

## FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC OF COLLEGE HELD AT BAY THURSDAY

Majority of H. J. C. Students  
Attend, Play Ball, Dine, Swim,  
Bowl, and Dance

Last Thursday Houston Junior College held its first annual picnic at Sylvan Beach.

The majority of the students furnished their own transportation, which left but a few to meet Mrs. Bender at the designated place, Texas Avenue at Crawford Street, at one o'clock.

Some of the students arrived at Sylvan earlier than the majority and had a "tan" to show the later arrivals.

After the majority arrived, two ball games were started that resulted in much enthusiasm and two minor casualties. "Old folks" just can't stand the grind was the conclusion of Mr. Rees and Cy Shaw after they were forced to retire from the game due to a sprained ankle and a "charley horse."

Those who thought the water too cold found amusement playing "skee ball," at the shooting gallery, riding the "dodge-em" and watching the moon come up.

Due to a meeting Mr. Dupre and Dr. Oberholtzer were detained in town and didn't arrive until after six o'clock.

When asked if he were having a nice time, Dr. Oberholtzer said he didn't have time for an interview for any one but the fried chicken in front of him.

That night many stayed for the dance in Sylvan Beach dance pavilion, and readily admitted that they hated to see the orchestra quit playing.

## FINAL BOXING SHOW WILL BE HELD IN GYM FRIDAY NITE

Large Crowd Expected To  
Witness Final 1932  
Ring Show

Friday night will mark the final boxing and wrestling show to be staged by the H. J. C. this year. This being the last event of the year, every effort is being made to make it the most interesting and exciting event ever staged in the annals of the school.

Something hitherto untried will be added to the list of events—that of several wrestling matches. The show would have been staged last Friday, but most of the prospective participants were unburned so badly that it was decided to postpone the whole thing for another week.

A large crowd is expected as on previous occasions the gym has been packed.

Don't forget the time or place—San Jacinto gym at 9:30.

Probable performers will be as follows: Lou Lurie, Bob Branham, H. D. Mathews, Herman Lewis, Art Burns, Chuck Snyder, Harold Renfro, Walter Scarborough, and James Julian.

In the feature bout "Pilot" Milford Smith will lock horns with Willie Slider. This has the appearance of being a nip and tuck affair as both boys are clever and willing to mix it.

## MOONLIGHT HORSEBACK RIDE HELD BY STUDENTS

Lovers of horseflesh had a chance last Wednesday to show what they could do with the sport when a group of J. C. students held a moon-light horseback riding party. The party rode from Johnny Walker's Riding Academy.

Vic Voebel, popular senior president was chaperone. Milford Smith was the power behind the wheel that made the affair possible and much credit is due him for making the occasion possible. However, before the ride started Windy bragged about how well he knew the woods, and he would be needed to serve as pilot thru the wooded areas. But upon arriving

Windy turned out to be a different pilot. He was handed a pitchfork, told to go in a stable and pilot all in a pile.

It seemed that someone had fed Renfro's nag grapes, because he ran away no less than 90 times.

Melbade Wright and Marion Adams became detached from the rest of the party and could not be found. After a two hour search (and at about 2 p. m.) they were found where they were left. Marion positively refused to "get aboard that horrible beast".

Despite the fact that everybody involved had to breakfast off the proverbial mantelpiece, a good time was enjoyed by all. Horseback riding is a great sport, if it doesn't make you sore in the beginning it will in the end.

## FORMER STUDENT TO BE MARRIED

Miss Lula Mae Smith and Mr. Dwight Hall Austin are to be married June 29 at high noon in the Palm Memorial Church. Their engagement has recently been announced.

Miss Loraine Romane is to be maid of honor and Mrs. Martha Schilling her matron of honor. The wedding will be small and only the close relatives and intimate friends will be present.

## PRESIDENT E. E. OBERHOLTZER



## JOURNALISM TO BE OFFERED SUMMER SCHOOL STUDENTS

Students will be given an opportunity to enroll for two courses in Journalism for the summer term, according to announcement by Dr. E. E. Oberholtzer, president of the college.

Short story writing, feature story writing, and editorials will be studied in one class, while the other course will give training in news writing and editing, sport and society writing, and general newspaper work.

These two classes will be opened at once for registration and if fifteen or more students enroll for each, they will be included in the summer schedule. If less than fifteen enroll, the classes will not be offered.

Any student in the College may enroll in either class, and outsiders may take this work as special students, provided that they do not intend to use the credit for college requirements. If the student is regularly enrolled, or is a high school graduate, both courses will be accepted for college credit.

Mr. Fred R. Birney, head of the journalism department in the Junior College and the public schools, will be in charge of the classes.

"If we have a fair number of students in each of these classes, we will continue the Cougar, and will give members of the classes practical training in the printing of the paper by allowing them to serve as reporters and editors," Mr. Birney said. "Each issue several of the students will work in the printing concern and help edit and publish the Cougar, thus gaining valuable practical experience."

Miss Smith has been entertained with a linen shower given by Miss Romanet and a miscellaneous shower by Mrs. E. R. Boby. Miss Alma Dorchester, Mrs. Glenn McCarthy and her sister Miss Neone Lee, Miss Susie Rose Alexandrie and Miss Marjorie Cowan will also entertain the bride to be with a series of parties.

## FAIR CO-EDS STAGE LADY GODIVA ACT

At first it appeared as the disclosing of a scandal plot, but it seemed unbelievable. Then the truth was revealed and it turned out to be four H. J. C. beauties at the recent picnic being ushered out into the main thoroughfare absolutely devoid of clothing and entirely without wearing apparel.

Their intentions were good—so they say, and it seems like they were trying to save date money by dressing behind a soda fountain or something. Then soda dispenser of said fountain immediately ejected the blushing co-eds who were left high and dry minus customary dressing garb.

Later the girls put in their appearance and seemed quite unchanged save for the experience gathered. Anyway it was something for them to brag about at school the next day.

## N. K. DUPRE



## BUD STEEGER IS FAVORED TO WIN TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Bob Branham, R. Marshall  
Lose in Close Games; J  
Hill Forfeits.

Bud Steeger, crack Humble Co. single star, and V. Karney, prominent city amateur player, will meet Saturday at the recreation courts in the title match for the championship of the Houston Junior College Class A Tennis Tournament.

Steeger advanced to the finals where he upset Dick Marshall, former member of champ Heights doubles team 6-4, 6-4, while Karney took a 6-3, 4-6, 6-4 match from Bob Branham, last year's tournament winner. J. Hill forfeited when he failed to meet Karney in the first round of play.

Doped to win by pre-match predictions, Karney relied on his powerful serve and accurate placements to stop the famed smashing attack of Branham, whose shots were wild and erratic. The last set was a nip and tuck affair with both playing superb tennis. Branham fought like a demon to stop the onslaughts of the steady Karney but could not drive the ball with sureness, for his backhand continued to smash into the net.

Coupling a fast cannonball serve with a powerful forehand smash, Steeger pulled the surprise of the tournament in upsetting Marshall. Steeger took the court as underdog but lost no time in winning recognition and applause from the gallery. The net game of Marshall was exceptional for when the Heights lad met the ball near the net it was a cinch point for him. By high lobs and terrific drives, Steeger kept Marshall from going to the net and in this manner set himself for his fast placements. The match was a tightly fought battle in spite of the 6-4, 6-4 score and only by stellar playing did Bud Steeger win the right to meet Karney in the final match.

## IT'S FUNNY, BUT—

A watch ticks 18,000 times an hour or 157,000 times a year. (If it runs continuously).

The official record for high air temperature is held by Death Valley, in Southeastern California. The thermometer registered 134 degrees there at one time.

An earthquake once holed a putt for a man in Manchester, England. (I prefer to hole my own).

At Snyder, Texas, while the thermometer stood at 92 degrees, several compressed air pockets were struck while drilling for oil. The wells produced air that was well below zero degrees!

## ELIZABETH KERBOW TO LEAD OATH OF ALLEGIANCE

Miss Elizabeth Kerbow has been named to lead the Oath of Allegiance given by all the members of the graduating classes of Houston on Commencement night at Buffalo Stadium. Miss Kerbow was selected because of her high grades. Members of the high school graduating classes and of the Junior College graduating class will participate in the exercises.

## DR. T. O. WALTON WILL ADDRESS GRADUATES

Combined Senior Classes Will  
Hear A. & M.  
President

Dr. T. O. Walton, president of A. & M. College will deliver the Houston Junior College and Senior High School commencement address at Buffalo Stadium, 8:15 p. m., June 1, according to Mrs. Pearl C. Bender.

Music will be furnished by the All City High School Band and by Trinity Episcopal quartet which is directed by Mrs. W. H. Hogue.

The invocation will be given by Rev. Clark W. Lambert, Pastor of Heights First Christian Church and Rev. Franklin Henderson will lead the prayer.

Miss Elizabeth Banett Kerbow, who has high scholarship in the Houston Junior College, will lead the oath of allegiance.

## HELP!

BY  
P. L. COOPER, JR.

The cry for help is heard many times a day in our large cities. In New York City the cry will be answered by a big 57-horsepower truck. On this truck are two hundred and fifty-seven pieces of equipment for use in emergencies. Included in this are 1500 feet of rope, life gun case and canister, ladders, life belts, oxyacetylene torches, and many other pieces of equipment. There are also the machine gun, shotguns, tear-gas and smoke bombs, gas masks, and bullet-proof vests. The truck is in charge of a sergeant and is manned by a crew which is thoroughly trained in every way for emergencies.

When the emergency department was started a sergeant was assigned a truck and given a crew of picked men. Now, less than seven years later, this department consists of 19 trucks, one inspector, seven lieutenants, 62 sergeants, and 405 patrolmen. The trucks and crews are located at strategic points throughout the city and its suburbs and are ready for work at any time of the day or night.

THE EVENING SCHOOL NEWS  
hails from Dallas, Texas, where high schools are conducted at night as well as during the day. Students attending night school are to receive high school diplomas. The school is open to the public and the ages range from 11 to 72, the most frequent age being 19. Many vocations are represented, and the total enrollment in all the Dallas evening schools is at present 5564. According to the schools' publication the system seems to be most successful and very profitable. We found the paper most interesting.



# H. J. C. GRADUATES TO TEACH CLASS OF '33 JUNE 3

With the approval of the faculty and Mr. Dupre, the students of H. J. C. are again doing that which has not been done before.

The graduates will have the honor as well as the responsibility of teaching all the class Friday, June 3.

It was after much consideration and work that this plan was sanctioned by Dean Dupre.

With the understanding that the graduates would confer with the instructors of the classes that they were to teach and obtain in full detail the work expected of them, Dean Dupre consented to that which the graduating class of '32 wishes to initiate as a custom in the institution.

Much has been said of this plan of late, but due to the examination schedule and the unavoidable, the date has been changed from Wednesday May 25 to Friday, June 3.

Friday, June 3rd is the last day of school. The writer knows what spirit and feeling usually prevails on the eve of a three months vacation—a spirit of free will, happiness, and good will. We know that many minds will not be in the books that day, but as a favor to the graduating class and those teaching you, we ask you to give them your sincere co-operation.

The graduates are not obligated to attend school the last week, but will consider it a pleasure to come back and teach the class that will be graduating next year and carrying on a plan toward being a custom, one of the first in H. J. C. history.

F. M. BLACK



## THE ORGANIZATION OF THE HOUSTON JUNIOR COLLEGE

After a conference with representatives from the State Department of Education, University of Texas, Rice Institute, and Sam Houston State Teachers College, the Houston Junior College was established by the Board of Education in the spring of 1927.

The first session opened June 5, 1927, in the San Jacinto High School building with a faculty largely taken from the staffs of the University of Texas and Sam Houston State Teachers College.

Two hundred thirty-two students were enrolled for this session and courses were offered in education, Spanish, English, history, biology, art and physical education.

The first regular session opened September 19, 1927, with a faculty and staff of 21. 460 students enrolled in this session.

Full Freshman and Sophomore work was offered, special provisions being made for groups preparing for professional courses in medicine, engineering, dentistry and law.

During the first year, all work being done, was inspected by the State Department of Education and the college was recognized as a Junior College of the first class, and under the law, entitled to full certificate privileges.

The college was again inspected later in the spring and was recognized as a class A Junior College.

In view of the fact that no building was available for the college, it had to hold its sessions in the San Jacinto High School building in the afternoon and evening hours from 4 to 9:30 o'clock.

The second regular session of the Houston Junior College opened September 17, 1928, with an enrollment of 510 students, and a faculty of 25. The enrollment increased to 615 in the February term.

The third regular session opened September 16, 1929, with 584 students and a faculty of 30. With the February term, enrollment increased to 785.

On September 15, 1930, the fourth annual session began with an enrollment of 720, and a faculty of 31. The

enrollment increased with the February term to 858. This is the largest enrollment in the history of the Junior College.

The 1931 term began September 21, with 615 students. Enrollment decreased to 535 during the February term.

## MONDAY, JUNE 6, MARKS OPENING OF SUMMER SESSION

Classes at Junior College To  
Begin June 8; To  
End July 15

The summer session for the Houston Junior College will open Monday, June 6, with registration on that date and June 7th. There will be but the one term of six weeks.

Classes will begin on Wednesday, June 8, and will close Friday, July 15. The late registration fee of \$2.50 will be changed after Tuesday. The fees for the summer session for those who have never attended the Junior College are as follows:

Matriculation fee \$ 5.00  
Library fee 2.00  
Tuition for two courses 30.00

Total \$37.00

If but one course is taken, the tuition will be \$18.00. Students who have attended the college before will not be required to pay the matriculation fee.

Courses may be obtained from the following teachers: Harris, Rees, French, Schuman, Soule, Hooker, Miller, Miner, Rucker, Stevens, Kerbow, Henderson, Bishkin, Steele, Simmons. Classes will be from 7:30 until 2:00 for five days a week.

The junior high school and the elementary school teachers should be especially intrusted in the industrial education course, Ed. 2131, given by Miss Steele. This course is the practical activities work used in the unit type of teaching.

## AWARDS PRESENTED TO MEMBERS OF CAGE SQUADS

Twenty-Two Medals Given  
To Participants by  
Archie W. French

In recognition of the sterling effort put forth by the members of the boys and girls' varsity basketball teams in forming two of the best teams ever to perform under the name of Houston Junior College, the school presented the members of these two teams with silver basketball awards at the Wednesday night assembly meeting.

Equally as important, but not as widely advertised was the four-man track team of H. J. C. that carried a heavy burden on their shoulders throughout the year and were rewarded with medals signifying their ability in certain events.

Those lettering on the boys' varsity basketball were: Bob Brahnam; Harry Matthews, Malcolm Pech, Allen Weed, George Gayle, Chuck Snyder, Bill Jeter, and Walter Scarborough. Those winning track medals are Allen Weed, shot put; Ed Candler, shot put; Gordon Taylor, hurdles; "Moose" Gonzales, discus and javelin.

Girls earning cage awards are: Avis Sparks, E. Rummell, Doris McVicker, Lou "Matthews" Gaines, Lula Grace Kellogg, Loretta Eslinger, Louise Morgan, and Bernice Blackshire. In a surprise move, the girls' coach was presented with a small basketball charm which was awarded in appreciation of her excellent coaching to which the majority of the praise goes for the girls' basketball team which had a perfect season.

Playing approximately twenty-five games. Coach French's varsity squad had a remarkable season, losing only four games. The team competed with some of the classiest amateur cage

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## THE COUGAR



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### REPORTERS

James Page, Cy Shaw, Herman Lewis, Anna Sloan, Louis Higginbotham, and E. O. Boulet.

—Cuts courtesy Houston Post

## DEAR OLD COLLEGE

The Houston Junior College is a continual source of pride to the citizens of Houston and is filling a position of distinct usefulness in the educational system of the city. A casual glance at the enrollment figures which have shown a steady annual increase should dispell any doubts as to whether it is meeting a need in the community.

Many who find it necessary to work during the day are given an opportunity to continue their studies in the evening under the capable guidance of well-trained instructors using the splendid equipment of the college. Other students, who, for one reason or another, do not go away to school, can remain at home and secure the first two years of college work that will be accepted by any college or university affiliated with the Texas Association of Colleges and the State Department of Education.

The student body is recruited from serious-minded individuals who are seeking an education, but this does not mean that the extra-curricula activities are neglected—far from it! The dramatic and public speaking clubs, the athletic teams, and the school paper furnish ample opportunity for the students to develop their talents in their chosen fields. The class organizations and other clubs contribute to the social life of the school and sponsor various activities throughout the year.

Democracy is the keynote of the student organization. Everyone is given an equal opportunity to take part in the activities of the college. Since there are no "upper classmen" freshman and sophomore students are permitted to assume positions of leadership that would be denied to them at a four-year institution.

The faculty is absolutely second to none and is made up of experienced educators who are well-equipped in their particular fields. Because of the small size of the classes, every student has the advantage of individual and personal attention which these instructors are so well qualified to give.

The cost has been kept to a minimum so that as many as possible may receive the benefits of the college. The cost of a full five-year course program including tuition, fees, books, and incidentals is usually less than two hundred dollars for the entire year.

The calendar for the year is well filled with dramatic presentations, athletic contests, speaking tournaments, dances, receptions, outings sponsored by the college to provide entertainment outside of the classroom.

What with the highest type of work offered under capable instructors, the use of the well-stocked library and laboratories, combined with the enjoyment of all the other activities which the college presents it is easy to understand the popularity of the Houston Junior College.

It has been said by a well-known authority that a junior college should present the first two years of college work better than a four-year college if it is to serve the purpose for which it was intended. Certainly the Houston Junior College is serving the purpose for which it was intended and serving it well when judged by this standard.

## WHY NOT H. J. C.?

High school seniors, faced by the fact that their finances will be low, and that they may be unable to attend college either this summer or next fall, will welcome Houston Junior College as a solution to their dilemma.

While high school graduates think of college, other students who have finished their freshman year at out-of-the-city colleges, may find that they will be unable to return to their school next fall.

For these students Houston Junior College offers an opportunity to continue their college career without interruption, at greatly lessened cost, which they would be unable to do if they went to some distant school.

Or again, many parents, feeling that

## SUE GOREE THOMASON



their sons and daughters are graduating from senior high school while still so young that they need to continue in the home environment, will welcome H. J. C. as an ideal place for gaining the first two years of college training, after which these students may attend the distant school of their choice.

All in all, the value of Houston Junior College is well understood, but never has its value been more apparent than at this moment, when so many difficulties stand in the way of sending the youth of Houston to distant colleges and universities.

And remember: Houston Junior College requires that its class work be done thoroughly, that its students gain training at least the equivalent of that offered in any other schools, and that its credits are readily acceptable in the nation's greatest colleges and universities. So attend H. J. C., live at home, and save money.

## ANOTHER YEAR

With the present school year coming to a close it is interesting to note that the past year was one of the most brilliant periods of social activities ever enjoyed by the institution. In reviewing the social calendar it may be noted that more events were able to find places for themselves than ever before.

There were six dances that were given in connection with the Junior College social events. Three of the six were given by the school in the gym—each being a reception either for entering students or for high school seniors. The Sophomore class were the sponsors of two, their annual dance and a pre-Thanksgiving Day event. The Freshman class held their dance as according to the practices of their class.

The Dramatic classes held their share of the social spotlight by presenting two three-act plays and competing in the state one-act play contest.

A beauty contest was held in which the candidates were elected by popular vote. Nelda Smith was voted the Most Beautiful Sophomore, and Ruth Depperman was elected as the Most Beautiful in the freshman class.

The Junior College continued to dominate the Oratorical fields by placing Evelyn Bashara and Addison Woestemeyer first in the district meet in San Antonio. The boys' debating team composed of A. Gordon Jones and Jimmie Brinkley, and under the supervision of H. W. Harris, enjoyed a successful season. They only lost one decision and took on all comers.

Hulda Alexander and Rena Mai Butler were elected the Most Beautiful and Most Popular girls respectively. The election was held by popular vote with each student entitled to only one vote. They represented the school at the fifth annual reception.

The students' association under the able leadership of Cy Shaw started a picnic and field day at Sylvan Beach park. It is hoped to make this an annual affair. It was the first event of its nature ever held by the Junior college.

The graduating class hopes to institute the custom of allotting one day each year for the seniors to teach the classes. The class had in mind at the time to establish a tradition that will live on after the present students have completed their work at this school.

The Athletic Department is proud of the success that boxing has met with. In three shows thirty-two boxers performed before a crowd estimated at over 1200 people. This sport has more drawing power than any other sport ever presented to the student body.

Junior college boasts of the success of three basketball teams last year. The boys' and girls' varsity met with such success that a banquet was given to fete the two teams.

In track, the Cougar luminaries of the cinder paths managed to grab fourth place in the state meet in San Antonio.

The baseball team was hampered by lack of candidates, however, they made a good showing despite their handicaps.

Intramural tennis and swimming held their share of attention during their seasons.

In concluding it is clearly seen that the Junior College has an abundance of activities, both socially and athletically, to interest students in all phases of recreative work.

## HARVEY W. HARRIS



## O. U. T. SIPPERS

Oh boy! Are these ex-San Jacinto females burning up the J. C. males? Take Portia Garrot, the little girl who never says anything. She has Bill Spittler chewing nails waiting for another date with her, while John Hill gets dates with her for months in advance. Then there is Harold Renfro who acts as an emergency date.

Peggy Berling evidently does not give a whoop for any H. J. C. lad, (just like Luckel), but is always seen with a tall fellow who once went to Sam Houston and is said to be a fair amateur ball player. Where Peggy left off, her sidekick Jean "Slanteye" Wetherall gets started. Jean's success may be attributed to the way she dunks. Her male admirers are the following: "Gigolo" Robinson, Fred Aebi, Chuck Snyder, and Freddie "Somebody" who does not go to the school. This Freddie truly writes some notes. Talk about mush, they make mush look like a slab of concrete. And we almost forgot Allen Segrest of Central who gives Jean the big rush at dances.

Although Pat Foley is not a female, he is a flame just the same. Talk to Pat awhile and you will discover that he must be a real whataman. If it was not for his broken wrist, Pat would wipe up in the boxing tournaments, win the tennis title, letter in basketball, and be a one-man track team. Ask him why he does not do something and listen to him talk about his wrist.

Malcolm Pech gave every one a break when he strutted up and down the beach at the picnic, and showed off his swagelant figure. Years of camp life, months of back breaking labor, and years of athletic participation, list the reasons why his "muckles" are large ones. Pech is said to be able to lift the front end of a steam roller.

We understand that one of the Allen twins is engaged and has been for some time. Poor kid, we offer her our deep felt sympathy. Her sister, which ever one we are talking about, is not afflicted with the love sickness and runs around like a crazy woman.

Those Lee twins (not girls), look alike, talk alike, and are alike. When a teacher calls on one for something and he does not know it, his brother will answer and the teacher chalks down a good grade for the silent one. And they dress exactly alike every day, even to the color of their underwear.



# X Cerpts of Change

BY WENONAH PHELPS

If this gorgeous Spring weather lasts much longer, this is liable to become a poet's corner instead of an exchange column. How's this one:

Say it with flowers,  
Say it with sweets,  
Say it with kisses,  
Say it with eats,  
Say it with jewelry,  
And say it with drink  
But whatever you do  
Don't say it with ink.

Manager: All right. Run up the curtain.  
Green Stage Hand: Say, what do you think I am, a squirrel?—Silver and Blue.

The room was dark.  
It was 2 a. m.  
Her father came to the head of the stairs and called.  
No answer.  
He called again.  
Still no answer.

Angrily striding into the parlor, he switched on the lights.  
No one was there.—Collebe Life.

A reformer is a guy who would have you believe he would have handed Eve back her apple unaltered.—Junior Ranger.

Mary had a little lamb,  
Given by a friend to keep.  
It followed her around until  
It died from loss of sleep.  
—Lone Star Lutheran.

According to the *Printer's Devil*, a publication of Sam Houston Senior High, the depression has affected colleges and universities in an interesting manner. In many instances the enrollment of girls has fallen off. It is explained that boys who could not get jobs were sent back to school, since it costs but little more to keep them in school than at home, while girls, many of whom do not work, have been kept at home as an economy measure.

X is the Roman notation for ten.  
X is the mark of illiterate men.  
X is a ruler removed from the throne  
X is a quantity wholly unknown.  
X may mean Xenon, a furious gas.  
X is a ray of a similar class.  
X-mas is Christmas, a season of bliss.  
X in a letter is good for a kiss.  
X is for Xerxes, a monarch renowned.  
X marks the spot where the body was found.  
—Exchange.

The Tyler Junior College and High School have combined forces and put out a joint paper known as the *Apache-Mon Pow-Wow*. It's a keen paper.

Aged man (in front of college): I was once a freshman in that college.  
Stude: So what I.

Father: You say you flunked French, I can't understand it.  
Son: I can't either. That's why I flunked it. —Sunset Stampede.

The S. T. C. Star contains a cute poem entitled "Creative Stuff." We'd like very much to reprint it here, but it's too long, so we'll just tell you about it. It's clever. All about the wooing of the maiden Palmolive by the Indian brave Mentholatum, and how Mentholatum shoots Sears Roebucks with his trusty Pierce Arrow.

The following cracks were taken from *Johnson Judge* of Albert Sidney Johnson Junior High. Not half bad if you ask us.

Physicians often look at the tongue to find trouble in the body. By listening to that same mischievous clatter we often discover the trouble with the brain.

About the time a man gets to thinking he's a big gun, somebody fires him.

The cross-eyed man may be straight, but he never looks that way."

Cop (to stalled motorist): Say get along, what's the matter with you?  
Motorist (arcasically): Why I'm just fine thank you, but I think my engine's dead—Ranger.

The cabinet of Yugoslavia forbids high school girls to rouge their lips. That ought to improve the rouge business in that country.—Thresher.

Angry widow: He didn't leave me a thing. I want you to take that "Rest in peace" off the tombstone.  
Stone Cutter: I'm sorry, I can't do that, but I can put something underneath.

**RAMONA BALDRIDGE**, freshman; hails from Harlingen, Texas; is tall and very pretty; sang over the radio and is now filling engagements at the Rice Hotel; has sung in H. J. C. assembly; loves Robert Montgomery; has lots of boy friends; likes to dance, swim, and drag Main on Saturday nights.

## HONOR ROLL

**JIMMIE BRINKLEY** represented H. J. C. in debate this year; has brown curly hair; likes brunettes in pink dresses; graduated from Sam Houston '31; working way through school; has given up hope of making A in history; is president of Platform Club; is going to study law.

**ADDITION WOESTEMEYER** represented H. J. C. in oratory this year at the district and state contests; has blonde curly hair and brown eyes; is 6 feet 2; preacher's son; walks like the Statue of Liberty; hobby is dramatics; had lead in senior play a Jeff Davis, wants to be a senator.

**GORDON JONES** writes poetry, author of "For H. J. C." was named H. J. C. Honor Society was editor of year; is literary editor of *The Cougar*; is 6 feet 2; has blonde curly hair; crazy about Rena Mai Butler; was given highest intelligence rating in education class; has not decided yet what he wants to be.

**EVELYN COCHRAN** ran in most popular girl contest; is private secretary to the big boss at the Phoenix dairy; drinks milk; also eats spinach; aspires to be a writer; tried writing once but could not read own writing, so is now practicing on a typewriter; won honorable mention when she represented H. J. C. in one-act play contest; wants to learn several foreign languages (not crazy about boys; goes with Lillian Swartz; dresses like her; makes excellent grades.

**LOUISE SHEPPERD** won Sophomore scholarship last year, member of H. C. Honor Society was editor of *Cougar* one year; writes excellent human interest stories; has been attending H. J. C. for five years (has won cash prizes in numerous essay and slogan contests; is tall and slender.

**ALEXANDER MURRELLE**, married; president of Speakers' Club last fall; has 23 college credits; has completed

## Sam Houston Alumni

When one hears a loud laugh or burp, one knows it's Miss Gladys Jacobs in person.

"Rip" Harrison, an old Sam Houstonite, is now the star reporter on the *Cougar*.

Rena Mai Butler and Clyde Smalley are still as thick as they were in the "good ole days."

And Frances Nesmith is still making the good grades she did in high school. Lynn Galemer still brags about "how he got drunk" last night.

Wilma Lindsey, a Sam Houston beauty, gets prettier every day.

Sam Houston high school is insured because Ruth Depperman attempted to burn it down several times in order to get out.

Anna Sloane, a proud senior at Jr. College, was once the same at S. H.

Grace Schoelman, our old history, hails from S. H. too.

And one cannot think of S. H. without thinking of her greatest sheik, Harold Renfro.

Melbadel Wright, Jr. College's best dressed girl, made history at S. H.!

And it will take a long time to count the accomplishments of James Julian in high school and in college. What-a-man!

Some people don't believe in love at first sight but "Tiny" Edmundson sure does.

Jr. College sure made a "scoop" when they raked Betty Covington in.

Marian Robinson sure rates at Jr. College, (especially with a certain young gentleman.)

And there's Florence Kendrick, our journalism shark.

Our dear old college would not be complete without Lucy Tally.

Two years at South Texas School of Law; represented Law School as a debater; defeated H. J. C.; drives a Packard; holds down a responsible position with the Houston Lighting and Power Company; is lobbying to make Junior College a Senior College. Mrs. Murrelle, a Rice graduate also attends H. J. C.

## SAM HOUSTON PICNIC

BY BETTY COVINGTON

Friday, May 20th, was a memorial day for seniors of Sam Houston High when they staged their annual Senior Day Picnic at Sylvan Beach. Leaving the school at 9 a. m., the students arrived at Sylvan about 12 o'clock on the Nickolais. Those not taking the boat, rode in automobiles.

White seemed to be the predominant color, if it can be called a color, for the co-ed frocks. We saw Edith Buckleley, Sam Houston favorite of 1931 as well as '32 in a swanky white sport suit, to say nothing of the yellow bathing suit she sported with the tricky little blue coat. We really could not detect the color of the bathing suit from the color of her sun-tanned skin, well maybe that is exaggerating a bit, but you know what I mean. She really looked swell.

But Edith held no light to the demure Irene Manint, dressed in a shell pink outfit. We didn't have the pleasure of casting our gaze on the little brunette in a sun suit, but we have our own illusions.

Lamonte Hicks chose white for her frock, and she really can wear it. Blonds in white, what a picture.

Annelle Trammel and Grace Dunlap both wore a white sport dress, and they got the royal rush from the male sex.

Even our own Marjorie Nelson, the intellectual as well as popular, sported a white dress.

You all remember Lupe Chavez, not quite so brunette as the screen star of the cinema world, but called a brunette just the same, and we really were not disappointed in the way her white sports dress was hung on the figure. She looked like a million.

Now for the male element. I really did not pay much attention to the attire, but they all looked good to me, though some of them were sun burned beyond recognition. Billy Banter and Hugo Treschwig, the inseparable pair must have stayed in the water at least three-fourths of the time.

We didn't fail to notice W. T. Parish, S. H.'s Greek God, and believe me, he didn't fail to notice Edith B., if you get what I mean.

Louis and Tom Harding were both there. Louis acted kinda funny, wonder what the trouble was. He certainly did keep up the old S. H. spirit. (We mean the bottled kind.)

Goat Gillespie was there too, and he seemed to be enjoying himself as well as the company of a certain young lady.

I could mention numerous more, if I just had the space, but I just have to put something about "Hudge." He had charge of the entertainment committee, which is "nuff said." The committee met at his home the night before the picnic and made the plans. I'll leave the rest to the imagination of those who know "Hudge" as to whether they had a good time.

The gang danced to the tunes of Vic and his ex-Met orchestra until the wee hours, and all came home with happy memories of a memorable day.

P. S. Juniors as well as sophomores enjoyed this excursion, but Sh-sh, keep this under your hat.

## SEEN AT THE PICNIC

Never before was Sylvan Beach so literally full of hungry Cougars with sun-tanned faces. One of the beginning features of the picnic was a baseball classic which proved to be quite a thriller. Pat Foley was trying to explain to the spectators about what a good opportunity he had to kill Mr. Hooker when he rounded third base, but it seems that Mrs. Hooker was nearby and overheard the conversation; consequently Pat decided it might have been two other people.

The main attraction of the game though was Cy Shaw who was clad in one of those new fangled topless bathing suits—but this, dear friends, is not a true test of popularity, four out of every five have it—the other doesn't need it—he's dead.—Nora Louise Calhoun said that she would spend O. D.'s ready change on the "Dodgers" any day.

Mack Douglas was no slouch when it came to scudding one of those contraptions either. Mildred Chandler she thought it was fun, but she felt sure that she could get about as much enjoyment out of something that was not quite so rough. Gordon Jones, LeRoy Melcher, and Vic Vebel confessed that they thought the train was by far the snappiest amusement offered at the park. Incidentally, they were given two free rides on the train. Jean Weatherall and Exna Throgmorton spent most of the afternoon riding on a motorcycle—speed is what they crave and plenty of it.

And were we surprised when we saw Hulda Alexander flirting with a root-beer man—we never know what to expect next. Bill Spitzer and Roger Bell spent most of the afternoon in swimline.



Since many students in this institution are from nearby towns, we wish to call your attention to the progress made by the rural schools.

Vast forward strides made by Webster High School makes it an outstanding example of these small schools which have fought tirelessly for recognition. Boys and girls graduating from Webster are now on an equal basis with their city brothers and sisters, when they register at a higher institution of learning.

The phenomenal upshoot in educational rating has so encouraged the scholastic eligibles in and around Webster community that the number of students graduating from the high school in recent years has increased four and five times over the classes of seven and eight years ago.

Houston Junior College extends a hearty invitation to the twenty-two Webster graduates and to the graduating classes of the many other rural schools to enroll at H. J. C. and go to college "at home" in September.

The hour is fast approaching when you must give the farewell handclasp to your school pals and to your instructors. So scattered will the sophomores become that this farewell will not be a mere "so long" but a "Good-bye, buddy, hope our paths will cross again some day."

The many happy hours spent at our social functions, assembly meetings, club gatherings and even lectures, have knitted together a sentimental feeling that will always start a happy surge when thoughts of "good ole H. J. C." occupy our minds in days to come.

Which reminds us that we would now like to confront the greatly misinformed youth who told us a year ago that "There is no school spirit at Houston Junior College, no big sport calendar, etc., etc."

If he and his big time football, parties, good times, etc., can create in him a bigger love and more respect for his school than the policies followed by our Junior College officials in dealing with the students, then we will admit that we made a mistake.

And when the big thrills of college football and other big time college sports can take the place of the close companionship of the students and instructors at this college we will further admit that school spirit is lacking.

And when some "Whoozis" University lad, lost in the thousands at his place of study, convinces us that the prestige of just the name of "deah ole Whoozis" will outweigh a heart to heart talk with Assistant Dean Dupre or with Dean of Women, Mrs. Pearl Bender, we will then promise to withdraw our argument concerning school spirit—but, as matters stand, we will recommend that little brother enter Houston Junior College.

## WHAT ARE YOU DRINKING?

Perhaps you would like to take a peep inside a liquor chemistry laboratory before you sing out "Bottom Up" at your next party. An American liquor chemist, working for Uncle Sam, recently made these enlightening remarks:

We average testing 2,500 samples of liquor seized in Texas and Oklahoma each year. Last year we found one sample that was actually bottled in bond. The other samples ran from pretty fair to pretty terrible. The agents reported finding pigs, chickens, cockroaches, and even a skunk in the mash. There account for the organic matter found when tests were made.

Whisky is rarely found that is actually poisonous. It is a kind of slow poison. The worst thing about bootleg whisky is the acids and raw aldehydes left because the distillers do not know how to make it, for they will not do so if they are able.

"Most people think fusel oil is poisonous, but as a matter of fact, fusel oil is found in real good whiskey."

As to the infallibility of blue flame test, whisky, booth good and bad, burns with a blue flame because of the alcoholic content, not because it is pure.

Most bootleg whisky would be greatly improved by a few months in a charred keg. The charcoal absorbs

## FRED R. BIRNEY



## FREAK ACCIDENTS

The accidents briefly discussed here actually happened and are not exaggerated. They are collected from the files of a large insurance company, and premiums have been collected on some of them.

During a petting party at an unnamed place, a number of broken ribs were sustained by a male member, and they were supposed to have been broken in the arbor of the embrace of his petting partner. He collected compensation from his insurance company.

A man ran a lawn mower over a cartilage which was laying in the grass, and the cartilage was exploded, injuring the man seriously.

A sober man stumbled over a cow while taking a stroll, and collected damages for his injured dignity; while while in England another sober fellow (?) succeeded in running into an elephant.

A horseshoe which was being used as a good luck sign, fell from its position above a door and struck a man who was passing beneath it. A man in Rhode Island broke his neck while doing a fancy dive into his bed.

A Frenchman was struck five times by lightning during his lifetime, and lived to die in bed of pneumonia. The computed chance of one person being struck five times by lightning is about 1 to 2,000,000,000,000,000,000,000. Or in another way, the average person would have to live two thousand million billion lifetimes to have such an experience.

In Newark, N. J., an electric light company lineman fell off a high pole and landed almost beside a passing ambulance, whose surgeon gave him emergency attention and saved his life.

A man in Brooklyn, N. Y., was awakened during the night by his telephone. When he answered he found that the caller had the wrong number. Smelling gas while on his way back to bed, he investigated and found all the rest of the family unconscious and near death from leaking gas fumes.

## E. W. SCHUHMAN



conscious and near death from leaking gas fumes.

A man at Hillsdale, Mich., was crossing a street carrying a spare tire when an automobile hit him and knocked him twenty feet. He lit on the tire and escaped with minor bruises.

The bath tub rates as a deadly weapon in the United States. In one year in New York City, 95 people were killed while bathing, and 95 killed by falling objects; so it is just as dangerous to walk through the streets as to take a bath!



## This Season's Book-Worms

By ZELDA OSBORNE

By ZELDA OSBORNE

Allyne Allen, forgetting to feign illness during working hours, and altogether lacking that glassy stare she wore a certain Thursday, declares she could love "Scarface" (Paul Muni) even though he mangled grandmothers and choked babies.

Ione Brown, that "sweet, pure, and sensible" blonde whom we falsely judged when Mr. Dupre referred to "a little girl in the library" who was caught smoking, has gone home to Orange. Despite Mr. Miller's teaching, she writes that she prefers carnival hobby horses to American Government.

"To be or not to be," that's what is worrying Marian Banta who is quite "Frank" about Ernest. Ernest's intentions are both honorable and noble, so we're told.

For a while we were worried about Bernice Branum and a certain curly haired San Jacinto boy, but it seems that she has transferred her affections to a tall dark haired man. What a consolation!

A well-built somebody with a low, deep, drawl, that Hulon Crawford, whose brotherly affection we just couldn't do without.

Our little brunette, Jeanette Willman, is rating a rush from that nice be-mustached young man who up until now has been interested only in horses and blouses.

Ora Louise Morgan has our idea of a nice girl and a lady (though a co-ed). She is a genuine blonde, has a "steady"—just her type, and is an all-round girl in all ways.

Here's our contribution to Ripley: Isabella Ventresca, who knows Spanish, French, and Mr. Miner, is a college sophomore and uses neither rouge nor lipstick.

Lewis Rueckert, with that nice, nice voice, has been offered an unexpurgated copy of Balzac's Doll Stories for \$1.98 plus postage. Maybe he'll rent it to us if we promise not to draw naughty pictures on the margins.

## This and That

SCIENCE NEWS LETTER

Either consciously or unconsciously men and women tend to select mates whose intelligence is about on their own level, says a psychologist of the University of California.

Men have been making glass for 5,000 years, but it is only in the last 25 years that machinery has been adapted to this ancient craft.

Nutrition experts say that sweets made from molasses are rich in iron and calcium.

In ancient Egypt, the title "White House" was bestowed not upon the residence of the ruler but upon the treasury.

Helium 99.96% pure has been produced in a government laboratory here in Texas, an important advancement, since increased purity in helium gives increased lifting power to airships.

One reason for the rats usefulness in scientific experiments is that a week in a rats life is about equal to a year in the life cycle of a human being.

A new gaseous motor fuel, which wrives a truck and refrigerates it as well, has been developed for commercial cars.

On passenger liners now being built, the weather—indoors at least—will be kept regularly "fine" by means of air-conditioning apparatus.

Before coffee became the beverage it is today, the berries were first used as food and later medicine.

A German firm making photographic accessories has produced a flippack with a locking device, which makes double exposures impossible.

The newest water-tight doors on ocean liners are controlled electrically from the bridge and can be closed throughout the ship in half a minute.

In the days of the Roman Empire there were surgeons who specialized in operating on the eye for cataract.

As early as the fourteenth century there were street vendors in Europe who sold crude spectacles, both for adornment and as an aid for vision.

The word "tuxedo" traces its origin to the name of an Algonquin Indian subtribe: a town was named for the tribe, and the dinner jacket got its name from the town.

The half moon is only one-ninth as bright as the full moon.

A Museum of Crime has been opened in Rome.

There are craters on the moon 100 miles across.

Soviet Russia is planning to establish new weather stations in the Polar region.

The United States consumes less than one-half its great cotton crop.

The tip of the hour hand of a mans watch travels about eight inches a day.

## MURRAY A. MILLER



## Rubber

By Sylvia Wilkenfeld

It is interesting to note that a crude form of the material, rubber, which we use so extensively today, was employed by the inhabitants of Hispaniola, (Haiti), who were seen by Columbus amusing themselves with rubber balls. The French synonym for the term "India-rubber" is caoutchouc. Cao, meaning wood and o-chu, to run or weep, obviously refers to a tree showing some abnormal form of exudation.

Chemically, rubber is a hydrocarbon having the approximate formula (C10 H16) and is extremely resistant. It is not the product of a single species of trees, but is obtained commercially from the stems of trees, from the climbers, from the roots, and from the stems and leaves of a dozen different plants which thrive in tropical climates only, but under widely varying conditions. Rubber also occurs in the solid state as a deposit in the woody fiber of the shrub Parthenium Argentatum in Mexico and Texas, from which the guayule rubber of commerce is derived. There seems to be no danger of exhausting the world's supply, so abundant and widely scattered are its sources; in addition chemists for years have been working on synthetic rubber to take the place of the natural products.

Crude rubber is obtained from the milky juice of the rubber tree. This is not the true sap but a secretion which is evidently of no necessity to the life of the plant. In this juice float the globules of rubber which rise to the top like cream. The globules are then submitted to various refining methods which purify and change the rubber to the form for which it is to be used.

## Alcoholic Poisoning

Alcohol in any form has a decided effect on people. It may be observed in the Freshman Chemistry class at Houston Junior College that even the discussion of alcohol, its purposes and uses, immediately stimulates even the most dormant members of the class.

It is well to mention here the difference in the effect on the body between grain alcohol and wood alcohol. Grain alcohol or ethyl alcohol is oxidized to give carbon-dioxide and water; this may not have any serious after effects (unless repeated too regularly.)

Wood alcohol, however, has quite different effects within the body, since it forms formic acid which may cause blindness, insanity or even death, as it has done in numberless cases. You can read in the newspapers almost every day where some one has been the victim of bootleg whiskey.

Another cause of poisoning is in whiskey that has not been properly aged. The ageing process removes the aldehydes or "fusil oils." In the ageing process the first change is the formation of acids by the aldehydes. The acids then combine with other substances in the alcohol forming esters, which dissolved in the whiskey give it its characteristic flavour. Without this process the liquor is probably poison. Safer not to take a chance; you may not be lucky.

contain other higher boiling alcohols. But the bootleggers haven't time for that. In Louisiana they think that leather ages whiskey, so shoes, mule collars, etc., are often found in the vats.

Electric agers are more up to date. Prune juice, iodine, or camoval coloring helps to carry out the illusion. The alcoholic content of most moonshine is from 25 to 50 per cent, while beer is from 3 to 7 per cent.

Still, beer is the more injurious, for whiskey is at least distilled. Recently there has been reports of limber neck and beer faces swollen like a case of mumps from west Texas. Innocent looking yeast cakes that have gone bad causes the above effects.

People who make beer do not have the correct information or equipment to make beer so that it is not injurious. Many of them are unable to understand why one cannot spike near beer when it is really about as simple as breaking an egg and putting it back in the shell. It can be done but that is one of Uncle Sam's laboratory secrets.

There are numerous other little details that when found out will maybe make you think before you continue your drinking habit.

## HUMOR

Scientists insist the sun is going to last us another 15,000,000,000 years. What, then, is the idea of all this day light saving.—New York Evening Post.

Biology Professor: "Didn't you study this last chapter on the nervous system?"

Student: "Sir, I read a page and then it said that the brain should never be forced to work when already tired, and so I followed the rule."

First: "I hear your old man died of hard drink."

Second: "Yes, poor fellow, a cake of ice fell on his head."

Foreman: "The load is too heavy for the size fuses you are using."

Bonehead Electrician: "But I don't see why the load should be heavy enough to blow the fuses. The blueprint says this is a light circuit."

Second Cook: "Did you expect me to scrape those fish you have just disembowled?"

First Cook: "Sure, they are drawn to scale."

An eminent statistician announces that there are now more chemists in this country than there are of any other kind of scientists; we told you prohibition was bringing results.—Ohio State Journal.

It probably wasn't until the explorers came that the hyena had anything to laugh at.

Left To Its Fate: "I went to the dentist yesterday."

"Does the tooth still ache?"

"I don't know; he kept it."

Professor: "Smith, what is the composition of water?"

Smith: "Water is composed of two gins; oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen is pure gin; hydrogen is gin and water."

Mr. Bishkin: "Miss Wilkenfeld, what can you tell me about nitrates?"

Sylvia Wilkenfeld: (Ex-telephone girl) "Night-rates are less than day-rates."

"Ugh! Ugh! B. O." muttered the Indian as the skunk passed by.

The Englishman who said Americans have no imagination ought to meet the guy who named near beer.

"We all want you to come to us's pahty tonight, Mandy."

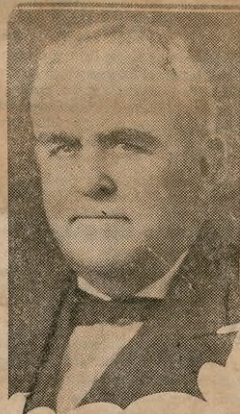
"Can't Sam. Ah got a case of diabetes."

"Aw come along anyway and bring it wid yo. These folks'll drink most anything."

## A. L. KERBOW



## H. W. SOUTH



## SCANDAL SHEET

Everything's gone screwy this week. First the boys turn pansy-like and start wearing swimming suits in the school pool. Then because of final exams, the sophs will not teach classes till later. Finally because nobody falls in love, acts the fool or commits any sins.

Portia Garrot gave a nifty party over the week end which featured a treasure hunt. Something was stale in Lithuania cause "Gah-a-lot" found the prize.

That "hang dog" expression has been taken off the face of Ed Boyle who was thought to have fallen in love with Bernice B., but Ed gives them all the run-around and likes to "string 'em along."

Mosquitos busted up all moon views down at the bay and fickle romance took time out while the couples laid off shooting the bull and spent their time at bug slaughter.

Horseback riding the Pi Betas will go this Thursday midnight. Requirements are that every male must bring a femme. We ask, "What kind of party is this going to be?"

Quite a few journeyed down to the Richmond Rat affair at the University Club. Ruth Depperman's charms appealed to one lad so much that in his weaker moments he threatened to whip everyone that danced with her and while dancing with her offered everything he had if she would consent to be his spouse.

At first it was thought to be ballyhoo but Florine D. really did lure Mr. Miner to the end of the Sylvan pier while his wife vainly called for her mate.

A sewerlike drink: Mix sauerkraut juice, honey, buttermilk and milk of magnesia. Boil to 500 d. f. and place in incubator. Providing it will not go bloeoy take a swallow and get the surprise of your life. (Thankx to butlegger Vernon Smith.)

Quotes the poetically inclined man (Ed B.) on his honeymoon while strolling along the beach with his bride (Bernice B.) "Roll on thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll." . . . "Oh Eddie," cried the bride, "you're so wonderful! It's doing it."

Mule in the barnyard, lazy and sick. Boy with a pin in the end of a stick. Boy jabbed mule, mule gave a lurch. Services Monday in the Baptist Church.

He coddled Violet in his arms. Bob drove her Ford—poor silly. And where he once held Violet, He now holds a lily.

—E. B. HILL.

If Ethyl gas seen all kinds of sparking, what has kerosene?

Sarah Donaldson: You're the sweetest boy I've ever kissed.

E. M. Flake: Aw! Tell that to the marines.

Sarah: I have—dozens of them.

Some girls won't go out with bank clerks because so many are tellers.

James Julian: Who is your favorite author?

Adolph Marks: My dad.

J. J. Baloney, what did he ever write?

A. M.: Checks.

We all laugh at teacher's jokes

No matter what they be.

Not because they're funny jokes

But because it's policy.

Mistress: Nora, you were entertaining a man in the kitchen last night were you not?

Nora: That's for him to say ma'am.

## Emotional Temperaments

BY

H. TRISTRAM ENGLEHARDT

Schopenhauer says that life is just a great mistake, and he proves it. The great philosopher was undoubtedly a temperamental man, and we find that people of emotional temperament are very seldom in good health—the reason for this is biologic in its nature.

Emotions represent increased activity of the electric motor mechanism of that machine which is composed of organic cells in the form of a man—when we are very much excited, there is immediately an increase of energy giving substances in the brain cells. The digestive function and functions of nutrition are for the time being almost at a standstill because every bit of energy has been concentrated on that particular emotion. Anyone who allows himself the excitement of a strong emotion of any kind, is doing so at the expense of concentrating his whole physiology upon a special effort.

During this time when he is so unstrung, a great many waste products accumulate—these can only be removed through exercise. The liver is kept very busy as it must dispose of acid by-products. Emotional people do not, as a rule, take enough exercise for the simple reason that they become weak through their emotions. It would be a good idea if people could resort to balanced rations of emotions and exercise, very much like our balanced rations of food upon a diet chart: Angry from 2 to 2:45 p.m., brisk walk from 2:45 to 3:30 p.m., et cetera. Perhaps we would exercise more control over our emotions, be it grief, worry or envy, if we realized that our whole physiology must stand the consequences. Not only are the nerves over-wrought, but are actual change taken place in all of those organs of the body in which cells are working overtime during the emotion. When these organs do not have time to recuperate, thus very frequently the cell organization is so disturbed that various diseases of the heart, lungs, kidneys and other vital organs occur. The will can control the emotions but freedom of the will is limited through the influence of microbic toxins.

## PEARL BENDER



## J. H. LEDLOW





# Prophecy of Class of '32

OF THE  
H. J. C.

We enter the long, arched entry-room of the palatial home of Ali Time Stewed, and in a few moments were met by that celebrated mystic, himself. After a formal exchange of greetings, this slender Oriental seer led us into his private den and motioned us to seats. The room was small and richly furnished with many rare treasures from eastern lands. A single light was burning at one end and the air was heavy with the vapors of incense which burned before a jeweled figure of the great Buddha. We chatted for a few moments and then made known the purpose of our visit. After listening in silence until we had finished speaking, Ali Time paused for a moment and then offered to let us look into the depths of the magic crystal and see for ourselves what the future holds twenty years hence.

We were seated before a small table with the lone light at our backs; upon the silken-covered top of this table, Ali Time placed a beautiful, iridescent ball of purest crystal. After muttering various mystical incantations to the deities, he bade us to remain in absolute silence and to gaze fixedly into the depths of the crystal for a revelation of the facts we sought.

After gazing steadily for five or ten minutes, our eyes filled with tears and then the ball grew misty. Then it turned black and after a moment seemed to disappear altogether; in its stead, we looked upon a moving panorama—we had been transported into the life of the year 1952.

The Junior College of yester-year has now become the University of Houston, one of the finest universities in the world, with a broad and well-kept campus and many beautiful and stately buildings. Its faculty and equipment are matched by few and surpassed by none. Many of the graduates of H. J. C. now have sons and daughters in this magnificent institution.

Among the many scenes that passed in review before our startled eyes we saw many familiar faces, those of our class-mates back in '32: Harold Bell Renfro, that ladies' man, could not be content with one woman so he left the United States to become the Sultan of Persia. He has been there for fifteen years, but is still looking for the second member of his harem; the first one married him for his money, but when she found out how really small the income was, she threatened to leave him and clope with the ice-man.

Another popular figure from the campus of H. J. C., Christine Fitzgerald, gave up a promising career in the Follies (whose folly?) and returned to the Mighty Metropolis of Teague to become the sweetheart of the town and the mother of a family of five.

Lone Brown, after a gay and giddy youth, has finally settled down to become head librarian in the obscure city of New York.

Many of the love-sick couples so often seen strolling through the corridors of dear old Alma Mater have ended their affairs at the altar: Johnny Heaner, after ten years of high pressure courtship, finally persuaded Beatrice Look to say those sweet little words that sentenced him to a life of labor and now they'll soon have a freshman in the University of Houston.

Edgar Nirken, Finklestein to you, has recently become the sole owner of a flourishing haberdashery establishment. The feature of Mr. Nirken's business in his big selling-out sale which has been in progress for ten years. The stock is still intact.

Mrs. Lavada Harris Wood has been very successful in her management of the Wildwood Retreat, a convalescent home. She has a very select clientele at present, composed chiefly of overworked students of the snap courses taught by Mr. Miner and Mr. Miller. The rush has been so great that Mrs. Meta Bland has recently joined the staff.

Among the ranks of those to achieve either fame or notoriety is Milford Smith. After blowing out of dear old Junior College he is still blowing, having become an internationally known lecturer on Socialism. Most of the success of the "Old Windbag," as he is affectionately called by his few close friends (very few) is due to his sweet little wife, nee Miss Rosemary Lawrence, whose silken glove shields an iron hand.

Tom Studdert, the old gigolo, has never in all these years missed a single dance for he mixes business with pleasure; he is the agent for a nationally advertised brand of corn plaster.

Florine Davis has become an expert on the care and feeding of goldfish and as such does a tremendous amount of business among the newly rich who manifest the utmost devotion to their finny pets.

After a shaky start, Bernice Brannum has now blossomed into an accomplished organist and has made the fans forget Ann Leaf and Jessie Crawford.

Hugo Lueders staged a whirlwind political campaign and managed to get elected to Congress on quite an original platform, that of a "full dinner pail for the common man." No doubt, the entire credit for his election goes to his astute campaign manager, Vis Voebel, who says that you can fool some of the people all of the time and the rest of them often enough.

By diligent application of the principles learned in Mr. Kerbow's psychology class, shy and retiring Elizabeth Bastian has built up a gigantic printing business. Her motto is we print anything that's fit. (But who's to judge what's fit?)

Arthur "Killer" Burns, he of the magnificent torso, has become the idol of the devotees of the squared circle and is a favored contender for the World's Dress Weight championship.

Another to venture forth into the world of sports and make a name for himself is R. Louis "Strangler" Higginbotham, who by combining uncanny brain work with superhuman strength, now wears the belt of the World's Heavyweight Wrestling Champion.

James Page and Jennie Jo Bentley, who used to delight the audiences in various school dramatic performances have continued their way up the tortuous road to stardom and are now rated as the two greatest lovers of the silver screen. Their superb portrayal of romantic roles far surpasses that of Garbo and Gable.

It is with deepest regret that we narrate the following sad events: Jim Bertrand, our own Jimmy, poor boy! was a famous radio crooner, beloved of fifty million women, but when television became general his popularity suddenly faded. We wonder why.

Elizabeth Dickinson and Justine Shapley still say that while a stocking might not hold all that they'd like for Christmas, a pair of socks would.

O. D. Brown (the poor boy just didn't have a chance) has become a professor of economics and with the help of Nora Louise, has learned that two cannot live as cheaply as one.

Boys aren't the only ones to distinguish themselves in sports, Avis Cook and Rena Mai Butler are now the two leading contenders for the women's tennis singles title, the crown once worn by Helen Wills Moody.

Elizabeth Ferguson, and Pauline Katribie, together with Catherine Meyers are receiving the thrills of their lives acting as chaperons for modern youth. Each of them agrees that boys and girls haven't changed a bit since the time of our grandmothers.

Two notable exponents of the dance, Elizabeth Kerbow and James McCaddell, have become famous the world over and are one of the most sought after dancing teams on the stage.

Frank Mills, the teachers' pet, is now called "cork" because he always has his head in the neck of a bottle.

Anna Sloane has developed the terrible habit of talking in her sleep. It seems that she talks so much and so loud that she has to sleep in the next room to keep from waking herself up.

Paul Gilder is still teaching the girls to swim. In a country that practices homicide, it's hard to understand how he has escaped some of these husbands. Eleanor Busbey and Violet Herbert, better known as Damon and Pythias, are still putting up with each other and have rented flats in the same apartment building.

Hugo Englehardt has become an eminent biologist. He got his start skinning cats under the expert tutelage of Mr. Hooker.

It is rumored that Cy Shaw, the Humble Oil Roughneck, is about to leave the University of Houston, climaxing twenty years of labor lost. It is feared that the school will have to close its doors. What would it be without Cy? (We think it would be better off!)

It took Addison Woestemeyer seventeen years to pop the question, but now after three years of wedded bliss, he and Myrta Ann Meisner are still sweethearts. What a record!!!

Having been gifted with the power to improve on nature's handwork, Bernice Blackhere has gained renown as a beauty expert. Her salon is the resort of the most noted beauties.

Evelyn Harris has used her talents to beautify the world, also. She's an interior decorator. (Not the kind you're thinking of either, smarty.)

Even after twenty years there are some of us that would like to know Jo Carraway better.

We had such hopes for Louise Morgan's future, but we find her a leader in the back to the farm movement. Such is life.

This concludes our vision except for the part concerning your reporters. But regardless of the requests of our tremendous and ardent public, due to our well-known inferiority complexes and overwhelming modesty, we will not unfold the last and by far the most important part.

Signed:

BOBBY BRANHAM,  
GORDON JONES.

## HANNAH SHEARER



### H. J. C. LIBRARIAN MAKES ANNOUNCEMENT

Mrs. Hannah Shearer, librarian, wishes to announce that all library books taken out this week and next week must be returned by May 27. After that books may be taken out overnight until June 1.

Students holding overdue books or owing library fines will not receive their grades or credits until they have cleared themselves with the library.

An order for new library books to be used for reference work in summer school has recently been made out.

The Junior College Library has many books that are particularly useful to English students. Among these are the four reference books by which quotations may be traced:

An Index to Poetry and Recitations.  
Dictionary of Phrases and Fables.  
Familiar Quotations, by Bartlett.  
Hoyt's New Encyclopedia of Practical Quotations.

As Index to Poetry and Recitations has three indexes. A quotation or the verification of an author may be looked up in the title index, the author index, or the first line index.

First, the exact source and author are given; then there are capital letters which represent publications containing these selections.

The key to these letters or symbols is found at the first or the book.

Dictionary or Phrase and Fable gives the "derivation, source, or origin of common phrases, allusions, and words that have a tale to tell." All words and expressions are arranged alphabetically.

"Famous Quotations by Bartlett is a collection of passages, phrases, and proverbs traced to their sources in ancient and medieval literature.

The material is first arranged chronologically thru the nineteenth century; this is followed by a section of miscellaneous excerpts, quotations from classical writers, and excerpts from the Bible and Book of Common Prayer.

There is an author index at the first of the book, and another index at the back which is arranged alphabetically according to the principal word is the sentence.

Hoyt's Cyclopaedia is the quotation most easily used. The quotations are arranged under topics according to their general meaning, sense, or idea.

This book contains a Biographical Index, a Topical Index, and a Concordance at the end.

## SUMMER ACTIVITIES

Camp Sterling will claim the tutorship of two J. C. lads. Malcolm Pech and Adolph Marks, two prominent school-boys will leave Houston soon after the finish of school and spend the entire summer at camp. Pech acts as instructor of athletics, while Marks coaches baseball and edits the camp paper.

Cy Shaw will be shipped away by the Humble Company and will continue his roughneck oil field work in some other place. Aside from his work Shaw plans on spending several weeks in the wilds where he will hunt and fish all by his lonesome.

Alice C. Luckel will attempt the lure of Hollywood and brightlights. She figures that her saucerlike eyes, steamboat build, and husky baritone voice will eliminate all possible competition and put her on Broadway in record time. "Maybe I'll change my name to Maggie Squimp," she states.

Ranch life in the ruff and tuff form must appeal to John Hill, who expects to spend his time riding horses and sleeping on a ranch in central Texas, where he will journey immediately. E. B. tells us of several wild parties that will take place on week ends and of many popular students who will stay there with him.

Crab selling will take up all the time of Ruth Depperman and Grace Schoelmann. This popular pair will live a life at sea at Grace's home on the bay and will crab all day long and sell all night long for a living. We hope they do not starve but unless they are mighty good crabbers they are in for some hard times.

A lot of wild ideas are centered in the head of Hamp Robinson who is undecided as to what he will do. "May-

## WALLACE H. MINER



### REAGAN ALUMNI

We were standing in the corridor a few minutes ago, and so many Hites people passed by, we thought for a while that we were back at Reagan. You shoulda seen 'em. There was Jim Bertrand, president of the Sophomore class; Christine Fitzgerald, president of the Dramatic Club, vice president of the Student Association, secretary of the Speaker's Club, and what-not. How could one person be so many things at one time? Ah! that sheik approaching—can it be, yes, no, well so it is, Sam Brickley with his hair as curly as ever. Howard Roberts and Henry Randenz, side-kicks of high school days. Wonder if they're still the pals they used to be. Wenonah Phelps, secretary of the Platform Club, talking as usual, and still saying nothing.

If it isn't Paul Gilder. Paul's going to be a gym teacher, but he's resting up at Junior College before beginning his strenuous career. Jennie Dell Davis decided to come out here and study dramatics. We'll bet it was so she could join the Silver Phantom Players. Wonder how she's making out. Me-thinks Virginia Cotter has another new hair cut. Looks cute, Virginia.

Jessie Higginbotham, how'd you ever get out of high school? Oh well, so it's all right. And there's Berta Estes, still as pretty as ever, Margaret Smith couldn't stand the idea of being separated from Laverne Lathrop, so they both came to H. J. C. Leroy Melcher, owns his own car and what-not. Wonder if he's still going with a certain Hites brunette. Leonard Sherrod is back in Houston this year. Into the old grind again. Lolita Washburn, petite and blonde, she sings in a church choir too. What a girl.

Paul Sparks no longer says "I don't know," when a teacher asks him a question. (He sleeps through his classes and doesn't hear the questions now.) Vernon Smith no longer has to wear his red suspenders and green tie, but they sure did look cute. And Victor Voebel looking perfectly immaculate as usual.

Seems to be a Reagan parade. The crowd's thinning now, and we gotta get to class before the next bell.

## Cure for Carbon Monoxide

Deadly carbon monoxide, a constituent of illuminating gas and automobile motor exhaust, takes a constant toll of life from the careless and unfortunate. Since it combines so avidly with human blood, the treatment of victims by ordinary methods of resuscitation is almost futile.

Recently, however, a method for the cure of carbon monoxide poisoning was reported by L. Schmidt, of Kiel, Germany. By confining cats, rendered unconscious by carbon dioxide, in a chamber filled with pure oxygen in which the pressure oscillated between 2.3 and 2.5 atmospheres in synchronism with the breathing of the cats, the specimens were revived in two minutes and were removed from the chamber in full health with a half hour.

be I'll get married," he laughs, "but who will marry me?" The butchering life at his dad's market will put money in his bank account but will offer little fun. He might live down at the bay or stay on a ranch but his mind is undecided. He probably will gigolo around.

If Windy Smith improves his game enough he plans to challenge Jake Hess for the Southwest Conference tennis title. Months on the courts should make his game look better and if it does, look out Jake Hess!

A majority of the teachers will continue to instruct at the college. Because it is an age of depression and money is hard to get, it is felt that a little dinero will come in handy, and no doubt they are right. Even at that Mr. Miner could not leave his lovable history classes if he had to. And Mr. Birney feels that he may discover a future newspaper man in his summer school class.

### FACTS AND FEATURES

A skid-proof road of iron blocks on an asphalt base has been laid in London for exhibition purposes.

India has no language common to all its people.

The nectar which bees gather from flowers contains sucrose, the same sugar which is found in cane and in sugar beets.

There is enough water on and in the Earth to cover the entire surface to a depth of three miles.

The Sun is not the center of our Solar System! Astronomy has shown that the center swings toward the planet Jupiter.

Contrary to the usual idea, there is more caffeine in tea than in coffee. Analysis shows that tea leaves contain 1.5 to 2.5 percent caffeine, while the cocoa bean contains only 1%.

Cocoa, if taken in sufficient quantities, may be classed as habit forming due to certain alkaloids present in the cocoa plant.

A steel worker's air hammer strikes over sixteen blows per second.

If all the gold in the world which is being used for money were to be melted together into one solid mass, it would make a cube thirty-one feet in every dimension. This would be worth \$11,300,000,000.

A snail has 8000 teeth!

Camphor balls as sold on the market, are not made of camphor, but consist of naphthalene.

According to statistics, 760 eggs are laid every second in the United States.

America can fly 813 miles per hour. It is about as big as a bumblebee.

Due to atmospheric refraction, on a clear horizon the Sun can be seen before it rises, and after it sets!

Sixty-eight people die on earth each minute according to statistical estimations.

50,000,000 Frenchmen can't be wrong. Oh yes they can, because the latest census shows that France has a population of less than 42,000,000.



# Last Will and Testament of Class of '32

CITY OF HOUSTON  
COUNTY OF HARRIS  
STATE OF TEXAS

To the minions of those benighted beings who are flatteringly called  
Cougars:

At this, the crucial point in our decisive careers, it is deemed not only desirable but acceptable that the Graduates of Houston Junior College in 1932, being in as sane a state of mind as is humanly possible after being subjected to those inhumane tortures known as "Finals", should leave, as its final official action, a last will and testament by which those of you who are fortunate enough to have this class as predecessors may be guided in the straight and narrow path.

That there shall be no quarreling and gnashing of teeth over the portions of the vast stores of hoarded wealth to which each individual is justly entitled, this is the formal statement of the said Graduating Class of '32, to the effect by which honest judgment is rendered, to-wit:

To all of you, we leave Mrs. Bender, the kindest and most thoughtful and helpful of all our Superiors. She will carry on the work of advising and being your friend. Keep her faith in you.

We leave to you our most considerate Dean Dupre, who stands at the top of a faculty who have taught us that when they say "Study", they mean "Study" or else . . . !! As advice, we warn you—learn the British possessions the first time Mr. Miner assigns them, or else you'll be learning them the rest of the term. If you are wise, this is sufficient.

Florine Davis and Rena Mai Butler, esteemed general executives and heads of all women's activities in the realm of our Junior College, leave their hard won laurels to those poor fame-blinded butterflies who consider an official position a job of ease and a chance to loaf.

Robert Branham and Harry Mathews leave to all those attached to the manly art of basketball, an unblemished record of not having slipped off the bench in two years. They suggest that their phenomenal success was due to sunburn rosin, it never slips.

To Fat Foley, Handsome Harry Renfro leaves his book on "My Influence With Women", or "How It Should Be Done". Due to Renfro's testimonial we guarantee this book to tell you "how". Just ask him.

Jennie Jo Bentley leaves her stage ability and presence of mind behind in the hopes that Prof. Harris may be able to instill in some other minds the why and whereof of dramatics. Chris Fitzgerald leaves her good humor to Vernon Smith, on the condition that he divide it with Eddie "Curly" Boyle who must promise to never again let auburn-haired girls set his waves, at least when Vernon is around.

Gordon Jones leaves his Patent Medicine business to Bill Stovall, hoping that Bill will not believe all he hears about these cure-alls.

Justine Shapely and Elizabeth Dickinson leave their ability to pin signs on people's backs, and at the same time to answer the most tricky of Mr. Miller's government questions. And you all know how tricky they can be—especially when you're pinning signs.

Jo Carraway leaves her power to so charm her profs that she makes all A's, to Ruth Depperman, who admits that she is dumb, but at least beautiful.

To Portia Garrett, Myrta Ann Meisner leaves her beguiling shyness and her many boy friends, providing Portia takes the reticue under her protecting wing and shields them from this cruel world. As the lady of experience, Portia should welcome this chance to extend her magnanimous influence.

Violet Herbert, Eleanor Busbey, and Hulda Alexander leave their illustrious sorority, the TATS, to several capable sirens who will carry on the great work of bumfuzzling the hearts and minds of hundreds of dumb boys.

To Jeanne Wetherall, Bernice Branum leaves her weakness for curly-headed blondes and for "Great" men, who threaten but never do.

Victor Voebel, in a moment of sobriety, leaves all his "rayons" to Hamp Robinson, who confesses that his supply is about exhausted. Arthur Burns leaves his inexhaustible store of "Luckies" to the famous Rip Harrison, so that he will be able to follow Art's splendid example and never smoke O. P.'s.

After these donations, the entire class wants to have it publicly announced that the reason their name was not in this list of philanthropies was because they were using all their possessions and had nothing valueless to bequeath.

As executor of this noble document, we now nominate, appoint, and elect S. W. Henderson, Freshman, who has shown much promise along such lines as boring assembly programs and so forth, and we sincerely hope that he will have the power and authority to enforce the captions herein embodied.

Finally, we, your lawyers, leave to the great enjoyment of all those concerned,

This Last Will and Document, given under the hand and seal of the Honorable E. B. Hill, Chief Umpche, on this the twenty-third day of May in the year of our Lord 1932.

Respectfully,  
HEAREM & TELLEM, Inc.  
Class Lawyers.