

Summer School To Begin On June 5

In addition to the regular academic session, the Houston Junior College maintains a summer session of six weeks which will open Monday, June 5, with registration on that date and on June 6 from 8 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1 p. m. to 3 p. m. Classes, will begin on Wednesday, June 7 and close Friday, July 14. The late registration fee of \$2.50 will be charged after Tuesday, June 6.

On full course of six semester hours or two half courses of three semester hours each can be completed in the six weeks term. Classes will meet during the day, five days a week, for an hour and a half each day. Classes will be offered in both Freshman and Sophomore courses, and all other courses scheduled will be given only in case sufficient students register in each course to justify the expense of offering the work.

"This opportunity afforded by the summer session should appeal to students who wish to complete degree requirements in less than four years, or to those who have failed to complete some portion of their work during the regular session. The courses are especially designed to meet the needs of teachers who wish to extend their certificates or pursue college studies during their vacations" according to Dean Dupre. "The junior high school and elementary school teachers should be especially interested in the Industrial Education course given by Miss Steele. This course is the practical activities work used in the unit type of teaching."

Instructors who will be in charge of class work are: H. W. Harris, English; Warren A. Rees, mathematics; Archie W. French, government and education; Fred R. Birney, journalism; E. W. Schuhman, German and physics; Mrs. Floy P. Soule, French, Spanish; L. T. Hooker, biology; M. A. Miller, sociology and history; A. L. Kerbow, Education; S. W. Henderson, education; S. L. Bishkin, chemistry; Miss Lula M. Stevens, public school music; Miss Pearl Rucker, public school art; and Miss Helen Steele, industrial education.

Students wishing further information concerning summer session or any of the courses to be offered, may obtain a bulletin from the office, or may consult Mrs. Bender of Mr. Dupre.

Boy's Club Takes In Four Members

New members of the Guild Savant Society had the ritual ceremony administered to them Monday night by president Bud Steeger. Those who were initiated were James Coulson, L. P. Marshall, James Fowler, Harry Gray, Ed Boyles, Malcolm Peck and John Hill.

Applications for membership accepted by the club were those of Richard Mac Fee, Fulton Renfro, Ben Young and Jesse Higginbotham.

The club decided to aid in the reception of the Texas University debate team, who visited us Friday, by having a dinner in their honor. In the future the club will meet once a week in order to take care of the additional business that will accompany the crowded calendar of social functions which they will sponsor with the coming of warm weather.

TEXAS DEBATERS HONORED BY GILD SAVANT MEMBERS

The beauty of Junior College co-eds was discussed freely both pro and con at a banquet Friday evening, April 7, given in honor of the three Texas University debaters who visited here.

This subject was first broached by our esteemed dean, Mr. Naason K. Dupre who stated, in a joking manner, that the students of this institution look worse than Hogg's. Mrs. Bender immediately took up the argument and defended the fair co-eds. Her arguments obviously

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SENIORS SET DATE FOR BAY PICNIC

Meeting at Clear Lake shore on Saturday, May 27, the sophomore graduating class of Houston Junior College will institute an all-day and part-of-the-night picnic and dance starting at 2 p. m. at the summer residence of Alma Stewart. Transportation and entertainment committees have been appointed by Lucille Black, class president, and several members of the college faculty will attend.

Tennis, swimming, and dancing are only several features of the entertainment to be offered by the committee composed of chairman Laverne Lathrop, Nora Louise Calhoun, Fred Aebi, and Weiss Obermiller, who will also provide provisions for the picnic.

Pat Foley, as chairman of the committee on transportation, has pledged himself as well as Elmer Hamilton and Ben Mason, to take personal care of any and all girls without dates, and only incidentally to take care of other transportation problems. Mack Douglas has the personal charge and responsibility of securing music for the occasion.

MANY NEW BOOKS IN LIBRARY NOW READY FOR USE

The library has recently purchased several hundred dollars worth of new books. They are now on the shelves ready for use. The list includes collateral readings in history, English, education, and the sciences. There is also a nice selection of fiction, biography, and general reference works.

The librarian, Mrs. Shearer, extends an invitation to both instructors and students to come in and examine these new volumes.

"I want to call special attention to the history collection," said Mrs. Shearer. "We are gradually building up all the departments from year to year, and when this has been done, Houston Junior College library will compare favorably with any junior college in the southwest," the librarian went on, proudly displaying the new material.

"Two large bookcases have just

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Delphians Plan To Aid J. C. Student Scholarship Fund

In order to add to their Houston Junior College scholarship fund, the Delphian Assembly will sponsor a benefit bridge party at the River Oaks clubhouse on the afternoon of April 28, according to Mrs. Alex Clark, president of the assembly.

The scholarship fund was begun in 1930 during the term of Mrs. A. B. Foster as president, and the first girl who benefited from it was Christine Fitzgerald, who has now completed her junior college requirements and is a student in the College of Industrial Arts at Denton.

The fund is given each year to some deserving girl student who is worthy of the opportunity, and in need of the help, and is derived each year from the interest of the accumulated money. It is to add to this accumulation that the money is being raised from the bridge party.

Tickets for the affair will be sold at 50 cents each, or two dollars a table, and can be obtained from any of the following officers of the Assembly: Mrs. Alex Clark, president; Mrs. B. E. Kenyon, treasurer; of Mrs. Robert Voigtlander, publicity chairman.

May 5 Is Date of Senior Reception

GIRL'S CLUB PLANS PARTY FOR APR. 29 AT CASA DEL MAR

The Girl's Outdoor Club has scheduled a bay party at Casa Del Mar for April 29 and 30.

Entertainment scheduled for those two days is varied and interesting. The girls will arrive at the Y. W. C. A. camp about 2 p. m. Saturday afternoon, the afternoon and early evening will be taken up by different games and sports, mainly baseball and swimming. After dinner the girls will have a masquerade ball at which the dates of the girls will be other girls dressed as boys. The

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GRADS PLAN MANY SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Candidates for graduation from the College in June have made plans to have a bay picnic in the latter part of May at Clear Lake. In the meantime the graduates decided that the picnic would be definitely set for May 27, to begin about two in the afternoon.

Committees appointed by Lucille Black, class president, are: Entertainment committee; Nora Louise Calhoun, La Verne Lathrop, and Alma Stewart. Transportation is in charge of Pat Foley and Ben Mason, while music for dancing was turned over to Mack Douglas. Graduates may take one outside date.

Rings and pins of the class will be ready for delivery in about three weeks. The rings and pins are of the same design as those of last year.

The forty-seven graduates outnumber last year's class by six members, however, only a small part of the class has been represented at any of the class meetings.

"As graduation nears, problems will present themselves which will concern the entire group and we should have the voice of the entire body, not just a small portion of the group," said Miss Black.

Plans for the sixth annual Houston Junior College reception to Houston High School Seniors to be held at the College May 5, are nearing completion with the appointment of eight committees to have full charge of the affair.

The program will be similar to that held last year, with the opening services being conducted in the school gymnasium. Immediately following the close of this program, the guests will move to the auditorium where they will be presented with an entertainment consisting of numbers from each of the Houston High Schools.

Those wishing to remain for the dance to be held at the end of the auditorium program may do so.

The committees announced Monday, are:

General Committee

General Committee: Dupre, chairman; Bender, Ebaugh, Schuhmann; French; Hooker and Birney.

The duty of the General Committee is to make the regulations governing the dance, and to plan the invitations so as to limit entry to high school graduates.

Committee on Program

Committee on Program: Bender, chairman; Soule, Thamason, Kerbow, Miller, Ebaugh, and Hubbard.

The Committee on Program is supposed to make program in keeping with General Committee plans, to prepare the program, and to execute the program.

Decorations Committee

Committee on Decorations: Ebaugh, chairman; Bender, Rees, Thamason, Hooker, French, Bashkin, Bisk Spiess, Schumann, Miller, Soule, Henderson, Cullom, and Hathaway.

Duties of the Committee on Decorations are to make arrangements for decorations and to decorate the hall, to arrange chairs for School Board, faculty, etc., and to arrange for stage and hall equipment.

Publicity Committee

Publicity Committee: Birney, chairman; and Copeland.

The duty of the Publicity Committee is to obtain pictures of beau-

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22 H. J. C. Students On Honor Roll

A list of honor students has just been compiled and released by Dean N. K. Dupre. It is composed of those students carrying as many as five subjects who have made an average of "B" during the first six weeks of the second semester.

Following is the list as given out by the registrar:

Mayo Albert, James T. Brinkley, Jr., Henriette Daigle, Patrick H. Foley, Joyce Gillett, Milton T. Gregory, Martha Frances Jordan, Evelyn Bashara, Florence Kendrick, LaVerne Lathrop, Horace Raymond McConnell, Vernon Owen McConnell, L. P. Marshall, Jr., Weiss William Obermiller, Garnett Kathryn Pickett, Israel Rabinowitz, Dorothy Winifred Scarborough, Eleanor Bell Scarborough, Charles P. Shearn, Mary Esther Waggoner, Lucille Waite, Helen Wood.

Now You Tell One AS DID OUR DEAR PROF.

"Say, professor," I said as I sat sipping tea with my friend Professor Hopenwiggles, "that stunt that St. Louis man pulled when he had a couple of lions turned loose on an island so he and his friends could have a lion hunt, sounds like one of your stunts."

"Yes," replied the prof, "only I did mine on a larger scale."

"Tell me about it." I pleaded, sensing another one of the famous Hopenwiggles yarns.

"Well," began the professor, "I have always felt the urge to hunt big game every since I won the rat catching contest for the championship of Cashaw Corners when I was a kid.

"Last year, I got a chance to buy the menagerie of a standard circus quite cheaply. It included 30 tigers, 10 elephants, 7 giraffes, 13 snakes, and 55 lions.

"Well, I had the cages brought to my 100 acre island, and invited a few of my best friends for the hunt. I had barbecue pits dug so we could have some good barbecued lion.

"Well, sir, I had things done up right. Everything pointed to a gala day. The weather looked fair, and things looked promising.

"I was supposed to meet my friends at the spot we had selected, but I had some business to attend to that made me a little late. I saw that I couldn't arrive at the meet-

ing place by the time agreed upon, so I decided to take a short cut through the woods. Well, I started out in high spirits, whistling at tune as I tramped on.

"Suddenly, however, I realized that I was lost. I tried to follow my back track, but soon decided it was a futile effort. The sky was suddenly overcast, and I could not see the sun. I had heard that the moss grew only on a certain side of the trees, but there was no moss.

"I was plodding on my way, not knowing in which direction I was going, when I heard a terrific roar. I halted, but did not hear the noise

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THE COUGAR



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Editorial

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Bulletin Board Needed

A bulletin board is greatly needed by our college for announcements of various kinds of information for the students. A board should be placed somewhere near the office and students requested to glance over it every day.

All news posted on the board should be considered official and if students fail to see it they should be held responsible.

News from the office could be placed thereon and save all the trouble of class room announcements.

Club reports and meeting announcements would be appreciated by all students.

If you like the idea of a bulletin board, talk it up and we shall see what takes place.

Mrs. J.P. McDaniel

Horn Blowing

Although we have often called the students attention to the undesirable noise made by their parents or friends blowing automobile horns before classes have dismissed, it appears that our reprimands have gone for naught.

Sometimes it is almost impossible for classes to continue because of the din created by the unharmonizing of the horns. The drivers evidently blow to let little Susie or Willie know where their cars are parked, but how the students can detect the right horn out of about ten blowing at the same time, is difficult to understand.

If the students and drivers of the automobiles could agree upon some certain meeting place, this noise would not be necessary. Instructors would not have to waste the time for which the student is paying by having to wait until it is possible to attend class.

Whether the horns cease their discordant concert depends wholly upon the students in the classes for whom the horns are bleating. If they tell the honkers that quiet is desired, this evil need no longer be tolerated.

Timely Attendance

Houston Junior College evidently has many "Ten O'clock Scholars," if the number of students tardy to their classes is taken into consideration. Many an instructor will be half-way through with his lecture when a boy or girl comes nonchalantly strolling in.

The whole class is often distracted from their studies by the arrival of some late student.

If a real effort is made, there should be no trouble in having your attendance coincide with the time in which classes are held.

The girls baseball team, which will soon be organized, will meet on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 7 p. m. All girls interested sign up some time this week with Miss Spiess.

Any girls interested in life saving should make arrangements to take the test as soon as possible. See Miss Spiess about requirements.

THRU THE
KAMPUS KEYHOLE
BY SEYMOUR SCANDAL

Seymour Scandal has received many threats concerning his health if certain stories ran in the Cougar. They are all running now, or will be printed by next issue. If you a bit of scandal on a certain student, turn it over to Seymour who will see that it gets into print.

George Moers and Bert Johnson will probably be fighting a duel any day over a certain brunette in the local "Paris Revue."

Duncan Neblett evidently enjoys those bay parties he attends. Duncan recently found the sea breezes tiring, so he crawled upon a cot to take a nap. When Mr. Neblett opened his eyes, he was horrified to discover that he had a bed-feller—or should I say "bedfelleress" . . . A nameless young lady (Who enjoys a good joke) had crawled upon the cot just before Duncan was awakened by another conspirator. Our hero fainted when he saw the sweet young thing at his side. Duncan brands the report "a lie," but Seymour knows better.

Bert McElroy, Carnes Weaver, George Hedrick, and Duncan Neblett will tell you about the benefits of massages . . . signed "Marie."

Ask Robert Piehl the name of the girl in Galveston who said that he was such a good dancer. The one in the black dress.

FASHION NOTE: Dopey Daniel tells us that there will be little change in men's pockets for 1933.

So John Hill can't take it. We hear that he balked at taking the initiation into the Guild Savant Club. He was finally persuaded, however, that he should be a sport and take it—after he was hogtied.

Harry Gray brings a little sweat with him every day.

Amid the delightful aroma of formaldehyde and pickled worms, Charlie Green and Lucy Grady continue to carry on their budding romance. It must be lab at first sight.

When Elamey Fisher received a math grade that she didn't like, it was Hugo Lueders who asked Mr. Rees to raise it. What might this be?

And Red Coulson contends that the new three-point-two might be used as a mouthwash.

Ethel Margaret Falk and Mary Elizabeth Horan have not paid Seymour Scandal the money they promised for publicity given them in this column. If they don't keep up with their payments, you might never see their names in print again.

NEWS-ITEM: "Robbers break into Texas Bank."

Well, at least they got some good exercise.

So Seymour Scandal, who knows of several H. J. C. boys who are not waiting for beer to return to Texas, is now leaving the hot air-waves to the instructors until next issue.

Has that young man who has been calling on you given you any encouragement?

Oh, yes! Last night he asked me if you and your mother were agreeable to live with.

Many a scandal is started by an idle roomer.

SCANDAL SHEET

This is printed by the special request of one of our students—Bill Jones. You may have been wondering why he comes to San Jacinto High School at 2:30 every day. He says to see none other than Shirley Minto.

Did you know Welton Lee Salm was valedictorian of La Grange High School in 1932?

Where did Ava Dee Jackson get her football, bracelet, watch, and 1926 ring from Abilene High?

What is this certain charm that nice little boy, T. V. Rogers has over the girls?

Who is the student at Jr. College that is a milkman? Ask him if you would like to know.

Why was Alma Stewart so sleepy and tired when she came to class April 3.—What was wrong?

We must put an end to the notes that John Hill and Nell Wade are continuously writing in their journalism class.

Did you know that one of our students—Cortis Lawrence—is editor of the Shell Shock, the publication of the local Shell Company?

We can't see how come J. M. Johnson raves so over a certain blonde from Hites. Even his friend T. V. Heartyly agrees that H. J. C. girls are much nicer—and better company, too.

Wonder why Mr. Dupre always speaks of Catherine Hurlock as being H. J. C.'s own "5th grader."

Speaker was explaining how everyone at a certain dance should come attired in clothes to match one's hair. "Red calls for red clothes, black hair calls for black suit, etc.," he explained.

Mr. Rote: "Hot dawg, here's where I get to double for Mahatma Gandhi."

All good things must come to an end, so bla-bla-bla, and more bla until I see you.

EXCHANGE

Three papers will furnish the material for the exchange column this issue. They are: The Thresher, published by the students of Rice Institute; The Baylor College Bells, published by the students of the Baylor College for Women; and The Tiger, published by members of the student body of Colorado College.

An editorial of local interest is found in The Thresher. It upholds the action of the school in suspending the eight athletes, and lauds the honor council for the work it has done.

The H. J. C. lassie also received a nice write-up because of their 46-24 victory over the Rice sextet.

Some jokes from the Baylor College Bells are worth passing on: "Help! Help! Stop that man! He tried to kiss me!"

"That's all right, miss. There'll be another one along in a minute."

She: "Isn't it terrible the way Bill snores in class?"

He: "I'll say it is. He won't let me get a minute of sleep."

The Colorado College Tiger comes out with this statement: "That fraternities are a menace to the public welfare seems evidenced by the fact that one university town police force has descriptions of all students living in the fraternity houses."

What are you bragging about? We got fraternity pledges that go to class in shorts!

From the same publication we find under the title of Campus Curiosi-



Editor, The Cougar:

As per your instructions, our secret service operative No. 7 has been investigating conditions in the Houston Junior College. Yesterday, while looking through the office files he found a package of notes, evidently hidden away.

Imagine our surprise when we found this package to contain scathing comments on the Cougar, so we are sending you a notice of this in order for you to remedy the situation.

Here is a sample of what we read: I have been taking the Cougar for the last five years, and read all of it. I am looking forward to the time when my name will be in print. By actual count, I have seen the name of Pat Foley in the paper 739 times, and mine hasn't been in even once.

Please do something about this.

James Talk

Dean Dupre:

Our attention has been called to your school publication. If you do not change your editorial policy with reference to news content and style, we are going to sue for libel, infringing on patents, and general principles. This is the last warning: Quit trying to compete with us.

Ballyhoo Publishing Co.

Dean Dupre:

We are sick and tired of having "smart aleck" stuff written about us in that crazy little paper your nutty Journalism students publish. If they don't stop making wise-cracks about us, we will vote unanimously to have eight-hour exams instead of only two hours at the end of the term.

The Faculty

The Cougar:

We are through with lending you cuts. Why don't you break down and buy some?

The Houston Boast

The Cougar:

Your April Fool issue was fine. I wanted to show my maw and paw what we are doing down here in Houston, but when I got ready to send it the postman wouldn't take it, because he said the government had a rule against sending trash in the mail.

A Steward

The Cougar:

I want a picture of myself on the front page.

Tommie Cooksey

Bill Stiles

Ethel Margaret Falk

Rastus: "Mandy! A big 'gator down at the river just got one of de chilluns."

Mandy: "By golly, I knowed something was getting 'em."

Prisoner to cell mate: "I asked the warden to let us have a radio tonite, Lucky Strike is broadcasting our crime."

Kate Munger: "Let it be understood right now that I don't neck, so don't try to kiss me or hold my hand. Where are we going?"

Horace Mills: "Home!"

ties: "Al E. Smith was recently elected president of the student body of Los Angeles Junior College. He doesn't come from New York."

STOP ME!

IF YOU HAVE HEARD
THIS ONE

BY MILTON GREGORY

(By Milton Gregory)

The silver in the U. S. silver dollar is worth about 30c.

It costs more for rowboat to go through the Panama Canal than it does for a battleship.

Cement sacks are tied before they are filled.

If one paramcium (a minute animal barely visible to the naked eye) multiplied and all survived to the 9000th generation, they would completely fill the whole known universe.

Mahomet III of Turkey began his reign by having 19 of his brothers killed.

Some butterflies are worth \$20, 000 each. Most of these are drab and colorless. Brilliant ones are worth little or nothing.

When a train is traveling 60 miles an hour, part of the train is stationary, part is moving 120 miles an hour, and part is traveling backwards at the rate of 10 miles an hour.

There is no Indian head on an Indian head penny. The figure on this coin is really a bust of Liberty.

The sparrow has twice as many bones in its neck as has the giraffe.

A mere thimbleful of the poison produced by the germ of Botulism is enough to kill every human being in the world.

Saturday is not the bath night—More people take baths on Sunday than on any other day of the week.

Steel is more elastic than rubber and rubber is more durable than steel.

General Sherman did not say "war is Hell". He was very much puzzled over this quotation and made an extensive effort to find the person who first said it.

A bee's wings beat at a rate between 2000 and 3000 times a second.

You Tell One—

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again, so I thought that it must have been my imagination.

"I continued on my way, but somehow, I had a feeling of apprehension.

"A clearing ahead caught my eye, so I dashed forward. I broke through the fringe of bushes, and came face to face with a large African lion.

"He growled and crouched down as if to make a spring. I was petrified with terror. Suddenly I remembered that I was the great Hopanwiggle. My terror left me and I stared the lion in the eye.

"He growled again, but this time I advanced to meet him. He crouched down and sprang as I marched; apparently to my doom."

"Gosh, professor," I said breathlessly, "what happened? Go on!

"Well," said professor Hopanwiggle, "I just laughed and went on to the next cage to make plans about having the animals unloaded and turned loose so we could have our hunt. Boy, I was plenty glad that nobody had let that lion out of his cage. He surely was a men looking critter."

JACED SQUOINTS

Secluded Kensington Hall was chosen for the Frosh Barn Dance on the plea that powerful-lunged Pat Foley and Israel Rabinowitz would sincerely appreciate the space and free-air accommodations.

And is Alma Stewart the graduate's honey! These long, languorous hay parties are surely the grape-nuts.

Pat Foley and Jimmie Brinkley are at each other's throats in Mr. Henderson's classes, but they separate to battle Mr. Harris in English class. Now whyhime?

Hamp Robinson some time ago donated one cigarette-case-lighter-vanity to Mary Bradley Anderson because he is "woozy" that way. Reports show that neither smoke! "Woozy" Anderson-Robinson.

Richard Long and Jimmie Green run around our track practically in circles practically in the not-all-here practically every day. Gasp an eye-ful some sunny afternoon.

And Israel Rabinowitz joins Elmer Hamilton in the after-school-swim movement. Drop in on them sometime.

Evelyn Coffey, Mary Stevenson, Wilma Lindsey, Virginia Cotton, and Lucy Grady are two groups of people to no.

Noticed the sun-tan already acquired by Jenny Waite and Catherine Munger? Give Jenny one more good hot week-end and Catherine two or three and you'll really see something.

Jimmy Brinkley seemingly has to hold hands and long discussions with Lucille Black about the graduates or is it romance?

Rumored it is that Richard Long-legs is a CRACK-ed track man.

Mr. Henderson, Mr. few-strokes to you, last week beat Mack Douglas and L. P. Marshall playing golf.

Mr. Harris made Johnnie Allright look amateurish at Tall Timber Stables and impulsively prescribed a parachute to complete the riding outfit of the other saddle-bumper.

All of which goes to show the sportsmanship and agility of H. J. C. instructors.

All wet, or whydoes Buddy Steeger wear a towel-sweatshirt.

Minnie and Frieda Topek went to Galveston without bathing suits. Cold weather—so really they had to dance.

And Wilma Lindsey invaded Journalism class and removed Laura Munson, who immediately went into a huddle in the hall.

What this country needs is bigger doors or better huddles.

Mr. Birney daily suggests improvements in Houston's newspapers. Huh, maybe you could possibly suggest some beneficial changes in this paper!

I'm always tired on the first of April.

Why?

Who wouldn't be after a march of thirty-one days?

"Why don't you go in?" asked one tramp of another, as they stood before the gate. "Dat nog is all right. Don't you see he's waggin' his tail."

"Sure I do, but he's a-growlin' too, and I don't know which end to believe."



Our College Cutie Says

BY EVELYN COFFEY

Dames and Dates

For many Friday nights I've been prowling about the Junior League dances, haunting Alameda Drug Store, peering about Phillip's Cafe, and occasionally, even popping out suddenly from behind Mrs. Ebaugh—only to find a mean lack of romantic excitement.

Let me first put in a few words concerning the Pat Foley—Ann Owen madness. Their romance went swish—the grounds being incompatibility, providing I can spell it. It seems that they really cared at lot about each other and might have gotten along together if it weren't for an irresistible impulse to poke each other in the nose whenever they got within striking distance.

Incidentally, Virginia Cotton makes the heart of a certain young law student pound like the bearing of a broken down Ford.

Harold Renfro is now ga-ga about Joyce Gillette. At one time (fully a week ago) he was in the same condition over this yum-yum Sissy O'Neal. Fie on you, Harold! You might stay put till my column goes to press.

Furthermore, Fulton Renfro and his Freckles has gone definite for Frances Nesmith, who reminds one of old-fashioned ballads and roses. But I'll admit she's about the sweetest little lady this side of Paradise—tho I frankly confess that my knowledge of Paradise is somewhat limited.

Poetic Thought

Kitty has a little swing,
It isn't hard to find.
And every where that Kitty goes
The swing is just behind.

A Syllogism

In English class, we have recently been studying how the validity of a deductive argument is conveniently tested by arranging the steps of the argument in the form of a syllogism.

Example:

Major premise: Love is blind.

Minor premise: The home is an institution.

Conclusion: Therefore, marriage must be an institution for the blind.

Screw Gags

Chili Spencer's big Pierce-Arrow pulled up to the curb.

The little girl's heart missed a beat.

"Going north, Babe."

"Why, yes."

"Well, give my regards to the Eskimos" and the big car continued up Main Street.

"Well never have a woman president," contributes Fred Aebi, "because a president has to be thirty-five years of age."

Small Stuff for What It's Worth
Only one thing is as certain as the fact that day follows night—and that is that every issue of the Cougar carries a Jessie Darling story. Now it is my personal opinion that geographers who state that the

WANT ADS

INFORMATION: Concerning the whereabouts of the one man in the world for me.

Molly Schimmel

WANTED: An appreciative audience.

Ed Baker

WANTED: My money back on the guarantee for the correspondence course I have been taking on "How to Become a Professional Journalist."

A. Marks

HELP WANTED: Will someone help me look for a man who is my equal.

Minnie Topek

WANTED: A good journalism class, to be composed of Birney—fearing students.

F. R. Birney

WANTED: A publicity expert to properly handle news concerning my famous feet.

Donald Aitken

INFORMATION: Concerning some millionaire who would like to part with his million to better the cause of the poor starving Americans.

Florence Kendrick

HELP WANTED: Won't someone do something to make me happy—so I can get rid of this bored look I have.

Bonnie Shelton

INFORMATION: On how to console doting mothers of debaters.

Tommie Cooksey

WANTED: A man who will be contented to settle down and live a quiet home life. I am tired of this night life.

Sissy O'Neil

Help Wanted: Will someone please find Elmer for me. I want to go walking.

Loretta Eslinger

LOST: Israel Robinowitz, prominent psychologist, who has wandered astray due to the extensive strain his mind has been undergoing since the publication of his great book, "Mental Re-Action of Fleas to Environment."

WISDOM

If it be wisdom to take what Fate may give,

To ask no questions, to make no prayers—

Then how is one to get along?

Is one to drift, and follow ways

Of least effort in this old world?

Is one a fool to try and try and then try again

To reach the star of one's desire?

If that be wisdom, then give to me

The kingdom of the fools, and let

Me work and try again to right

The wrongs I've done.

Then when my days are o'er,

Perhaps my soul in peace shall rest

With knowledge of a goal attained.

—Wade

Amazon river has the biggest mouth in the world haven't seen Jessie yet.

Announcement

The readers of this column are cordially invited to witness, or take part in the following duels which are to take place Thursday at 3 p. m.

The writer of this column—Leroy Melcher, Virginia Cotton, Kitty Hurd, Wilma Lindsey, Richard Long, Fred Aebi.

Refreshments will be served.

OPEN FORUM

We invite you to write your opinion concerning anything you like or dislike.

—Editors

Paul Harris, Jr., who spoke in the school auditorium last Wednesday night, seemed to be for peace and a complete eradication of war. The learned Mr. Harris told us about the horror of war and its bad effects, including the selective draft, which leaves those with flat feet and poor eyes at home. Perhaps Mr. Paul Harris, Jr. forgot to mention the number of flatfeet and poor pairs of eyes that did get into the army in spite of what he would have us believe.

When cornered with the question as to how we should eliminate war, Mr. Harris said that we should disarm as an example of our good faith and trust in the altruism of other nations. From the present looks of things, none of us are liable to trust the word "altruism" for no synonym for it exists in the Japanese language today.

Mr. Harris' ideas of acquiring peace seem to me to be inviting trouble and would be somewhat odious to a person who loved his liberty. Now I would suggest that the school get someone to talk to us about the armed forces of the U. S. and why we should keep them up to the allowed treaty strength. We should hear the other side of the story.

Mrs. J. P. McDaniel

Debators—

Continued from page 1
carried more weight than did Mr. Dupre's for each of the visiting debaters, Messrs. Garcia, Mummy, and Cox, rose in turn and said they thought the girls looked O. K.

The banquet, arranged by the Cougar Collegians and the Guild Savant, took place in the school cafeteria to 6:30 Friday evening. Approximately thirty-five persons were present. Bud Steeger, president of the Guild Savant, officiated as master of ceremonies. The banquet was punctuated with numerous short talks by various members of the assembly. Among the speakers were Mr. Dupre, Mrs. Bender, Mr. Harris, The Texas debaters, and officers of the various classes and clubs of the school.

New Books—

Continued from page 1
been placed in the library. These have long been needed, and are now entirely filled with the overflow of books which has filled all available open spaces. The John H. Bender Memorial Library, consisting of about sixty volumes on physical education, is to be placed in a special case and marked by an appropriate inscription," said Mrs. Shearer as she directed her assistants in placing the last of the books in their proper places.

Another affair in the offing, is the Library club annual picnic. Definite plans have not been worked out. It has been the custom to have the event take the place of the last club meeting of the year in May. The chairmen of the entertainment committee and the program committee will have an announcement to make concerning this outing in a week or two.

Jas. Mooney: You seem to have a bad cold, old man. What are you doing for it?

Ben Young: Today I'm doing what Craig told me to do. It's Jones' day tomorrow, and the next is Hidenhimer's. If I'm not better by Sunday, and if I'm alive, I will try your remedy. Will you please put it on this memo pad?

HUMOR

Libby Lewis—No, Sir, I'm saving my kisses.
Richard Long—I'd like to add to your collection, dear.

John R.: Well, my father has another wife to support now.
Toosy: How's that? He's a big-amist.
John: No, but I just married.

Senior: When you sleep your noble brow reminds me of a story.
Junior: What story? Sleeping Beauty?
Senior: No, Sleepy Hollow.

Here's to the girl who steals, lies, and swears—steals into your arms, lies there, and swears she'll never love another.

Three's a Crowd
My roommate says there are some things a girl should not do before twenty.
Well, personally, I don't enjoy a large audience either.

"Pa, what are ancestors?" asked Billy Minto.
"Well, my son I am one of yours. Your Grandpa is another."
"Oh, then why is it people brag about them?"

An old lady, after waiting in a confectionery store about ten minutes, grew grossly impatient at the lack of service. Finally she rapped sharply on the counter—"Here, young lady," she cried, "who waits on the nuts?"

Professor: "Do you know what happened in 1776?"
Freshie: "Gosh, no. I can't remember what happened last night."

The first time a boy steals a kiss from a girl, she is shocked; the second time, she is offended; the third time she is doubtful; and the fourth time she is waiting.

First Tramp: "What's worrying you today, Herbert?"
Second Tramp: "I found a recipe for home-made beer, and I have no home."

"Robert," asked Miss Batte, "why were you late this morning?"
Robert Kelso: "Well, I had to feed the chickens, the clock was slow, the cook was late, and the car got off of the track."
"What else?"
"My goodness," replied Robert, "ain't that enough."

What would happen if some of the most common advertising slogans became mixed:

ONYX HOSIERY—"Best in the long run."

OTIS ELEVATORS—"Good to the last drop."

KLAXTON—"His master's voice."
FORD—"I walk a mile for a Camel."

FATIMA—"I've in town honey."
IVORY SOAP—"There's a reason."

LISTERINE—"What a whale of a difference just a few cents make."

PALMOLIVE—"Forty-four years without loss to an investor."
B. V. D.—"Ask the man who owns one."

Recipe for Success

Find out where the money is and get there as quickly as you can and when you get there get all you can get there and then get out of there with all you could get out of those that are there before those that are there get out of you all that you got there after you got there.

Our cow has the hiccoughs and churns her own milk.

Heroine (despairingly) "Is there no succor?"
Red Coulson: "Hell yes, there is. I paid two bucks to see this show."

And then there is the dumb frosh Kitty who packed her valise when her boy friend asked her to go to "Grand Hotel" with him.

Foley: "Is your horse going to race in the Derby?"
Melcher: "They won't let him; he got scratched in the Preakness."
Foley (quick like): "Sure nuff. And that's such a tender place, too."

H. A. Willrich Hey, you boob, how do you expect us to see the game up here? Sit down in front.
Stillman Taylor: Can't do it, buddy. I ain't built that way.

Evelyn Cochran: How many ribs have you Lillian?
Lil Schwartz: I don't know, I'm so awful ticklish I never could count 'em.

Max Cohen: My ancestors came over in the Mayflower.
Tommie Cooksey: It's mighty lucky for you they did. The immigration laws are much stricter now.

Bill Stiles: Did you tell her when you proposed that you weren't worthy of her? That always makes a good impression.
Hugo Loeders: Well, I was going to but she told me so first.

W. C. Dunlap: What do we mean when we say the whole is greater than any of its parts?

Mary Bradley Tuma: A restaurant doughnut.

Mae Golke: Who was the King of France during the Revolution?
Daisy Lee Golke: Louis the Thirtieth—no, the Fifteenth no, the—well, anyhow, he was in his tens.

Mesta Waggoner: Why have they let all the monkeys out of their cages?
Zoo Attendant: Holiday, Mum. This is Darwin's birthday.

Reception—

Continued from page 1
ties, etc., and to furnish publicity of all kinds, before and after.

Entertainment Committee
Committee on Entertainment: French, chairman; Harris, Bishkin, Rees, Ledlow, and Schuhmann.

Floor wax, orchestra, dance regulations, piano, voting and chairs, lighting of court, and the floor committee will be furnished by the Committee on Entertainment.

Door Committee
Door Committee: Schuhmann, chairman; Kerbow, Rees, Miller, Henderson, Ledlow, Hooker, Birney, and Fields.

The door Committee will be expected to enforce admission regulations throughout the evening.

Follow-up Committee
Follow-up Committee: Hooker, chairman; French, Ebaugh, Bender, and Miller.

The duties of the Follow-up Committee will be to see that all decorations are taken down and cleared away, and to return borrowed articles.

Student Committee
Student Committee: Brinkley, Aitken, Gray, Black, Steeger, Cochran, Nesmith, and Julian.

The Student Committee will have as duties the assisting of faculty members as needed.

Work on the committees will be started immediately.

Frosh Say Barn Dance Is Success

Sponsoring a Barn Dance at Kensington Hall on Thursday, April 20, the Freshman Class of Houston Junior College announce the closing of their social activities. Rui MacBride sang with the Buccaneers orchestra, which provided music from 10 till 2.

Kensington Hall was fittingly decorated by a committee composed of Bill Jones, Ben Young, Max Cohen, and Christine Flanagan.

This Barn Dance, last of the Junior College sponsored dances open to the public, answered the college's desire for a costume party. "So many of the students wanted an excuse to look funny and feel foolish that we decided to give this chance," said Harry Gray, class president.

It is hoped that Mrs. Ebaugh and other members of the faculty who attend, will appear in costume. Many students say they wish to see their instructors in working clothes, just for a change.

Glee Club Offers Singing Minstrel

The Boys' Glee Club presented a minstrel show Monday, April 24, at 8:30 p. m. in the auditorium of the Houston Junior College.

The soloists were N. C. Jensen, who will sing "Ol' Man River;" John Lamb, Interlocuter, "I Play Fiddle for the Czar;" Edgar Nirkin, Baritone Solo; Hugh Asbury, solo dance; Carnes Weaver, banjo solo; Harry Gray, Octurina solo; Alfred Butler, "Memories;" Edgar Nirkin and Alfred Butler will be "end men."

The club is composed of eighteen boys. The officers are: Orlo McGeath, president, Alfred Butler, secretary and treasurer; and Louis Ruckert has charge of the music. It was organized at the beginning of January 1933. According to Mrs. Bogard, their director, "the club is doing unusually fine work when you consider that they meet only one hour each week—Wednesday from 7 to 8."

Girls Plan—

Continued from page 1
identity of these cloth-deep boys is being kept a secret, and whether there will be any imitations of the better known boys is not known, but that will be SOME BALL.

Sunday morning after breakfast there will be a program of competitive games for the group. At noon lunch there will be a spicy entertainment, and at 2 p. m. Sunday the real dates (otherwise known as transportation) will arrive at the camp and seek admission. After admission is gained by the boys there will be more entertainment until eight p. m.

The party is under the direction of Miss Spiess who urges all girls who have not yet signed up to do so before Monday.

POPULAR brands of Cigarettes at Liggett's—14c a pack, \$1.35 a carton.

KIRBY

NOW PLAYING
Warren Williams
CONSTANCE CUMMINGS
in
"The Mindreader"
SATURDAY
"Picture Snatcher"
JAMES CAGNEY
ALICE WHITE
RALPH BELLAMY



CAN WE LIVE WITHOUT BODIES

BY MOLLY SCHIMMEL

Where do we go when we die?
What happens when we lose our bodies?

Do we go anywhere? Does anything happen? Or do we just stop? Is death the end? Or do we go on living without our bodies, just as well, perhaps better, than when we had them?

Spooky questions? Not at all. Simple and sensible questions.

It's quite as natural to think about life after death as it is to think of life in New York or Timbuctoo, and many say that it is just as reasonable to believe that we go on living after we have passed the grave, as to believe that we go on living after we have crossed the Atlantic.

What is life, anyway? Nobody knows. For lack of a better understanding, we say that life is energy.

Where do we find energy? We find it in many places in the bodies of man and animals and plants.

What does it do in those bodies? It makes those bodies eat and sleep and breathe and grow.

Life—energy—does these things in living bodies. The bodies themselves are not energy. They are simple masses of mineral and fat and water. But the energy lives inside those masses and works through them.

Not always, though. Life—energy—does not always need a body to live in.

The energy that lights your electric light does not need a body to exist. It exists without a bulb, though you only see it in that lighted bulb.

The energy that speaks to you from your radio does not need that radio to exist. It exists without wires, without box, though you only hear it when you turn the dials.

Every day we see energy working in bodies. Every day we see energy working without a body.

Now consider yourself. You are a certain person with an individual personality, called Bill Jones or Bessie Brown.

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RICHARD CARLTON CLOTHING

MAJESTIC

WEEK SATURDAY
APRIL 29
IN PERSON
BENNY MEROFF
And His
Chase & Sanborn
Orchestra
SCREEN
"HELLO SISTER"

What does that really mean? That means that you are certain arrangement of energy inhabiting a certain body.

The energy in you is very valuable, probably much more valuable than the energy in a turnip or a toad. At least, you and I think so. It has taken a long time for life to develop into the particular form of energy which makes men and women think and feel, love and hate, desire and fear. It has taken life a long time to make itself into you, Bill Jones, or you, Bessie Brown.

And now, having taken millions of years in the making, are you suddenly going to stop? Will all that rare accumulation cease when the box which holds it breaks?

Or will you be able to go without a body? Other forms of energy live without a body. Light and electricity and magnetism exists without bodies.

Will that most precious and most powerful form of energy—the human soul—be lost for lack of a body while a tinkling jazz song goes on?

Think about that. Every time you see an electric light, or turn on a radio dial, think about the light in you, the song song in you, the light and the song in those you have loved and lost.

Are they really lost?
Or do they live on without their bodies in a freer, wider life?

"Your methods of cultivation are hopelessly out of date," said the youthful agricultural college graduate to the old farmer. "Why I'd be astonished if you got ten pounds of apples from that tree."

"So would I," replied the farmer. "It's a pear tree."

Horace Mills (in the country): Are you milking the cow?

Farmer: Naw, just feeling her pulse.

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