

H. J. C. ORATORS WIN HONORS IN DISTRICT MEET

Evelyn Bashara and Addison Woestemeyer, representing the Junior college in the District Oratorical contests, both won first place. The contests were held in San Antonio on Friday, April 1.

These victories make the two orators eligible to compete in the finals to be held in Temple on April 22. So outstanding were the speeches made by the Houston orators that they received the unanimous votes of the three judges.

One of the requirements of the contestants is that they write their own speeches. Miss Bashara wrote on "A Tribute to Mothers," while Woestemeyer wrote on "World Peace."

The judges for the occasion were the county judge of Bexar County, the president of Westmoreland College, and the president of the Women's Federation of Clubs.

The speakers were accompanied to San Antonio by Mrs. Bashara.

STIMULUS GIVEN TO COLLEGE DRAMA

Here comes the opportunity for some budding dramatist to begin his upward path to fame. The John R. Bender club is sponsoring a play-writing contest in which the winning play will be given a public production.

The contest is open to all Junior College students. Any type of one-act play may be submitted. Any theme may be used, as well as any number of characters, the only restriction being in regard to length of time. The production time is not to exceed thirty minutes.

Ample competition is assured to make the contest worthwhile. A sufficient number of entries will be made for it to be an honor to be the writer of the winning play.

For any additional information, persons interested should communicate with Mrs. Bender or Mrs. Hooker at once, as all entries must be made by the middle of April.

JUNIOR COLLEGE STUDES RECEIVE INVITE TO DANCE

Paul Gilliam, well known Junior college student, invites all the student body to attend a dance sponsored by the Nomad Club. The affair will be held at the End O' Main and will last from 9 till? Curtis Smith will oblige with the enchanting strains from his 10 piece dance band.

The date is San Jacinto Day evening, Wednesday, April 20. Tickets may be secured from Paul Gilliam.

Girl Escapes Injury In Speed Boat Mishap

Josephine Carraway, student of the Houston Junior College, received slight bruises on the right arm, Sunday, March 27, when she was run over by a fast moving speed boat at Seabrook.

Miss Carraway had been aqua-planning behind the boat when she was suddenly thrown into the water. Her companions turned the boat about so quickly in an effort to recover Miss Carraway that they were on top of her before they saw her.

"I was very fortunate," she stated, "and received only a slight cut on the arm." She continued to ride the surfboard during the remainder of the afternoon.

At the present time Miss Carraway has fully recovered.

WINNERS IN ORATORICAL MEET

Evelyn Bashara (left) and Addison Woestemeyer (right) compose the team that won first place in the District Oratorical meet held in San Antonio.



—Courtesy, The Houston Post.

'32 GRADS ELECT VIC VOEBEL TO BE CLASS PRESIDENT

At a recent meeting, the 1932 graduating class elected Victor Voebel president. Mr. Miller was chosen to sponsor the class this year, having served in that capacity last year.

Tentative plans for the class are now being made by the faculty, according to Mrs. Pearl Bender.

Committees have been formed to select the rings and pins, and plans are now under way for the activities.

"Due to financial conditions, the usual highschool reception may not be given, but this report is not definitely settled," said Mrs. Bender.

REAGAN GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINS STUDES

Harmonizing such well-liked numbers as "Sweet Genevieve" and "Romany Trail," the Boys Glee club of the Reagan High school entertained the students of Houston Junior College at the assembly period in the auditorium Wednesday, March 23.

Russell Luckie announced the numbers as sung by the club and quartet. Members of the quartet were Henry Finch, first tenor; Tho. Hooker, second tenor; William (Buddy) Gray, baritone; and Theroold Conway, bass.

The program was as follows:

Quartet: "Stars of the Summer Night," "Sweet Genevieve," and "Come to me in My Dreams."

The Glee Club sang "Tackle it," "How Can I Leave Thee?" "Mule," and "Jonah."

"PLUMBERS"

By E. O. BOULET

"I wish you'd turn that darned radio off, George, so I can do some work. You know I want to make a good impression on the first Chemistry examination tomorrow, and Chemistry formulas and jazz music just won't mix—that is, when they are mixed, they don't produce the desired result." Henry Miller found himself saying to his room-mate and fellow freshman, George Howard.

"Just what do you propose for me to do? It's too early to go to bed, too cold and wet to go out, and I am not in the mood to do any studying now. I'll wait until the night before the exam to study, as you have," George replied.

"I don't care what you do. Play yourself a game of chess, or solitaire, or write a letter to that girl back home that you are always bragging about. Do anything you like, so long as you don't make any noise."

"My dear boy, you must learn to concentrate. Why, when I was your age—"

"Turn off the radio and that hot air system of yours. The radiator will keep the room warm, even if the temperature is down to five degrees, and due

to go below zero before morning." "All right, I'll be quiet if you promise not to repeat any of your old Chemistry formulas aloud. If there's anything I dislike it's hearing anybody study aloud, and you know you always do that."

"I study aloud because it is the best way I know of for me to learn, but I'll remain perfectly quiet if you will."

At this juncture there was a loud knocking on the door. The boys looked at each other as if to say, "I wonder who would be calling on us on a night like this. All the students were supposed to be in their rooms half an hour ago."

George opened the door, and was met by two large, dirty, mustached plumbers, who did not wait to be asked in, but shoved him aside, dropped their tools on the floor, and threw their untidy coats on the bed.

Presently, the spokesman announced, "Sorry boys, but we've got to take the radiator out. You've got to pay rent on it. You've been here three weeks, and haven't paid any rent on it yet." Then to his partner he said, "Take it out, Jim. They haven't paid

(Continued on Page 3)

BASKETBALL TEAMS GIVEN BANQUET BY COLLEGE PEP CLUB

STUDENTS AID TICKET SALES FOR LECTURES

H. J. C. students sold \$120.00 worth of tickets to the lectures given by Dr. Griggs during the past week. Of this amount, \$18.50 will go to the Student Loan Fund of the college, according to figures released by Mrs. Bender, who had charge of the sales.

The White side, working east of Main Street won the contest and, as a reward for their efforts, have been promised a holiday by Dean Dupree. Eugenia Stevenson sold more tickets than any other of the contestants; in fact, it was largely due to her efforts that the White team was able to claim the victory.

Both sides worked hard on the campaign and, while the sales were not as large as had been anticipated, those who helped, deserve congratulations for their work.

The members of the winning team are Rena Mai Butler, Florine Davis, Pat Leshar, Hulda Alexander, Nelda Smith, Eugenia Stevenson, Ruth Deperman, Bernice Branum, Fred Aebi, Milford Smith, Harold Renfro, Herbert Rosenthal, Mack Douglas, Addison Woestemeyer, Wilma Lindsey, Evelyn Bashara, George Adams LeFever, Evelyn Coeffy, and Gordon Jones.

KEEN TIME HAD BY CLUBS ON OUTING

"And a good time was had by all" . . . A laughing, excitement hunting crowd, consisting of the Pi Betas and T. A. Ts, left Houston in eight speed-defying autos Sunday afternoon and roared away to Camp Beaty in search of old man joy and pleasure.

In spite of the swiping of eats along the way and the bull shooting contests, the convoy reached their destination in safety, where they grabbed the food, hopped a barb wire fence that circled the woods, and made their way into the depths of the forest. Then the orgy started. Led by Windy Smith and Wilma Lindsey, who together ate one-half the food, the club members stowed away 150 sandwiches, 4 cakes, jars of olives, etc. After the meal they wandered around with the boys killing snakes and the girls carrying them (the snakes) by their tails. After an hour of this, the syncopeation urge was felt so the gang hopped a ferry and arrived at the clubhouse a little heavy in the paunch and quite bloodthirsty from the snake murders.

Here the group broke up; some sleeping, a few playing tennis, others baseball, and a few moseying around looking things over. It was too hot to keep up the sport activities all day, so they stormed the dance floor and turned the program over to "Minnie the Mocher" and "Oh Mona." Then the couples started their rattling contests with Hamp Robinson, Leroy Melcher, Jean Wetherall, and Gladys Jacobs taking the honors. Hulda Alexander had a little trouble, Windy almost cried when he couldn't find the keys to his car and John stole someone's date. With these unimportant happenings the bunch broke up and went home to cram for the next day's exams.

SYMPATHIES EXTENDED

The students and Faculty of Houston Junior college extend their sympathies to Miss Grace Schoelman on the recent death of her sister.

The Cougar Collegians held their banquet honoring the basketball teams in the school cafeteria Saturday night, April 2, 1932. The room took on a festive atmosphere for the occasion, which added to the merriment of the crowd.

The long tables were set for seventy-five guests with attractive menus and place cards emphasizing the basketball spirit. Blue and white crepe paper, tall blue tapers, and blue bonnets were used to carry out the color scheme.

Sprigs of mistletoe hung from the lights, as a part of the decorations, but it is not recorded that anyone took advantage of the opportunity presented.

After a bountiful repast, Cy Shaw served as toastmaster and introduced the members of the teams, the faculty, and the officers of the club. The introductions were made in short verses such as the following:

Such blinding speed has Avis Parks,
The scorers get writers' cramps putting down marks.

Immaculate in spats is Coach Archie French—
He helps the subs warm the bench.

Coach French arose and apologized for wearing spats, saying that he did not realize what a demoralizing effect it would have on the team. His reference was to Bobby Branham, who was wearing pearl ear-bobs at the time.

Dr. E. E. Oberholtzer, president of the college; Mr. F. M. Black, the dean; and Mr. N. K. Dupree, the assistant-dean, made brief talks congratulating the two teams on their splendid showing during the past season and expressing a desire to see the school sponsor more social activities similar to the banquet.

Later, everyone descended to the gymnasium and danced to the enchanting tunes of Hub Mancias and his orchestra.

DEBATE CLUB HOLDS IMPORTANT CONTEST

At a meeting of the speakers' club on Thursday, March 31, it was decided to have the members of the club choose sides and debate whether or not women should be given equal rights with men.

Helena Higgins brought up the subject in a talk she gave before the club. The club decided to debate the question at the next club meeting.

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H. J. C. Physics Studes Visit Electric Plant

Approximately 75 students taking physics 124, visited the Deepwater plant of the Houston Lighting and Power Company, Tuesday morning, April 12.

Of interest to the visitors were the huge boilers which furnished steam for steam turbines. The turbines, in turn, generated electricity.

The party was also taken to the roof of the building and shown the company's transformers and other properties. Views of the Houston Ship Channel and surrounding industrial plants were had from this point of view.

Those visiting the plant were shown the various parts by employees of the company who acted as guides. The class was high in its praise of these men for their efficient service and the manner in which they pointed out the important sections of the building.

The class was in charge of Mr. Schumann. Several visitors accompanied the class on the trip.

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White and Gladys Jacobs.

YOUTH'S CHAMPION

"Young people have not been cor-
rupted by prohibition because young
people are not corrupt."

By making this sentence the key-
note of his address, Dr. Daniel Poling
proved beyond a doubt that the young
people of today have at least one pub-
lic champion.

"Always the few make the noise that
misrepresents the many" continued
Dr. Poling. "It is true that the young
people of today are faster than they
were a generation ago—as a result
of the machine age. Even the barnyard
fowl lives faster than his ancestors
did; if he didn't he'd never get across
the road."

Even though Dr. Poling's address was
primarily in defense of the "dry" move-
ment, there was throughout it a strong
undercurrent showing his interest in,
his love for, and his faith in the so-
called erring generation. His sincere
admiration for the youth of America
even caused him to lack a certain
amount of unity in his address.

In his intense enthusiasm he could
not let the opportunity slip by of
showing one reason why he has no
fears for modern youth. "In the 1400
letters that I received each week from
the Youth of America, the chief ques-
tion that is asked is 'What must I do
to improve myself, to succeed?' When
he youth of a nation asks that ques-
tion consistently, the future of that
nation is secure."

So many breathless observers of the
present younger generation have said
so much, written so much, and thought
so much concerning the present lack
of morals, the widening path to the
dogs, et cetera, et cetera, ad infinitum,
ad nauseam, that there are few accu-
sations left to be made.

But Dr. Poling made one of that few.
And, strange to say, it was not made
to youth, but to youth's critics. Con-
cise, brief and straight to the point,
as well as straight from his heart, it
was this:

"Give the young people a good ex-
ample instead of slander."

"MINNIE"

No doubt, during the past week or
two you have been burdened with dis-
tracting sounds that closely resemble
"Minnie the Mocher." If you haven't
you're lucky—if you have you prob-
ably wondered why everyone picks on
Minnie. Here's how it started.

It seems that a certain clique of
students have banded themselves into
a club. The club members were gath-
ered at a party and were fully en-
joying themselves until the wailing
strains of "Minnie the Mocher"
pierced the air. The crowd went crazy
about Minnie. From that time on until
the party disbanded, the phonograph
worked double time to keep the tune
ever present. Finally the needle on
the machine cut the record in two
and the party became without life.

Everybody said, "No Minnie, no party,"
and went home.

But the tragedy was not in vain.
Minnie lives once again. Any member
of the Pi Beta will fight at the sound
of Minnie's name being used dispar-
agingly. Her name is forever on the
tip of the tongues of the Playboys who
will always love and fight for the hon-
or of her name.

And that, dear readers, is why you
may receive the answer of "Minnie" to
any question asked by yourself. And
as you read these lines, may a tear
emit from your eye and you say,
"Minnie first, Minnie last, and Minnie
forever."

CO-OPERATION

Houston Junior College is co-
operative. It believes in co-operation
individually and collectively. That is,
the College itself is a sponsor of co-
operative educational movements; and
it encourages co-operation of its pupils
with pupils of other colleges, and with
each other. This feature has been
stressed by Dean N. K. Dupree, and
other members of the faculty, and has
been indelibly impressed upon us—
anything to the contrary notwithstanding.

Collectively, this College is in hearty
sympathy with the advancement and
progress of all colleges, and it has for
its aim a high standard of regard for
educational research by all colleges,
and in any branch thereof, and be it
far from anyone connected with Hous-
ton Junior College to manifest any-
thing save "kindliness to all and malice
toward none."

Individually, then, we, who are pu-
pils of Houston Junior College, regard
it a privilege to exhibit the same co-
operative spirit this College stands
for, and we are ready to join hands
with our College Neighbors, the facul-
ty, and each other, in carrying this,
the first necessary step toward success
and recognition into effect.

Sam Tremont displayed much cour-
age in the recent boxing bouts, but
last Friday he showed unequalled
bravery. It was in Mr. Miner's his-
tory class. The good natured prof
cracked one of his funny (?) stories
and little Sammy upped and raised a
window. Putrid.

The Cougar Scientists, through the
following article, give us some interest-
ing facts in the scientific field. The
Cougar wishes to encourage contribu-
tions of this nature. Let's hear from
you again, Scientists! (Editor's Note.)
Assistant Editor Herman Lewis
Chemistry Amos Beeler
Physics and Biology P. L. Cooper, Jr.
Humor Fred Page
English Correspondent Louise Morgan
Sponsor S. L. Bishkin

QUICK FREEZING SOLVES FOOD PROBLEMS

Wouldn't it be great to be able to
use some of the carbon dioxide (CO-2)
which is found so plentiful in the air
when so great an amount is wasted
annually? If one could utilize some of
this waste CO-2, he could save money,
but how could he do so? What could
he use it for?

Some wise person had these thoughts
in his mind and experimented. He
found that by letting carbon dioxide
escape quickly from a very compressed
supply, so compressed that the CO-2
was a liquid, it would solidify very,
very easily. When the CO-2 became
a solid, it was frozen, so to speak—
its temperature being some 50 degrees
below zero.

Upon observing this fact, chemists
thought of commercializing CO-2 for
refrigeration. They have commercial-
ized it, and now CO-2, known as
"Dry Ice," is used extensively in
shipping foods from one place to an-
other.

Fish have to be kept at a very low
temperature in order to prevent them
from spoiling in transit. Dry Ice has
such a low freezing point that it is a
preferable refrigerant for preserving
fish. From experiment, it has been
found that foodstuffs containing much
water, when frozen slowly, tend to
spoil more quickly than if they were

QUESTIONS

1. Where is the oldest state uni-
versity in the United States?
2. Why has Boston no great sky-
scrapers?
3. Does the earthworm possess a
gizzard?
4. How did the "Peeping Tom" tra-
dition originate?
5. Are the front legs of a giraffe
longer than the hind ones?
6. Where can you go fishing with a
pitchfork?
7. Why doesn't February have thirty
or thirty-one days like the rest of
the months?
8. What does the crocodile use as a
toothpick?
9. What product of coal is sweeter
than sugar?
10. Where is the Sewanee River of
the famous old song?
11. What animal flies?
12. Why does the United States im-
port over 200,000 pounds of dandelion
roots each year?
13. Who originated the custom of
coloring and sending Easter eggs?
14. Where does cork come from?
15. In what free republic can no
white man vote?
16. What is the first line of the
famous poem, "Casabianca"?
17. What animal walks on four legs
in the morning, two at noon, and three
in the evening?
18. What is the oldest of musical
instruments?

Do you rate around school? The
answer lies in the fact have you, or
have you not worn "Rip's" passion
hat. Overnight it has become a popu-
lar fad to wear the world-renowned
piece of head gear. Persons desiring
to be privileged with the wearing
should make application no later than
a week in advance prior to the time
desired. For a small fee students may
have their names written on the hat.
And believe me you, its a good way
to get publicity.

This L. Ray Pell belongs to the what-
a-man class. He takes six subjects and
has above a "B" average. Who said
a freshman doesn't have brains?

WINCHELLING ABOUT

Run onto Lucille Cascalas the other
day riding down the Main drag in a
Packard sedan; pea-green color. She
gave me a cool once-over and then
flashed a knowing smile, that said,
"Oh, look what I found." . . . To all
appearances the yo yo habit and roller
skating craze have captured the Hait-
chajaycee dopes . . . What the well
dressed student will wear or intro-
ducing "Harold Renfro, who along
with "Hamp" Robinson, is competing
for the honors that go to the sheikiest
looking chump. . . . John Hill wants
to learn how to rat, but aside from
Portia Garrot, he cannot find anyone
that will teach him and, since he is in
love with this "Throgmorton frail,
well!! . . . These Pi Betas certainly do
make the hops, parties, and etc. They
have joined with the T. A. T. outfit
and the result has been several hotcha
affairs . . . Our math prof, Mr. Keeler
or Alton to you, spends his spare time
talking to his good looking female
students, but the wise girls have al-
ready found that flirting does not help
their grades in his classes. . . . Leroy
Melcher brought a honey to Violet
Herbert's party and did she rate? . . .
And speaking of Violet; someone stole
the front wheel off her four-tone-
brown coupe. When the mechanic
asked her if she had any insurance
she said yes, but she meant life in-
surance. . . . Every day Art Burns
gets a love note from a baby-faced
brunette at San Jac. He's going steady
from what we hear. . . . Talk about
nerve. Bob Branham walked past the
girls dressing room the other day and
politely questioned if he could come
in and take a shower. . . . The answer
was yes.

The recent boxing tourney held in
the school gym proved such a success
that more boxing shows are sure to
follow. Coach French expressed his
opinion that boxing has proved to be
a better drawing card than either
football or baseball among Junior
College sport circles. Here's hoping
they will have more as anything that
is a crowd-gatherer is rare and merits
much consideration.

ANSWERS

1. University of Georgia, Athens,
Georgia—chartered in 1785.
2. A limit of 125 feet is placed upon
the height of buildings.
3. Yes.
4. The original "Peeping Tom" was
a tailor who peeped through a hole in
a shutter to watch Lady Godiva make
her famous ride through the town, and
who was struck blind as a conse-
quence.
5. No, the legs are all the same
length. The front legs appear to be
longer because of the sharp slant of the
body from the head downward to the
tail.
6. Certain small streams in Van-
couver Island and in Northern British
Columbia are at times literally choked
with salmon, and the natives simply
toss them out upon the banks with
pitchforks.
7. It did have until Julius Caesar
and Augustus each "stole" a day for
their respective namesakes, July and
August.
8. A bird of the plover family picks
particles of food from the crocodile's
teeth when its mouth is open.
9. Saccharine.
10. A small, unimportant and not es-
pecially beautiful stream in Florida.
11. The bat.
12. Because the root is used for
medicinal purposes.
13. The Persians, it is thought—the
eggs being symbols of new life, color-
ing them red symbolizes the blood of
redemption.
14. From the rough bark of the cork
oak.
15. Liberia.
16. "The boy Stood on the Burning
Deck."
17. Man (this is the famous "rid-
dle of the Sphinx.")
18. The drum.

We farther note with interest that
Marion "Coconut" Adams still makes
his weekly trip to Saratoga to hunt.
Coconut takes his gun with him now
to avoid suspicion, but after making
the trips all winter he has his first
time to bring home any game. Poor
shooting, we would say.

COUGAR SCIENTISTS

As he pushed back his cuff, bleached
by a chemical process, and laced his
shoes, tanned by a chemical process,
he glanced through a pane of glass,
made by a chemical process, and saw
a baker's cart full of bread, leavened
by a chemical process, and a draper's
wagon delivering a parcel of silk made
by a chemical process.

TEARS A POWERFUL GERMICIDE

"Tear drops may mean sorrow, but
chemically they are a blessing."
Tears are composed of a chemical
called "lysozyme," which is probably
the most powerful germ killer known.
Frederick Ridley, of the Royal Society
of Medicine in London, experimenting
with human tears, has found that
one teaspoonful of the pure chemical
contained in them has antiseptic pow-
ers equal to more than a hundred gal-
lons of salty water against a certain
eye bacteria.

The same substance, he says, can be
found in the white corpuscles of the
blood which continually wage war on
destructive bacteria invading the body.
Eventually it may be possible to ex-
tract the powerful chemical in suffi-
cient quantities from animal bodies to
place it in general use as a non-poi-
sonous antiseptic.

WHAT DOES CHEMISTRY MEAN TO ME?

"What does chemistry mean to me?"
said Mr. Narrowhead as he looked at
this page, printed with ink made by a
chemical process, on paper made by a
chemical process.

He pulled out his pencil, made by a
chemical process, and wrote a reminder
in his notebook bound by imitation mo-
rocco, made by a chemical process. He
rang a bell, the energy for which was
supplied by a chemical process, and
asked the office boy to get him some
Texas figs, the quality of which had
been improved by a chemical process.

Mr. Narrowhead then straightened his
tie which was dyed by a chemical
process.

Finally, upon receiving the figs, he
bit one of them with disgust and
yelled "Chemistry doesn't mean a thing
to me!"

If more of us really knew the signifi-
cance of chemistry in our daily life,
how packed the chemistry classes
would be with eager students. This is
a chemical age, why not study some
chemistry?

DIAMONDS WILL SOON BE WORTHLESS

It happens that one peculiar prop-
erty of carbon prohibits the making of
large, clear, artificial diamonds more
perfect than most of the natural ones.
This property is that of being made vol-
atile, or being changed directly from
a solid to a gaseous state; which means
simply that the melting point of car-
bon is higher than the boiling point.
Now, theoretically, if we could increase
the pressure on heated carbon, so as
to raise the boiling point so high that
it will be above the melting point, a

crystal clear liquid would be found,
which on cooling would crystallize out
as large, transparent, sparkling dia-
monds. However, while scientists have
not succeeded in doing this on a large
scale, they have been successful in
making small microscopic diamonds by
following this theory.

The French chemist, Moissan, did
this by the following process. He com-
pressed pure charcoal (made from
charred sugar) into a soft iron
cylinder, and sealed the cylinder. The
cylinder was then packed into a car-
bon crucible with charcoal and heated
for a few minutes at the enormous
temperature of 4000 degrees Centigrade
by means of an electric arc. Then the
fiery mass was plunged into cold water
in order to cool it quickly. This action
required great courage on the part of
Moissan, because molten iron often
explodes violently under such condi-
tions. The iron cylinder was so hot
that it remained red for several min-
utes while in the water. The outer
layer of iron solidified before the in-
ner part and thus formed a hard cap on
the cylinder. Now, since iron ex-
pands on passing from a liquid to a
solid state, the inner portions at-
tempted to expand on cooling, but due
to the hardened outer shell they could
not, and as a result, tremendous in-
ternal pressure was formed. This
pressure caused the carbon, which had
dissolved in the molten iron, to crystal-
lize out in the form of very small
diamonds. These were removed from
the iron by treatment with nitric iron
which dissolved the iron.

Scientists believe that the diamonds
of nature were made by a similar pro-
cess, only on a much larger scale. Nev-
ertheless, it is probable that diamonds
will be as common and worthless as
glass in the future when a process is
developed whereby they can be made
larger and cheaper.

JUST FOR FUN

Glady J. — "It says here in the paper that the Marines have landed and have the situation well in hand. What does that mean?"
 Ruth D. — "Gee, ain't you ever been out with a Marine?"

Old Judge Simmons of New Orleans lost a good sized purse on account of a "kitten's whisker" finish between his fine black mare and a horse that had come down there from Maryland.
 When the judges gave the race to the Maryland horse, Judge Simmons turned to me and said, in a faltering voice: "My goodness, boy, I'm so unlucky that if I were Lazarus dead in the tomb and the voice of the Lord said, 'Lazarus, come forth,' I would come fifth."

A business man was involved in a legal trial. On the date set for the verdict, he found it necessary to leave town, but left instructions with his lawyer to wire him as soon as the verdict was rendered.
 The verdict was duly rendered, and the lawyer wired as follows: "Justice has been rendered at last."
 When the business man read the telegram, he wired right back: "Start proceedings to appeal the case."

A youth had been taking treatments at a hospital. In spite of the tonic the doctor had given him, the youth had appeared to be getting weaker with each visit.
 "Are you sure you have been taking the medicine regularly?" the doctor asked.
 "Yes, doc, every four hours, like it says on the bottle."
 "Well, that's most surprising that you don't respond to treatment," said the doctor. "Thousands of my patients have been built up by this tonic, and I never knew it to fail before. What is your business? Maybe that has something to do with it."
 "I'm an automobile salesman," said the sick man.
 "Great heavens, why didn't you say so?" cried the doctor. "No wonder you're getting weaker day by day. Here's a dollar. Go out and get something to eat."

Inspector—Got away, has he did you guard all the exits?
 Country Constable — Yes, but we think he must have left by one of the entrances.
 Colored Doctor—Well, Ah's knocked down fever outen yo' husband.
 Mandy—Den he's gwine to get well?
 Doctor—Not a chance; but yo' has de satisfaction o' knowin' he died cured.
 St. Peter—And here is your golden harp.
 Newly Arrived—How much is the first payment?

St. Peter—And here is your golden harp.
 Newly Arrived—How much is the first payment?

Wife (at busy crossing)—Now remember, Herbert, the brake is on the left—or is it the right—but don't—
 Henpecked Husband—For heaven's sake stop chattering. Your job is to smile at the policeman.

Hulda: "I guess you played around with all the French girls while you were in Paris."
 A. Burns: "No, not all of them. I was only there for two weeks."

"Ise berry sorry, Deacon Johnsing, to see you comin' outa de bootlegger's house."
 "Can't help it, Sister Goldbug, I'ae gotta go home once in a while."

Portia G.: "Isn't Roger a naughty dog, mummy? He ate my doll's slipper."
 Mother: "Yes, darling, he ought to be punished!"
 P. G.: "I did punis' him. I went straight to the kennel an' dwank his milk."

A man and his wife were having tea in a fashionable restaurant.
 "Shall we dance, dear?" asked the husband, rising from his chair.

"That wasn't the orchestra playing," replied his wife. "The waiter dropped a tray of china."

A traveling salesman found himself in a village hotel dining room when a heavy downpour of rain set in. Addressing the waitress, he remarked: "It looks like the Flood."
 "Like what?" the girl inquired.
 "Like the Flood. You've read of the Flood and how the ark landed on Mount Ararat, haven't you?"
 "No, sir. I haven't seen a newspaper for three days," she confessed.

SCIENTIFIC HUMOR
 Direction of Fred Page
 John: What shall I do to get my balky mule to go?
 George: Explode T.N.T. under him.
 John: (Sometime later), I did what you said and now I can't catch him, what shall I do?
 George: Do the same to yourself.
 George, (next day): Well, did you get your mule?
 John: No, but I got his bridle as I went by.

"Nigger" Page: They laughed at me when I made a new kind of dynamite, but when I dropped it they exploded.
 —Relieving Her Feelings
 Movie Star: Marie, get the glycerin. I want to have a good cry.

HARD ON THE DOCTORS
 "I've just heard your son was an undertaker. I thought you said he was a physician?"
 "Not at all, I just said he followed medical profession."

SHORT AND SNAPPY
 Judge: What's your name, occupation, and what's the charge?
 Prisoner: My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery.
 Judge: Put this guy in a dry cell.

ALL TOO TRUE
 Mrs. Bishkin, (to Mr. Bishkin): Every time you see a pretty girl, you forget you're married.
 Mr. Bishkin, (to Mrs. Bishkin): You're wrong, my dear. Nothing brings home the fact with so much force.

Among the things that makes traveling difficult for the student of science, on the road to success, is the heavy traffic coming back.

IN A POSITION TO KNOW
 "Hadin' yo' better go and tell your father?" asked the postman to the chemist's small son who stood looking at the crushed walls and roof of his father's small laboratory that had been wrecked by an explosion.
 "He knows."
 "Knows? How can he know?"
 "He's under the wreckage."

WE AGREE
 A negress went to her husband's doctor and said: "Doctah, Ah's come to see if you am gwine to ordeh Rastus one of dem mustard plasters agin."
 "I think, Mandy, he'd better have one more."
 "Well, he says to ax yo' kin he have a slice of ham wif it 'cause it's mighty pow-ful to take alone."

THEY WANTED TEST TUBES
 Roger Bell, Boone Roberts and Sam Tremonte, three timid freshmen chemistry students, stood chattering in front of the chemistry store-room door. Mr. Flanaghan, evidently recognizing the boys, said: "What do you want Mr. Roberts?"
 "I want two soft glass test tubes."
 Mr. Flanaghan, after searching several minutes in vain for the tubes, decided that he could save time by opening a new carton of tubes. He climbed a ladder, brought down the carton containing the tubes from the top shelf of the store-room, opened the carton, gave Roberts two tubes, and returned the carton to the same shelf. Then he said: "What do you want Mr. Bell? I want two soft glass test tubes."
 "Why didn't you say so before?" said Mr. Flanaghan, irritably, as he

climbed the ladder again. He brought down the carton as before and gave Bell the two tubes and then turned to Sam Tremont. "And do you want two test tubes too?" he demanded.
 "No," replied Sam hesitantly.

Mr. Flanaghan climbed laboriously to the shelf again and deposited the carton of tubes. Then he returned to the store-room door, where Sam was grinning sheepishly.
 "Well, Sam, what do you want?" he demanded.
 "I only want one test tube," said Sam.

TWO CLASSES
 Mr. Bishkin was heard to remark the other day that he had two classes of chemistry students: "those who do their best work today and forget about it, and those who promise to do their best tomorrow and forget about it."

LIFE IS LIKE THAT
 A little fellow of our acquaintance wants to know why vitamins were put in spinach and cod-liver oil instead of in cake and candy.—Boston Transcript.

MARCH OF CIVILIZATION
 Explorer: "Just to show you the advance in civilization, in the past the Eskimo used to eat candles for dessert."
 Old Lady: "And now, I suppose they eat electric light bulbs."

In regard to the news that three-fourths of the explosives produced in this country are used in mining, some one asks if Chicago is in the copper or bituminous coal belt?—Detroit News.

Fortunately, sustained oratory can't be prolonged by taking on more gas.—Memphis News-Schmiter.

ASK ANY MARRIED MAN
 A psychologist declares that single men are more truthful than married ones. But then they are not asked so many embarrassing questions.

HOT DOPE

Rip Harrison has more horses than a horse thief. Here's where the handsome Rip gets horsed.

Aside from tap dancing Mr. Harris likes to play golf and talk to the co-eds. Ssh, here comes Mrs. Harris.

Mr. Miner is sensitive about his waistline. A little vanishing cream might make it decrease to a reasonable size.

Frederick Augustus Lieck is a farmer, but you'd never guess it.

Alfred Butler is a railroad man but not a singing brakeman. Hope he appears in assembly more often. We'll be waiting, Alf.

Miss Hubbard says those who live in France seldom take a bath. She ought to know after having lived there so long.

It is being rumored that Mr. Dupre is learning to yo yo yo yo. Here's hoping he makes a good yo yoer.

Grocer (to small customer): Willie would you like to have an apple?
 Willie: No, sir. I'm afraid to eat 'em.
 Grocer: Why?
 Willie: Cause my grandfather died of appleplexy.

"Can you tell me," asked the judge, addressing Enrico Ufuzzi, under examination as to the qualifications for citizenship, "the difference between the owners and prerogatives of the king of England and those of the President of the United States?"
 "Yezzi," spoke up Ufuzzi, promptly. "King, he's got a steady job."



SCHOOLS KEEPING UP TO THE MINUTE

Professor Kerbow emphasizes to his Education 123 students the fact that methods in teaching are continually changing and therefore a teacher must keep up to the minute in order to meet present day educational demands.

In this connection, the April 9, issue of the Literary Digest says "Modernization is drastic. High schools and colleges are up to the latest moment in picking new courses and revamping old ones."

The findings of G. W. Willet of La Grange, Illinois, on a survey of study courses in five hundred high schools show that "many classes delve deeply in social problems, peace and disarmament, prohibition and welfare work, marriage and divorce."

Girls Notice
 FOUND—One black ladies' purse about four blocks from Junior College. The genuine calf leather money book among other things contained a small briar pipe and a pouch of Granger Rough-cut tobacco. If owner will please call at Cougar office, the purse with pipe and tobacco will be returned upon identification of same.

EUGENIA STEVENSON SELLS MOST GRIGGS TICKETS
 Eugenia Stevenson, by cashing in on that winning smile of hers, led both teams in the Griggs lecture sale contest. We venture to say that she could sell Professor Birney a Cougar.

POLO CLUB ORGANIZED
 The Owhatanassiam club recently organized a Polo club in order to keep abreast of modern activities of its competitive fraternities. All necessary equipment has been secured with the exception of the ponies and a field. Members of the association were highly pleased when Brother J. A. Page announced through a megaphone at the last meeting that the Softe Hardware Company had donated a dozen croquet mallets. The club is already in possession of several tennis balls. Page stated that members wishing to try out for the team must report immediately for skull practice.

It is rumored that the genial sports writer for the Cougar, "Rip" Harrison, is the proud owner of a thirteen year old bay mare which he will rent to the club. Since the treasury has a balance of \$2.47, we hope "Rip" will join the club. He states the mare will be in condition about May 4, 1932. "She is recovering from a broken leg received while plowing and I want the fracture to heal completely before she is worked in a strenuous game of polo," said Harrison.

N. C. Jensen, general chairman of the Owhatanassiam athletic council is very optimistic in regard to the opening game.

"Only two players will participate simultaneously," said Jensen in an exclusive interview this morning. "Besides Rip's mare, we have purchased a second hand bicycle to be used in opposition to the man on the mare. I will request all players to leave their yo-yos at home as yo-yoing while poloing will not impress the public."

O. D. Brown and Gordon Jones have been chosen as leaders of two teams which will compete in the ticket selling campaign for the initial game. Meantime, the players are practicing on Fanning street daily as there is very little traffic between the hours of two and three a. m.

"Plumbers"—
 (Continued from Page 1)

any rent on it."
 Acting on his instructions, Jim took a hammer and screw-driver and started pounding on the radiator as if to remove it.

George was the first to speak. "Don't take it out," he pleaded. "How much is the rent?"

"Ten dollars," he was told.
 "Will you give us just a minute to talk this thing over?"

"All right, but make it snappy. Do you think we want to stay here all night? We have other business that must be attended to, and our wives and babies are at home alone."

The boys went into a huddle, and the conversation ran something like this:
 "I haven't got but two dollars in cash in the room, George. What shall we do? We simply must keep that radiator in here tonight, or I'll bust that Chemistry test in the morning."

"That's all right, Henry, I have five, and with the seven I think I can stall them off." Then to the plumber he said, "We don't have but seven dollars cash in the room, but if you will take that, we can cash a check tomorrow, and give the rest to you then."

"All right, give me the money, and I'll come back tomorrow afternoon for the rest. Come on, Jim, let's get going."

So saying, the unwelcome guests gathered up their belongings and departed, slamming the door behind them.

"George," Henry asked when they were alone again, "did you know that we were supposed to pay rent on the radiator?"

"No," was the reply, "but if they say we have to pay, we have to do it. They ought to know. Let's pay the bill on time from now on. I don't want another scare like that."

Ten minutes later in Athletic Hall, a dormitory for the members of the various athletic squads of the college, two husky young athletes might have been seen removing their costumes, erasing their mustaches with soap and water, and preparing to call on some young ladies.

Jim Watkins, the football star, alias Jim the plumber, said to his companion in crime, Joe Fisher, captain of the basketball team, "I don't feel right about taking those little freshmen's money away from them like that."

"Forget it, Jim. The boys were sent here to get an education, and we might as well help them along. They should be glad to have a chance to contribute to so worthy a cause as ours. The whole idea is that we can't take the girls out if we haven't any money, and I know you would not like to disappoint a couple of young ladies like the ones we have booked for tonight. Hurry up and get dressed. And say, are you sure you got those tools back into the basement without the janitor seeing you?"

Debate Club—
 (Continued from Page 1)

Harold Cohen, president, appointed Florence Kendrick and Pat McAlexander to serve with him as a program committee.

Talks were given by Evelyn Hurwitz, "Oratory"; Arthur Burns, "Cotter's Saturday Night"; Donald Aitken, "Parliamentary Law"; Florence Kendrick, "Debate Judging"; Leon Green, "New Football Rules"; Sam Tremonte, "Famous Boxers"; Julian Hurwitz, "Regulation of Transportation"; Pat McAlexander, "Water Supplies"; Jane Huggins, "Duck Hunting"; Helen Higgins, "Equal Rights for Men and Women." Evelyn Cochran gave a declamation.

Photographer—Do you think you can make a good portrait of my wife?
 Mr. Hooker—My friend, I can make it so lifelike you'll jump every time you see it.

What did the landlady do when she found that you had left the light burning for three days?
 She turned us both out.

OUR SPORTING WORLD

BY "RIP" HARRISON
and JAMES JULIAN

J. C. TANK TEAM

Last Wednesday the Junior College swimming team bit off a little more than they could chew when they took on the fast San Jacinto swimming team at the San Jac. pool. Led by Crate, Barnett, Gardner, and Branum, the South Enders took all the events except the 100 yard backstroke which was won by Vernon Smith, Junior College star swimmer. Coach Hodges had a well balanced tank team, one which will be a strong contender in the city high school race.

The J. C. squad was rather hastily organized with only a few having any practice and none sure of what races they were to swim in. Paul Gilder has charge of the team; others on the squad are Fred Aebi, breast stroke; Curtis Dunk, breast stroke; Vernon Smith, back stroke and dash; A. D. Morgan, distance; Harry Matthews, dash, and distance.

LIFE SAVING

Under the direction of Leroy Dailey and Paul Gilder, licensed Red Cross life savers, swimming and life saving classes have been organized among the Junior College students. Classes are held on every school day of the week with the girls swimming on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and the boys on the other three. A total of thirty-five have signed up for the course of which one-half are out for the life saving badges. Dailey reports that the students are making nice progress with many ready to pass their tests. Coach French announced that the classes will continue until the end of the term and are open to all students interested.

COACH BACK

Coach Archie French had a short and unpleasant vacation last week when he was laid up with the flu. It was rumored on his first day of absence that "Coach had a light touch of influenza" but French hastens to assure us that there was nothing light about the touch and that he had a darn hard wallop that kept him flat on his back for three days.

ROBIN HOOD'S RIVALS

Classes in archery are the latest additions to the program of sports carried on by the girls' gym classes; and the Robin Hood spell seems to have hit the male spectators as well as the gymnasts. Several of the girls are quite adept with the bow and others are improving under the direction of Paul Gilder who introduced the sport and is directing the classes.

Bob Brahnman and Gladys Jacobs staged an impromptu betting affair on each other's ability with the bow. Betting a nickle a shot, Mr. B. came out loser and refused to pay his bet claiming that it was all in fun. Whata-yassy Skinfliint.

SWIMMING STAR

One of the most promising swimmers on the H. J. C. tank team is Vernon Smith, former Heights star. Smith is built similar to Johnny Weimuller, king of swimmers, having the same wide shoulders, long arms, powerful shoulders and legs, and possessing the natural ability that goes with a good swimmer. Given a few years to develop his style and gain strength and experience Smith will go far in the aquatic sports. Swimming the 100-yard free style dash and the back stroke, Smith has been the mainstay on the J. C. swimming team.

TENNIS BALLYHOOD

Junior College's tennis hopes have been in the hands of Bob Brahnman and Dick Marshall who have recently won over the strong San Jacinto team. In two doubles matches Brahnman and Marshall, teamed together to turn back Holden and Armstrong of San Jacinto by the scores of 8-6, 7-5, in the first match and 6-3, 4-6, 6-2 in the final. The Junior College lads showed plenty of form in turning back the No. 1 South End team and are rounding into mid-season form. H. J. C. will sponsor a tennis tournament soon and lots of interest should be shown considering the number of tennis stars at the school. All players wishing to compete in the coming tournament see either Bob or Dick.

SOCK MARKET REPORTS

BIG SUCCESS

It is, indeed, very gratifying to the sponsors of the first boxing tournament to know how popular the bouts proved to be. At the conclusion of every match, the crowd showed their approval by hearty applause.

The Cougar wishes to extend a vote of thanks to all participants who did much to make the show popular. The boxers were "Windy" Smith, Roger Bell, "Killer" Marmian, Loo Lurie, Allan Mills, "Coconut" Adams, Oscar Conroe, Bill Spittler, "Tiger" Green, Arthur Burns, Harold Bell Renfro, and Sam Tremonte.

BURNS' MODESTY

"Artful Art" Burns added much to the humorous side of the affair. Burns was scheduled to appear first on the card, but when the time to begin arrived, Burns was fully clad in his street clothes. He vehemently refused to disrobe and attire in the customary fighting garb.

However, when six or eight fellow boxers whispered words of courage and confidence in Burn's ear, he decided it was quite ethical to don shorts in front of the female spectators. Burns coyly said, "My hardest fight took place before I got in the ring."

ABOUT LEON GREEN

When the boys were being matched before the fights, Leon Green was told who was to be his opponent. It seemed that his adversary was not quite so experienced along fistic lines as Green himself was.

Green stated his preference of meeting a more worthy opponent. "I don't want to be at an advantage to anyone," said Green, "I would rather be at a disadvantage myself than to hold an advantage over anyone! And that dear readers is what you call sportsmanship. It is fellows like Green that makes athletics so popular.

Once in the ring, there is no stopping to Green. From the opening gong until the final bell the "Tiger" rushes and nails his man with lefts and rights to the head and body.

Here's what his opponent said of him: "That guy Green is a human tiger. He hits hard, clean, and effectively. There is no stopping him; he is always on top of you shooting his dangerous left hooks and murderous right crosses. That guy is good."

AMBITIOUS WINDY

Windy Smith is one boy who sure loves the game. After fighting three fierce rounds with "Sluggo" Tremonte, he fought the final gong with Bill Spittler. It seems that when wind got around that Spittler was in the contest, several of the battlers fearing his reputation, headed for home and the high places.

Spittler was rather disappointed in the fact that he was not going to have an opportunity to display his wares in the ring. But Windy wanting to keep the show running, agreed to tackle the much-feared Spittler.

They fought three hair-raising rounds that had the crowd on their feet the entire length of the fight. Both boys are crowd pleasers and showed plenty of promise. They are due to do big things along the great fite way.

RENFRO'S WISECRACKS

In the semi-final "Bloody" Conroe and "Sissy" Adams were doing their best to hammer each other into submission, but both are plenty clever and it was quite a task to accomplish. In the last round both battlers were almost "winded" and the going had slowed down a little.

Fred Aebi, Adam's manager, trying to encourage his man shouted, "Sock 'em Marion."

Harold Renfro was quick to grasp the opportunity to insert a wise-crack and said "Whatcha trying to do, start a fight?"

500 SEE RING BOUTS

ED CANDLER AND CY SHAW IN FEATURE

Eight Bouts on Fight Card

"They were just a bunch of palookas," but they made a place for the trophy of pugilism in the sport annals of Junior College. They being the group of contestants who fought in the second H. J. C. Boxing Tournament, Friday night, in the main San Jacinto gymnasium.

Cheered on by a wild crowd of 500 students and visitors that packed the gymnasium, the matches were reeled off in fine style with eight bouts totaling the number of fights for the night.

There is a saying that the best is always saved for the last and this saying held true in Friday evening's fights. When two athletes, each weighing near 200 pounds, stand toe to toe and slug for all they are worth, something is going to happen; and that something did happen when "Silent" Cy Shaw, 185 pound oil field roughneck, won a decision over Ed Candler, 200 pound man-mountain from Heights, in the last and best bout of the night. Candler started off using long range blows with his weight behind them and had the "silent one" stepping fast. But Shaw had the goods and began to work under the Heights boy's guard, tearing away at his midsection and throwing hard rights at his face. With the first round a draw, both boys came out of their corners at the start of the second period a little tired but still in good condition. Shaw started a smashing attack that cut Candler's face and kept him on the defensive. As the round progressed Cy was connecting with heavy blows that had telling effect and won for him the decision.

The Tremonte-Smith grudge fight turned out to be a nip and tuck affair after all. Tremonte had Smith badly beaten at the end of the first round, but the windy lad came back and fought his way to a draw.

Loo Lurie and "Battling" Marmion put up a great exhibition. Lurie got the decision which was indeed hard to judge. Loo kept the crowd laughing with his pet punch which consisted of drawing his right backward and downward until the mitt rested on the canvas and then delivering his "hay-maker" swing. When it found its mark, the blow was effective.

Marmion's best asset was his clever footwork.

The first match of the evening had all the appearances of a fast bout. Leon "Tiger" Green and Harry Matthews sped through the rounds and did plenty of fighting. Most of the bouts resembled a wrestling match with the boys clinching frequently and holding on for all they were worth. Matthew's habit of catching Green behind the head with his open glove and holding him made the "Tigerman" mad and gave the fight a humorous touch.

All the arts of dodging and guarding were demonstrated by Harold Renfro in his battle with Irwin Urbantke. Urbantke led the fight all the way although he landed only a few solid blows and never had Harold going. Renfro kept up a back-pedaling, dodging fight, sneaking in a blow now and then, but being obliged to fight on the defensive most of the time. Only once or twice did the boys come together and fight, but in these few mix-ups the fur flew thick and fast.

Art Burns proved the fact that a man doesn't have to have strength to fight but can rely on his nerves and courage. In his fight with Oscar Conroe, Burns was plenty willing to fight and the first round was fast and furious with both staging several toe to toe sluging matches. At times Burns would stage a quick rush that would catch Conroe off his guard, but these rushes had little effect as Conroe showed in the final round when he began to lead the fight and work on Burns. At the bell, Burns was pretty well shot while Conroe was still going strong, so the referee handed the decision to the capable Conroe.

In what promised to be one of the

best matches on the card Roger Bell took on Bert Mintz, popular Houston middle weight, but the match only went one round. Mintz was on the receiving end of several hard blows that cut the inside of his nose and forced him to withdraw after the first round. Up until the bell both had shown plenty of form and had the crowd on their feet.

"About what time does the sun set in the winter?" queried the teacher of the class.

The smallest boy answered: "When our hens go to roost."

A Lancashire man, who was a great rationalizer, fell ill. His messenger was seen running down the street in a great hurry, and on being asked what was the matter, replied: "Mr. So-and-So is ill."

"Then I suppose you are running for the doctor?"

"No," said the man, "we do not run for the doctor. We cut out the middleman. I am going for the undertaker."

Cohen and his family sat down to dinner on Sunday. To his three boys Cohen said: "Now children, which of you would want it a nickle instead of meat for dinner?"

Each of the three decided in favor of the cash settlement, so Mrs. Cohen put the meat away. Then she brought in the pie and put it on the table.

"Now my children," inquired Cohen, "how many of you want a nickle's worth of pie?"

Old Lady: Where did you get all those nickles, sonnie?

Windy: Down at the church.

Old Lady: Did you steal them, you naughty boy?

Windy: Oh, no; the minister said that this money is all for the heathens. Me and pa is atheists, so I took a handful.

Just Rattlin's---

To Mr. Henderson, our Education Prof. In imagination our caps we doff. Slow and deliberate, always reserved, He never gets ruffled, he's never unnerved.

His infallible judgment seldom is wrong,

And he smiles to himself as he passes along.

Planning our assemblies--his specific business:

Most of them represent the acme of dizziness.

He turns a deaf ear to the students' plea,

"No reason for interesting programs," says he.

He subjects us to boring, long-winded speeches;

Not for entertainment, but the lessons they teach us.

He feeds us statistics and similar bull, Cramming our minds that already are full.

Now, in this brief span, filled with struggles and strife, "Variety," 'tis said, "is the spice of our life."

But it appears, thus far, by logical reasoning,

Our assembly programs have rather lacked seasoning.

Minister: "And how high can you count, my little man?"

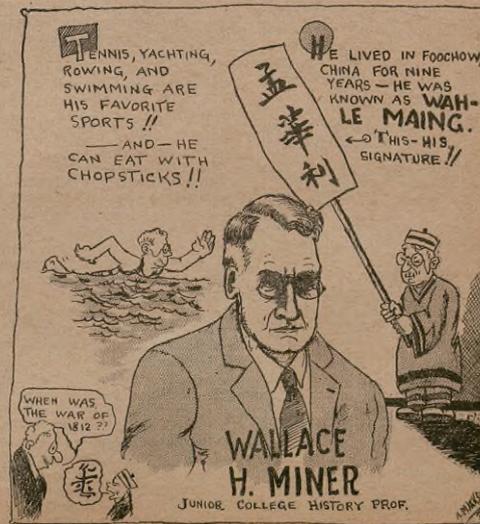
Any Pell: "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, Jack, Queen and King."

Mrs. Dupre: "Dear, I saw the sweetest little hat downtown today."

Dean: "Put it on, and let me see how you look in it."



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