

Morgan Literary Society's Edition Of---

**LONG LIVE THE
GREAT M. L. S.**

THE TEACOLA

**FRESHMEN, JOIN
THE MORGANS**

A Student Publication, Jacksonville State Teachers College

Volume Six

Jacksonville, Alabama, Wednesday, April 9, 1941.

Number Thirteen

Morgan Team Highly Favored To Win Debate

DEBATERS FOR THE MORGAN LITERARY SOCIETY



TED YORK



PAUL ROLLIN



PAUL WORLEY

Shown above are the boys who will be giving their all—and—all for the Morgan Literary Society on the night of May 3.

Ted York, Valley Head, Alabama, senior, is first speaker. This is his third year as first Morgan debater.

Paul Rollin is the number two debater for the Morgans. Rollin is a freshman from Montgomery, Alabama, and one of the leading members of the freshman class. He is a talented musician, plays in the school band, and is frequently heard as trumpet soloist in assembly and on J. S. T. C. radio programs.

Morgan third speaker will be Paul Worley, popular young lad from Alexandria, Alabama. Paul has had a great deal of debating experience in high school. He is a freshman, being vice-president of his class.

Ruth Drake Realizes Life-Long Desire

GIRL PRESIDENT OF THE CALHOUNS WINS OFFICE THROUGH BIG MISTAKE

It was stated in the last issue of this paper that Ruth Drake, giggling co-ed, was elected president of the girls' division of the Cal-

You Choose The Winner

BY EMMA KITTY FINCHER

First speaker for the churlish Calhoun conglomeration of clodhoppers is none other than the phlegmatic Clay Brittain, a city slicker from the cross roads of Alexandria. So attached is he to the unruly growth on his scalp that he spends many an hour admiring his glossy locks instead of applying himself to his speech.

Calhoun Society Has Increased To Ten

There is much joy in the internal frame-work of the Calhoun Literary Society since the Spring Quarter opened here. At first there was much speculation as to the cause of this unusual state of affairs, but close inspection revealed that the habitual "sour-pussed" group have ample reason to rejoice—a freshman has joined their clan.

Prior to the just-mentioned fresh-

Noted Educators Visit JSTC March 31-April 1

Hobbs and Hill To Attend Post Office Dedication, July 4

Dr. C. W. Dauge, a member of the committee to secure speakers for the dedication of the new post-office on July 4th, has received letters of acceptance from Senator Lister Hill and Congressman Sam H. Hobbs.

Both distinguished Alabama representatives will take part on the program and will be among the guests of honor on that occasion.

Who Will Be The Cow?

I am an humble sprig of grass from seed planted in the fall to make the campus green to please the eyes of students and faculty. When I first started up a heavy heel was pressed upon me but after some sun and rain I raised my head again. Then a small sharp heel was pressed upon me. Then others, finally a path was made and I have been able just to breathe and barely keep alive. Why, Oh, why will people do this to me when they have walks to use? Why will they do like cows, make cow paths over the campus?

A Last Year's Note Worthy of Reprint

Housman, the English poet said: "Ale, man, ale's the stuff to drink, for fellows whom it hurts to think."

We recommend ale as a temporary remedy for what ails the

WORK IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION DISCUSSED

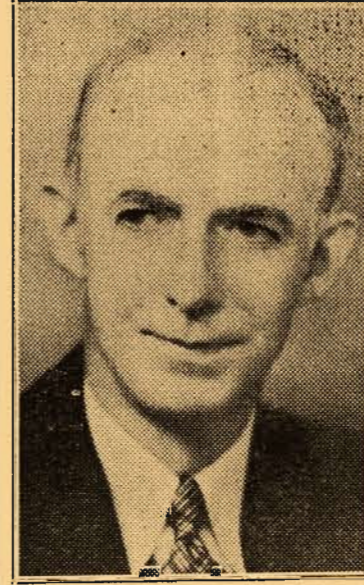
Jacksonville was exceedingly fortunate in having three widely-known leaders in the field of education on its campus on Monday and Tuesday, March 31-April 1. Coming to the college from the American Council on Education, they were Dr. Charles E. Prall of the Council, sent to visit the school by the State Department—this is Dr. Prall's fourth trip to J. S. T. C.; Dr. Wayne L. Claxton, chairman of the arts department of Wayne University, Detroit, Michigan; Mrs. Wayne L. Claxton, the former Margaret H'Doubler, famous in the field of the dance and author of several books, one of them, *The Place of Dance in Education*. Mrs. Claxton's latest book, written wholly by herself with illustrations by her husband, is just off the press and a copy will be placed, at an early date, in the college library.

Activities Of The Visitors

Dr. Prall, while in Jacksonville, observed the work of the freshman class in its new set-up, offering helpful suggestions and his very valuable advice when asked to do so. He expressed the opinion that Jacksonville is one of the few schools in the South that is coordinating all of the arts into a beautifully-operating whole. He and Mrs. Claxton were very complimentary of the work done by the freshmen, expressing their pleasure in the highest of terms.

On Tuesday morning, Dr. Claxton spoke at a meeting of the college and high school faculties on

MORGAN COACH



DR. FRANK McLEAN

Dr. Frank McLean, of the English Department, is coaching the Morgan debaters this year. Dr. McLean has had much experience in the field of debating. He was a member of a forensic society while a student at the University of Virginia, and while a member of the faculty at that school, he was highly successful as a debate coach for two years. He taught public speaking for the same length of time.

Dissension Found In Calhoun Camp

It is becoming generally known that the Calhoun Literary Society is about to divide itself into three or four factions. Internal dissension reached a new all-time peak two weeks ago when Isabelle Roper and Sidney Walker violently disagreed over the policy of the Calhoun edition of the TEACOLA. At pres-

Calhoun Trio Lacks Ability, Experience

POLL SHOWS NINETY-FIVE PER CENT OF J. S. T. C. STUDENTS BACK M. L. S.

According to a campus poll taken by Dr. Tetali Gettup, the Morgan Literary Society's debating team is favored by ninety-five percent of all Jacksonville students and faculty members to win this year's forensic event.

Of those questioned Dr. Gettup found that 70 percent of the student body are Morgans, 15 percent are neutral, and 15 percent belong to the Calhouns. By breaking the poll down and giving the vote by groups, Dr. Gettup found that all Morgans are betting strongly on their team to defeat the C. L. S. trio. Oddly enough every student who classed himself as a neutral favored the M. L. S. lads over the Carrioners. Lastly, it was nothing short of amazing to learn that slightly over half of the Calhouns are predicting defeat for their debaters.

It should be remembered that Dr. Gettup correctly predicted the outcome of last year's debate, and his polls have gained world fame for their accuracy.

Calhoun Inability

We are not surprised at Dr. Gettup's findings. Close observers notice that the Calhoun trio, when they step on the stage of Kilby Hall on the evening of May 3, are inexperienced, lacking in ability, and generally "green," ignorant and scared half out of their wits. After the Carrion lads start speaking,

Realize Your Long Desire

GIRL PRESIDENT OF THE CALHOUNS WINS OFFICE THROUGH BIG MISTAKE

It was stated in the last issue of this paper that Ruth Drake, giggling co-ed, was elected president of the girls' division of the Calhoun Literary Society. The clan of Calhoun Carrioners gave Ruth quite a build-up in their special edition of the TEACOLA.

From any reader who may thusly have become disillusioned, we are giving the facts about Ruth's election.

First, Ruth Drake, who hails from somewhere in the fertilizer-selling territory of Huntsville, Alabama, has tried quarter by quarter for many years to be elected to this office (she wants something to tell to her grandchildren—something that will cause the little tots to look up and say, "How wonderful you must have been grandma"). And now, in her last quarter, Ruth has realized her life-long ambition.

RUTH ELECTED

Secondly, we shall tell you how Ruth happened to be elected. It was a mistake. Purely, simply, a mistake. It seems that Ruth and Wallace Morton, who aspired mightily to become president of the boys' division, agreed to nominate each other, and, to throw all of their respective influence to each other. Well, Ruth nominated "Shakie", and voted for him, as did the irresistible Effie Hollingsworth, the White Plains flapper. Two votes and that was all for Mr. Morton. He was defeated.

MORTON PAYS DEBT

Then, when the girls were ready to name their leaders, Morton paid his political debt (honest lad for a Calhoun, isn't he?) by nominating Ruth Drake. In the meantime Isabel Roper's name had been offered for the same office. Sidney Walker, a very dear friend of Isabel's and the "big boss" of the Carrion Clan, nodded in the general direction of Miss Roper. This was a signal for the clan to vote for Isabel, but it so happened that she and Ruth were sitting side-by-side, and a majority of those present thought Mr. Walker wanted Ruth Drake for president. No sadder mistake could have been made. Instead of receiving "Shakespeare" Morton's lone vote, Ruth Drake was elected by a substantial margin. And this, ladies and gentlemen, is the "truth is stranger than fiction" story of how Ruth Drake realized her life-long ambition.

Some have expressed the hope that the Calhouns can debate better than they can play basketball. If not, it is said that Paul Rollin can lick the entire Carrion trio without any help at all from Worley and York.

BY EMMA KITTY FINCHER

First speaker for the churlish Calhoun conglomeration of clodhoppers is none other than the phlegmatic Clay Brittain, a city slicker from the cross roads of Alexandria. So attached is he to the unruly growth on his scalp that he spends many an hour admiring his glossy locks instead of applying himself to his speech. Knowing that his only hope of victory lies in displaying his charm this lowly freshman desperately fights to retain possession of his ill-kept hair.

Next comes John Charles Johnson, the biggest would-be sheik Anniston has produced in many a year. He faithfully gets his permanent every few months, and never lets a week go by without visiting the beauty parlor. This beautiful doll is exacting in his dress, and never forgets to get the brightest colors in the largest sports. We admit that he is a clear speaker—in fact, so clear that we see right through him. He is depending on his awesome, two-syllable vocabulary to bring in the laurels. His affected manner of speech won't help him much.

Sidney Walker is a blustering bedmate from Heflin. He knows he has little chance debating, and spends his time trying to exert some charm, of which he is completely devoid, on the Morgan girls, who refuse audition to one of such a base society. His wind-bag is widely known, and his compendiousness has made him a popular unfavorite on the campus.

The first speaker for the laubable Morgans is none other than the illustrious Ted York from Valley Head. You say that Ted runs everything on the campus—well, you're right. Thanks heavens we have such a pleasing popular philanthropical person who is capable of shouldering such responsibility and leading each organization! His

(See WINNER, Page 4)

Extra Notice

(CONFESSION)

The Calhouns have made some progress since last year, we reluctantly admit. Last year the Carrion Clan had to step outside of their society and elect a confessed free-lancer, namely, Dutchhead Evans, to lead them through the trying debate quarter. It seems that this year the Calhouns found one who claimed he could lead them to victory. He stated that he was a Calhoun, although he never attended any of their meetings. It is hoped that Jerry Hulsey does a little better this year than Evans did last season. At least the former had claimed to be a Calhoun before his election. Evans had not.

frame-work of the Calhoun Literary Society since the Spring Quarter opened here. At first there was much speculation as to the cause of this unusual state of affairs, but close inspection revealed that the habitual "sour-pussed" group have ample reason to rejoice—a freshman has joined their clan.

Prior to the just-mentioned freshman's intellectual downfall, the once-great, but now fallen C. L. S. could boast of only nine paid members (colored Calhoun clansmen are not included in this figure). The grand total is now ten white students who have joined the C. L. S. (Calhoun Literary Society or Carrion Litters School), and all Carrioners or, if you prefer, Calhouns are looking forward to next year, at which time they expect to gain at least two more members. Since it takes a Calhoun at least twelve or fourteen years to complete a four-year course, the group will feel no losses through graduation.

Rollin Has Hair Cut; Brittain Holds His

This year the first two speakers on each debating team consist of one upperclassman and one freshman. This may not be so unusually odd. But, what is a most unprecedented thing, one of those freshman speakers, Paul Rollin, the Morgan second speaker, had his head shaved along with other freshmen.

After this was done, the Morgan was rather proud of his shaved head for several good reasons: One, he got rid of a stubborn case of dandruff, and, two, he wanted to prove that his appearance would help, rather than hinder him in a debate.

Of course we don't expect Brittain, the Calhoun first speaker, to take the suggestion and have his hair cut. However, unless he does, he can keep it in mind that when he gets up to speak, he will be flying under false colors. The audience will be under the impression that Rollin, second speaker for the Morgans, is the only freshman, and thus admire his grit for appearing in such a state of cranial dis-habille. We would not say more except that when Johnson gets up, his "curly locks" will scream "beauty shop."

A freshman recently gave five excellent reasons for being a Morgan. Showing intelligence far beyond his college classification, this first-year student named the following as being responsible for his joining the Morgan Literary Society:

1. Wallace Morton
2. Isabelle Roper
3. Sidney Walker
4. Ruth and Effie
5. Charles and Clay

they do like cows, make cow paths over the campus?

A Last Year's Note Worthy of Reprint

Housman, the English poet said: "Ale, man, ale's the stuff to drink, for fellows whom it hurts to think."

We recommend ale as a temporary remedy for what ails the poor Calhouns, but we seriously doubt if the remedy exists which would bring about any degree of permanent restoration to normalcy of a person who has deviated so far from the trends of clear-thinking and self-respect that he is not ashamed of his status as a member of an organization that has little quantity, and only such quality as remains to be proved.

Science teaches us that man evolved from some lower form of animal life. We wonder how many thousands—yes, even millions—of years must elapse before the Calhouns of today will have passed through the stages of evolutionary development that will entitle them to enjoy the benefits of civilization that are now being partaken of by the Morgans.

Music to music and song to song When Morton doesn't talk, something's wrong.

GIRLS' PRESIDENT



ALLENE OLIVER

Miss Allene Oliver was elected president of the girls' division of the Morgan Literary Society. Miss Oliver, a junior from Joppa, Alabama, is an outstanding student, scholastically and otherwise. A conscientious worker, she has many friends among J. S. T. C. students.

Other girl officers are: Wilma Williamson, vice-president; Mirrill Pullen, secretary-treasurer; and Marguerite York, reporter. Wilma is a freshman from Wedowee; Mirrill, a sophomore, hails from Ranburne; and Marguerite is a Jacksonville senior.

so. He expressed the opinion that Jacksonville is one of the few schools in the South that is coordinating all of the arts into a beautifully-operating whole. He and Mrs. Claxton were very complimentary of the work done by the freshmen, expressing their pleasure in the highest of terms.

On Tuesday morning, Dr. Claxton spoke at a meeting of the college and high school faculties on the subject of the place of art in education. Basing his talk on experiences he has had in his field, he showed how the taste of the student may be raised in clothing, decoration of the home. Mr. Claxton gave the principal idea back of the arts program when he said that the purpose of the work should be to raise the cultural level of the school group, and by that, to gradually extend the standard to people outside of the college.

Mrs. Claxton took charge of one of the freshman groups Tuesday morning and demonstrated her approach to the dance. From the fundamental principles she exhibited, all of the variations of the art may be built. All during her husband's talks, Mrs. Claxton was helpful in explaining some of his points to her listeners.

Dr. W. Morrison McCall, Director of Instruction of the State Department of Education, and Miss Agnes Snyder, adviser for the revised curriculum for Alabama, were also present.

Entertainment

On Monday, the visitors and members of the arts department of the college were entertained with a lovely luncheon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lance Hendrix.

On Tuesday, The Magnolias, home of Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Daugeette, was the scene of a delightful gathering of the hosts, Dr. and Mrs. Claxton, Dr. McCall, Miss Snyder, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Wood, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert, Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Noble, and Mrs. Rutledge Daugeette.

During their stay, Mr. and Mrs. Claxton resided with Dr. and Mrs. Calvert, Dr. McCall with Dr. and Mrs. Daugeette, and Miss Snyder with Dr. and Mrs. Wood.

Johnson Refuses Sporting Offer

In order to stimulate interest in the forthcoming debate, several "neutrals" have suggested that the winners in the forensic event be given the pleasure of cutting the losers' hair (freshman style). All three of the Morgan speakers readily agreed to this sporting offer, as did Brittain and Walker of the Calhouns. But John Charles Johnson, Carrion second speaker, refused to become "a party to any such scheme." Said Johnson, "I have spent too much time and money developing my beautiful curls to lose them because of a debate."

Dissension Found In Calhoun Camp

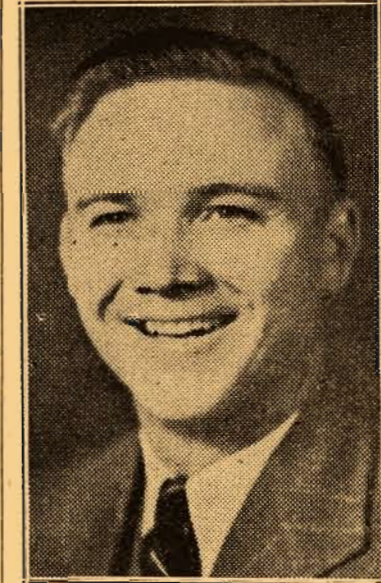
It is becoming generally known that the Calhoun Literary Society is about to divide itself into three or four factions. Internal dissension reached a new all-time peak two weeks ago when Isabelle Roper and Sidney Walker violently disagreed over the policy of the Calhoun edition of the TEACOLA. At present both Miss Roper and Walker are trying to form a formidable clan from the regular group members.

Wallace Morton would like to form a separate division, headed, of course, by himself. Morton was heard to say, "I am beginning to wish that I had joined the Morgans." The Morgans, however, have no desire for Mr. Morton.

Charley Johnson would form a radical wing of Calhouns were it not for the fact that no one will accept him as a leader. Johnson was a Morgan last year, but turned Benedict Arnold to become a Calhoun speaker. He knew that he didn't have a chance to make the powerful Morgan team.

Question: "What's the difference in a jackass and a Calhoun?"
Answer: "None."

Morgan President



ED COLVIN

Ed Colvin, junior from Stewart, Alabama, was recently elected president of the boy's division of the Morgan Literary Society. As president of the Morgans, Ed will act as secretary of the debate, giving a short history of the literary societies. Colvin is one of the most popular boys on the campus. He has participated in football and baseball while here, being outstanding in both sports. He made all A. I. C. in football last season.

Other newly elected Morgan officers for the boys division include: Herbert Moore, vice-president; and Solon Gregg, secretary-treasurer. Both Moore and Gregg are outstanding campus figures.

his polls have gained world fame for their accuracy.

Calhoun Inability

We are not surprised at Dr. Gettup's findings. Close observers notice that the Calhoun trio, when they step on the stage of Kilby Hall on the evening of May 3, are inexperienced, lacking in ability, and generally "green," ignorant and scared half out of their wits. After the Carrion lads start speaking, each person present, whether or not he is a close observer, will notice these faults in the Calhoun mouthpieces.

Before the Calhoun try-outs, it was a well-known fact that the society did not have any material of quality from which to select speakers. But it was never thought that they would be forced by circumstances to choose Brittain, Johnson, and Walker. The lads, however, were the best among the entire Calhoun Clan.

Norman Tant, defeated Calhoun debater of last year, "hit the nail on the head" when he stated last week-end that his old society was bad off. Tant went on to say that prospects for winning this year's debate were practically naught, and that the Calhouns didn't even get out a "fair" edition of the TEACOLA last week. For once in his life, Tant was right.

One reason given for the degeneration of the Calhoun Literary Society is the fact that all of this year's freshmen, with one or two exceptions, have joined the Morgans.

Members of the Teams

A glimpse of the two society teams will throw more light on the subject.

For once we will let the Calhouns be first in something by describing their speakers first.

Clay Brittain, dazzled freshman from Alexandria, is the first blow-off for the Carrion crew. This debating business is entirely new to Brittain. He claims he had an argument or so back at dear old Alexandria High, and thus is able to debate. Bosh! We are told that little Clay is still trying to find out what it's all about. The Calhoun's claim he is a master of rebuttal. The

(See DEBATE, Page 4)

DEAR READERS:

For several years, the Morgan Literary Society, and the Calhoun Literary Society each has published an edition of the TEACOLA; this is the Morgan edition. It is also a custom for the two opposing groups to poke innocent fun at each other, and you, as readers, are not to take seriously any statement that seems to be caustic.

The policy of this edition is not necessarily the policy of the regular TEACOLA.

TED YORK,

Editor of the Teacola.

The Teacola

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

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

Subscription Rate, 25 cents Per Year

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REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

EDITORIALS

"What! shall reviving Thralldom again be
The patch'd-up idol of enlighten'd days?
Shall we, who struck the Lion down, shall we
Pay the Wolf Homage?"
Lord Byron.

"The Hand That Holds The Dagger . . ."

Last summer just after Italy entered the war against the already defeated French, President Roosevelt made famous the expression, "The hand that holds the dagger has struck its neighbor in the back." Roosevelt was referring, of course, to Italy's action against France.

Again a hand that holds the dagger has struck. Henry Ford is the best friend the laboring class ever had. Ford pioneered in the field of better conditions for labor. He was the first man to pay five dollars per day to working men. He was the first to use on a large scale the eight-hour-day working period. During the days of the N. R. A. Henry Ford paid more than the code called for. Henry Ford is the working man's friend because he was the first

Current Science

By DR. KENNETH GARREN

THE ORIGIN OF NEW FORMS OF LIFE

All Living Things Change

Fossil evidence—the petrified remains of plants and animals of the past—has shown us that the various forms of life have been changing continuously. Present day living things, therefore, exist in their contemporary forms only as a result of a long series of both gradual and sudden changes. Today, in the domestication of animals and the cultivation of plants, man has found means of speeding this development. New forms of our common farm animals and plants are no longer a rarity.



Dr. Garren

Genes Determine Characteristics

Scientists now know that the characteristics of an animal or a plant are due to the activity of genes located in the cells of the animal or plant. A cow is a cow because its cells contain the genes

which make it a cow. Likewise a red sweetpea has red flowers because it has the genes for such flower color. Consequently when new forms of life grow out of old forms—such as the development of a new breed of dogs or chickens, or the creation of a new type of corn or tulip—such new organisms may be the result of a change in the genes of the pre-existing forms.

Factors Modifying Genes

Scientists have long sought an explanation for certain sudden changes in life forms. Such sudden changes, of course, must be due to abrupt modifications of the genes of the plant or animal. Gradual transformations are fairly easily explained, but not these sudden changes. Recently, however, certain scientists have demonstrated that minute doses of ultra-violet rays sometimes bring about radical modifications in the forms of a simple type of life—the algae. By exposing certain algae to weak ultra-violet rays—strong rays are killing—these scientists have been able to create entirely new types of algae in a single generation. Apparently, then, showers of ultra-violet or similar radiations may be responsible for the mysteriously abrupt appearance of new forms of life in the past. Thus science seems one step nearer to an understanding of the origin of life as we know it today.



Some Calhoun borrowed an old masthead that was formerly used over this column and wrote an "Edits and Torials" of his own. And what a build-up we received. First, the Calhoun writer stated that we are hoggish, but went on to say that our "stuff" had attracted state wide attention and that we had been quoted in certain other publications. Well, all

Morgan Poetry

The C. L. S. Mouthpieces

'Tis the simple things of life,
Things of love, fear, hate, and strife—
Of these the poet should write,
And to these devote his fight.

Well, with all of this in mind
We leave fun and frolic far behind;
We take our thoughts and our pen,
For, by now, our story must begin.

To fill the purpose of this tale,
The Calhoun speakers do not fail
In being SIMPLE—that is clear.
And, too, they have much to FEAR.

And are Johnson, Brittain, and Walker HATED?
Well, good sirs, the point need not be debated.
And are these lads LOVED on every hand?
Yes, good sirs, by all ten of their clan.

They must STRIVE mightily we say,
If they're to win on this or any day.
But we still have work not done—
We shall study these lads one by one.

Of the "three little fishes," Brittain is first
With the exception of Johnson, he's the worst
Of the Calhoun lot, for try as one may,
One can't take Dirt and make Clay.

John Charles Johnson can't impress
Judge number one with his flashy dress.
And "MR." Johnson can't go very far
With his cheap imitation of F. D. R.

About Sidney Walker we are told
That he is a speaker very bold.
In bull sessions he carries much weight,
But being third speaker, he won't debate.

—D. E. K.

Ladies' Man, Mr. Brittain

Clay is a ladies' man; with me you will agree.
He breaks the heart of many a girl, so masterful is he.
Don't worry, folks; those first two lines are lies;
Whene'er a girl dares date this guy, she nearly
almost dies.

He shoots a line of bull galore, and thinks he is
the stuff;

The girls just sits and sits and sits until she's had
enough.

He bores the profs with misused words, and never
knows the diff;

If we could, and had the nerve, we'd push him
—F. C. E.

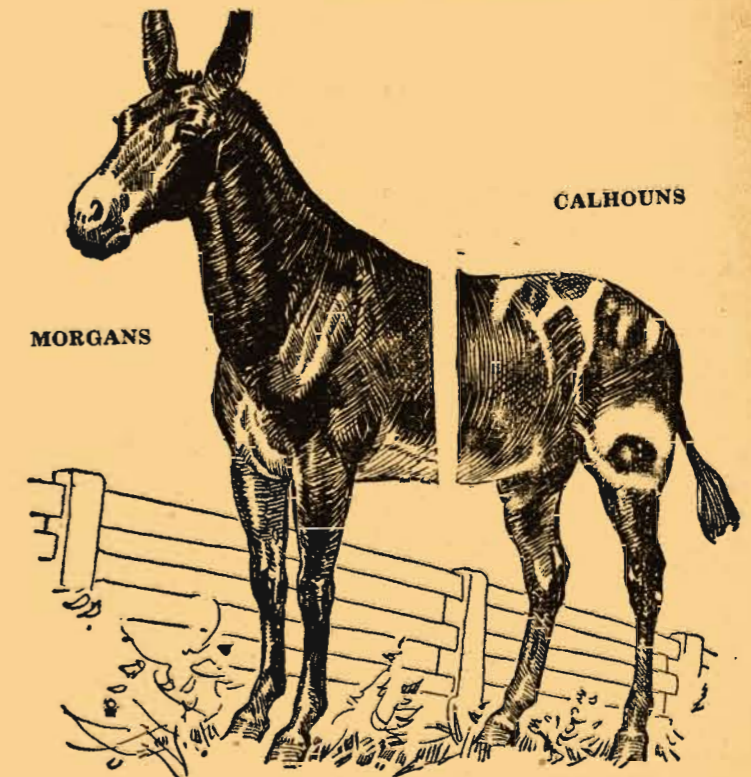
Jerry Hulsey

Jerry is good natured and popular it's true,
But Calhouns like him are mighty, mighty few.
He always feels sorry for the dumb and weak,
And thus by being so tender-hearted and meek
He agreed quite reluctantly the Calhouns to lead.
Hulsey's in for trouble; friends he wouldn't heed,
For it will take more than Jerry's tender hand
To lead the Carrioners to the promise land.

—D. E. K.

Sissy Britches

THE GREAT DIVISION



Jacksonville State Teachers College is a Democratic, as well as democratic school. It is exceedingly appropriate, then, that we picture this symbolic donkey in the Morgan Edition. And since the entire school is divided into two groups, namely, the Morgan and Calhoun Literary Societies, it is also fitting to divide the school donkey into two divisions—one part representing each society. The M. L. S. takes by its superior standing the front half of the above animal. The remainder of the donkey is claimed by the C. L. S. (Crummy Louse Society or the Calhoun Literary Society. Take the name you like; the two are synonymous).

Ye Olde Gossippe

Due to the fact that this is a Morgan edition of the TEACOLA we have tried to publish a "clean," if not serious paper. We apologize very profoundly to our readers for using on a large scale a "dirty" term, namely, "Calhouns." To avoid too much vulgarity we have used when it was possible the name "Carrioners," instead of "Calhouns," to refer to members of the C. L. S.

We haven't PIPED down, SIDNEY. In fact, as Paul Jones said, "We've just begun to fight."

Well, as a regular feature, the school gossip is told. NAOMIA BOWEN has decided she likes to go shopping at Sears Roebuck in Gadsden. Hunting bargains, NAOMIA? . . . We hear that WILBUR COX takes reducing exercises every night before going to bed . . . How is COCHRAN making out since VERA left school? And how is PAUL doing? . . . MINETTE CASS still meets the postman every day. It seems MINETTE and her "one and only" from Auburn are doing all right . . . FRANCES BEDWELL goes around singing, "I Can't Keep Georgia Off My Mind." Who around here is from Georgia? . . . We wonder if the old saying, "When the cat is away, the mice will play," is true in the case of HALSTEAD? We wish you luck in your fling with HELEN ARMSTRONG, FREDDIE . . . What certain brunette has taken the appetite of KIRBY CARNES? How strange it is that love can effect you so! . . . Who is MARGIA PYRON'S "Buddy" from Anniston? . . . Church Item: A fair damsel was seen with WAYMAN STROTHER on the way from church to the Apartment Dormitory last week . . . We see that JEAN and NITA have switched BUDDIES. The gals are

back." Roosevelt was referring, of course, to Italy's action against France.

Again a hand that holds the dagger has struck. Henry Ford is the best friend the laboring class ever had. Ford pioneered in the field of better conditions for labor. He was the first man to pay five dollars per day to working men. He was the first to use on a large scale the eight-hour-day working period. During the days of the N. R. A. Henry Ford paid more than the code called for. Henry Ford is the working man's friend because he was the first industrialist to recognize the rights of labor. And recognized these rights he did freely and cheerfully. Now labor is protected by laws and government agencies. The CIO has forgotten the Henry Ford of yesterday, and is using its power as a dagger—a dagger "to stick its friend in the back."

In addition to going on an ordinary strike, the CIO element in Ford factories destroyed expensive machinery, machinery that can't be replaced until several months have passed, machinery that was being used to manufacture items important in our national defense program. Strikes throughout the country have enraged the general public—and rightfully so. Organized labor should be forced to keep the wheels of democracy turning.

There should be no strikes in any of our national defense industries, but labor should remember most kindly Henry Ford, who has done more for it than any other one person. "The hand that held the dagger struck its friend in the back" when the CIO Reds called a general walk-out in Ford plants.

A Jacksonville Saga

May 3 is the time named for the annual debate between the Calhoun and Morgan Literary Societies. Six young men will mount the stage in borrowed dress suits, and will carry on something that has come down to us from another generation, something with an importance intangible to outsiders, and something that we ourselves react to through some inner feeling rather than through a series of logical deductions. Six young men, six of hundreds who have mounted those steps with tight throats, clammy hands and burning brows will debate something—the subject doesn't matter—and certain of the more emotional and not a few of the less emotional will nurse sore throats, raw from cheering.

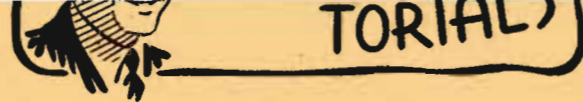
Why, you ask? We can't answer that question. We doubt if anyone can satisfactorily. But anything that has stood the test of as many years as has the Morgan-Calhoun debate is something real, if not tangible; something in integral part of us, a glorious saga in the tradition of Jacksonville.

Yugoslavia

"Yugoslavia has found her soul." Thus spoke Winston Churchill after young King Peter and his followers had overthrown the government that signed a pact with Germany.

Peter had been king hardly a week before his country was invaded by Hitler's Huns. We can only hope against hope that the little country can keep the Germans at bay until sufficient aid comes from England and the United States.

Yes, Yugoslavia has found her soul. The fact that the Balkan nation resisted German military might is not, within itself, highly significant. But their resistance is extremely important in many other ways. The Yugoslavian love for freedom is a symbol of the very spirit of free men—the spirit that Washington and his followers had at Valley Forge. Too many little nations have already yielded through fear to Germany's demands. Perhaps the story of the World War II would be different today if Austria had defended herself against German invasion. But be all of this as it may, Yugoslavia, as did Greece before her, has proved that liberty-loving people are still willing to lay down their lives for freedom. There is still hope for the world as long as there are people like the Yugoslavs and Greeks.



Some Calhoun borrowed an old masthead that was formerly used over this column and wrote an "Edits and Torials" of his own. And what a build-up we received. First, the Calhoun writer stated that we are hoggish, but went on to say that our "stuff" had attracted state wide attention and that we had been quoted in certain other publications. Well, all of this is news to us. If this column has ever been read by over three people for any given issue, we don't know anything about it.

Thanks, Mr. Calhoun. On the surface, your praise looked O. K., but knowing the facts as we do, we get your sarcasm.

This, as everyone knows, is a Morgan edition of the TEACOLA. A lot of "cracks" have been taken at the Calhouns. As Charlie McCarthy would say, "We have tried to mow 'em down." But we sincerely hope that everything will be taken in the spirit of fun—that's the spirit in which it was written. We will admit that the C. L. S. published a fairly "clean" paper this year, but we Morgans still remember Calhoun editions of the TEACOLA of last year and the year before.

There is a great deal of argument over whether or not the United States should convoy war materials to England. It has been suggested by some that we convoy war materials half-way across the Atlantic. We are of the opinion that the United States should carry in our merchant ships and protect with our fighting ships materials of war, not half-way, but all the way across the Atlantic. There has been too much HALF way business in the world already. We all know that England needs war materials from the United States. We are willing to give her guns, planes and supplies. We are giving these items to England, but the average American taxpayer shouldn't be willing to spend his hard-earned cash to adorn the bottom of the ocean with American-made articles of war. We are spending our money to defeat Hitler. If Uncle Sam doesn't convoy materials to England, Germany will sink a large part of everything we send. It is nothing less than d - - - ed foolishness to make all sorts of efforts in America to manufacture articles of war for England, and then let German submarines and bombers sink these materials—while we sit idly by and refuse to do anything about the situation.

This paper has at least one column of which to be proud. We are referring to Dr. Kenneth Garren's "Current Science." Dr. Garren's articles are always interesting and well worth reading. He takes some new scientific discovery, or a unique field of scientific development and treats his discussions in such a manner as to make interesting reading for even the most unscientifically-minded layman. We have heard many complimentary remarks concerning Dr. Garren's column. Those of you who haven't been reading "Current Science" have been missing a real treat.

Another column of interest is Mrs. Eunice Powers' "Trees." Mrs. Powers has done a great amount of research in compiling the necessary information for her column. She has taken a simple subject and written a most enlightening series of articles.

We regret that "Trees" does not appear in this issue. However, the column will be continued in the next TEACOLA.

A salute to Mr. L. J. Hendrix, head of the local English Department. Mr. Hendrix was elected to the chairmanship of the teachers of English division of the Alabama Educational Association. He was elected to this position during the recent A. E. A. meeting in Birmingham.

Jerry is good natured and popular it's true, But Calhouns like him are mighty, mighty few. He always feels sorry for the dumb and weak, And thus by being so tender-hearted and meek He agreed quite reluctantly the Calhouns to lead. Hulsey's in for trouble; friends he wouldn't heed, For it will take more than Jerry's tender hand To lead the Carrioners to the promise land.

—D. E. K.

Sissy Britches

No matter how cheery the day may be, Johnson brings heartache and tears to me. His mismatched clothes, his sissy air, All make a fellow want to tear his hair. His becomingly waved curls, his gaudy shirt, Always impeccable, never a spot of dirt; Dainty in his mannerisms, girlish in his looks, Charlie's such a sissy that he hides within his books.

—F. C. E.

Effie Hollingsworth

The case of Effie Hollingsworth is sad, For great honors she might have had If she hadn't have listened to a fool. Instead of becoming a Morgan in school, Effie chose instead a group of freaks. One is judged by the company one keeps.

—D. E. K.

Eugene Williamon

The world's greatest flop couldn't approach Eugene Williamon's failure as a coach. And of the saddest words of land and sea, The saddest of these—a coach he will never be.

—D. E. K.

Darrell Jordan

A typical Calhoun lad is D. J. He always has very much to say, He rattles and gives off lots of wind But a Calhoun meeting he won't attend.

—D. E. K.

Just Between You and Me

By LOUISE JONES

Charlie J.: "You know, I wouldn't want anybody to know this but just to be frank with you, I don't see why I ever became a Calhoun. Of course I couldn't ever change over now and admit defeat."

Isabelle R.: "Well, Charlie, that's funny but I've had the same thing on my mind for quite a while. I'd die before I'd let anybody else know this so we'll just fool 'em and hang along behind with this handful of other Calhouns."

Did you ever think about how many of the well-known leaders on the campus are Morgans? There's Ted York, editor of the TEACOLA, president of the Student Social Committee, twice president and first speaker of the Morgan Literary Society for the past three years (indeed an honor) and a member of numerous other clubs and a popular student on the campus.

Then there's Constance Mock, social editor of the TEACOLA, a member of the Student Social Committee and a very popular student on the campus in several other clubs and committees. We might also mention that Constance is an "A" student. Of course, it's understood that all Morgans are smart.

The Calhouns certainly are very good losers! Why just because the Morgans won the series of ball games between the two societies the Calhouns tried to say that the games were not played fair. Tsk, tsk, Calhouns, don't you know that's childish!

... FRANCES BEDWELL goes around singing, "I Can't Keep Georgia Off My Mind." Who around here is from Georgia? ... We wonder if the old saying, "When the cat is away, the mice will play," is true in the case of HALSTEAD? We wish you luck in your fling with HELEN ARMSTRONG, FREDDIE ... What certain brunette has taken the appetite of KIRBY CARNES? How strange it is that love can effect you so! ... Who is MARGIA PYRON'S "Buddy" from Anniston? ... Church Item: A fair damsel was seen with WAYMAN STROTHER on the way from church to the Apartment Dormitory last week ... We see that JEAN and NITA have switched BUDDIES. The gals are having a time.

We hear that BURNEY BISHOP gets his nightly exercise by jumping a rope in the hall. Lady BISHOP, why not go out for spring training in football? You might make the Calhoun team, anyway ... Who's green coupe were MACK and JEAN driving when they almost got a ticket for speeding in Anniston last week? Shame, shame, girls ... FRANCES BEDWELL still waits for the evening postman ... It is rumored that it will not be long before R. E. HALLMAN goes back to his old girl. IRENE has gone home ... LOUISE RINEHART has been caught in the draft. And she doesn't think she will be "SCHEICK" enough to escape—nor does she want to ... JANE FELGAR came back from North Carolina with a "long" face. We hear she got bad news. Does JACK feel the same way ... We will admit that the booths at the Varsity are cozy little corners. There HERMAN PRICKETT was found making love on a large scale one night. How about your appetite, Herman, after the episode ... BURKETT thinks two can live at the Apartment Dormitory as cheaply as one. EFFIE HOLLINGSWORTH agrees with him ... Who waited for E. RUNYANS at the corner room, first floor, April 2? ... It has been suggested that "SISTER" JOHNSON and JOE RIDDLE enter a two-man popularity contest ... A note wants to know what's wrong with GUS and ALICE. It seems that they spend most of their time either "calling it quits" or "making up" ... A word to MOORE: you had better watch ODEN; he's eyeing MISS LEDBETTER considerably here of late ... To DECKER (straight from CHRIS): CHRIS doesn't mind your late dates so long as she is choice for earlier ones. You two should continue to get along well ... We don't quite catch on to this business about slinging dirt at fellow society members. And what changes are YOU going to make? Please write down all the details of the case and drop your note in the Grab Box ...

In the Calhoun issue, someone listed MARTHA Spellman as a MORGAN. Now MARTHA does belong to the M. L. S. but until the Calhoun called her a Morgan, Martha hadn't joined either society. A sad mistake, WALKER and ROPER! ... SARA FRYAR and LOUISE WEAVER were placed under the C. L. S. list in the same paper. Both are enthusiastic MORGANS ... HERMAN PRICKETT would make an excellent regular SPORTS Editor for the TEACOLA ... If affairs run according to schedule, MALCOLM STREET, J. S. T. C. graduate and former Editor of the TEACOLA, and LOUISE OSBORNE, also a former Jacksonville student, will be married when this column is read. The date was set for yesterday (Tuesday) ... There now exists a queer mix-up concerning CONSTANCE MOCK, LOUISE WEAVER, EVELYN ESPEY, and JOHN YARBROUGH. We aren't able at this time to make any definite prediction on the outcome of such a complicated entanglement ... CHRISTINE WOOTEN was all smiles last week-end. JACK TAYLOR was in Jacksonville ... RUTH ISON recently re-entered school. JAMES FERRELL lost no time in coming up from Camp Blanding, Florida ... DORIS McKAY was also happy, TIDMORE being her visitor. CALDWELL is expected next week-end. Tsh, tsh, these girls! ... Several girls from Daugette Hall have resolved to stay in their rooms, instead of wasting time in town ... MILDRED UPSHAW is really (and we do mean "really") getting around ... Has anybody seen ERLYNE SMITH lately? ... SARA JO HARRELL is one of the luckiest persons we know ... (Sh! don't tell anybody and we'll let you in on a secret. The Calhouns can't play basketball) ... HARRIET LONNERGAN, much to the distress of JOHN IHRIE, was called away from the Apartment Dormitory last Sunday night. JUNIOR PRICKETT seemed pleased over the matter ... "Unfair," yelled a group of Calhoun girls when the Carrioners lost the basketball series to the Morgans. Girls, could you think of a newer and better "swan song" than that? ... Maybe SARA FRYAR will return to circulation now that SEYMOUR WEST has left town ... Someone has suggested that it would be great if Hitler, Mussolini, mad dogs, rattle snakes, and Calhouns could be exterminated.

GRAND FINALE: When bigger and better literary societies exist, the Morgan Literary Society will not be in existence.

.. SOCIETY ..

FRESHMAN ARTS GROUP GIVE RECEPTION FOR NOTED VISITORS

The Freshman art classes at the State Teachers College entertained at a reception Monday evening, March 31, at "The Magnolias," home of Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Daugette, honoring Dr. and Mrs. Wayne L. Claxton, of Wayne University, Detroit, Michigan; Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Prall, of Washington, D. C.; Dr. Agnes Snyder and Dr. M. M. McCall, of Montgomery. Every detail of the reception was planned and executed by the class, with every member taking part.

The spacious home, ideally adapted to entertaining, was lovely with its decorations of daffodils, spirea, and flowering quince. Yellow candles burned in candelabra, and the lighted crystal chandeliers cast a soft glow over the entire scene.

The guests were met at the door by Misses Carolyn Triplett, Gadsden, and Mary Emily Moss, Blountsville. Mr. Robert Cox, Gunterville, escorted them to the receiving line where Jeanne Griffin, Anniston, introduced the guests to the receiving line. Standing in the receiving line were Dr. C. W. Daugette, Mrs. Daugette, who was dressed in a white taffeta evening dress with a corsage of pink and white carnations; Dr. Claxton, Mrs. Claxton, who wore a chartreuse evening dress trimmed in red and a corsage of red rose buds; Dr. Prall, Mrs. Prall who wore a blue crepe evening dress and a corsage of pink and white carnations; Dr. Snyder, who wore a black flowered chiffon dress and a corsage of pink and white gladiolias; Dr. McCall, Mr. L. J. Hendrix, Mr. Love, Mrs. Love, who wore a blue taffeta evening dress; Dr. Marcus Noble, Dr. R. P. Felgar, Dr. Samuel Thompson, Dr. Kenneth Garren, Dr. Calvert, Mrs. Calvert, who was dressed in a flowered chiffon evening dress; Mrs. C. R. Wood, who wore a blue crepe evening dress trimmed in sequins; Dr. Clara Weishaupt, who wore a fitted black crepe evening dress trimmed in sequins; Mr. C. C. Dillon, and the class officers, Billy Grissom, president; Paul Worley, vice-president, and Laura Burns, secretary.

The dining table was especially lovely in its decorations and appointments. The central decoration was a low bowl of daffodils, and spirea, on either side of which burned candles. Miniature swans held flowers, and all were reflected in a large, round mirror. Seated on either end of the table were

HOWE-JONES MARRIAGE

The marriage of Miss Selena Mae Howe, of Gadsden, to Mr. Herschel Jones, of Hamilton, was solemnized at the home of the Rev. Charles Ferrell, in Jacksonville, Friday night, April 4. Only a few friends were present at the ceremony.

Mrs. Jones will receive her degree at the end of the spring quarter. Mr. Jones, who received his degree from here last summer, is now employed in the Marion County school system.

DR. AND MRS. McLEAN ENTERTAIN

Dr. and Mrs. Frank McLean and Miss Charlotte McLean were gracious hosts to a large number of their friends at a house-warming in their lovely new home on North Pelham Road on Friday evening, April 4th. The guests were greeted at the door by Miss Maude Luttrell and Mrs. C. E. Cayley. In the reception hall, pink burning tapers and peach blossoms in huge silver baskets were effectively arranged. Spring flowers, yellow jonquils and spirea, added beauty to the charm of the living room, where the hosts welcomed their callers. After being shown over the attractive home, the guests were invited into the dining room. Here the spring motif was carried out from the beautifully decorated lace-covered table with its enormous pale pink bowl of roses and carnations of that color and its crystal candle-sticks holding lighted white candles flanking each end to the old-fashioned side-board on which candelabra bore flaming tapers and a bowl of plum blossoms.

Coffee was poured by Mesdames Lance Hendrix and Robert Lindblom, and strawberry ice cream was served by Mesdames Bascom Mock and Loy Allison. Dainty pink frosted cakes embossed with tiny white rosebuds, almonds, mints, and candied fruit slices were passed. Misses Clara Weishaupt and Maude Wright assisted in entertaining.

During the hours of between seven and ten, around eighty-five guests called.

DR. AND MRS. DAUGETTE ENTERTAIN

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Daugette were hosts at a luncheon given for visitors of the college and friends at their home, "The Magnolias," on Pelham Road, of Tuesday, April 1. The parlors of the house were thrown en suite, spring flowers, spirea, snowdrops, and jonquils transforming the rooms into veritable gardens. After being served

FLOWER GIRLS FOR THE MORGAN SPEAKERS



MARGUERITTE YORK

Margueritte York will be flower girl for her husband, Ted York, Morgan first speaker. Margueritte, a senior, was before her marriage Margueritte Fryar, of Jacksonville. Mrs. York is active in several campus organizations, and usually makes the "B" average list.

Vera Deason, freshman, will be flower girl for Paul Rollin, Morgan second speaker. Miss Deason is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Deason, Jacksonville. She has a pleasing personality, and is popular with the young set here, both college and town.

Paul Worley has chosen Mary Frances Doss, of Anniston, to be his flower girl. Miss Doss is a member of the freshman class. She has many friends on the campus, and is considered one of the school beauties.



VERA DEASON



MARY FRANCES DOSS

Don Morgan Finds Chaos Dominant Factor At Typical Calhoun Meet

Truth Is Told By C. L. S. Visitor

(By Don Morgan)

Howdy folks. It's been quite a spell since I've written for the TEACOLA. You see—I don't try to make public any of my findings unless it is necessary to do so in order to protect the Morgan Literary Society. The last time I had a piece to say, Malcom "Side" Street was high mogul of the regular TEACOLA. That was over two years ago. At this particular time, "Side" Street and his little sir echo, Norman "No-Man" Tant, were making a Calhoun Edition of every edition of the TEACOLA. In self defense I wrote a column occasionally for the dear ole M. L. S.

Now there is another deed that should be done, another piece that should be said. I am writing in the general interests of the Morgan Literary Society. Bless her!

False Report

The Calhouns are passing along the word that their meetings are interesting, unique and educational. In an extensive whispering campaign, the Carrioners contend that their get-togethers surpass anything ever offered on the J. S. T. C. campus. A base falsehood!

listening to a "new" joke as told by Plunkett. Red continues to laugh boisterously and Plunkett, trying hard not to laugh at her own yarn, breaks from ear to ear with a sick looking grin.

"Vile Vulgarity", we hear Isabella Roper whisper to Charles Johnson.

"Right. Right. Quite right," echoes Johnson as he clears his throat and straightens his tie.

"Shakespeare" Morton casts a very hard look in the general direction of Plunkett and Ashburn and says, "As I was about to say before I was so rudely interrupted, I shall state that in my opinion I think the Morgans are trying to pull a fast one on us."

"How'se that, Shankie?" asks Fred Tucker.

"I haven't the slightest idea," retorts the never-be-daunted Morton, "but I know they're up to something."

Sidney Walker pipes up with "Tell 'em what I told you before the meeting."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Walker then rises and he and Morton whisper for sometime. An argument develops between the two. Morton shouts, "Who is presid-

state....."

An interruption came from the back of the room. Ruth Drake was trying to attract the attention of a good-looking Morgan visitor by making "cute" little noises.

During the lull, a freshman visitor said to John Ihrie, "For gosh sakes, is he president?" pointing at Shakespeare.

"No," stated John emphatically, "Jerry Hulsey's president, but he never attends our meetings."

Must Have Attention

"I must have your attention before I proceed," stated the presiding officer, Mr. Wallace Morton.

Effie Hollingsworth yawned and changed her position (seating).

At this particular point, lovely music was heard coming from the Morgan meeting, which was being held in an adjoining room.

"I move we adjourn and visit the Morgan meeting," said Isabelle Roper.

"No," said Shakespeare.

"No," shouted Sidney Walker, who had got over his spell of pouting.

"Put it to a vote," suggested John Russell.

And everybody but Walker voted to visit with the Morgans. And they did—all ten of them. I have described a very typical

Average Mental Age Of Calhouns Given

Dr. Julius B. Fratzbottom, noted psychologist, has recently made a survey on the I. Q. rating among the J. S. T. C. students. Dr. Fratzbottom made some very astounding discoveries. In conducting his survey, Fratzbottom divided the entire college into two divisions—according to their society membership.

First it was found that nine-tenths of all Morgans have a rating of "genius," with the remaining one-tenth classed as "above average." "The Morgans are the most intelligent group I have ever examined in my many years of experience," said Dr. Fratzbottom.

The Calhouns, too, according to the great psychologist, made up a very unusual aggregation. But in an exactly opposite direction from the Morgans. Dr. Fratzbottom found that the Calhouns are all "below average" in intelligence. In fact, most of them should be in a home for the feeble-minded. It was found that the average mental age for a Calhoun is somewhere between 4 and 6 years. Their chronological age averages 27 years per Calhoun.

Miss Luttrell To Address Banquet

Miss Maude Luttrell has been invited to be the guest speaker at the annual Junior-Senior banquet at the White Plains High School Thursday evening.

Miss Luttrell, associate professor of English, is frequently invited to appear on programs, and is considered an excellent and interesting speaker.

Test These Recipes

Take every grace that God has bestowed upon woman, and add to them that intangible something called charm. Mix well, and combine with versatility and captivating personality. Allow to mature about twenty years, and the result is a vivacious, bewitching, Morgan coed. This recipe serves the entire school.

Take a slovenly upstart and add to it a deficiency of courtesy and a slight touch of inferiority. Mix well, and combine with the substance a careless attitude and dumb expression. Allow to ferment for a few years, and the result is an insipid, insouciant Calhoun. This recipe serves none; is good only for feeding the swine.

A shoulder strap is a piece of ribbon worn to keep an attraction from becoming a sensation.

THE GEM

We extend a cordial invitation to all students of the college to come in and—

Try Our Meals, Sandwiches, and Short Orders

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

AT ALL TIMES

A. E. HARRIS, Manager

Compliments of WEST SIDE DRUG STORE

DINE :—: DANCE

Varsity Cafe Specialized Steaks, Chops, and Fried Chicken

— You Are All Welcome —

MEN! Your Feet Are Worth Fortunes!

SAVE THEM WITH THE NEWEST STYLES IN FORTUNE

Grissom, president; Paul Worley, vice-president, and Laura Burns, secretary.

The dining table was especially lovely in its decorations and appointments. The central decoration was a low bowl of daffodils, and spirea, on either side of which burned candles. Miniature swans held flowers, and all were reflected in a large, round mirror. Seated on either end of the table were Mrs. Marcus Noble, who was dressed in a lime chiffon evening dress, and Mrs. L. J. Hendrix, who was dressed in a blue crepe dinner dress, trimmed in sequins. Ice cream, surrounded by tropical fruit, cake, salted nuts and mints, in yellow, white and green were served. Those assisting in serving were Misses Sara Jo Harrell, Anniston; Eunice Terrell, Wetumpka; Raynor Bailey, Parrish; Inez Roebuck, Boaz; Frances Smith, Boaz; Elizabeth Runyans, Ashville, and Myrtle Will Fargeson, Albertville.

During the evening a negro quartet sang a group of spirituals and folk songs.

Chairman and co-chairman of the freshman classes were: Woodward Bradford and Ruby Jo Wilson, invitations; Willie Ann Harris and Harlow Smith, distribution of invitations; Juanita Horton and Paul Worley, decorations; Laura Burns and Harlan Sandlin, Raynor Bailey and Eunice Terrell, refreshments; Mary Emily Moss and Jeanne Griffin, hostesses; Paul Rollin and Harriet Lonnergan, entertainment.

A large number of faculty and students called between the hours of seven-thirty and nine o'clock.

MR. HENDRIX TALKS TO D.A.R.

Mr. L. J. Hendrix, head of the English department of the college, spoke to the Anniston Chapter of the D. A. R. Tuesday afternoon, when it met at the home of Mrs. Robert Bailey.

His subject was, "The Lyric South."

LUNCHEON FOR VISITORS

The lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hendrix was the scene of a prettily planned luncheon Monday given in honor of several distinguished educators who were guests of the State Teachers College.

Quantities of daffodils, flowering quince and dainty white spirea were used effectively throughout the reception rooms, and the luncheon table was centered with a low bowl of flowering quince.

A typically Southern menu was served, with covers laid for the following: Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Prall, Washington, D. C.; Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Claxton, Detroit, Mich; Dr. Agnes Snyder, and Dr. M. M. McCall, Montgomery; Miss Stella Hughes, Mrs. P. V. Love, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert, and the hosts.

DR. AND MRS. DAUGETTE ENTERTAIN

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Daugette were hosts at a luncheon given for visitors of the college and friends at their home, "The Magnolias," on Pelham Road, of Tuesday, April 1. The parlors of the house were thrown en suite, spring flowers, spirea, snowdrops, and jonquils transforming the rooms into veritable gardens. After being served tomato cocktail and hors-d'oeuvre in the drawing room, the guests were invited into the dining room. The table was centered with a miniature lake on which a large swan filled with snow-drops and narcissus swam. Around the sides were four smaller swans, each holding tiny purple hyacinths and yellow jonquils. Ivy entwined around the base of the lake. Exquisite individual hand-made luncheon sets were used.

A delicious three-course meal was served to the following: Dr. and Mrs. Wayne L. Claxton, Dr. Morrison McCall, Miss Agnes Snyder, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Wood, Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Noble, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert, Mrs. Rutledge Daugette and the hosts.

Forney Hall News

We hear that Moss' new girl really gives him the brush-off—'ya Babe?

We hear Robert Cox lost his Sunday-best hat somewhere in the vicinity of Bibb Graves Hall. We wonder if Sara Jo could help him find it?

Election—For Forney Hall Pest; Joe Riddle wins in a walk.

Fatty Cox is using Pauline Gogins method to reduce—setting up exercises before bed.

Harold Beason had his beauty struck the other day. Who is the lucky gal? Boy, did you say lucky.

Who is W. Cox's very trusty friend. Cox carries his girl out and his "friend" brings her in.

J. W. Mitchell gets very "inspiring" letters from a girl back home.

Does B. Bishop skip the rope every night to be able to protect himself from these mean old boys or to make the girls fall for his lovely figure.

Have the dogs caught Peter Rabbit Raybon? Ask Sallie Kate.

We guess the reason Lee Wilson stays in his room so much is because he reads his sugar reports over and over.

We hear that Curley Top Thomas must write L. Ledbetter every day. We'll bet you he will be glad when he finishes his practice teaching where he can come back

should be done, another piece that should be said. I am writing in the general interests of the Morgan Literary Society. Bless her!

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It is comparatively easy to see through the Calhoun scheme. The Carrion Clan knows only too well that they can't fool any upperclassmen with ridiculous yarns based on imagination. But the Calhouns have resorted to desperate methods in trying to lure mentally undernourished freshmen into their ranks. "We must have new members at any cost" is their new slogan. So they invented a tale about their superb meeting.

Well, ladies and gentlemen, I disguised myself as an unknown freshman and visited a Calhoun meeting. In order that all may know what I saw and what really goes on at a Carrion session, I am herein describing a Calhoun meet.

Meet Gets Underway

A group of about eight or nine 'Houns were sitting around in a semicircle. As I was taking a seat at the back of the group. Wallace Morton arose and said, "I wish to inform you that the meeting is now officially called to order. Before I proceed further—"

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughs "Red" Ashburn. Obviously she has been to college and see her.

We hear the boys gave a loyal Calhoun a bath the other night. It made him deathly sick.

Dear Bro. Rolon:

Did you find us any prospects today?

Love,
Pop.

Mr. Gary should be careful about whipping boys in the bed. He might break something—you know—glassware.

If you gals wish to make an engagement with Mr. Moss, contact John Edwin Hodges his secretary. We've been told he nearly lost his job the other night.

Dear "Pop":

I didn't have any luck today. I must not have what it takes.

Love,
Rolon.

There are two things we hate. One's a fool and the other is a Calhoun.

To The Calhoun Debaters:

You had better take heed to Abe Lincoln's saying. "It is better to remain silent and be thought a fool than to open your mouth and remove all doubt."

I haven't the slightest idea, retorts the never-be-daunted Morton, "but I know they're up to something."

Sidney Walker pipes up with "Tell 'em what I told you before the meeting."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Walker then rises and he and Morton whisper for sometime. An argument develops between the two. Morton shouts, "Who is presiding over this meeting, anyway?"

"You are, but if I didn't have any more sense than you, I wouldn't try it," says Walker.

"Well, then, Mr. Walker, if you have so much sense, why aren't you ever elected to a responsible position of leadership?"

Walker stammered, "I.....I....."

Ah, dry up and let's go on with the business at hand, states John Russell. Russell's statement had effect, as "Shakie" had already said his piece and Sidney couldn't think of an answer.

"Since we have no program planned, I shall talk to you on, 'The Conservation of Natural Objects of Psychological Interest,' a timely topic," said Morton. "First, let me

"I move we adjourn and visit the Morgan meeting," said Isabelle Roper.

"No," said Shakespeare.

"No," shouted Sidney Walker, who had got over his spell of pouting.

"Put it to a vote," suggested John Russell.

And everybody but Walker voted to visit with the Morgans. And they did—all ten of them.

I have described a very typical Carrion meeting. No longer misled by Calhoun falsehoods! Let the world know that Calhoun meetings are the dullest affairs on the face of the earth.

Until we meet again, good-bye.
DON MORGAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Julian Stephenson visited in Mobile after attending the A. E. A. in Birmingham.

Mrs. C. H. Kirkpatrick, of Daugette Hall, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilbourn, of Trenton, Alabama.

Miss Ruth Parkman spent the holidays at her home in Langdale, during which she visited the Bell-grath Gardens in Mobile.

WIFE WANTED!

I, "Play Boy" Walker, desire to marry some rich widow. She must be RICH! I will consider, however, any widow who owns a good farm and a fine pair of mules; i.e., if said widow already has three or four husky sons to do the farm work.

I am in good health, and my only vice is my participation in the Calhoun Literary Society. I would make an excellent husband, as I never argue and am quiet and retiring at all times. Address all applications to—

Mr. Sidney Walker

Jacksonville, Alabama
(Paid Matrimonial Adv.)



MR. SIDNEY WALKER

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MANGEL'S

Mighty Morgans Win Society Basketball Championship

M.L.S. Takes Four Games, C.L.S. Two

CRUMMY CALHOUNS MAKE POOR OPPONENTS FOR GREAT MORGAN TEAM

A powerful Morgan basketball team defeated a Calhoun five, four games to two, winning the school cage crown. The pitifully weak Calhoun team never had a chance to take four contests of the seven game series. From the first game through the last, it was plain to see that the M. L. S. quintet had the situation well in hand.

It was not mentioned at the time, but Coaches Gregg and Prickett have since hinted that the Calhouns were allowed to win two games. All profits from the series are divided equally between the two societies, and by playing two extra contests, more cash went into the Morgan treasury. The M. L. S. team won the first game, lost the next two, and then captured the next three.

Fourth Consecutive Year

By winning the annual society cage series, the Morgans ran their total series wins to four consecutive years. The Calhouns must completely revise their organization if they are to develop a winning team in our generation. The Calhouns are very moss-backed conservatives, and such a revision is not expected. The group needs new leaders, new coaches, and new players.

Gregg and Prickett, M. L. S. tutors, proved themselves masters of strategy by keeping the score from becoming too one-sided in any one game; interest was kept at high pitch because of this.

If anything at all complimentary is to be said of the Carrioners, it should go to Coaches Hulsey and Williamson. Although these Calhouns are only mediocre instructors, they took the very latest style in poor material and developed a team that could, at least, pass the ball to each other. We might say that Hulsey and Williamson took nothing and made something a little better than nothing.

Last Game

The Morgans won the last game by a 32-20 score. Hill Moss scored a free pitch in the first minute of the game and the Morgans never

Freshman Arts Group Presents Mrs. Trimble And Mr. Boone In Concert

(By Griffin and Chastain)

The Freshman Arts group presented the most outstanding musical treat of the year on Tuesday evening, March the twenty-fifth, when they presented Mrs. Lois Huff Trimble and Mr. Woodrow W. Boone in concert. To any of you who didn't attend let us say that you missed a rare treat. Sometime in the very near future we would like to present the singers again. Don't miss them if we are fortunate enough to get Mrs. Trimble and Mr. Boone again.

Mrs. Trimble

Mrs. Trimble is a singer of outstanding merit, possessing both power and beauty in her clear soprano voice; also that rare talent which makes each person in the audience think she is singing to him alone. Mrs. Trimble is a very attractive and gracious person both in and out of a concert hall or theatre.

She is a native of Oklahoma, but has lived in New York for a number of years. She is here with her husband, Lt. Donald F. Trimble, who is stationed with the 27th division at Fort McClellan.

Made Debut in "Aida"

Mrs. Trimble has appeared in grand opera, in concerts in Philadelphia and New York, and over the air lanes on radio station WOR which is a member of the mutual network, for one year. Some of the familiar operas she has appeared in are "Aida," in which she made her debut, "Carmen," "Il Trovatore," "La Gioconda," and "Cavalleria Rusticana."

Holds Two Degrees

Besides a Bachelor of Music Degree from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, Mrs. Trimble also holds a Bachelor of Fine Arts degree from Oklahoma City University. After obtaining her degrees Mrs. Trimble studied a year before making her debut in "Aida."

DEBATE

(Continued from page 1)

truth of the matter is that he has never butted, much less rebutted. Betting men are giving odds that Clay Brittain will wilt like a cabbage in the sunshine when the Morgans turn on the real heat.

John Charles Johnson, Esq.,



LOIS HUFF TRIMBLE

During her stay here she is studying, and on returning to New York, she will resume her musical career.

Program Selections

Selections rendered by Mrs. Trimble for the concert were "One Fine Day," by Puccini; "L'Ulltina Can Zone," by Tosti; "La Danza," by Rossini; "Rachavo," by Mana Zucca; "The Old Refrain," by Kriesler; and "I Love Life," by Mana Zucca. For her encores she sang "Someday I'll Find You," and "The Italian Street Song."

Mr. Boone

Mr. Woodrow Boone's home is in Fort Payne, Alabama, where he is a teacher in the public schools. Mr. Boone has studied at the Conservatory of Music in Chicago. He possesses a rather good baritone voice and his style in interpreting a song is very effective. Mr. Boone has a good sense of humor and likes to write poetry. Your reporter asked him for some facts about himself and this is what he



WOODROW BOONE

wrote. First we had better tell you his full name is Woodrow Wilson Boone.

Autobiography

Born Democratic—the smallest of three,
Oscar W. Underwood
William Jennings B.,
And the sad, serene survivor—
Woodrow Wilson.—That was me.

Weight, a mere pound and a quarter
(They all thought I wouldn't show)
Now I don't know as I aught 'er,
But said you'd like to know;

Mouth large, brain small,
Voice both loud and screeching;
Liked books, played ball
—So what to do, but teaching?

Hobbies: Music, camera, poetry,
Ping Pong, Winchell, keeping fit,
Writing letter editorials,
Also hearing modern wit.

WINNER

(Continued from page 1)

dominating personality makes him a natural leader, and the presidency of nearly every club has rightfully been bestowed upon him. Ted is assiduously working on his speech, and feels confident that he will lead his society to victory.

Have a wife and home, and love them,
Like my boss and like my job
But if Brittain doesn't stop Him (Hitler)
Me for soldier, shop, or gob.
—Woodrow Boone.

Selections

Mr. Boone's selections included "Homing," by Del Riego; "Without a Song," by Youmans; "On the Road to Mandalay," by Speaks; "I Got Plenty of Nuttin'," by Gershwin; "The Last Hour," by Kramer; "I Hear a Thrush at Eve," by Cadman; and "The Evening Star," by Wagner. For his encore Mr. Boone sang "Smiling Through."

The accompanists for the concert were Mrs. Woodrow Boone who played Chopin's Nocturne in F Major and Mrs. R. K. Coffee who played Sous Bois by Staub.

Reception After Concert

After the concert a reception was given in honor of Mrs. Trimble and Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Boone.

In the receiving line were Billy Grissom, freshman class president, Mrs. Trimble, who was dressed in a white chiffon evening dress and wore a corsage of white and pink hyacinths, Lt. Trimble, Mrs. Boone who was dressed in a black taffeta evening dress, with a corsage of pink rose buds and sweet peas, Mr. Boone, Paul Worley, vice-president of the freshman class, and Mrs. Coffee, who wore an aqua taffeta evening dress and a corsage of sweet peas.

The reception was given in the music room where ferns, potted plants and many cut flowers added color decoration. Lace table cloths covered the tables where punch bowls were: Misses Sara Jo Farrell, Emily McCracken, Jaunita Horton, Wilma Williamson and Mr. Robert Cox.

Morgans Master Of Contemtile C. L. S.

Certainly the Morgans dominate our campus activities! Who else is capable? The Calhouns boast that they furnish the brains and leaders of J. S. T. C. but let us, without prejudice, examine the erroneous

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

C. W. DAUGETTE, Jr., President MABEL SAMUELS, Secretary
R. LISTON CROW Treasurer

MRS. R. K. COFFEE Editor

ELIZABETH STEWART AND EARL CLARK WED

Miss Elizabeth Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benton Lee Stewart, of Childersburg, a graduate of the college, was married to Earl Clark, of Oxford, Wednesday afternoon, March 26, at the home of the Rev. E. B. Robinson, in Talladega. The ring ceremony was used in the presence of members of both families and intimate friends.

The bride was becomingly dressed in a powder blue costume suit trimmed in gray squirrel with navy accessories. With this she wore an heirloom locket of old gold, and a corsage fashioned of a large orchid.

Mrs. Clark is employed by the Talladega County Board of Education as a teacher, and Mr. Clark is an employee of the Anniston postoffice.

After a wedding trip to Florida, the couple will be at home in Oxford after April 15th.

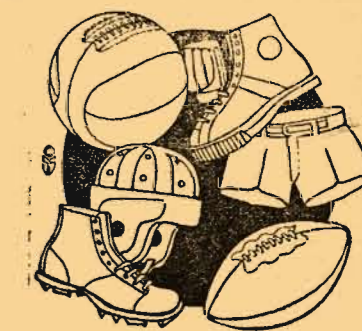
OSBORNE-STREET ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Of interest to a wide circle of friends is the announcement of the engagement of Miss Mary Louise Osborne, of Vina, to Malcolm Street, of Gadsden and Anniston, which was made by the parents of the bride-elect, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Osborne, of Vina.

Both were former students at the college. Mr. Street is a member of the staff of Station WHMA, Anniston.

C. H. Kirkpatrick employee of the National Defense Project in Childersburg, spent the week end in Daugette Hall with Mrs. Kirkpatrick who has enrolled for the Spring Quarter.

Mr. Kirkpatrick received his Bachelor of Science degree from this college in the summer of '37 and was a very capable and popular student on the campus.



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Calhoun Cage Team To Engage Powerful Third Grade Outfit

GRAMMAR SCHOOL FAVORED TO WIN OVER CARRIONERS BY TREMENDOUS MARGIN

Local fans of the hardwood will

ors, they took the very latest style in poor material and developed a team that could, at least, pass the ball to each other. We might say that Hulsey and Williamon took nothing and made something a little better than nothing.

Last Game

The Morgans won the last game by a 32-20 score. Hill Moss scored a free pitch in the first minute of the game and the Morgans never lost the lead.

The score by quarters was 4-2, 16-12, 20-14, and 32-20, with the winners ahead at all times.

The M. L. S. quintet played around, letting the Calhouns stay from 3 to 6 points behind, until about the middle of the fourth frame. Then the heat was really turned on, and a dazzled Carrion team didn't seem to know which way to turn.

Lads playing in this game for the Morgan team include: Moss, Wilson, Jones, Camp, R. Gregg, Mitchell, Wallace, and Colvin.

Since the Calhouns played so poorly, we won't give their names.

FROM THE GARBAGE PAILS

(Note: As Daugette Hall is practically devoid of infamous pests of the lowest nature, we turn to the Apartment Dormitory for our choicest news about Calhoun coded.)

Doris McKay receives letters, we'll admit, but a certain lass on Mountain Avenue is causing the mail to the dormitory to slacken quiet a bit.

Marie Nears is running the "big blind pig" stuff into monotony. Anything gets stale and silly after so much comment.

Effie Hollingsworth resorts to all means to attract the attention of "Chicken". It doesn't always work, though.

Attention! War in Calhoun Camp! Ethel Moore and Hilda Dean Williams are waging battle over a Penny. However, neither seems to have captured his affection.

Raynor Bailey lives in hopes for a date with Lee Harris, but apparently her S. A., if she has any, is wasted on him.

Ruth Kirk is one more heart-sick girl since John White decided she was only a tiny pebble on the beach.

France Reed and Mary Ann Broughton timidly admit they are slightly in favor of the Calhouns. We can't blame them for being ashamed of the fact.

Vera Calhoun is so secretive about her affairs that we suspect something is rotten in Denmark.

Now that the garbage pails are emptied, we'll leave the slimy, greasy Calhouns to brush off their mud.

Question: "What happened to Norman Tant and Jack Dempsey?" Answer: "Who cares?"

Comment: "You may go to the head of the class."

DEBATE

(Continued from page 1)

truth of the matter is that he has never butted, much less rebutted. Betting men are giving odds that Clay Brittain will wilt like a cabbage in the sunshine when the Morgans turn on the real heat.

John Charles Johnson, Esq., would-be orator from Anniston (but don't blame Anniston) is number two Calhoun speaker. The Carrionier's stated in their paper that Johnson was a clear thinker. Johnson may have stumbled into a clear thought once or twice in his dear little life. But it didn't bother Johnson. No, siree! He straightened up and continued in his path of muddy thinking. Johnson is a so-called defender of the little and forgotten man. He defends the under-trodden—to the extent of lambasting all big business and all who have made a success in the financial world. Some call him a Socialist. As for Charles' speaking ability, we have very little to say—he has very little ability. He would do much better if he spoke naturally, instead of trying to mock President Roosevelt, even to the extent of shaking his head while speaking. This much we can say for Johnson Charles—he is a pretty little boy, thanks to regular visits to the beauty parlor. This debate, however will not be won and lost on good looks.

Sidney Walker, of all people, is the third of the Carrion trio. Walker is one of the best bullshooters we have ever seen. In fact, he's nearly all bull. It has been reported that he is planning the Calhoun attack. A master of strategy, they call him. The Morgans are certainly hoping that Walker is planning the Calhoun strategy. If this is true, the Morgans are sure to win. Sidney claims to have some high school debating experience, but this will not help the C. L. S. cause, because Walker is third speaker, and won't have an opportunity to debate.

Morgan Speaker

Ted York, senior from Valley Head, first speaker for the Morgans. This is Ted's third year as first M. L. S. speaker, and his past experience should be of help to him.

Paul Rollin, freshman from Montgomery, is number two debater of the Morgan Literary Society. Rollin is one of the most intelligent lads on the campus. He is clear of speech and thought. The Calhouns rated him as a "dark-horse," but the situation may best be understood when we say that the Calhoun president tried three of four times to get Paul to try out for the Carrion crew. Rollin would not be influenced by Hulsey. The fact that he decided to become a Morgan proves his intelligence. Rollin is also a talented musician, and as such is in great demand.

Calhoun Cage Team To Engage Powerful Third Grade Outfit

GRAMMAR SCHOOL FAVORED TO WIN OVER CARRIONERS BY TREMENDOUS MARGIN

Local fans of the hardwood will get only one more chance to see basketball played this season. We have been informed that arrangements have been completed for a two-best-of-three series between the college Calhoun Literary Society five and a powerful team made up of third grade lads from the local elementary school.

Calhoun coaches Hulsey and Williamon refused to make a prediction on the outcome of the series.

FLASH!

We have just received word that the World Champion Celtics have partially agreed to play the near-invincible Morgan Literary Society basketball team. The date of this game will be announced later.

Experts all over the United States claim that the outcome of the Morgan-Celtic game is now a toss-up.

but leading Calhouns, as usual, are making bold assertions. "We will win two consecutive games," they boast. Unbiased observers, however, are giving 20-1 odds and taking the third grade team. And those who saw the recent Morgan-Calhoun cage series even go higher than 20 to 1 in betting on the elementary school aggregation.

Eight-year-old Philbert Eggleberton, sensational forward on the third grade quint, scored six points against a powerful team from

Paul Worley, Morgan third speaker, is from Alexandria. Worley is a conscientious lad, one of the most popular students in school, and a hard worker at anything he goes after. He has had debating experience in high school, and the Morgans are depending upon him for some efficient work in the debate. Paul is vice-president of the freshman class.

The Morgans will be defending the cup they won in last year's debate.

Debate Question

This year's debate question is: "Resolved: That the countries of the Western Hemisphere should form a permanent political, social, and cultural union." The Calhoun team selected the subject, and the Morgan trio chose to defend the negative side.

With these facts in mind, it is easy to see that the Morgan debating team is favored twenty-to-one over the Calhoun three.

At least it is hoped that the Calhouns can make Jacksonville's forty-second annual debate interesting.

WINNER

(Continued from page 1)

dominating personality makes him a natural leader, and the presidency of nearly every club has rightfully been bestowed upon him. Ted is assiduously working on his speech, and feels confident that he will lead his society to victory.

Paul Rollin from Montgomery is a favorite on the campus. Even though a debater, he graciously parted with his hair in order to enter into all freshman activities, whereas an unworthy opponent kept his locks in order to display his unmanliness. Paul is a talented musician, but has given up much of his practice so that he may spend his time on the debate.

Paul Worley, third speaker for the Morgans, is an outstanding student from Alexandria. In addition to his debating prowess, he exhibits an unusual amount of ability. Paul is one of the most popular students on the campus.

We have presented to you the speakers of the forlorn Calhouns and the versatile Morgans. We leave you to choose the winner—none other than the school-spirited Morgan Literary Society!

Hulsey Arrested For Soiling Pump Handle

Jerry Hulsey, Calhoun prexy, was arrested today by local peace officers on a charge of soiling the beloved pump handle.

After a frantic movement to raise a cash bail for their ill Duce, the Calhoun Literary Society marched in a body (all ten of them) to the local jail, delivered four-bits to Chief of Police C. A. Hobbs and demanded the release of Hulsey.

Hulsey's only remarks were: "Yes, I did it! I consider it more a sport than a misdemeanor."

The peace officers said they were glad to get rid of Hulsey, as there had been no peace since his arrest.

Needmore grammar school in a hard-fought three game series. Experts doubt the ability of the Calhoun quintet to stand up under the heavy scoring of Eggleberton. The Calhouns are given an outside chance to win if their stars, Hallman and Graves, can succeed in making their usual one point each per game. It is also possible that Paschal White, towering giant on the Calhoun five, may make a sensational play by ringing a field goal from such a far distance as five feet away from the net-holding hoop. Such a play by White is not probable.

If the Calhouns lose this impending series, it is understood that the society will adopt rolly-holey, a popular marble game, as their official society recreation.

Morgans Master Of Contemptible C. L. S.

Certainly the Morgans dominate our campus activities! Who else is capable? The Calhouns boast that they furnish the brains and leaders of J. S. T. C. but let us, without prejudice, examine the erroneous idea.

Just look at the Teacola staff. There are one or two members who are Calhouns, but just look at the chart in the Teacola room to see who does the work. That the Morgans issue each edition is a statement that cannot be refuted. It's a shame that the Calhouns, the "brains," have no writers in their midst.

Who is president of each class? Why, Morgans, of course! No one else is capable of assuming such responsibility. All the officers of the junior class and most of the other class officers are Morgans.

Nearly all the house officers and heads of the dormitories are Morgans. Considering all three quarters of this scholastic year, the majority of the club presidents and other leaders belong to the Morgan society. Most of the honor roll students are Morgans. Our best athletes are Morgans.

The Calhouns have compared themselves to cream, and say that they rise to the top. The scum of stagnant pools rises to the top also, and leaves the rest of the water free of extraneous matter. We gladly give them this place.

You undecided students, don't let the Calhouns shoot you any bull about their powers. Investigate their boasts and watch them deflate. See for yourselves that the invincible Morgans are indeed the masters of the contemptible Calhouns.

REPORT !!!

We have received from a usually reliable source information to the effect that the "Big 3" of the Calhoun Literary Society are considering dissolving the C. L. S. altogether unless more interest is shown by members. Some opposition is expected, but the "Big 3" are known for having their way at the colored meetings.

The "Big 3", who are the real political bosses in the C. L. S., are: Ed Forney, Wallace "Shakespeare" Morton, and Sidney Walker. A fourth person, Effie Hollingsworth, is trying hard to make, by her entrance, the trio into the "Big 4".

HALLMAN STAR

FLASH: News from Coaches Gregg and Prickett of the M. L. S. is that the Calhouns' star cage player, Hallman, turned out to be the best player the Morgans have. Hallman is a Morgan at heart, anyway.

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