

As We See It

All of you who missed hearing and seeing Dr. I. Q. during his recent visit to the campus, if there should be some few souls who were otherwise occupied at that time, certainly were left out of one of the most outstanding and entertaining events of the college year. Not only was the well-known radio quiz-king handsome, dashing, and personality-plus, but he presented the student body, faculty members, and visitors with forty-five minutes filled, and brim-up, we mean, with radio education, hints, amusing answers to some of his questions, and a real answer-please program for the benefit of his audience—and ten boxes of I. Q. candy, children, if you haven't heard.

When a freshman comes to college, we hear it rumored that those four long years betwixt him and a degree seem mighty hard and lonesome, but take a grand, old senior's advice, little ones, and really enjoy your term of servitude there. We realize that it isn't all play and no work and that teachers can be confusing, to put it mildly, but just wait until it's a matter of days, weeks, or months, not years, before you're going to be turned out into the wide, wide world, and then squirm—we maintain that the home fires from your Alma Mater are the brightest yet.

Now that basketball's definitely here, why doesn't everyone, no exceptions, show a whale—pardon the expression—of a lot of interest in the home games and the activity abroad of the team. We have something to be proud of, students; so let's tell the boys just how we feel about them!

The Soph Hop should be a gala affair in view of the preparations that are being made. It's the first big dance of the year and promises to be one of the best.

Everyone should attend and benefit by the elaborate planning of Robert Cox, president, and the Sophs.

Rules and regulations for men and women in regard to the dance will be found elsewhere in the paper. Read them carefully.

There should be no need of our having to borrow someone else's record-player in order to supply music for the weekly tea

Men 'Taken' In Sadie Hawkins Day Revelry

SOUTHERN GENTS
SUBMIT TO WOMEN'S
FORWARDNESS

The femmes reigned for a day, November 17, at JSTC, and what a day and night! They chased and caught their men and showed them through a day of feminine planning. (Don't they usually, only in a more subtle way.)

Everyone taking part in the day's activities enjoyed the reversal hilariously. Especially enjoyable was it for the boys who left the problem of escort to the girls, along with the financing of refreshment and entertainment. For a day (a day only, darn it) boys' billfolds remained unfolded.

The Sadie Hawkins' treked up and down the dark, steep hills of Jacksonville after their dates that night in their outlandish garb experiencing the footwork and expenditure boys endure so nightly to date the girls of their choice. It was women's night to push, pull, or carry their date up some of the inclines for which this campus is famous.

For once the fairer group knew what it meant to hasten in order to meet a date on time. Taking the responsibility of boys on this reversed occasion, they had to be prompt in keeping a date; for as a woman, they are justified in being tardy and delayed in keeping appointments. They do it and with womanly sweetness get away with it, but men must keep no one wait-

The Teacola

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Volume Seven

Jacksonville, Alabama, Wednesday, December 3, 1941.

Number Six

Dr. Daugette At Home After Serious Illness



DR. C. W. DAUGETTE

It is with very great pleasure that THE TEACOLA announces that Jacksonville's president, Dr. C. W. Daugette, has returned home from Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, Maryland, after having undergone a serious operation in the famous medical center.

Much deep concern has been felt for the president of the State Teachers College during his absence from the school and town and many have been the expressions of hope for his recovery. Especially have the students and faculty members missed the presence of a friend and counsellor, a place which can only be filled by Dr. Daugette.

Although it will be several weeks before the president can resume his administrative duties, the knowledge that he will do so in the near future is indeed gratifying to his hundreds of friends and fellow-workers.

Greek Students Send Reply To Medical Aid

(Editor's note—Last year, students and faculty members on the campus contributed most generously to a fund for aid to the struggling Greek nation in its defense against the overwhelming Italian forces then besieging the small nation. In recognition of this act, the following letter was sent Dr. R. P. Felgar, local chairman in charge of the collection).

To the Students of the United States and Canada
Dear Fellow Students:

Accept our profound gratitude for the material aid which you are giving us and for genuine sympathy in the cause for which we are fighting. We shall never forget that you have come to our assistance when

Landers Presides Over Session Of Educators

SPEARMAN, GIBSON,
AND LUCIA, MAIN
SPEAKERS OF THE DAY

The Fall Conference of the State Curriculum development program was held at Jacksonville State Teachers College November 18.

Mr. E. J. Landers, director of the Training School, presided over the conference whose theme was, "The State Course of Study for Elementary and Secondary Schools."

Mr. C. E. Spearman, principal of the Clay County High School, spoke on the subject, "Basic Consideration in the State Course of Study." He stated that our program should be much more flexible. He also pointed out that specialized subjects such as Geometry, Algebra, Latin etc, had no place for average students in high schools of Alabama. He insisted that there were too many other things more important in the development of pupils. Another aspect which he dwelt on was the personality of the pupil. He stated that this deserved increased emphasis in all of our schools.

Twelve-year School Program

The second speaker was Mr. Roy Gibson, superintendent of St. Clair County Schools, who spoke on the important characteristics of the twelve-year school program. Some of those provisions were democratic living, recreation, creation, and skills. He suggested that we should teach children and not subject matter, and that skills should be applied as the need arises. He also insisted that change in society is an important factor.

The third speaker was Mrs. Houston L. Lucia, Elementary Supervisor, DeKalb County Schools, whose

Famous Quiz King Speaks On Campus



DR. I. Q., the Mental Banker, spoke before a large audience of students, teachers, and businessmen of the neighboring towns when he made a visit to the campus on Tuesday, November 18. Using the value of radio in education as the theme of his talk, the famous radio personality conducted a quiz program, giving candy to the contestants.

Sophomore Dance To Be Big Event Of Fall Season

DECEMBER 6 SET
AS DATE; ALUMNI
URGED TO ATTEND

Attention seniors, juniors, sophomores, freshmen, alumni, and others!

Once a year, just at the end of the fall quarter when tests are over and Christmas only a few weeks away, the sophomore class

Dr. I. Q. Questions Students, Faculty In Typical Fashion

Dr. I. Q., alias Jimmy McClain, widely-known radio personality and quiz-king for Mars, Inc., with his famous Mental Banker program came to Jacksonville on Tuesday afternoon, November 10, to present one of the most entertaining events of the year.

Mrs. Margaret Stapp, of the college arts department, was responsible for securing the visit of the charming and delightful Dr. I. Q., who has been stopping in Birmingham for the past six weeks and was on his way to Fort McClellan on the eighteenth to be featured in an evening broadcast from there.

Program At JSTC

Arriving at three o'clock on Tuesday, Mr. McClain kindly consented to be interviewed by reporters from THE TEACOLA and JACKSONVILLE NEWS. Promptly at three-thirty, before hundreds of college students, visiting teachers, business men and their wives from neighboring towns, assembled in the new gymnasium, the Mental Banker conducted forty-five minutes of helpful instruction for the teachers, liberally sprinkled with amusing answers received during his radio hours, concluding with an example of his own quiz program.

Details Of The Hour

After an introduction by Dr. W. J. Calvert, Dr. I. Q. launched into a short and informal talk on the value of radio as an educational device. He spoke of the programs sponsored by the federal government, such as "Farm and Home" and "Let's Pretend," which have been intended to instruct thousands of Americans. Then, he told of the quiz hours, planned for general entertainment, but ones which have helped greatly in educating those

for men and women in regard to the dance will be found elsewhere in the paper. Read them carefully.

There should be no need of our having to borrow someone else's record-player in order to supply music for the weekly tea dances. In the last issue of the TEACOLA there appeared an editorial urging the student body to manifest some enthusiasm denoting their interest toward securing a record-playing, amplifying set. Since then, incidents have shown most vividly that we gravely need such an addition to our facilities.

Many students have expressed their willingness to cooperate in the suggested way, sponsoring dances requiring a meager price of admission to help realize the price of a machine. THE TEACOLA would like to have the reaction of more students on this.

To the authorities: it would be a greatly appreciated Christmas gift for all if such a machine could become ours.

Which nation desires war the less with the other, Japan or the United States? Washington and Tokyo are equally determined not to be the first to initiate negotiated settlement or to yield in anyway. The outcome of this diplomatic wrangle will have reflecting significance on the United States international prestige. It's either slap or be slapped.

Japan feels the same way—her inflated international ego—and is stubbornly defiant, with her axis association as the primary reason spurring her to venturesome advances in military measures and conference tables.

We just wonder about this matter; it is such a simple thing, yet one that should be rectified, and that is this: The cutting of Freshmen hair. To those of you who have influence and campus recognition, could be substituted for that ridiculous show of savagery. Class presidents, think about it!

inclines for which this campus is famous.

For once the fairer group knew what it meant to hasten in order to meet a date on time. Taking the responsibility of boys on this reversed occasion, they had to be prompt in keeping a date; for as a woman, they are justified in being tardy and delayed in keeping appointments. They do it and with womanly sweetness get away with it, but men must keep no one waiting because of their not being promptly on time.

Climaxing the day was the dance in Dogpatch style, which was attended by a host of costumed students enjoying the chance to let their hair down and have a rustic good time of playing and dancing.

Hinds To Head Junior Class

One of the highlights of the past week was the election of officers for the Junior Class to serve throughout the school year. It is always an important occasion when the three-year men chose their leaders, for from their group will come the future campus "big-shots."

For president, Cullom Hinds, a well-known student from Arab, was selected by a majority of his classmates. Scott Little, of Piedmont, is to be vice president, with Clyde Lybrand, Jacksonville, secretary and treasurer; Marie Nears, Gadsden, representative to the Student Social Committee; Pauline McAuley, Anniston, class reporter.

Dr. J. F. Glazner, faculty adviser, met with the group and initiated the belated organization.

Dr. Wood Spends Week In Louisville

Dr. C. R. Wood is attending the regular annual meeting of the Southern Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges. The assembly is being held in Louisville, Kentucky, beginning December 1 and lasting through December 5.

Defense education will be an important theme at the conference. Applications for membership of new institutions will be received and discussed. The question of what to do with the University and the colleges of Georgia in regard to Governor Talmadge's actions will be acted upon.

Dean Speaks To Women's Club

Dr. C. R. Wood, dean of the college, gave a most interesting address to the Calhoun County Council of Women's Clubs at the Axis Club on Saturday, December 29.

The theme of Dr. Wood's address was "The Youth and Schools in Democracy."

Reply To Medical Aid

(Editor's note—Last year, students and faculty members on the campus contributed most generously to a fund for aid to the struggling Greek nation in its defense against the overwhelming Italian forces then besieging the small nation. In recognition of this act, the following letter was sent Dr. R. P. Felgar, local chairman in charge of the collection).

To the Students of the United States and Canada

Dear Fellow Students:

Accept our profound gratitude for the material aid which you are giving us and for genuine sympathy in the cause for which we are fighting. We shall never forget that you have come to our assistance when we needed you most.

Ours is the happy lot to be fighting for the nation where democracy emerged. We are glad of the privilege to make the supreme sacrificing for our Christian faith and national freedom. Our religious and democratic heritage will be defended to the last student. For us, as it was for our ancestors, there is but one choice—LIBERTY OR DEATH.

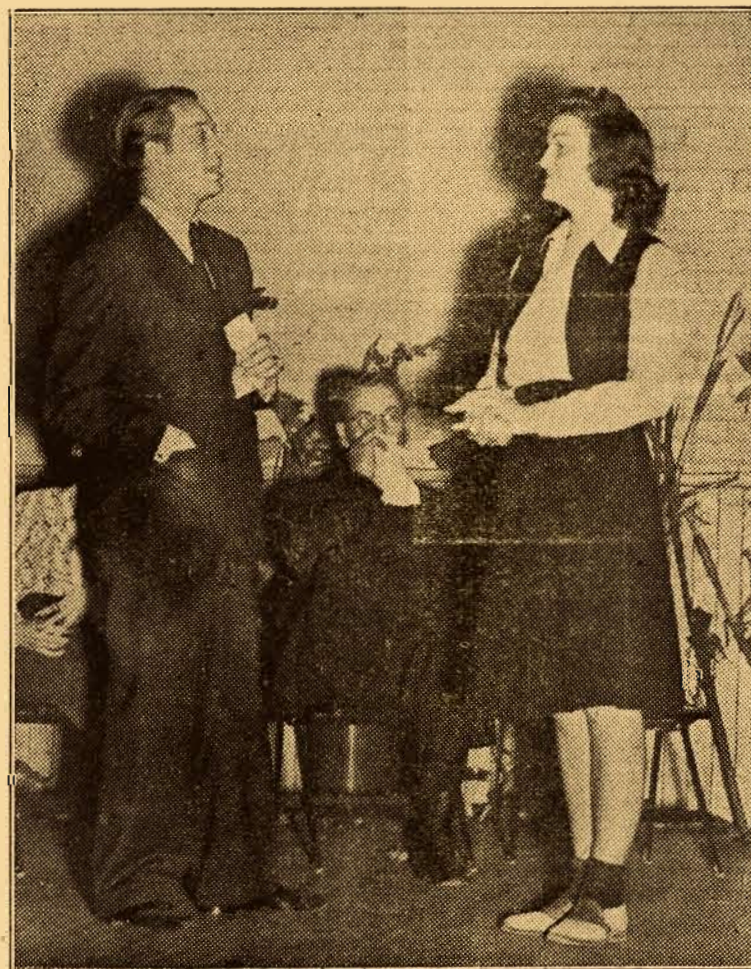
We do not know how much more destruction these scientific barbarians will bring on our land and on the rest of Europe before they are whipped but we are certain that their doom is near. After they are defeated, victors and vanquished must work together for lasting peace and world brotherhood.

We wish it were possible to convey in person our deep appreciation for your kindness and be assured that we shall remain indebted to you for ever.

Faithfully yours,

The Students of the University of Athens.

In a note attached to the above message, Chryst Lukas, chairman of American-Hellenic Student Committee for Medical Aid to Greece, expressed his thanks for what our students and teachers had contributed to the fund. He told of the sending of messages of hope and praise to the University at Athens at a time when the young men had gone to the Albanian mountains to stop the invaders and the women were serving as first aid nurses behind the firing lines. The only students remaining in Athens were the wounded. They received the messages from America, acknowledging their gratitude in the above letter. Their belief and that of their elders in the ultimate victory of democracy against dictatorship and oppression is one deserving of our wholehearted attention.



Above is pictured Dr. I. Q. during his recent trip to the college as he quizzed Ovell Tumlin in the typical fashion of one of the widely-known answer-please programs.

County Schools, who spoke on the important characteristics of the twelve-year school program. Some of these provisions were democratic living, recreation, creation, and skills. He suggested that we should teach children and not subject matter, and that skills should be applied as the need arises. He also insisted that change in society is an important factor.

The third speaker was Mrs. Houston L. Lucia, Elementary Supervisor, DeKalb County Schools, whose subject was "The Course of Study and its Implications Relative to Effective Ways of Working Together in the Individual School and School System." She made the following points: (1) Teachers must understand the children, and this knowledge comes from observation of the different activities of the student. (2) We must provide better physical, mental, and social health on the maturity level of the pupil. She suggested that these standards should be made by the principals and supervisors. (3) Continuous evaluation is necessary. She stated that we should improve living instead of just teaching facts.

Essentials of Education

These talks were followed by a brief general discussion most of which hinged around the teaching of skills and what is regarded as the essentials of education. It was pointed out that ideals and attitudes are just as essential and even more essential than the development of skill in reading, writing, and arithmetic.

The meeting divided into two
(Continued On Page Four)

Arts Group Sees USO Exhibit

One of the plans of the revised curriculum is to vary the education of the students by making visits to various points of interest. Following this policy the Freshman Arts Group made a trip to Anniston Monday, Nov. 24, to see the art exhibit on display at the U. S. G. building there.

The exhibit was put on entirely by Alabama artists and men from Fort McClellan. It was one of many such exhibits over the United States to find the best of modern American paintings to be sent to Washington, D. C.

The group was very fortunate in having Mrs. Kay Sutton, an Alabama writer and painter who has several of her paintings on exhibit, to guide them and explain the various paintings. She told something of the talents of each artist whose work was exhibited, something of the feeling displayed, and something of the methods employed in the painting and engraving of each picture.

The trip was made in the college bus under the supervision of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert.

DECEMBER 6 SET AS DATE; ALUMNI URGED TO ATTEND

Attention seniors, juniors, sophomores, freshmen, alumni, and others!

Once a year, just at the end of the fall quarter when tests are over and Christmas only a few weeks away, the sophomore class makes its bow to society in the form of an annual Hop. This time, the event is scheduled to take place on Saturday night, December 6, in the college gymnasium.

For many days past, elaborate plans have been underway to make the Sophomore Hop of 1941 one of the biggest and best in the history of all Hops. Under the very able leadership of Robert Cox, class president, arrangements are being carried out to the fullest expectation of all concerned.

Aside from the outstanding and unusual decoration scheme designed especially for the occasion by an active and original committee, music is to be furnished by an up-and-coming young band, Tommy Brothers and his Orchestra, widely-known and recognized in this section of the state for his distinctively different and rhythmic arrangements.

The Sophomores are extending a cordial invitation to all alumni and friends of the college to not only make this dance the brightest event of the season, but in addition to set December 6 as Homecoming, as a gathering of the best of old friends.

Students, Sophomore Hops come once a year—why not be there on Saturday night to enjoy ourselves and to show the hosts how much you appreciate all the trouble they have thought-up for you. If you haven't obtained your invitation, do so immediately for you and your friends.

Agee Chosen Freshman Prexy

At the first meeting of the freshman class, Thursday, November 13, Kittrell Agee of Monroeville, Alabama was elected president.

Other class officers are as follows: Crumpton Honea, Piedmont, vice-president; Edna Frances Patrick, Choccolocco, secretary and treasurer; Francis Weaver, Jacksonville, reporter; Jane Tompkins, Franklin, Georgia, representative to the Social Committee.

Mrs. W. J. Calvert is faculty adviser to the group.

It is indeed an honor to those officers who have been elected by their classmates of the freshmen group to be selected to guide the beginners through their first year of college. The entire school joins in congratulating these youngsters on their excellent choice.

After an introduction by Dr. W. J. Calvert, Dr. I. Q. launched into a short and informal talk on the value of radio as an educational device. He spoke of the programs sponsored by the federal government, such as "Farm and Home" and "Let's Pretend," which have been intended to instruct thousands of Americans. Then, he told of the quiz hours, planned for general entertainment, but ones which have helped greatly in educating those who are unable to study in higher institutions.

In answer to questions handed him all over the country as to how the Dr. I. Q. program is conducted, Mr. McClain described the process in detail, ending with several of the many unusual and ridiculous answers he receives on the answer-please hours.

In conclusion, the Mental Banker demonstrated on Jane Felgar, Ovell Tumlin, Wallace Morton, Laura Burns, Scott Little, Dr. C. E. Cayley, Mr. L. J. Hendrix, and Mr. P. J. Arnold just how the quiz programs are presented, giving each a box of Dr. I. Q. candy.

Success Story Of Doctor I. Q. Rings True As Dollar

Jimmy McClain, heard coast to coast as Dr. I. Q., the Mental Banker every Monday night, is doing his share to spread good cheer and plenty of Silver Dollars with his unusual quiz show presented by Mars, Inc.

Down in Texas, however, there is a man who goes on believing that the concert world lost a great baritone when Jimmy went into radio. Ivan D'Neaprov, voice instructor at Southern Methodist University made the prediction that McClain would go places with his golden voice.

Well, Jimmy McClain as Doctor I. Q. has made all this come true, but instead of singing, he uses his voice for a rapid-fire question session that is top radio entertainment.

Maybe the experience he received
(Continued On Page Four)

English Teachers Attend Meet

Dr. W. J. Calvert, Dr. H. B. Mock, Miss Ethel Randolph, and Miss Maude Luttrell attended the annual meeting of the Southern Atlantic Modern Language Association in Atlanta, Friday, Nov. 21.

The members of the association assembled in different groups and held conferences pertaining to the use of all modern languages.

The groups adjourned to Emory University for lunch.

During the afternoon session, Dr. Calvert read a paper prepared by Dr. McMillan of the University of Alabama. Dr. McMillan was unable to attend the meeting due to the death of Dr. Richard Foster, President of the University of Alabama.

The Teacola

of the State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Alabama.

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EDITORIALS

America! Communism Still Lives

Although we have practically accepted the fact that we must help Russia beat Germany and destroy Nazism even though we do not relish having Communistic Russia as an ally, we have not seemed to grasp the fact that the Communists will take no holiday while we are aiding Russia. The Communists, although they are not as active as here-to-fore in sabotage, have intensified their efforts to organize youth groups such as The American Youth Congress which is communistic in structure, but which fakes a betterment of youth according to American and democratic principles.

In this country Communism is having the time of its life because it has been given a free hand since we extended our Lend-Lease aid to Russia. We need not think that Communism will disappear since we are aiding its benefactor, Russia, for such thoughts will be found entirely misinformed. Not only have youth organizations been established under Communistic domination, but peace organizations which were presumably American, since they were supported and backed by some of the most important and perhaps the most intelligent people in our country, were founded solely for the purpose of supporting the active Communists in this country in further extending their work. Russia more than any other dictator country today has carried her ideologies to practically every nation on the globe and has left no stone unturned in firmly entrenching Communism in the Western Hemisphere, especially in America.

We, the American people, have not pierced the protective covering of Communistic activities in this country enough to see that even if Germany is defeated we will still have a grave menace threatening us—that is, Communism in our work, in our schools and in our clubs and organizations. Since the beginning of the Russo-German war, we Americans have had to overlook our convictions against Russia

Holiday Spirit in School

Every school should observe each holiday in some way. This creates in the student a desire for and appreciation of better things, if observed in the right way.

Many people have the idea that a holiday means shooting firecrackers and having a big "hoorah" in general. Especially is this the mistaken idea about Christmas. Christmas should be such a quiet, peaceful time; it seems like a crime to see people celebrating it as they do. If more people would recall a cold, still night, a bright star, the herald angels, some shepherds, and their flocks, and three wise men, then think of all they meant, they could not celebrate the occasion in a better way.

Holidays are usually the observance of some great event. They can be celebrated in schools by songs, plays, parades, and in other interesting ways. The remembering of these days in this way opens up a new field of thought for many students. It requires imagination in many instances to plan the holiday activities, and all students can have a hand in directing them while developing their imagination at the same time.

As many people in their homes see only the "hoorah" type of celebration, it would be a treat for them to plan new and much better ways of observing the holidays, and gradually more of them would begin to appreciate and love not only the real meaning back of the day, but would develop into clean, wholesome men and women who have no desire for anything but that which is right and best.

There is no better place than a school to teach boys and girls the right kind of holiday spirit!

A True, True Story—

Once upon a time there was a college newspaper, named THE TEACOLA, and it was read, we hope, by hundreds of the campus youngsters and by their elders who had once burned the candle at both ends in that same locality. It was a good publication, we think, because it tried to cover the school events of any importance, to splash a little humor here and there, and to point out, as a simple reminder, wherein its admirers were falling short of the high standard set up for them.

Well, there came a time, in the history of THE TEACOLA when the editor was a lady—are there any contradictions to this broad statement?—and she worked far into the night every now and then to put that newspaper on the press so that when Wednesday rolled around, there might be an issue awaiting its readers, at least by four-thirty in the afternoon. Then the quarter ran its course, and the lady finished her college career, there being no particular reason that she shouldn't and she asked that we print the following paragraph for her.

For all the expressions of appreciation and for the helpful comments made by the student body during the past twelve weeks concerning the number of TEACOLAS during that period, the editor wishes to take this opportunity to thank the youngsters and their elders; for the cooperation of the class and club reporters and those ambitious boys and girls who contributed to the paper, the editor is truly grateful; for the anticipation exhibited by various persons on alternate Wednesdays, the editor feels an especial liking—all in all, for the students' active support of THE TEACOLA, she finds no words to speak of her deep gratitude.

We'll Take Westerns

Are You Ready For War?

In all the newspaper editorials and radio broadcasts today, one thing is being stressed; the readiness or unreadiness of the United States today. Well, the United States is composed of several tiny parts, each one of which is a human being. To be ready for war as a whole each tiny cog must be ready. Are you quite ready? Do you feel that your interests and your principles are now to be defended? You must be ready or the United States is not.

Look at the far Eastern situation. Do you intend letting Japan do as she pleases regardless of the feelings of every one else? Perhaps you don't care, so long as you yourself aren't directly involved.

And then there are the Nazis. Their dire threats pour out at you every day. Will you take anything and everything? They don't mind giving it to you. Why don't you make up your mind at once, and show these people where to get off. And don't just talk. If it is necessary, do what ever is right to secure these things you know to be true.

Exchange Excerpts

In some cases its' smarter to fool than to convince.

—Somebody's

Girls may be divided roughly into two categories: DIZZY BLONDES and DIZZY BRUNETTES. If a girl is not dizzy, she is not popular because people think she is putting on airs.

—W. W. Collegian.

Now I sit me down to sleep.
 The lecture's long, the subjects' deep.
 If he gets through before I wake,
 Somebody kick me for goodness sake!

—The Carolinian

Have you read about the pigeon that was peep-toed and the frog that had a man in his throat? It sounds as if there are some people in worse shape than we are.

—The Carolinian.

SIX TO ONE

By JUNE MOHRMON

College co-ed
 Mighty cute
 College cad
 Some droop

College co-ed
 Meets cad.
 Goes for him
 Like mad.

Want to know
 Reason why
 Co-ed likes
 Simple Guy?

After all's
 Said'n done
 Enrollment's now
 Six to one.

—W. W. Collegian.

Ye Olde Gossippe

Looks as if the Calhouns are going to get a new member since MORRIS RATCLIFF has been walking home with one visitor—Anyway BERNICE is talking of joining . . . It seems that OVELL TUMLIN has a habit of putting her pecan hulls in other people's bed and "hogging" the conversation at the dining table. But the worse thing that can be laid on her up-to-date is her recent play for BURNEY BISHOP and CLAY BRITAIN . . . It seems that EARL CRAFT has decided to give the other boys a chance. Anyway, LONNIE is seen eating at a different table. So far, FERGUSON has not taken advantage of this, but then he's waited so long! . . . FLOYD DENDY is talking of quitting school. Also, MARY JAMES PATTON has even mentioned her stopping. It seems kind of "fishy" to me—Looks like someone would get wise—We hear that ENELL AVERY isn't going home anymore until Christmas. Could it be that she thinks enough of FERGUSON to be jealous of some of the other girls . . . As popular as MARIE MOTLEY seems to be, we wonder why she did WHAT she did WHEN she did . . . It's too bad that JEREMIAH HAMMOND quit school just when EDNA PATRICK was falling for him . . . WILBUR COX is evidently taking up with JANE TOMPKINS where he left off with CHARLIE WHITE (CHARLIE was a girl, just in case you didn't know) . . . HENDERSON and COCHRAN want to know why "YANKEE BILL" is trying to "two-time" them—Could be because they are "two-timing" him . . . Since MARGARET SIMS met BURNEY BISHOP she sings "Roll JORDON Roll" . . . ED certainly does watch MARY NELL. After all this time, I bet he's jealous a little . . . JANE TOMPKINS spent last week end in J'ville—Couldn't be W. COX's charm?

Get DAISY HARRISON to tell you what a ZEBRA is. She seemed to know in music class . . . ELIZABETH RUNYAN has a great desire to visit Texas—Those airmail letters she has been receiving must have put her to pining . . . RUBY JO WILSON, commuting sophomore, wants lots of folks to know about the charity fund for her pending engagement. The girl makes us think her to-be beloved is practically penniless. Yes, they are to have a suile at the institute for the destitute.

Since PAT KING has started exchanging smiles with LORENE GUICE—you know, that shy sweet kind—LONETI WHITE, who has viewed PAT as her private property since first he came, has redoubled her efforts. Maybe she didn't realize that PAT was worth holding until he found some one else to smile upon. There are some who think that it is just plain on-eryness on her part—Here's hoping her little Successes. W W W! (Who said that?)

Slaughter Pen HOBBY WEST and Bull Session GILBERT AYERS, who claim to be authorities on automobiles, were walking up town the other day and seeing an attractive car across the street began discussing it. Slaughter Pen said that it was a Chevrolet, and Bull Session said that it was definitely a Ford. (Those names, "Slaughter Pen" and Bull Session," where on earth did they come from any how?) Well, after arguing for sometime, they decided to walk over and find out what kind it was. As they walked up to it, Slaughter Pen yelled out, "We were both wrong, it's a master delux."—Cornflakes.

No, it isn't a portable radio you hear almost every night anytime after dark until approaching midnight. It is beautiful music, though. Sweet melodies in a mellow baritone voice flit about over the grounds around Weatherly, Forney and surrounding grounds. It moves to and from all dark corners. As I say, it isn't someone lugging a portable around. It's none other than STROTHER going his round of watch. It's entertaining to have as an escort home as you come in late at night.

ing their work. Russia more than any other dictator country today has carried her ideologies to practically every nation on the globe and has left no stone unturned in firmly entrenching Communism in the Western Hemisphere, especially in America.

We, the American people, have not pierced the protective covering of Communistic activities in this country enough to see that even if Germany is defeated we will still have a grave menace threatening us—that is, Communism in our work, in our schools, and in our clubs and organizations. Since the beginning of the Russo-German war, we Americans have had to overlook our convictions against Russia since common sense had led us to see that Communism was the lesser of the two evils threatening our freedom. Nazi Germany seemed to be the country most threatening our security and Russia seemed to be the only country besides England that was strong enough to attempt to halt the Nazi war machine. With Russia fighting against Germany we knew that we could have more time to prepare our country to meet any emergency; therefore, we extended all the material we could to both the Russians and English and attempted to forget any grudges or convictions we had against them. We were sadly mistaken, however, when we believed that Communism would cease with our aid to Russia; for Communism ceased only in those industries which were engaged in making munitions and weapons that would be sent to Russia. Communism may have ceased for some befuddled people, but for others it meant that we would have to stem Communism even after we gave aid to Russia since we saw Communism intensify its efforts in other fields such as the schools and in youth organizations.

However, another point we might mention here is the fact that many of the negroes of this country would welcome Communism with open arms since it would recognize their equality to a greater extent than it ever has been recognized in this country even at the present time. Of course this statement is open to debate for even though the negroes might have the same social and economical standing as white people under the Communistic form of government, they might want, as we do, to preserve the liberty and freedom they now possess under the democratic way of life.

We Americans should accept the responsibilities that possessing the American way of life demands of one if he is to preserve that standard, and we must, therefore, not only help defeat Nazism, but also to destroy all Communistic activities in this country which might, if they were unmolested, do as much toward destroying our way of life as Nazism.

What We Need

Such a program of special interest as that of Dr. I. Q., which attracted the entire student body and visitors, is what we need here at the college. Efforts should be made to route outstanding figures through JSTC as they pass within neighboring proximity. Many persons of note in many fields would be eager to appear on our campus, even on a fly-by-moment program as did Jimmy McClain.

Many schools allot a portion of their budget for just such purposes. They realize that it enriches the students' educational experiences as well as it furnishes entertainment. It even lends to the reputation and rating of a school to have reputable speakers, entertainers of other kind, and even notables of the news to pause in passing—to be recognized by the school and in turn to recognize us.

We crave, literally crave, the finer things along the lines which are usually neglected to a shameful extent. Somewhere out there are interesting people and programs that could be enjoyed by us at no great expense; only a little postage would be out, a small amount of time spent.

We need such things.

Mrs. Stapp, is to be praised and thanked again for launching such a move that, maybe, will initiate a concerted effort to bring more such programs to us.

take this opportunity to thank the youngsters and their elders; for the cooperation of the class and club reporters and those ambitious boys and girls who contributed to the paper, the editor is truly grateful; for the anticipation exhibited by various persons on alternate Wednesdays, the editor feels an especial liking—all in all, for the students' active support of THE TEACOLA, she finds no words to speak of her deep gratitude.

We'll Take Westerns

And somebody said "Shoot 'em-up-Charleys," Wild Western thrillers, etc. were literally obscene. So what? We've just finished wasting four good hours in reading a book-length magazine novelette which would make a "Dead-Eye Dick" story a Biblical text when compared to it. At least one can say that these so-called Western thrillers are compositions in which the characters express themselves in plenty of real action and plenty of honest to goodness cussin'. The same can not be said of some of groups of sentences, phrases and clauses which are thrown together and called "realistic portrayal of life" stories. The action is indecent, the thoughts revoking, the cussing is subtle, and if the writer of the story is a literary author, we know where a stump full of authors can be found, and they smell just the same as the story did.

It seems that either the literary tastes are going to the "dogs" or the publishers of magazines realize that people will read practically anything provided they have nothing else to read, and as we see it, take advantage of that fact and print some of the most vulgar, moral-lowering stories imaginable. We do not uphold Westerns as being even good literature, but what we do say is that in comparison to some fictions which we let go by without even mentioning, they are a classic. Of course, we as college students don't read such trashy work and as a consequence, we wouldn't know much about the value of the value of the lightest of light fiction. F. D. Roosevelt said that he read western stories for mental relaxation. We have been following F. D. R. for 10 years, and it looks like as if we will continue. If, in continuing in his footsteps, you start reading light fiction for mental relaxation, your writer hopes to high heaven that you could read westerns instead of the tommy-rot written as some people say life "actually is."

What About The Hop?

We've felt disposed to praise each and everybody up to this very moment, and maybe it's the mood we're in because the whole campus is out having a wonderful time all except us—anyhow, it's Monday—so we are going to vary just a bit from scheduled plans and deliver a timely lecture on a little matter of the near future.

Now, this is not written to those students who do not dance or who are conscientious objectors to the same, but this editorial is intended for those who do tread the light fantastic and who are not expecting to attend the Sophomore Hop. It could be that we have missed getting around to all our schoolmates and that the whole group is arranging to "make" the first important social event of the fall season—if so, our pardon is hereby extended to the offended ones. But just in case there should be a guilty few, please bear the following in mind—

There have been several comments lately on the fact that a scarcity of parties and picnics has been in evidence during the past three months. If such be true, perhaps the social-sponsors have been holding back any of their bright ideas in the knowledge that the Hop was coming, and that it was going to be good—whatever the cause, here is the Sophomores greatest contribution to the college calendar, and here is your opportunity to get in on that social whirl you've been missing.

We aren't scolding, understand—we're only suggesting that you be there come Saturday night.

Want to know
Reason why
Co-ed likes
Simple Guy?

After all's
Said'n done
Enrollment's now
Six to one.

—W. W. Collegian.

Humor and Wit

Face down: The eventual position of a heavy weight contender.

Private—that which I probably will be instead of having it on my office door.

Shot—that which, if I had more than one, I'm half.

Idea—something that won't work unless you do.

Mobile—that which if you are a pedestrian and remain in chances are that you will be struck by an auto.....

One teacher made the remark that she had rather a pupil said "I seen" and see something, than say "I saw" and see nothing

Love is a ticklish feeling in a place you can't scratch.

What's all this about a woman always having the last word? I find, by saying gently but firmly, "Yes, dear," that I invariably have it myself.

Samaritan—The guy who stole my neighbor's saxophone.

Pet peeve: people who comma, when dictating to me comma, think I can't punctuate period.

The night is lush
The moon is full,
My dress is new,
I'm in the mood—
Gee, nothing like
A good Novel.

—Sad Steno.

Bad examples always make good gossip.

Stepping out keeps some people from stepping up.

Men who kill time murder opportunity.

I'm not worried about getting my job back, but will the gov't guarantee that I get my girl back.

One good thing about all the new taxes—it won't be long before we can stop explaining to our wives what happens to the pay checks. We'll just hand 'em a receipt from the Gov't.

Listen girls: boys are just like loaves of bread. Some are stale and some are fresh, but it doesn't matter, just as long as they have the dough.

It's a master delux."—Cornflakes.

No, it isn't a portable radio you hear almost every night anytime after dark until approaching midnight. It is beautiful music, though. Sweet melodies in a mellow baritone voice flit about over the grounds around Weatherly, Forney and surrounding grounds. It moves to and from all dark corners. As I say, it isn't someone lugging a portable around. It's none other than STROTHER going his round of watch. It's entertaining to have as an escort home as you come in late at night.

SOPHS, TALK UP YOUR HOP

Wasn't it a gallon jug of peaches that HELEN MEADE dropped and splattered all over apartment dorm? They were RAYNOR BAILEY'S but surely she didn't mind her getting them. She must have, or why the rush . . . VERTIE STEEN is a problem at her place of abode, so they say. She breaks her neck to answer the phone. Maybe she'll learn . . .

One can tell that ELLA MAUD PHILLIPS is a favorite among the girls because of their remembrances on her birthday . . . HARRIET LONNERGAN has really got one good-looking boy going—Well she usually gets her man . . . It seems that "BUCK" JONES has really roped TOMMY for life . . . LENNY SMITH is stepping out lately—lucky boys . . . HELEN MEADE is interested in the merchant business. Could it be home town or local talent? . . . RAYNOR BAILEY just can't make up her mind—Oh well, keep 'em guessing, kid! . . . The V8's seem to be a habit with DESSIE PADGETT . . . THE ROEBUCK & ADAMS romance is inseparable—(advice to some) so hands off . . . After the Thanksgiving holidays, fine-looking boys, girls? . . . Maybe "YANKEE" BILL needed a nurse DOT LANE and KAT MORTON seem to be in a dream—who were these once, but a certain beauty operator at the apartment seems to be a necessity, now . . . SARA JO HARDWICK rated a different one every night—How do you do it, SARA? . . . It appears that VERTIE STEEN is rating the most telephone calls at the Apartment, especially from Anniston . . . ETHYL MOORE seemed to be in a big hurry to get back to school (and ODEN) Sunday—Well, that's the way of love! . . . Now, about this hurrying back to school, LEVIS McKAY and MARIE NEARS were in such a hurry, they were back Friday—Oh yes, to study (they said) but some didn't believe it—DICKY is getting to be a regular visitor at the Apartment, of course the bait is MYRENE OLIVER . . . WILLIE ANN HARRIS and EDNA FRANCES PATRICK are keeping quiet these days—could it be studying? (books, understand) . . . MARTHA SPELLMAN and BILLY GRISSOM would have taken first prize at any contest . . . OLGA still plans to use her satin Christmas—I bet . . . The best way to popularity: Win a box of Dr. I. Q. candy—SCOTT LITTLE.

MAKE SOPH HOP A SUCCESS

PAT KING and JOE WILSON, beware of apartment girls. They're set on you. A net is laid . . . Girls, lay off BURNEY. When he's finished eating, let him leave. It's hard we know, but let him rush back to the ether campus . . . CAPITOLA STANFIELD and JOHN IHRIE were ideal as a farm couple at the Hawkin's affair—cute, sure enough . . . HERMAN PRICKETT and JAMES BURNEY BISHOP (ain't I lucky he autographed my wastepaper basket?) make their own rules to abide by at Daugette . . . MORRIS RATCLIFF couldn't use his ticket for the Baptist Banquet—His shadow, HERSHEL CRIBB got it. Why? . . . "DARLING" WHEELER says that the sweetest place in the world is the candy counter of F. W. Woolworth & Co. Could it be the candy or the blonde he's talking about? . . . A wise man often changes his mind. Is that why GLEN SIDES did not go to the Sadie Hawkins Dance? . . . The answer to why ROBERT McLAUGHLIN does not date JSTC girls may be found in "the picture on his wall" . . . TRIPLETT'S male friend is working, and how. Here's hoping he'll be here for Christmas . . . Because of a certain fellow in Gadsden, JEAN LEATHERWOOD has taken up Rumba lessons—How's she doing, fellow? . . . Has the nurse got her date book? . . . Ask SCOTT if WYNELLE is finally doing what all the girls want her to do . . . JUANITA and JEAN are becoming studious in psychology—saw them sitting on the front row. No seats in the back? . . . Don't worry, JERRY, (do you hear) NITA'S true, so far, so good . . . Of all PRICKETT'S girls the brunette from Daugette Hall still's out in front—it looks like it's in the bag . . . YANK, how's Gunter'sville? . . . MOTLEY and RED did all right for themselves at Sadie's dance.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

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R. LISTON CROW Treasurer

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Camp Blanding Activities

By CORPORAL GRADY C. BRASWELL

The personnel of H Company from Jacksonville, Ala., commanded by Lt. Samuel E. Williams from Birmingham, is taking part in the November Maneuvers held in North and South Carolina.

On this maneuver Company H will function under the leadership of a new First Sergeant, in the person of Sgt. Ernest L. Bell from Munford, Ala., and a former student at JSTC. Sgt. Bell has made an enviable record as an executive in the capacity of Company Clerk and will beyond doubt prove as efficient at this new task as First Sergeant.

Sgt. Bell is replacing Sgt. Alfred H. Chappell, of Anniston, who has been released from Active Duty. He was in the minds of the men of H Company, the most capable and efficient of any First Sergeant in the 31st Division. It was with regret that he was released but he has the best wishes of every man of his command.

Other men of Company H. to receive promotion to the grade of Sergeant were: Corporal Otto A. (Jim), Adamson, Goodwater, Alabama, Luther E. Hollaway, Pisgah, Alabama and Victor L. Miller, Jacksonville, Alabama. The first two are former students of JSTC and the later was a student of Jacksonville High School, at the time of entry into the service. Those promoted to the grade of corporals were: Private Euel Vines acting in the capacity of Company Clerk and Private Joseph W. Turner, of Dora, Alabama, both former JSTC students. Four others acting as corporals, awaiting vacancies are: Private Clyde Driskell, Geraldine, Ala., Private Homer D. Hoyle, Vincent, Ala., Private Buford Rowell, Jacksonville, Ala., and Private Robert B. Starnes, Birmingham, Ala.

Throughout the past years service and during the Maneuvers, Company H has maintained a high standard of morale and military efficiency.

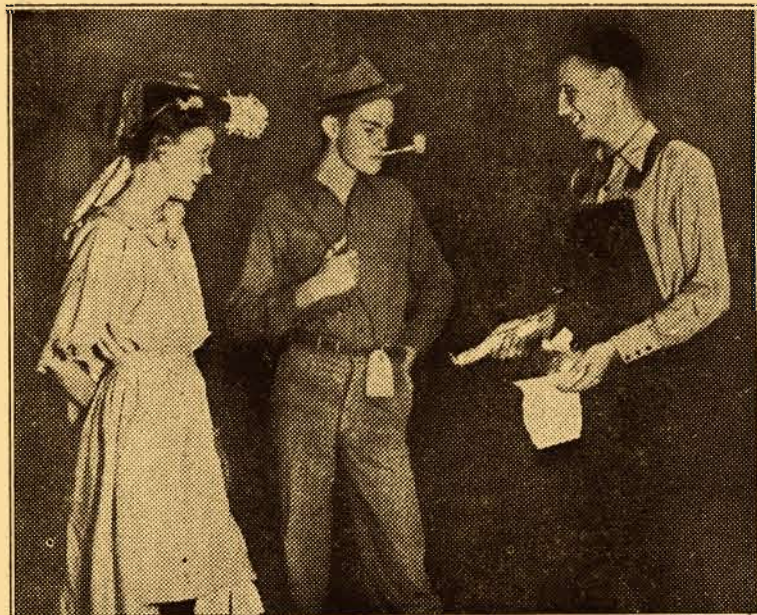
World Events Discussed At History Club

The history club met on November 13 in Bibb Graves Hall with Dr. R. P. Felgar. Several new members were voted in, and Paul Hyatt was elected vice-president. After the business session, a very interesting discussion was conducted by Dr. Felgar which was centered around these five topics:

1. The situation on the battle-front.
2. The situation in the German-occupied territory.
3. The status of Japan.
4. The status of Finland.
5. The status of the United States

Dr. and Mrs. Wood Hosts To Supper Club

The lovely home of Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Wood was the scene of a gala Thanksgiving party recently when they entertained members of the Faculty Supper Club and a member of other guests.



Spellman and Grissom Win Honors At Sadie Hawkins Dance

The annual Sadie Hawkins dance, given under the sponsorship of the TEACOLA staff and the Morgan and Calhoun Literary Societies, was held Monday night, Nov. 17 in the gymnasium.

The gym was decorated in true autumn style. Colored leaves and bales of hay were placed around the floor. In the center of the gym was a large shock of corn surrounded by hay. Games were provided for those who did not dance.

All participants were requested to come dressed in "Dog-Patch" style and many and varied were the costumes present. Prizes for the best costume for boys and the best costume for girls were awarded Martha Spellman and Billy Grissom. Special mention was given Marie Motley, "Red" Rowan, Loneti White, and Gordon Scott.

The chaperones for the evening were Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Calvert, Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Mock. The judges for the contest were Mrs. C. C. Dillon, Mrs. H. B. Mock, and Dr. W. J. Calvert.

Band Box Brevities

'Tis not so many nights before Christmas, and we will be giving and receiving and spreading cheer to the winds while we are partying and dashing around at top speed. We utter silent thanks that Christmas is still the great American Christmas and the spirit still prevails. Along with our gift buying, wrapping and sending we are

Life

MISS STELLA HUGER

Freshness of the morning,
Brightness of the noon,
Glories of the sunset
Gone so soon
Quiet of the darkness
When birds and flowers nod,
Some call it night,
Some call it God.

Freshness of the morning,
Brightness of the noon,
Glories of the sunset
Gone so soon,
Quiet of the darkness,
When soul and body nod,
Some call it death,
Some call it God.

A Freshman Writes Home

Dear Mom,

The week-end before Thanksgiving the TEACOLA staff and the two literary societies, the Morgans and Calhouns, gave, or rather promoted a "Sadie Hawkins Day."

Sadie Hawkins Day is the one time when everything is reversed, that is between the males and females. The girls all had to ask boys to go to the dance with them and all during the day bought them "cokes", candy, cigarettes, or something. Now they have a rough idea of what the boys have to go through the other three hundred and sixty-four days of each year. They gave and spent their money unbegrudgingly, but man oh man, have they made up for it since then!

Mom, the Sophomore dance is to be Saturday, the sixth of December. It will cost a dollar and then on top of that we have to give our dates flowers and this is going to amount up; so how about loosening up with some money? Please send it before the week is out. (Quarterly grades come out then).

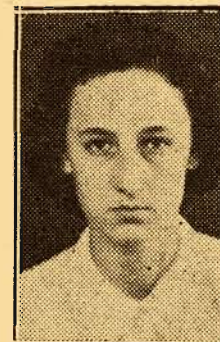
Listen, if my grades aren't quite up to your expectations, the hopes you had for your very bright boy, just remember that I'm just getting on to this college business. It isn't everybody that can jump right into this sort of thing and come up grinning. Just to tell you the truth, I did well to come up at all, with all the distractions batting me in the face. But, and I mean that emphatically, next quarter I'll outstrip every freshman here in all my work—a drastic incident has eliminated all distractions.

Write me the news and tell everyone hello for me. (You know whom I mean.)

With just scads of love,
(Christmas coming soon)
Buddy.

BY
OLGA SHAMBLIN

But let us forget conservation for defense just a brief interval and splurge! If you have a flair for doing things, first add a rhinestone clip to each shoe and one to the purse provided we have that too plain look and we leave all the other "doo dads" off our dress and hat. The evening sandals are coming all jewel studded of the same fabric as our gowns. Now let's



The Potter's Plot

By
LAURA BURNS

The column skids forward to announce beamingly the improbable engagement of one of the charter members of the Lounge Club Miss Jo Wilson. Miss Wilson confides mercenarily that she found one dime, one penny in an ill fated birthday cake (money in a birthday cake of this sort supposedly portends marriage or some similar fate) and that she is going to stump for material additions to a certain marriage fund. We of the Lounge Club feel charitably sympathetic toward such a project and it is for that express purpose that we shortly plant Hav-a-Tampa boxes at convenient points for dimes and coppers. Any contribution will be greatly appreciated by the above mentioned betrothed(?) Thank you.

Just discovered a devotee of us and ours, Mille. Timidly staunch, Mille pled her cause—she reads about us. Mille sat for a cuticle sketch recently and here are our filings; Mille has a cultured yet aggressive lope, for through this she has gotten ahead; she lopes, simply lopes. I shall stop in a moment. One can read reams about Mille

by tugging along a speedmotor and compiling the results thereof; and Mille is all urbanity, being a Piedmonteer. She favors Bach, Beethoven, Brahms and the Whittingtons. Curiously enough, she also beams upon Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians.

She would love to be a fledgling cosmopolite.

Mille is generally Nordic in aspect, terribly browned when angry, and her forte might be the further cultivation of yens. Mille assuredly doesn't know this, nor do I apparently know what I'm talking about. But are your fillings so magnetic.

Miss Light Childs, says to box car the announcement concerning the loss of her prized relics, two sharp bowie knives and one humidor, smelly. Miss Childs is customarily reticent about her valuables, but this brazen felony, if indeed, they were stolen, warrants black pography. She issues the information that the knives were formerly used by freshmen for ancestral worship of upperclassmen the humidor for dunking comrades' pipes.

Dear Santa Claus-

Take your chair and light your pipe 'cause I've got lots to tell you. First of all, I want you to know I've been good-extra good. So you won't have to be asking anyone about me.

Santa, do you carry marriage license in your pack? I surely hope you do. That is Ruby Jo Wilson's one desire. You just deliver the blank, and we will fill in the Frank Ray part.

I wish you would tip some swell, good-looking boy off to the fact that Hazel Childs is a darling. He'll never be sorry.

I've had my fingers crossed for Laura Burns so long they've developed the cramp. She isn't dis-

they are just like THIS.

George Hendrix is still the same sweet little boy you knew last year. But Santa, couldn't you make him just a little bit taller?

For Junior Naugher, I suggest a Sadie Hawkins turnabout. He could really go places then. He doesn't have more than five girls on the string at a time. After all, he isn't a banker's son. Let the girls finance the evenings for a change.

For Horace Lee Casey and Ira Phillips, a key to the door of knowledge. If you don't, they will never get in. You know, like the one you brought Laura, Ruby Jo, and me last year. Bring them a large whistle, too. They are just too

years service and during the Maneuvers, Company H has maintained a high standard of morale and military efficiency.

Lt. Paschal Haynes, an alumnus of the college, is now stationed at Jackson, Miss., with the Army Air Corps. He began his flight training at JSTC. He recently visited his parents at his home in Wedowee.

Snead-Address

Engagement Announced

Mrs. Mabel Ashmore announces the engagement of her daughter, Mary Alice Snead, to Henry Samson Andress, of Troy, the wedding to be in December. The bride-elect is an alumni of the college, and is a popular teacher in the Borden Springs Schools, Cleburne County. She was active in many of the campus organizations during her college days. Mr. Andress is employed in Dothan.

TRIPLETT—GLASS

Marked by simplicity, the marriage of Miss Christine Glass to James Lamar Triplett, of Gadsden was solemnized Thanksgiving Day at two o'clock in the afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie F. Glass.

Preceding the ceremony, Miss Elsie Hawkins of Alexandria, a childhood friend of the bride, played "Leibestraum" by Lizt. The "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin was played as the bride and groom entered, and "Traumei" during the ceremony. The candles were lighted by Mrs. Edward Clark.

The Rev. H. B. Woodward, a former pastor of the bride, performed the ceremony before an improvised altar in the living room formed of ferns, palms, floor baskets of pink and white gladioli and candles. The entire scene was reflected in a handsome mirror which hung over the mantel.

The bride wore a smart frock of ice blue and brown. Her felt hat was also blue and her accessories were brown. Her corsage was a single orchid. For traveling, she donned a beige wool coat, white wolf collar.

Immediately after the

Dr. and Mrs. Wood Hosts To Supper Club

The lovely home of Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Wood was the scene of a gala Thanksgiving party recently when they entertained members of the Faculty Supper Club and a member of other guests.

The decorations were especially attractive. Yellow and white chrysanthemums and yellow candles were used effectively throughout the house for decorations. The dining table was centered with a large silver tray which held colorful fruit, vegetables and nuts, on one side of which set an artificial turkey, and around which were vari-colored Autumn leaves. Gracing either end of the table were silver candle sticks holding yellow burning tapers, and crystal candelabra and yellow and white chrysanthemums were used on the buffet.

Assisting the host in receiving the guests were: Dr. and Mrs. Karl Kastle, Mrs. Reuben Self and Mrs. H. B. Mock.

A delicious turkey dinner was served to the following members: Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Austin Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Self, Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Mock, Mr. and Mrs L. F. Ingram, Mrs. P. J. Arnold, Dr. and Mrs. Frank McLean, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Cayley, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dillon, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stephenson. Other guests were: Dr. and Mrs. Karl Kastle, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert, Dr. and Mrs. L. W. Allison, Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Barrow, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hendrix, Dr. and Mrs. James Williams, Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Leon McCluer, Miss Susie Sargent, Dr. Clara Weishaupt and Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Felgar.

During the evening an informal music hour was enjoyed consisting of old and familiar songs with Mrs. L. F. Ingram at the piano.

Forney Banquet Unique Occasion

An unusually delighted evening was spent on Friday, November 14, when the Forney Hall boys entertained their dates with an informal supper.

Before the meal, the couples participated in playing checkers, cards, ping-pong, dominoes, and other table games.

A tempting buffet supper consisting of ham, potato salad, candied apples, rolls, pickles, stuffed tomatoes, cakes, and coffee were served to the guests and their hosts.

Later in the evening dancing was enjoyed by the group.

The supper was made possible by Mr. Charles Gary who is in charge of Forney Hall.

Band BOX Brevities OLGA SHAMBLIN

'Tis not so many nights before Christmas, and we will be giving and receiving and spreading cheer to the winds while we are partying and dashing around at top speed. We utter silent thanks that Christmas is still the great American Christmas and the spirit still prevails. Along with our gift buying, wrapping and sending, we are constantly reminded of the parties, teas, and dances of yuletide season. Every girl wishes to be a femme fatale for at least a few weeks now and then and Xmas is the time for a fling.

The most radical changes in our P. M. dresses, our date dresses, our best dresses; they are strutting sequins, fringes, pleated ruffles and every kind of new, sparkling ornaments. We think that the most striking, genuinely good looking dresses are not over loaded with gold embroidery, costume jewelry, beads or sequins but are of the plainer materials with good lines and a small amount of chosen accentuating touches. Certainly we don't want to trim ourselves up like

a Christmas tree. The dressy dresses should do a great deal for you by way of transforming you from the work-a-day world to a feminine charmer. Be careful that we look where we are going when we don the torch dresses; to dress up is quite natural but to overdo it is an awful mistake.

The hats to buy for these dresses must go with them. A tailored hat completely ruins a fluffy dress. Get something catchy, whimsical and becoming that will afford a little table talk. (Well, they all afford table talk. The men are so accustomed to using girl friend's hats for conversation bracers that they seem never to be able to draw a line between truly beautiful and unusual).

Some of the holiday gaiety has crept down around our ankles with heels and toes all built for a high heeled good time shoes in which you'll dance from dawn 'til dusk and dusk til—. The platform chubb-looking black suede with straps to hug the ankle and, to avoid your dancing away from them, are the newest things-Practical? Well—no.

But let us forget conservation for defense just a brief interval and splurge! If you have a flair for doing things, first add a rhinestone clip to each shoe and one to the purse provided we have that too plain look and we leave all the other "doo dads" off our dress and hat. The evening sandals are coming all jewel studded of the same fabrics as our gowns. Now let's write Santa that we wish one set could be tossed our way.

There's been so much dropping of waists that we are apt to miss our waist lines that will do with a heap of watching during the feasting period. Our dirndls have been covering all evils but the tunics are going to bring them screaming back again. From all indications the too tall gals are the winners this season. Why they don't even have to be very careful about the extent of the tunic or the fullness there of. The new soft luscious looking fabrics drape to make them all look like Greek goddesses. But with time, patience and heaps of experimenting we can all wear a (Continued On Page Four)

you do. That is Ruby Jo Wilson's one desire. You just deliver the blank, and we will fill in the Frank Ray part.

I wish you would tip some swell, good-looking boy off to the fact that Hazel Childs is a darling. He'll never be sorry.

I've had my fingers crossed for Laura Burns so long they've developed the cramp. She isn't disgusted with Jacksonville—nothing of the sort—but she wants to go to a larger college—University of Chicago, maybe. I'm just wondering if you can do anything about this. Well, if you can't, don't feel badly 'cause we'll know you tried awfully hard.

Sara Roberson wants a bicycle or something on that order. She would like to go to Piedmont more often.

I want you to bring Crump Honea a new car. WE want a radio, too. A heater isn't necessary—if you get what I mean. Bring a chauffeur, also. He can't be bothered with driving all time with more important things to do along the road.

Fred Bramblett deserves a whale of a lot more loving—could you see to it that a certain dashing brunette furnishes this? This won't be asking much though. From all reports,

have more than five girls on the string at a time. After all, he isn't a banker's son. Let the girls finance the evenings for a change.

For Horace Lee Casey and Ira Phillips, a key to the door of knowledge. If you don't, they will never get in. You know, like the one you brought Laura, Ruby Jo, and me last year. Bring them a large whistle, too. They are just too quiet.

Scott Little feels that he has lost his sex appeal. But don't let him fool you, he hasn't. Maybe you could force him to make up his mind.

Also for Horace Lee and Ira, please bring a smile—one like Mr. Funderburk's. A smile like his would add points plus to anyone's personality.

Santa, these are ardent wishes. Please don't disappoint us. All right. It's a deal. Until Christmas Morning—

Love

Dorothy

P. S. If it isn't asking too, too much, I wish you would move Camp Blanding a little closer to Piedmont, or Piedmont closer to Florida, on the account of ———. I'll have to whisper this one.

By-by

Dottie.

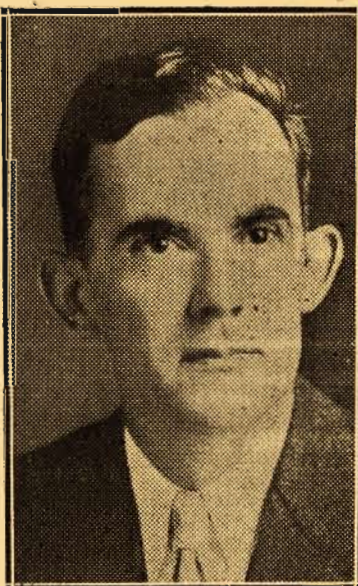
« Campus Personalities »

In continuation of our study of campus personalities, your reporter happened across the path of Dr. H. B. Mock, professor of English in our college, and with one thing leading to another, the following interview was run through and stored away for future reference before either of us realized the exact course of the conversation. So, when TEACOLA printing time came around and it was necessary that a personality be sought and interrogated, what could have served the purpose better than the bit of data encountered a few days previous.

Dr. Mock claims North Carolina as a home state, a small settlement near Winston-Salem being the exact location of his birth. He attended the public schools of the surrounding country, both elementary and high, and completed pre-college work at Guilford College, a small Quaker institution not far from Greensboro, N. C.

Still undecided whether journalism or English should be his major interest in life, our subject for questioning, while at the University of North Carolina finally chose the latter, believing it to have great general value as an educational and cultural subjects—incidentally, he also liked the study. After completing his A. B. degree at the University, Dr. Mock returned after the war to take both the M. A. and Ph. D. from the same university.

Came 1918, the first World War, and a demand for rifle-carriers, and the young man found himself, first, in an army camp for six weeks,



DR. H. B. MOCK

and second, sailing for France to remain there from May, 1918, to November of that year. Then, with the Armistice, he visited Germany, especially along the Rhine, from November to the following August, 1919, serving that period in the Army of Occupations.

When the turn of conversation finally got around to present interests, aside from life history, such as favorite recreational habits and hobbies, Dr. Mock mentioned reading first and foremost, with casual emphasis given to gardening, chess, and fishing. Novels of all kinds, the definitely exceptional ones, were

declared the most delightful reading, and those dealing with history the most enjoyable. Then, he spoke of the Elizabethan period as seeming to be his field of chief interest; preferring the drama and poetry of that day. (He made a study of several of the Elizabethan poets for his dissertation.) Milton, Wordsworth, Shakespeare, Shelly, and Browning fall within his list of the greatly appreciated men of rime and rhythm.

Dr. Mock's keen knowledge of the crisis-by-crisis moves of the present war comes partly from listening to the best of news commentators on the radio, especially Raymond Gram Swing. But, then, the Sunday Evening Hour satisfies a desire for the superior in music, and by-the-way, he enjoys the work of the foremost Italian and Russian composers, each seeming to appeal to his various moods.

Aside from reading the current and past masterpieces of literature, our English professor delves into HARPERS, the ATLANTIC MONTHLY, and the SATURDAY EVENING POST, and believes Shakespeare to be the greatest dramatist of all time.

What with fishing, gardening, chess and coaching one of the annual college debating teams, Dr. Mock still finds leisure moments to investigate old roads and to talk to quaint and interesting characters discovered here and there.

Before coming to J'ville in 1933, Dr. Mock held teaching positions at Converse and Winthrop Colleges in South Carolina.

Pertinent Paragraphs

BY DOT MONOHAN

Men can't understand why lip stick just won't come off when put on by a woman—an admirer, of course. Crump, George, and Junior agree that they do not object to the putting on of it, but they do object to the looks and thoughts of their classmates and professors . . .

Now, now, boys, you really don't care what they think, do you?

Two small town girls make good! Just imagine Jacksonville students registering for college work at the University of Chicago. Well, if you can't imagine it, you should be one of the two. They could imagine it. They went to Chicago.

Working at Marshall Field, being stranded at the Loop, visiting Lake Michigan, being mistaken for deer in the meat packing plant, reporting for the Chicago Tribune and the Chicago Daily News, acting secretary to Mayor Kelly for a day, sitting in the Peanut at the Chicago Operas, crashing the debutantes' ball—sound fantastical? Yes-s.

But don't be surprised if you read these very same events in the Student publi-ka-shun of the University of Chich-agaw.

The mountains were holding first place for a host of students last week, but the number of admirers has dwindled to one student—namely, Ruby Jo Wilson. She and her uniformed friend took off to the mountains one lovely afternoon recently to look for (?). Time passes so—so swiftly when in a position like this. Going home time crept up on Jo. She had to make speed down the incline. She got beggar lice, that cat that ate the canary look, and two briar scratched legs. She just swears that she fell off a bike and scratched her legs, but who believes it? Not I.

I went into the office the other day to do my daily turn of work. I was greeted by a lady who was wanting to see Mrs. Crow. Goodness, goodness, my, my I didn't even know there was a Mrs. Crow, but things can and do happen over a lapse of two days—Sat., Sun.—. I looked around but saw no new some-body. Mrs. Bryon walked in, and the lady said, "Oh, there she is! Well, well,

Owls Take Opener From Bemiston

ALA. SCHOOL OF TRADES
WILL PLAY LOCALS HERE
THURSDAY NIGHT

The curtain was rung up on the 1941-42 basketball season with a bang Friday night in the new gym. The Eagle-Owls defeated the strong Bemiston Mills team 22 to 19. Bemiston always has one of the strongest independent basketball teams in the South. Last year JSTC played them four times and were able to defeat them only once.

West and Ayers led the scoring for the Owls and the teamwork was very smooth considering the length of time they have been out. The lineup for JSTC was: Hobby West and Lee Wilson, forwards; Prickett, center; Gilbert Ayers and Bill Friedman, guards. Substitutes: Huey Wilson and Pascal King.

The Owls play the Alabama School of Trades here Thursday night. Everyone come out and boost the team.

Social Committee Members Chosen

Mrs. W. J. Calvert, faculty adviser of the Student Social Committee, has announced the complete list of members of this committee for the year. Each class has its representative in this organization to look out for the interest of the class and to aid in planning and regulating social activity for the entire campus. The Freshmen and Sophomores have one representative each, and the Junior and Senior Classes have two from their respective numbers.

This year, the Committee is composed of the following students who were elected by their classmates or appointed by the administrative head of the college:

Seniors: Lee Honea, Jr., president, and Constance Mock, Jacksonville, secretary; Juniors—Marie Nears, Gadsden, and Bill Adams, Montgomery; Sophomore—Juanita Horton, Ft. Payne; Freshman—Jane Tompkins, Franklin, Ga.

All clubs, classes, or any other group that anticipates having a social function of any kind, are asked to get in touch with this committee as soon as an activity

JSTC On The Air

Thanksgiving

November 18, Dr. H. B. Mock presented a timely program of Thanksgiving music and a discussion of Thanksgiving in 1941.

Opening the program was a vocal number, "Grateful Oh Lord," (Song of Gratitude) by Mr. Woodrow Boone, accompanied by Mrs. Boone. Miss Sarah Estelle Savage spoke on "Thanksgiving in 1941." Another selection by Mr. Boone, "Prayer of Thanksgiving," which was brought to this country by the Pilgrims from Holland in 1620. In conclusion, Mrs. Boone at the Piano rendered Handel's "Largo." This beautiful piece of musical art was composed during the 17th century and has stood the test of time.

Democratic Methods

Mr. J. F. Pence broadcast another of his original discussions of current and pertinent topics on November 25. His subject this time was centered around democracy as it is looked upon by Women's Federated clubs and Men's Civic organizations and their, as well as others, participation in the functions and methods of such government.

Miss Marion Coffee at the piano opened the program with Paderevski's "Minuet L'antique." After which Lee Honea, Jr., representing Men's Civic Groups, and Mrs. O. C. Jordan, in behalf of Women's Federated Clubs, discussed the topic pro and con.

Safety Movement

Mr. J. W. Stephenson of the physical education department sponsored a program over the air, December 2, that could well have been a lesson and warning to all autoist and pedestrians. The program consisted of a revelation of startling facts concerning casualties resulting from accidents involving automobiles primarily.

The run of the program was discussion and statistical reports handled by three JSTC students, Woodrow Boone, Constance Mock, and Martha Spellman. They encouraged a more "all out" movement, emphasizing safety precautions and a more strict enforcement of traffic regulations.

Freshmen Acquire Additional Books

The freshman reading room is an ideal browsing place for all beginners, that freshman group being an important one. Many of the most outstanding books, both classic and modern, have been

FORNEY FOLLIES

BY
BILLY
GRISSOM

We've been patting ourselves on the back, over at Forney, on the apparent success of our banquet. Everyone seems to agree that we sort of "put on the dog." Mr. Gary got so excited about the thing he didn't get to bed 'til 1:00 o'clock.—Tek, tek, "Doc," such hours! We're going to throw another party some of these days just to show that we can do it again. All in favor say "Aye!"

The Forney Hall Barber shop is getting to be a very popular place to "shoot the bull." Almost every night a gang of the boys go up to room 226 either to watch "Barber Joe" experiment on some new style haircut or to get their own ears lowered. Billy Orr usually leads the discussion because his voice is the only one that can be heard above the roar of Joe's antique clippers.

The "Sadie Hawkins" dance was a lot of fun for all of us. And it was so economical too. All the boys came home and talked about how much money they didn't have to spend. Sadie Hawkins day should come more than once a year . . .

We Recommend

MARGARET SIMS — Because she's tall and willowy and doesn't mind wearing high heels despite her height; because making excellent grades in college is just one of those things she does gracefully; because, in our opinion, getting and holding B. Bishop is a tribute in itself.

BOB JONES—Because his classmates consider him friendly and agreeable; because he can write and do so beautifully (did you see "A Freshman's Psalm"?); because his spirit is willing, apparently, although his feet ain't, but he still carries on. (We predict that he will be as good as the professionals one of these days.)

FERREL GAMBLE—Because we just naturally like everything about her, general appearance and personality; because she seems to have a wonderful time any place, with almost anybody; because she deserted Georgia and came to live with us.

ED COLVIN — Because athletics knows no season with him—one sport is equally as playable as another; because his studiousness and library dependability of this year have certainly added to his list of recommendations; because we en-

joy seeing him and Mary Nell together.

HELEN PATE LANDERS — Because she is that sort of person who fits in with the crowd but does not attempt to be its leader; because she's honest-to-goodness sweet; because we can't imagine her ever being catty or mean, the traditional trade marks of her sex.

HOMER FREGUSON — Because, as a "handy-man," he's really the best; because his friends are scattered widely over the campus, and he values them all; because he used his mentality to an advantage by deciding to finish college before taking a defense job.

LUCILE REDMOND — Because her quiet disposition is much more impressive than if she were well-known for her voice; because her interest in obtaining an education is something to be talked about; because she listens—a remarkable trait, children.

CULLOM HINDS—Because he's dashing and daring and quite a ladies man; because he's a faithful admirer of the fairer sex, seeming to prefer brunettes; because he helps to make Forney Hall a home for boys far, far away from mama.

Didn't Earl Craft look positively dashing though? . . . Some of the Weatherly Hall girls got a little mixed up about their dates. It wasn't exactly appreciated either. Wonder if it's the style in Georgia to break dates?

All of us wish to express our thanks to Mr. Boone for the use of his ping-pong table, but golly how we miss it since it has been taken away. Does anybody know how, where, and when we can get another one?

Our old friend "Shotgun" Joe Riddle came to see us a week or two ago. He's a big financier or something down at Childersburg but he's still full of canal water. Good ol' Joe. He was quite an artist at "shooting" the bull.

HERE'S TO: Mr. Gary the best "house mother" Forney Hall ever had. He puts up with all our noise and pranks and even pranks back at us. What he doesn't know about boys hasn't yet been thought of. For an all around good friend and right guy—"there just ain't no better."

Over The Fence

We see in the Birmingham News that Estes Hudson's brilliant high school team won the county championship. P. S. We also hear that Estes has taken unto himself a bride. That's one boy who is certainly lucky.

To Whom It May Concern:

In another recent issue of the Birmingham News we see where Coach O'Brien of Gadsden H. S. is trying to take the 6th District basketball tourney to Gadsden next year. It seems that they have been trying to get it for several years but so far have failed. We think that no other district in the state has near the facilities afforded its teams as we at JSTC have to offer. We have three well equipped gymnasiums and ample places for the players to stay.

Should the tournament be moved to Gadsden, the responsibility of keeping up with the boys in a town that size would be one any coach might dread. So, come on, alumni, we are counting on you to vote the tourney back here his year. It's just the place for it, we think.

That really turned out to be a rough and tumble game between the two Societies. The Calhouns jumped into an early lead of 13 to 0, but those fighting Morgans came back in the closing minutes to tie the count at 13 all. It really was a thriller—

Alabama went down before an avalanche of first downs last Saturday. Vandy whipped the boys from the Capstone 7 to 0.

If you remember, this column predicted long ago that Vanderbilt was the team to watch in the Southeastern Conference.

Basketball practice is well underway here. All the boys seem to be in high spirits and looking forward to the first game.

J. S. T. C. should get lots of publicity via the radio and press this year—Ted York of the ANNISTON STAR and Malcolm Street of WHMA are both old Jacksonville boys.

Thanks to the teachers for their wholehearted support of the Morgan, Calhoun football game. They turned out their classes, and some came to the conflict.

That time has come that we have been predicting all season. The Auburn tigers have returned to their winning ways after their worst start in late years. The licking they gave to Villanova was greater than the score indicated. They piled up a great amount of yardage while holding the northern boys to a minimum. Saturday against Clemson the boys from Auburn are expected to again hit the heights as they did last week, and a first class tussle will probably result.

Last week the ANNISTON STAR reporter advanced a plan for a game to be played between Auburn and Alabama at Legion Field in Birmingham, the proceeds of which would be donated to charity. While this seems like a very interesting suggestion, we do not feel that any such game will ever come about. It causes too much friction and bad feeling between the schools; at least it did when they used to play along about 1907.

That Anniston-Gadsden football game was really a scrap, though it finally ended in a 0-0 tie. First one team would threaten, then a few moments later the other team would be charging

mates or appointed by the administrative head of the college:

Seniors: Lee Honea, Jr., president, and Constance Mock, Jacksonville, secretary; Juniors—Marie Nears, Gadsden, and Bill Adams, Montgomery; Sophomore—Juanita Horton, Ft. Payne; Freshman—Jane Tompkins, Franklin, Ga.

All clubs, classes, or any other group that anticipates having a social function of any kind, are asked to get in touch with this committee as soon as an activity is planned.

Verse . . .

By FRED BRAMBLETT

NIGHT—NOVEMBER 17, 1941

When all seems lost, when black dismay
And burning thoughts have sear'd
my day
To thee I turn, enchanted night,
Who holds my heart in heavens'
light.

Oh, surely this is beauty's best!
The calm warm breeze, blue dark-
en'd chest
Of glittering gems, echoes through
The laden, star crown'd sky. Then
who

O, heavenly night with your mist,
Hath not felt aerial bliss when ye
kist
His weary brow with velvet sheer?
Yes! so laced beauty is up here.

SIGNORIA ELENA ROSA

A tiny thing! She stood not very
high,
And, on each rosy cheek, a smile
That dared a bitter thought or
tempting sigh.
Her twinkling eyes of darkest
brown, the while

In lustrous stare, were gazing out,
from her
Long sweeping lashes. Such a pair
Of mirthful, happy glee! A slur
From Ave Maria softly fill'd the
air,

And silence reverently came in St.
Paul.
A hush! no sighs were audible!
Then, flowing, singing notes 'gan
fall
Upon their ears—"piena di graz'a—"

'Tis ever so sweet, here to feel, to
see,
A melody to hear. So fair.
Her nectar-pink'd lips, magics
sweetest glee,
Cheeks kiss'd by blush of rose,
with such care.

Italia! Suo babbo parto
Da questo spiaggia, per
Americano, quando molto
Giovane. And Elena is here.

before the dance. Few exceptions will be allowed and only with sanction of faculty adviser.

E. Every mailed invitation must be sent by Secretary at least 14 days before dance and must contain name of sender.

4. CARDS FOR FORMER STUDENTS

A. A former student may call for his card or have some one get it—it may be mailed (3c for postage.)

B. Former students' cards may be issued until time of dance, even at door.

C. Former student may invite one person: A lady may attend with present or former student or some one invited by a college student or present high school student; a former man student may come alone.

5. CARDS FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

A. Cards must be obtained one week before dance.

B. Each may call for his own card or have some get it.

C. High school students—considered guests—may not invite any one; may attend with present high school student, present or former college student, or some one invited by a college student. A man student may come alone.

D. Former high school students may attend only if sent invitation by college student.

E. Attendance of Children and Girls without Escorts:

They are not expected.

Salute To Jacksonville

A group of freshman girls, composing the freshman girl choir, presented a "Salute to Jacksonville" in the form of an assembly program Friday, Nov. 14. Direction was in the hands of Mrs. W. J. Calvert, freshman class adviser.

Miss Edna Frances Patrick, White Plains, acted as master of ceremonies. Charlotte Mock, Jacksonville, told of the natural and man-made beauty of the college's location and its more immediate campus. Frances Weaver, Jacksonville, related a brief outlined history of JSTC, bringing the college, with all the changes and progress that has been made, up through the 59 years of its service to this and all parts of Alabama.

Two new college songs, recently composed by Dr. W. J. Calvert, professor of English here, were introduced by the choir, assisted by Mr. Woodrow Boone. In conclusion these songs were sung by the student body.

Freshmen Acquire Additional Books

The freshman reading room is an ideal browsing place for all beginners, that freshman group being an important one. Many of the most outstanding books, both classic and modern, have been placed in the room under envious eyes of the upper-classmen. Each year, new works are added to the collection. The freshman class of 1941 donated new publications, while Mr. L. J. Hendrix has given a dozen or more interesting editions to the freshmen.

The room affords a means of luxury for the newcomers. A place where no upperclassmen are allowed—boy, that's heaven. The books are placed on the shelves in no order—just in rows. So, when prowling through the bookcase, a freshman might find a number of works that interest him. In this manner, he gets acquainted with all kinds of masterpieces.

The present freshman group has given much reading material to the room. It is the hopes that each new crop on entering school will add books until a complete library is offered JUST to the freshman class.

BAND BOX BREVITIES

(Continued From Page 3)

long torso job of some description. Knitting seems to be a favorite hobby and has certainly taken the campus by leaps and bounds. Dec., Good Housekeeping is featuring the trickiest of all tricky knitting tools—a little gadget to support the yarn that tends to race around the block while we are counting stitches it slides around on your feet, permitting thread to peel off just so and then folds up at the end of your work period to be tucked away. They are only a "buck"; so buy two, one to keep and one to give (come in all colors.) Something to add to the plain sweaters—gobs of dime store pearls tacked on around the neck in a design all your own—on wrist also, or use sequins. They really go with your gala skirts either long or short and can be torn away even in less time to take the sweater back on campus or into the country.

EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE

(Continued from Page 1)

parts, the Elementary and the Secondary, to consider problems in those respective areas. Mr. J. W. Smith, assistant in curriculum in the State Department of Education, presided over the Secondary group.

Miss Eloise Keebler, Elementary Supervisor of Talladega County Schools, presided over the Elementary group. The Elementary teachers came to the conclusion that activities and skills go hand in hand and are inseparable.

sonality; because she seems to have a wonderful time any place, with almost anybody; because she deserted Georgia and came to live with us.

ED COLVIN — Because athletics known for her voice; because her interest in obtaining an education is something to be talked about; because she listens—a remarkable trait, children.

DR. I. Q. SPEAKS

(Continued from Page 1)

ed on the S. M. U. senior debating squad (he was the only freshman to make the team); maybe the help he received in the public speaking class, plus the fact that he flunked in mathematics, led him to believe that his speaking voice could serve him to advantage. Of course he tried singing, appearing in glee clubs, choirs and groups in various parts of the Southland. But after 8 years of piano and voice study, he says very frankly he ran out of cash to go ahead as a singer. An acquaintance at the Dallas Little Theatre sent him with blessings to a local radio station to read for dramatic parts. And here's where fate stepped in. The main station manager had no parts to bring out the actor in Jimmy, so over protests he gave him some straight commercial copy. You might imagine Garbo reading a soap commercial, or Barrymore doing a breakfast cereal blurb. But, Jimmy was willing to learn and read the copy in his best style. "Excellent," said the manager, "How'd you like to work for me? Straight away." Three months later, however, his salary started, and when Jimmy took a quiet moment to go over the deal, he found that ten dollars per week doesn't go very far.

Came the Texas Centennial and he left the radio station to land the position of chief announcer of special events at the show.

After it closed, he wrote, produced and acted in every possible show he could find. He worked for several of the largest radio stations in the South finally taking on the program director's spot with Elliott Roosevelt's Texas Network. Next came a radio production job with Grant Advertising, in Dallas and then Chicago, and more recently the feature coast-to-coast Mental Banker job as Doctor I. Q.

He's only 29 years old . . . looks lots younger . . . and you can see lots of boyish enthusiasm in everything he does. During the occasional spare moments that come his way, he turns to amateur photography. Likes fried chicken, is one of those who appreciate deep Ol' South cooking and relishes a tempting dish of black eyed peas. He's married to a Texas girl and his year and a half old daughter, Eileen, got her name from a Victor Herbert operetta.

CULLOM HINDS—Because he's dashing and daring and quite a ladies man; because he's a faithful admirer of the fairer sex, seeming to prefer brunettes; because he helps to make Forney Hall a home for boys far, far away from mama.

Calhouns Debate 'Labor vs. Capital'

The Calhouns have held their regular meetings the past two weeks. Last Tuesday the main discussion of the evening's program was concerned with debates. This week, an excellent example of the same was presented. The topic of the discussion was "Labor vs. Capital." The labor side was presented by Herschel Cribb, while John Ihrie upheld the argument of capital. Both talks were interesting and convincing. The last part of the hour was given to an open discussion in which many of the members participated.

Remember the meetings which are held each Tuesday evening at 6:30. Plans are being made to have an interesting program each week.

Last week the ANNISTON STAR reporter advanced a plan for a game to be played between Auburn and Alabama at Legion Field in Birmingham, the proceeds of which would be donated to charity. While this seems like a very interesting suggestion, we do not feel that any such game will ever come about. It causes too much friction and bad feeling between the schools; at least it did when they used to play along about 1907.

That Anniston-Gadsden football game was really a scrap, though it finally ended in a 0-0 tie. First one team would threaten, then a few moments later the other team would be charging into dangerous territory. Anniston invariably plays one of its best games against Gadsden, but this time they couldn't quite find a scoring punch. Two or three times they shook a man loose only to have him overtaken short of a touchdown.

Bill Dudley of Virginia and Frank Sinkwich of Georgia have certainly compiled some fine records this year. Sinkwich lacks only about seventy-five yards to break the total yards gained rushing by one player in one season, and Dudley has already broken the total yards gained record, the while piling up plenty of scores. By the way, Jack Jenkins of Vanderbilt has scored against everyone of his team's opponents this year, that score against 'Bama providing the winning margin.

Have you ever thought of paying \$75,000 to hold someone? Sounds unreasonable. But that's exactly what it cost for one boy on the U. of A. football team in the Vandy game. Early in the game Crimson Tide was within the shadow of the Commodore goal line. Then, of all things, the "Ump" called a holding penalty 15 yards on the side. In a few movements, they lost the ball on the 2 yard line. You know the rest of the story. Vandy won 7-0. And the Tide lost a potential band bid that would have netted about \$75,000.

Boy, how life has changed since the ping-pong table has been moved from Forney. Fellows, why can't we get together and get another one?

You trust its quality

Pause . . .
Go refreshed

Coca-Cola
TRADE-MARK

5¢

Each time you taste ice-cold Coca-Cola, you are reminded that here is the quality of genuine goodness. Experience . . . many a refreshing experience . . . has taught people everywhere to trust the quality of Coca-Cola.

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