

As We See It

Almost every day, some delightful, famous, or interesting visitor, alumnus or otherwise, finds his way to our campus, and the whole school is thereafter benefited. But only yesterday, we noticed a distinctly new personality in our midst. Have you made his remarkable acquaintance? We admit he's bow-legged and lop-eared; he's ancient and suffering from rheumatic discomforts—but he's friendly, and his antiquated usage offers wise counsel. For another of your must-meet list, we suggest that portion of dogdom, the white-and-yellow spotted individual who recently has taken up abode on second floor, Bibb Graves Hall.

After a long, hard, busy day, filled with unbelievable trials and tribulations, when you're safely tucked away for the night, switch your radio dial to seventy and listen to that long-appreciated program, Moon River. Of course, the poetry is usually drippy with spring and memories which nobody ever had, and the music tends toward the utter, utter sentimental, but oh, what a wonderful relaxing, sleeping, dreaming thirty minutes! If you are fortunate enough to possess even a three-tuber, do stay awake and wait for Moon River.

We've heard criticism or two of our column head, something about its being trite, or uninteresting, or beside the point. Well, we noticed in a college paper from Washington, 'way out west, that our title was occupying a definite place on its front page—we aren't patting ourselves on the back—we're just happy!

Sadie Hawkins Day can be made a red-letter event of November's calendar and Jacksonville's "can't-be-missed" if everyone hereabouts enters into the spirit of the occasion and has himself a juicy time. But, we're asking the boys to demand with moderation, and not to make up for the other 364 days when tables are turned. Why doesn't each dainty damsel go after her man in earnest, but take care to steer him away from the more expensive pleasures? And seriously, let's really see Sadie through in a grand and glorious way—leap year's too far around the corner.

By-the way we wish that whoever drew those Morgan-Calhoun cartoons which have been beautifying the bulletin board for the past week would please make his identity

School Welcomes Educators To Conference

STATE COURSE OF STUDY TO BE MAIN THEME

JSTC is to be host to a regional conference concerning the State Curriculum Development Program on November 18.

At this time, a group of educators from the surrounding area will gather in Jacksonville for an entire day of study and discussion on the curriculum development in Alabama schools.

The guests of the school will be County and City Superintendents, Supervisors of Instruction, Supervisors of Attendance, and principals and teachers who are members of county or city curriculum committees.

The theme of the meeting is to be: The State Course of Study for Elementary and Secondary Schools. A very interesting and informative program has been outlined centering around this paramount head. The conference, holding in morning and afternoon sessions from 10 A. M. until 3:30 P. M., will include presentations of various topics by principals, superintendents, and college faculty members. Discussions will emanate from these topics, thereby promoting the intrinsic purpose of the gathering.

The State Steering Committee of the Curriculum Development Program has made plans for many such assemblies all over the state, which will continue through the month of November. All told, there will be seven schools, representing all sections of Alabama education, which will be host to meetings of this nature.

The schedule as given out by the committee is as follows:

The Teacola

A Student Publication, Jacksonville State Teachers College

Volume Seven

Jacksonville, Alabama, Wednesday, November 12, 1941.

Number Five

'Get Your Man'--Sadie Hawkins

Dogpatch Citizens Coming To Campus

Co-eds Awaiting Arrival of Noted College Favorite

JSTC Students Named For Place In 'Who's Who'

"BLIND" COMMITTEE SELECTS ON BASIS OF LEADERSHIP

Every year since 1934, hundreds of students throughout the United States have been selected by impartial or "blind" committees in their respective schools to appear in the book WHO'S WHO AMONG STUDENTS IN AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES AND COLLEGES. Aside from being honored in this fashion by local teachers and officials, these young men and women are placed before the eyes of the nation, and especially before the big business houses as probable candidates for employment. Jacksonville has been allowed five representatives by the compilers of the WHO'S WHO, and it is with great pride and pleasure that the college announces the names of its selections for the 1941 book. They are: Fred Bramblett, Piedmont; James Lee Honea, Jr., Piedmont; Ben Kirk, Jr., Parrish; Mrs. Opal Tucker, Joppa; Constance Mock, Jacksonville.

Who's Who Selections

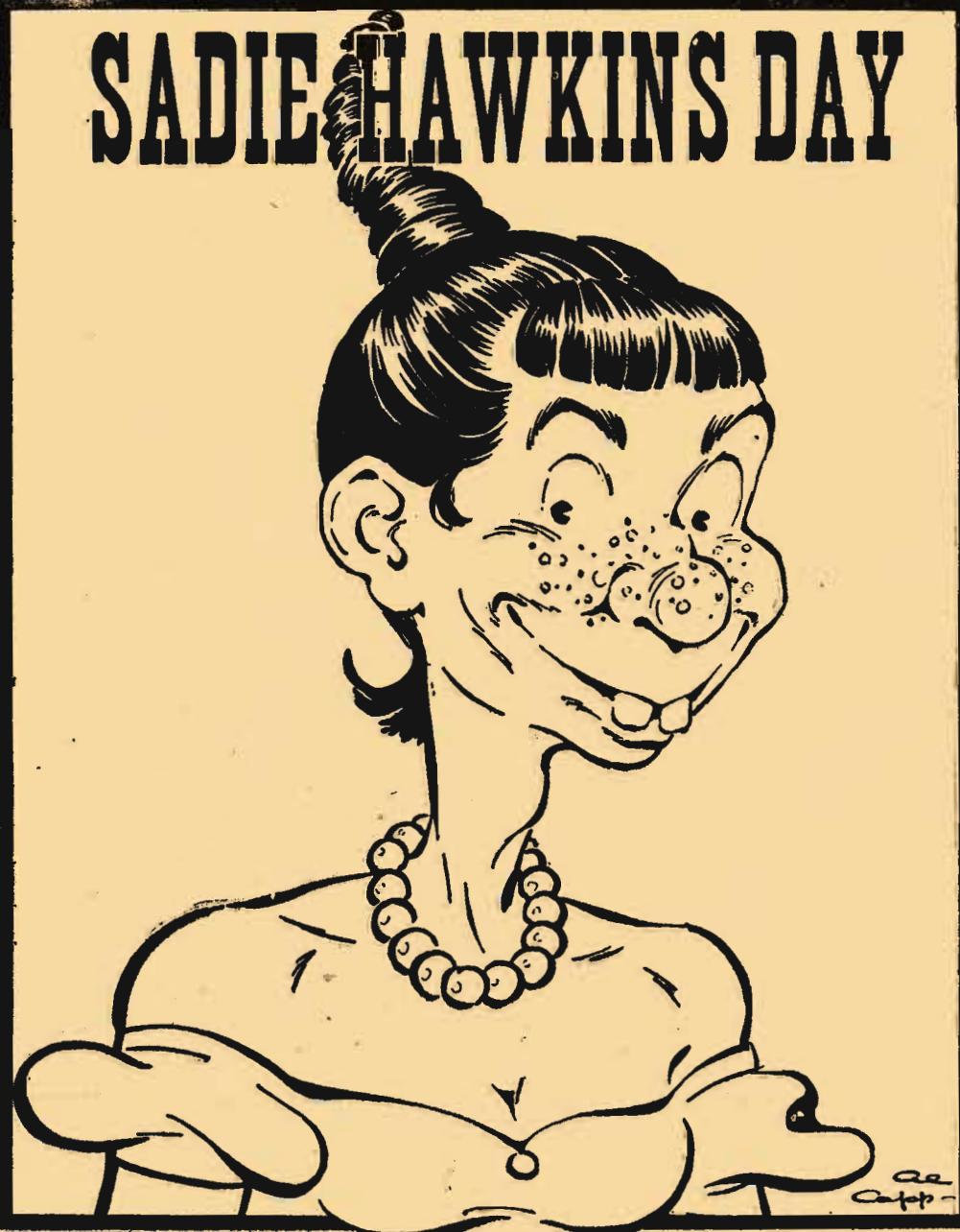
Once upon a time, a long, long while ago, there was a lady of fine and noble carriage, of beautiful manners, and womanly charms, who resided in Dogpatch, Kentucky. Sadie Hawkins, by name, had only one misfortune in her sheltered life, that of being unwed—well, her pappy, Hezebliah Hawkins, first mayor of that renowned metropolis, fitted that up, and now, my children we have SADIE HAWKINS DAY.

This time, Jacksonville is going to welcome that disperser of romance, that irresistible man-chaser, that lady who couldn't wait for leap-year, Sadie Hawkins, to its campus on Monday, November 17 for an all-day session and one that goes on into the evening. Yes, people, now's the time for all wall-flower damsels to take opportunity by the horns and to go a hunting.

Origin of The Day

When Sadie, Hezebliah Hawkins' only daughter, couldn't obtain the means, namely, a man, where with all to be married, and after fifteen years had passed and the prospects were not getting any better, the proud father, being mayor of Dogpatch, took matters in his own hands. So, issuing a proclamation

SADIE HAWKINS DAY



seriously, let's really see Sadie through in a grand and glorious way—leap year's too far around the corner.

By-the way we wish that whoever drew those Morgan-Calhoun cartoons which have been beautifying the bulletin board for the past week would please make his identity known. Compliments have been flowing thick and fast, and we should like to deliver some of them personally. Will the artist post his name where we can find it—say THE TEACOLA room?

Bad moods come upon us all at one time or another. When one is wrapped by such an abnormal condition he should be more than careful in what he says and how he expresses it . . . Someone permitted himself to fly off in one of these mental furies, hurting others as a regretful result. You know whom we're speaking of. Explosive violence is stored back under certain circumstances of mental disorder and taxation, and this wrath is apt to be let loose on the first encounter, always to the sorry of the hot tempered one. No harm is meant. No anger is felt. Momentary insanity brings about irresponsible behavior.

Again we are asked to conserve electricity. We should more than ever realize the necessity of such action and do our utmost to bring about unanimous cooperation. Use as few lights as possible. Do no excessive amount of night work or reading. Some in the dorms need more sleep, anyway, so don't burn too much midnight oil. Hold your bullsessions in the impressiveness of a black-out.

To those coeds who will call by Forney Hall for their dates when the Sadie Hawkins Dance comes around, there is a hazardous bit of walkway 'tween Forney and Weatherly that you want to be careful of. You aren't used to making those rounds, especially at night, and an upset would follow if you fail to note this warning. About midway of the walk there is sudden and rather deep dip in the pavement. (Continued on Page 4)

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November 7, State Teachers College, Florence; November 12, Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn; November 17, Alabama College, Montevallo; November 18, State Teachers College, Jacksonville; November 24, University of Alabama, University; November 25, State Teachers College, Livingston; November 26, State Teachers College, Troy; November 26, Elementary School, Bay Minette.

Rabbi Speaks To Large Groups

On November 11, Rabbi Blachschleger gave a most interesting talk on the subject "The Jews in the Making of the U. S." He began with the settlement of America in 1492 and illustrated the ways in which the Jews have helped make America what it is today. He stressed the three reasons for the Jewish people being in this country: first, economic reasons; second, religious reasons; and third, adventurous reasons. The Jews have financed many projects for the welfare of our Liberty-Loving America.

There are four and one-half million Jews in the United States today. This makes up three percent of our present population. The Jews have helped fight our wars and win our independence. In the world war, there were 200,000 Jews, 5 percent of the army, who went to France. 28,000 sacrificed their lives for the Just Cause. As he put it, "We, the Jews, are ready to fight again, if that time comes."

Rabbi Leads Forum

The Morgans and Calhouns buried the hatchet last night. Forgetting the rivalry of last week, accepting the draw in the football game, they united their efforts to put over a very successful open forum discussion. Both societies turned out well for this, the first of a series of such discussions which the two organizations plan to sponsor through the year. Rabbi Blachschleger of Montgomery was speaker for the occasion, and he filled the role very nobly.

The discussion was centered around the Jews of the present day. The speaker told of several current magazine articles on this subject. He defended the Jews and answered the accusation that his people are one of the most talked-of present day world problems. He pointed to instances in other coun-

(Continued on Page 4)

Ramsey Speaks At District AEA

The Secretary of the Georgia Educational Association, Mr. Ramsey, made an interesting lecture at the district meeting of the A. E. A., which convened in Gadsden, November 6. His subject was the training of students for democratic citizenship in schools.

He maintained that teachers should be more democratic themselves and give the pupils a chance to exert leadership in democratic practices. It was his further contention that students should take more part in the activities of the school. In this way they should be able to solve everyday problems better, jointly and in committees.

Dr. H. C. Pannell president of the A. E. A. and graduate of JSTC spoke to the group in the morning program.

Mrs. Estelle Smith, Supervisor of the Cherokee County Schools, was elected vice president.

The following members of the JSTC faculty held positions at the conference: A. C. Shelton substituted for Dr. Daugeite as chairman of the Professional Relations Committee; Mr. P. J. Arnold was secretary of the Committee on Religion and Morals; Dr. C. E. Cayley was secretary of the Committee on Teacher's Welfare. Miss Ferrell Bolton was a member of the Professional Relations Committee; Miss Bullock, the Ethics Committee; Mr. Leon McCluer, the Public Relations Committee; Mr. Reuben Self, the Legislative Committee.

Teachers Make Atlanta Trip

Dr. R. P. Felgar, head of the history department here, Mr. J. M. Anders, and Dr. C. E. Cayley, associate history professors, attended a meeting of The Southern Historical Association in Atlanta, Georgia last Thursday through Saturday.

These members of the history staff represented JSTC at the conference as other members of the department were unable to go due to unavoidable circumstances.

During the course of the meeting a very instructive program was followed, consisting of two lines of interest—discussions on Southern History and on National History.



Freshman Program Changes Discussed

ATTENTION

They did it in Dogpatch, and now we are going to do it in Jacksonville. When we say this, we are referring to the Sadie Hawkins Dance that is to be given at the Jacksonville State Teachers College no admission.

Date: November 17, 1941.

Place: JSTC Gymnasium.

Everyone is welcome, and each person is to come dressed as Lil Abner or Daisy Mae.

If you don't dance, people, what's your preference in table games?

Negro Quartet Gives Concert

Last Monday night, November 10, Daugeite Hall sponsored a varied and entertaining musical program at Bibb Graves Hall.

The program was as follows:

Piano duet "Joy of Spring"—Mrs. R. K. Coffee and Mrs. Woodrow Boone.

Dances, Military Tap and Tuxedo Junction—the Norton sisters. Songs, "Pass Me Not, Oh Gentle Savior," "I Want to Meet My Mother," "Hard Trials," "Let the Church Roll On," "Dry Bones," "Jacksonville Boys," "Old MacDonald," "South-bound Passenger Train," "I'm On My Way," and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot"—the colored quartet, the Jacksonville Star Singers.

During the intermission "Little Gypsy Sweetheart" and "Jennie With the Light Brown Hair" were played by Mrs. J. L. Townley.

The proceeds from the program will be used to improve the Daugeite Hall living room.

Choice of Courses Permitted; Degree Awarded In Either

In its October issue, the TEACOLA reported that the State Department, at its October meeting in Montgomery, had modified the requirements for those taking a teacher's course in the Alabama teachers' colleges, so as to allow, in place of the General Education curriculum, its equivalent in subject courses toward a degree or certificate. In pursual of its policy of searching out public opinion on the campus, it decided to send its Wandering Reporter to ask the opinion of Mrs. W. J. Calvert, co-ordinator of the freshman year.

According To Mrs. Calvert:

Question—Mrs. Calvert, what do you think of the recent ruling of the State Department that allows a student preparing to become a teacher to take the equivalent of the new curriculum in the separate academic courses?

Answer—Well, you know there isn't any such thing now as the new curriculum.

Question—I realize that this year they call the new curriculum the General Education Course. Is there any difference?

Answer—No, except that we feel that the term General Education to be more applicable to what we are doing. We are interested in our freshmen course not because it is new but because of the things we feel it accomplishes. The term New Curriculum covers a multitude of—

Question—Sins, Mrs. Calvert?

Answer—No, possible courses, ideas and conceptions. There are many interpretations of what the New Curriculum should be but we feel that ours is merely old common sense working in a new environment. Our new curriculum, so called, is only our old curriculum reorganized, enriched, and adapted to individuals whom we teach. But I think you started out with another question.

Question—Oh, yes. We wanted to (Continued on Page 4)

of the WHO'S WHO, and it is with great pride and pleasure that the college announces the names of its selections for the 1941 book. They are: Fred Bramblett, Piedmont; James Lee Honea, Jr., Piedmont; Ben Kirk, Jr., Parrish; Mrs. Opal Tucker, Joppa; Constance Mock, Jacksonville.

Who's Who Selections

FRED BRAMBLETT — Fred is a member of the Senior Class, writes for THE TEACOLA, and has a definite poetic trend. His scholastic record in college has been an exceptional one.

JAMES LEE HONEA, JR. — As president of the Senior Class, Lee holds one of the most responsible and honored positions on the campus. He is also a Student Social Committee representative and assistant editor of THE TEACOLA.

BEN KIRK, JR. — Although not in school at the present time, Ben certainly deserves his selection to WHO'S WHO. His has been an outstanding record as to grades and during his college years, has been a library assistant.

MRS. OPAL TUCKER — A leader in the Baptist Student Organization and in the Y. W. C. A., Mrs. Tucker has participated in numbers on campus activities and is one of the college's most outstanding students.

CONSTANCE MOCK — Editor of THE TEACOLA, Student Social Committee representative, member of the Senior Class, Constance has been a member of many of the campus organizations and has a remarkable academic record.

Purpose of The Publication

WHO'S WHO had its origin nine years ago when the idea of creating our national basis of recognition for students devoid of politics, initiation fees, and dues, was conceived. Today, it carries a two-fold purpose: (1) that of serving as an outstanding honor to students, one which a deserving youth may receive without being confronted with some fee before recognition (2) that of establishing a reference volume of authoritative information on the great body of American college students. Annually, a compilation of biographies of these men and women is published. The selection is a careful one, being based on character, scholarship, leadership in extra-curricular activities, and possibility of future usefulness to business and society. All students who have completed two full years of college and are rated as a junior or senior, and those in advanced study are considered for selection.

Note Of Sympathy

The student body and members of the faculty of the college join in expressing their sympathy to Dr. Samuel Thompson on the death of his father.

Origin of The Day

When Sadie, Hezebia Hawkin's only daughter, couldn't obtain the means, namely, a man, where with all to be married, and after fifteen years had passed and the prospects were not getting any better, the proud father, being mayor of Dogpatch, took matters in his own hands. So, issuing a proclamation to all the town's eligible bachelors to be present at a specific time and place, his honor announced that a race between the bachelors and Sadie would ensue, Sadie's catch to become her husband. So popular was the idea that it has become to this day, a custom of Dogpatch and hundreds of colleges throughout the country—however, not as definite as to the marriage proposition.

Activities for the Day

As per usual, every female must, by some measure, above or below board, attract a man and proceed to show him and others how wooing is done in Dogpatch style. At Jacksonville, this means a footing of all bills and escort to the grand finale, the Sadie Hawkins dance on Monday night—which incidentally is to be FREE with hours from 7 to 9:30. Sponsored by the TEACOLA staff and Morgan, Calhoun Literary Societies, the event should be one of the best. It's going to be cosette, so watch the TEACOLA and bulletin board for suggestions as to how to dress in correct Dogpatch apparel. Don't miss Sadie Hawkins' Day, girls—here's your opportunity.

Students See 'As You Like It'

On Friday, October 7, a group of JSTC students, under the supervision of Professor L. J. Hendrix, journeyed to Anniston to attend the Avon Players presentation of Shakespeare's "As You Like It." The play was presented in the Anniston High School Auditorium.

The students making the trip were the following: Emr a Lee Cryer, Mrs. Opal Tucker, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Eunice Terrell, Myrene Oliver, Capitola Stanford, Mary Ann Landers, Helen Pate Landers, Beatrice Saffels, Elinor Bonds, Elizabeth Adams, Frances Weaver, Laura Burns, Billy Orr, Robert Jones, Mary Elizabeth McCluer, Paschal King, Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Boone, Mrs. Leon McCluer, Dorothy Monohau, Hazel Childs, and Ruby Jo Wilson.

The Teacola

of the State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Alabama.

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EDITORIALS

American Ship Sunk!

Last week we read of the sinking of the first American ship, and we waited with bated breath for lists of the dead. The American flag was despoiled, an American ship torpedoed, Americans dead; why it's incredible; it just can't be, we thought. And yet a starkly realistic fact remains. The United States is engaged in a naval war with German submarines, an undeclared war though it may be if we disregard the very generous threats and warnings which the press of both countries have been issuing.

The question of vengeance, or more nearly, of self-defense arises. What happened to the submarine which loosed that fateful shell? Did it go free to continue its horrible destruction, or is it even now a mass of crushed and rusting wreckage at the bottom of the ocean? Why must the government withhold such information from us? Is it that she fears our reactions? Does she fear that we will feel only repugnance over the killing of Nazi sailors, or that we will be depressed over the escape of the Nazis? It seems rather that we should exhibit an intense feeling of nationalism, a desire to show Germany that though her sailors escaped once, another trial would find them lacking, or, in the event that the sub has already been sunk, a high jubilation over a blow to an enemy to our country. But the fact remains that we do not know the fate of that submarine.

Until our government decides that such information is better known than unknown, we must remain in ignorance. In the meantime, such thoughts naturally come up as: what is the U. S. Government doing to protect American ships and shipping; is our air fleet likely to be drawn into an immediate struggle; just how near is an actual declaration of war between the U. S. and Germany? These are questions which draw home to us more vividly than

If And When Peace Comes

We have discussed many times the probable outcome of the present world conflict and the peace treaties which will follow the war, but we wonder if such treaties even if supposedly devoid of mistakes will stand against the gruelling peace of modern civilization. Peace will never be had by destroying existing evil factors, but only by the destruction of the underlying factors which eventually evolve into turmoil do we actually destroy the seeds that propagate war. However we wonder if history has really taught us anything or has just been recorded and locked in library storage rooms to fill up space. Perhaps if we would consult past history a little more understandingly or even at all, we might save ourselves from a great many blunders and disasters. Never forgetting, however, what the use of the knowledge of past history might mean to preserving peace and preventing civilization from taking such decadent paths as it has been following lately.

Let us discuss, for example, the League of Nations which is again in the spot light with slight changes as a possible peace preserver after the present war. The League of Nations as an effective body for safeguarding peace has been in decadence now for some years. This eventuality was not due to any mistake in its fundamental principles or due to any constitutional defects, but these setbacks, which the faction has experienced, were due to the belief, or assumption, that the world had been made safe for democracy. Woodrow Wilson and his collaborators saw the instrumentality of the League as being very simple to operate since they assumed as many others did that the world had finally been made safe for democracy and that a federation of Europe which had been imbued with democratic nationalism could not help but exist and in existing, preserve peace. Not one of the minor factors causing the collapse of the League was the abstention of the United States in spite of its loyalty to democratic nationalism. If the United States had joined the League, perhaps a collapse of its basic structure might have been avoided. However, the League of Nations was designed to be democratic to the core and therefore was organized as a voluntary association of the loosest foundation. If a member wanted to withdraw from the confederation, the withdrawal was permitted especially since this right had been specifically provided before the League had been established.

Nevertheless, these were not the most important factors in the collapse of the League, for the League was a diplomatic and governmental instrument and could not function properly during the depression that followed World War I. Also, and perhaps the major erroneous assumption which existed when the League was set up was the feeling that all members of the federation had a common political purpose which was a pretty poor assumption when one can see that only people who have the same problems and outlook on life can cooperate with each other to any extent. Hence it is natural to suppose that the United States would cooperate with all democratic countries, but not with those who were supposedly democratic or those who were socialistic or communistic. Even during the beginning of last decade, the League of Nations was to name the aggressor of any conflict that arose and all members of the League were to automatically be at war with the aggressor, yet the sad situation was the fact that there was no definite method of attributing the guilt to any one party, and thus the League failed. Perhaps World War II could have been prevented if a definite method had been known, and perhaps the word neutrality would be a watchword instead of having a meaning absolutely nil especially to the dictators.

The League of Nations was only one of many

The Luck Of Our Profession

It's a habitual complaint among teachers, especially Alabama teachers, that their salaries are the first to be cut and the last, if at all, to be raised. Many grow tired of reading and hearing this plea for better and more consistent pay; it is harped on so often. But it is an irrevocable truth and should be lambasted at every opportunity.

At the present time there is a general raising of salaries in all fields of occupation due to the flush conditions brought about by the national defense program. This is natural and to be expected with the increase in prices and expense of regular living.

There's a danger of inflation, we're told. It's already here! Clothing, food, raw material, finished products, rent, all are rapidly rising.

We read of and witness boosted wages and salaries in an effort to maintain our economic status quo. Increased pay with employees of mills, factories, plants, industries of every kind, municipalities, states; on every hand the rising cost of living is being paralleled with justifiable higher wages for labor and increased salaries for employees of all concerns and institutions.

Teachers now face this period under even more than unusual pressure. "Boom times" are here. Money is being scattered around lavishly. A span of prosperity is about us, anyone can see that. But what about it? Are teachers affected? Yes, as they always are; placed in an even tighter strain, trying to eke out a meager living with the already insufficient salaries pitted against strangling expense all around them.

They take it and like it—have to like it or leave it, as many are forced to do. They manage to pull through as long as their credit's good only to spend the following year getting out of debt on one side of the street and in debt on the opposite side.

We bring to mind these startling statistics which appeared in a recent issue of The Educational Bulletin: Alabama teachers were paid the scandalous average salary of \$696 per year in 1938-1939—it probably wasn't any larger in 1940-41. This amounts to \$58 per month for a twelve month year. The national average was \$1,380 per year, or \$115 per month.

Think on it, then act.

Exchange Excerpts

Solo: The feeling you get after flunking a six-weeks tests.

Letter: What to do when she says she'd rather walk home.

Tree: What comes after two.

Fetter: How you get when you eat too much.

Decrease: Without it pants look baggy.

Snuff: Meaning sufficient.

—The Alabamian.

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Have you heard what the idiot did the other day? Well, he was standing on the bank of the lake, and along came a fellow who wanted to get across.

"Is it too deep to wade?" asked the traveler.

"Nope," said the dope.

So in stepped our friend and vanished.

As he gurgled up to the bank, he yelled, "I thought you said it wasn't deep!"

Idiot (pointing): "Well, it just comes up to here on the ducks."

—The Carolinian.

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A college education is that which enables a man to get a job working for a fellow who never went to school at all.

—Morton Collegian, Morton Jr. College.

Ye Olde Gossippe

The MORGANS have had some of their "glote" taken out. Even ELIZABETH ADAMS has stopped wise cracking at the dinner table . . . JAMES BURNEY BISHOP is really and unbelievably "sweet" these days. He must be hard bitten this time. Gee, ain't love grand—for some people. While we're on him, he and MARTY SIMMS and two century plants comprise the decorations in the arcade at Daugette Hall most of the time . . . By the way of a suggestion, when is Marty going to get wise to the fact that her JACK isn't as faithful as she would like him to be . . . Girls complain that JOHN IHRIE and that other JOHN love 'em and leave 'em. Boys, they don't like that . . . JANE TOMPKINS and FERRELL GAMBLE really roved about over the week end . . . Maybe the reason "YANKEE BILL" doesn't make up his mind is that he feels a safety in numbers . . . On the other hand he may be in the pink of condition now and no longer needs the attention of the nurse . . . Speaking of that gal in white, she needs to purchase a date-book, or one of her admirers should give her one, just in case she forgets whom she's given dates to and for when . . .

WYNELLE COLE is still wandering up and down the halls at Bibb Graves, just as if she were looking for someone . . . Since JOHNNY is gone MARION has a certain Sophomore boy in mind for consolation . . . MARY ANN LANDERS, somebody said that you had better watch your line—"You're the only boy I've met that I can talk to," is getting around and they've caught on . . . That brings to mind that GRISSOM-LANDERS affair, it died, you know . . . He's now at duel in other parts, something about milking a goat, I think, There's one at the Mock's and MONROE AGEE wants to do his share of the milking . . . But it's rumored that Monroe's taste for lemon pie is waning . . . Someone said that there's a striking resemblance between the tall, dark AGEE and ROWAN LANE in looks, manners, dancing and voice. Which one should hit which one?

Why could have MARIE MOTLEY wanted to keep from telling us about her date Saturday, Nov. 1, and too, shame on Marie for keeping a fellow out so late and on that cold, damp concrete in front of Weatherly. It gave him a cold, but he liked it, he said . . . "PEG" WHITE is so quiet These girls just can't get Camp Blanding off their minds. My goodness, we're still left around here . . . EVELYN JUSTICE wonders why HE doesn't call any more. He was so attentive at first—aren't they all! . . . Why can't ENELL AVERY get interested in spending at least one week end at Weatherly. Maybe FERGUSON could take "his" place at least once . . . It seems that "Nita" is mighty interested in the coming holidays. JERRY'S probably tied up in it some place. What about J. H? . . . Can it be true that FRANCES WEAVER and FERRELL GAMBLE have lost their Piedmont man to Peggy White? Looks that way . . . It has gotten to be the fad to have a "nick" name around Weatherly, such as "hard hearted" LONNIE and "Rosie" FLOYD DENDY . . . IRA P. is always on the hunt for SARA P. Why? . . . MARY JAMES PATTON better keep her winking eye on Nell Avery and "Rosie" Floyd Dendy . . . Now, it's CLOVIS JONES who is so taken with J. HAMMON . . .

They tell us that ELSIE KITTLES is carrying bottles around in her pocket. Wonder why, and what kind of bottles? . . . RENFROE ODEN could be the boy that BERNICE FOWLER was going to invite to the Weatherly Hall party . . . EARL CRAFT has a lot of trading to do at Brown's lately. LONNIE CHILDERS must have a hand in it . . . It's too bad that RUTH BOULDIN was sick over her visit to the mountain. Just like PAT to make her run too much . . . After hearing LEE WILSON boast about his girl for so long a time, we have now at least seen her . . . Is it true what they say about HELEN ARMSTRONG? Is she really and truly going Navy? . . . MARTHY SPELLMAN wishes to inform BILLY GRISSOM and ROBERT COX that she no longer goes with that great big "shoer" . . . Girls, the quickest remedy for your ills, according to HENRIETTA SHARPE, is to have ROMEO PRICKETT serenade you 'neath your window. A sure cure! . . . R. COX has many secret admirers. I

would find them lacking, or, in the event that the sub has already been sunk, a high jubilation over a blow to an enemy to our country. But the fact remains that we do not know the fate of that submarine.

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Autumn Coloration

By DR. CLARA WEISHAUP

The picture of Jack Frost flitting from tree to tree, splashing colors from his palette upon the leaves, is a delightful fantasy, but autumn coloration is not the effect of frost. On the contrary, frost, because it kills or injures the leaves before the colors are fully developed, actually dulls the brilliance of the coloring. Leaves are usually most colorful when the autumn weather is clear, dry, and cool, but not freezing.

Green leaves contain three pigments: chlorophyll, which is green; xanthophyll, which is yellow, and carotin, which is orange. The variations in color of green leaves are due, to some extent at least, to the relative amounts of these three pigments. During the summer, the chlorophyll masks the presence of the other two. It is only when we find an occasional leaf or portion of a leaf that contains no chlorophyll that we are aware of the yellow and orange pigments.

In the autumn, however, it is a different story. Conditions now are such that the destruction of chlorophyll goes on more rapidly than during the summer and the formation of chlorophyll ceases entirely. With the disappearance of the green pigment the yellow colors become apparent. This change accounts for the autumn yellowing of the leaves of cottonwood, tulip, and sycamore. In some trees an additional brown pigment is formed whose color, combined with the yellow and orange, makes the leaves darker yellow or golden brown.

The autumn reds and red purples are due to the pigment anthocyanin. This substance is found in many plants at other times of the year, too. It gives the color to beets, red apples, red coleus, and the juvenile leaves of many plants in the spring. Certain environmental conditions favor the production of anthocyanin in those plants that have the hereditary potentiality for its production. Some of these conditions are the presence of soluble carbohydrate food in the leaves, bright sunshine, drought, low but not freezing temperatures, and a low nitrogen content of the soil. The effect of sunshine in the production of red color may be observed by comparing two leaves on the same tree, one partly shaded by the other. The exact outline of the shadow of the upper leaf often shows as a sharp dividing line between the red and the yellow and the green areas on the shaded leaf.

Autumn is the time of year when most of the conditions favorable for the production of red pigment are likely to prevail, but some autumns are more favorable than others. If the weather is warm and cloudy, the autumn reds are likely to be less brilliant than if the weather is dry, bright, and cool but not freezing. Red maple, sumac, sweet gum, black gum, and dogwood show a great deal of red in the autumn.

Combinations of different amounts of these greens, yellows, oranges, browns, and reds produce an endless variety of autumn tones. Leaves of red maple vary all the way from yellow, through orange, to red, depending upon the amount of red pigment present. Sweet gum leaves range from yellow to an even darker red, and show, in addition, a very dark, dull red that is almost black, caused by the appearance of an abundance of anthocyanin in a leaf in which the chlorophyll is still present.

As to the League of Nations, the beginning of the last decade, the League of Nations was to name the aggressor of any conflict that arose and all members of the League were to automatically be at war with the aggressor, yet the sad situation was the fact that there was no definite method of attributing the guilt to any one party, and thus the League failed. Perhaps World War II could have been prevented if a definite method had been known, and perhaps the word neutrality would be a watchword instead of having a meaning absolutely nil especially to the dictators.

The League of Nations was only one of many blunders which were made at the end of World War I since the Treaty of Versailles was an instrument of greed and revenge for men whose many gray hairs had seen their ambitions frustrated, rather than instrument of peace.

We hope the success and failures of past history have made themselves so fixed in the minds of the next peace makers that the blunders of the past years be but legends to tell to our children.

Literary Mud Slinging

All of us like to sling a little mud occasionally. Although we don't always get the best results for our efforts, we feel a lot better!

Both the Morgan and Calhoun literary societies have been doing a good deal of this mud slinging lately and it has really helped in arousing the campus "sleep walkers."

There is one thing about slinging mud, however, that people often overlook. That is the fact that there are always bystanders who get hit unintentionally by flying particles. We think it would be well for the literary societies to keep this fact in mind and instead of slinging mud carelessly around, take good aim and strike at the correct time. By doing this, both the societies would come nearer getting somewhere, and they'd actually be economical with more wet sand to sling and fewer particles going in the wrong direction.

Some students have the idea that as long as they go around picking quarrels with opponents that they are staunch upholders of their society when in reality they are keeping it from progressing. It's those choice and juicy bits of "worded mud slinging" that count and not little petty bickerings which cause good little boys and girls to fill their brains with thoughts of murder.

One definition of a literary society could be as follows: an organization in which one must "keep his wits about him." Accordingly—A word to the "witty wise mud slingers" should be sufficient

The Music Maker

Some of us whistle, others sing, even a few play Chopsticks, but the majority of us campus-dwellers have to be content, lacking a musical talent of any kind or description, with listening to others catch the limelight while we sit idly, fidgeting on the sideline. Of course, we do enjoy an occasional rendition by an accomplished and gifted performer, but, unfortunately, such is not always handy for our asking and taking. Realizing that everybody likes music, and considering that the right KIND of rhythm can be difficult to obtain, what should we suggest as a practical (nasty word isn't it?) solution to the weighty problem?

Well, we'll tell you what—

Certain school authorities have been looking the situation over from all sorts of angles and have reached the conclusion that said music-makers, in the form of a record-playing, amplifying set, can be purchased IF every one cooperates enough to insure the price of the machine. Now, the simple plan is to have a college-wide enthusiasm campaign, secure everyone's approval, and then to sponsor several nickle dances—and presto, we are the proud possessors of our own musical-maker, which we may use any time we so desire.

Well, what's holding up the enthusiasm?

"Nope," said the dope.
So in stepped our friend and vanished.
As he gurgled up to the bank, he yelled, "I thought you said it wasn't deep!"
Idiot (pointing): "Well, it just comes up to here on the ducks."
—The Carolinian.

A college education is that which enables a man to get a job working for a fellow who never went to school at all.

—Morton Collegian, Morton Jr. College.

Heredity means if your grandfather didn't have any children, then your father probably didn't and neither will you, probably.

—Arkansas State College Herald.

On the Hill a hundred years ago,
I say it without fear,
A man with powder in his gun
Went forth to hunt a deer.

And now to reverse the process
On a slightly different plan,
A dear with powder on her nose
Goes forth to hunt a man.

—College Heights Herald.

Humor and Wit

The lads in my town are choosing enlistment instead of marriage. They apparently prefer a short war.

One old maid to another: "Which would you desire most in your husband—brains, wealth, or appearance?"

The other: "Appearance, and sooner the better."

My doctor called the other morning to treat my cold and remarked that my cough was much better. I said, "It should be; I practiced all night."

After obtaining the medicine prescribed in his illegible hand by his physician, a man I know took the prescription and used it twice as an invitation to a dance, two years as a railroad pass, once as a complimentary ticket to a football game, once as a recommendation from his employer, and in the evening his daughter played it on a piano.

My aunt Minnie doesn't want to become a commercial pilot. She says it's too much of a fly by night proposition.

Leaves—that which, when a man hears he is going to have to rake—he—
Moa—An extinct bird that ain't seen any—

That old saying: "He spends money like a drunken sailor" should be revised to "He spends money like a sober congressman."

We use to read about dark ages and now we're having them.

Examining physician—Read that chart on the wall.

Draftee.—What wall?

England doesn't want help from America. Its new motto is "Leave us a loan."

It's spring; and you are far away—
I doubt if you'll be true;
But please remember when you love
That it is spring here, too.

They tell us that ELSIE RYDERS is carrying bottles around in her pocket. Wonder why, and what kind of bottles? . . . RENFROE ODEN could be the boy that BERNICE FOWLER was going to invite to the Weatherly Hall party . . . EARL CRAFT has a lot of trading to do at Brown's lately. LONNIE CHILDERS must have a hand in it . . . It's too bad that RUTH BOULDIN was sick over her visit to the mountain. Just like PAT to make her run too much . . . After hearing LEE WILSON boast about his girl for so long a time, we have now at least seen her . . . Is it true what they say about HELEN ARMSTRONG? Is she really and truly going Nawth? . . . MARTHY SPELLMAN wishes to inform BILLY GRISSOM and ROBERT COX that she no longer goes with that great big "shojer" . . . Girls, the quickest remedy for your ills, according to HENRIETTA SHARPE, is to have ROMEO PRICKETT serenade you 'neath your window. A sure cure! . . . R. COX has many secret admirers. I wonder if he suspects.

It's funny how some girls get sick so someone will pet them, sympathize, humor, and all that sort of stuff . . . Who at Daugette Hall has cheap cold cream to throw away? . . . Believe it or not, MARTHA SPELLMAN and MARTY NISH got up the same morning for breakfast. First time this quarter . . . MRS. DILLON has to call quiet-hour or bed time on the boys at Weatherly every time they go over—to see the girls of course, stupid! . . .

We believe that ED COLVIN really knew what he was talking about when he looked at himself in the mirror and said, "Ed, old boy, you're in love." . . . Oh yes, wonder if he's learned to stop at that four letter sign, many of which are strewn all around J'ville. The essence of each sign is "stop."

A toast to PRICKETT for his untiring efforts on the dance floor. A toast, also, to H. S. for being the good influence— (Even I could do it, now, if I had an exceedingly good influence.)

WILMA WILLAMSON and SHADE WILLIAMS (they already have pretty nearly the same name. Getting close!) must enjoy each other's gab. They share it enough. Maybe it's another of those Platonic affairs that's budding . . . SHADE is as much of a shade for WILMA as the water on the campus are a shade for the students . . . SAD ABOUT SALLY Wester's lover departing during her illness, but maybe she can shake the dust off her romance as she convalesces . . . DARING DORINA Fuller and WILLING WYNELLE Cole are hanging on the telephone at regular intervals—Those girls are quiet, usually, but—they sure must have something spicy on the wire . . .

OLGA SHAMBLIN spends her leisure time sewing. It's become a fairly well-known fact that she's preparing herself a Christmas trousseau . . . The lovely satin things that she is making look as though they are to be worn in a city called New York—'cause they would never, never do in the sunny South—Tell me, her lover must have flown.

To . . .

BY FRED BRAMBLETT

List, list! To thee, sweet minister
Of my life love, my joy, my heart,
I must this kindled depth unfold
Whose glowing embers light my soul.

Ah, fairest dream of beauty e'er
My eyes beheld, you tied my heart
Fast on your smile; smiles that dance on
Your rosey lips tell how kind, how
Sweet your soul's mind must be.

My heart drinks deep your lovely charm,
My soul flows out embracing you!
O, your blithe voice! Bliss is each day
Morn, very bright-like, when you come
Sweetly to steal my thoughts.

When I behold this lovely dream,
A vision fair, my bursting heart
Doth gather bliss there. Silence's breath-as
My winged-wild-heart captivates,
And eagerly, my eyes there rest.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

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GLASS-TRIPLETT

Of particular interest to students and alumni of the college is the engagement of Miss Christine Glass to James Lamar Triplett, which was announced recently by Mr. and Mrs. Archie F. Glass.

Both were popular students on the campus, although they did not attend at the same time. Mr. Triplett received his degree in 1938. Since his graduation he has been a member of the faculty and director of the band in Samson High School, Gadsden. During his student days he was director of the college orchestra and took part in everything musical on the campus. He was president of the senior class and received many honors.

Miss Glass received her degree in 1941. She is now teaching in the Gadsden City Schools. She received many honors among which was being chosen as the only co-ed speaker for the annual debate between the literary societies. She was also selected last year as one of four seniors in "Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities." She was cheer leader for two years, house president at Daugette Hall, and was cast in the senior play several times.

The wedding is scheduled to take place Thanksgiving after which both will resume their teaching.

Beard-Bales Engagement

Miss Mary Julia Beard, attractive daughter of Mrs. A. J. Beard, Sr., of Jacksonville, will be married Saturday, November 15th, to Charles Clayton Bales, Jr., of Charles Gap, Va., according to an announcement made Sunday.

Miss Beard teaches in the Anniston City Schools, a position which she has held for several years. She is one of the most attractive young women in this city, and has many friends among the alumni who will be interested to learn of her approaching marriage.

Mr. Bales is an auditor and is located at the present at Fort McClellan with a prominent construction firm.

LeRoy Brown A. E. A.

his opportunities and is learning all he can about the country

Hudson Thompson, a former student, lives at Rockford, and is a rural mail carrier. He was for many years a teacher, but gave up that profession to accept a position in the mail service. His brother, Charles Thompson, is principal of the Coosa County High School.

The Rev. Onnis Waid, of Sulligent, a former student, was in attendance at the annual conference of the Methodist Church in Ensley last week. He was greeting his old friends from the college when the opportunity presented itself.

We Recommend

RUTH WILSON—Because she's honest, straight-forward, and isn't afraid to speak her piece about people and things; because she manages beautifully to make excellent grades, be respected by her teachers, and still work nights; because she's secretary of the Senior Class, an honor she well deserves.

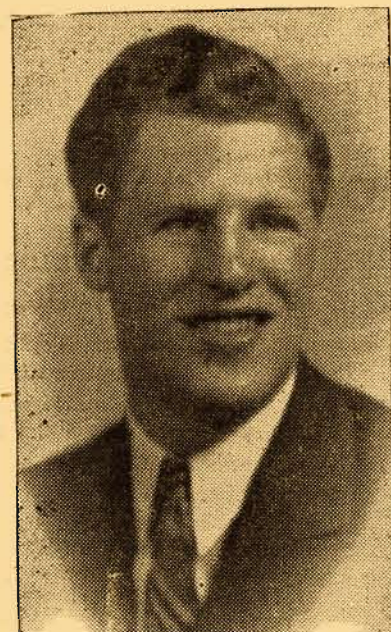
EARL CRAFT—Because he's smart along mental lines, but keeps it a secret outside classrooms; because he's been blessed with that dry sense of humor which everyone knows about, but few ever possess; because there's a right merry trinkle in his grayish eyes—have you noticed it, lassies?

EMILY McCracken—Because she seems to be the best sort of a pal to lots and lots of people; because little children adore her—and that's a compliment we offer only now and then; because, when she smiles, the world grins with her.

"CRUMP" HONEA—Because he reminds us of an up-and-coming, dashing-looking movie star, what with his dimples and such; because he's really a wonderful sport, we're told, in many and various ways; because his considerate manner with little girls who can't play tennis, deserves a brass button.

FRANCES WEAVER—Because, for a freshman, she's surprisingly

Campus Personalities



WILLIAM FRIEDMAN

A Yank went to Oxford—remember?—and another Yank joined the RAF—did you see it?—but one Yank we know came to Jacksonville to college—name?—William Friedman, commonly designated around this campus as Bill.

Born and reared the greater part of his young life in New York City, Bill can tell all about the neighborhood gangs and clubs, schools with numbers instead of names, say Ninety-eight, boys' tournaments, and the hurry and hustle of the big city, but he prefers that we change the topic of conversation to sports—his big love, to the South, and to women and such.

If we should attempt to describe William Friedman, we should have to mix athletics, with a capital A,

Arts Group Salutes JSTC

Friday Morning at 10:00 o'clock the Freshman Arts group will give a salute to Jacksonville. There are to be songs that have been written for this occasion, being rendered through solos and group numbers.

Charlotte Mock will talk about the beauty and the setting of the school. Jacksonville's scenery is second to none of any of the other colleges in the state.

Frances Weaver is to speak on the history of the college. She will

throughout the entire write-up. He, modestly confessing it, plays football, basketball, baseball, tennis, ping-pong, hand-ball, ice skating, skiing, and volley-ball. Professing basketball as a favorite, he believes himself better adapted to the rigors of the ball-and-bat. While in high school, Bill and his brother won several prizes for their prowess on the "vigorous-exercise" program.

Some people endorse wine, others song, but William fancies that the "simple, sweet, and girlish" variety of womanhood is equally as fascinating as a double combination of the other two. He finds Southern lassies and their northern sisters very similar in temperament, appearance, and personality, and—take a tip, girls—he likes the original, different type, and requests that they remain unsophisticated and natural. Well, so much for the ladies.

American history is the most interesting subject, and books relating to or based on that theme are William's choice along academic and literary lines. His favorite male actor is James Stewart, and the female one, Myrna Loy. For recreation, "Yank" takes dancing, and for music, "Bob" Chester's orchestra, semi-classical and swing arrangements, and "Blue Champagne" with "Indian Love Call" for the serious moments. Camping in the mountains and area surrounding the Great Lakes, life in the raw and that sort of thing, is our interviewed one's chief means of getting away from it all.

Upon completing his college course, Bill hopes to obtain a position as coach for college athletics, preferably basketball. More power to him—we know his career is going to be a brilliant one!

"The Thing Called War"

"The Thing Called War," a playlet written by Dr. W. J. Calvert, was presented to the student body on Friday, November 7, with a great success. The players were Lee Honea, Jr., as Uncle Harold; Herman Prickett as Tom; Mrs. A. C. Shelton as Mamie, Tom's wife; and Robert Cox as Jim, Mamie and Tom's son.

The theme of the play was patriotism. Uncle Harold, being a

Rush Week Over; Societies Settle Down

Rush week is over and the two Literary Societies are going strong. The purpose of the week, to gain new members and to create more interest in the Societies, seems to have been accomplished.

For the past few days it has seemed like old times on the campus with the Morgans and Calhouns lookingly trying to get at one another's throat. Heated arguments have taken place, many clever posters from both sides have appeared, and a general campaign in a spirit of good sportsmanship by both groups.

Of course, the culmination of rush week does not mean the end of these things; they will be carried on as long as there are Morgans and Calhouns on the campus. But it is anticipated that this sort of competition will not dominate the Societies throughout the year. Their main energies will be turned now toward the football and basketball series, the debates, and contests between the two factions.

Plans are being laid for these ball games, and several minor debates before the main feature next spring. Morgans and Calhouns will not only be trying to best one another in "ridiculing posters" and "wise cracks" but in all campus sports, football, basketball, tennis, volley ball, bowling, and in the debates.

So, students see that your Society stays on top. Morgans, beat the lamely Calhouns in all you attempt, keep them in their place. Calhouns, lick those cocky Morgans, pull them down where they should be. But remember, both of you, do it all in a spirit of fun, with malice and ill-will toward none; take it and give it like true sports. Fight hard, but fight fair, and this will be an outstanding year for both Societies and for JSTC.



The Potter's Plot

By LAURA BURNS

For matinees, we ride off to the city in the early morning, spend hours hopping elevators, escalators, and rashly spurning traffic lights.

Surely matinees were created expressly for that buffon who simply can't make the evening performance, even though he spends a day's eternity in the metropolis. We? Our buffoonery seeped out in senseless fixations upon fourth-floor portraiture, ogings so at high buildings, et cetera.

And, until three o'clock, we were babes from small towns in a big toyland. Our every gesture was infantile, to the creeping out of a many-door'd door.

As we strolled about with utter pseudo-casualty written all over

us, the box-office, with a gust of importance, opened for tickets, and we were admitted.

"Blossom-Time," an operetta on the life of Franz Schubert, was being presented; the orchestra began, with a nair of apology, to accompany the tale. Because we had indulged this once, we could see even the patent sheen on their shoes; it was lovely.

Everett Marshall as Franz Schubert gradually eased us into thrall-dom with his interpretation of the master; afterwards he was so completely human that he penciled his autograph for us backstage, although speech was impossible for us for hypnotic silence.

I've been thinking about waxing my signature . . .

A Freshman Writes Home

Dear Mom:

I have made a great decision in my young freshman life this past week. The two Literary Societies, Morgans and Calhouns, have just finished a week of "rushing" in order to replenish their strayed flocks, and their main drive was aimed at freshmen. Naturally so, we are the most important asset to the school. If our support isn't had, well, there just isn't much to support.

Yes, mam, I was high pressured by both groups. There was that boy on the Morgans, who was so insistent, and he shares a lot of my time so he influenced me a great deal—that's what the Calhouns say, anyway; and that I was weak in giving over. The opposing camps were forever and eternally approaching me with all sorts of offers. One was just about as tactful as the other in their pleas. Points from that angle stacked up about even, but there was that one determining factor that isn't admitted. (For little sister) The good looking boys on the Calhoun side didn't sway me, you'll notice.

I have put your name on the TEACOLA mailing list. Now, you'll get a copy every two weeks (if such a thing is possible) and I won't have to send mine. Don't feel discouraged if you don't get

I'm going to church every Sunday and Y meeting every Thursday. They lured us for awhile to church at night with a kind of supper. Tasty bait, too, I must say, and it had its weight. I didn't mind remaining for church, there's such a handsome preacher here—he's married though.

I wish I could come home so often as Enell Avery. She's like a homing pigeon every week end, but I guess I would be too if it weren't so far home. You could come after me. If you do, be sure and come on Friday so I won't have to work on Saturday, or Friday night even.

By the way, tell brother, and everyone else down there who doesn't like the way I went in regard to joining the Literary Society of my choice, that I'm sorry I went contrary to tradition but that's one reason I changed, I guess. One group is as good, really, as the other but I just don't like to be governed by tradition and custom; so, I changed the custom merely to be different.

I'll see you at Thanksgiving, I suppose, if we aren't snow-bound up here in the hills. Right now it feels and looks as if there might come a flurry of snow any minute

Love to all,

Sie

city, and has many friends among the alumni who will be interested to learn of her approaching marriage.

Mr. Bales is an auditor and is located at the present at Fort McClellan with a prominent construction firm.

—●—
LeRoy Brown A. E. A.
Vice-President

LeRoy Brown, Heflin, county superintendent of education in Cleburne County, was elected vice-president of District 6 of the Alabama Education Association at the recent meeting held in Gadsden. Mrs. W. J. Smith, Centre, was elected president.

Mr. Brown received his degree here. His brother, Paul, was also a student here until he entered the service of the U. S. Naval Reserves.

—●—
Norman Tant, who received his degree in 1940, is now located in Manila, Phillipine Islands, with the Marines. He is interested in photography and recently sent his cousin, Catherine Ashmore, many snap shots which he had made and developed. Tant has acquired a mustache and really looks like he might have gone native." He is making the most of



only now and then; because, when she smiles, the world grins with her.

"CRUMP" HONEA—Because he reminds us of an up-and-coming, dashing-looking movie star, what with his dimples and such; because he's really a wonderful sport, we're told, in many and various ways; because his considerate manner with little girls who can't play tennis, deserves a brass button.

FRANCES WEAVER—Because, for a freshman, she's surprisingly efficient and collected; because her Methodist Youth Fellowship is something real and vital in her young life; because she grows prettier everyday, we think.

WILBUR COX—Because, with his agreeable disposition, he's one of the jolliest, most likeable boys, or should we say MEN, on the campus; because the way he draws horses is truly inspiring; because Robert and Wilbur act like a couple of deeply devoted brothers—amazing, isn't it?

MARIE MOTLEY — Because the color of her hair and eyes produce a most striking contrast, but exceedingly becomingly; because the boy from Roanoke appear to still be "tops" despite the local Reameos; because people from Weatherly consider her quite a valuable asset.

JOHN IHRIE — Because when John's blue eyes are smiling, there ain't a thing wrong with Jacksonville, or something; because North Carolina's a lovely state, but 'Bama's also a nice place, according to the said gentleman; because, next to Wheeler Hardy, there isn't a better "broom-slinger" in Bibb Graves Hall.

a salute to Jacksonville. There are to be songs that have been written for this occasion, being rendered through solos and group numbers.

Charlotte Mock will talk about the beauty and the setting of the school. Jacksonville's scenery is second to none of any of the other colleges in the state.

Frances Weaver is to speak on the history of the college. She will discuss the different activities that have taken place on the campus in the past and also the ones that are participated in now.

Edna Patrick has been selected master of ceremonies at the program. Mr. Woodrow Boone, soloist and leader, and Miss Ada Curtiss are arranging the music.

The class is making elaborate stage preparations for the occasion. The Freshman choir will be arranged on the stage and will wear special dress.

Let written by Dr. W. J. Calvert, was presented to the student body on Friday, November 7, with a great success. The players were Lee Honea, Jr., as Uncle Harold; Herman Prickett as Tom; Mrs. A. C. Shelton as Mamie, Tom's wife; and Robert Cox as Jim, Mamie and Tom's son.

The theme of the play was patriotism, Uncle Harold, being a world war veteran, gets Mamie all stewed up by saying that there is a necessity for war, and that he would fight again if he had his time to go over. Tom, the nonchalant father, spends most of his time talking about golf. Jim, a young boy, thinks about nothing but having a good time until Uncle Harold changes his mind. Mamie can't understand the change in Jim brought about by Harold's timely talk.

You missed a real treat if you missed "The Thing Called War."



offers. One was just about as tactful as the other in their pleas. Points from that angle stacked up about even, but there was that one determining factor that isn't admitted. (For little sister) The good looking boys on the Calhoun side didn't sway me, you'll notice.

I have put your name on the TEACOLA mailing list. Now, you'll get a copy every two weeks (if such a thing is possible) and I won't have to send mine. Don't feel discouraged if you don't get it right away, that's just the way it works, it seems.

You will be proud to know that

that's one reason I changed, I guess. One group is as good, really, as the other but I just don't like to be governed by tradition and custom; so, I changed the custom merely to be different.

I'll see you at Thanksgiving, I suppose, if we aren't snow-bound up here in the hills. Right now it feels and looks as if there might come a flurry of snow any minute Love to all,

Sis.

P. S. Editor: (Not to be published) if you don't like this, write it yourself.)

Pertinent Paragraphs

BY DOT MONOHAN

Yes

It's a fact that teachers CAN tell jokes that are funny, or at least we can laugh with a clear conscience. I've heard two in the last week. They really went over big. Don't misunderstand, the teachers aren't telling jokes in class just for the art of telling them, but to illustrate a point.

A small boy came running into his mother's room saying that a big bear was out in the yard. His mother told him that bears did not run around in people's yards. He insisted that there was a bear in the yard, and his mother went to see what it was. She found a large shaggy dog. She told the boy to go upstairs and ask God to forgive him for telling a lie. He went upstairs and stayed about ten minutes and then came back down. She asked him if he said his prayer. He said, "Yes, and God said it was all right. He thought it was a bear, too, the first time he saw the dog."

One of our professors went to Bryce's Hospital with a group of inspectors. A patient walked up to the teacher and said, (pointing to another inmate) "That man thinks he is Queen Victoria." The professor thought that the man whom he was talking was very intelligent, and he was ready to converse with him.

"He does?" answered the professor.

"Yes, but I happen to know that he isn't."

"How do you know?" inquired the professor.

"Because I'm Queen Victoria's Mother," was the solemn response.

I thought those two, even if they are ancient, were very good. I'll bet every one of us has laughed at a teacher's dry joke. Maybe those days have gone forever!

Something Fishy, What?

Passing by the ladies lounge one day at lunch, I heard some peculiar sounds. From the room came the voices of three sophomores and one freshman. Being unfamiliar with their subject, I did not know what they were talking about, but it certainly interested me. Much excitement was in the air. One moment there was laughter, another there was tensity.

Hit me! Holding! Hit me! Paying twenty! Playing twenty-one! Burning nine! Double it! Five pays double! BLACK JACK!

Another day the language has completely changed. This time it was: Pass, one-hundred, Pass, take it. Trump that, Whew! SET. One-hundred in the hole, seventy-five to the good, etc.

It sounded good to me so I decided to investigate one day. I ventured in. The same gang was there, but they were calmly writing themes.

Something fishy, somewhere.

Thar's Gold In Them Thar Hills

The mountains seem to hold first place this week. We don't know what it is so interesting in the mountains if it is isn't the scenery. We know it isn't the scenery. Some class or group (mostly group) goes up there every day. Sometimes it even takes a half of a day to do the job. We are forced to admit that the mountain is an interesting place, but we just can't believe that so many are interested in JUST the mountains. It isn't only in the day time either. Night tours seem to be very popular. What's so queer, the invaders never bring anything except beggar-lice and that ate-the-canary look.

Wanted to know: What's up.

Band Box Brevities

BY OLGA SHAMBLIN

With fall not anticipated or slowly creeping around the corner, but here bringing frost and strong chilling breezes, we must hasten our winter wardrobe accumulation.

Certainly, we must make definite conclusions about our basic or "back bone" garments, then fill in the skelton with good harmonizers of attractive, practical pieces.

About our musts: we must have a simple, all around, good suit that will go anywhere and do everything. So we must make it one of the neutral shades, say beige or greige. The three piece suits with the skirt, jacket, and full length top coat all of the same carefully chosen material are tops. Be sure that you choose your jacket with longer, less severe lines, as the feminine look is preferred. This season your skirt will be slightly longer—more slimming—getting away from the fullness in front, back, and all around type we've been wearing for many seasons now. Your basic could be a two piece suit with your topcoat of a bold plaid (unless it is your only coat.)

Accessories make the desirable change, we must have to be able to go from dawn until dusk without changing everything. For sport with beige, navy blue or black suits are the many way, college girl favorite, pull-on felts to be tilted and turned to the tune of Mademoiselle's Mood—have it in Victory blue, royal blue, red, green, yellow, country tan, or the same shade of the suit. Match your gloves or your bag to your hat. Your shoes and bag, gloves or hat—or better still throw in a good color contrasting color.

Have one or two suede berets, top knots, or catchy lids to grab

on in a run or a jersey turban and blouse to match. For ultra-special occasions, church, teas, and glamour girl nights, do, do have one beautiful bonnet that brings out every spark of beauty and coyness that's in your soul. Brims all curved and cupped cutely around your face may be just the thing. A snazzy costume jewelry clip will help—the small pill boxes are being draped with all sorts of fabrics—chance the beauty of—velvet, silk, jersey, crepe, veiling—and this can be done with a scrap of the blouse you have made of satin or jersey with long full sleeves to dress your suit up. There are so many tricks you can play with scarfs, handkerchiefs, and "doo-dads" that there never should be a lull in your life for want of head gear.

Two pairs of shoes will fix your week end shopping, walking, and dating. A pair of medium-heeled ties to match your suit and do justice to any other accessory. They must be comfortable and look like a part of the suit itself. A good leather or alligator is preferred to a suede on account of they'll walk you smartly the year through instead of looking like your last winter's bargain pick-ups when spring comes to greet us again. Then to dine and dance you'll have a pair of suede gloves that match them. But beware of the scarcity of the suede brush or some gay evening will be spoiled.

Bags are same as shoes. One good leather roomy-week end-looking affair that carries everything from make up to extra hose and pajamas (room for your money too, if there's a dime left after this shopping spree we are flinging). The second is a dresser bag with a jeweled clip-your whole

name written in huge gold letters—a beautiful, unusual handle of a fabric that will do all your femme fatale gowns justice!

Additions: sweaters all kinds—sloppy, sane, soft, coarse, long sleeved, short sleeves, angora to boucle—every color that will go good with you or anything you have, and as many as you can afford. Always a natural tan set—a feminine fluffy white (that will go to dances with your long velveteen dinner skirt) and one bright colored one.

Skirts: a darker one to match all other pieces of your suit. Several plaids—of tweed, gabardine or velveteen—you can't have excessive skirts.

To match your suit jacket, have slacks. The better stores are showing all in one big bundle; top coat, jacket, shirt, jerkin, and slacks, all built of the same fabric. Wouldn't that be wonderful if you were packing for a trip for a week end house party? Prices range from medium to sky high—it is up to us or Dad to decide about the price.

Tricks of the month: The blouse made of one yard of material featured in the November issue of the Ladies Home Journal (directions are obtained for 10c).

The pajamas shown by the 5th avenue Semi-made of print tailored with matching knee length quilted jacket for \$4 which would be the thing for dormitory or career lounging.

Vogue's advanced showing of gift suggestions that can be ordered now through their shopping service.

Wouldn't it be divine if you and I could have some of every thing we see, hear, read and write about?

Morgans, Calhouns Deadlocked 13-13

Over The Fence

Hard Fought Game Opens Series

The Morgans and Calhouns played the annual touch football game Tuesday evening before a crowd of excited members.

The kick-off was made at 3:30 o'clock with the Morgans receiving. After about five minutes of the game had been played, Hobby West of the Calhoun team intercepted a long pass and ran for a touchdown. R. C. Smith, Hobby's teammate determined not to let his fellow player out-star him. In the second quarter of the game R. C. (Bar-C) intercepted a pass and made the second touchdown of the game. This put the Calhouns in the lead, 13-0.

The Morgans came on the field on the second half with determination to win, tie, or lose trying. The Morgans made a remarkable comeback with Lee Wilson catching a pass thrown by Herman Prickett. This touchdown gave the Morgan team inspiration, and they made another touchdown in the last quarter of the game. The final touchdown was made by Ed Colvin and this tied the game, 13-13.

The two teams decided to play the tie off next Tuesday at the same time. This game will be even better than the one just played, and both teams appreciate the student backing.

As We See It

(Continued From Page 1)

In the dark, your hurried clip might be altered into a hurtful crash. Watch it, gals.

It's such a pity that all of you don't dance. You miss so much. If you have no scruples about this clean, wholesome, and rhythmic diversion, you should really learn to dance. Herman did, and I know another that's going to. There's the Forney Hall banquet and dance, the Sadie Hawkins Dance, the weekly tea dances, and the Sophomore Hop, all within the next few weeks; then the other dances throughout the year. You're missing a lot, I'm telling you.

We have just observed another Armistice Day, which is only an impressive reminder of how far we are remote from the seemingly security and settlement of that obsolete Armistice and fearfully near we are to another similar situation which will drag us brutally through another world war.

Forney Hall Dedicates Dinner To Co-Eds

The boys at Forney Hall are putting their best foot forward in elaborate preparations for the banquet and dance which they are dedicating to the more delicate side of the campus—their girls.

Friday evening at 8:30, all Forney boys and their dates will come together in the gymnasium to partake of the most delicious food capable of being prepared in the South. Afterwards, to the tunes of a nickle-grabbing Rockola, they plan to dance until — until they have danced.

Mr. C. M. Gary, head of Forney Hall, and a committee composed of Herman Prickett, Homer Ferguson, and Wilbur Cox are in charge of arrangements, and they predict unanimous attendance from Forney and a gala evening for all.

Forney is just beginning to get started in their social season, and from all aspects, there promises to be more events marked on their social calendar. The boys claim their social life has been neglected, and they intend to arouse a new activity within their own bounds.

Dr. Allison Speaks To "Y" Group

Dr. L. W. Allison, of the psychology department, spoke Thursday, November 4, to a group of interested college students. His subject was "The Teachings of Jesus Christ in the Light of World Conditions Today." Some of the thoughts he brought to the group were: "Christ teaches that we should love our neighbors as ourselves. It is easy to see that if we obey that one commandment we will not willfully kill our brother. Ordinarily people do not kill themselves."

"The question of whether or not we should kill our brother was involved when Cain killed Abel. Before and since their day there has been a constant warfare between the good and evil forces. One of the greatest evil forces is war."

Both organizations, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., are showing a steady increase and are looking forward to other students becoming members.

Thursday, November 13, there will be another worthwhile program. A group of students will discuss the important events in the life of Christ and some of the fundamental religious teachings. An



Dr. Jones Hears French Count Speak

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and Mademoiselle Picar of Anniston attended a joint meeting of the American Association of Teachers of French and The American Association of Teachers of Spanish held at the University of Alabama on November 7th through 8th.

Program:
Registration, Lobby of Alabama Union, 3-6:00 P. M.
Dinner, Doster Cafeteria, 6:15 P. M.
Lecture, Graves Hall Auditorium, 8:15.

Count Jehan de Noue: "My Experiences in the Battle of Flanders and Dunkerque."

French motion picture at the Bama Theatre—Raimin de la Boulanger, which means "The Baker's Wife."

Combined meeting, 9:15 P. M.
The following addresses were given:

"Puerto Rico," Jose Saul.
"Costa Rica," Montevallo exchange student.
"What France Owes to Spain," Professor Roe.
"My Friend Hugo West," Professor Whitehouse.

"La Jeunesse Francais: l'Espoir de l'avenir," Count de Noue.

Separation into French and Span-

Basketball Practice Reveals Good Prospects

They Knock It Around

Rap-tap, rap-tap, rap-tap. The ping pong ball can be heard at almost every building on the campus these days as many students yield themselves to this absorbing and tantalizing game. You may not hear a lot said about it but this exciting sport is one of the day's best means of recreation among students.

At Forney Hall the boys have to stand in line for a chance with the ping pong paddle. A game is in progress at almost any part of the day. From early morning to late at night they play, and it seems from the many heart-breaking defeats of your writer that some of the boys are really getting to be experts. At Weatherly, the girls, the Army folk and some of the faculty spend many pleasant hours at the tennis table. Some of the girls even think that it isn't a bad way to entertain a boy friend.

Many students can be found at the P. E. building in the late afternoon as they joyously ease their troubles with the little celluloid ball. In fact it seems that everyone is ping pong "crazy." If you are one of the few who isn't, then you are missing a lot of fun. Better try it.

Freshman Program

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know first of all the meaning of the new ruling. Will this mean that by taking a more conventional course a student may work at Jacksonville toward a teaching degree.

Answer—Yes.
Question—Do you think this a wise decision at such a time?
Answer—Yes indeed, I think the decision of Dr. McCall and the State Department has been a very wise one indeed. I think it to the benefit of all concerned to allow the student a reasonable freedom of choice.

Question—What do you think will be the ultimate effect of this new ruling on the general educa-

Cage Men Train; Eager for Action

Monday night Coach Stephenson called for all candidates for the varsity basketball team. Due to the fact that there is no football team this year they will be able to start much earlier.

Eighteen men answered the call. Only three of them were lettermen but never, in our estimation, has there been such an abundance of material at JSTC.

Last year's team was a crack outfit, losing only two games out of about 20 played in the A. I. C. But this year's promises to be even better.

We will go out on a limb and predict that our boys will go through an undefeated season. They are a cinch to make it 4 championships in a row.

Coach Steve has been at JSTC more than 10 years and never has he had a weak team. The Eagle owls are usually rated among the best teams in the state, "bar none." They are the renown Giant Killers as they frequently defeat schools that are much larger.

We are looking forward to a great season and are counting on these boys to take up where last year's left off.

Those out for practice are: Herman Prickett, Doc Wilson, Lee Wilson, A. Truesel, Joe Wilson, Hobby West, G. Ayers, "Yank" Friedman, Eugene Williamson, John Coleman, Bill Orr, R. C. Smith, G. Scott, Rolan Camp, B. Wilkes, Bud Gregg, Pat King and M. Agee.

Rabbi Speaks

(Continued From Page 1)

tries where the Jews have been the "Scapegoat" on whose shoulder the blame of national catastrophes has been placed. He pointed out several individuals who are trying to make the Jew play that role here in America. "I fear," the Rabbi stated in answer to a question during the discussion, "that a spirit of anti-Semitism is arising here in America. I hope, however, that I am wrong."

It seems that, if there are very many Jews in this country like the Rabbi, any such feeling among Americans would be stamped out at once. The speaker won the good-

How about it Kids, did you go to the Morgan-Calhoun game?

It gives us the headache every time we think of a team like the Crimson Tide letting Miss State beat them. The Tide is really going to town. They should be in the Rose Bowl but we think Miss State fixed that—

We see that Troy, Marion, St. Bernard and Livingston are battling it out for the football crown. They had better fight for it because we have already spoken for the basketball championship.

Many trips are being arranged for the JSTC basketball team this year, one down Florida way to play possibly five games, one to North and South Carolina to play three games and another to Kentucky for a week—then, a week road trip in South Alabama. It looks like we won't see much of our basketball boys during the winter quarter

It looks like Jimmy Nelson and Holt Rast of the University of Alabama are sure-fire all Americans.

Geo Cuffaro, Howard's kicking end, is on the injured list. He hurt his leg against Chattanooga. He will be remembered here, as he played with Snead last year.

With the discontinuation of football and with so many of our boys in the army and elsewhere, interest in sports waned a bit on the campus during the early fall. Campus life has been a bit dull for some time. But it seems that it is to be a different story from now on. With the Morgan-Calhoun football games coming up, with basketball practice beginning, and with tennis going strong, the old enthusiasm is being awakened. Do your bit to keep the fires burning, support the tennis club, lend a hand to make the Literary Society games a success and when the time arrives give your all for the basketball team. Let it never be said again that things are dead at dear old JSTC.

It looks like Alabama should continue to come out on top in her remaining battles against Georgia Tech and Vandy, for the Red Elephants have really begun, to tramp their opposition; meaning, of course, Kentucky. That win over Tulane was a bit surprising to some of us, mainly because most of us wanted 'Bama to win, and our choices have the bad habit of usually coming up on bottom.

If Mississippi State has another day like that one against Auburn, she may come up beaten, and if this and that and several other things happen (and we're sure they won't). Alabama might yet win the S. E. C. championship. Surely, you can tell by this that we're pulling for the home team.

... an within the next few weeks; then the other dances throughout the year. You're missing a lot, I'm telling you.

We have just observed another Armistice Day, which is only an impressive reminder of how far we are remote from the seemingly security and settlement of that obsolete Armistice and fearfully near we are to another similar situation which will drag us brutally through another prelude to just such another Armistice. When that day of agreement signing comes—and Hitler only knows the day—will we sign it in blood, as before, or in indelible ink?

Is there anybody who can manipulate or regulate the thermostat, or whatever there is to adjust, on the heating system at the gym? It just doesn't seem to want to function, not in the right places or at the right time anyway. Up on second, the rooms are uncomfortably chilly. The class room on the men's side has been so far the last couple of times we had a class there. We had to leave early, so help me. The warm air was on its way up the stairs, but it never made it.

The administrative authorities get the student body's thanks for permitting all three-thirty classes Tuesday to be dismissed so that everyone could witness the Morgan-Calhoun battle it out in touch football.

We get out of school for the Thanksgiving holidays on November 19; that's the Wednesday before Thanksgiving Thursday. This is the usual routine when it comes to our holiday. Now, we are already wondering whether or not we will be lucky enough to get an extra half day by being dismissed at noon on that Wednesday.



... and since then day there has been a constant warfare between the good and evil forces. One of the greatest evil forces is war."

Both organizations, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., are showing a steady increase and are looking forward to other students becoming members.

Thursday, November 13, there will be another worthwhile program. A group of students will discuss the important events in the life of Christ and some of the fundamental religious teachings. An entertaining musical program is also slated with Sarah Estelle Savage, of Pell City, featured in some vocal selections.

Mrs. Smith Heads Geography Club

The geography club met Thursday night, November 6, with Dr. J. F. Glazner and Mr. R. S. Funderburk. Twenty members were present. The keynote of the occasion was the interest and enthusiasm of the entire group.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Eula Smith, Albertville; vice-president, Mrs. Katie Merle Jordan, Toxey, secretary and treasurer, Willie Ann Harris, Choccolocco; reporter, Dorothy Lane, Rock Mills. Mrs. Jordan, with the assistance of Mrs. Opal Tucker, Joppa, and Sarah Estelle Savage, Pell City, will serve as program committee for this term.

The club voted that these officers serve the winter quarter as well as the remainder of this one. Due the Thanksgiving holidays, the geography group will again meet the first Thursday night in December. The present members will welcome all new comers into the organization. The club is looking forward to a year brimful of interesting programs, development of better international attitudes among the students, spiced with occasional frolics.

Hobby Club

There will be a meeting of the Hobby Club for the purpose of organization in room 35 Thursday evening, November 13, from 6:30 until 7:30. All those students living in the apartment Dormitory or doing light house keeping out of town are invited to become members of this club.

Compliments
J. Thos. Martin

Wife." Combined meeting, 9:15 P. M. The following addresses were given:

"Puerto Rico," Jose Saul. "Costa Rica," Montevallo exchange student.

"What France Owes to Spain," Professor Roe.

"My Friend Hugo West," Professor Whitehouse.

"La Jeunesse Francais: l'espoir de l'avenir," Count de Noue.

Separation into French and Spanish groups.

Sometime in the near future Dr. Jones hopes to have Count de Joue on this campus; he has tentatively promised to visit here. Count de Joue is of an old and noble French family, received part of his education at Oxford University. In the battle of France he served in the English army of Flanders and Dunkerque. After his rescue from Dunkerque he returned to France to see her fall. Since that time he escaped to the United States and has been teaching at Rollins College, Orlando, Florida.

Morgans Meet

The Morgan's held their weekly meeting Tuesday night with a larger attendance than ever before. The Literary Society is well equipped with capable officers and members for this year. They, as well as the Calhouns, are really working to make this an important term for the Society.

Plans were made for the football between the Morgan's and the Calhouns which was played Nov. 11.

The Morgan's chose as their sponsors; Juanita Horton, Jean Leatherwood and Henrietta Sharpe. Cheerleaders elected by the society were: Emily McCracken, Jane Tompkins and Bob Jones. The cheerleaders gave an example of their pep as they led the group with yells. Much enthusiasm was shown by the whole group.

It was decided that the freshmen would have a part in the game also. The upperclassmen agreed to take the freshmen and dress them any way they wished.

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gree, Answer—Yes. Question—Do you think this a wise decision at such a time?

Answer—Yes indeed, I think the decision of Dr. McCall and the State Department has been a very wise one indeed. I think it to the benefit of all concerned to allow the student a reasonable freedom of choice.

Question—What do you think will be the ultimate effect of this new ruling on the general education course?

Answer — Ultimately, highly beneficial.

Question—Don't you think that the proportion of students taking the General Education Course will be diminished?

Answer—Possibly so, temporarily. But the success of every course rests on its accomplishments and we are willing to let the students be the judges of these. We wish to lead rather than drive students to take the course. Not only am I sure in my own mind of the excellence of the course we offer but to judge from comments of visitors and among the student body we were highly pleased with the results of our last year's course.

You And I

Meredith Wilson

(By Special Request)

Verse

Poet and musician sing the same old tune
To the sweethearts that come and go
Let your intuition aided by the moon
Tell you little things the poet doesn't know.

Chorus

Darling, You and I know the reason why a Summer sky is blue
And we know why birds in the trees sing melodies too;
And why love will grow from the first "hello,"
Until the last "good-bye."
So to sweet romance, there is just one answer,
You and I, Darling.



You taste its quality

Pause... Go refreshed

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Red Elephants have really begun, to tramp their opposition; meaning, of course, Kentucky. That win over Tulane was a bit surprising to some of us, mainly because most of us wanted 'Bama to win, and our choices have the bad habit of usually coming up on bottom.

If Mississippi State has another day like that one against Auburn, she may come up beaten, and if this and that and several other things happen (and we're sure they won't). Alabama might yet win the S. E. C. championship. Surely, you can tell by this that we're pulling for the boys from the University.

Auburn's Tigers almost pulled that upset last Saturday, and we know that those boys will keep fighting. Auburn's teams have always been known for their spirit, an abstract that shows a great team even in defeat.

What Southern back will make all American this year? There is an unusual number of great backs down here this year. At Alabama there's Jimmie Nelson; at Georgia, Frankie Sinkwich; at Virginia, Bill Dudley; at Tulane, Bob Glass; and at Vanderbilt, Jackson. From these men it is hard to select the best, and it is likely that only one Southern will make the first team.