

HIGHLIGHTS OF WORLD NEWS

The case of Bruno Richard Hauptmann, accused of kidnapping and murdering the Lindbergh baby, was given to the jury at eleven o'clock Wednesday, and after about eleven hours deliberation, a verdict was returned of murder in the first degree.

The U. S. S. dirigible Macon fell into the sea off the coast of California Tuesday night, returning from navy maneuvers, but all but two of her crew of 83 were rescued. It was commanded by Herbert V. Wiley, who was the only surviving officers, and one of three survivors of the crash of the Akron off the New Jersey coast in April, 1933, when 73 lives were lost. The Shenandoah, which crashed in Ohio in 1925, was the first of the Navy's three great dirigible disasters.

The Pan-American Airways last week applied to the Federal Radio Commission for the right to build radio communication stations all the way across the Pacific Ocean. They announced the development of airplane direction finders with effective ranges of 1,800 miles.

The Navy has spent \$140,000,000 since the war in 1918 on lighter than air craft and equipment, and all of the ships except the Los Angeles have crashed, in addition \$9,000,000 has been spent on the station at Lakehurst, N. J., and \$4,500,000 on the Sunnyvale, Cal. station. Up to 1933, \$9,000,000 had been spent on maintenance and replacements, \$3,000,000 on helium and \$800,000 on experimental development.

Latest census estimates show the population of the United States and all islands and possessions has increased 4,566,565 since the 1930 census, which gave a continental population of 122,775,046, and the populations of all territories and possessions as 14,233,389.

The United States Chamber of Commerce announced Saturday that business activity during 1934 showed a 25 per cent increase over the low year of 1932. Manufacturing industries alone in December, 1934, gave employment to 1,300,000 more wage earners than in December, 1932, the announcement said.

Red-Head Club Is Organized

Because of such a large number of red-haired students in J. S. T. C. it was proposed by some one that a "red head" club be organized. A meeting was called for all the "red heads" February 5, and as a result the proposed club was established and approved by Dr. C. W. Daugette.

The following officers were elected: president, "Red" Martin, vice president, "Red" Carpenter; secretary and treasurer, "Red" Huff; publicity agent, "Red" Burgess; reporter, "Red" Ashburn; faculty adviser, Mrs. Samuels (also "Red"). As yet, all the red-heads haven't joined, but there will be approximately twenty-five members by the next meeting. With the help of the entire club and college we intend to make this one of the best and most active clubs on the campus.

President Of Sophomore Class



CLYDE O. WESTBROOK

Mr. Clyde O. Westbrook, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Westbrook, Sipsy, Ala. is a graduate of Walker County High School, Jasper, Alabama. He was a member of the football squad and the baseball team. He was also a representative to the Student Council. Mr. Westbrook was a member of the High School Quartet and the "W" Club. Mr. Westbrook is a popular member of the Jacksonville student body. He is president of the Calhoun Boys' Literary Society. He is a member of the "J" Club, Reporter of the Teacola Staff and made a letter in football.

Geography Club Has Fine Valentine Party

Dr. J. F. Glazner entertained the Geography Club at his home on Thursday evening, February 14, with a Valentine party.

Amusing games appropriate to Valentine's Day were played. There was more spirit shown at this social than at any previous affair. Every one went with the intention of having a grand time, and every one really had a good time. Mrs. Glazner helped to entertain the club, with interesting games.

Everyone heartily greeted the refreshments that consisted of pressed chicken and pecan pies molded in the form of hearts and coffee.

STEPHENSON WINS PRAISE AS COACH OF BASKETBALL TEAM

'Coach Steve' Heads Many Winning Teams For Teachers College

Basketball has had another good season under "Coach Steve."

Coach Stephenson is a graduate of Jacksonville Normal School, University of Alabama, and Columbia University. He came to the State Teachers College soon after the World War, in which he was enlisted. He has been connected with the college ever since, except for a two year stay in Corsicana (Texas) High School and two years at Murphree High School at Mobile, Ala.

His teams have always been hard to beat. His present basketball team is no exception. He is a hard worker, close student of the game, and always manages to get great work out of the boys.

Coach Stephenson has a wonderful record for the past three years in basketball. In 1931-32 his team won 18 games out of 21 games played. In 1932-33 he won 18 games out of 18 played and in 1933-34, 18 games

ANNUAL DEBATE OF SOCIETIES TO BE HELD SOON

Calhouns and Morgans Subject of Many Conversations

As the time is approaching for the annual debate, members of both the Calhoun and Morgan Literary Societies are becoming more enthusiastic. This is natural, however, of any loyal society member.

The speakers for both societies are students who have outstanding intellects and abilities, and are capable of the honor which has been bestowed upon them. Not any student has the tact which is required to be a good debater. However every student can give his support to the speakers of his society.

The subject which has been chosen is—Resolved: "That Alabama Should Enact A Sales Tax." The Calhouns have chosen the negative side and the Morgans the affirmative. We will just wait and see which side wins.

So come, all ye faithful Morgans and Calhouns, and show your debating team that you will stand by them. A true Calhoun and Morgan can stand any test. They never give up. Yea Calhouns! ! ! Yea Morgans! ! !

YEA SOCIETIES!

It ain't the guns or armament
Nor funds that they can pay,
But the close co-operation,
That makes them win the day;
It ain't the individual,
Or the army as a whole,
But the everlasting teamwork
Of every bloomin' soul.

—Kipling.

"Red" Martin Edits Sophomore Edition

Mr. "Red" Martin is the editor of the Teacola for this current issue which is the Sophomore editions. This is the second class to sponsor an edition of the Teacola. Much friendly rivalry is felt between members of the classes to see which class can publish the best paper. The Junior and Senior Classes will sponsor the paper in the near future.

Secretary Of Sophomore Class



MISS LUCY WILLIAMS

Miss Lucy Williams, Secretary of the Sophomore Class, is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. James Williams of Jacksonville, Alabama. Miss Williams is a graduate of the Jacksonville High School. She was a member of the Commercial Club, the Spartan Athletic Club, and played on the Volleyball and basketball teams.

Miss Williams is a popular member of the student body. She is a member of the Morgan Literary Society, and takes an active part in the Girls Athletic Club. She is Vice-president of the Ionian club and manager of the basketball team.

College Night Draws Large Crowd Here

College Night, sponsored by Y. W. C. A. was a big success. The stunts were very entertaining and drew a large crowd.

The Calhoun Literary Society won first prize. Winners of other prizes were: Senior Class stunt, Weatherly Hall Orchestra, and Girls Glee Club.

The program was as follows:
Y. W. C. A.—Courtship of Protella and Ketella.

Y. M. C. A.—Radio Program.
Calhoun Literary Society—Beauty Contest.

Morgan Literary Society—Screen Souvenir, The Light Housekeepers Daughter, He Done Wrong by Nell or What Have You?

Senior Class—100 Years Later.
Junior Class—Maggie and Jiggs.
Sophomore Class—I Learned About Women From Them.
Freshman Class—Taking off on Tarzan.

Girls Glee Club—Grand Opera.
Girls Athletic Club—Athletic Wedding.

J Club—Bobington.
Dramatic Club High School—The Light Went Out.

Red Heads Club—Barber Shop Gossip.

Weatherly Hall—Orchestra.
Added Features.
Music—Mary Fr. Geer, Bill Haines
Dances—Jane Felgar, Jane Self

Brother Of Mattie Ruth Murphree Dies

Miss Mattie Ruth Murphree was called to her home in Boaz recently on account of the death of her brother. Miss Murphree's many friends extend to her and her family their sympathy in the bereavement.

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT BEGINS SOON

Eleventh Annual Affair To Be Held In Jacksonville

The Sixth District Basketball Tournament will be held in Jacksonville next Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Monday. The games will begin at one P. M. and continue through Saturday night with the semi-finals being played on Monday. The tournament is the eleventh annual affair of its kind to be held in Jacksonville. Thirty-eight teams participated in the drawings with Oxford, Piedmont, Woodland, and Southside given seeded places as the strongest teams in the district.

The schedule of games is as follows:

Thursday

- No. 1: Oxford-Attalla, 1 P. M.
- No. 2: Springville-Sylacauga, 3 P. M.
- No. 3: Munford-Gaston, 3 P. M.
- No. 4: Wadley-Glencoe, 4 P. M.
- No. 5: Gaylesville-Heflin, 6 P. M.
- No. 6: Walnut Grove-Anniston, 7 P. M.
- No. 7: Piedmont-Sardis, 8 P. M.
- No. 8: Ashland-Ashville, 9 P. M.

Friday

- No. 9: Ragland-Odenville, 8 A. M.
- No. 10: Lincoln-Alexandria, 9 A. M.
- No. 11: Gadsden-Ohatchie, 10 A. M.
- No. 12: Center-Roanoke, 11 A. M.
- No. 13: Mignon-Wedowee, 12 M.
- No. 14: Lineville-Woodland, 1 P. M.
- No. 15: Southside-Ranburne, 2 P. M.

- No. 16: Sand Rock-Jacksonville, 3 P. M.
- No. 17: Childersburg-Millerville, 4 P. M.
- No. 18: Cedar Bluff-White Plains, 5 P. M.
- No. 19: Fayetteville-Emma Sansom, 6 P. M.
- No. 20: Winner No. 1-Winner No. 2, 7 P. M.
- No. 21: Winner No. 3-Winner No. 4, 8 P. M.
- No. 22: Winner No. 5-Winner No. 6, 9 P. M.

Saturday

- No. 23: Winner No. 7-Winner No. 8, 9 A. M.
- No. 24: Winner No. 9-Winner No. 10, 10 A. M.
- No. 25: Winner No. 11-Winner No. 12, 11 A. M.
- No. 26: Winner No. 13-Winner No. 14, 12 M.
- No. 27: Winner No. 15-Winner No. 16, 1 P. M.
- No. 28: Winner No. 17-Winner No. 18, 2 P. M.
- No. 29: Winner No. 19-Winner No. 20, 3 P. M.
- No. 30: Winner No. 21-Winner No. 22, 4 P. M.
- No. 31: Winner No. 23-Winner No. 24, 6 P. M.
- No. 32: Winner No. 25-Winner No. 26, 7 P. M.
- No. 33: Winner No. 27-Winner No. 28, 8 P. M.
- No. 34: Winner No. 29-Winner No. 30, 9 P. M.

Monday

- Semi-Finals. No passes.
- No. 35: Winner No. 31-Winner No. 32, 3 P. M.
- No. 36: Winner No. 33-Winner No. 34, 4 P. M.
- Finals. No passes.
- College Game, 7:30 P. M.
- No. 37: Winner No. 35-Winner No. 36, 8:30 P. M.
- Presentation of Trophies.
- The gymnasium will be cleared at 1 P. M. and 6 P. M. each day.



J. W. STEPHENSON

out of 20 played. This year his team has won 21 out of 22 games played up to the present time.

So come on students, hats off to the best coach in the South, Our "Coach Steve."

Our Tournament A Success

BY EUGENIE AGEE

(Having never attended a basketball tournament, I am rather at a loss as to what the attitude of the student body of this college has been toward the visiting students. I can only suggest what I think that attitude should be and, of course, as a certain professor of education would say, I am right.

There is more to a college education than mere school. The student who devotes all of his time to study and leaves none for extra-curricular activities really loses the better part of that time. Of course, I do not advocate going to the other extreme and letting "college life" be the only consideration, as quite a few so-called students seem to do. Our student body has been severely criticised for its lack of college spirit. It is the participation in such events as the coming tournament that helps to build up school spirit.

My idea of a group of visiting students is based on a Baptist G. A. convention held last year. Quite naturally, a college freshman feels far superior to a mere high school student. By the time one reaches his sophomore year, he has come to the conclusion that he is not the most important personage on the campus and still has a few things to learn. How juniors and seniors feel about the matter is one of the things I have yet to learn. Back to the G. A. Convention—when a certain freshman made some remarks about the visiting girls, her answer was, "Now you know how the teachers feel toward students."

We want these visitors of ours to feel at home. This is our home, for the present, at least, and they will be our guests. We must be courteous to them. We must make their interests ours, must put our visitors before ourselves. We want to enjoy the tournament. The best way to make this possible is to see that our visitors enjoy it.

What We See

Oscar Jones and Jo Freeman going down Pelham Road at milking time.

Alberta McVay going to the show. Edwin Bruner sitting by the piano.

Lee Jones trying to put over his feelings to Reita Perry.

Cohaley coming into class late. A. C. Freeman smoking his pipe.

Margaret Pardue hunting a Simpson boy to find out how Bryant is feeling.

Mrs. "Steve" chattering in the hall.

Shorty Cochran "Catching out" to Goodwater.

J. D. Wisener crying about his grades.

Miss Curtiss playing victrola records.

"Dusty" Carter singing love songs to Lynn Little.

Shorty Scott getting on his knees to see what color eyes that his girl has.

Curtiss Holley with a new hair cut.

Johnnie Hall making dates for the "Dyer" boys.

Boots Wisener standing in front of a mirror singing.

Lee Jones coming into the dormitory saying, "Why, Hello, Miss Fordham."

Helen Holder rambling up the railroad.

A. C. Freeman and Mary Frances Geer, doing "practice teaching" on the corridors of the Demonstration School.

Woodfin hurrying home to wash his hands before dinner.

Paul Owens trying to raise geese by taking a "Gosling" under his arm.

Murphree going to sleep playing a fiddle.

Stella Wood Hobson meeting the mail twice a day. We wonder why?

Vice President Of Sophomore Class



HEWITT BURGESS

Mr. Hewitt (Red) Burgess, Vice-president of the Sophomore Class, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burgess, Gadsden, Ala., formerly of Chattanooga, Tenn. Mr. Burgess studied violin under Lester Cohn at Cadet Conservatory at Chattanooga. He is a graduate of the Alexandria High School in 1933.

Mr. Burgess is a member of the State Teachers college orchestra, playing first violin.

Paul Owens keeping time for "a" dance.

'Reeta Perry coming down late when she has a date.

J. C. Rowe rocking "the boy". Miss Sellers abbreviating.

J. D. Wisener with his nose broken (who's been kissing him now?)

Lossie Standford and Smith sitting in the window.

Dr. Allison walking to school. Mildred Shepherd hunting Huckleberry Finn."

Campus Close-Ups

BY "SHORTY" SCOTTE

Dr. Calvert hears the note of an unknown bird. Down by the boiler room he walks with easy steps. In one hand is a paper, (either a book report or a theme I'll bet,) and three books about birds. With the other hand he holds a pair of field glasses. The bird takes flight and sails beyond the range of his field glasses. As he stands staring mournfully at the disappearing object he sighs, "Well, at least you were a sweet prospect." As he comes back up the path his eyes are focused on miniature phrases of music searching for its song I suppose.

Johnnie Hall gets strangled trying to speak to four ladies at once.

Smith Thompson is gazing across a patch of briars, looking at some fresh plowed ground. Is he homesick, planning, or does he see that worm he so much needs for biology lab?

Did Fauts' pencil really need sharpening, or did he step into the lab. room to wink at some girl?

Who knows who the newly married couple was that Mr. Porter reported seeing through the window the other Sunday night?

One Monday night I passed Weatherly Hall. The National Guardsmen were drilling on the campus. I looked at the windows of the girls dormitory and counted three windows that didn't have at least one head protruding with uniform worshipping eyes.

I had the pleasure of seeing one of the Stars fall on Alabama the other day. Bobby Jean Burgess tried to remove a paper sack from the side walk with her foot and found that it contained a brick.

Dr. Arnold giving Dr. Allison the life history of a rare beetle.

"Red" Martin in disgust, "Just wait until I can get hold of a microscope and I'll bet I find her!"

Forney Hall's horse shoe gridiron out practicing in their bathrobe uniforms.

Wallace Raines up on third floor of Forney Hall pointing at Glenn Black's vacant den, "Where is that Black boy?"

The Good Old Days

Kissing was so fashionable in the latter days of the Roman Empire that when a man met a woman in public it was quite the thing for him to kiss her.

The old-fashioned girl didn't really tell her mother everything. She didn't know everything.

The kiss hasn't changed much with the passing years, except that it begins earlier and lasts longer.

Saying to a child, "You are too young to understand" usually means "I am too stupid to explain."

Life is what you make it and some folks see it to be just practicing.

Some fellers are lazy and others just don't like to work.

When love comes at first sight it is likely to fade at second glance.

If you believe all you hear, you'll soon go crazy and then it won't make any difference.

It's bound to come pretty soon. Some woman will set a speed record by shooting her husband down and remarrying before he hits the floor.

Don't blame the colleges. A good miller makes flour of wheat, but the best of them can't make flour of chaff.

Love is the quality that makes two sensible youngsters think a kiss can always take the place of ham and eggs.

Winter Birds Of Jacksonville

BY BURNETT BURKETT

Everywhere we turn we find some new interest in birds, some new pleasure in watching them. By their beauty of plumage and the music of their song they appeal to our artistic appreciation; in their traits and reactions. They interest us because of their very human likeableness. They take us away from our troubles; they provide us with new interests in life; they calm the wonder of Nature; they help us to renew our health by taking us out into the fields and forests to our very evident advantage.

Of course, I know it is the time of year when colds and influenza are prevalent, but these troubles are born in overheated and ill-ventilated rooms where we follow a more or less sedentary life. So if the birds induce us to go out and fill our lungs with good fresh air they are doing us an inestimable service.

My first bird observing was done with Dr. Calvert in 1934. His interest and my willingness to learn about birds has led me to really appreciate them.

Among the birds Dr. Calvert and I have seen in Jacksonville the past quarter are: Bluebird, Bobwhite, buzzard, cardinal, chickadee, crow, morning dove, flicker, goldfinch, grace, hawk, blue jay, dove, junco, kingfisher, kniglet, meadow lark, mockingbird, nuthatch, owl, phoebe, robin, sapsucker, shrike, sparrow, chipping, English, field, song, swamp, tree, vesper, white-crowned white throated, starling, thrasher, thrush, titmouse, pine warbler, yellow palm, maxwing, woodpecker, and the wren.

How can anyone say that there aren't many birds in Jacksonville? For me, I say that there are plenty!

Mildred Smith: "There's a rainbow 'round my shoulder."

Cecil Bruner: "Ah, don't be silly, it's only my arm."

Representative Of Social Committee



HENRY APPERSON

Mr. Henry Apperson, Representative of the Social Committee for the Sophomore Class, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Apperson of Billingsley, Alabama. He is a graduate of the Chilton County High School at Clanton, Alabama.

Mr. Apperson is Circulation Manager for the Teacola. He is cheerleader for the Morgan Literary Society and is an active member.

In reference to Jacksonville Mr. Apperson says: "I think Jacksonville one of the best towns in the state and the people in the town the most friendly."

Weatherly Hall Girls Work For 'J'

A group of Weatherly Hall girls have organized, with Alma Ingram as leader, to work for a "J". All met in the dormitory parlor with Miss Sellers, Phys. Ed. Director for Girls, Tuesday night, February 12, to pass off some tests in games suitable for adult recreation. Three hours of practice was required before the test, and each girl must have in her possession a copy of these games before credit is given.

Some of the favorite games were: Egyptian writing, Human Telegraphy, Black Magic, Broom's over, and Grandmother Doesn't Like Peas.

Those meeting the required number of practices and passing the official test are: Gertrude Sellers, Alma Ingram, Margaret Pardue, Clara Lee Daughtrey, Jewell Jackson, Iris Smith, Gladys Hanson, Lorene Jackson, Mrs. Battles, Mrs. Campbell, and Mrs. Jacobs. Connie Lee was a visitor Tuesday night.

These girls expect to do much more work in stunts and contests and other "carry over" sports.

The girls report that the letters are mighty pretty and we are very eager to wear them.

Cohaley: "Don't you think you could learn to love me?"

"Dot" Cole: "No, I always hated to study hard."

The Nosebag

BY THAD BARROW

Ladies, I'll have to curtail the column this week. It's the Soph's treat.

My contemporary, (do I flatter myself?) Mr. Herndon, recognized the existence of a "rival gagster" in the past issue. My motto is: "gags that don't gag." By the way, a "wheel-barrow runs san jas."

What's this I hear about Mr. Dick McPherson doing penance for something or other some place in Czechoslovakia—or somewhere?

This probably wasn't original, but I had never heard it before. Miss Elizabeth Johnson, when asked by Dr. Marsh if she ever saw a flea circus answered, "Yeah, my dog used to run one."

Senator Huey P. Long states, "Good music files the rough edges of life. It abolishes coarseness". My comment is that the Senator had better spend the next few years exclusively at the opera.

He asserts further that all good music should be rendered softly and gently. That's a paradox, coming from him.

He is formulating plans to set up a 50,000 watt radio station over which to press his campaign for the presidency. Doubtless he'll soon be known as the "Kingfish of the ether."

I went to see Dr. Van Hook about these so called "century eggs" the Chinese are reputed to eat. He assured me in different words, that all this talk about year-old eggs is a lot of omelet. The Chinamen rarely eat eggs more than three or four years old.

OFF MOMENTS!

Day After Day We See—A bunch of girls carrying Gwen Whitley to the piano; Luke West in the "Grab" Mae Gardner playing with the library bell; Christine Prickett cutting up; Someone at the office calling Ed; Bob Fouts forgetting a class Helen Wright and Louise Little whispering; Henry Apperson shooting some girl a big line; Dr. Calvert in a hurry; Ellen Church with that business expression on her face Gene Coleman and Brakefield's happy reunion; A student teacher toiling over a lesson plan; the Jacksonville girls gossiping; Louise Garner and Bruner talking business—but what kind, please? The Grab full of loafers; Students surrounding the bulletin board; Gwen Whitley and Joyce Nance strolling up and down the halls; Marion Abrams and Jewell Jackson chattering; Studious pupils in the library; Baxter Woodall reading The New Yorker.

Observer

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Publishers and Printers

405 Kyle Avenue, Alabama City, Ala.

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One Hour With A Rambler

Did You Know That:
Johnnie Hall is a "social outcast."
"Shorty" Scott and his G. F. are going to Hollywood to get in the movies.
The faculty of J. S. T. C. does not believe in flunking students.
Evelyn Gilliland is an actress.
Oscar Jones and Billie Jo Freeman were seen ten feet apart one time.
Lee Jones is carrying on a secret love affair.

Mrs. Pitts forgot to say 'Good night boys', at 9:30 Sunday night.
"Dusty" and Lynn are engaged.
Weatherly Hall girls actually went on a weiner roast to the Big Spring without a chaperon.
Bibb Graves is the most serious-minded person in school.
Riley Broadwell is in love with Geraldine Merritt.
Burkett is the friendliest boy on the campus.
Dr. Calvert could go twenty-four hours without laughing.
Dr. Marsh never says "howdy."
Everyone is privileged to sit with the opposite sex in the library—Well, we didn't know it either.
Just Imagine:
Mr. McCluer not saying "Why."
Bob West saying something really intelligent.
Dr. Van Hook without his cute little grin and his funny little bag.
Ralph Barnes without that "come hither" look in his eyes.
Smith Thompson not looking forward to Friday night.
"Shorty" Scott in "Tint" Powell's Sunday suit.

Anyone being bored in Mr. Hendrick's literature class.
The new dining room at Daugette Hall being finished by next Christmas.
Dorothy Cole not studying.
Cecil Bruner not being sarcastic.
Miss Sellers not being a good sport.
Charles Adams not being friendly.
Mary Bratton and Doris Brock the same size.
Edwin Bruner not saying 'Is that so.'
"Red" Huff not keeping everyone in the library amused.
Ester Bryant with the same girl twice.
Eloise McClendon not smiling.
Have you heard these Famous Sayings around the campus?
Shiver my timbers.
Help us.
Well of all things
Wal, I'll just do swan—if it don't beat a hen a peckin'.
Whee Ghiz.
Wal, blow me down.
Oh, Pop me down blow eye.
Ain't it so.
Is zat so.
If so, why so—if not, why not.
Hit don't differ.
Just can't take it.
I'll just declare.
Bless my soul.
Oh, Goody.
I'll hit the fire out of you.
You're tellin' me.
Bofe of us.
Well, fan my brow!
Passing thoughts while strolling:
We never yet heard of an absent-minded professor who forgot to flunk anyone.
Twenty years from now the modern girl will be five year older.
Some people grow old gracefully, others attempt the new dances.
All Columbus did was to discover America. Look what other people have done to it.
A Miss in the car is worth two in the engine.
Travel broadens one—sometimes just going across the street.
Time remains the champion flyer of them all.
Being told things for our own good never does us any.
Publicity is easy to get. Just be so successful you don't need it, and then you'll get it.

Freeman: "I'm going to kiss you as you have never been kissed before."
Mary Frances: "Oh, yes I have too."

GOOD LUCK
to the
Sophomore Class
Tom Martin

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Shuffle Board Is New
Game On the Campus
A new game, Shuffle Board, has been added to the sport parade in the State Teachers College. This game was started by two members of the Freshmen class: Susan Rhodes and "Red" Ashburn.
The game has created much excitement due to the fun and interest shown by the entire college. It is very simple and can be played on any hard surface floor, or walk. This game is guaranteed to be popular with older people as well as the younger set.

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THE TEACOLA

Published every two weeks by the Student Body of The State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Subscription Rate \$1.00 Per Year

Entered as second-class matter March 30, 1934, at the post office at Jacksonville, Ala., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

— S T A F F —

Editor-in-Chief Ellen Church
Associate Editor Evelyn Page
Business Manager Jasper Buckner
Society Editor Margaret Sue Caffee
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ARE WE DISCIPLINED?

BY STELLA HOBSON

Discipline is one thing for which every institution has a great need, but is the one thing of which they have the least. This is not to give the idea that everyone has broken every rule that the school maintains, but is to set forth the thought that there are those individual standards of discipline that each person should set up for himself. Just what attitude do we take toward our faculty? Do we really appreciate them as we should? Do we consider the fact that they have been to school for years, and that they are endeavoring to give us the benefit of their labor?

Another way in which we sometimes neglect our individual discipline is among our fellow students. Especially is this so with those persons who take advantage of the librarians by using the library for recreational purposes. They do not think of the hardships they work upon them.

Isn't it possible that we might be a little more observant of our conduct, and enlist our efforts to help others, as well as ourselves?

GEORGE WASHINGTON

George Washington, the father of our country, was born at Bridge's Creed in old Virginia on February 22, 1732. He died at his home at Mount Vernon in 1799. One hundred and thirty-six years ago he passed on to the great beyond but for centuries to come, he will be the most outstanding figure in history. It is not necessary to take up either time or space describing his exploits during the Revolutionary War, or by telling of his deeds as the first President of our great union. They are as traditions which are handed down from generation to generation; never growing old . . .

We remember him as a man among men; as a great leader. He had the strength of character, the lofty ideals, the high ambitions, the noble soul and fighting heart, that goes to make up a truly great man. In an hour of darkness, he led the struggling colonists to light and into a new era. His flaming spirit was as a lighted torch, held high, discharging the darkness, guiding the ones who looked to him for aid. 'Tis said that he was, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Washington has been dead for many years, but his spirit lingers. May we so strive to live by the principles which he set forth, that our great democracy, our great union, will continue to hold its colors aloft among the nations.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

BY HAROLYN FRANKLIN

Valentine's Day is now everywhere an almost degenerated festival, the only observance consisting merely of the sending of jocular anonymous letters. The approach of the day is now heralded by the appearance in shop windows of vast numbers of missive collections for use upon this occasion, each consisting of a single sheet of paper on the first page of which is seen some ridiculous colored caricature of the face or female figure with a few burlesque verses below. More rarely the punt is of a sentimental kind, such as a view of Hymen's altar with a pair undergoing initiation into wedded happiness before it, while cupid flutters above and hearts transfixed with his darts decorate the corners.

Long ago, there was a prevalent notion among the common people that February was the day on which the birds mated. It was supposed that the first unmarried person of the other sex whom one met on St. Valentine's morning was a destined wife or husband.

The origin of these peculiar observances of St. Valentine's Day is a subject of some obscurity. The Saint himself, who was a priest of Rome, martyred in the third century, seems to have had nothing to do with the matter, beyond the accident of his day being used for the purpose.

In America today St. Valentine's Day is a day that one can show his or her friends how much he respects or thinks of them by giving them a small token of his esteem either in the form of a valentine or other gifts.

More teachers will obtain employment in 1935 than at any time since 1929, Clyde L. Miller, director of the Bureau of Education Service at Teachers College, Columbia University, declared in presenting his annual report.

Mr. Miller pointed out that the college placement bureau in 1934 obtained 38 percent more full-time positions for teachers than in the preceding year. Although placement in part-time positions declined 3 percent in the same period, the earnings from these positions increased by \$25,486.

Letter To Editor

Rockford, Alabama.

Dear Editor:

We wish to congratulate you on the Teacola. The Teacola has improved fifty percent since the summer term. You have made it possible for us teachers to get a paper from our college, and you don't know what it means to us.

We are interested in every happening in Jacksonville College and the Teacola is like a letter from home and home folks. Jacksonville is a second home to us we feel.

While we are teaching in the rural schools during the winter months the Teacola keeps us informed of all college activities and makes us feel nearer and anxious to get back.

We are enjoying our school work and feel that we are doing some good in our way.

Here's wishing you luck and may the school paper continue and be made still better. It is always as welcome as a letter, and more so.

We are planning to be back in school with all you Jacksonville people in April.

Ester and Hester Hall.

Dear Editor:

It is now my pleasure to contribute something to the Teacola for two reasons; first, to please B. R. B. and A. H., second, to help my own class in making this issue of the paper better than any previous one.

Say, if you don't know whether to vote "wet" or "dry" February 26 then you should sit in on a Y. M. C. A. discussion. Believe me they are having it up and down on the prohibition question.

Well, I might say that I'm dry by habit, but if I were asked what I thought of prohibition I'd be forced to admit that it's better than no liquor at all. However, in any case something should be done and we, as prospective old maid and old bachelor school teachers, should exert our best influence in having the right thing done and the sooner the better or we'll be having more epitaphs like the following:

Here lies Bill Jones, died in his shoes.

His favorite song 'St. Louis Blues'
His favorite pastimes, gals and liquor,

It's funny that somehow he didn't get here quicker.

While I'm still on liquor and reform, I'd like to take off a little space here (don't worry, I won't take it far) to tell all my readers that I heartily disagree with the guy who says "a reformer is all right in his place, but he's got to die to get there." He's already there!—for instance—Mr. Gollywood wanted to change the name of Hollywood to Follywood. The Hollywood!!!

More about prohibition—what this country needs is another treaty with Canada and Mexico whereby they would agree to give us an allowance on returned bottles. At least that was so before repeal.

Here's some information to you music students. If you want to learn to play the fiddle, commonly called the violin, in one minute just put on a suit of woolen underwear on a hot day, rest the fiddle under the chin, then lay the bow on the strings. The underwear will take care of the rest.

You know it's like some fellow said—everything was hard with Harding, cool with Coolidge, hoof it with Hoover, so everything ought to be rosy with Roosevelt.

Yours truly, R. C. W.

Lightening

I love the flashing of lightening,
As it cleaves its path of fire;
Just so is the travel of man
Like a thunderbolt shot through the sky.

For a time there is brightness
Then darkness lowers its pall
The silent engulfing darkness
Conquering, subduing all.
Submitted by Geraldine Merritt.

A Sophomore's Lament

Listen to these trials

These tribulations sore

O, listen to this lament

Of a weary sophomore.

We are supposed to know

Just where everything is "at"

Because we can no longer plead

The ignorance of a "rat."

We are "on" to the ways of the "profs"

But you, my classmates know that the "profs"

Are on to the ways of you.

No longer may we flunk a quizz,

And plead that we were scared;

For that excuse no shame-faced

soph. ever would be spared.

We have American History

And we simply can't deduce,

What the heck the answers are,

Anyway what's the use?

We thought that themes were awful

But now we're equally sure,

Nothing anywhere can compare

With 202 Literature.

Under our illustrious jurisdiction

Does the care of the building come

For we are the ones who worry

Where the seniors park their gum.

The freshman footprints on the walls,

The initials on the sills.

Our painful duty to prevent,

And for our pains, they call us pills.

We are supposed to leave a gift,

To the school, sounds hunky-dory

But where, by gosh, we'll get the coin

Is quite another story.

To attain this end we gave a dance,

At quite a huge expense.

And when all the fun was over,

We had left just fourteen cents.

Next we set our incomparable selves

To "put the bug" on stunt nite.

And every single brainy soph.

Did work with all his might.

The stunt—did it go over?

In truth it was a wow!

True to the soph. tradition

Boy, O Boy—and how!

Some one has said that life

Is exactly what you make it.

And if hard times befall a soph.

He knows that he can take it.

He'll merely turn him round about

And repent him of his folly

And try the thing another time

And make a "go" by golly!

So in spite of all our woes

We feel in our heart's core

That the wisest way to get things

done,

Is to call a Sophomore!

Within

"Oh, take this honey for the bit-terest cup:

There is no failure save in giving up;

No real fall so long as one still tries;

For seeming set-backs make the strong man wise.

There's no defeat in trust save from within;

Unless you're beaten there, you're bound to win!

Submitted by Stella Hobson.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Denham, Joe Moon, Horton Wilburn, Herman Sanders, and Emmett Baker spent the week-end in Huntsville.

Miss Lucy Rucker spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rucker of Gadsden.

Misses Eugenie Agee, Inez Smitherman, and Tony Fowler were recent week-end visitors in Birmingham.

Messrs. Richard McPherson and Foster Oliver spent the week-end at their respective homes.

Harry Herndon spent the week-end in Alabama City.

Oscar and Lee Jones spent the week-end at their home in Heflin.

Miss Helen Holder spent the week-end in Anniston.

Misses Jewel Darden and Eddie C. Griffin spent Saturday in Wedowee.

Miss Vera Martin spent the week-end with her parents in Sylacauga.

Miss Jessie Mae Tucker spent the week-end with her parents.

Miss Nannie B. Campbell spent the week-end in Brent.

THE ROAD OF LIFE

(Editorial)

BY PANSY THORNTON

Everything must have a starting point, from the least to the greatest; so with man. He has his road to travel, his dark and rugged paths and also his smooth and pleasant ways. As God chooses, man must have his experience in life through darkness and sunshine to reach the standards which he has set. To be at the bottom should discourage no man. So frequently the lad at the bottom of the ladder renders great service.

He that proves himself firm and steady in the beginning with the most tiny things gives evidence that he has his shoulders padded to assume still greater responsibilities. No man who has attained true greatness went in one or two leaps but he confronted the most discouraging obstacles and went step by step from the bottom of the ladder. There is something for each to do to make the way fuller and richer for others, as well as for ourselves. Let us never give up. Hope's brightest rays still illumine the pathway of the one who continues to struggle for the best.

Mr. Hendricks: "You can't sleep in my class.

James Williams: 'I could if you wouldn't talk so loud.

State Teachers College

Jacksonville, Alabama

ESTABLISHED 1883

Member American Association of Teachers Colleges

With Rating of "A"

Graduates constitute a high percentage of county superintendents, supervisors, high school and elementary school principals, and teachers in all grades of school and college work in Alabama.

THE SPRING QUARTER OPENS ON MARCH 11th

C. W. DAUGETTE

PRESIDENT

BRAINSTORMS

(By Harry Herndon)

There's untold emotion
In teaching Rote
It's like crossing an ocean
Without a boat.
Your tongue is cloven,
To the roof of your mouth,
You perspire like an oven,
You're scared as a mouse,
You can't say a word,
You're filled with fear;
If you were a bird
You'd fly from here.
You open your mouth
And swallow four times,
(The song is silly
Such foolish rhymes)
It's over at last
You feel like a fool.
It's the hardest task
Of going to school.

Will wonders never cease! Brady Tate has been seen, once in his life, with a book open. It certainly must have been interesting.

R. C. Leath sang his rote song, about snowflakes, so naturally that several people in the class got up and put on their coats—So he says.

According to Bennett Vaughan there should be an Inheritance tax put on Heresy.

Here's an opinion of Howard McClain. This boy's as dry as a tropical rain. Prohibition seems to affect his brain; He's voicing the cry of "Repeal" again.

Folks, from all outward appearances, Foster Oliver and D. T. Shipp want to find out something about a sales tax. Will some of you good Calhouns enlighten these unfortunate Morgans?

Several Forney Hall boys are looking forward to the coming tournament with the greatest interest—for their own particular reasons of course. The other night several of the fellows draped themselves around my room and pledged themselves solemnly to do big things. Evidently, these boys have played high school basketball?

Psychology is bad
Biology is worse
Phys. Ed. and Art
A decided curse.—
(With due respect in its proper place)

It appears to me that unless more interest is shown in the Debate than has been evident until now, the literary societies will be accused of falling down on the job. Let's all get together and make this the most successful year, for both societies, in the history of our school. We have enough students here to far outshine all previous efforts and I for one am longing for a bit of friendly rivalry. Come on, you good Morgans and Calhouns, let's show what we can do.

About the only use made of the bulletin board is to find out what the girls are doing.

Have you ever watched the blissful expression of those indulging in the refreshments of the "Grab?" I've just been watching Louise Hay

and Joyce Sewell, each with a coca cola bottle stuck half-way down their throats, and arguing over a package of potato chips between breathing periods.

Lynn Little certainly played a winning game of basketball against Jacksonville High School the other night. She played equally as hard as her brother who was forward for the Piedmont team.

The student marching periods during assembly would do credit to West Point Military Academy. Maybe they're going to see "Flirtation Walk." Some of the girls have great form—You know!

I wonder who is the actual owner of that gorgeous black and white sweater that the "Green Cottage" boys have been wearing. They seem to wear it in Alphabetical order; first, Coker, Dunn, Leath, and then Rowan.

Pres. Roosevelt recently announced plans to send bills to congress regarding all forms of transportation. I wish he'd put a cable car to run between Forney Hall and the administration Building.

ROUND TOWN (or—"Bout Dust")

Lois and Penny going to the show, Johnnie Hall and Gladys Dyer walking up Pelham road, Arthur Allen leaving town, and headed for Mountain Ave., Sue Caffee advertising the ball games, Dr. Marsn in "Bill's" cafe, Steve Anna Farmer in the Post Office, Lynn Little, Evelyn Gilland cutting across the square, eating popcorn, Dr. Steinberg buying cigars, Janet Baker and Ruth Bryant shopping, Woodrow Hearn and Robert Fouts thumbing a ride to Anniston, Mildred Varnon and Toots Jones just bumbling around the square, Inez Smitherman and McPherson leaving town for the dorm, Margaret Manuel eating candy, Lois Dodd in Mercantile paying off a bill, Johnnie Camblee and Doris Jefferson eating apples, Mary Braton and Doris Brock fussing with Julian Graves and Ralph Barnes, Amy Lane and Skeets Scarbrough skating Lorene Thornton sending a special delivery home, Almeda Brown, Pansy Thornton and Fay McClendon standing on the corner with a box of fire crackers—giggling, Clyde Westbrook in the pressing shop, and Eleanor Ingram and Ruby Jo Dyer in a big hurry going—somewhere.

Rackets Swing Again

By Amy Lane

That ever favorite game of tennis is coming forth to claim its rightful position on the pedestal of sports. Spring fever has taken hold and tennis is becoming king. The hum of rackets as they swing through the air falls like sweet music upon the ears of the racket wielders.

Two of our most enthusiastic players are none other than our president, Dr. Daugette and Dean Wood. Both of these men play an excellent net game. It is also interesting to note that another member of the faculty has been seen on the court quite a bit, recently, and he will prove quite a treat to any player seeking strong competition. This is none other than Dr. Steenburg, who plays the game with ease. "Coach Steve" has promised a tennis tournament to begin the first of the spring quarter, for both boys and girls. This should bring to light many unknown skilled players so get out your racket and begin practicing.

Jacksonville Owls Defeat Marion

Jacksonville Eagle Owls again displayed their art of handling the ball, Friday night, when they defeated Marion 46-22.

The game started off in a flourish with Jacksonville maintaining a lead throughout the game.

Due credit is given to the boys who are well seasoned in all departments of the game. They have battled against some of the strongest quintets in the state, and have rung up an excellent record of 22 victories and only one loss.

Recognition should be given Coach "Steve" for his outstanding service and wonderful results in turning out this winning cage five.

MY ROOM MATE

She uses my rouge,
She sits on my bed;
She wears my best hat
upon her head.
She parks her shoes
upon the floor;
Throws waste paper
in front of the door.
She ate up my apple
She used my perfume;
And each time I resolve to
break her neck soon.
A single clean hanky
I never can keep;
And I never know whether
to fight or to weep.
I roll up her hair,
I make up her bed;
On account of she didn't
have time she said.
She never sweeps
She never dusts;
Picks up the book I need,
And off she struts.
I am the one
Who stays at home;
And picks up the duds—
No time to roam.
And when I write,
She breaks in
My thoughts to borrow
My fountain pen.
She melts my soap
She leaves the lights on;
And I am the one
The matron lands on.
But somehow or other
She can always say;
The thing that chases
My blues away.
She is the gal
Who sticks around;
When I wish that taps
For me would sound.
What ever she does
She was shaped by fate;
And sent to me
For my room-mate.
(submitted by Rita Perry)

CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Bryce Nelson dancing
Louise Garner serious
Billie Hay in the library
Jewell Jackson tall
What happens when "Red" Huff loses his temper
Eberle Burge in a hurry
Why Clyde Westbrook likes Good-water
Mrs. Wood at a ball game
Louise Hay keeping a secret
How Gene Coleman and Brakefield spend the week-end.
What would happen if "Red" Martin was seen talking to a girl other than "little" Mary
Mrs. Pitts riding a bicycle
Christine Prickett grown up
Why Fay McClendon likes History
Faye Borders as Mrs. Waits.
Gwendolyn Whitley mad
Sara Evans and Elizabeth Johnston not together
Why Marguerite Perry and Geraldine Merritt have so many secrets
Dr. Stenburg getting a deep breath
Why Faye Borders and Joyce Nance are such good friends
Why Johnnie Chamblin likes Jacksonville so well
Henry Apperson not chattering

NETS AND BASKETS

BY EMMETT BAKER

OWLS MARCH ON TO VICTORY

Climaxing a long string of victories which includes twenty-two victories against one defeat, the Jacksonville Eagle Owls are working hard in order to complete the remaining part of the season without another defeat. The season being almost over leaves only one or two remaining games to be played. Coach Stephenson is planning to schedule some of the strongest

Rhymes Of a Sophomore

"If"
If you can keep your head when all around you,
The noise of "Lucy" and Dan unceasingly hounds you,
If you can call American History an easy task,
Answer one-tenth the questions Dr. Van Hook asks,
If you can resist the smiles of hungry girls,
Begging for ice-cream, primping their curls,
If you can live off the "grub" of Weatherly Hall,
Climb the hill to Bibb Graves without a fall,
If you can go to church and not get back late,
If you can resist cutting line and wait,
If observing the first grade doesn't make you laugh,
If you can stop freshmen singing like a calf,
If you can remember the lives of Whitman and Poe
Then you have some methods I would like to know.

If you can keep awake in one-thirty classes,
Eat pork and beans, grits and black molasses,
If it doesn't make you homesick to hear the college band,
If you can enjoy assembly when you have to stand,
If you can convince the teacher there's more'n one class,
Hear anything they say when they talk so fast.
If you can buy tennis shoes, pitch pipes and Geography maps,
Teach the freshmen to be respectable chaps,
If you can shoot the bull like Edwin Bruner,
Sing all the scales like Herndon, the crooner,
If you enjoy bridge like Melvin Yates,
Can beat "Sister" Akeridge getting dates.
Then you can beat anything I've ever planned,
And I would like to shake your lucky hand.

If Spring in this town does not make you lazy
If you know for sure you're not half-chazy
If you know all the causes of the Revolution,
Are able to explain Geographical distribution.
If you can smile when you go to Music Class.
Know if certain Phys. Ed. is squad or mass.
If you can throw as far as Glenn Black,
And beat Leonard Copeland calling Indians back
If Mr. Hendrix cannot read your mind,
If Dr. Allison cannot judge your line
If you can read this poem and see no mistakes,
If it does not even cause your head to ache,
Then you are a genius of strength and knowledge.
And far too smart to be in this college.
—"Runhard Ketchum".

schools in the south, for the coming season, and I am wishing Coach the best of luck.

Taking basketball in general I think that Jacksonville should join the Southern Interscholastic Athletic Association, which would give the school a better opportunity to schedule games with the stronger colleges of the south. Basketball, as well as football, should be a paying game, i. e. basketball games in which there is a great amount of rivalry and competition, will draw a larger crowd than those that are not so strong. Many S. I. A. A. schools refuse to schedule games with the non-conference colleges; nevertheless, a person cannot blame them for, in a certain phase, they have everything to lose and nothing to gain by playing the non-conference schools. They are trying to form an agreement in the association which will prohibit any S. I. A. A. college from competing with the non-conference schools. I believe these few facts associated with some more important ones will prove to Jacksonville that she should become a member of the Southern Association.

Speaking of basketball in a wide arrangement of subjects, Jacksonville has the tournament fever. The sixth district tournament starts Thursday morning with several teams promising plenty of competition throughout the tournament. Oxford, Ranburn, Piedmont, and Southside prove to be the teams that will cause plenty of trouble. Anniston and Alexandria may prove to be a dark-horse, as Alexandria pushed Piedmont into an extra period before losing a hard fought contest, and the former giving Oxford plenty of trouble before going down to defeat.

I believe that the state champion team will come from the eighth district again this year. The eighth district has won the championship for the last four years. New Hope, Scottsboro, Huntsville High, and Bradley are going to cause plenty of trouble. If Scottsboro succeeds in winning the district tournament they are my best bets for taking state honors.

Thursday-Friday

**Miriam Hopkins in
'The Richest Girl
In the World'
Added Special Reel of
'Dionne Quintuplets'**

Saturday

**Warner Oland in
'Charlie Chan
In Paris'**

plus
Mickey Mouse Cartoon

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
**James Cagney,
Pat O'Brien in
'Devil Dogs
Of the Air'**

Coming

**SHIRLEY TEMPLE in
'The Little Colonel'**

**RITZ THEATRE
Anniston**

**When You Want The
Very Best Goods
at the
LOWEST POSSIBLE
PRICES
Come To Our Store
Weaver Bros.**

Reed's Shoe Shop

General Shoe Repair

SHOES TINTED ANY COLOR

Served Students 22 Years

High School Department

Clad in full armor the Jacksonville Golden Eagles went over to White Plains and handed the boys a 16-12 defeat. With "Shag" Taylor, "Rusty" Green, and Roscoe Johnston back on the floor the Eagles passed better, broke faster, and played a much better game in general.

Old reliable Buddy Johnston again came through with the first score of the game, but this time he shot a long one instead of a crip. "Shag" Taylor played his usual consistent game and again distinguished himself by his superior shooting, passing, and general floor work. "Foots" Beason came up to the standard we had all expected when he was shifted back to his old guard position by the return of Green.

Holley, veteran guard for White Plains, exhibited a fine game for the losers, being high score man and also playing a good defensive game.

Jacksonville won a surprise victory over Alexandria on the local court Tuesday Feb. 12, 24-20. Alexandria is one of the districts strongest teams, having been defeated only by Piedmont's undefeated team. The Eagles took the lead and scored eight points before Alexandria found the goal. The half ended with Jacksonville on the big end of a 12-8 score. Although the game was hotly contested from start to finish, Alexandria never held the lead.

"Rusty" Green broke the ice when he shot off the spot. "Buddy" Johnston, "Shag" Taylor and Roscoe Johnston also found the goal before Holland came through with

a long shot and scored for the visitors.

Coach Strickland substituted very frequently while Coach Shotts ran in "Foots" Deason as his only substitute.

"Rusty" Green, who has about recovered from his illness is almost up to his old form again. Needless to say "Shag" Taylor played his usual brilliant game at forward.

Crippled by the absence of "Shag" Taylor, Jacksonville's Golden Eagles defeated White Plains on the local court 19-12. Buddy Johnston again broke the ice in his usual fashion of expert shooting. Jack Mullino, who is giving Taylor a good race for high score, was Jacksonville's main offensive weapon. Mullino has been shifted to guard because of the absence of Roscoe Johnston and is proving himself to be a valuable defensive man as well as offensive.

L. Harper was White Plains' main scorer. Holley, one of White Plains' veteran players, also starred for the visitors.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Bill Deason not smiling at a girl when he meets her in the hall?

Edna Jo Davis not primping in study hall?

Gladys Walker missing a college basket-ball game?

Wallace Mintz getting a Valentine from an unknown sender?

Helen Waits not getting a thrill when No. 8 goes into a basket-ball game?

George Edwards relating a cat fight in study hall?

Lib Weaver not being thrilled over a letter from Andalusia?

some form of sport and benefit yourself.

Don't cut out the literary societies. Join one and get to work.

Don't forget that you will find true and noble friends, if you want them, among both faculty and students.

Don't look for faults in the other fellow—you have enough of your own.

Don't try to grow taller than "Shorty" Scott, nor any lower down than "Shorty" Cochran. It can't be done.

Don't spend all your time with a few intimate friends, but get into sympathy with many of the fellows.

L. C. Copeland.

WE WONDER

Why Clyde Brown is a living panic.

Why the girls in Mr. Lander's Education class all got mad Wednesday.

Why Ruth Morris got up with her face all painted one morning.

Why Almeda Brown is always Fay McClendon wants to know if wanting to know the distance to the ceiling.

Why Yates and Buckner are so against women working.

Why you see Inez Cartie, Bertha Karr and Sue Caffee sitting on the stairs studying so much.

Why Mr. Arnold will be glad when his extension classes are over, you have to have a certain amount of wisdom before you can cut your wisdom teeth.

Why "Kat" Franklin was playing "peek-a-boo" with one of the workmen the other day.

Why Myra Windsor likes to go to town and pass the Dyer house.

Why Inez Cartie wants to go home so often.

Why Almeda Brown and Sue Caffee are so anxious to go back to Lafayette.

Why Belton Mitchell insists on making dates with girls, and then doesn't show up.

Why all the girls are so anxious

Close-Ups Comedy

Thomas Everett Stewart is in love with the telephone operator. He calls her up every time he gets a chance.

Steve Anna Farmer is looking up. She was comparing her weight with that of "Rat" Powell the other day.

If you want to know how good J. Thomas Black can play tennis ask him?

Mildred Varnon thinks her eyes are bad. Don't worry it's only Smoky.

Bill Hay is a real sportsman. He goes duck hunting very often.

Dusty Carter has a wonderful voice. He was heard singing to Lynn Little last Sunday night.

Smith Thompson is still on the bum. Yeah, Bumping around with Lossie.

Dr. Marsh sure has a hard time keeping up with his Chemistry Lab. students. 'Now where is Mr. Bruner and Mr. Sewell?' There are several other teachers that would like to know also.

Mr. Hendrix sure puts pepper in his classes. He starts a class with a wink for the best looking girl or ugliest boy and tells a joke—then he drives his dear pupils into the bottom of their seats with a question that only a genius could answer. Here is another—Why is Mr. Hendrix called "Percy" when his name is J. Lancelot Hendrix?

The freshmen are smart in more than one way. One was found that could answer Mr. McCluer's eternal question: "Can you add any thing to that?" This freshman said, "That is all I know."

Edwin Bruner is a classy dancer. Sometime look in on the Physical Ed. Class that he attends once a quarter and see him dancing old folk dances with the campus beauties of the State Teachers College.

Don't you feel for the poor rat in the maze that Dr. Allison tells you about when he starts expounding Thorndike's theory about—well, get him to tell you.

Vera Martin won't date a boy if he does not have a close shave. Too bad Vera all the boys have lost their razors, but well, three or four.

Imagine Melvin Yates breaking up a perfectly good "bull session" with his "Quiet hours boys" in a deep bass voice.

A good looking girl was heard to say, "that she thought Gordon Coheley was good looking." There is your chance m'boy.

Every body is wondering just when the moon is going to rise for Eloise McClendon.

Wouldn't it be fun if we could understand Dr. Calvert's puns. He is the only one that ever gets any fun out of them.

McPherson Elected Clerk of Court

Mr. L. G. McPherson, B. S. 1931, and one of the most outstanding students who has ever graduated from the State Teachers College is now Circuit Court Clerk in DeKalb County.

Mr. McPherson was one of the successful candidates on the Democratic ticket. He made an outstanding record as a student here and it is predicted that he will make much progress in the field of politics.

for the tournament to start.

Why a certain boy's picture went visiting in Daugette Hall a few weeks ago.

Why you see Lossie Stanford and Smith Thompson together so much.

Why "Bee" Davis was on time to Mrs. "Steve's" 1:30 class Wednesday.

Why Ellen Church is wearing a red ribbon around her wrist (you can't see the watch).

Why Coheley and Yates can't keep their feet on the floor.

Why Dr. Daugette is parting his hair in the middle.

Demonstration School

Fifty-three?

Daddy had accidentally stepped on little Johnny's kitten and killed it. She was wondering where she could get another one. Suddenly she exclaimed, "Oh mother, I know where I can get another kitty. Grandmother has a whole deck of them."

Jack Smith, Grade six.

The following sixth grade pupils have been neither absent nor tardy during the present school year: Sam Casey, Eugene Hammett, R. B. Patterson, Ruth Belle, Iola Ford, and Juline Ford. William Sasnett has not been absent.

Third Grade McClendon's Section. Honor Roll

Clyde Hayes, Charles Pyron, Margaret Weaver, Mary Elizabeth Lane, Jess Wood, Christine Lett, James Simpson, Clem Parris, Bobby Black, K. V. Haywood, Robert Burnham.

Perfect Attendance

The following pupils have not

been absent nor tardy during the fifth month:

Robert Burnham, Margaret Casey, Lenora Dempsey, Margaret Fuqua, Charles Pyron.

The two best accounts of the Assembly program, written by the children.

Third Grade Program.

Mrs. McClendon's third grade had a program last Wednesday. The name of the play was, "Valentine Visitors." Lenora Dempsey was a little girl; Clem Parris, a postman; Bobby Black, a funny Valentine; James Simpson, a blue Valentine; James Snider, a green Valentine. Daisy Smith said a poem, "Work While You Work." Robert Burnham said a poem, "My Shadow."

Clem Parris.

Valentine Visitors.

Wednesday, February 6, 1935, Mrs. McClendon's third grade had charge of chapel.

The characters in the program were: a little girl, Lenora Dempsey; funny Valentine, Bobby Black; yellow Valentine, Margaret Casey; blue Valentine, James Simpson; pink Valentine K. V. Haywood; green Valentine, James Snider; postman, Clem Parris; silver Valentine, Essie Reaves. A poem, "My Shadow" was given by Robert Burnham and a poem, "Work While You Work" by Daisy Smith. Then we sang some songs.

Lenora Dempsey.

WANTED

The College wishes to secure the School Catalogs for the following years to complete its files—

Any Year Before
1900-1901
1906-07 1907-08
1922-23 1925-26

If you have any of these and will give them to the college, please send to us by insured parcel post and we shall be glad to refund transportation charges.

Bill's Sandwich Shop

Candy Sandwiches
Drinks

Students Welcome

O. K.

Barber and Beauty Shop

"When you feel bad see a doctor,
When you look bad, see us."

Star Barber Shop

Special

Croiquole Wave

See Us For Information

Unusually Low Prices

Princess Theatre

"Always A Good Show"

Students Invited

A Few 'Don'ts' For The Freshman

Remember that when you enter the State Teachers College you are considered a man. You can do as you please about your work; nobody will make you do it. Be honest with yourself and always keep clearly in mind that you are here for a life purpose.

Don't get "wild" and waste your money; remember that there is a mother or father at home who believes in you; be a man.

Don't fail to work hard; it does not pay to get behind in your work.

Don't be a "grind"; do things in the right proportion.

Don't study on Sunday. You do not gain a thing by it; you absolutely need one rest day in every seven. Don't loaf so much on week days, and then you will not have to study on Sunday.

Keep your body, mind, and soul clean; honor yourself.

Don't think that profanity, cigarettes, drinking booze and wearing knickers make a true college man.

Don't forget that you will be judged more at J. S. T. C. by what you do than what you say.

Don't forget to ask for advice from a faculty member; remember that he is your friend.

Don't be afraid to say "No" and stick to it. There will always be company with you at J. S. T. C.

It is a cheap bargain to sell your reputation at any price. Be honest everywhere. Don't forget that you will never "find" time for anything—if you want time you must take it.

Be prepared at all times. There might be an upper-classman just around the corner.

Don't be a "fool" and let some girl make you think she is in love with you, just to get an ice cream.

Don't pile up debts—they'll come fast enough.

Don't fail to come to the Y. M. C. A.

Don't cut out athletics. Get into