

As We See It

We're awfully glad the Morgans and Calhouns finally saw fit to gather all old members and those willing and eager freshmen together and to take steps toward beginning the year in the grand society manner. Congratulations to those people who rated being elected to official positions in the organizations—here's hoping that the late start will only mean a breathing space before nine months of the greatest activity ever seen around this campus.

Here's a word of thanks to a stray soul or two who has expressed himself favorably or otherwise on the subject of this year's TEACOLA. The paper happens to be the student body's publication, sort of a communication system between the campus and the outside world—at least, that's what it's supposed to be—and if there is no comment from the local readers as to their opinion of issue-by-issue, then those luckless few who gather an article here and an article there to fill up the four pages have no means of knowing whether their efforts please or displease. Any criticism voiced to the listening ear of a staff member will be greatly appreciated and taken under consideration. Speak, people!

We happen to especially like the selection of officers the seniors made the other day in their class meeting. It took its good sweet time in coming, but when the subject was raised at the proper moment, just look at the results. For capability, leadership, and dignity (?) well becoming in their positions, we give you Lee Honea, Jr., Bill Friedman, and Ruth Wilson. Freshmen, there are some living examples; so gaze children.

To those few who thrive in the odorous atmosphere of a chemistry laboratory, simply bloom in it, the fumes of sulphur which have been pouring down from third floor recently must be pleasant, but to those who prefer clean, fresh air to the outward evidence of chemical action, a little more of the former and a little less of the latter will definitely be more welcome. May we suggest that, in the future, all experiments of that nature be carried on behind closed doors between the hours of eight and four-thirty.

We'd like to hand some sort of button to THE ANNISTON TIMES. It's a jam-up good weekly,

Drop into the art department at your leisure and become familiar with the ultra-modern grotesque concoctions of lines and colors that actually were creatively produced by sane minds. It is really astoundingly remarkable that normal mentality could splash out such results, but there it is: Nu-grape-bottle-shaped horses, grasshopper-looking dragons, geometrical designs with Indian and Chinese influence and no telling what by the time you look in.

In last Friday's BIRMINGHAM NEWS there were pictured six of Japan's "Firebrands," dominating naval and military figures. Gad, what countenances! They all had facial expressions of snarling monsters and sleepy-eyed devils.

We all worry about and speculate on the progress of the war when that isn't really our paramount problem. The outcome of such dictatorial aggression and ravaging is obvious; its scope is self-encircling. Our worry should be concerned with our economic and governmental stability after the crisis is past. Arrange the present to conserve the future—that's even more vital than arranging it to preserve the past.

## Forestry Train Here; Stress On Conservation

EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITS AND MOVIES ATTRACT INTERESTED GROUPS

One of the spectacular events of the week was an exhibit of the All-Forestry Train at the Seaboard depot on October 23rd. The first All Forestry train in the South is

# Join A Literary Society

## The Teacola

A Student Publication, Jacksonville State Teachers College

Volume Seven

Jacksonville, Alabama, Wednesday, October 29, 1941.

Number Four

## Laboratory School Publishes Bulletin

'Teacher Training Problems' Compiled For Present Use

CHILD GROWTH, STUDY, METHODS OF TEACHING DEALT WITH IN BOOKLET

One of the most worthwhile projects undertaken and carried to its completion on the campus this year is the new booklet entitled "Teacher Training Problems," originated and compiled by the staff of the Laboratory School. The studies were initiated and directed by Dr. Agnes Snyder, Curriculum Consultant, Alabama State Teachers College, and Mr. E. J. Landers, director of the Laboratory School here.

The book was published as a part of the curriculum revision program in the state of Alabama. Having as its purpose the object of placing the findings of the various committees concerned in its completion to date in the hands of the entire faculty of the college, the book serves its plan admirably. This summary is to serve as a basis for further study and discussion as well as a guide for unified action in the further development of the school. Careful consideration is to be given to the present edition, with the hope that with additional material, the bulletin may be published for use at other colleges.

Various topics taken up in the booklet are studies of prerequisites, methods of induction, student load paralleling the work, time allowance for student teaching, articulation of laboratory school and col-

## Extension Field Greatly Enlarged; Demand Grows

EFFORT BEING MADE REACH ALL PORTIONS SURROUNDING AREA

In the last issue of the TEACOLA, a good deal of space was devoted to the announcement of the growth of extension work to be carried out by the college during this year. It was stated that the school might expect its largest enrollment in off-campus classes in its history, and that no time and effort was being spared by Mr. A. C. Shelton and his staff in making arrangements so that all parts of this section might be reached.

Since that time, there has been an enormous increase in the number of demands for extension service, and it was thought by the proper authorities that the additional classes should be listed so that all persons interested might avail themselves of the opportunity to continue their college work.

The courses now being offered are listed as follows:

Attalla: Dr. R. P. Felgar, history, Tuesday at 3:30, City School.

Gadsden: Dr. R. P. Felgar, history, Thursday at 3:30, Court House. This class has developed in a short period into one of the larg-

## Dr. Daugette Recovering From Recent Operation

The friends of Dr. C. W. Daugette will be pleased to learn that he is improving from a recent serious operation at Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, Maryland.

Deep concern has been felt for the president of the Jacksonville State Teachers College since he underwent an operation several



DR. C. W. DAUGETTE

weeks ago, but it is stated by members of his family that he is definitely on the road to recovery, and although he will not leave the hospital for several weeks, he is looking forward to his return home.

The Teacola has received scores

## Morgans, Calhouns Begin Rush Week

## Industrial Arts Group Visits Birmingham

TOUR CONDUCTED THROUGH SEVERAL INTERESTING PLANTS

Recently, the Industrial Arts Classes at the college, under the direction of Mrs. Margaret Stapp, made a field trip to several plants in the city of Birmingham. This is a phrase of one of the most active movements on foot in present-day education to combine the visual with the lecture in the hope of producing better results. Jacksonville has already established such a department and is employing the means of field outings to emphasize the value of the eye in learning.

The group was accompanied by Dr. Clara Weishaupt, J. F. Pence, and Mrs. Stapp, all of the college faculty. Traveling by way of the school bus, the classes reached their destination at an early hour. Upon arrival, they were met by State Inspectors, Kershaw and Rhodes, of the State Health Department, who served as guides. Visits were made to a meat-packing plant, a soft drink bottling works, several dairies, and other places related to the subjects which the group is studying.

## Prickett, Brittain Lead Vigorous Membership Drive

NEW INTEREST IS HOPED TO BE AROUSED IN INTRAMURAL ACTIVITIES

By SOCIETY PRESIDENTS

In a meeting Sunday afternoon, at the home of Dr. W. J. Calvert, the heads of the two Literary Societies decided to let this issue of the TEACOLA inaugurate a lively and exciting "rush" week.

The purpose of this activity is to get as many students as possible that are not members of either society to join one of the two, the Morgans or the Calhouns. So, with this issue of the TEACOLA, a vast campaign for membership and interest gets underway.

Each year these two organizations have been very strong competitors for honors in the literary and athletic field, and competitive spirit is rapidly becoming stronger. No doubt many freshmen have not fully made up their minds as to which group they will join. It is the desire of the Society officials that everyone affiliate himself with one or the other. Much may be added to college life and activity if all will get into the midst of the b ttle.

Join One Society

Well, come on freshmen and upperclassmen, several of whom are still undecided, make up your minds to line up with



the latter will definitely be more welcome. May we suggest that, in the future, all experiments of that nature be carried on behind closed doors between the hours of eight and four-thirty.

We'd like to hand some sort of button to THE ANNISTON TIMES. It's a jam-up good weekly, serving this county and surrounding ones. This paper has already been praised, as is its due, by much more authoritative critics. Recognized as one of the best of its kind in the state and the South, its editor and publisher Charles Dobbins is to be highly commended. Read it; read its editorials.

In THE TIMES, we noticed that the girls are painting their nails in a flaming "V" shape, symbolizing you know what. It just goes to show you that women can anoint themselves with almost anything and come shining through beautifully.

From ones who have met with and profited by the cop on the corner, be more cautious when running face to face with the stop signs scattered over town. Law enforcement is tightening up, which is as it should be—should have been long before. The eye of the law is on you, and if you fail to stop, you'll feel the wrath of an arm of the law—and you can't just slip in to second, then pull on across. We tried that—it didn't work. He was an understanding yet stern officer, and we went on our way with our lesson learned just as if it had cost us, which it will next time; but that'll not be.

We weren't paid to plug for music teachers, but it just appears from here that a woman is in her most beautiful place seated at a piano. The sweetness, the softness, the beauty of music, seem to emphasize these qualities in that sex, when lovely music is produced by loveliness. (Watch them all rush toward a piano.)

Anything is to be appreciated and admired if it comes under the broad head of art. If it ranked under the sub-head of modern art, it is awed at and gazed upon in understanding wonderation. You know what we mean?

## Conservation

### EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITS AND MOVIES ATTRACT INTERESTED GROUPS

One of the spectacular events of the week was an exhibit of the All-Forestry Train at the Seaboard depot on October 23rd. The first All Forestry train in the South is being operated now by the Seaboard Railway on an exhibition tour through the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, and Florida. These exhibits show the benefits that can be derived from forests, and the damage caused by fires. The U. S. Forest Service, and State and Extension Forestry Departments are cooperating in its operation.

In the first car of the Forestry train was shown the many resources of the South. The importance of the forest to everyone concerned was emphasized here. The farmer has his part in the work; he cuts the timber and sends it to mill, and in return he gets his farm tools from the very wood he sent off. The sportsman uses the wood in his fishing equipment and in his archery practice. The community as a whole uses products of the forest to build barns, houses etc. Even the school child has his part, in that the desks, paper, and toys he uses are made of wood. Rayon cloth made from wood fibre was also on display here.

In the second car a protected and an unprotected forest was contrasted. In the unprotected area, the trees were badly burned and scarred; the small trees were missing; and no seeds were on the ground. All the pine straw and leaves were burned. Bones of wild animals were (See FORESTRY TRAIN, Page 4)

## Senior Class Elects Officers

One of the biggest events in the fall quarter occurred a short time ago when the senior class elected its officers for the year. Recognized as the leaders of the group and as outstanding students on the campus, these individuals have received one of the highest honors conferred on them during their four years of college. Commanding a position of respect and high regard, the new officers will find themselves looked upon as guides for their classmates in these important school terms to follow and as the living examples on which freshmen and sophomores may mold themselves.

Lee Honea, Jr. of Piedmont has been designated president; Bill Friedman, Greene, New York, as vice-president; Ruth Wilson, Jacksonville, secretary and treasurer; Sally Kate Wester, Centre, reporter.

action as well as a guide for unified action in the further development of the school. Careful consideration is to be given to the present edition, with the hope that with additional material, the bulletin may be published for use at other colleges.

Various topics taken up in the booklet are studies of prerequisites, methods of induction, student load paralleling the work, time allowance for student teaching; articulation of laboratory school and college; child study and pupil growth; record system for teaching; evaluation.

The compiling of the bulletin was accomplished by the following working in committees, all members of the Laboratory School staff: Misses Ethel Randolph, Emily Goodlett, Louise Bullock, Ferrell Bolton, Mary Huger, Ethel Mitchell, Fannie Bush, Douglas Olsen, Maude Wright, Kate Agnew, Sue Keller; Mesdames Birdie W. McClendon and Jane D. Selft, and Mr. E. J. Landers.

## Dr. Calvert Speaks

Dr. W. J. Calvert, associate professor of English here, was guest speaker at a meeting of the Anniston Business and Professional Women's Club, Tuesday evening, October 21.

"What Are We Defending," was the subject on which Dr. Calvert spoke, and it was lauded as "an excellent discourse on National Defense."

proper authorities that the additional classes should be listed so that all persons interested might avail themselves of the opportunity to continue their college work.

The courses now being offered are listed as follows:

**Attalla:** Dr. R. P. Felgar, history, Tuesday at 3:30, City School.

**Gadsden:** Dr. R. P. Felgar, history, Thursday at 3:30, Court House. This class has developed in a short period into one of the largest ever offered.

**Mr. R. S. Funderburk,** geography, alternating Saturdays at 9:30 A. M., Court House.

**Dr. H. B. Mock,** English, alternating Saturdays at 9:30 A. M., Court House.

**Cherokee County:** Dr. Samuel Thompson, Dr. Clara Weishaupt, Miss Douglas Olsen—subjects in connection with regular teacher's meetings.

**Heflin:** Dr. J. D. Austin, Tests and Measurements, Sat., City School  
Mr. C. C. Dillon, Community Recreation, Saturday, City School.

**Clanton:** Mr. J. M. Anders, two courses in history, Saturday.

**Ashland:** Mr. Leon McCluer, two courses in geography, Saturday.

**Dadeville:** Mr. Leon McCluer, geography, Saturday, to be organized.

**Wedowee:** Mr. J. M. Anders, two courses in history, Thursday afternoon. Tests and Measurements and Community Recreation are to be given, also.

(See EXTENSION, Page 4)

### DR. C. W. DAUGETTE

weeks ago, but it is stated by members of his family that he is definitely on the road to recovery, and although he will not leave the hospital for several weeks, he is looking forward to his return home.

The Teacola has received scores of inquiries about Dr. Daugette since he became ill, and it is with much pleasure that this message is give out. Dr. Daugette has been a great creative force in the development of the State Teachers College, and in the city of Jacksonville. It is gratifying to know that he will soon resume his place in the school and community.

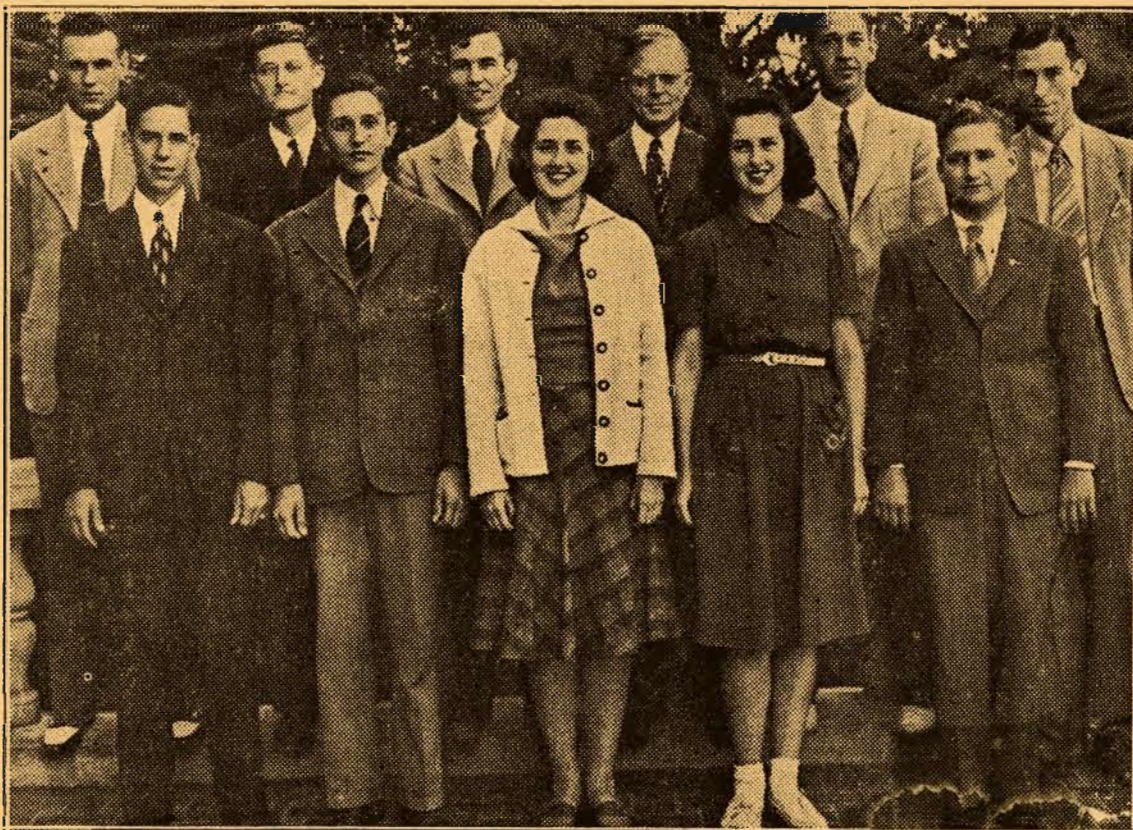
## NOTICE

Class D Certificates continued for experienced Alabama Teachers AFTER January 1, 1942.

The issuance of Class D Certificates to persons who have held any kind of Alabama teacher certificate will be continued even beyond January 1, 1942.

It is only beginning teachers who come under the regulations, which call for the discontinuance of Class D Certificates after January 1, 1942.

## Newly Organized Teacola Staff For 1941-42



Members of the Teacola Staff pictured above are, left to right: back row—Herman Prickett, Bill Adams, Lee Honea, Jr., Dr. W. J. Calvert, faculty adviser Monroe Agee, and Earl Craft. Bottom row—John Shrie, Robert Cox, Constance Mock, Charlotte Mock, and George Hendrix. Others not appearing are Clay Brittain, Laura Burns, Dorothy Monohan, Mary James Patton, Joel Fink, Scott Little, Hazel Childs, typist.

Dr. Clara Weishaupt, J. F. Pence, and Mrs. Stapp, all of the college faculty. Traveling by way of the school bus, the classes reached their destination at an early hour. Upon arrival, they were met by State Inspectors, Kershaw and Rhodes, of the State Health Department, who served as guides. Visits were made to a meat-packing plant, a soft drink bottling works, several dairies, and other places related to the subjects which the group is studying.

Included in those making the trip were: Mr. and Mrs. Carl Huie, Oneonta; Monroe Agee, Monroeville; Henrietta Sharpe, Julia Jane Crumley, Birmingham; Lennie Smith, Albertville; Eva J. Plunkett, Boaz; Dorothy Lane, Rock Mills; Arlen King, Lorene Guice, Crossville; Huie Wilson, Woodland; R. C. Smith, Pisgah; Ethel Moore, Altoona; Wilma Williamson, Wedowee; Pauline McAuley and Mrs. Edwards, Anniston; Burma Hall, Fyffe; Bernice Duncan, Sara Thompson, Jacksonville; Eva McIntyre, Heflin; Myrene Oliver, Joppa; Ervin L. Shirey, Roberts-dale; Paschal King, Alexander City.

Mrs. Stapp pronounced the trip of great value and interest to the classes. She has been one of the leaders on the campus in helping forward the need for visual education.

## Students Hear Chas. G. Dobbins

On October 17, Charlie Dobbins, a graduate of Howard College and editor and publisher of The Anniston Times gave a most interesting talk in assembly on, "Things I Wish I Had Known." In his talk, Mr. Dobbins stressed four particular points: First, the value of making friends in college with both faculty and students; second, the value of doing things—things that you enjoy and that will widen your scope of knowledge; third, the danger of under-cultivation; fourth, the fear of failure—lack of self-confidence.

As Mr. Dobbins explained, each student in a classroom should be a distinct personality and not just a form sitting in the classroom. Treasures of friendship are made in college. One reason the faculty and students aren't any closer together is that both feel that he has too much to do to bother with making friends with the other. In reality, neither of them would miss a few minute's chat every day or so.

Doing odd, small jobs is a great experience. Contact is made with every kind of people.

Mr. Dobbins' talk, was directed to the student body, but the faculty enjoyed and profited by it as much as did the students.

ruary made up their minds as to which group they will join. It is the desire of the Society officials that everyone affiliate himself with one or the other. Much may be added to college life and activity if all will get into the midst of the title.

### Join One Society

Well, come on freshmen and upperclassmen, several of whom are still undecided, make up your minds to line up with your favorite clan. Submit yourself to their benevolent enticing. Visit both group meetings, investigate the situation, and make your decision. With the coming of the football and basketball series, the debate, and other events, which we won't mention now, the Societies need live-wire support and enthusiasm.

Calhouns and Morgans! Put on your most efficient thinking-caps. Get every student in school that "ain't already got." Make speeches, not merely speak, but orate. Draw posters, lure prospects in your most cunning and appealing manner; or use any other means of persuasion conceivable, except, of course, rat meetings.

### Rush Ends Tuesday

This campaign is to be climaxed by a mass meeting next Tuesday morning, of all students in school. At this time, in a program that is going to be as popping as a fire-cracker, as upsetting as Hitler's plans, and as persuasive as a politician's last speech, the two Societies plan to make their grand and final appeal. At the close, members of the two factions look forward to awakening the old campus with rousing pep meetings and regat disorder.

Friday afternoon, November 1, Society teams will begin a series of touch football games. Much enthusiasm is expected, and those who do not participate will form the cheering section for their patron Society. Cheer leaders are to be selected.

A parade of the "poor" freshmen, to be staged at the hall, gives promise of being a very colorful and entertaining event. There's bound to be much spirit shown.

Come on, then! Put your support behind the Society you cater to, and do your part to make this a banner year in the history of the Morgans and the Calhouns.

## Sophomores Elect Officers

The sophomore class held its first meeting Tuesday, October 28, with Mrs. C. R. Wood, who is the faculty adviser for the group. The following elections were made: Robert Cox, Guntersville, president; Bill Grissom, Red Bay, vice-president; Carolyn Triplett, Gadsden, secretary; Henrietta Sharpe, Birmingham, treasurer; Juanita Horton, Fort Payne, member of the Social Committee; Clay Brittain, Alexandria, reporter.



## The Teacola

of the State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Alabama.

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—:— S T A F F —:—

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Society Editor ..... Charlotte Mock

Sports Editor ..... Herman Prickett

Reporters: ..... Scott Little, Clay Brittain

News Reporter ..... Earl Craft

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## EDITORIALS

## War or Peace

Should we go to war with Germany or should we remain isolated from all European conflicts and remain aloof from the rest of the world? These are the questions that are most predominant in the mind of the average citizen of this country today. Although the majority of the people in this country are in favor of aiding Britain and the allies and if necessary going to war, there is a faction that is against our aiding Britain or interfering in European affairs. The isolationists compose this minority and will tell you that we should forget that a war exists in Europe and that we should mind our business. They tell us that if Hitler wins or loses it should make no difference to us since we have nothing to fear being the United States of America. We have a vast ocean as our first line of defense and we produce everything we need in the way of arms, food-stuffs, and other essential products. Also, they tell us that we are not going to have to fight Hitler; Hitler, they insist, has no ambition in America. If we ask about the trade that our country might lose if Hitler wins this war, we are told that we could still trade with Germany. We would like to believe what these isolationists tell us, but in view of present day happenings we say that the belief of the isolationists is absurd. To show why we do not believe this, we will present as best we can a few facts which will prove beyond a doubt that we in America could not live as isolationists nor could we trade with Germany if she were a victor in this war.

If the Nazis win this war, they will have in their control the whole of the European continent, Africa, part of Asia, all of Great Britain's colonies, if the United States doesn't get them first, and will have unlimited trade relations with Japan, who would probably control a great part of Asia. Moreover, the Nazis would control supplies of food, clothing, and munitions in all of these countries. We realize that uprisings would continually be taking place in all

## On The Subject of Tea Dances

Every now and then, editorials should emphasize the lighter side of life, or else the majority of people will conceive the idea that serious thought should always be directed toward only the dark or tiresome topics of war, depression, and what and what not should be changed about the common professions. We are being constantly reminded of what we have failed to do or thanked for something in which we showed a half-hearted interest and allowed a more enterprising individual to actually accomplish the task.

Now, we maintain that there are a few activities of a recreational nature that are worthy of our consideration, chiefly because there comes a time when the mental powers seem no longer capable of functioning and the physical demands an outlet—then, it is that there should be a wholesome, diverting, entertaining amusement planned and directed in which the weary student may relax for a few hours and be strengthened to carry on his load. As a means of receiving this much-needed recreation, we are heartily in favor of the weekly tea-dances now in progress at the college.

Not to each and all are we recommending the tea-dances as the cure for all burdened-brain sufferers, because there are a large number of young people who for one reason or another do not care for or consciously object to dancing. But for the student who finds prom-trotting a harmless means of entertainment and who feels that he can spare one hour a week away from his studies, there is no place in which he will be better chaperoned, where he will be expected to observe the rules of good conduct, and where he will join with his school-mates in enjoyable recreation than at these tea-dances.

We suggest that if you care to trip the light fantastic and have no scruples about doing so that you come out to the Monday evening tea-prom.

## Procrastination

Recently, one of our local ministers preached a very excellent sermon on the subject of procrastination, and it seemed to us as though every college student present, or nearly every student, shrank a great deal lower in his pew than he had formerly been sitting. Of course, the speaker's topic was of procrastination in religion, which might have been the reason for the young peoples' decrease in stature, but we rather think that the shrinkage was due to the general meaning of the subject.

If a list were made of college students' faults, procrastination, or "putting it off," would probably head the page. We're just drifters. In fact, our motto seems to be "Never do today what you can do tomorrow." We let our studying ride along until the very last moment, and then try to cram all the knowledge that we are supposed to have gained over a lengthy time into our heads in a few hours. Results—headache, no real learning, and, more than likely, bad grades.

It is really very much easier to study leisurely as one progresses in class. We advise that everybody try it sometime, and then attempt to carry on in the same manner for your own sakes, for your grades' sake, and for your poor teachers' sake.

## Is There No Remedy?

Recently, the teachers and prospective teachers have been, as some people term it, stepped on. Minimum salaries have been lowered, parity with the colored teachers has been established (we do not resent provided the standards of the colored teacher is raised to ours instead of ours being lowered to theirs). All this, and more too, has tended to divert people out of the teaching profession.

Now, we get to the point. How can we expect to be recognized professionally until we turn our professional quality. To make things short, your writer is opposed to the giving of a certificate by any college or university to any student or graduate who is not mentally or otherwise able to do a creditable job of teaching. By a creditable job, I mean a job which will be a credit to the teaching profession and to the institution attended.

Cases could be cited in which young men and young women have been given certificates, and they turned out to be liabilities of the institutions and professions instead of assets. We as teachers and prospective teachers, who hope to see the teaching standards raised and the institutions helped by the products turned out, earnestly believe that there should be a method conceived by which the dregs can be gotten out. Why should we suffer because others go out to represent our school and in turn drag it down into the depths of the gutter—in the long run the institution loses, the future graduates are handicapped and the profession has a set of shackles on, which is unbelievably powerful. No wonder we have progressed no further. No wonder we have been stepped on—and the sad part of it is that we will soon be able to demand more provided we have unity and quality. Will we have the unity? Will we have the quality? Both come through the turning out of superior teachers. Both are possible.

## London After The Jerries Have Pounded Her

By FRED BRAMBLETT

I

The solitary fortress on  
The isle, defying godless breeds  
Of savages wild, is standing rent  
And battered, often robbed in  
A flaring-red flame's scorching wave  
And marring black her grace. But yet  
At dawn's break, haggard faces set  
With clenched jaws and sleepy-red  
Eyes, limpingly creep through the gray  
Dusk. Each is searching for a lov'd  
One's face among the smoking ruins.

II

The mute morn slowly sheds its gown  
Of misty blur; the hazy pale—  
Light dimly flickers through the torn  
And shattered ways while stars grow weak  
And lastly close their eyes to sleep.  
The gloomy shadow lifts its hood,  
And golden streams of day resume  
To flood the land in light. Through stench  
And smoke, through torrid burning halls  
Their weary feet pound. Frying-hot  
Drops quench the leaping firey flames.

III

There crouched, as if her frame were  
Enduring toils too great, she sat.  
Her tousled-white-hair lies about  
Her hollow-saddened face. So still  
She hovered—lifeless like. A light  
Wind softly kiss'd her withered face  
And brushed aside a tear. Beneath

## Ye Olde Gossippe

Listen people, in dropping notes and items in the Grab Box, please write them in a legible hand. There is a danger of embarrassing mistakes coming from misreading some scandal. We have an indistinguishable hand ourself in longhand, as so many do. If you'll write clearly, maybe even print your items, there can be no slip-ups.

ELSIE KITTLES walks home by way of the railroad every afternoon to pass a certain person's house. She probably sings "You Are My Sunshine" as she flits by . . . HAMMON wants to know where Church St. is. This Elsie can help him. By the way, she's learning to milk a cow for his benefit, (some people learn to milk cows, others goats) but Hammon makes another girl smile and turn pink when he sits beside her in the dining hall, and yet he says that six minutes from LORENE is six hours to him . . . That Hammon is some more guy. It's reported he's responsible for LONNIE CHILDERS' wearing lip stick since entering college . . . EARL CRAFT had better watch his step, or I'll tell his sister. Earl was connected some way with the red nose Lonnie carried around awhile . . . Yep, but Lonnie hangs around the dining hall after lunch because of a tall senior who works there.

Does MARY JAMES PATTON realize that DENDY is longingly sweet on some one in Weatherly . . . Tell us why ENELL AVERY goes technicolor when a certain boy pulls up his chair at her table in the dining hall. He likes Christmas trees (if there's any connection there) . . . What caused that stain on EVA "NO" McINTYRE'S hair? It all happened coming from Birmingham on the bus, so "Doc" Wilson said . . . "YANKEE BILL" seems to favor an Apartment Dorm frosh lately, and those who know CLEMMIE HENDERSON don't blame him . . . FRANK KELLY'S visit over the weekend was the inspiration for HELEN MEADE'S lavish smiles . . . "DOT" LANE has turned rather sophisticated, with the "ups" in her hair-dress . . . "KAT" NORTON doesn't mind sharing her many telephone calls sometimes, but it seems that it's getting to be a habit . . . Any girl could be faithful to a boy if she got three letters in one day from him as ELLA MAUDE PHILLIPS got from FORBES

CAPITOLA STANFIELD and EMMA LEE CRYER should be reminded that they are "bull rats"—or have they forgotten? . . . A couple often seen together are MARIE NEARS and JOHN HODGES—in fact a little too often . . . A cute freshman, SARA JO HARDWICK, has really been stepping out lately . . . MARGARET SIMMS has a BISHOP and a JORDON to baptize her converts in; and it looks like her heart's desire is to convert FRED BRAMBLETT . . . Watch that fellow from Piedmont follow FERREL GAMBLE. What's his name? . . . Yes sir, MARY ANN LANDERS gets about—standing one boy up, dating another, and talking intimately with still another at the same time . . . "Crumph" HONEA and FRANCIS WEAVER seem to be rather fond of each other . . . How do these freshman girls expect to get a college education while dating high school boys? . . . Some cradle-rockers at Weatherly.

MARGARET DISHMAN commenting to Mr. SHIREY, "Oh Mr. Shirey, you take my breath away." Did cupid have anything to do with that? . . . Everything else is being streamlined and brought up to the last minute in modern appeal, so RUBY JO WILSON has a good definition of a 1941 wife . . . If it's a small high voice you hear calling, "Juun-iorr," don't be alarmed; because it's only a girl beckoning to that dear ROBERT NAUGHER . . . Will the girl who was with "BAREFOOT" in that heart-failing time communicate personally, and not via phone, with EVELYN JUSTICE. She is very much interested in the details of the remains . . . Wonder where CATHERINE ASHMORE is planning on going since she has a brand new fitted week-end bag. Lucky girl!

Some of the boys were worried about our girls leaving on a certain night a few weeks back. "Well, why should those boys worry as they never date the college girls anyway? One reason is that they can't." (Boys, do we know whom we're talking about?) . . . There is one boy in this school that never minds his own business. If he would, two girls would appreciate it. (paid insertion by a soph girl) . . . Some one else knows one girl that changes her mind about how to act around a boy. He wonders if it works both ways.

It's noticeable that JOSEPHINE CLABORN is wearing a new diamond, one of those large ones, on her left hand. SNOW SHERRER must have returned to J'ville . . . Maybe RUTH BAULDIN will soon learn not to have two dates for the same night . . . When pensive poetic-looking FRED BRAMBLETT is annoyed and things aren't going to suit him, he becomes more distant, indifferent, and evasive than ever . . . Speaking of him, why doesn't he break down and ask MARGARET SIMMS for a date?



tionists is absurd. To show why not believe this, we will present as best we can a few facts which will prove beyond a doubt that we in America could not live as isolationists nor could we trade with Germany if she were a victor in this war.

If the Nazis win this war, they will have in their control the whole of the European continent, Africa, part of Asia, all of Great Britain's colonies, if the United States doesn't get them first, and will have unlimited trade relations with Japan, who would probably control a great part of Asia. Moreover, the Nazis would control supplies of food, clothing, and munitions in all of these countries. We realize that uprisings would continually be taking place in all of the conquered countries, but without hope of aid from us or anyone else, these conquered peoples would be kept under control by sheer force and threat of large scale slaughter and starvation. Also, and perhaps an important factor would be the fact that without American help, South America would eventually fall into the hands of the Nazis or at least be so influenced by the German agents that Hitler would have a monopoly of trade in these Latin American countries. In exchange for their raw materials Hitler would give these countries such useless things as promises, weapons of a very low calibre, and perhaps even some mouth organs. We could not prevent these Latin American countries from trading with the Nazis, especially since some of the Latin Americas have commodities which are in direct competition with our own on the world market. Hitler, therefore, would offer to buy all the goods these countries would sell him, and probably would ignore America. Even if he did trade with us, he would give us finished products which would be worthless to us in exchange for our food-stuffs and raw materials. Hitler has always had a desire to produce his own food-stuffs and industrial materials, and he soon may be able to do so.

However, to even pretend trade negotiations with Germany would mean death to the American form of government. Germany being underhanded as she is in her trade negotiations and always breaking her "sacred pledges of honor" would soon force our entire system of economics and our governmental policy to change in such a way so as to cause our government to become like Germany's. We would have to let the state control business instead of the individual; then democracy will have fallen and a form of socialism arisen. We would have to have a government like Germany's in order to trade with her. Nevertheless, even if America maintained her present freedom, a state of tension and uneasiness would always be present, and eventually a long war would result with perhaps the destruction of the America we know today.

If we act now while we are not alone in fighting Germany, we have a much better chance of winning and maintaining the freedom we have so long cherished.

## Haste In Modern Life

Haste has an extremely disabling affect upon modern life. It takes the substantial part of life and leaves only the unstable which is allowed to "get about" as best it can. Haste takes from people that unequaled characteristic, honesty, which carries with it courtesy.

In their "haste" to get somewhere, and when they get there it is not the place they really wanted to go, people fail to consider others. "It doesn't really matter how many times things are injured in the rush just so I am getting where I want to go!"

We have all often heard the remark, "it's a matter of life and death," often made in fun when one of our fellow beings hastens past us. Without thinking much about it, we have really uttered a great truth. When one in haste hurries by, perhaps, at first, it isn't a matter of life and death but before that person reaches his destination it has become a very important factor. Perhaps there was a wreck or some other mishap all because one person definitely did not have to make haste. The old adage "slow but sure" is still one of the most truly successful phrases ever made.

seems to be never so busy today what you can do tomorrow." We let our studying ride along until the very last moment, and then try to cram all the knowledge that we are supposed to have gained over a lengthy time into our heads in a few hours. Results—headache, no real learning, and, more than likely, bad grades.

It is really very much easier to study leisurely as one progresses in class. We advise that everybody try it sometime, and then attempt to carry on in the same manner for your own sakes, for your grades' sake, and for your poor teachers' sake.

## Why The Indifference?

Are college students of America indifferent toward government? Do they lack that inquisitive spirit of education which inspires interest in politics and functions of the state? Are American colleges and universities so shallow in their programs that no initiative and abstract thinking is generated?

These questions were caused to arise in our minds by statements made by Mr. Charles Dobbins as he spoke so influentially in assembly Friday 18th. It seems that these are pertinent points to think upon and act upon. In this era when so many groups think of democracies as merely poor and inefficient attempts at utopian perfection, weak, incoherent, theoretical in foundation, and unappealing to their constituents, it is time to probe into ourselves and analyze some conditions which are obviously threatening.

In European nations, democracies and otherwise, the collegiate groups of the nations' younger generations have always been the testing ground, so to speak, of governmental policies, reforms, and legislation. Students there are concerned about their countries and are on the alert to scrutinize all measures. They manifest their concern in a manner bespeaking their most profound attitude and feeling, and they are respected, recognized, and admired. There is an amount of distinctive recognition given university students there that is sadly lacking here.

We wouldn't say that they receive and are imbued with a deeper, more stirring education. No, we wouldn't like to say that, nor would we like to place the condemnation entirely upon the American Student. There seems to be a significant default on the part of students and schools concerned.

All together, too many collegiate youths do take an indifferent attitude toward their state. They have no time to fool with it, they say—leave it to the old established politicians, who are getting pay for it. This stand, on the other hand, has been brought about by their being thoroughly disgusted and provoked to indifference by political corruption. In reality that is no reason to resign and accept indifferently. It invites resentment and action.

Many students are so absorbed in selfishly preparing themselves and warping their minds with one aim—studying to rake in all the filthy lucre possible—that love and pride in government is lost, utterly forgotten. It matters not to them who's elected or how. They don't think about it. They don't understand the operation of their democracy even enough to be indifferent. Success can't be completely attained in any line, under any rule, without a thorough knowledge and understanding of its government.

In some universities, yes, even, the programs of instruction make for no concentrated thinking, and that results in inert student bodies. The average student doesn't resort to his own initiative unless coerced; nor does he delve into the basis of thought. More creative thought and work should be required; more students should voluntarily apply their mentality to the more profound phases of college.

A group, a community, a nation quickly approaches stagnation when its members lose sight of their participation in mutual government. Especially dangerous is it when the budding intelligentsia, college students, show no reaction to politics and legislation, when they show no participating interest.

And golden streams of my tears  
To flood the land in light. Through stench  
And smoke, through torrid burning halls  
Their weary feet pound. Frying-hot  
Drops quench the leaping fiery flames.

### III

There crouched, as if her frame were  
Enduring toils too great, she sat.  
Her tousled-white-hair lies about  
Her hollow-saddened face. So still  
She hovered—lifeless like. A light  
Wind softly kiss'd her withered face  
And brushed aside a tear. Beneath  
Her black-soiled cap her riveted  
Dun eyes were staring from her lined  
And ashy face. Just staring there!  
Her heaving breast is all that lived.

## Humor and Wit

Remember the wife's birthday, but forget which one it is.

We had so many aunts, uncles, cousins, and in-laws at a recent dinner at our house, we had to pause after the soup course for relation identification.

Pet Peeve: A woman weighing well over two hundred pounds who tries to open a street car window, and failing to do so, looks over at you.

The other day I saw five policemen breaking down the door of a bookie. It's surprising what people will do nowadays to bet on horses.

WANTED: Beautiful brunette bride, bulging with greenbacks, to keep brandy loving bard from battlefields.

Life's Darkest Moment: Answering an ad for your own job.

When in Rome do as the Germans do.

Don't be discouraged; you are not the only person in the world who is not appreciated.

The wiser you grow, the less you talk, and the more you say.

If a man hasn't any friends, he doesn't deserve any.

You can't keep a good man down or a lazy man up.

It's better to be called a bore than a gossip.

He who has conferred a kindness should be silent; he who has received one should speak of it.—Seneca.

Every minute you are angry, you lose sixty seconds of happiness.

The country comes to its census. Will the people come to theirs?

My girl friend is so dumb she wants to know if a Congressman at large is one who got away.

When my old maid aunt returned home and found a man under her bed, she got so excited she ran to the phone and called the parson.

My roommate is so dumb she thinks a "water moccasin" is an Indian bathing slipper.

If you say "greasy" your folks came from into Illinois from New England. If you say "greazy" there has been a southern influence in your woodpile.

night a few weeks back. "Well, why should those boys worry as they never date the college girls anyway? One reason is that they can't." (Boys, do we know whom we're talking about? . . . There is one boy in this school that never minds his own business. If he would, two girls would appreciate it. (paid insertion by a soph girl) . . . Some one else knows one girl that changes her mind about how to act around a boy. He wonders if it works both ways.

It's noticeable that JOSEPHINE CLABORN is wearing a new diamond, one of those large ones, on her left hand. SNOW SHERRER must have returned to Jville . . . Maybe RUTH BAULDIN will soon learn to have two dates for the same night . . . When pensive poetic-looking FRED BRAMBLETT is annoyed and things aren't going to suit him, he becomes more distant, indifferent, and evasive than ever . . . Speaking of him, why doesn't he break down and ask MARGARET SIMMS for a date? Why does he think she's so sweet to him? BURNEY won't mind. Find them together some time and take it up with them. Burney would like it that way . . . Someone said that Fred spent the week-end ginning, and he isn't even a farmer (?) . . . MOTLEY was all a-flutter when the mail arrived Thursday. Her man with "wings" developed her blonde hair and brown eyes into a verrry pretty picture. That gal'll bear watching, and she asked someone to define "date" for her. Poor thing, she just doesn't know . . . FLOYD DENDY was much disappointed when he came to supper last Wednesday. MARY JAMES PATTON couldn't go to the show, and he had gone and gotten himself a nice fresh and Jeris-smelling hair cut . . . Why does OVELLE TUMLIN look so dejected these days? A certain freshman boy moved to Anniston—any connection, I wonder? . . . A Calhoun and a Morgan were really "shooting the bull" at Weatherly the other night. Words were carried to extremity! Incidentally, the "bull" was a Morgan. Wasn't it ELIZABETH ADAMS? . . . JANE TOMPKINS and FERRELL GAMBLE were really giving some other freshman girl down the country. It seemed that something went hay-wire at the Tea-Dance Monday evening . . .

Tough luck for Uncle Sam's army! "DOC" WILSON was up for examination and where do you suppose they put him, as to his classification—in class 4 F. Now, we all know "doc" to be a perfect specimen of manly physique, and he's footloose, so there aren't any dependents. Sure, but the guy's too tall. That's a fact—Uncle Sam didn't want to have the responsibility of making his uniform, since there is already a shortage of so many materials.

So many girls are wondering why HORACE LEE CASEY, from Piedmont, doesn't talk more. They say he's nice, but that he just likes to remain silent. They think he has possibilities if he will only open up and give forth . . . It is authoritatively reported that JOHN IHRIE and HOMER FERGUSON, on their recent excursion to Montevallo, were very much taken with the "Angel Farm." It is even told that they neglected the girls of their own group and rushed practically every other girl on the campus off her feet. They were having such a field-day that they flitted about from one to a dozen others, giving none of them much of their valuable time . . .

There's a devilish crew in Weatherly dining hall. Boys and girls, keep an eye on your vitals when you once put them on your table and keep your knife and fork in hand, just in case. Once your back is turned the entire meal that you had laid out is liable to be gone; at any rate, all of the whole-wheat bread you need in your diet will be taken and eaten, what I mean, in a twinkling—regular glutton.

## Could Be Verse

BY WOODROW BOONE

### HOME FROM WARS

(TO THE 27TH DIVISION, FORT McCLELLAN)

Soldiers none from Louisiann',  
Staunch defenders, man to mak,  
Know you fear of magic stand  
Like the land of Louisiann'?

Though commingling every means,  
Could you learn of fairer queens  
Than the girls of New Orleans,  
In the land of Louisiann'?

On the sea or on the main,  
You will try to match in vain  
Sunsets on Lake Ponchartrai.  
In the land of Louisiann'.

Though you trek the world around,  
Could you find in field or town  
Bigger chiggers than you found  
In the land of Louisiann'?



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**LAMAR TRIPLETT'S BAND WINS FIRST PLACE AT STATE CONTEST**

Students at Jacksonville were thrilled last Friday night when the news came that Lamar Triplett's band, the Emma Sansom High School band, had won the state-wide contest, held in Birmingham, under the sponsorship of the Birmingham News Age-Herald. The Gadsden High School band won second place. Most of the larger towns and cities were represented in the contest. The Emma Sansom band won second place last year.

Triplett was one of the most popular students at Jacksonville.

A talented pianist and musician, he took part in everything musical during his student days. Upon graduation he was offered the place as a member of the faculty and band director at Emma Sansom, a position which he has held for the past three years.

Strangely enough, he is a graduate of the Gadsden High School, the school whose band he defeated.

**Caldwell-Roper**

**Marriage Of Interest**

Of interest to students and alumni was the announcement of the marriage of Jeanette Roper, to Sergeant Mort Caldwell, on October 15, at the Baptist parsonage in Jacksonville. The Rev. H. Ross Arnold performed the ceremony in the presence of a few relatives and close friends.

The bride is the daughter of A. F. Roper and the late Mrs. Roper. She was educated in the Jacksonville schools, and received her degree four years ago at the State Teachers College. She graduated with honors, and has been a member of the faculty of the Talladega schools for the past four years.

Sergeant Caldwell is a native of Talladega, but is now in military service, being located at Camp Blanding, Florida.

**Students Have Reunion**

**The Luck of These Freshmen Women**

A scheming group of upperclassmen of the Apartment Dormitory congregated one night in apartment 216 (not that the room number means anything). The meeting was rather mysterious, and all was held under secrecy until that fatal Wednesday morning when the freshmen girls emerged from the security of their restricted abode into the all-seeing and leering mass of heckling students. Levis McKay led the parade in a becoming blue skirt, the hem of which was farther from her heels than from her neck, and rolling pin to match—a good exposure from any direction. Sara Jo Hardwick and Clemmie Henderson weren't far down the line; they looked very kiddish with Shirley Temple curls and bows bedecking their saucy heads.

Some of the outstanding ones in shorts, abbreviated shorts, were Edna Francis Patrick, Elma Banks and Ora Wood. Outstanding really wasn't the word. Their garbs were lavishly ornate with jewelry galore. Their necks and limbs were shackled with bracelets, beads, locketts, charms, and un-nameable sorts of other gadgets—some new, some old; some brass, some gold. Their sweet voices were made to blend in indescribable harmony under the direction of Billy Orr, frosh extra-special. The Grab was the place of this rendition, floor-show deluxe, that it was.

The kids were good sports about it all and were duly rewarded by their fellow-suffering brother "rats," who escorted these sister "rats" out that night in formal fashion. Eager it was that they were to don the prettiest things girls wear in dresses after such a ridiculously screaming exhibition.

**Do You Want To Make Pictures?**

There has been an ever growing interest in photography on this

**A Freshman Writes Home**

**Searching**

The grey, wind-driven clouds scurry swiftly past the mountain top as though loathe to pause and furnish company to that lonely up-thrust peak. Their forbidding grotesque shapes to the eyes of man might seem no haven of refuge to be sought for the relief of over-charged emotions, but let him then consider the bizarre appearance of that other jagged silhouette. The two are somehow needful of each other. The one is lacking in stability, while the other's very heart cries out for relief from utter changelessness. Forever swirling, warping, moving, even losing self in merging with another, the clouds could use some of that lasting permanence so boldly standing there, impervious in the face of all disasters.

Those writhing, twisting shapes are but the souls of men who never find peace in all their lives. Within themselves they seek to find the power to overcome all things, but know not that that power comes from faith in other souls. A merging with those other egos serves to moderate the whole, to one will fill, the other will cool, the starved or burning soul.

And then that absoluteness which exists for mountains now will find itself dissolving, melting slowly to allow the more swiftly moving clouds to keep awhile to some set form, away from that changingness which in itself is harm. Always will this be a progress that is new, with something left, to which return when all advance is through.

**Lit-Lights**

Ages ago my friend and I rambled with delight and perfect abandon through a wilderness of books, the stacks. We capered from one author to another and back again with no trace of fidelity at all, and constructed bivouacs throughout the stack room.

Now, haughtily superior, often we find ourselves chagrined as we have to stoop to enter.

Some results of our long-ago prospecting are THREE GUINEAS by Virginia Woolf, a retort to a man's letter in which she doles out three guineas bitingly; EYELESS IN

Dear Sis,

I write to you alone this time because I'm simply not in the right sort of mood to write mom and Dad. I just don't think that they would understand the youthful light in which we look at things. You know, there are lots of things older folks can't comprehend when it comes to this matter of youthful relations among the so-called younger generation. Sometime I think that they could profit a great deal by observing us in, not the critical way they usually do, but, in a way as they read an interesting book or look upon a fascinating movie—look for the revealing and enlightening things. Yes-sir-Bob, they could be enlightened on many things concerning the whys and wherefores of our actions. They try to figure out a scene or a bit of dialogue in a book or a movie that isn't quiet clear to them. Why shouldn't they look for our interpretation of our actions and weigh them as deliberately as they would the interpretations of adults of their own moves and stands.

Whoop! I didn't mean to get off on that, but there are a few extenuating circumstances that have arisen to lead me into it.

Sis, if you could work it about in a subtle way, I wish you would talk Pop into sending me a radio. You could say that it would make a very nice and appropriate (appropriate because he promised me one) birthday present for me. Remind them that I still have one of those things, even though I don't live there anymore.

I heard Jenny Simms on the radio (the one next door) last Friday night at nine o'clock. She sang "I Don't Want to Set The World Afire; I Just Want to Burn Out My Own Back Yard."—Well, You know what I mean. I used to enjoy hearing Jenny and Harry Babbitt sing together—such harmony. This very brief program was advertising Kleenex. They had a snappy slogan, kinda weak thought, "Soft as music and true as love."

Don't tell anyone, but I actually believe that I'm getting fat. No kidding, I've gained, not so much in hard-down pounds, but considering what I had to add to, I've put on quite a bit of weight.

Sis, there are a few more things I'd like to tell you, but I'm afraid to send it ever in the mail. (Editor wouldn't let me print it).

Write me next time, hear?  
Love,  
Bud

**JSTC On The Air**

**Book Review**

Tuesday, October 21, Dr. Frank McLean, associate professor of English here, gave a very thorough and yet concise review of Florence L. Dorsey's MASTER OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

This book is very interesting from two standpoints: historical and literary. Factually, it brings up the progress of river transportation from the rafts, flat-boats, and keelboats to the first steamboat and on to the decline of the Mississippi as a means of rapid and beneficial transportation, commercially. It deals considerably with Henry Shreve's management of the Mississippi and the ventures he made.

MASTER OF THE MISSISSIPPI is well written and presents interestingly the picturesque eras in the evolution of the river's utility and, then, its decline.

**Discussion Group**

Tuesday, October 28: Mrs. J. W. Stephenson, of the History Department, had charge of a radio program centered around an interesting discussion of South African customs, religion, recreation and life in general.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Huie, of Oneonta, and recently returned from Rhodesia, South Africa, answered many questions put to them by other members of the discussion group, Daisy Weller Smith, Margaret Fuqua, and Kathieen Johnson of the Jacksonville High School.

For four years, Mr. and Mrs. Huie taught in British Mission Schools in Rhodesia before entering J S T C and were well qualified in answering questions directed to them.

Martha Speilmar made the introductions and Woodrow Boone sang "I've Grenadiers" by Schumann.

**"Y" Groups Hold Meeting**

The young men's and young women's Christian Association have begun work this year with a degree of interest that will in all probability carry the organization over the top.

The council for the groups met October 2 at the home of their faculty adviser, Mr. Leon McCluer, associate geography professor here, and plans were made for the season's programs.

Mr. McCluer led the discussion and distributed some very helpful



**The Potter's Plot**

By LAURA BURNS

A very small child with two pennies for candy is an enchanting reminder of our own two-penny reigns when we, too, would pace magnificently before any dazzling collection of suckers.

This haughty little duchess, with her mother, was waiting for her carriage, the bus. Remembering her dear public, she did slave for it.

She leaped out of her mother's lap with agility and made such a perfect rubberized landing that not a bone was broken as she swooped down on the penny scales. Probably she thought, "I shall not spend a penny on these; I shall just patter on down to the candy counter and picket there!"

Up she arose, and true to two pennies, strode over to that heaven mentioned before. Authoritatively she rapped on the glass for service. But the clerk humorously declined to serve her; so she idled playfully along the perfume bar, nose on glass, back and forth in a rapt manner, we remember. Inside were flacons of scent and all the customary preparations of milady—our monarch surveyed them with fine scorn, excepting her eager nose. The smell of glass is distressing neutral.

Embarking on a new pilgrimage, duchess padded whisperingly over

to an oversize portrait of a rabbit on the grass, which advertised the you-know-too-well dusting powder for infants. But! before this terrifying creature out of tant adventure backed away in terror, making balls of her fists to resist it, shrieking all the while.

As she retreated, her cowardice showed even in the deepening furrows in the backs of her small shoes. Those same shoes, now brow-beater, aided materially in her escape from wonderland, and carried her back again whisperingly to the scene of her first love.

It is enough to say that she was well content with not even a super-abundance of suckers; nevertheless, she became inconsolable should she look toward that jungle of advertisements in the rear. She was cowed.

Do you know Sibyl? Sibyl told us today that she has a new pair of shoes and would you hear? She pads with the silence of an Indian, not looking unlike one having commandeered an excursion into her mother's sanctum of cosmetics shortly before inhabiting her moccasins. Sibyl was easily identified by her makeup yards off, although the silence was unbroken by the shuffle of her shoes. Quiet girl.

**We Recommend»**

OLGA SHAMBLIN—Because she writes such a delightful column all about the best and latest in what-I e-well-dressed-young lady is wearing this season (for references, see Band-Box Brevities); because her clothes are so amazingly different, with that dash of the ultra-smart; because, from all accounts, she's one of the inner-circle in Daugeite Hall—nice going, gal!

MORRIS RATCLEFF—Because there's something extremely earnest about the way he tackles even the smallest tasks; because he's as much at home in a chemistry laboratory as he must be at Forney by this time; because he must have a dream girl in mind—we haven't seen him give the local beauties a tumble as yet.

ANNIE BELLE COCHRAN—Because she's positively bewitching in a nurse's uniform, of all things; because she swings a wicked paint brush when a community recrea-

because he seems to have a face what never knew a frown; because he says that selling shoes has its good points.

JANE TOMPKINS—Because she looks as if it would be scads of fun just to be one of her friends; because she gets by with doing something which we thought was restricted definitely to the male sex-boots-but that's what we get for thinking; because all her features blend together with precious few flaws.

JOEL FINK—Because he always comes through with what he promised; because he's a really fine fellow in just lots of ways; because he keeps up with the world—a rare trait in one so young!

LOUISE BROWN—Because we like her for thinking the same things are amusing that we do; because she swings a wicked paint brush when a community recrea-



member of the faculty of the Talladega schools for the past four years.

Sergeant Caldwell is a native of Talladega, but is now in military service, being located at Camp Blanding, Florida.

#### Students Have Reunion

Old students have been visiting the college frequently, and a pleasant reunion between a group of old friends occurred recently over the week-end. Bismark Evans, who teaches at Suttle; Arthur Decker, Lester and Milford Jolly, of Camp Blanding, Fla., and Kathryn McClendon, who teaches at Fairfax, spent the week-end and occupied a table together in Daugette Hall dining room.

Other familiar faces which have been seen lately were: Lt. James Kemp, Vibert Forbes, Neal Royer, James Adams, Clarence Hammond, all of Camp Blanding; Harry Frost, Fort Bragg, N. C., and Ensign Lowell Davis, of Norfolk, Va.

#### Mrs. L. M. Lowery

##### Speaker At P. T.-A.

Mrs. L. M. Lowery (Mary Betty Luncford), of Thomaston, president of the Alabama Congress of Parents and Teachers, was the guest speaker at the Elementary Laboratory School P. T.-A., at the October meeting.

Her subject was "The Real American Way of Life."

Mrs. Lowery was the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Williams, and was the recipient of several social courtesies during her stay.

#### Students Receive Honors

##### At University

Evelyn Espey, who received her degree in June, is doing graduate work at the University of Alabama. She was chosen as a member of the Blackfriar's dramatic organization, and was pledged to the Delta Zeta sorority.

Hoke Rowan, Jr., former student, who is working on his degree in chemical engineering, was elected vice-president of the senior class at the University.

"rats," who escorted these sisters "rats" out that night in formal fashion. Eager it was that they were to don the prettiest things girls wear in dresses after such a ridiculously screaming exhibition.

## Do You Want To Make Pictures?

There has been an ever growing interest in photography on this campus as well as elsewhere. It is being recognized as one of the most interesting and entertaining hobbies available for the average person who has a few leisure moments and a very meager amount of money to devote to a hobby.

Mr. W. O. Barrow, head of the visual education department, has announced that a club is being organized for the purpose of arousing interest in this field and to further the interest that is already in play. There is a small quarterly fee for those who join this group. Due to the expense that is bound to be brought about in studying the technique of developing films, enlarging, etc., members are asked to pay a mere sixty cents each quarter.

The club plans to begin from the very first and to come up in the art of photography. In the beginning, Mr. Barrow will lecture and demonstrate to the group as a whole. After that, individual attention and instruction will be given, with the student doing the work. When the club once gets under way, meetings and instruction are to be arranged to fit the individual's needs and special interests. It is contemplated that soon night meetings may be held for boys. The essence of the whole scheme is that one learns by doing and the members are going to be the doers.

The principle aims of the club are: Get students doing their own work. Put more cameras into the hands of students. Open a new field for those desiring economic and aesthetic benefits.

Those of you who are interested, get in touch with Mr. Barrow or Cullom Hinds as soon as possible. When a number sufficient signifies that such a club will function, announcement will be made as to the time and place of meeting.

## Then She Fell

Merrily we walk along and—slide, flop, bang! The next moment we are looking around to see who saw us fall. What difference does it make who sees us fall? It is human nature though. It places us in an embarrassing position to sprawl out in front of a gang of people, but sometimes it works wonders. If the right one happens to be close enough to help us, what could be better? Romances have started in various manners, but that's the way it works. We wouldn't advise this method for everyday use, however. It doesn't come across every time.

don through a wilderness of books, the stacks. We capered from one author to another and back again with no trace of fidelity at all, and constructed bivouacs throughout the stack room.

Now, haughtily superior, often we find ourselves chagrined as we have to stoop to enter.

Some results of our long-ago prospecting are THREE GUINEAS by Virginia Woolf, a retort to a man's letter in which she doles out three guineas biting; EYELESS IN GAZA by Aldous Huxley, a Samsonious document; two books of I. H. Lawrence, which one must find for himself; another book of Mrs. Woolf, A ROOM OF ONES OWN, with a lock on the outside; the biography of Franz Liszt, treated in a vein one wouldn't think of first; Robinson Jeffers' books of poems; THE PEOPLE YES, by Carl Sandburg. Mr. Sandburg is admirably equipped to accompany with a guitar; and deep, deep tones of philosophy.

This isn't all, but our mental stature was so decreased that we could no longer scan the titles glibly and superciliously.

We gulped an antidote in bound volumes of VOGUE which sped us pageward to current issues of HARPERS and The ATLANTIC, where we sighed gloriously over Nina Federov and her kind.

## \* CAMPUS PERSONALITIES \*

From one of the very nicest people on the campus (not that we don't have a campus filled with nice people), we obtained this interview. After having to wait for a number of minutes on several occasions when her interrogator did not appear, Miss Maude Luttrell, of the English department, refused to display any irritation over the waste of her limited amount of time and answered all questions as if she were securing rather than granting the favor. We offer her our thanks.

Born and reared in Oxford, Alabama, Miss Luttrell can point with pride to certain of her ancestors who were instrumental in establishing that small town as one of the first settlements in Calhoun County. Her great grandfather, Mr. Dudley Snow, and a Mr. Swanson bought the present site of Oxford from the Indians in 1832. Her grandfather laid claim to having opened the first store in that community and to having been the first depot agent there.

In handing a bouquet to our campus personality of this issue, it may be said that the biggest and brightest flower in the collection should stand for the valuable service she has rendered in the Alabama educational program. Miss Maude has been a successful and greatly beloved teacher in the city high schools of Anniston and Dothan; in Shelby County High in Columbiana; for seven years she held the position as head of the English de-

partment in Birmingham's Ensley High. Added to this has been six sessions of summer school at Howard College, one at Auburn, and seven years at Jacksonville Teachers.

As should be the custom of all instructors of literature (unfortunately, it isn't) Miss Luttrell believes in knowing and recognizing all men of letters of any importance in her field. Not only does she think of them in connection with her classroom, but she finds reading her chief source of recreation. Poe, Woodsworth, Keats, and Browning claim her highest ad-

miration in the poetry line; she definitely considers Sir Walter Scott as her favorite author; KRISTIN LAVRANDATTER, LES MISERABLES, and DON QUIXOTE will draw her vote as the greatest books of all time; Sophocles' AN-TIGONE holds first place in her list of the immortal plays—and she does delight in the drama.

Miss Maude received her B. S. degree from Peabody College and her M. A. from Howard. Aside from Bibb Graves Hall, which she calls her only hobby, she is a firm believer in clubs and other organizations, belonging to the National Council of Teachers of English, to the South Atlantic Modern Language Association, to the American Association of University Women, and to the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The charm, favor, and quaintness of Jacksonville and its people have endeared that small town to our interviewed one. After commuting for five years from Anniston, she decided to move to her present home and has been a worthy addition to the community ever since.

Perhaps Miss Luttrell's outstanding characteristic is that she is in love and sympathy with our young people. Though her position as personnel director for girls, the good lady has become the college student's friend—many are the tales told of her kindness and valuable counsel. Jacksonville is indeed

fortunate in having Miss Maude Luttrell.

Write me next time, hear? Love, Bud

The upper classmen are my worries, I do not want.

They maketh me carry their books to school; they leadeth me into trouble.

They getteth the rat paddle, they leadeth me out of the building and rat me for the school's sake.

Their board and their belt they hurteth me.

They prepareth a rat meeting before me in the presence of my friends.

They anointeth my head with a rat cap; my hair is all gone.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me through my freshman life and I will not dwell in the class of the freshmen forever—



MISS MAUDE LUTTREL, Little.

## The Freshman's Psalm

BY BOB JONES

The upper classmen are my worries, I do not want.

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Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me through my freshman life and I will not dwell in the class of the freshmen forever—

Don't tell anyone, but I actually believe that I'm getting fat. No kidding, I've gained, not so much in hard-down pounds, but considering what I had to add to, I've put on quite a bit of weight.

Sis, there are a few more things I'd like to tell you, but I'm afraid to send it even in the mail. (Editor wouldn't let me print it).

Write me next time, hear? Love, Bud

The council for the groups met October 2, at the home of their faculty adviser, Mr. Leon McCluer, associate geography professor here, and plans were made for the season's programs.

Mr. McCluer led the discussion and distributed some very helpful and interesting literature among the leaders to be used in future programs.

The students are reminded of the meeting date and time for both organizations, which meet every Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

The election of officers for this school year was postponed until the next meeting which will be held November 6, at 6:30 in room 23. All old members are urged to be present, and new members are graciously invited to attend.

The charm, favor, and quaintness of Jacksonville and its people have endeared that small town to our interviewed one. After commuting for five years from Anniston, she decided to move to her present home and has been a worthy addition to the community ever since.

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there's something extremely earnest about the way he tackles even the smallest tasks; because he's as much at home in a chemistry laboratory as he must be at Forney by this time; because he must have a dream girl in mind—we haven't seen him give the local beauties a tumble as yet.

ANNIE BELLE COCHRAN—Because she's positively bewitching in a nurse's uniform, of all things; because she uniformly kept that hard-to-get, lady-killer, "Yankee Bill" stringing along with the best of them; because the step from Hillman Hospital to J S T C was one easy leap for her.

KIT AGEE—Because we hail him as the year's most typical freshman—we hear that he gets in on all the rat meetings, writes home to his mama every now and then, and appears to be greatly admired by a member of people we've met;

## Report From Camp Blanding

War to the right of us, war to the left of us, and into the preparation goes millions of dollars—and thousands of men. Men like the ones that have been drafted and inducted into the army from JSTC. Most of these are stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida, due to the fact that they were members of the National Guard.

Camp life seems very boring sometimes. In most cases that is the individual's fault. Much time and effort is spent trying to furnish interesting and recreational facilities for the men. If they fail to take advantage of it, who can a person blame but himself? The camp theatres are about the only places the boys go to for entertainment. Many go to town expecting to find something thrilling and exciting. Several civilian clubs and social organizations provide different ways for the men to pass the time in a respectable way; while some surrounding cities have furnished reading and recreational rooms. Lunch counters have been established so that a soldier may buy a decent meal and not have to pay double for it, as is done in some places.

Everyone is working hard and trying to "stay in the groove" in order to be considered for promotion. Many of the men have been promoted recently due to the fact that ones above them have received discharges. A small number will receive discharges soon, so this is causing a scramble for a push-up.

The men have been in service for almost one year. A year in which they have learned to live a new life. Most of the men are waiting for their discharge so they may again become a member of the JSTC student body.

for thinking; because all her features blend together with precious few flaws.

JOEL FINK—Because he always comes through with what he promised; because he's a really fine fellow in just lots of ways; because he keeps up with the world—a rare trait in one so young!

LOUISE BROWN—Because we like her for thinking the same things are amusing that we do; because she swings a wicked paint brush when a community recreation class is under consideration; because she looks dignified and capable when she dons that practice-teacher air.

RENFROE ODEN—Because he's got the nerve to take up dancing at the proper time and moment—at the tea-proms, of course; because when we write about friendly people, his name could head the list; because he doesn't insist that Ethel settle down to the one-and-only—.

## Societies Elect New Officers

Morgans—

At their first meeting of the year, an election was held to determine the fall quarter officers. They are: Herman Prickett, Ashville, president; Cullom Hinds, Arab, vice-president; Opal Tucker, Joppa, secretary; Kittrell Agee, Monroeville, treasurer; Henritta Sharpe, Birmingham, reporter.

Calhoun—

Heading the list as leaders of this quarter, the Calhoun Society elected Clay Brittain, Alexandria, president; Wallace Morton, Wellington, vice-president; Marje Nears, Gadsden, secretary; Mary Elizabeth McCluer, Jacksonville, reporter.

## Youth Suppers At M. E. Church

For the past three Sunday nights the Young People's Fellowship has held a Fellowship Hour and Supper in the Educational Building of the Methodist Church. The suppers are served by the different commissions of the organization, and are free of charge to all those attending, with the exception of the commission members serving the meal.

Much interest has been shown by the young people in playing the games provided in the recreation hall during the hour. The recreation hour is followed by supper, after which the league program is presented.

All Methodist students or students interested in the Young People's Fellowship, are urged to attend these Fellowship Hours.



# Touch Football To Get Underway

## Campus Sports Enlivened; First Series Begins

With the organization of the two literary societies last week, it was decided to organize a touch football team in each and to play a series of games. Heretofore, the first quarter has been very much lacking in activity for the Calhouns and Morgans. Winter brings forth the annual basketball series and the spring quarter has the debate, but the fall term is relatively quiet.

Coach Hawke has agreed to help both teams and to furnish whatever equipment necessary. After the first games are over, more teams may be formed and a league can be organized, with the winning team getting a suitable trophy.

So come on, ye big husky boys, and lets get this thing rolling. Every loyal member of both organizations, whether boy or girl, should come out and either play or root for his or her team.

The first game will be played Friday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in front of the new Phys Ed building. Everyone be there.

## Tennis Gains In Popularity

Tennis is becoming more and more popular among the people because more and more are playing tennis. A person who has never experienced the thrills and disappointments that every game of real tennis is packed with does not particularly enjoy watching other people play. A person who plays tennis likes it very much, and a person who dislikes it, has never played.

Tennis was once a soft, easy game and was played only by kings. Today, it is played by hundreds of thousands all over the world and is known as the most scientific of all sports. Such players as Vincent Richards, the "boy wonder", "Little Bill" Johnson, and Tilden have revolutionized the game and made it what is today.

Tilden and tennis are thought of synonymously all over the world. He has done more toward the development of the game than any

## FFA Sets Goals For Coming Year

At the last meeting of the FFA the members set up several goals for this year. They tried to make the program valuable as well as interesting. A desire was expressed to contact every boy in school who has ever been a member of a high school chapter or who wishes to major in some agricultural field. There are many boys in school who meet these requirements, and they are invited to the next meeting, the dates and time of which will be posted on the bulletin board.

Room 13 has been adopted as a club room which soon will be equipped with a library and recreational facilities for the members. Once this room is complete, it will be opened to the members most of the time.

Other major goals are to organize a string band and a quartet which will participate in the regular programs and on such special occasions as radio and assembly programs and chapter socials.

It is the FFA aim to bring out the best in every member by finding his developed talents through public speeches and through a chapter minstrel. Sometime this year it is hoped to have an FFA night in which current agricultural problems will be discussed by members. All through the year such discussions will be conducted before the chapter.

In order to raise enough money to equip the club room and carry on their work, plans are being made to produce a minstrel and to present it in a few neighboring towns. This should interest every member who thinks he has any stage talent, and the club hopes to find the best.

## Noted Visitors At JSTC

Dr. Ray L. Harmon of Peabody College and Dr. Austin R. Meadows of the State Department of Education

## Bishop Heads Newly Formed Tennis Club

### SERIES OF PARTIES, TOURNAMENTS PLANNED FOR NEAR FUTURE

You tennis playing boys and girls of the college should be happy now. Why? Because you have a much wished for and much needed club you can call your own.

Yes, a tennis club was organized at ten o'clock last Thursday. Twenty-four boys and girls attended the first meeting. To get things started immediately, the club elected its officers. They are: president, Burney Bishop; vice-president, Billy Grissom; secretary-treasurer Robert Cox; chairman of social committee, Wilbur Cox; and reporter, Herman Prickett.

The purpose of the tennis club is to get college students interested in tennis as a recreational and a social activity. To keep the interest high, the plans are to have tennis tournaments, socials of various kinds, and other activities which every member will enjoy, and in which every member can take part.

Every college student who is interested in tennis even if he never played or saw a game in his life is urged to attend and take an active part in the tennis club. The organization was begun with a fairly large enrollment which should increase considerably within the next few weeks. Considering the manner in which it was organized, the club should be one of the most active on the campus.

Come on boys and girls and join the tennis club. It will continue to meet on Thursday at 10 o'clock. Bring someone with you and join this group before too much time has lapsed. It will mean something to you.

## "I Don't Want To Set The World On Fire"

Eddie Seiler                      Bennie Benjemen  
Sol Marcus                        Eddie Durham

Verse

I don't want ever care to rise to power  
I would rather be with you an hour  
For the things that one can buy  
Are not worth a lover's sigh

Chorus  
I don't want to set the world on fire  
I just want to start a flame in your heart

In my heart I have but one desire  
And that one is you  
I've lost all ambition for wordly acclaim  
I just want to be the one you love  
And with your admission that you

# Jax High Takes Piedmont 26 to 0

### GOLDEN EAGLES DEFEAT PIEDMONT BY SURPRISING MARGIN IN FRIDAY GAME

(By TED YORK, Anniston Star)

It was homecoming at Jacksonville High School Friday afternoon and the football team at that school did its part to make the event a hoorah occasion—for the home folk. Playing a scrapping, headsup brand of ball, the Golden Eagles outfashioned Piedmont's Purple Bulldogs to the tune of 26-0.

Led by the triple action of Haywood's running, punting, and passing, Jacksonville scored one touchdown in the first quarter, one in the third, and two in the final frame. The two elevens were fairly evenly matched the first half, Jacksonville outgaining the losers the first quarter with Piedmont coming back in period number two to make the initiative and decidedly out-show the winners.

Jacksonville intercepted a pass to stop another Piedmont drive soon after the second half started and from that point on out it was a Jacksonville parade, with the Purples folding and all but giving up the fight. Coach McKinzey's team, however, was playing without the help of Bob Faulkner, regular back. Gwen Little, who has outshone all of his team-mates in Piedmont's previous 1941 encounters, was in the contest most of the time, but suffering from a "charley horse," was unable to uncork his long, driving runs. Neither was he able to even attempt to do any punting, and Sparks, who is certainly no kicker had to take care of this department. Faulkner and Little are the regular Purple booters.

Piedmont received the kickoff and made one first down before having to kick to Haywood, who ran the ball back 10 yards, to mid-field. A five yard penalty, two runs by Shipman good for 10 yards, and an off-tackle slice by Casey for two placed the ball on Piedmont's 33 yard line. A couple of line plays netted only two or three yards. Haywood threw a pass to Red Reeves, right end, good for 13 yards to the 17 line. Shipman went through the line to the ten stripe, and Casey lugged the pigskin to within four steps of pay-dirt. On a line plunge Shipman scored. Haywood's try for extra point was good.

In the second quarter Piedmont carried the ball down field to the Jacksonville 12 before being held for downs. Another Purple march was stopped on the Jacksonville 26-yard line by the half-time whistle.

## Fire Destroys College Farm

Of interest to members of Jacksonville alumni and to friends of the school is the news of the destruction of the college-farm house by fire. The incident occurred only a short time ago and is one which should arouse some distress among those persons who lived or were entertained under its roof.

The house had quite a history aside from the story of its burning. Many years back, Mrs. Fannie Adkins, of this city, bequeathed the residence to the college as a home for boys who would be unable to pay for lodging any where else, and asked that the gift be a memorial to her deceased husband. The family had been one of Jacksonville's most prominent, and the citizens of the town remember the generosity and kindness of the pair. The Adkins built several homes in various sections of the community, many of them still standing. As a part of her will, the benefactress requested that no wood be cut and sold from the land, reserving its use for the college boys.

It is with mingled thoughts of pleasant memories and regret at its ending that many former students and teachers learn of the house's destruction.

# Now--

By A PIEDMONTER

When Piedmont is up, she's up, and nothing is said, but when she's down, everybody doesn't have to keep rubbing it in. Even if our boys are ineligible, let me tell you they are still fine and good. When Piedmont wins a game, the papers always read, "Jacksonville loses to Piedmont." But just let Piedmont have hard luck once in a while and the reporters put it, "Jacksonville WALLOPS Piedmont 26 to 0," or "Alexandria MOPS up Piedmont on her OWN field, too."

If we, Piedmonters, had won over a bunch of babies 26 to 0, we

# Over The Fence

This department is pleased to learn that Hackleburg and Brilliant High Schools played a seven-to-seven tie last Friday. We were especially interested in this game as they are coached by two of last years graduates—Hackleburg, coached by "Pop" Gregg and Brilliant, coached by Estes Hudson. Both boys came to Jacksonville from the same high school and roomed together for four years. They have played every sport together at J S T C, both being stars in the field of athletics. Last Friday they met as opponents for the first time. We think that a more fitting score could not have been rung up. Congratulations to them both—

Vanderbilt still is undefeated in the S. E. C. They soundly whipped a favored Ga. Tech team 14 to 7 last week. We hope that the fighting Commodores continue to win as nowhere is there a better competitive spirit on the eleven. They really never give up.

Saw Ted York (Anniston Star) at the game last Friday. He seems to be getting on O. K. with the STAR. At least we think he's the tops.

We have never seen a team improve as has our High School eleven. The backs are running harder and the linemen getting tougher. We predict a very successful year for the Golden Eagles.

Thanks to the Anniston Chamber of Commerce for allowing the J S T C girls and boys to get in on student tickets to see the Chattanooga-Howard game. A number of students went over to see the conflict.

B'ham-Southern, who gave up football two years ago, is finding a way to carry on the sport for those who like to play it. Several teams have been arranged on the campus and they play touch football every day—Why not start that here!

Estes Hudson's team has scored 100 points to his opponents 6, he must have something.

The Southeastern Conference battle keeps shaping and re-shaping. Undefeated Georgia lost to a rejuvenated Alabama team last Saturday as the crimson Tide sought to re-enter the championship picture. Since Georgia tied Mississippi and the Rebels whipped Tulane, Barna should get the nod over both of these teams, but we shall see what we shall see.

The Tide seems to be coming back to live up to pre-season notices. They've knocked off Tennessee and Georgia on successive week-ends, and that's a man sized job for any team. Their one off-day was just one too many, for Mississippi State's Maroons didn't ask but half a chance, and how they took it.

Auburn's Tigers haven't begun to growl as yet, but they're always coming up with the unexpected. It's a question whether or not they'll be able to stop Georgia's Frankie Sinkwich, but the Tigers have been known to do some big time upsetting, and we should like to seem them open up against the Bulldogs next Saturday.

The Calhoun County football slate has finally reached a point where we can attempt to rate the teams as to strength. First, comes Anniston, the annual favorite for the mythical county



Tennis was once a soft, easy game and was played only by kings. Today, it is played by hundreds of thousands all over the world and is known as the most scientific of all sports. Such players as Vincent Richards, the "boy wonder", "Little Bill" Johnson, and Tilden have revolutionized the game and made it what is today.

Tilden and tennis are thought of synonymously all over the world. He has done more toward the development of the game than any other single individual. Tilden had that extra something, that unexplainable coordination that distinguishes a great tennis player from a good one. Great tennis players are born, not made.

For a person who likes quick thinking and quick action, it is a great game. For a person who likes a sport of accuracy, precision, split-second timing and judgment, it is to be recommended. For a person who likes to play for the fun of playing, who likes to win but can lose and take it, there is no game to compare with tennis. Play it. You'll enjoy it.

## Religious Conferences Attended By Jacksonville Students

The three hundred Baptist students representing nineteen Alabama Colleges received much more than they expected at the B. S. U. convention held October the seventh through the nineteenth, at the Calvary Baptist Church, Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

Among the outstanding features of the convention were the inspiring messages given by Dr. J. D. Grey, pastor of First Baptist Church, New Orleans, La., and Dr. L. Holcomb, executive secretary of Baptist Sunday School Board, Nashville, Tenn. These leaders gave some inspiring talks on helping maintain supreme allegiance to Christ on the college campus.

Students from the various schools made talks and led discussions on the promotion of worship, the greater B. S. U. and faithful stewardship.

Mixed with the worship hours were periods of fun. After registration, the students enjoyed a delightful banquet. The theme of the affair was "Friends Forever." Along with the delicious food, a program of interesting skits from various dramas and movies was presented. Another recreation hour was in the form of a talent parade including vocal and instrumental solos, readings and poems given by representatives from the different colleges.

After the worship hour Sunday afternoon, the convention came to a close.

The J S T C representatives were: Willie Ann Harris, Marjorie Pyron, Wheeler Hardy, Hellen Pate Landers, Billie England, Opal Tucker, and Inez Roebuck.

present to him. Organizing towns. This should interest every member who thinks he has any stage talent, and the club hopes to find the best.

## Noted Visitors At JSTC

Dr. Ray L. Harmon of Peabody College and Dr. Austin R. Meadows of the State Department of Education visited the college last week. Dr. Harmon is being employed by the government in the national defense program.

Their purpose in coming to Jacksonville was to examine the grounds and plans for the new building project that is soon to begin here.

Dr. Meadows is an alumnus of JSTC.

Ewill Robinson, also a graduate of the school, was here at the same time. Mr. Robinson is now a book salesman.

Local representatives of the Alabama Methodist Conference of colleges were present at the yearly meeting of that organization in Montevallo on the past week-end. Those making the trip were Mary Frances Redmond, Five Points; Monta Jones, Berry; Frances Weaver and Mary Elizabeth McCluer, Jacksonville; the Rev. Charles Ferrel, Pastor of the Methodist Church here; John Ihrle and Homer Ferguson.

During this inspiring and helpful meeting, the following program was presented:

Friday afternoon—Registration; Pi Tau Chi tea in Reynolds Hall.

Friday evening—Alabama College Glee Club in concert at Methodist Church; welcome address by Dr. John Keith Benton, dean of School of Religion at Vanderbilt University; open discussion led by Dr. Harold Huston, dean of Birmingham-Southern's religious education department.

Saturday—Symposium conducted by Dr. William Graham Echols of the University of Alabama; panel discussion on "A Christian of Today and Tomorrow," recreation and fellowship.

Sunday—Observance of Lord's Supper; installation of new officers; address.

Delegates were sent to the conference from twelve Alabama colleges, including Auburn, Huntingdon, Judson, Livingston, Troy, Snead, University of Alabama, Athens, Birmingham-Southern, Florence, Howard, and Jacksonville.

I would rather be with you an hour For the things that one can buy Are not worth a lover's sigh

Chorus  
I don't want to set the world on fire  
I just want to start a flame in your heart  
In my heart I have but one desire  
And that one is you  
I've lost all ambition for wordly acclaim  
I just want to be the one you love  
And with your admission that you fell the same  
I'll have reached the goal I'm dreaming of believe me!  
I don't want to set the world on fire  
I just want to start a flame in your heart.

## EXTENSION

(Continued From Page 1)

Anniston: Mr. L. J. Hendrix, English 111, 112, 113, Tuesday night.

Mr. J. M. Anders, history 401, 402, 403, Tuesday night

Mr. A. C. Shelton, mathematics 101, 102, 103, Tuesday night.

Extension work is to begin immediately in the counties of Marshall, Clay, DeKalb, St. Clair, and Blount.

There is the possibility of holding evening classes in freshmen courses for those high school graduates who are employed in defense work during the day, their credit from the classes to be applied toward graduation at a later date. If contacted sometime in the near future, the extension department at the college will proceed with the arrangements should the demand be adequate.

## FORESTRY TRAIN

(Continued From Page 1)

scattered around on the ground. But in the protected area, circumstances were just the opposite. The trees were healthy and vigorous; growing trees were seen; and seeds were scattered all over the pine straw and leaves.

In the third and last car was a picture showing forest conservation. Many ways that the individual farmer can protect his own forest were exhibited. Also the benefits that are derived from the forest and how these benefits can be obtained were demonstrated.

There are twenty-two million acres of woodland in Alabama, and over half of this area is unprotected. Unprotected regions are those sections that fires burn over every year, or almost every year. There were 5,000 fires in Alabama in 1940, and all of these could have been prevented had the logical means been used. The old Community Forestry was set up in 1924, but it was not until 1938 that our modern Conservation Forest department was established. Efforts are being made everywhere to put the whole of the large forest under protection.

Reeves, right end, good for 13 yards to the 17 line. Shipman went through the line to the ten stripe, and Casey lugged the pigskin to within four steps of pay-dirt. On a line plunge Shipman scored. Haywood's try for extra point was good.

In the second quarter Piedmont carried the ball down field to the Jacksonville 12 before being held for downs. Another Purple march was stopped on the Jacksonville 26-yard line by the half-time whistle.

Jacksonville's third quarter score came in the first couple of minutes after the period started. Casey intercepted a pass on the Jacksonville 40 line and ran 22 yards to the Piedmont 38. On the next play, Haywood fell way back and threw a long pass to Reeves, who caught the ball on the 18 and ran unhindered across the goal. The try for extra counter was blocked.

Shipman got away in the last quarter for the most spectacular individual run of the game. The ball had been placed on the Piedmont 20 by sustained running and passing when the Jacksonville fullback received the ball on a reverse, fumbled momentarily, then came out of the arms of two or three would-be tacklers, proceeded to run over another man or two and score standing up. Haywood made the last Jacksonville touchdown on a wide nine yard run around his own left end.

The return of Red Reeves to Coach Horace Lee Stevenson's starting line-up had added a great deal of strength to the right side of Jacksonville's line. Reeves was a starter at right end last year, but has been out for football this fall only a week or so.

Haywood and Shipman were outstanding in the Jacksonville backfield, while Stanley McAbee, 130 substitute halfback, was the most consistent ground gainer for Piedmont. McAbee played in place of Faulkner, who was not able to dress out for the contest.

The student body put on a parade before the game. Pauline Tolleson was elected as sponsor for the event and Kay Jean Day and Edith Green were chosen for maids of honor.

The line-ups:  
Jacksonville: Johnson, left end; Bryant, left tackle; Gidley, left guard; Parker, center; Wood, right guard; Arnett, right tackle; Reeves, right end; Maxwell, quarterback; Haywood, left halfback; Casey,

Maroons didn't ask but hair a chance, and now they took it. boys are ineligible, let me tell you they are still fine and good. When Piedmont wins a game, the papers always read, "Jacksonville loses to Piedmont." But just let Piedmont have hard luck once in a while and the reporters put it, "Jacksonville WALLEPS Piedmont 26 to 0," or "Alexandria MOPS up Piedmont on her OWN field, too."

If we, Piedmonters, had won over a bunch of babies 26 to 0, we wouldn't feel that we had WALLOPED anybody. But to our last two opponents it has been quite an unusual affair—something they can hardly imagine. Just think, winning over Piedmont—why it is wonderful. Take it from me, it is a rare occasion.

Piedmont's lucky opponents had better gloat over this year's victories—it may not happen again.

right halfback; Shipman, fullback; and Whitlock, Ficklin, Williamon, Honea, Hill, Cheatwood, Holder, and Green, substitutes.

Piedmont: Kitchens, left end; Penny, left tackle; Miller, left guard; Palmer, center; Cunningham; right guard; T. McAbee, right tackle; Gossett, right end; Sparks, quarterback; Little, left halfback; S. McAbee, right halfback; G. Warmack, fullback; and Stephens, Jones, Warmack, Doyle, Howell, Long, Taylor and Dyer, substitutes.

Officials: W. Merrill, referee (Ala.); P. J. Merrill, umpire (Ala.); Glass, head linesman (Howard).

Auburn's Tigers haven't begun to growl as yet, but they're always coming up with the unexpected. It's a question whether or not they'll be able to stop Georgia's Frankie Sinkwich, but the Tigers have been known to do some big time upsetting, and we should like to seem them open up against the Bulldogs next Saturday.

The Calhoun County football slate has finally reached a point where we can attempt to rate the teams as to strength. First, comes Anniston, the annual favorite for the mythical county championship. The Bulldogs have been rapidly coming to the front as one of North Alabama's best high school elevens. Next comes Alexandria, by virtue of its decisive win over Piedmont Friday night. The Cubs are rated slight favorites over Jacksonville High in their annual fray. The third slot goes to Oxford who last Friday won over a fighting Jax squad by one touchdown. Jacksonville and Piedmont follow in that order.

Gather round, boys, and lets take our hats off to the fellow who originated the idea of home Morgan-Calhoun football games. We don't know whose idea it is, but it is certainly a good one. It is welcomed by all the fellows who love the sport, and besides giving the literary societies that much needed life, it will do much to keep the football spirit alive at JSTC. Of course, though, beating the Morgans is beyond their fondest ambitions, the Calhouns can be counted on to be in there big, tough, fast, and (handsome).

Brutal, thrilling, daring, dangerous, exciting—these words are often used in describing a football game, but it seems that two more words might now be added to the above. These are charity and nobleness. No two words could better describe the Crippled Childrens benefit game played in Birmingham between the Auburn freshman and the "baby bulldogs" of Howard College.

The teams, the games officials, and some others made the game. This success might well be classed among the noble, for they, the participants, gave their time and efforts free so that children who are lame might be made well.

P. S. Incidentally, the "Bull pups" beat the "baby Tigers," by the score of 7-6.

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