



THE COUGAR



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NO. 3

COLLEGE FRESHMEN HOLD ANNUAL PROM

**Freshman Class Breaks Even On College Affair
Held at Houston Club; Large
Crowd Attends**

The class of '33 sponsored the annual Freshman Prom, held Dec. 11 at the Houston Club, which lasted from 10 to 1. The music was furnished by Ted Clifford and his band.

The warm December atmosphere, together with the congeniality of the crowd, helped to make the dance the success that it was.

The dance committee was composed of the following students: Mac Douglas, Gladys Howard, Donald Aitken, Eugenia Stevenson, Wilma Lindsay, T. B. Ellis, B. W. Payne, and Lula

STATE INSPECTOR PRAISES COLLEGE

W. E. Gattis, representative of the State Department of Education, spoke to the students of Houston Junior College Wednesday night in the auditorium after being introduced by Samuel W. Henderson.

"This institution trains students. We examine it to see that they are trained right," said Mr. Gattis, "so take advantage of it and go for the full two years."

He is one of a committee of inspectors here this week and stated in his speech that Houston Junior College was not only the largest, but also as good as and better than nearly any other school he had visited on this tour.

Mr. Henderson made announcements and William Jeter made a plea to the students to support the freshman dance Friday night. He was at that time \$27 short of necessary funds.

Basketball Hopes Soar With Wealth Of New Material

With varsity basketball practice well under way, Coach French is buckling down to the job of putting out a first-class team. French has a wealth of new material from the high schools and commercial leagues, besides a few veterans from last year.

Bob Brahnan, Harry Matthews, and Bill Jeter are three first-class performers, with Matthews and Brahnan lettering last year and Jeter a veteran of the courts. Jeter and Matthews play the forward posts, while Brahnan holds down the center position. These three players will see plenty of service with the regulars and have grabbed the limelight among the sophomore cagers. Besides these three stars, they can put a speedy forward by the name of George Snyder on the floor and a plenty good guard known as "Moose" Gonzales. There is plenty of material in the sophomore bunch that can make any man's team.

In the freshman camp, a number of stars are at hand. Practically all the Houston senior high schools are represented. Taylor and Marshall, a pair of smooth working forwards, hail from Reagan. Malcolm Pech, Golden Bear football letter man, shows up well at either the guard or forward post. George Gayle and Dick Ainsworth saw service with the Central cagers. Allen Weed, rangy Jeff Davis center, can truly play this pivot position. Besides these star performers, others showing up well are L. B. Manry, Lee Stone, V. F. Harrison, J. Kaufman, L. Gershen, Walter Peterson, and Adolph Marks.

Last season, H. J. C. put out a well-coached team that won recognition before the season was over. With a large squad at hand and several returning letter men, Coach French can

(Continued on Page 2)

Grace Kellogg. The faculty sponsors were C. W. Schumann and L. T. Hooker.

The some 300 guests were chaperoned by members of the faculty.

BENDER PLAYERS OPEN '31 SEASON

**Three One-Act Plays Comprise
Program Under Direction
of Mrs. Lyle Hooker**

Under the able directorship of Mrs. Lyle T. Hooker, the John R. Bender Dramatic Club gave its first performance of the year Monday night, December 14, 1931, in the auditorium. Three one-act plays, "Grandma Pulls the String," "The Exchange," and "White Dresses," were presented.

"Grandma Pulls the String," a comedy by Delano, had in its cast Elizabeth Ruthven as Hildegard, Lucille Cafcalas as Nona, Evelyn Cochran as Mrs. Cummings, Christine Fitzgerald as Grandma, Evelyn Bashara as Julia, and Walter Garret as Mr. Thornton.

In the cast of "The Exchange," a farce by Thurston, were Le Roi Taylor as Judge, Melbadel Wright as Imp, Leslie Woehst as Poor Man, Lillian Schwartz as Vain Woman, and Everett Hutchinson as Rich Man.

"White Dresses," a tragedy by Paul Green, had Lalage Slay as Granny Candace, Elizabeth Ruthven as Mary, Harold Renfro as Jim, and Harvey Richards as Mr. Morgan.

The production staff included Mrs. Lyle T. Hooker, general director; Louis Higginbotham, stage manager; Lucile Black, prompter; makeup directors, Helen Higgins, Kathryn Rullman, and Eugenia Stevenson; special music, Kathryn B. York.

These plays are the first of a series that are to be presented by the Dramatic Club.

Cougar Collegians Entertained With Large Bridge Party

The Cougar Collegians entertained Saturday, December 12, with a tentable bridge party at the home of Nora Louise Calhoun, 1401 Truxillo, at 3 p. m.

Mrs. L. T. Hooker won high score for girls, and Silas Frye won high boys' prize. Numerous prizes were awarded, being donated by different firms in the city.

After the games, a delightful course of ice cream and cake was served. Music for dancing was furnished by Miss Katherine York and Bernice Branham.

The receiving line included Misses Rena Mai Butler, Wilma Lindsey, Nora Louise Calhoun, and Betty Covington.

Freshman Girls Have Classy Basket Quint

The freshman girls have all the appearances of a first class cage team and have a small edge on the sophs. In the first game the frosh lost a closely contested game 17-14. But in the second encounter the sophs bit off too much and the freshmen walked away with an impressive 28-10 victory. This gives the slimes a slight advantage, having piled up a total of 42 points to the sophomores 27.

Give yourself a treat while helping others—see the All Star game at Rice Field New Year's Day.

Mrs. L. T. Hooker

Mrs. L. T. Hooker, wife of the biology instructor, who gives freely of her time in the directing of the John R. Bender Dramatic Club.



BE CAREFUL DURING HOLIDAYS IS ADVICE OF COUGAR STAFF

With Christmas, New Years and prosperity just around the corner, the Houston Junior College will temporarily close until the first Monday in January, which happens to be January 4, 1932.

Anything can happen during those ten or twelve days, and the Cougar knows of two things that are scheduled to take place that will probably interest the sophomores of the school.

Two former H. J. C. students will be joined in marriage in a very short time.

Aleene Pickett, former president of the Cougar Collegians, will be wed to Walter E. Crumpler, Jr., on the night of December 28 at the First Methodist church.

Robert Moechel, former president of the John R. Bender Dramatic club, will love, honor and obey Miss Dora Lee Montgomery after the night of December 26 when he will become the vassal at the North Side Methodist church.

These little news items were given us by Mrs. Pearl Bender who takes a personal interest in all students and alumni members. She wants to wish you all a happy Christmas season.

DEAN DUPRE'S EIGHT POINTS TO SEEK STUDENT-FACULTY UNDERSTANDING AND ENTRY IN JUNIOR COLLEGE ASSN.

If you have attended class at all for the past week or so, you probably have had an opportunity to hear Dean Dupre explain his "eight points." If you haven't, it will do you good to read them, and if you have, it will do you more good to have them imbedded deeper into your brains. We are delighted to print them in the paper and hope that they will help to better the Junior College and promote better understanding between the instructors and students. Also, they may indirectly help us gain entrance into the Southern Association of Junior Colleges.

1. All students absent from three classes will be brought before a committee composed of faculty members and if sufficient reason is not found for the absences, the student will be put on probation.

2. When a student is put on probation, the next time he digresses from any regulation of the college, he will

Dramatic Classes Score Signal Hit

**Domestic Comedy Is Witnessed by Author Who
Lauds Able Presentation by Cast
from Junior High**

With the author in attendance, the H. W. Harris dramatic classes had a great night of it when they successfully waded through three acts to an uproarious finish and received great

applause for their presentation of "Why Husbands Go Wrong," by Murray H. Fly.

Cyrus Hufsmith Shaw, ably cast as Frank Murton, business man, played his part with feeling, and it was a great interpretation. Anna Ruth Moore, as the wife of the wrong-going husband, repeated her co-star's feat and came through wonderfully. All in all, it was a great show, and all who saw it had an enjoyable evening.

Murray Fly, author of the play, who is superintendent of schools of Odessa, Texas, traveled 600 miles to witness the play, and between acts he talked to the audience on the art of play writing. Dancers from Hallie Pritchard's studio also entertained while the scenes were being changed.

Mr. Fly complimented the players upon their splendid presentation and said that the tedious journey was well worth the time and trouble.

BRIDGE IS GIVEN FOR FACULTY CLUB

The Faculty Club of the Houston Junior College, composed of women members of the faculty and wives of teachers, was entertained at a bridge at the home of Miss Bessie M. Ebaugh on Saturday, December 5.

A party to be held early in January at the home of Mrs. Wallace H. Miner is now under consideration.

This is a new club at Houston Junior College, having been formed early this fall to furnish social contact among faculty members of the school.

At present, an evening party is being planned to which both men and women will be invited. Later announcements will be made by Mrs. Pearl C. Bender, dean of women, who is arranging this event.

Library Docket Lists Students Subject to Fine

The following students owe fines to the library, according to Mrs. H. H. Shearer, librarian.

The Cougar knows that no great number of students have occasion to read the bulletin board, so it is pleased to print such announcement for your benefit.

Aron, L.; Ambler, Anne; Amdur, Celda; Buse, C.; Brown, Opal; Branham, R. D.; Cotten Virginia; Edge, R. Hudson; Garrett, W. W.; Hurwitz, Julian; Irwin, K. W.; Kint, E.; Lindsay, Wilma; Mitchell, J. S.; McKee, Roberta; Phillips, J.; Pullman, K.; Robinson, H.; Ruthven, Elisabeth; Reed, L.; Stanberry, I.; Stephenson, Eugenia; Smith, Lula Mae; Werner, Osborne.

That is the crop, and Mrs. Shearer would be pleased if you students named above would settle with her as soon as possible. Thank you!

Aha! Me Proud Beauty!

Mark an X by your choice.

Most Beautiful Sophomore—

NELDA SMITH
MARGUERITE COMHAIRE
MARGARET MOUNGER
MELBADEL WRIGHT

Most Beautiful Freshman

RUTH DEPPERMAN
WILMA LINDSAY
JEAN WEATHERALL
HULDA ALEXANDER
PATSY INMAN

HELP IS ASKED AS BEAUTY TILT LAGS

**General Apathy Is Main Feature
of Contest for Queen
of Beauty**

Although there are now nine girls entered in The Cougar beauty contest, no interest is being shown by the students.

The contest was started by The Cougar two months ago, and ballots have not been coming in as they should.

Mainly for the sake of a little diversion, The Cougar started this thing; and when it starts something, it likes to finish it. This issue we are printing a number of pictures of the entrants and want you to decide who you think is the most beautiful freshman and sophomore girl in the Houston Junior College. You will find a ballot on page 1 and pictures of the contestants scattered throughout the paper. Look at them and make your choice. Show some interest in the little things around the school and the big ones will take care of themselves.

Mark your ballots and drop them into the box furnished for that purpose and you will see things begin to pick up around this place.

Cougar Subscribers Needn't Worry About Empty Dinner Table

No wonder everybody knows about the Houston Junior College. Fred R. Birney sees to that.

At the High School Press Association banquet held last week, Cougars played an important role in the atmosphere of the place. As a fitting table setting, school papers of the individual schools composed their tablecloths. According to Birney, every place where there were not enough papers from certain schools to cover the entire table, Cougars were promptly used to fill the bare spots. We ourselves saw them on the Booker T. Washington and Gawge Yates tables.

THE COUGAR

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Class Distinction

Interest in class distinction seems to
be dwindling. Is it that the sopho-
mores have finally decided that the
freshman group is larger and more
distinguished than they are, or to what
do we owe the slack?

The contents of a recent letter from
Jimmie Brough, who is now attending
college in Fort Collins, Colo., might
serve to remind them—I mean the
mighty sophs—that the lowly frosh are
still classed as "insigs" in Colorado.

Jimmie tells us that the sophomores
at Fort Collins enforce the freshman
rules. The penalty for any frosh who
disobeys the rules is a "tubbing." After
assembly each Monday afternoon they
read the names of delinquent
freshmen, run them through a belt line,
and then duck them. Hope I'm not
putting ideas into the already crowded
heads of the sophs.

According to the letter, Jimmie is
having a grand and glorious time. He
thinks it's a privilege to live in Colo-
rado, but he says to remind the fel-
lows that it's a pleasure to live in
Texas. We agree with you, Jimmie.

Our Barney Oldfields

According to the law of averages,
there should have been several fatal
accidents among Junior College speed-
ers.

Let us glance for a moment at the
facts concerning reckless driving at this
institution. Approximately one-third of
the students who are at school come
in their automobiles. Out of this num-
ber there are numerous ones who take
it upon themselves to display their
driving ability to their fellow stu-
dents. These are the ones who drive
"hell bound" around the curves of
the driveways, disregarding other cars
and people.

There are several possible results
of this carelessness. The driver may
crash into another car, into one un-
lucky pedestrian, or into both. He is
therefore endangering both life and
property when he drives too fast
around school.

It may seem to the speeder as
though his display of speed is enter-
taining to his associates, but he should
realize that it takes no particular
talent to drive a car and that his ef-
forts do not bring any admiration
whatsoever.

The time has come for this speeding
to stop. Let every one act as a factor
in halting such nonsense. It is your
duty to help secure safety around
your school.

No News Is Bad News

Perhaps you are one of the multi-
tude of students who have been anx-
iously awaiting The Cougar's third ap-
pearance. More than likely, you are.
Surely you have been wondering the
cause of its long delay. If you are, we
are more than glad to explain it to
you and want you to help us rush up
the next issue.

The college gives us an appropri-
ation yearly with which to put out a
Cougar for you, and we don't have
any of the usual financial troubles—
but, we do have our troubles.

The staff of The Cougar has no front
page news. Oodles and oodles of fea-
tures and short stories and jokes are
on hand all the time, but that is not
enough to put out a newspaper. What
The Cougar needs is news and plenty
of it!

We appreciate your interest in send-

EXCHANGE

By James L. Julian

The past week has brought us ex-
change papers from all corners of the
United States. The paper that comes
the farthest is the PACIFIC STAR
from St. Benedict, Oregon. A nice
paper that handles the school prob-
lems in a straight-from-the-shoulder
manner.

The CAMPUS CUB published here
in our front yard in contrast to the
PACIFIC STAR, is a well-edited and a
well composed journal. It might be
said that it contains lots of local
color.

From Amarillo comes the RANGER,
published in a convenient size. The
size will enable one to read it in a
classroom, crowded street car, in a
telephone booth or under the bed.
Darn clever, I'd say.

The PILOT from Port Arthur must
have several talented columnists on its
staff as it always "runs" several clever
columns.

From Dallas comes the ACORN, a
paper which seems to carry out the
school and class spirit. Each of the
four classes have a column concern-
ing activities and functions of the
respective class. It contains good ma-
terial, good leads, goods, good car-
toons and cuts, in short it is generally
good.

The COLLEGE STAR from San
Marcos is a nifty paper. After read-
ing it one has the impression that the
whole school is just one big family.
The front page is very "newsy" and
well written, but more jokes should
be carried on the other pages.

THE NUTSHELL

Remember that knowledge of one's
faults is power. —Austin Parker.

Love is one of the few diseases of
the liver which can not be cured by
temperance or an apple a day.
—Michael Arlen.

Many a girl has been rudely awak-
ened by the man of her dreams.

"There are fools who kiss and tell,"
Wisely has the poet sung;
Man may hold all sorts of posts
If he'll only hold his tongue.
—Kipling.

The secret of success is constancy
to purpose. —D'Israeli.

If you will drink hair restorer, fol-
low every dram with some good
standard depilatory as a chaser.
—Don Marquis.

The more I learn, the more I am
confronted by my damnable ignor-
ance. —Brice O. Taylor.

Here's to the lying lips we meet,
For truthful lips are bores;
And lying lips are very sweet
When lying close to yours.

Basketball Hopes—

(Continued from Page 1)

be depended on to put a classy team
on the floor that will give account of
themselves this year.

The first day of practice saw the
squad get down to real work, with
Coach demonstrating and drilling them
on the rudiments of the game. A good
defensive coupled with a fast-breaking
passing attack completes the plans of
French and from the defensive part of
the game have the players seem the
most playing. Mixing a fast attack
with a tight defense, the first-stringers
have steadily improved and have all
the appearance of a first-class quintet.
With a little backing by the student
body, this team can be counted on to
go places this year.

ing us features, jokes and what not,
but we want news. The more actual
news we get, the oftener we can put
out your paper. So if you want it,
help us!

NELDA SMITH

A Sophomore Entry in the
Beauty Contest

CAMPUS CUT-UPS

"What this country needs is a good
five-cent nickel."—Gordon Jones.

Fred Aebi didn't make the football
team, but his girl did.

"Women are too biased," says Dick
Johnson, "they always say bias this
and bias that."

Sarah Lucy discovered one of the
obstacles to getting an education at
the H. J. C. is finding a place to park.

"In the future," asserts "Bone-
crusher" McKibben, "men will yearn
for cigarettes just like mother used
to make."

Louise Morgan discovered that
every year is leap year for the pedes-
trian.

A scientist says that the earth
weighs more in the winter. Meyer
Lurie thinks it's because everybody
has on an overcoat.

John L. McGaughey defines velocity
as, "What a person lets go of a bee
with."

Have you noticed them? What?
Elmer Hamilton's stylish spats.

Wilson Hunt declares he is not the
least bit conceited. But the other day
he bought a book entitled, "What
Every Woman Wants," just to see if
they spelled his name correctly.

LeRoy Dailey should shave his cute
little mustache before it saps all his
strength.

Our one and only Bob Branham:
"If money talks, I'm speechless."

Bernice Branum is so lazy that she
only gets mad at mind readers, so she
won't have to tell them what she
thinks of 'em.

O. D. Brown: "My father is working
my way through college."

James Page, an authority on sports,
discovered the last man to box John
L. Sullivan was his undertaker.

George Snider: "When my wife gets
to be 40, I'll trade her for two
twenties."

Jonah: "You can't keep a good man
down."

Allen Weed denies basket ball is
his favorite game. Quail on toast is.

Floyd Stough discovered his hair was
full of electricity. It should be, its
connected to a dry cell.

"Public speaking is the art of dilut-
ing a two-minute idea with a two-
hour vocabulary."—Pat Inman.

What would we do if we didn't have
"Windy" Smith to keep the freshmen
straight?

SEEN AT
THE FRESHMAN
PROM

Never before has Junior College
displayed such an exhibition of beaux
and bells as last Friday at the annual
freshman prom. There was the fresh-
man class president, Mac Douglas, of
course the dance would not be com-
plete without him. Winsome little
Lula Grace Kellogg seemed to be com-
ing what we call the "grand rush." I
axe you, didn't you think that
"Hamp" Robinson was really the
nerfs in his "tax." I would be one to
say that he was almost kissable.
We wonder why Cy Shaw wasn't
dancing more, it couldn't be that
something has happened to that Den-
tyne smile. Wilma Lindsay, closely
followed by Silas Fry, enjoyed the
dance down to the last note, though
she said she enjoyed the intermission
from twelve to twelve-thirty the most.
Say, boys, did you see Betty Coving-
ton? She was really the beller,—are
we right or are we right?

Well, everyone was happy and the
floor was crowded with thousands of
smiling students dancing to the in-
toxicating music furnished by Ted
Clifford and his band. Oh! I almost
forgot, according to the freshman
class president the enormous sum of
\$1.25—no more, no less—was the net
profit made on the dance. I was also
requested to announce that this money
will go to buy vaseline hair tonic for
Mr. Birney (advertisement or some-
thing).

Lamentations while tripping the
fantastic . . . Marion Adams, God's
gift to women . . . Elmer Hamilton's
spats (or was it his winter underwear
slipping down?) . . . Hulda Alexander
an EYEFUL . . . Harvey Richards, H.
J. C.'s own Beau Brummel . . . Charles
Buse, who is always light on his part-
ner's feet . . . radiant Violet Herbert
who dances divinely . . . the girls fell
for Murray Hart, one fell twice dur-
ing one dance . . . Oscar Conroe, pro-
fessionally a newspaper man and so-
cially a gigolo . . . Pat Foley has his
own idea of how to engage in the
terpsichorean revels.

And no H. J. C. dance is complete
without Mr. Miner . . . Al K. Hall
and Fuller Boozie was present . . . Nora
Louise Calhoun sumptuously gowned
naughty stags Irving Weinstein
and Billy Stovall . . . Howard Graham
a treat for the ladies . . . alluring
Gladys Kuykendall and handsome
Warren Lemmon . . . Billy Wander
suffered a Turkish bath in his tux
Donald McKibben, H. J. C. foot-
ball star . . . Gladys Howard very
pretty and red-headed, too . . . Frances
Nesmith attracting plenty of stags.

You should have seen . . . Margaret
Smith, shrouded in velvet and strut-
ting like a peacock . . . Donald Aitken,
who deserves plenty of credit for
making the dance a success . . . J. C.
Crawford in a trance (and cold sober,
too) . . . Windy Smith being mistook
for a waiter.

Impressive happenings . . . Tom
Studdert and Rosemary Lawrence (the
long and the short of it) . . . Messrs.
Harris and Hooker, two boys that en-
joyed themselves . . . enticing Bernice
Branum . . . gallant Curtis Dunk . . .
a ladies' man, H. D. Matthews . . .
Melbadel Wright, a suicide blonde
(died by her own hands) . . . Bill
Spitler with a foreign look in his eye
Robt Raiford's complete disre-
gard of his surroundings . . . Allyne
Allen an eye-opener . . . Arthur
Sweitzer with no regard for consci-
entiousness . . . symmetric Ruth De-
pperman . . . Alice Clare Luckel flash-
ing a pair of seductive eyes . . . the
reciprocating motion displayed by C.
G. Hall . . . Harold Renfro who dances
like the average person can skate
while intoxicated . . . Richard Macfee,
don't rush ladies . . . Fred Aebi was
mistaken for Rudy Vallee and James
Julian was mistaken for Franken-
stein's monster.

WHO KNOWS—

Who the cute little girl with J. C.
S. at the freshman dance was?

Why Margaret Comhaire is always
so happy?

And why John Goodyear hangs
around Junior College so much.

If Hulda Alexander knows she looks
like Joan Crawford when she wears
her hair down?

How M. Smith can be in so many

ALUMNI NEWS

Let's go back in the past a bit and
see who we can see. Most of our
favorites have left us but I guess they
had to go sometime, though. Some
here! Some there! Some every-
where! Seems as if Texas was their
choice, for just oodles of ole H. J. C.
studies are there now.

For instance, GENEVIEVE WEL-
DON, "the fairest of the fair," H. J.
C.'s most popular girl, president of
The Cougar Collegians, yell leader,
and well, she just held an office in
every club she belonged to. And
there's that inimitable LEE MEYER
up at Texas, too. HAZEL TAYLOR,
too, she also was president of the Pep
Club, and best all around girl. Some
others are CHARLES WARREN,
FERNE SWEENEY, JOE TORTOR-
ICE, TAM TAMBERELLO, MILDRED
ALLBRIGHT, LLOYD REMBERT,
FRANCIS HARRIS, CECILE IN-
GOLD, SON FATJO, JIMMIE RAY
PHILLIPS, WAYNE LIVERGOOD,
GEORGE DORCHER, MARY SAD-
LER, LONNIE LYONS, THELMA
SCALES, PEARL FRIEDMAN, STER-
LING JACKSON, and JACK THUR-
MAN. Sterling was treasurer of the
sophomore class and Jack was our
scholarship winner last year.

Let's move our opy glasses over to
Chicago, huh? We see WILLARD
NESMITH and HAROLD WOOD there
just getting along fine and dandy.
Willard won the boys' debating con-
test in '29, was editor of The Cougar,
too, president of the Dramatic Club,
and a winner of the H. J. C. scholar-
ship. Harold was our most popular
boy and was president of last year's
graduating class.

Why not take a lil' peek up at Bay-
lor? There's PHIL HAMBURGER.
Phil's another asset that H. J. C.
boasts. He was a member of our
boys' debating team. Gordon Jones
was his colleague. And I see LUCIEN
BUKOWSKI. Gee, but we certainly
miss his everlasting smile and wise
cracks. Oh, yeh? Not to changing
the subject, but I heard that FLOYD
GALBREATH was goin' to A. and M.
Isn't he the answer to a maiden's
prayer?

Gee! But was almost forgot Rice,
and with ADELE DRINKLE out
there, too. Adele was a member of
the girls' debating team last year.
While I'm on the subject, I wonder
where ELIZABETH SINCLAIR is this
year; she was the other half of the
team. And some say the better one.
Oh, yes, Adele was our most beauti-
ful girl in '29, and really and truly
she was beautiful. HAROLD STEELE
seems to be farin' pretty well out
there, don't you think? He was pres-
ident of the Oratorical association last
year, and did he make a good one
are you telling me? REVERIS
EAVES, HELEN ALLNOCH, and
LOIS ROSE DAWSON are still out
there, I hear. You know they say
Lois Rose is Mr. Miner's one and only
successor. Helen won the girls' ten-
nis tournament out here last year,
too. BERT FRIEDBERG is also giv-
ing Rice a treat. You know he came
in on a close second to Bobbie
Branum last year in the boys' tennis
tournament. And there's MARY
GEORGE HARRIS, JAY LEE NOR-
MAN, AMOS BEELER, and WARREN
BUTTELMAN out there, too.

All these girls that become nurses,
what are we going to do to them? I
took a slant over to Galveston just
then, and who should I see but
LLEWELLYN ROSS, one of the
sweetest lil' co-eds we ever possessed.
She's up at the John Sealy hospital,
in training for a nurse. OPAL BEANE
is out at the Texas Dental college
now. Otherwise she is known as the
first president of the Cougar Colleg-
ians. We wonder where CLIFFORD
WHITEHEAD, GUS MEYERS, BOB-
BIE MCCOLLOUGH, OLIVER Mc-
CALL, AARON KALMANS, and
SONNY STANACKER are Bet How-
ard Graham surely is missing Sonny
as well as most of the rest of us. Give
us a start on what you're doing, if
anything, how you're getting along 'n'
just everything that's writable.

places at one time?

Who John Smith is? And does he
know Pocahontas?

How A. Burns learned to read poetry
so well?

Why Murray Hart limped to school
the Monday after the freshman dance?

Our Budding Journalists

Sally White is still writing on her short, short, short story.

"I'm going up to interview the Sob Sister," says Gladys Jacobs, polishing her nose.

Ann Rach takes a look at her test paper. After having served the Humble Oil & Refining Company fourteen years as its Standard Dictatory, she stands corrected in her spelling: "I 'staid' too long," she said.

Louis Higginbotham arrives late. "He was still at the Adorable when I left," remarks Lucille Cafcalas.

The Gargoyle states it has three applications daily from this class. "How about it?" inquires Ione Brown.

"Don't look at me," defends Walter Garrett.

"I notice Verna German is as active in writing Book Reviews as she is in her Tomboy Broadcast," states Harvey Richards.

"That reminds me," says Verna, "of the criticism on the 'Villa de Santiago'."

"Well, constructive criticism is very beneficial," says Mrs. Hardaway, "but when it comes to a phrase 'sticking out like a sore thumb,' I consider it very stiff."

"I understand the first six weeks are to be regarded as a test, and that Mr. Birney thinks each of us will get an A by the end of the term," comes from optimistic Mr. Albert.

But Mr. Birney has been quoted as saying: "Give us our criticisms while we live; our bouquets only when we die."

However, he tempers justice with mercy by admitting that he, like Will Rogers, only "razzes" his best friends.

PUZZELITUS

Well, judging from the response to the first puzzle offered, the students at this college are either exceedingly dumb, or very much lacking in ambition. Now that's no way to have anybody talk about you, and being as you don't know whose writing this, the only way you can show him that he is wrong is to send in a correct answer to the following poser. It is very simple, but catchy; so be careful and not too hasty with your figuring. And remember, a correct answer with your name attached to it, put in Mr. Birney's box at the office, means that your name will be published in the next issue. All right, here it is:

Two painters, Jones and Smith, contract to paint the lamp posts on a certain section of a street. Jones gets up earlier than Smith, and starts painting, and has painted three lamp posts by the time Smith arrives. Then Smith tells Jones, that he has started on the wrong side. So Jones, an agreeable fellow, goes over to the other side and starts over. Smith finishes up the side Jones started, then feeling sorry for his partner, he goes over to the other side and paints six posts for Jones, finishing the job. Now as there were the same number of posts on each side of the street, the question is: Who painted the most posts, and how many more than the other fellow did he paint?

As regards the solution to the puzzle in the last issue; the boat traveled only 70 miles in the first hour, and then 90 in the second hour. The locomotive, traveling 80 miles an hour steadily for two hours traveled the sum of 160 miles, which is the same distance that the boat traveled. The race ended when the two were abreast of each other, consequently it lasted exactly two hours. Now an airplane traveling 150 miles an hour for two hours would certainly travel 300 miles, which is the correct answer.

All right now, it's up to you. Are you dumb, lazy, or smart? The number of solutions handed in this time will judge you, so let's go.

STICK 'EM UP!

As a means of continuing their campaign to better the student body of the college and instill in them a little of the school spirit that they lack, the Cougar Collegians are presenting them with Junior College Stickers as all colleges possess to paste on the windows of their cars, autos, conveyances and Fords.

RUTH DEPPERMAN



A Freshman Entry in the Beauty Contest

Cougar Howls

"Cisco" Kellogg: I don't like to ride with you; you're reckless.

Curtis Dunk: Yes, we've had some tight squeezes, haven't we?

"Happy": There are lots of couples that don't pet in parked cars.

John C.: Yes, the woods are full of them.

"Do you object to petting?"
"That's one thing I have never done yet."

"Petted."
"No, objected."

The ultimate in women's clothes—to feel the coolest and look the hottest.

Dentist: I'm sorry but I'm out of gas.

Girl in the Chair: Ye gods! Do dentists pull that old stuff, too?

Height of something or other. A A drunk looking at pictures drawn by Dr. Seuss.

Gee, dear, with a moon like that there are only two things to do—and I don't feel like writing poetry.

The evil effects of proms are only too evident. George Washington was an inevitable dancer, and became the Father of His Country.

Prof: Now, wouldn't you be surprised on the final day if St. Peter asked you, 'What is a participle?'

Dear Editor: What does a kiss on the ear denote?

Answer: It denotes that the girl dodged.

She: How do the freshmen keep those dinky little caps on?

He: Vacuum pressure.

She: Hey, Joe, about how long should I cook this spaghetti?

He: Oh, about 10 inches.

"Flash" Branham: See that fellow over there? He's a bombastic ass, a vacuous nonentity, a conceited humbug, a parasite, and an incumbrance to the earth.

Rena Mai B.: Would you mind writing that down? You see, he's my date, and I would like to use it on him sometimes.

Marion Adams: Sorry, old man, that my hen got loose and scratched up your garden.

Fred Aebi: That's all right; my dog ate your hen.

Marion: Fine! I just ran over your dog and killed him.

Leon Green: Do you still run around with that little blonde?

Irving W.: She's married now.

L. G.: Answer my question.

Walter Garret, it seems was the guest of a lesser known hotel. He was not exactly satisfied with the service

rendered and woke up the night clerk with a phone call.

"What's on your mind now?" the clerk snapped.

"Mind hell!" replied Garret, "they're all over the bed."

Mr. Harris: Have you ever had any stage experience?

Eugene Heard: Yes, I had my leg in a cast once.

Julian Hurwitz (buying a suitcase): None of these is what I want. When I buy a bag, I like to see some cowhide in it.

Julius "Seize 'er" Kaufman: Oi, you should vant tricks. Am I a magician yet?

Now comes Mary Jane Fly with the statement that "The best way to lubricate an Austin is to hang it on the wall and spray it with a Flit gun."

O. D. Brown: Dollink, if you really do like this uke, I'm going to give it to you.

Christine Fitzgerald: An out-and-out gift?

O. D.: Absolutely, there's no strings to it.

Butcher: I'll pay you three dollars a week, but what can you do?

Tom Crawford: Anything.

Butcher: Well, be specific. Can you dress a chicken?

Tom: Not on three bucks a week.

Vincent Artale: Today, you will look upon my face for the last time.

Mr. Artale: What, you would kill yourself?

Vincent: No, I'm going to raise a beard.

Hal Renfro: Columbus was some prophet.

Donald Aitken: I'll bite.

Renfro: When he discovered America he shouted "I see dry land."

James Julian: I sent you some suggestions for making the Cougar more interesting. Did you carry them out?

Mr. Birney: Did you meet the janitor with the waste-paper basket as you came in?

J. J.: Why, yes, I did.

Mr. B.: Well, he was carrying out your ideas.

Lucille Black: Kiss me again!

Jimmie Brinkley: My dear, I've just kissed you seventeen times in seventeen seconds.

Lucille: Jimmie, you love another.

Photographer: Do you want a large or small picture?

Donald Aitken: A small one, please.

Photographer: Then close your mouth!!

A garlic sandwich is two pieces of bread traveling in bad company.

Time will tell—but co-eds won't.

That's what I get for being a bad girl, said the flapper as she tried on her new fur coat.

She uses Pillsbury's Best for face powder because her boy friend said she had a face like a pancake.

"A sharp nose indicates curiosity," says a sceintist. And a flattened nose may indicate too much curiosity.

A uke,
A freshman,
A moon.
He plays.

A flower pot,
A shove,
A thud.
He lays.

She was only an undertaker's daughter, but she was the burles.

Man's place, too, is in the home—but only when the husband is away.

Statistics show that out of every hundred marriages, fifty per cent are women.

When the hostess says: "I'm delighted to meet you, Mr. So-and-so," do not show your egotism by saying:

PATSY INMAN



A Freshman Entry in the Beauty Contest

"Yeah, and who in the h—I wouldn't be?"

When one man is as good as another, a girl gets no kick out of going with either of them.

Mr. Birney: I've never met your wife; she's a brunette, isn't she?

Mr. Harris: I'm not sure, she's visiting a beautician this afternoon.

Milford Smith recently had his picture taken by one of those "Developed while you wait" photographers. The result disappointed even the photographer, but Milford was lucky; the picture didn't look anything like him.

Pat McAlexander, former Jeff Davis student, is making himself known in the public speaking and accounting departments. In the former class, he recently set forth ten reasons why we should legalize beer. He even mentioned the one about creating work for the unemployed.

Mr. Miller was explaining that the "curb" was a sort of outlaw stock exchange, and continued: "The seats in the Stock Exchange often sell for as much as \$30,000." The mere mention of so large a sum of money caused a respectful hush in the classroom. Presently a voice (shall we say that it belonged to Harvey Richards?) said "Gosh, I'd sit on the curb."

Mr. Henderson, in explaining why so many farmers were leaving the country for the city. "The farmers have nothing to do, any more. They used to raise oats and corn to feed to their horses, but now they use gasoline."

It has been rumored about the campus that the presidents of two rival, but friendly organizations, the Dramatic Class and the Dramatic Club do not get along so well with each other. Now we thought that they were "cur-ray-zee" about each other. How about it, Chris? (She's both of them).

We wonder who was driving the LaSalle sedan we saw Lucille Cafcalas crawling into in front of the Apple House a few nights ago.

Somebody overheard a conversation between Jim Bertrand and Milford Smith which ran something like this: A petite blonde, too well-known for her name to be divulged, stood in line in the Cafeteria gazing at a concoction of ground meat and potatoes, macaroni, or what have you. "What is it?" she finally asked. "Shepherds' Pie," was the answer. "Gee!" she said after a moment "the shepherds must have been awful hungry!"

We overheard Howard J. J. reciting the following poetry:

Both beautiful and dumb
My own true love must be—
Beautiful so I'll love her,
And dumb so she'll love me.

Along the Campus Walk

She was strolling down the campus walk with another girl. Her companion was with her in the flesh only. For all the opportunity she had of adding to the flowing stream of talk, her thoughts might have been thousands of miles away, and girl Number One would never have known the difference.

"We went to the dance last night. Four of us. Everyone was there. You weren't there, were you? You should have gone; everyone, positively everyone, was there; but you probably would not have enjoyed it. And I met the cutest boy there. Dark hair and blue eyes. Just my type, you know."

"Of course I did not exactly meet him. You know how jealous Tom is. Just goes into a fury every time another man looks at me."

"Gee, I wish I knew who that other boy was! I think blond girls with brunette men look just too divine. And I had on my blue transparent velvet, too. Tom says it just matches my eyes."

"Tom says the sweetest things. But I wonder who that gorgeous man was. I saw him come up and introduce himself to Tom. But Tom was mad because I was dancing with Jerry and was not very friendly, so he went away. I suppose Tom knew that he wanted to meet me. Isn't it terrible how jealous men are when they are in love?"

"Do you know anything about this math? Gee, I guess I oughta stayed home last night and crammed, but I forgot all about this darned quiz, and I just hate math anyway. But I love English. I got the cutest English prof. I just love English."

"Gee, I wish I was as smart as you are. I'll bet you know this stuff like a book. I suppose I could be smart if I studied, but men don't like smart girls."

"Listen, sit down here on the steps a minute and show me how to work this problem. Gee, thanks a lot; I can memorize that easy. Well, so long."

"Gee, there's that grand looking boy I saw last night. And coming this way, too. Where on earth is my lipstick?"

"Gee, wouldn't that freeze you? Didn't even see me. Tearing after dumb grind that worked that problem problem for me! Aren't men just the queerest things?"

SYMPHONY IN BLUE

The sombre blue of the great ocean, the turquoise blue of the Mediterranean, the cerulean blue of the clouds as they float lazily through an azure sky, the blue Cyprian grottoes of Naples, with the cobalt waters lapping at their feet, the artistry of blue Delft porcelainware of the old Dutch masters, all fade into sheer nothingness before the ethereal being that it has been my good fortune to view.

The soft sheer of blue silk, the regal poise, the sweet face, the golden hair, the lilting voice, all create in the enraptured mind of the beholder a symphony of loveliness that delves into the innermost resources of the soul, just as the pulsating tones that a Mozart might play on the harpischord, reaches for the heartstrings of his spellbound listeners.

Curly, winsome little locks of hair that capture each passing sunbeam, and in ensnaring them, transmit them to the purest of virgin gold. Would that I could be a sunbeam for just one fleeting moment and thus implant a light caress on that exquisite face.

Or, would that I had the brush of a Corregio, the master chisel of an Angelo, that I might record everlastingly for all the world on canvas and the purest of Venetian marble my impression of this wonderful person.

Had I the silver-tongued oratory of a Burke I might voice my thoughts to this vision of loveliness, but as I have only my own poor, faltering speech, I may only worship from afar.

However, oft when I am pensive or melancholy, my mind conjures up this beautiful apparition in blue and the mere contemplation of such a being drives from my tortured brain all the myriad imps of evil, care and worry, and leaves in their stead a feeling that for one moment of ecstasy, I feel exalted into the Realms of the Sublime.

—Joseph LeRoi Taylor.

SEE ALL STARS AT RICE FIELD NEW YEARS DAY

Frosh Take Fast Game from Sophs

Fast Play Marks Conflict Which Required Extra Period

Inspired by the taste of victory in the initial game of the season, a fighting freshman basketball team turned back the soph quintet 19-18 in a fast overtime tilt. The game was marked with fast, clean playing and drew an enthusiastic crowd.

A free throw by Peterson, freshman forward, in the closing minutes of play in the overtime period provided the frosh with the winning point. Although the slimes took an early lead the sophs evened the court at the half and managed to gain a one-point lead at the close of the third quarter; the score being 16-15. In the fourth period both teams tightened up and little shooting was done. The sophs forged ahead when Matthews scored a long shot and appeared to have the game in the bag, but the slimes opened up a passing attack that tied the score 18-18 as the final whistle blew.

Brahnan and Matthews took it onto themselves to give the upperclassmen victory and hit the basket repeatedly but could not score. While the frosh battling with a do or die determination got the break that netted the winning free throw.

Students Urged To Use Junior College Library

"We hope the students will use and enjoy the library much more than heretofore, and will not hesitate to call upon us to assist them in locating material for which they are searching." Thus Mrs. H. H. Shearer extends to the students her invitation to use the library.

The shelves of the library have been constantly increasing. The new books received in the Junior college library, now total 450. They have all been classified and are on the shelf ready for students' use. The books deal with a variety of subjects, but there are especially good biographies and dramatic criticisms. There is also an interesting collection of novels.

Although the college has accession to the high school library, there will be little need of using their books, as the college library is well supplied with interesting books dealing with practically every subject.

MARGUERITE COMHAIRE



A Sophomore Entry in the Beauty Contest

Santa Goes Snipe Huntin'

From the looks of Santy's bag this yea, he might have been "snipe huntin'." And from the conversation that is circulating, everybody has come back from a big game hunt with the well known burlap, and they don't seem to be braggin' about it either.

Such snatches of conversation as "Whatcha goin' give Bill for Christmas this year?" and a "Not much of anything, depression's on, woman," makes me believe I'd better scratch off a few names from my fastly diminishing Christmas list. I hope Bill feels the same.

Ya know the ole sayin', "Do unto others, as they'd like to do unto you," might be O. K. in some instances, but when it comes to receiving gifts, they might like to give you something, but don't, so you might just practice what they preach, or sumpin', where Santy's concerned, anyway.

At any rate, what I'm driving at is this, don't let depression deprive you of a gift. Don't give and you won't receive.

ALL-STARS TO FEATURE GRID GAME JANUARY 1

Students Urged to Attend Big Charity Game on New Year's Day

New Year's Day the Houston All-Star football team, composed of players from the five local high schools, will play the Dallas team at Rice field. All proceeds from the game will be used to pay for clothes and food for needy children so that they may be able to stay in school.

This game is sponsored by the Arabia Temple and the local schools, and will show the work of an all-city team that will be hard to stop, according to reports from Ed. Duggan and Arnold Krichamer, two of the best coaches in this district.

Prices for the New Year's game have been materially reduced. Student tickets are priced at 50c; general admission at the gate is 75c for adults; reserved seats \$1.00, and \$1.50 for box seats.

"No person who is interested in seeing a good football game should miss the New Year's game, when the Houston All-Stars will play the Dallas high schools' team," Dr. E. E. Oberholtzer, superintendent of schools here, stated Wednesday. "This year, all proceeds from this game will be given to a most worthy cause. From these funds, children in our schools will be given food and clothing, which will allow them to stay in school. Thus attendance at the game becomes both a pleasure and a charitable deed."

Let your New Year's resolution be: Attend the All-Star Game at Rice field.

The Sport Editor Talks in His Sleep

With the 1931-32 basketball season getting started and the sophomore-freshman basketball games over, Coach French has turned his attention to the varsity basketball team. Besides a number of high school lettermen, French has three veterans to mold his first string team around. Harry Matthews, Bob Brahnan, and Bill Jeter make up this trio.

The freshman quintet copped two out of three games with the highly touted sophs and brought out a number of star performers to grab the spotlight along with the regular from last season. The initial game of the season saw the frosh grab a 23-20 victory in a heated overtime tilt. In the second game the going was not so smooth and the slimes managed to get the breaks and turn back the upperclassmen 19-18. In the final game the sophomores hit their stride and checked the onslaught of the freshmen by winning 17-14. In Kellogg, speedy running center, and Parks a classy forward, the frosh boast a pair of stars, while the sophs have a smooth working pair of forwards in Morgan and Wroten.

That boxing is growing in popularity and the number of followers is increasing is evident to the one who enters the gym during physical education period. Much credit is due to James Julian, who is interested in the pugilistic sport and has encouraged boxing in the gym classes. If enough interest is shown, a boxing tournament will be held during the basketball season. A contest of this kind should create quite a bit of interest providing a well-balanced card can be arranged.

Any students versed in the art of bowling and interested in forming a H. J. C. bowling team see the scribe of this column. The South Main Bowling Alleys have extended an invitation to a Junior College bowling team to join the commercial and school bowling leagues. Bob Brahnan will be a big shot at this event, having won recognition by bowling on a Mis-

Brilliant Passes Feature Soph Win

WILMA LINDSAY



A Freshman Entry in the Beauty Contest

Courageous Defense Keeps Victors Score Down To 17 Points

A fast passing attack, formed around Brahnan, Jeter, and Matthews, proved too much for the freshman quintet in the final game of the sophomore series and gave the sophomores a 17-14 win over the slimes.

The sophs literally passed the frosh dizzy and took the lead in the early part of the first period, never letting up once they got the jump on the slimes. As the soph quintet kept up their fast offensive, the slimes fell back into a desperate defensive and only in this way succeeded in stopping the upperclassmen. In the third quarter the slimes evened the count but failed to hold it and the sophs pulled away to a three-point lead and managed to hold it to the end.

Both teams showed an improvement over the last encounter, which speeded up the game considerably. The sophomores used only seven men throughout the entire game while the frosh sent in substitutions repeatedly in order to stop the onslaught.

and returning with plenty of ducks and squirrels. Fred Aebi and his hunting party have journeyed to an "exclusive place" and brought back something besides wet feet.

souri Pacific team this summer. Brahnan boasts the high score of 591 for a three games set, making an average of 197 points a game.

There should be no doubt that the basketball battles staged by the sophomore girls brought out the masculine part of the school. Besides getting a great kick out of the antics of the players, the boys picked up a few points on fighting spirit. These basketball games have been bitterly contested till the final whistle.

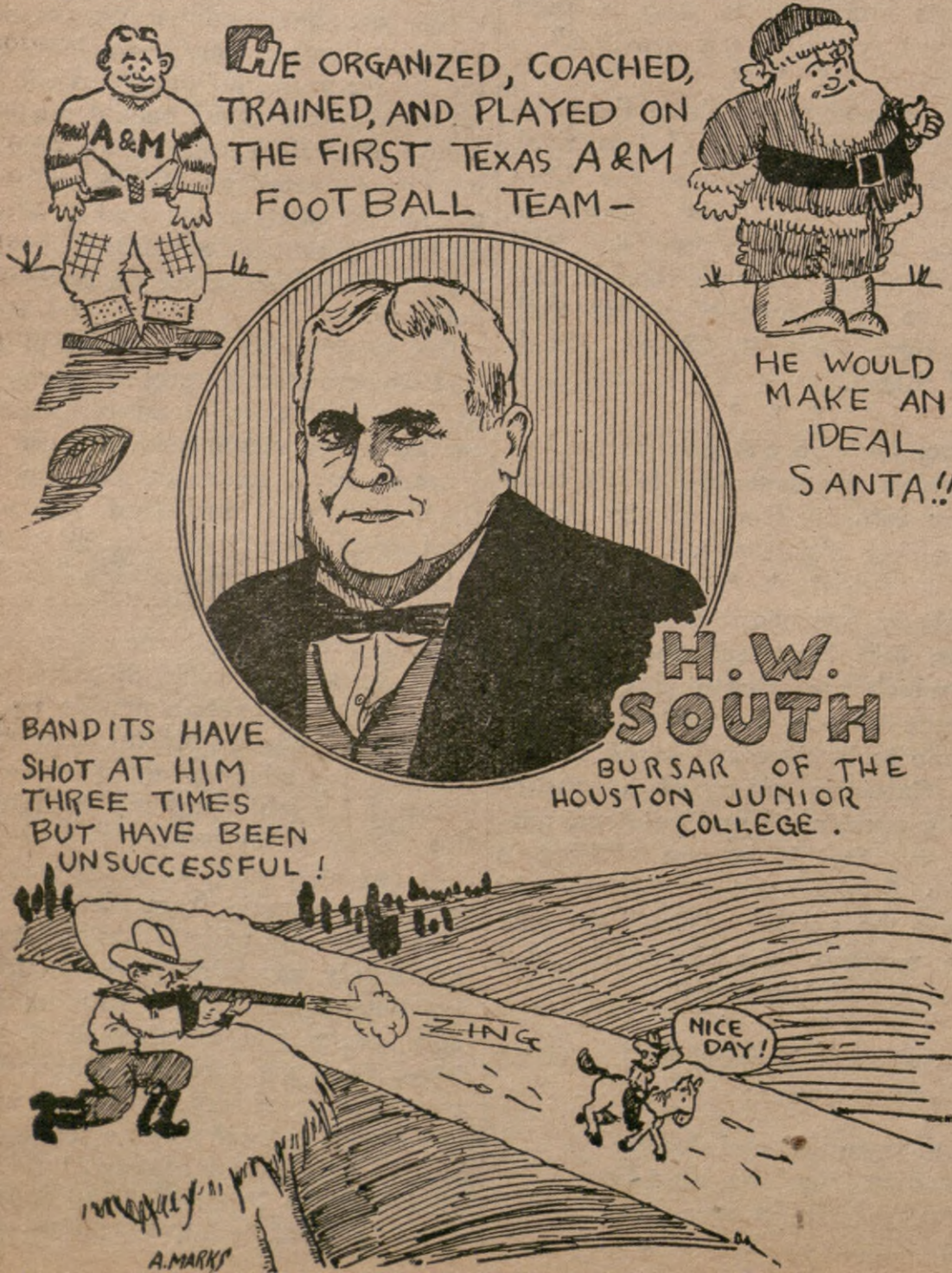
As long as the girl sophomore five has Louise Morgan they need not worry about where their goals are coming from. Morgan has a dead eye for the basket and sinks a long shot as easy as a crisp. In the first game Morgan made 14 out of the total 17 points scored by the sophomores. Six of these were scored in the first half and eight in the last half.

Several parties in school have boasted of getting the limit in ducks this season. We know for a fact that George Gayle and friend have been making weekly trips up near Edna

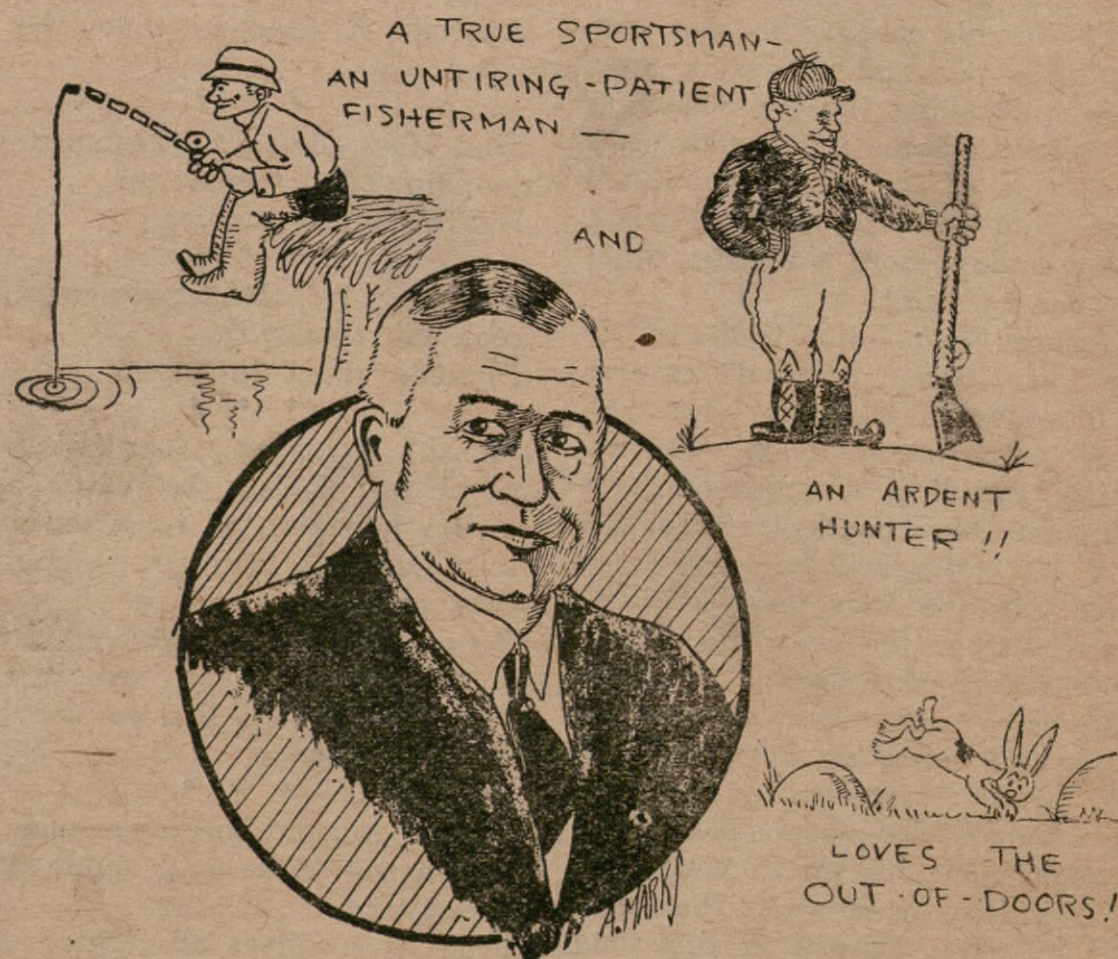
Last basketball season the H. J. C. team enjoyed a most successful season. Out of 24 games played they won 18, making a percentage of .750. A stiff schedule was carded last year with commercial teams furnishing most of the opposition. Among the teams played last year were Hughes Tool, Southern Pacific, Houston Dental College, Amos Club.

I'll be seeing you—at Rice Field at 2:30 p.m. New Year's Day.

H. W. SOUTH



E. E. OBERHOLTZER



EDISON ELLSWORTH OBERHOLTZER

PRESIDENT OF THE HOUSTON JUNIOR COLLEGE.

