to sell \$100 worth of the best bonds today, working 15 hours a day and 4 hours a night?

4. "A" has \$5,000, "B" has \$8,500 and "C" has \$20,000; how many banks must they have robbed?

5. If an insomnia sufferer can sleep 6 hours a day listening to a senatorial debate, how long can the same man sleep in a newsreel theatre if the pictures are chiefly of ski-jumpers and bobbed racers?

What's Wrong With this Sentence?

The candidate for the presidency of the United States, when asked if he had any solution to the country's problems, replied frankly, "No, sir, I am interested in the office purely on the grounds that it pays well and gives a man prestige."

It isn't unusual at all to find Frances Nesmith and "Tiny" Edmundson walking along in a trance--and have you noticed that she's wearing his ring.

Eugenia Stevenson, of the Milby '31 class. Swimming is her past time, is a Cougar Collegiate, her boy friend is a dentist.



This week we will add another department of the Cougar, namely, "Introducing."

Louise Morgan, popular -- she's on the library staff, dances and has "a steady," plays basket ball for H. J. C., graduated from Galena Park in '30 and she's awful sweet, you should know her.

Chas. Louis Jelly. He's married and his hobby is travelling. Chas. has been practically all of Europe. South America, has visited Japan, Mexico, Belgium Congo, Cuba and is at home in any of our states.

Lavada Harris, a graduate of Nacogdoches, plays tennis, is champion of Shelby County in the net game and loves to get in plays.

Evelyne Bashara, San Jacinto High, '31 representing H. J. C. in oratory, also on girls' debate team, loves to go "horse backing."

Milford Smith, mighty bashful, plays with dolls, on the boys' debate team, goes to dances but doesn't dance, his hobby--playing with girls. Oh yeah--he's from Sam Houston '29.

LIBRARY NEWS (BY ZELDA OSBORNE)

The monthly social meeting of the Library Staff Club was held Thursday morning at the home of Marion Banta, 249 West 20th Street.

After the business session the following program was given:

The value of the Clipping File, by Bernice Branum. A reading of St. Patrick's Day poems, by Isabella Ventresca. Instilling Book Consciousness in the College, by Zelda Osborne. A discussion of the Huntington Library, by Lewis Reuckert. Three great Spanish Libraries, by Bernice Branum. Two musical selections were given by Marion Banta.

At the end of the program, luncheon was served.

The value of the Book Review Digest was discussed at the weekly meeting of the Library Staff held March 7th. The Book Review Digest is published every year and contains excerpts from reviews on current books. They are arranged alphabetically according to authors, and are of great value to English students who wish criticisms on current literature.

The weekly meeting of the Library Staff held Monday night was devoted to the discussion of references for practice teachers. Many valuable suggestions were given on the location of books and material which should enlighten the assistants to serve the Education students more efficiently.

One thing that is hard to understand is why doesn't Marion "Sissy" Adams take his gun when he goes hunting in Saratoga every week-end? He never takes any firearms with him and never brings any game back. What kind of hunting is that? We would like to ask.

OUR HONOR ROLL

Introducing: Gladys Jacobs: petite, laughing, graduate of Sam Houston in the old days when it was called Ole Central. Never rode on a motorbike while sober enough to know it--and say, can she dive? Ask her, she won't tell us. Dance? Perhaps. Nickname: Sias. Hobby, going to Sylvan Beach, lockin a car, and losing the keys.

Verna German: that long, tall Tex-as Gal from Texas, 'N Noo Yawk. Hobby: Sinking over the rahdio; feature stories; visiting with Louis Higginbotham, etc. Knick named: Toot Tall. Cpeciality: Unknown.

Mrs. James H. Vick: Small, brunette, interested in all phases of writing, especially good at writing interviews and personality sketches. Studied law at Houston Law School, graduated, and licensed barrister. Hobby: Flower raising. Drives 15 miles to town every day, works 8 to 10 hours per day, attends 2 classes in Houston Junior College, and drives back home, another 18 miles. How is that for ambition?

Louis Higginbotham: That slender, dapper young man from the Alvin, (originally) Suave, mild mannered, intelligent, scholarly, etc. Overwhelmingly enthused over his cactus garden. (No wonder he is so SMART). Hobbies: dramatics and writing. Also, sitting on fig newtons. Although he is part Indian, he doesn't usually scalp anyone.

Roy Barthold: Small stature, so he drives an Austin. First term at H. J. C. Special interest: brunettes; second choice: blondes. Hobbies: the foregoing, reversed. Should make a good sob sister, since he watches the drop pile one on another, at the weather bureau station at the Houston Airport. Least interested in "wether yer or wether no." Telephone number: Wy. 31150. (Confidential information given for the use of above brunettes only).

Walter Garrett: Poses for those wonderful Arrow Collar ads. His riding habit is above par, his ability to stay on top is exceptional, and his landing, three point, is said to rival the Prince of Wales. Got mixed up with some hot tar Friday, March 11, and says he knows how it feels to get boiled in tar now. Hobbies: Riding horses, horses, horses; dramatics; swimming; and cottage camps. Just a Damn Yankee from Detroit, but Oke.

X Cerpts of Change
BY WENONAH PHELPS

A copy of the Rice Thresher found its way into our exchange this week. Maybe Rice likes their paper, but we don't. The make-up is poor, and there is not a joke in the whole paper. All said, however, it's a fair paper, with a pretty good content.

Since the big fire in the dorm at Baylor not so very long ago, the school insists on fire-drills at frequent intervals. To be sure that all of the girls come out, they must answer to roll-call. According to the Baylor College Bells, official publication of the school, the dorm girls have hit upon the scheme of sending out "representatives" to answer roll for a certain number of girls not present. We rather approve of the idea, but why give it away by writing about it in the paper?

We are still more pleased to find Christine and "Chick" tripping down the halls swinging hands--it must be wonderful--but you could fool me--I've tried it and it never seems to have worked.

SPIRITS WILL OUT

BY ROY BARTHOLD

"Partner, would you be so kind as to tell me what in thunder just went by?"

"What! Where! Castrillon! Oh, pardon me, I was dozing. Why, that was an automobile."

"A what?"

"An automobile, man where have you been these thirty years? My god," (staring widely) "it's Sam Houston!"

"Eh? Oh, yes, that was my name. So I am recognized still. But say, you look like--no, it couldn't be--by Jove you are Santa Anna. Imagine meeting you here!"

"I would rather" (frigidly) "not be reminded."

"Suit yourself, I hope you realize, however, that I never have sought your company. This occasion is especially accidental."

"Always with you it's accidents. So much luck would make ten men famous."

"Hell's bells, I didn't come back here to listen to your griping, go on back to your nap, I won't disturb you a third time." (Starts away, Santa Anna stares moodily into space, Houston hesitates.)

"What's the pond across the road there? I don't remember that."

"You still here! Oh, that's some more of your friends' work, just trying to discredit me by damming up a pond so it looks harder for your Sherman to have got across to the woods on our right."

"What a sweet disposition! What're you hanging around here for if that's the way you feel about it? Or is this ly? If that pond had been there we'd have developed farther to our right and cut you off entirely."

"Bah, take you old battleground, I'll go haunt a better one." (Stalks away, Houston idles curiously from stone to stone. Half an hour later Santa Anna approaches, slowly and with elaborate casualness.)

"You know yourself that I got some awful tough breaks in that battle." (Houston continues interested in an

inscription.) "Makes a man look foolish as the devil like the way they write up a thing like that."

(Awkward silence.)

"Well, guess I'll be going . . . You haven't been back here since, have you? The place isn't what it used to be. Gets kind of lonesome haunting it sometimes. . . Planning on settling here now?"

"Hahn't thought about the matter. What did you call those things on the road? How'd you like to have a brigade of them mounted with six pounders?"

"Those are automobiles, carriages run by engines. There's a million of them in Texas and they are dangerous enough without any guns."

"How long have you been here, General? You seem pretty well acquainted."

"Hell, I've been haunting this place eighty years now. I didn't care for that gang down below at all. Can't imagine why I was sent there. I tried the Alamo first when I came back, but it was impossible. They don't seem to realize over there who won that battle. Most of your crowd who returned settled in that neighborhood."

"Are there any spirits around here?"

"Are there! You should have been ton came out for a weiner roast and brought more kinds of liquor than I ever heard of, all bad. Sometimes, however, there's a party up there at the Inn that brings some fairly decent stuff."

"No, no, I mean spirits, other people from out yonder like us."

"Oh, that's good, I misunderstood you, Sam. These people who come out here the last few years are corrupting the morals I came back from hell with. Sure, you mean other spooks! Once in a while one comes along, generally a friend of yours. Lamar's been here a couple times and Millard once or twice. Rusk dropped in only a few months ago. I saw him first and decided to spend the day in Houston. Whenever things get too bad here I do that. After trying to find my way around that town without any

street markers I feel much better about losing it to the United States."

"Tell me, General, how's that place doing? Did it ever amount to anything?"

"Sam, you've no idea! They have three hundred thousand people and grounds for a million. Listen, I've been thinking this thing over. You are going to run up on a lot of things that will stop you cold--like this city they named after you. Popping in here like this out of the blue sky, so to speak, you are seventy years behind on both tactics and equipment. Suppose I just sort of stand by a few years and show you around. We had our little differences, of course, but that was a long time ago. As a matter of fact it's a pleasure for me to meet up with someone I can talk to, even you."

"Now that's decent of you, Tony, but I don't know as I'm staying long. I just got a yen to see some of the old places again. Hahn't really thought of settling here. As a matter of fact I don't care for some of the changes they've made. Too open in here, all the big trees gone. Now a general would be crazy to dispose a force in this scanty cover. The whole layout doesn't look so good now. It's no longer a stand a man would be proud to pick. And those pavilions and so forth, they all give it the general aspect of a summer militia camp."

"Say, with your luck you could make a stand out on the prairie and something would happen, an earthquake maybe, to give you a big advantage."

"Yes, and that's something else. I've only been back an hour and I'm plumb tired of that hard luck story of yours. Nothing doing, think I'll go over to the Alamo myself. There's a place with everything a spook could desire. Have one with me at you tavern, Tony, and I'll be on my way."

"O. K. Sam, if you're set on going. Me, I guess I'll stick it out here. I'd rather be around where they remember me, even if it isn't complimentary, than be forgotten entirely."

THROUGH ENGLAND WITH SAMUEL PEPYS

BY ZELMA LEE BOND

Editor's Note: The two English themes appearing on this page are considered by our English instructors to be outstanding in their field. The Cougar is pleased to be able to reprint them for your approval.

King Charles I had been executed. Twenty years had witnessed the dominance of the stern Puritan strain, typified in the iron figure of Cromwell, who had God on his lips, a sword in his hand, and a majority behind him. But, the hero with the leafine face had died, and his son Richard, whose government had been only a mediocrity, had vanished.

Into this complicated, ardent, and corrupting world was thrust the soul of Samuel Pepys, a man like you and me, but one who has written his name in lines that never shall die. His diary, kept during more than fifty years, reveals to us too many vivid pictures of the times to ever fade away into insignificance. Great homage is due Pepys, for think of the dogged, intense perseverance required to maintain such a habit through health and sickness, and happiness and unhappiness, till the very end.

Permit me to call this man a hero, for the above accomplishment satisfies a main requisite for a true one, and let us follow him through his England, observing why he possessed the efficacy to write an authentic diary.

He was present at the execution of Charles I, and had witnessed the rise and fall of the Cromwellian epoch, the great leader of which knew how to use force so well that his words re-echoed in all men's hearts. Especially did they lodge in Pepys' heart, rooting there a deep reverence for the man.

Not only had Pepys lived through Oliver's time, but he remained to see Richard's rule vanish, and to predict a complicated situation which would

be solved during the prime of his life. In his mind rushed forward these questions: A republic or a monarchy? What line should he take?

At night his anxiety kept him out of his bed, and at day the coffee-house kept him away from his home, for in times of political agitation the coffee-house was a breeding ground of subversive ideas. It was at these houses that Pepys met political men of the best rank, which included doctors, merchants, and officials. He eagerly followed their profound discussions, as he was looking to see which way the wind would blow, for he was resolved to follow the majority, whichever they might be.

Time revealed the return of the king, and upon Lord Montague's request of Pepys to go to sea with him as secretary, he flung away his boyish impulse to preach and became a Royalist.

Out to sea they sailed. As a result Pepys remained connected with the navy the remainder of his life. On this particular journey the Lord and Pepys disembarked at The Hague, and there it was that the latter received his first real political lessons. He showed himself an attentive, curious observer, which proved the greatest aid to him in his political life, and also enabled him to write the vivid diary.

On their return to England Pepys sailed the sea on a ship bearing the royal blood, for Charles II was returning to be restored.

Upon Charles' arrival at Dover, he was surrounded by a swarm of welcoming gentlemen which he lacked on quitting England. Pepys did not fail to see all the processions, and to take part in all the festivals in honor of the King. While at Dover, Charles was presented with a magnificent Bible which he accepted, saying that he loved it above all things in the world. But with the Restoration, England lost her taste for the pure water of the Bible. As the sovereign ascended the throne, ale and wine re-appeared on the tables, and Pepys imitated the Royalist drinkers with all favour of a neophyte. More than that, the body of Oliver Cromwell and those of many

others were exhumed, drawn to the gallows, and there hanged and buried under it.

These reprisals on the dead were the signal for an agitation on the part of those men preaching the monarchy of Christ as the only solution to problems. A popular revolt followed, and every citizen stood on his doorstep ready to defend himself.

Think you not that Pepys failed to be on hand, for he says: "Though with no good courage at all but that I might not seem to be affected, got my sword and pistol, which, however, I had no powder to charge."

Time was not long, however, before order was gained.

In 1642 England had eschewed amusement, and the theaters were closed. The King restored, however, the right to pleasure was recaptured in the nation, and the theaters were opened. The English, gasping for the theater, but having no new plays, were obliged to revive the glories of former times. Worthy of significance is the fact that the long-deprived public preferred the old plays of second rank rather than those of the first rank. Two of the plays of Beaumont and Fletcher were acted for one by Shakespeare or Ben Jonson. On the return of the pleasure age the theater seized hold of Pepys and became an essential part of his existence. No actor escaped his observation, and no performance lacked his presence. Impressions were made on his alert mind and transcribed by him. As to Shakespeare, Romeo and Juliet is the worst play he had ever seen. A Midsummer Night's Dream "the most insipid ridiculous play that I ever saw in my life."

When questioned about the appearance of girls and women on the stage, he revealed, "I do not myself like to have young girls exposed to so much vanity."

Thus it was in England during Samuel Pepys' day when his alertness and activity in all affairs afforded him an abundance of authentic material of

DISPRAISAL OF A DIARY

BY EVELYN COCHRANE

I grant that nowhere have I read a more detailed, exact account of the ways and manners of another age than I found in the infamous (my personal opinion) Pepys' Diary. Yet I come not to praise Pepys, but to urge the expediency of his burial.

"But," wail his faithful followers, "did he not rise from a small clerk in a government office to the position of Secretary of the Admiralty, by his own diligence and industry?" We have Mr. Pepys' own frankness to enlighten us on this point; it was his diligent and industrious ingenuity in handling and accepting bribes that kept him in good favor. No wonder the gentleman (?) concealed everything in a secret code of shorthand.

Perhaps another might mention his uniqueness told in the following: "Thence home, and walked in the garden by brave moonshine with my wife above two hours." What an admirable trait in a husband! But who can prove whether that moonshine was genuine, or bottled? And, by the by, did you meet his "Merrie Sluts", Nell, Mary, Mrs. Betty Michell, Mrs. Ragsdall, and a few dozen others?

Pepys brings back to us that old saying, "There is nothing new under the sun." The following extracts explain my inference: "disturbed in my mind out of my jealousy of my wife tomorrow when out of town, which is a hell to my mind, and yet without all reason" (that eternal, unfounded jealousy of the male sex)—"Mr. O'Neale died yesterday, very rich, and left his old lady all" (that modern slang)—"I sat with the Lieutenant in his pew, in great state, but slept all the sermon" (but preachers are sometimes dull).

The Diary covers the years from 1660 to 1669, and gossips about everything

from his own position and duties at the office, his dress and kitchen and cook's relatives, to the great political intrigues of office and the scandals of high society. It is interesting to learn the regular routine of daily life in the middle of the seventeenth century. One is even prone to be envious of the man who rises at any convenient hour; takes a coach if it be foul weather, but goes by water if it be fair, to his office, stopping on the way at my Lord's—if he is home—or going by the Coffee-House for some refreshment and the latest gossip; spending an hour or so at business and the next several at leisurely lunch; taking one's wife and "dropping" her wherever one feels inclined; dashing by the office a few minutes, thence to the beloved Coffee-House; sometimes picking up one's wife for dinner and sometimes letting her pick herself up; if the dinner be a merry one, with gay chatter and beautiful women freely dispersed, staying later; if not, back to the office (for work or play, depending on the day); home again anywhere from eleven to two; soothing, solitary supper; prayers and to bed. Oh, where did we lose the wife? No matter, she is of course safely in bed long ago, unless she is studying to improve her mind or voice in order to please her lord when he deigns to lend her his company.

Yet I will concede to Pepys a few of his good points. He was always interested in learning; he was a fanatic on the subject of plays; he enjoyed nothing more than good music. He even memorized Hamlet's "To be or not to be", and had it set to music. However, I am not sure that his thirst for knowledge was not flavored with a great deal of curiosity and meddlingness; he disliked Shakespeare's works; he beat up his boy when he forgot to serenade him.

As a parting gift, kind "Sammy" left me with a mental and physical nausea.

With Cougar Columnists

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

—Of Harry D. Matthews bringing Evelyn Bashara to school Monday? Looks to us like a case of blond vs. brunette now. We're all anxiously waiting for the outcome.

—Of Allison "Tiny" Edmondson, H. J. C.'s latest Don Juan? We hope that Frances has proved to be his "dream-girl." It took him long enough to light.

—Of people who have convenient memories enough to forget a date with one of H. J. C.'s most attractive brunettes, especially for such an occasion as the sophomore ball? We didn't think it of you, Mr. Lemmon. It was a sour trick to play.

—Of Harold Renfro, who holds the record for being the youngest male student at H. J. C. and is also trying to hold the record of beauty-rushing? We still think you are a little too young, Harold.

—Of Eugenia Stevenson and Philip Allen, our new kindergarten lovers?

—Of Walter Garrett, America's Prince of Wales? He's actually proud of not being able to stay on a horse. You are irresistible in your riding habit, though.

—Of Melbadel Wright, Junior College's Ina Claire, and her latest catch? Personally, we don't go for moustaches.

BY SPECIAL REQUEST

Alack and alas, merrie gentlemen of the radio audience—all you tuner-inners—the day of the phonograph record is no more. That is, there remaineth not a single first class radio announcer that still uses the accepted phrase, "This is a phonograph record". In olden days, we always knew what we were hearing, but now one never knows whether it is a mechanical reproduction, a Whoozis disk, a gramophone recording, or just a plain record. Of course, we can still listen and hear what the announcer calls it, but who wants to listen to a radio announcer? You either know the title of the selection or else he assumes that you do and does not announce that. You ask what is the cause of this devastation; this defiance of conven-

tion; this wrecking of all that is traditional in radio; this blasting of the confidence the younger generation places in the knights of the ether; this inundation of futuristic folderol into the only field of art that still retained a spark of propriety. The answer is that the Federal Radio Commission—the very organization that once championed the cause—has now decreed that an announcer need no longer employ five little words; just so long as they know a synonym.

What prompted such rash action by that august body remains a mystery. How any group of supposedly unimpeachable commissioners could collectively fall so low in the muck and mire of modernism as to discriminate against an accepted institution like the phonograph record is incomprehensible. Surely that venerable court of final appeal in radio; that refuge of the poor and oppressed independent operator ('now don't go 'way, doggone ya') must have been suffering from an over-abundance of Contract Bridge. Or else they have been too interested in the debate at Shanghai and have been approached in a moment of weakness by the power trust.

A quotation from a speech made by Prof. Jeremiah Squelch, chairman of the Association for the Suppression of Personal Liberties, will illustrate my point.

"The American people are just a bunch of robots. They are worse than robots. They are rudducks. When Eddie Cantor goes like a duck—all in one stereotyped accent. Then they shout, 'We want Cantor.' Then you hear it on phonograph records. There are too many phonograph records. We don't want Cantor and we don't want phonograph records. We want synonyms." Professor Squelch is a powerful man. Aw nertz; what are we kicking about? We still have the electrical transcription.

DON'T YOU WISH THAT—

You were smart like Gordon Jones? Milford Smith would get a new subject to talk about? (Something be-

STATEMENT OF PROFIT AND LOSS FOR SOPHOMORE DANCE	
Income	
From Lee's Owls for privilege of playing	\$ 569.73
From Houston Club for privilege of furnishing hall	763.27
From cloakroom attendants as 10% of tips	15.00
From sale of bids	1.50
TOTAL	\$1349.50
Expenses	
Payments made to following to stay away:	
Windy Smith	63.00
Harold Renfro	.15
A. Marks	26.85
O. D. Brown	10.00
Payment to police to prevent raid	1000.00
Liquid refreshments	215.00
Payments to following to attend:	
Ruth Depperman	2.00
Nelda Smith	6.75
Melbadel Wright	3.15
Hulda Alexander	2.10
Hush money to chaperons	22.00
TOTAL	\$1351.50
Less income	1349.50
Net loss	\$ 2.00
Signed: Gordon Jones, Treasurer.	
Certified to by: J. Harvey Ledlow, C.P.A.	

sides M. Smith). Junior College would have more dances like the Soph Prom? Mrs. Bender would be more liberal with "excused absences"? Cy Shaw would get over his bashfulness? Ruth would patronize a beauty parlor? (It would be a good ad for the shop). Our boxers would be less like Andy and would train a little? Junior College could print all the "hot" chokes that the sponsor cuts out?

Mr. French would discard his spats in this hot weather? We could have more tap dancers and orchestras in auditorium? Mr. Miner would ask for less "dates"? Junior college would run a "matrimonial agency"? Prices were lower and stuff was better? This would end?

OVERHEARD, HERE AND THERE
Here are some sidelights on various personalities that it is hoped will prove

interesting. The other day, up in the luncheon there was a rather heated argument over who knew the longest word. Mack Douglas opened the discussion with the "hypermorphically" and from the jeers which greeted his efforts, we decided that this must be in every first grade primer. Mr. Miner submitted the word "indistinguishableness", which was some better but still received the well known raspberry. Then Mr. Harris dragged out his pet, "honorificabilitudinitary", and to substantiate its authenticity, proudly asserted that it was found in Shakespeare. When he, too, was hooted down, many of us who might have joined the conversation quickly lost all desire to do so. At this point, George Adams LeFever comma Junior period suggested in his most dignified manner the multisyllabic tongue-twister, "antidisestablishmentarianism"; the applause was thunderous. Mr. Rees was standing on the outskirts of the group and up until this time had remained silent (an unusual feat), but as the cheers which greeted George's efforts died down he said, "In mathematics, we sometimes use the term 'unhypermultiplicatively'. Perhaps you would consider that." And extracting a slide-rule from his ear, he strolled nonchalantly away from the dumfounded group of listeners.

Windy Smith writes in to say that he is in love with a gangster's sweetheart and asks our advice. May we suggest some life insurance? Sunday afternoon, the minister called at Bobby Branham's house and asked to see him. When the maid informed him that Bobby had gone over to the golf course, the kindly minister's brow clouded slightly; in order to dispel any misapprehensions he might entertain, the maid quickly added, "Oh, don't worry, he ain't gonna play golf, not on Sunday; he just went over for a few highballs and a little stud poker."

OUR SPORTING WORLD

By V. F. Harrison and James Julian

TIME FOR TENNIS

Tennis enthusiasts will have an opportunity to see Big Bill Tilden, world's champion tennis player, in action at the River Oaks courts on Saturday, March 26. Tennis seems to hold its share of popularity among H. J. C. students and the lovers of the game should be able to derive some benefit, as well as enjoying watching the former Davis cup competitor play.

OUR WRESTLING WONDERS

For the lovers of the more manly arts, besides boxing, wrestling seems to attract more followers. H. J. C. is gifted with an abundance of talented wrestlers. The lovers of the sport would certainly enjoy visiting the gym at 8:30 on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays and let their eyes feast on the cream of Junior College's manhood while they are engaged in the gentle art of neck-breaking.

Some of the boys who may be seen in action are "Moose" Gonzales, Robt Railford, Roger Bell, Herman Lewis, Donald Aitken and "Leo" Lurie.

There has been lots of talk circulated about wrestling finding a place on the boxing card Friday night. It is not only probable, but possible that several wrestling matches will find place on the program that night.

BASEBALL BABIES

Baseball prospects for the H. J. C. loom bright for the coming season. Diamond luminaries that frequent the campus are Wilson "Red" Hunt, H. D. Mathews, "Silent Cy" Shaw and LeRoy Melcher.

The tryouts that reported to Coach French at a meeting Monday night looked promising, and the Cougars should be able to place a well balanced nine on the sandlots by the time baseball season gets under way.

A NEW SPORT PAPER

Sport fans welcome Houston's newest addition to its many newspapers. The latest to join the news circle is the Sports Digest. It is a well written, interesting paper that pursues the policy of giving the facts in a straight-from-the-shoulder manner. Every sport is given an allotted amount of space so as to enlarge the range of appeal. With such a popular policy the paper should enjoy many years of success.

EGGS AND SNOW

We don't have snow very often but when we do—look out for that snowball. During the past week when the icy whiteness covered the ground many H. J. C. students arrived at school early so as to greet their friends (?) with a nice juicy snowball in the face. Some of the quick-thinking boys, after being bombarded, wrapped snow around hen eggs and hurled them at their opponents. But it was so cold the eggs failed to burst when they reached their target and intended victims gathered them up in a basket, took them home, and ate them. Moral: He that cast his first egg will be without breakfast or something!

POETIC FANS

Among the contributions to the sport page we find the following poem from A. Gordon Jones:

These Dubs

I hate a dub who thinks
That he's a bear on the links,
But always gets hot
When taking a shot,
Unless we're as quiet as the Sphinx.

MERMAIDS

Because of several water pipes that have rusted through, the swimming pool has been "laid up" and with it all swimming activities. According to Coach French, Junior College boasts a group of classy swimmers that could form a tank team good enough to win a few honors in city and district meets.

LeRoy Dailey has something up his sleeve and it seems to be a grand idea for organizing a life-saving class among the gym classes and other students interested. Dailey has had many years' experience in the life-saving game and is a registered Red Cross life-saver. Dailey hails from Florida and tells us that he spends his summers in the water doing something besides dragging out fair beauties from the clutches of old man Neptune.

ADIOS "SQUATLOW" STONE

Lee Stone, popular H. J. C. athlete, is seriously planning to attend Tulane University next year. Stone's absence will be felt by all, for there never was a more congenial and well liked student that strolled the school campus. Taking the doctors course for a profession, Stone had his hands full playing forward on the varsity five, keeping up in his studies, and not losing those week-end dates. So, when along comes an offer for him to be cabin boy on a large Atlantic cruiser, Stone drops his school affairs, and will set sail in the near future. The best of luck, Stone, and don't forget to drop us a letter now and then; and tell those French women hello for us. John Hill said to send him some famous post cards, and the same goes here.

TRACK MEN

Gonzales and Taylor are two faithful track men seen on the track every afternoon. These two are training faithfully and to all appearances will be mainstays on the track squad. Taylor is a slender chap who finds it easy to step off the high and low hurdles in record times and is also a first class high jumper. In a recent city meet, Taylor cleared the bar at 5 feet, 10 inches. "Moose" Gonzales doesn't go in for the running part of it except for training. Moose throws the javelin and has equalled the 125 foot mark on more than one occasion.

NOT AN ALIBI

We never would have that it and the remembrance is non too encouraging, but when Junior College dropped a 31-17 decision to the Rice Slimes in the curtain-raising tilt for the Rice-S. M. U. affair, French's boys were scared. Not scared of the Slimes, but just stage-frightened. The large, yelling crowd seemed something new for the Cougars and they couldn't get used to playing in front of so many fault-finding eyes. Several comments were heard after the game that ran something like this: "Wish we could have played those Slimes in our gym at the school." And we guess that the outcome would have been different if the game had been carded in our gym.

LET GEORGE DO IT

Our friend, George Gayle, goes in for all sports and is doing a good job of it. Gayle has recently taken up golf and besides practicing on vacant lots and miniature golf courses has turned in several fair scores around the eighties. Gayle plays at the Camp Logan course and is thought to have started a caddyship class. The other day Gayle hit a lady in the posterior anatomy and was sued for trespassing on private property.

RING TOURNEY DUE FRIDAY

RICE SLIMES BEAT COUGAR QUINT, SCORE 31-17

Displaying a fast-clicking offensive, the Rice Slime cagers turned back a game pack of Junior College Cougars, 31-17, at the city auditorium, in a curtain raiser for the Rice-S. M. U. game.

The Slimes boasted a first class passing attack that the Junior College gang could not stop. From the first period on, the Slimes held a comfortable lead and, although stopped dead at times, never lost the lead.

For Rice it was a fine exhibition of smooth working plays that swept the ball down the court to another goal for Daugherty's charges. For Junior College it was a miserable exhibition of a good team badly off form. The Cougars took the floor for the first time this season rated as underdogs. Except for a few short spurts that looked like real playing Junior College couldn't get going.

Mathews proved the big shot for French's bunch counting up 7 points to lead his mates. Branham and Pech also played, turning in good games for the Cougars. Branham's defensive play was outstanding as was the offensive of Mathews and Pech.

Turner Pope, Metzler and Snyder, Slime stars, ran wild and accounted for majority of Rice total points. In the final quarter Pope stumbled and turned his ankle and was forced to leave the game. Up to this time Pope had played a brilliant game.

LINE UP

Slimes	H. J. C.
Bowden	Mathews
forward	
Journey	Branham
forward	
Pope	Scarborough
guard	
Metzler	Pech
guard	
Snyder	Weed

Debaters Add Law School To Long Victory List

Houston Junior College debaters continued their string of victories by defeating the Houston Law School last Monday night.

The Junior College boys represented the negative side of the question, Resolved: That lobbying, as is practiced today, is more detrimental than beneficial from the public's standpoint. The decision was 2 to 1 in favor of the college boys.

The debaters who represented Junior College were A. Gordon Jones and Jimmie Brinkley. The law school's debaters were Roy M. Hofheinz and W. Worden Arnold.

Judges were Superintendent of the Webster School, Mr. Green; President of the La Porte Schools, Mr. Chaddick; and J. W. Newton, Rice Institute student.

The affair was held in the music room of the school and was attended by a large crowd.

COUGAR SEXTET BEATS RICE CAGERS FOR SECOND TIME

H. J. C. girls' basketball team defeated Rice a second time on Thursday, March 3, by a score of 40 to 14. With two more games yet to play the H. J. C. girls remain undefeated.

Louise Morgan was captain of the

PROBABLE SCHEDULE LISTS EIGHT BOUTS MORE ENTRIES NEEDED

The first of a series of boxing bouts will be held in the San Jacinto gym Friday.

Should these bouts prove popular with the student body, more will follow in the near future. The winners of these matches will meet at a future date to determine the best boxers in each class.

All entrants should see Coach French immediately for final instructions. Due to the irregularity in gym periods no one has been able to get in excellent condition. This should be good news for those who have not yet decided to enter as they will not be at a disadvantage to any well conditioned opponents. The reason for printing such a statement is solely for the encouragement of those who might hesitate to enter. Don't wait any longer. Get in.

It is the aim of Coach French to match all the boys as evenly as possible so as to avoid any one-sided bouts. This plan should meet the approval of entrants and console them with the fact that they will not incur an opponent who has an advantage over them.

All male students are sincerely urged to enter.

Probable entrants are Bill Spitzer, Meyer Lurie, Leon Green, Marion Adams, Mack Douglas, "Dutch" Hedrick, Willie Slider, Oscar Conroy, Milford Smith, Harold Renfro, V. M. Cameron, John B. Hill, Sam Mandell, Herman Lewis, Roger Bell, "Silent Cy" Shaw, and A. Marks.

ALLEN WEED LEADS COUGARS TO WIN OVER S. P. TEAM

With Allen Weed at the helm, Junior College stopped the famed Southern Pacific passing attack dead and walked away with a 22-12 win. The game kept up a fast pace till the whistle and gave the Cougars an even break with the railroaders.

The college bunch seemed out for revenge and to atone for their kicking the previous week played a first class game. Once in the lead the Cougars managed to stay there in spite of the determined rallies employed by the S. P. bunch.

The big three for the night, Mathews-Weed-Branham, looked like a million dollars when their passing offensive once got under way and showed exceptional adeptness at working the ball under the basket for crisp shots.

Eddie Williford was the mainstay for Southern Pacific and time after time stopped the Cougar attack single handed and got his team mates started off on a scoring party of their own.

Besides a little roughness, the game was a thriller with one of the best crowds of the year attending the game. The game was a return affair, with Southern Pacific having decisively trounced the Cougars in the first encounter.

H. J. C. girls. She showed her usual pep and also scored heavily. Doris McVicker, however, made the most points for H. J. C. She scored 17 points.

Ehlerf of Rice scored nine points. McVicker and Morgan are perhaps

H. J. C. TO BE HOST TO INTERSCHOLASTIC CONTESTS

The University of Texas Interscholastic League meet for district 21 will be held at H. J. C. on April 15 and 16.

Mr. Dupre is general director and Mr. Harris is in charge of literary events and Mr. Gates will be in charge of athletic events. Students from the public speaking department will help to judge the literary events and students from the Physical Education department will help judge the athletic events.

Members of the girls pep squad are requested to report to Mrs. Bender to help on the information desk.

GENERAL PROGRAM

District Meet

Houston Junior College, Houston, April 15-16, 1932

FRIDAY, 9 A. M.

1—All contestants, literary and athletic, meet in auditorium for announcements

2—Declamation contests begin at 9:15

3—All athletic coaches meet in San Jacinto gymnasium at 10:15

FRIDAY, 1 P. M.

Preliminaries in Track—Rice Field Preliminaries in Boys' and Girls' Tennis—Rice Institute Courts

FRIDAY, 7:30 P. M.

Finals in Extemporaneous Speaking, Debate, Junior College

SATURDAY, 9 A. M.

Finals in Boys' and Girls' Tennis—Rice Institute Courts

SATURDAY, 1 P. M.

Finals in Track and Field Events—Rice Field

REGULATIONS

1—Entries must be in the hands of the directors not later than April 8th, on regular entry blanks, certified by county director.

2—Entry fees will be 25c for each literary event and 25c for the first athletic event and 10c for each additional athletic event. Entry fees must be paid to the director in charge of the event which the contestant is entering immediately preceding event. Do not send fees by mail.

3—Admission will be 25c per day for adults and 15c per day for school children—one admission fee paying for all events of whatever character held on that day. Contestants will be given contestants' badges which will admit them to any and all events during the duration of the meet. It is necessary, therefore, that all contestants be registered at the Junior College Friday.

4—Coaches must remain off field during meet, else suffer disqualification of team.

5—Medals or pins will be given to winners of first and second places in all events except team events, and in that case, medals will be given to first place winners only.

the two best players on the H. J. C. team. They have run neck and neck in scoring this year. Their success is not all luck either. Both of them report at every practice.

The game was played in the H. J. C. gymnasium.

Games are hard to get at this season, but it is hoped that two more games can be scheduled to end the basketball season.

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