

As We See It

MORGAN  
EDITION

# The Teacola

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A Student Publication, Jacksonville State Teachers College

Volume Seven

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Number Fourteen

## Morgans To Cinch Trophy

As the debate festivities loom nearer on our campus calendar, there is due to be a sharp rise in Morgan-Calhoun rivalry. Lots of dirt will be uncovered, mud slung, and all sorts of jesting accusations made. Each group will be on the lookout for something to pull in a ridiculing or derogatory manner. Battles will be pitched, verbal and otherwise (exclusive of the egg battle, we hope), in which someone is bound to be molested, physically, by word of mouth, and even indiscreetly. Many an ego will be trampled and belittled. All this is inevitable. It is to be and will be. There is bound to be an extra splurge of society enthusiasm about this time of year.

We must all remember this, however: nobody really means anything serious, not consciously. It is all in pure domestic fun, with malice and ill-will toward none (except the Calhouns).

We'll give the Calhouns a possibility of making a showing, such as it will be, in the debate—four debaters are better than three, as the old saying goes. What we aren't quite able to figure out is which one of the four is going to be off the stage THAT night. That's all right, though; if they need any more assistance we'll let them have the privilege of recalling two or three more of their retired speakers.

### TO A LOUSE

By  
**BOB CALHOUN BURNS**  
Oh, wad some pow'r the giftie gie 'em  
To see the 'selves as Morgans see 'em.  
E'en unlearn'd and dopey as they should be,  
They'd go right, if n' twas so's they could see.

fore. Since two of the three speakers were girls, it just didn't seem right for them not to have some attachment comparable to the other speaker's flower girl. To the good luck of a couple of guys, they decided to have escorts (male, of course) who would have the honor of middle-aisling it with them in all their beauty—just the night of the debate, mind you.

### Christians, Jews Speaker's Topic

Dr. J. Calvin Reid, the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Columbus, Georgia, is to speak in the assembly room of Bibb Graves Hall on Tuesday, April 21, at 10:00 a. m. Dr Reid will speak in the interest of the National Conference of Christians and Jews. This announcement was made by Miss Catherine Ashmore, executive secretary.

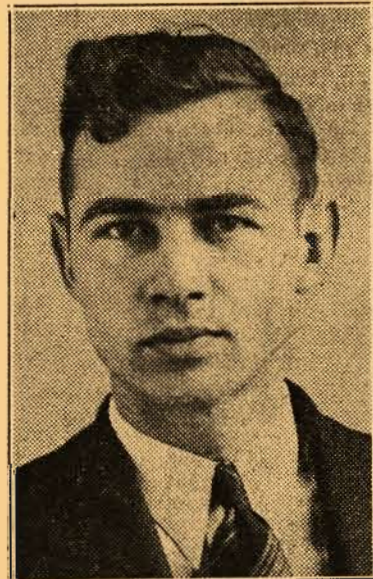
Those of us on the South campus are still looking for the bus that could have transported us to the North hill during the inconvenient rainy days of last week. These flooded rainy mornings are among the best incentives we know of for missing or being tardy for classes which are across the country.

For four years the National Conference of Christians and Jews has been presenting its message for better understanding to colleges and universities in the Southern region. Last year this great speech was delivered by a group of distinguished Southern leaders to ninety educational institutions with a student hearing of fifty thousand pupils.

In a letter to Dr. C. W. Dauge, A. W. Gottschalk, Southern regional director of the conference, stated that he believed, now more than ever, that the habit of friendly cooperation between Protestants,

The Morgans are ready and eager to cope with any and all Calhoun contenders in the remaining fields of sport which they haven't competed in. Forney is producing many ambitious checker players, Morgan and Calhoun alike. But we have one to place against any on-comer. Invincible in single combat, Tom Erwin could overwhelm any opposing champion. In tournament we've enough material to snatch counting honors. This might be a challenge to whom it may concern. Take it or leave it. If you

### MORGAN SPEAKERS



First speaker for the Morgans is Lee Honea, president of the Senior Class. Lee hails from Piedmont, Alabama. This will be his first time to participate in the annual Morgan-Calhoun debate; however, he has had considerable experience as an orator and a debater. The Morgans are relying heavily on Lee for their victory.

Second speaker for the Morgans is Charlotte Mock, a freshman, from Jacksonville. Miss Mock won the Calhoun County Oratorical Contest during her senior year in high school; therefore, she is not lacking in speaking ability.

Third speaker for the great Morgan Literary Society is Wilma Williamson, a junior from Wedowee. She has never participated in a Morgan-Calhoun debate, but she has had a wide range of oratorical experience.

### Faculty, Students Predict Third Consecutive MLS Debate Victory

### Debate Set For May Second

The mere sound of the date, May 2, falls like a death knell on the ears of the fearful—and rightly so—Calhouns. On this night they will be endeavoring to uphold the negative side of the question, Resolved: That the Democracies shall immediately form a federation to establish the eight-point Roosevelt-Churchill principles.

Although the question offers itself as a good subject for debate, it is feared that the odds are definitely against the Calhouns.

On the night preceding the debate the Morgan-Calhoun banquet will be held. Many people are presenting the Calhouns with this advice—that they should "eat and be merry" for the next night they shall most surely lose the debate.

### Calhouns Sound S. O. S. Call

The Morgan Literary Society, which already possesses one debate trophy, is a cinch to become the proud possessor of another within a very short length of time. For the past two years the Morgan debaters have been victorious over the Calhouns in this traditional debate. It requires only three consecutive wins to cinch a permanent trophy, and this year the gallant Morgans are highly favored by the faculty and the students, even Calhoun members, to come through with the third victory.

Last year the Calhouns elected their speakers, or rather they reached a decision between their group of five, but it was only a short time afterwards that Sidney "Playboy" Walker, the Calhouns' third speaker, left school. From all information received, the Morgans can only conclude that Walker realized the inability of his Calhounite colleagues, and rather than face a defeat he removed himself from the Calhoun team.

The inability of this year's Calhoun debating team is clearly set forth by the fact that John "Living" Harbour returned to school to try and save his society from such a devastating defeat. Harbour, you can be assured, is the first speaker for the C. L. S., however, he will not deliver his speech when the night of the debate rolls around. That will be left to "Clay"

### Calhoun Literary Society Operating Under Fraudulent Misrepresentation

#### Harbour, Brittain, Russell Involved

For several years there have been two literary societies on the campus. They were organized under the names of the Morgan and Calhoun Literary Societies.

Although the foundations of the Calhoun Society had for some time appeared rather shaky and uncertain, no one suspected that

### 'Aid Education' Petition Requests

Realizing the fact that something must be done toward aiding the teachers of Alabama, a group from the college wrote and circulated a petition among the faculty and student body. Practically every faculty

### Seniors Set May 30 For Annual Dance

Yes, even now, we would like to remind you of and call your attention to the Senior Dance, which is to be the last social event before the Spring Graduation Exercises. The date of the dance will be Saturday, May 30.

This is always the most elaborate dance of the year, since it is the last one and is almost considered part of the graduation exercises. Large groups of former students, and friends and relatives of current students, especially graduates

### Dr. Glazner Attends Meeting

Designed to provide a continuous supply of officer material with a qualified basic education, a whirlwind campaign to acquaint the nation's educators with the Navy's vast officer-procurement plan is to be launched this week. It has been announced that Dr. Frank Glazner will represent Jacksonville State Teachers College at the meeting for educators of Alabama and Florida. The meeting is to be held at the Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Georgia, on Tuesday, April 14, at 10:00 a. m.



they is producing many ambitious checker players, Morgan and Calhoun alike. But we have one to place against any on-comer. Invincible in single combat, Tom Erwin could overwhelm any opposing champion. In tournament we've enough material to snatch counting honors. This might be a challenge to whom it may concern. Take it or leave it. If you can't take it, leave it; if you leave it, you can't take it. Horse-shoes and tennis are fast coming in vogue also.

That's life for you: All through the preparatory period prior to becoming teachers in our state we railed and criticized that the state did not or could not pay its teachers more, in proportion to state requirements for preparation, and to national standards. Now, when the dream of our profession is about to be realized (we hope) with the possibility of a twenty-five per cent increase in teachers' salaries, we, the men of graduation, I mean, are not going to benefit by it. The profession is made more inviting and the rights of education are being yielded to, somewhatly—and we were just born four years to late. Well, it's more exciting to fight the Japs anyway; or is it?

If the judges for the debate this year are normal and predominantly male we'll admit having an advantageous edge on the Calhouns. The two lovely and charming reasons for this are the two Morgan speakers who are girls. They'll attract any male decision. Of course, because of this revelation, wires might be pulled so that the judges would be women, who would naturally render a biased decision; but, contrary to feminine rule in this case, they would naturally favor our argument and the feminine touch to it; so it looks like pitifully bad for CAL any way you look at it.

For the first time two of our speakers come from the woman's side of the Society. We are proud of that and delight in it that more women are taking an interest in such things about here. At first a problem confronted the girls which had never confronted a speaker be-

fore the Spring Graduation Exercises. The date of the dance will be Saturday, May 30.

This is always the most elaborate dance of the year, since it is the last one and is almost considered part of the graduation exercises. Large groups of former students, and friends and relatives of current students, especially graduating ones, are always present, lending to the magnitude of the occasion.

This year, above all times, we would like to extend an extra cordial invitation for all those who have had association with JSTC, and for their friends, to make early plans to attend. It's a chance to meet old classmates, professors, and friends, and to enjoy it all while dancing to music furnished by an orchestra you can be sure will be well worth dancing to.

## Campus Building Damaged By Fire

An old landmark in Jacksonville was badly damaged by fire and water recently, when the house occupied by Captain and Mrs. Roger Crouch on the campus of the Jacksonville State Teachers College caught fire. The household furniture was carried to safety by members of the faculty and students of the college.

The house stands at the north end of Bibb Graves Hall, and for many years the late Dr. J. W. Humphreys and his wife lived in it. It was a part of the Burke estate and was built soon after the War Between the States. When the property was purchased by the college, the main house was moved to the present site of Daugette Hall, but burned soon afterwards. The smaller house was left standing and has been used for a dwelling since.

This recalls the story connected with the settling of the Burke family in Jacksonville. During the war, General John W. Burke came through Jacksonville with the Union Army. He admired the site on which Bibb Graves Hall now stands and made a vow that when the war was over he would return to build his home here. He was true to his promise and erected a handsome home, on the side of which was built the house which still stands and which was damaged by fire. He and his family were residents here for many years, and the property was sold to the college about fourteen or fifteen years ago.

The house was partially covered by insurance.

## Harbour, Brittain, Russell Involved

For several years there have been two literary societies on the campus. They were organized under the names of the Morgan and Calhoun Literary Societies.

Although the foundations of the Calhoun Society had for some time appeared rather shaky and uncertain, no one suspected that there was really something wrong.

The shrewd-minded Morgans did, however, wonder why even people of such weak mental calibre as were the Calhoun members could support as leaders two such disreputable characters as S. C. Brittain and J. Wesley Harbour, Jr. Brittain, a dark-eyed, dark headed ———, hails from Alexandria and is reported to be seen frequently in the vicinity of Eighty Oaks.

Harbour, a dark mysterious fellow who hails from nobody knows where, is, we hate to admit, about the most scatterbrained person we know. His thoughts are scattered on many things including the Calhoun Literary Society and certain points south with an infinitesimal amount of emphasis on the C. L. S.

Also found to be involved in the case was John Russell, a fellow with a voice much stronger than his mind.

It had not until recently been decided whether the three (shall we venture to say gentlemen?) joined the C. L. S. because they realized it was weak and would, therefore, have a chance to come to the front or whether they came to the front because the society was weak.

The shameful though not startling fact has been revealed! There is really no Calhoun Literary Society.

## 'Aid Education' Petition Requests

Realizing the fact that something must be done toward aiding the teachers of Alabama, a group from the college wrote and circulated a petition among the faculty and student body. Practically every faculty member and student were heartily in favor of the petition. This petition was signed by a long list of names, and the original copy was sent to the present governor of Alabama, Frank Dixon. Duplicate copies were sent to the present candidates in the gubernatorial race and also the congressman of this district. Below is a copy of the petition:

We, the undersigned, thoroughly in sympathy with every effort now being made to prepare and strengthen our country for the present crisis and yet realizing, (1) that no democracy can rise above the educated intelligence of its people, (2) that education is not only being encouraged but is actually discouraged by low salaries of teachers, and by far higher wages to the not yet educated, so that teachers and students alike are being attracted from the schools to a dangerous extent, (3) that through discouragement fewer and fewer students are preparing to teach, and (4) that all these factors together seriously threatening the minimum efficiency of our school system, respectfully request that practical measures be taken immediately.

(1) To raise teachers' salaries to a level necessary to maintain a decent standard of living.

(2) To encourage students to attend and remain in school.

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This year, above all times, we would like to extend an extra cordial invitation for all those who have had association with JSTC, and for their friends, to make early plans to attend. It's a chance to meet old classmates, professors, and friends, and to enjoy it all while dancing to music furnished by an orchestra you can be sure will be well worth dancing to.

Students and alumni, talk it up; let's make this one always greater than the last. Bids will be out earlier than usual so that you can arrange to get them for yourselves and others in plenty of time.

## Former Student Now Air Cadet

Along with so many other Jacksonville State Teachers College alumni who are undergoing training with the United States armed forces is Henry R. Treece. Treece is the lone representative of Alabama in the current class studying to become bombardiers and navigators at Ellington Field, Texas, the world's largest multi-motor flying school.

Aviation Cadet Treece is a native of Boaz, Alabama. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Treece of Boaz. A school teacher in civilian life, he took his advanced scholastic work here at JSTC and also at the University of Alabama. While in school here Treece participated in several major sports including basketball and football.

While at Ellington, Treece, from the state that gave the world "Dixie," is taking intensive training on the greatest network of concrete ramps and runways. Here he is getting detailed studies which will fit him for air crew work. As a member of the air crew, he will assist the pilot of a victory bomber. Upon satisfactory completion of the courses he will be commissioned a second lieutenant in the United States Army Air Corps.

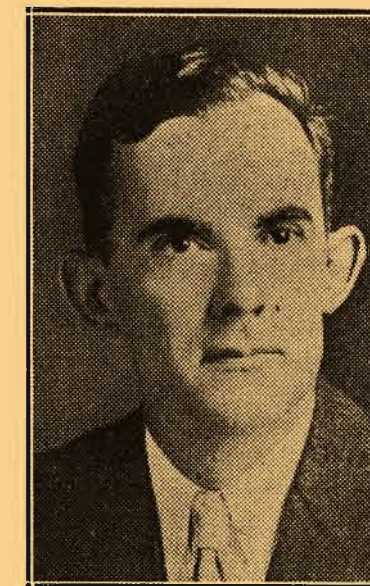
whirlwind campaign to acquaint the nation's educators with the Navy's vast officer-procurement plan is to be launched this week. It has been announced that Dr. Frank Glazner will represent Jacksonville State Teachers College at the meeting for educators of Alabama and Florida. This meeting is to be held at the Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Georgia, on Tuesday, April 14, at 10:00 a. m.

Five meetings, which will cover all the states in the Eighth Naval District, have been arranged for the period from April 9 to April 17. Invitations were forwarded to colleges to send representatives to the meetings. Dr. Glazner, after his return from Atlanta, will be able to give the freshmen and sophomores some interesting information concerning this naval program.

Eight thousand college freshmen and sophomores will be recruited annually in Class V-1 under this newly inaugurated program. Under Class V-1, college freshmen and sophomores will be enlisted as Apprentice Seamen in the United States Naval Reserve. They will be placed in an inactive duty status and allowed to continue their college education at their own expense, at least, until the end of the second college year and perhaps until they receive baccalaureate degrees.

Approximately 35,000 of those who are enlisted will be selected each year for further training leading to commissions as ensigns in the Naval Reserve. Through the (See GLAZNER, Page 4)

## Morgan Coach



**DR. H. B. MOCK**  
The Morgan debaters in having Dr. Mock as their coach and adviser are fortunate in that he is one of the most capable and intellectual members of the college faculty and is especially well prepared to serve in this capacity. Dr. Mock is a much-liked member of the English Department as well as being an all-around friend to all students outside of class.

The inability of this year's Calhoun debating team is clearly set forth by the fact that John "Loving" Harbour returned to school to try and save his society from such a devastating defeat. Harbour, you can be assured, is the first speaker for the C. L. S., however, he will not deliver his speech when the night of the debate rolls around. That will be left to "Clayball" Brittain and "Hershey" Cribb Harbour is not a wizard but a lizard when it comes to preparing debate speeches. Evidence for this statement can be secured by looking over his record of year before last. Therefore, the Morgan trio is not in the least alarmed by the return of "Loving" Harbour.

## Morgan Debaters Outstanding

Hailing from Piedmont, Lee Honea, Morgan first speaker, is undoubtedly tops when it comes to debating. Although he has never participated in a Morgan-Calhoun debate, he has had several years of experience as an orator and debater during his high school days. Lee is president of the Senior Class, president of the Morgan Literary Society, chairman of the Social Committee, past Assistant Editor of the Teacola, and a leader in other campus activities. The positions which he holds have invariably added to his speaking ability. Lee has also achieved a high scholastic rating during his three and a half years here at college. A more intelligent and well liked student can hardly be found on the campus.

The second speaker for the Morgans, Charlotte Mock, is a student of the freshman class and a resident of Jacksonville. Her record clearly shows that she is an experienced speaker. Only last year she won the Calhoun County Oratorical Contest, and after winning here she entered the state contest. Miss Mock has also had other oratorical and debating experience. She is an outstanding member of the freshman class, having achieved high scholastic ratings in her studies.

For the third Morgan speaker a second girl, Wilma Williamson, was chosen. Wilma hails from Wedowee, Alabama. Miss Williamson is a very brilliant and also a very studious girl. When she sets out to accomplish something she does just that. She says that the Morgans will win the debate, and you can wager on what she says. Wilma is a member of the Junior Class and is an outstanding student on the campus. She has had oratorical experience during her high school career. Being third speaker, she will not enter the actual "battle of words," but she is counted on for some hard work by the other two Morgan speakers.

## MORGAN EDITORS



Pictured above are Robert Cox and Wynelle Riddle, editor and assistant editor respectively of the Morgan edition of the Teacola. Robert and Wynelle are members of the sophomore class. Wynelle hails from Ashland, Robert hails from Gunterville.



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EDITORIALS

Incentive To Study

While sitting in class recently one of the professors roused me from my dreams with a statement something like this, "I am very much disappointed when a student comes to class without having studied."

I have heard this statement many times before, but never when presented in a manner quite like this professor presented it, for he continued to explain just what he meant:

"You need not be told of the situation that the United States is facing today. There is not a student in this class or one in school that is not aware of the need for trained people today. Uncle Sam needs trained men and women, millions of them, and he needs them quickly. It is downright unpatriotic for a college student to loaf and fail to prepare himself to serve as soon as possible," the professor told his class

What a miserable wretch these statements made

Calhoun Evolution

Many years ago man roamed the woods with other wild primitive beings. He gained his food through the same processes that other animals did and was no higher in rule or power than they were. The stories are written and told of how man became civilized. This was a hard tedious process requiring generation after generation with labor and gradual development of forethought and intellect. These stories have been handed down from our forefathers. We have heard contrasting points of view from the four corners of the earth, but there is only one true story of the development of man and civilization. This story began away back before the cave dwellers. Through some means of communication it has been passed along from one generation to another and from one race to another.

The story goes that many, many years ago there were two distinct types of four-legged beings. As time passed one of them began walking upright and showed signs of knowledge and reasoning ability. The other type seemed to degenerate. This type would prey upon other animals and then sneak off to hide from any investigator. The better group gradually became our cave dwelling man. With crude implements and rapidly developing forethought they have come to dominate the earth. From them has come the highly technical civilization of today.

You might ask, "What has become of the other group?" They gradually became smaller and smaller. From the habit of preying on other animals and then sneaking away to seek protection, probably came the idea of using some kind of repellent. At any rate, today they are protected by a terrible odor. The hunter dreads to catch one because of its offensive smell. Outside of this smell the animal is entirely harmless. These animals are characterized by their white and black color. Some people call them the "striped kitten," some call them "skunks," but we who know them best just call them plain "C-A-L-H-O-U-N-S."

Morgan Discover Slow Leaks

The Morgan Literary Society is in dire need of some help. Now, don't get the wrong idea about the kind of help we need. We have been trying for days to find something good to publish about the lower literary society (Calhouns). We find this to be the hardest task that we have ever run up against. We have taken each member and discussed him separately, but we can find nothing hopeful in character or nobility. We have tried every possible angle and clue. The thing we hate about publishing this issue is the fact that it is going to need as a title, instead of "The Teacola," "The Awful Truth."

Provided there are any students that have been wondering about the digging on the first floor of Bibb Graves Hall, we will try to explain it. We decided that anything about the Calhouns, worthy of recognition, would be on the scholastic side. We immediately went to the main administration building and began an investigation. We learned that they were so inclined to resorting to underground methods that they had buried their records under the first floor of the main building. They claimed they had put them there for safe keeping, but people just have a habit of burying all dead things. After much digging and delving we came to a soft spot in the sub-floor. We brushed the dirt away and beheld in a nasty scrawl the repulsive word, "Calhouns." With great interest we immediately lifted a thin concrete block from its resting place, and there we beheld without surprise a slow leak.

Brittain's Loss

Interesting Letters

(Editor's Note)

One of the many vital effects that the present situation has had upon the entire school is due to the fact that so many of our students, part of our faculty and many other associates have been drawn into the service. For the benefit of the many readers who are interested in the whereabouts and activities of those in service we are printing the following letters and others are to appear in forthcoming issues.

The editor of the Teacola will gladly accept any letters which have been received from former alumni and students of the college and which would be of interest to their friends. Your cooperation along this line will be appreciated.

April 7, 1942

Dear Clay:

I am ending my second week at Camp Chaffee and in that time I have seen the 6th Armored Division develop from a skeleton staff to practically its full strength. By the end of this week there will be about ten or fifteen thousand men here. When I came, along with a few hundred others from Alabama, there were only about one thousand in camp.

As you may know, Camp Chaffee was named for the late Col. Ema Chaffee, an old-time cavalryman who built the United States armored force. The camp is brand new and is probably the best built in the country, since its builders had the benefit of earlier camp building mistakes. The camp is located on a level tract of land but to the east is a range of hills quite like those around Jacksonville. That makes me feel very much at home here.

When the grass and shrubbery are distributed around, this will be a beautiful place. As it is now, we have dust when the weather is dry and mud when rain falls. Last week we had dust; now we are sloshing in ankle deep mud. But what is a little dust and what is a little mud compared with that first winter at Plymouth Rock and that winter at Valley Forge?

By summer's end the 6th Armored should be a fairly well trained, hard-hitting outfit. The only thing we complain about is that we are slow in getting under way, which is necessarily the case with a newly-organized division.

If you and any of the other students have time to write, I shall certainly be glad to hear from you. And incidentally, I shall be very glad to get on the Teacola mailing list. Please give my regards to all.

Pvt. R. S. Funderburk  
 HQ. & HQ. Co., 6th Armored Div.  
 A. P. O. 254  
 Camp Chaffee, Ark.

1108 East Jackson St.  
 Pensacola, Florida  
 January 5, 1942

Dear Dr. Calvert,

I was just wondering whether to start this letter with the routine apology, but now that we are where you and I and Ted and the rest used to talk about our being, I see no reason why that, along with the many other things we are having to dispense with nowadays, can't be skipped. I've also wondered a lot about what the reaction to war is in and around Jacksonville. It seems to me that you there, having the opportunity to discuss matters with freedom, might possibly find more understandingly the emotion

Ye Olde Gossippe

GORDON SCOTT has been serenading CLOVIS' window here lately . . . The sure way to attract attention: Drop your water colors . . . ELSIE KITTLES has a bright twinkle in her eye here of late; maybe the love bug or a uniform has bit her . . . Why does LORENE play tennis every afternoon? Is it because the Forney boys sit on the porch? . . . Who's the young fellow that does MORRIS' talk for him? . . . If you want to know the definition for a kiss, ask ELINOR BANKS . . . Who's the boy that LUCILE REPMOND smiles at every day at 2:30, in the library?

MARY ELIZABETH, don't let CLOVIS beat your time with STROTHER . . . What girl in the apartment dressed up and cut classes all day waiting for the suitor? . . . Does EMMA LEE CRYER really have a new boy friend? We thought her attention was all centered on BRUCE . . . If you need instructions in writing heart-felt letters, consult MYRENE OLIVER since she is an experienced hand . . . Too bad DESSIE PADGETT found the dormitory evacuated, 'cause we all would like to have been on hand to greet her. Have you heard MUSS PADGETT relate some teaching experiences? If you haven't you've missed something . . . For information, MYRENE OLIVER, always consult Webster.

INEZ ROEBUCK is undoubtedly the most love-sick Calhoun under the shining sun. During the afternoons she used to have time to prepare tasty dishes, and do a million other little things. Alas! All her afternoons are spent promenading over the campus with WILLIAM TATE . . . MARY JAMES has been looking lonesome here lately. Is it because DENDY is laid up? . . . Say, CRIBB, why not look up "osculate." Get the right meaning? . . . Did MARY ELIZABETH lose MORRIS or did MORRIS lose MARY ELIZABETH? . . . LEVIE MCKAY incessantly dates different fellows, but we all can see through that carefree mask of hers—her heart really belongs to a Morgan over at Forney Hall. Don't take it hard, LEVIE; all Morgans are good people! . . . A person saw OVELL go down the street. The person said, "My, can't that blind lady get around good." Glasses make a good impression, OVELL . . . Say, FRANCIS, you'd better watch CHARLOTTE, I saw her talking to CLAY . . . CAPITOLA, how do you think you would like adventure? A sailor's life is that way, you know . . . We wish MR. and MRS. BAREFIELD could be with us again. We especially miss the "Little Bear." . . . CAROL NORTON, where is your PHILIP MORRIS? Florida might be a nice place to spend your vacation . . . It's somewhat terrible to be associated with a Calhoun at intervals. But it must be plain distressing to be a companion to a Calhoun—with her practically twenty-four hours a day. "YANKEE BILL," your Morgan friends sympathize with you . . . Wonder why GLOYCE CONWAY smiles all the time? Perhaps it's the association with her roommate, INEZ.

Who is this J. D. that LEVIE MCKAY is dating? . . . INEZ and BILL should visit the preacher so BILL could stay over the rest of the time . . . It's quite a treat for a Forney Hall boy to be sick. The weatherly girls get to visit him . . . CRYAR, perhaps you should study math and not a match. Maybe your report would look better . . . Wonder why MORRIS and CRIBB have stopped dating each other? . . . ELSIE KITTLES goes to the mountain (walking) . . . NOTA JONES was stepping out with a uniform Sunday night. Have you your mother's permission, NOTA? . . . The girls at the apartment welcome DESSIE PADGETT back. We are most happy to have GLOYCE CONWAY, too . . . SARAH SAVAGE is a friend of all the girls at the apartment . . . Calhouns! You had better come around and congratulate WILLIE ANN HARRIS, because she is the only one with enough stamina to get what she wants; a ring, a watch, and a huge delicious Easter egg—Mind you! that egg wasn't empty! But ANN, what worries us Morgans is when do you get the man? . . . Among the many happy couples at the Apartment Dormitory are Mr. and Mrs. SNOW SHERRER . . . The quietest and most beloved of all the girls on the campus is ERLINE BOBINE . . . Have you seen KAT TIGRION'S new flame? Inez's a jam-up good cook. Knowing of KAT'S own abilities



"You need not be told of the situation that the United States is facing today. There is not a student in this class or one in school that is not aware of the need for trained people today. Uncle Sam needs trained men and women, millions of them, and he needs them quickly. It is downright unpatriotic for a college student to loaf and fail to prepare himself to serve as soon as possible," the professor told his class.

What a miserable wretch these statements made of me. My conscience gave me a severe licking as I remembered the hours I had wasted during the last week or, indeed, during the entire year.

Since the beginning of my school days, efforts have been made by my teachers to create within me a desire and an incentive to study, but never had it been put to me like this before.

When I was a whining school boy, the teachers coaxed and spanked me. The driving motive for study then was to receive the praise of the teacher, or to avoid the unpleasant things that happened when my lessons were not prepared.

Then came my early teens, when I felt myself passing from a mere lad to a young man. The chief reason for studying in those years was the important feeling that came to me when I led my class.

There were the high school years, when dreams of great accomplishment drove me to my books.

After these years had rolled by I came to college. To continue to work, I still needed a motive. But I couldn't find a good one. Things that made me want to work during previous years had no effect now. The methods used in early childhood would not work. The desire to lead my class as in my teens was not enough. I began to pass from the world dreams where air castles stood in their brilliance that there were no problems to solve to the world of reality, where stone walls stood to block my every move. In short, I didn't have a reason for studying, and I didn't study.

After a lecture like the one mentioned above, however, I do have a very good reason to study and realize that every student has one. I believe that I should "study to serve," and that, I believe, should be the motto of every student here and throughout America, because study brings knowledge, knowledge is power, and power will lick the Japs.

## Soaring

With the arrival of spring one naturally becomes a bit fanciful and spends quite a lot of time just daydreaming. When the trees are budding and tiny, new green leaves begin to show their color against the deep blue azure skies, when big, white, fluffy clouds are seen floating about in the sky and birds fly from place to place, then one's thoughts begin to soar.

Although all people are guilty of letting their thoughts soar, to some extent, there is one type of person, namely, a Calhoun, who lets his thoughts do this continuously. He floats on clouds and imagines himself looking down from the heights sublime upon his neighbor—namely, a Morgan.

Recently the Calhouns have been soaring too high. I have always heard that nothing ever flies so high that it doesn't have to land at some time or other. For this very reason, all sensible Calhouns should start looking for a good landing place, for when those frothy clouds they float on dissolve—well, they'll probably be shouting greetings to good old Mother Earth.

first floor of the main building. They claimed they had put them there for safe keeping, but people just have a habit of burying all dead things. After much digging and delving we came to a soft spot in the sub-floor. We brushed the dirt away and beheld in a nasty scrawl the repulsive word, "Calhouns." With great interest we immediately lifted a thin concrete block from its resting place, and there we beheld without surprise a slow leak.

## Brittain's Loss

It was the night before the debate and all through the house,

Not a Calhoun was stirring, they were quiet as a mouse.

For the speeches had been written with the greatest of care,

In anticipation that victory was almost here.

Clay stood by the window facing Eighty Oaks,

His face was lighted with the highest of hopes.

He pictured his queen with flowers so rare,

And knew without doubt that she would be there.

It was the night after the debate and all through the house,

The Morgans were cheering, the Calhouns had lost.

The speeches that were written with the greatest of care,

Had failed to bring forth even one little cheer.

Clay moaned on his bed with grief and strife,

For the queen of Eighty Oaks had passed from his life.

She had told Clay she couldn't keep her bargain,

And before her life was wrecked she would change to a Morgan.

## As It Is

How long has his been going on, Edwina? Since when has Sgt. Earle Carlsen changed his nick name to "Patty"?

Everytime Margaret Dishman appears on the scene it is George this and George that. Sounds like he's getting to be number one on her list. We haven't managed to get further than his first name; but at any rate, we've seen evidence that he wears a uniform with two stripes.

Nola is a changed girl. That home town boy friend had better watch out. Could it be as a result of her visit to one of the USO's in Anniston recently. Say, Nola, when are you going back?

It's just too bad boys, don't look so sad, but it is really true that one SGT. Edward Tucker, Jr., of Fort McClellan has really stolen "Liza's" heart, because I heard her say so myself and I am a truth-tell child.

"Pam" is really beaming these days. No wonder, it is the reflections from that beautiful diamond she's rating. Rumor is that her name is soon to be McCabe instead of McAuley.

What's this about Jo Wilson going to be married in four weeks, and "Light" Childs moving to Kentucky, and about Kentucky being fairly close to Arkansas? It's all riddles to me, but maybe someone will catch the joke. Here's hoping.

Pensacola, Florida  
January 5, 1942

Dear Dr. Calvert,

I was just wondering whether to start this letter with the routine apology, but now that we are where you and I and Ted and the rest used to talk about our being, I see no reason why that, along with the many other things we are having to dispense with nowadays, can't be skipped. I've also wondered a lot about what the reaction to war is in and around Jacksonville. It seems to me that you there, having the opportunity to discuss matters with freedom, might possibly feel more vehemently the emotion, and more acutely the demands, of war. Since our movements, our strength, and our state of readiness are confidential, we have little chance to get into a heated argument concerning the state of things, thus being deprived of the great surges of patriotism that one can feel at a vocal defense of America. Whether it is a blessing from God or an ingenuity of evolution, we are more concerned at the prospect of a blow than at all the dangers incurred in striking back.

While I am not able to tell you a lot about my present work, you may be interested in a short resume of my duties of the past few months, if not from a personal standpoint, from the narrow cross section it presents of the continual shifting and readjusting that has been in progress in the interior and on the coastal frontiers. After I finished at Northwestern in September, I had duty as a personnel officer in the school for something over thirty days, then was transferred to the Inshore Patrol in New Orleans. There I remained for nearly two months, making short cruises now and then, being attached to a ship for two days as communication officer, before I was brought into the Inshore Patrol Headquarters Office. That was the duty I loved. The duty was of such a nature that I was able to learn the defense and operation plans of the area. The duty was short-lived. Just before Christmas, I was sent to Mobile to take over a YP boat. I was the Commanding Officer and gained worlds of experience in a very short time. Also more grey in my waning crop of hair.

The crowning glory, however, came when I brought her over to Pensacola. Imagine me, standing at my full height on the navigation bridge, with trembling hand shading my burning eyes as they darted with hawk-like sharpness from point to point on the horizon. You must remember that I had never sailed the rout before and had absolutely nothing to guide me except charts and compass. We made a good ten knots, and the gently rolling waves rocked the ship lazily, overhead the gulls swung lazily. In fact as far as the eye could see, the only excited living creatures were my crew and myself. Ironic Pathos.

Yet, so great was my ability, so secure my navigation, that the entire voyage was made without loss of life or property. Beyond a few minor scratches where she contacted the docks too violently and the loss of one engine, which went out just out of Mobile, she ended her voyage, her maiden voyage, as neat and trim as she started it.

I am finding time to do a little reading now. Not as much as I'd like, however. I've finished Out of the Night and have started Reveille in Washington. I do little letter writing except the several I have to write daily in connection with my duties.

While I was in Chicago, I succumbed to instinct and married. Everybody is doing that nowadays and it is something of a hurt to find my own personal desires lead me with the trend of fashion. It is a blow to one's individualism to know that his most important acts are being aped on all sides; or even more so, to be aware that one might easily be called the aper.

Somewhere along the line I lost contact with Ted and Bill Tarleton. Do you happen to know where these fine young gentlemen are? It would be a great pleasure to see all the "bunch" together again. But them days air gone, I fear.

Give my regards to Mrs. Calvert.

Frank Bassett.

most happy to have GLOYCE CONWAY, too . . . SARAH SAVAGE is a friend of all the girls at the apartment . . . Calhouns! You had better come around and congratulate WILLIE ANN HARRIS, because she is the only one with enough stamina to get what she wants: a ring, a watch, and a huge delicious Easter egg—Mind you! that egg wasn't empty! But ANN, what worries us Morgans is when do you get the man? . . . Among the many happy couples at the Apartment Dormitory are Mr. and Mrs. SNOW SHERRER . . . The quietest and most beloved of all the girls on the campus is ERLINE BODINE . . . Have you seen KAT NORTON'S new flame? He's a jam-up good cook. Knowing of KAT'S own abilities as an excellent cook we might be surprised that she would be attracted by a chef. Why, it's as simple as falling from a log: a CALHOUN never could do anything by himself . . .

If ELINOR BANKS can't get rubber-soled shoes instead of those wooden ones, the girls at the Apartment wish her to follow the regular Dutch custom: Remove them during quiet hours any way . . . Tip! FERRELL GAMBLE snores . . . It's utterly impossible for a Calhoun to remain loyal to her fiancée, so we see that CAROL NORTON is rightfully a Morgan. From all reports she has remained true to "PHIL." CAROL, we want you to quit that bunch of dirty Calhouns, take your degree, and go back to Phil . . . Who's the tall, dark, and handsome fellow that has captured MISS FERRELL GAMBLE'S attention? . . . Why does ENELL go home so often now? Is it because of a certain young fellow that goes home on the week-ends? . . . Wonder why MORRIS sits at the MORGAN table now. Is it because ENELL always sits there? . . . One of the most ardent supporters of the Calhoun society is forsaking the society for only a trifling excuse—to move with her husband. But notice the Calhouns as they go swarming into her room to help pack trunks. Could it be that they are glad to be rid of her? . . . Say, PAT, we Weatherly Hall girls like the flowers you brought over Saturday . . . Now that HAROLD, the real soldier lover, is away in active service, the coquettish DOT LANE insists on casting innocent glances at various soldiers among the new draftees. Nice work, DOT!

FERGUSON, you'd better wake up, your girl is being taken away from you . . . One thirty. "Hullo, this is a Calhoun wanting to put in a order, MR. WEAVER—one quart of buttermilk."—EMMA LEE CRYAE . . . MR. RATCLIFF is wearing his own ring now, girls; there's a chance for you yet . . . What's this I hear about DENDY and his "MORRIS" code? See RATCLIFF for further information. From what I can hear, RATCLIFF really knows all about the process of laying eggs! . . . This word, "osulation," is worrying a lot of folks—Try looking up the meaning—Why, DOWLING WHEELER sneezes? (He's a Calhoun). I hear that four of Weatherly Hall's attractions were attracted to Forney. It was a sprained ankle, so they say. What decorated the corner, AVERY? . . . LANES are getting to be quite a fad . . . LIZ ADAMS has a most ardent admirer. He dogs her tracks daily . . . Say FERG, you sorta fell down the other night. Did it hurt? . . . BAR C seems to have lost his ability to shoot goals. Wonder why! Looks as though anybody would be willing to contribute to a worthy cause, so come on folks, and help the boys buy some basketball shorts—especially for HOMER and BAR C . . . Say, BISHOP, keep a level head and travel in the right direction next time. (The goal, I mean, of course) . . .

I wonder what attraction "VIOLA" KITTLES finds so important at the Recreation Hall of late . . . "SALLY" AVERY really gets the phone calls of late—and such calls! . . . ENELL AVERY and FERRELL GAMBLE are most liberal when it comes to feeding coke machines and buying candy . . . LONETI WHITE and PAT KING are the most romantic couple we know of. They have eyes for each other only . . . Look out, MOTLEY! I hear ROWAN'S been stepping out with another . . . When it gets to the point where a basketball player can't remember which goal he's shooting at, and he heads for his opponents' goal, something is slightly off cue. "WRONG WAY" BISHOP should learn the game of basketball just a wee bit better . . . We Morgans have always felt that the Calhouns had among their clan some very dumb members, but now that fact is clearly established. BAR "HALF-MOON" SMITH, a staunch Calhoun, made a public showing of himself at the GREAT VIRGIL performance, and while doing this he exhibited the caliber of the whole Calhoun society . . .

These Calhouns are certainly funny humans. What am I referring too? Why, their way with the feminine clan. For example, JOHN "ROMEO" HARBOUR was certainly a whiz with the females for a short while when he returned to school, but suddenly he fell through. That GEORGIA gal certainly put a stop to his galavanting around on the campus . . . Then too, there is CLAYBALL BRITAIN and when his little dame says step, CLAYBALL doesn't ask her the second time what she said . . .



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MRS. R. K. COFFEE Editor

**1906 GRADUATE VISITS CAMPUS**

Returning to his alma mater for the first time since his graduation in 1906, Dr. E. S. Blair visited the campus Tuesday of the past week. He marveled at the progress which had been made in the intervening years.

He finished the course offered here in 1906 and when questioned about the facilities of that period he stated that the only college building was the old Court House which had been abandoned when the county seat was moved to Anniston. Students roomed in the old Allegheny Hotel. His roommate, a Mr. Harden, also became a doctor. He even remembered that his room number was 24.

After his graduation here, Dr. Blair went to the University of Tennessee to complete his training for a physician. He has lived in Chattanooga for thirty-one years but recently moved to Gadsden and has retired.

Dr. Blair married a Jacksonville girl, the former Ossie Lee Stevenson, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Shelton Stevenson. They have no children.

ed to meet a need which the public schools were unable to meet, because of crowded conditions. So successful was the school that the State Department of Education had the film made to use as an example.

Miss Merville's students appeared in the picture, showing many of their classroom activities. Illustrations were given of their program which followed the plan of learning by seeing and doing. The children grew vegetables and flowers in the school garden. They helped gather them and prepare them for the lunch room. Then they helped serve the food during the lunch hour. They learned of nutrition by feeding white rats and by keeping a record of their growth and development. They were given opportunities to develop their love for nature by molding articles from clay and by painting with water colors and oils. They raised chickens and animals; they churned in the class room; they were taught to eat correctly, to rest, to exercise, to have habits of cleanliness and many other fine things. All of this in addition to their regular school work.

The picture was shown Thursday night in Miss Merville's class room. The visitors were charmed with her room. She has taken a basement room and transformed it into an attractive and delightful school room. Windows form the outside wall, underneath which is a long, wide window seat. The window seats contain shelves where the children keep many of their things. Potted plants, wall vases of ivy, an aquarium, Jow chairs and tables, an easel for painting blocks and toys and other articles, too numerous to mention, make the place one which would

**FORMER STUDENT CANDIDATE FOR DEMOCRATIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE**

Ira B. Kerlin, a former student and graduate of the college, is seeking a place on the State Democratic Executive Committee from Jefferson County, his friends will be interested to learn.

Mr. Kerlin has been active in educational and political circles for many years. He has served as principal of the Enen Bridge school, Chambers County; assistant registrar at Jacksonville; principal of Flomaton High School; state leader Boy's Work; assistant district agent for State Corn Crop Club of Mississippi, and other places of responsibility and importance.

He is employed by the T. C. I. in Birmingham.

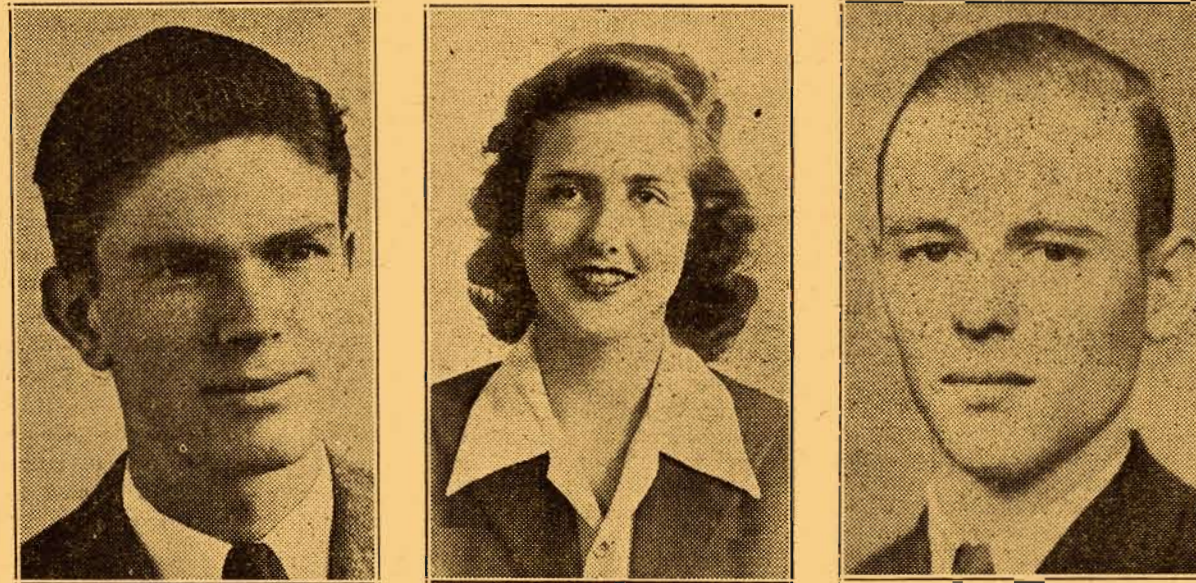
**ADDRESS-SNEAD**

Mrs. Mabel Ashmore announces the marriage of her daughter, Mary Alice Snead to Henry Address, the marriage having taken place in Troy on Sunday, April 5.

The bride is a former student at the college and for the past several years has been teaching in Cleburne County.

Mr. Address is employed in Dothan where they make their home.

**MORGAN FLOWER GIRL AND ESCORTS**



Pictured above from left to right are Mr. Billy Grissom, Miss Constance Mock, and Mr. Bill Danjels. Miss Mock will be the flower girl of Lee Honea Jr., first speaker for the Morgans. Mr. Grissom and Mr. Danjels will serve as escorts to Miss Charlotte Mock and Miss Wilma Williamson, who will support the Morgans as second and third speakers.

**Little Tips Of Great Value**

**JULIA JANE CRUMLEY**

No point of social etiquette is quite so valuable as the one of speech. One can tell during a very short conversation whether or not a person is cultivated. A raucous tone of voice and grossly ungrammatical or vulgar expressions brand a man at once as beyond the pale of polite society. As one goes forth he is weighed in the balance, and if he is found wanting here he is quietly dropped by refined and cultured people; he wonders why with all his money he cannot find entrée into the inner circles where he would most like to be. Money does not buy everything. Speech is an art. And by study you can become a master of speech. "You can make words a veritable torch, illuminating you and your surroundings." But words alone mean very little. It is the grouping of words, expressions, phrases; the combination of thought that make real conversation. Speech makes or mars your success in life.

Good speech consists as much in listening politely as in talking agreeably. There was a time when bluntness of manner was excused

mouth when you talk. First, know what you want to say; be sure that it is worth saying; and then say it calmly, confidently, through your mouth and not through your nose. If you mumble your words, you will find it is great help to talk slowly and take deep breaths between every two or three words. To keep from being self-conscious, concentrate upon what you are saying and forget all about how you are saying it.

You cannot hope to become a pleasing conversationalist until you use a dictionary. When you enter the world of society, drop all your colloquial phrases and mannerisms. There is a certain charm in correct speech, a certain beauty in correct conversation, which is well worth striving for.

**We Recommend**

Clay Brittain, for being able to think for himself even though it is seldom ever right; for the bravado he has shown in even daring to compete with the invincible Morgans; and for his steadfast

**Humbled Calhoun Makes Confession**

(By HUMBLED CALHOUN)

Because I am a loyal Calhoun. I have decided to make a confession to the student body of the college. For three years I have been a member of the Calhoun Literary Society, and during that time I have never spoken or written one slanderous word against my society. However, I could never satisfy my conscience until I had revealed to you students some startling facts. These facts, which I am about to reveal, are indeed amazing. My pride is hurt, but the students must know.

During the early part of the present college year the freshman, sophomore, junior, and senior classes elected presidents from their respective members. These presidents are always carefully chosen, as you know, because of the responsibility placed upon the positions. Especially is the quality of leadership considered. The results of the elections startled me. Every one of the class presidents hail from the dominating Morgan Literary Society. The Morgans certainly have some strong members and they evidently have a large number of students in their society.

The unthought of has happened much to the embarrassment of our Calhoun Society. Our group, which was very small in the beginning, dropped to a smaller number. Our morale was humbled. Our pride was trampled. These four events of which I speak dealt us a devastating blow from which we have never recovered. However, we

**FORNEY FOLLIES**

BY BILLY GRISSOM

This week, in compliance with an old traditional custom of all Morgan editions of the TEACOLA, everything that is printed about the Morgans shall invariably be good, and everything that is said about the few Calhounic morons shall unavoidably be bad.

Mr. Sylvester Clayball Brittain, a full-blooded Calhoun if there ever was one (which is nothing to his credit), has for months taken advantage of his position as editor of the Teacola, and in typical Calhoun style has slandered innocent Morgans and praised his own feeble-minded clan. But in this issue the tables shall be turned, and Mr. Brittain, who has hitherto kept his noble name clean, shall squirm. So start squirming, Clay.

Easter Sunday night at the Methodist Church a very bewitching pair of brown eyes twinkling beneath an equally bewitching Easter bonnet made Clay's ole heart do a series of dipsy-dooos. So completely was this good Baptist brother hypnotized, he volunteered to wash a huge stack of Methodist dishes used at the reception after church! A Baptist washing dishes at the Methodist Church! I didn't know Clay was so domesticated.

And so, ladies and gentlemen, if Sylvester C. Brittain keeps his hands in his pockets as he makes his feeble vocal attempt to win for his helpless followers, you may be sure it is not because he means to be rude, but because he is self-conscious about his dish-water hands.

The Forney Hall washery/organ, who can wash the starch out of your shirts without disturbing the dirt, recently showed sound judgment when asked to join the Calhouns by Richard Clem Smith, a low-brow member of a low-rate society, known affectionately by his affected clan as "Bar."

"Ah's afraid ah can't join yo' society, mista' Bar," said the colored cleaner in reply to his invitation. "In de fust place, I got too much class to be a Calhoun. Not enough fo' de Morgans, but far too much

fo' de Calhouns. In de last place, ah doesn't like sech peopls as Calhouns. As long as I been washing fo' you boys, mista' Bar, ain't no Morgan ever cheated me. But you know what? If'n ah could get all the low down Calhouns to pay what dey owes me, ah could buy out de whole Rooster Snuff Company! Ah's pecain' some snuff, too. When you goona pay what you owes me, mista' par?"

"Ironside" Glen Sides, a giant in stature and a dwarf in brains, has accepted the position as "Windy" Brittain's bodyguard. The following conversation overheard between the two shows clearly the true-blue loyalty of these defenders of a lost cause.

Said Clay: "Glen, what would you do if the Morgans won the debate?"

Said Glen: "What would I do, Clay. Why I'd win two bits."

"Beautiful" Burney Bishop, pride of Lisleville, Alabama, has been a loyal Calhoun for years, but not until this year has he decided to be used as well as ornamental. Four times during the past month or so he has had his hair mussed up giving his ah for the 'dear ole Calhoun basket-punglers.' During the fourth game he was exceptionally brilliant—washing here and there and just dashing, tossing the ball at the basket from graceful angles which was pretty to watch even if it didn't add anything to the Calhoun's score. One of the high lights of the game was witnessed when Mister Bishop, displaying his fine sense of humor, pretended to play for the Morgans. Everybody laughed. Burney was such a tease! Everybody knew that he was only pretending to be mixed up. Didn't they now!

Here's to: Lee Honea, a credit to the Morgans and a fly in the Calhoun's soup! His high mentality, characteristic of all Morgans, and his fine speaking voice will pave the way for another inevitable Morgan victory!

**A Tribute To C. L. S.**

**MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB**

"Mary had a little lamb  
Its fleece was white as snow"  
It followed Mary out one night  
To see where she might go.

She took it to a quiet place  
Where there was naught ado.

**THE FATE OF THE LOCK**

(Ariano)

For three long years they had waited,  
Their starved appetites never satiated,

Always growling, never content,  
Declaring our society disaster



her daughter, Mary Alice Snead to Henry Andress, the marriage having taken place in Troy on Sunday, April 5.

The bride is a former student at the college and for the past several years has been teaching in Cleburne County.

Mr. Andress is employed in Dothan where they make their home.

#### ARTHUR G. ALLEN RECEIVES WINGS

Arthur G. Allen, of White Plains, a former student, graduated in Class Eight-Forty-Two A. F., of the Air Corps Technical School, Lowry Field, Colorado, on April 11.

He received his commission as lieutenant in the Air Forces of the United States Army.

#### NOTES FROM THE FIELD

L. J. Hendrix visited the Crossville High School recently where Ernest Stone is principal. Mr. and Mrs. Stone are graduates of the college and gave him a royal welcome, he said. Dr. and Mrs. Calvert called on several schools in Chilton County where former students and graduates are teaching and where many are principals of schools. Mr. J. M. Anders and Mrs. Margaret Stapp were in Randolph County the past week where they visited many of the schools. Dr. Samuel Thompson and John Harbour called on several of the schools in Cherokee County the past week. John is a graduate of Spring Garden High School. Miss Maude Luttrell and several students will appear before the senior class of the Anniston High School next Friday on the invitation of Principal P. G. Myer.

#### FILM SHOWN OF TVA SCHOOL

A film depicting the activities of the TVA School at Muscles Shoals was shown to several groups here the past week. It was shown recently to the Class Room Teacher Department of the Alabama Education Association, and through the efforts of Miss Gladys Merville and Miss Sue Keller, former teachers of this school, it was brought here.

The TVA School, which operated from 1933 to 1941, was regarded as outstanding. It was established

basement room and transformed into an attractive and delightful school room. Windows form the outside wall, underneath which is a long, wide window seat. The window seats contain shelves where the children keep many of their things. Potted plants, wall vases of ivy, an aquarium, low chairs and tables, an easel for painting, blocks and toys and other articles, too numerous to mention, make the place one which would appeal to the grown-ups as well as to the children. Outside the building, within view of the windows, is a flower garden. The children have planted bulbs which have been blooming, and have recently set out plants and sowed seed for summer flowers. A laboratory room affords a convenient place for some types of activities, and in the little vestibule outside the main room are hooks for each child's coat, over which is his or her name.

Miss Merville's room in Bibb Graves Hall resembles closely the one she had in the TVA school.

#### MRS. STAPP'S CLASS ROOM THING OF BEAUTY

Passers-by in Bibb Graves Hall have been interested in the transformation which has taken place in the room which was designated as the meeting place for Mrs. Margaret Stapp's classes. From a bare and unattractive "four walls," it has become a beautiful and colorful room, pretty enough to be in some one's home.

The students did the work with Mrs. Stapp's assistance and supervision. The floor was sanded and given a lovely finish. Curtains were placed at the window, lending color. The furniture was refinished and many colorful touches made.

Charm strings, hand-made rugs, vases of flowers and potted plants give the finishing touch to this attractive place.

It goes without saying that the students are proud of their room and that they look forward to having their classes there.

#### Who's Who Among The Calhouns

1. Prettiest—Charles Johnson.
2. Most Ladylike—Burney Bishop.
3. Biggest Blow—Ovelle Tumlin Kent.
4. Biggest Liar—Dowling Wheeler, Glenn Sides, Bar C. Smith, Clay Brittain, etc. (Take your pick. You can't go wrong.)
5. Most Scholarly—No soap.
6. Best Basketball Player—Wrong Way Bishop.
7. Most Musical—Dowling Wheeler
8. Most Ambitious—Washwoman.
9. Longest, Loudest—Glenn Sides.
10. Most Shapely—Bill Hamilton.
11. Greatest Lover—John Harbour.
12. Biggest Gripe—John Russell.
13. Best Dishwasher—Clayball Brittain.
14. Most Radical—Herschel Cribb.
15. Biggest (Book) Worm—Morris (Code) Ratcliff.

speech. You can make words a veritable torch, illuminating you and your surroundings." But words alone mean very little. It is the grouping of words, expressions, phrases; the combination of thought that make real conversation. Speech makes or mars your success in life.

Good speech consists as much in listening politely as in talking agreeably. There was a time when bluntness of manner was excused on the ground that the speaker was candid, frank, outspoken. Today there are certain recognized courtesies of speech, and kindliness has taken the place of candidness. There is no longer any excuse for you to say things in your conversation that will cause discomfort or pain to any one of your hearers. It is not courteous to ask a great many questions, and personal ones are always taboo. One should not fall into the habit of asking people to repeat their remarks. Argument should be avoided, and contradicting is always discourteous. When a disagreement is about to ensue, you should tactfully direct the conversation into other channels.

Conversation should be lively without noise. It is not well-bred to be demonstrative in action while speaking, to talk loudly, or laugh boisterously. "Some of us are so eager in our determination to be agreeable in conversation, to dominate the entire room with our voice, that we forget the laws of good conduct and we wonder why we are considered bores."

Don't be afraid to open your

worth striving for.

## We Recommend

Clay Brittain, for being able to think for himself even though it is seldom ever right; for the bravado he has shown in even daring to compete with the invincible Morgans; and for his steadfast loyalty to a lost cause;

John Wesley Harbour, Jr., because we consider him the luckiest guy in the world because he has been spared the ordeal of trying what is now the impossible, that of trying to win a Morgan-Calhoun debate; for his ability to relax more completely than almost anyone else on the earth—to relax and rest on the laurels of a literary society that has just about seen its days;

Dowling Wheeler for his naivete. You see he let some slicker persuade him to call himself a Calhoun—no harm done to Dowling, however, since the C. L. S. is a society in name only;

Wallace S. (Shakespeare) Morton for his unwavering faith and his staunch belief in miracles. When the Calhouns take the Morgans' place at the top, Wally, old boy, we will then be convinced that the age of miracles is certainly not over;

The Calhoun Literary Society as the second highest ranking literary society on the entire campus.

tainly have some strong members and they evidently have a large number of students in their society. The unthought of has happened much to the embarrassment of our Calhoun Society. Our group, which was very small in the beginning, dropped to a smaller number. Our morale was humbled. Our pride was trampled. These four events of which I speak dealt us a devastating blow from which we have never recovered. However, we have been trying to counteract these blows, but our actions thus far have been futile.

## Y. M.-Y. W. C. A. Hold Easter Service

The energetic people who arose before sun-up to attend the early Easter service, which was held in front of Bibb Graves Hall and was sponsored by the Y. M.-Y. W. C. A., witnessed a most beautiful and impressive service. The early worshippers arrived at six thirty o'clock and immediately after the program the sun came up over the mountain.

Clay Brittain, president of the Y. M. C. A., led the devotional. Mr. P. J. Arnold, of the college faculty, made an appropriate talk. Hymns, "Onward Christian Soldiers" and "Where He Leads Me I Will Follow," were sung and Miss Mary Elizabeth McCluer played a trumpet solo, "The Palms." The meeting was closed by prayer by the Rev. Charles T. Ferrell.

A number of the students and faculty attended the service

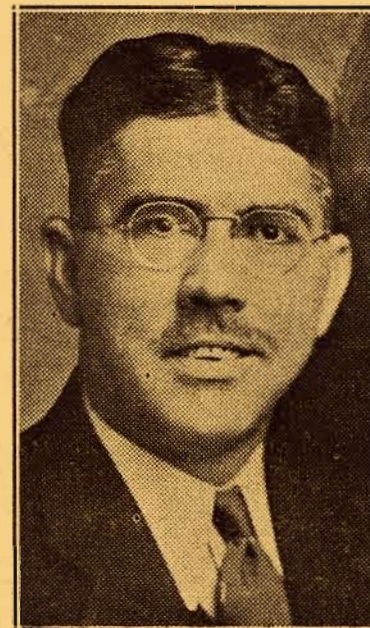
# • Campus Personalities •

We have for this time chosen a person whom everybody knows and—well, whom everybody knows. From America, Alabama, over in Walker County comes this force behind so many, many themes—those written in the past, those yet to be written, and those that were to have been and had better be shortly.

Mr. Hendrix obtained his A. B. and M. A. degrees at the University of Alabama and came to Jacksonville in 1921. During the year 1924-25 he studied at Columbia University and during the summer of 1930 he studied at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill.

He was married in 1923 to Miss Edna Neighbors of Goodwater, Alabama, who has for sometime played an important and beneficial part as the college dietitian.

Teaching Shakespeare and Freshman English ranks foremost in the work that he really enjoys. However, there are many other things that he enjoys, though not exactly in the line of work. For instance, the theatre is his favorite. He can always manage to find time to enjoy the best plays. He says that while he was in college he really enjoyed acting in quite a few,



L. J. HENDRIX

The movies that Mr. Hendrix likes best are those taken from good novels or good plays. He considers "Pride and Prejudice" one

of the best movies that he has ever seen.

Of course, he likes to read and travel, but he hasn't had a chance to do any extensive traveling. He likes to dance too, but he says that he just can't jitterbug and—boy, oh, boy! Is he talking now! He likes to eat—but who doesn't? But wait! There is just one dark, ominous shadow that looms over him to prevent absolute enjoyment of this pastime, and that is the fear of getting fat!

Last, but not least, among things in which he finds the most pleasure is horseback riding. There was, incidentally, the time when, upon his return from his wedding trip, he was met at Maxwellborn by some of the boys and was made to ride a mule into Jacksonville. He's the man that rode the mule, not "around the world" but to Jacksonville, at least.

Mr. Hendrix is a teacher who makes his students learn and like it. He is a person whom everyone enjoys having around. He seems to like JSTC. We know that those who constitute it like him and really consider him quite an indispensable personality.

# A Tribute To C. L. S.

## MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

"Mary had a little lamb  
Its fleece was white as snow"  
It followed Mary out one night  
To see where she might go.

She took it to a quiet place  
Where there was naught ado.  
It sought to find another face  
And found but one or two.  
Members of the C. L. S. (See foot-  
notes).

Had gathered in that room.  
Their faces were expressionless;  
The air was full of gloom.

Pale ghosts presiding o'er the  
taing—  
Haunting remainder of the past,  
And peppy Calhouns in the swing  
Of things that just weren't meant  
to last.

The air was stale, their wits were  
dim;  
The three 'houns fell asleep.  
Wee lamb could feel surrounding  
him

An air that made him weep.  
The ghosts emerging from the past  
Marched pompously along the wall.  
One sleeping Calhoun gave a blast,  
Turned o'er and slept throughout  
it all.

The poor, poor dears were dumb  
and tired.  
Their shining club was in eclipse.  
The cause was lost though hard  
they'd tried,  
Yet made mistakes and awful  
slips.

Lil Lambie dear could stand no  
more,  
This thing was very far from  
great.  
He stamped his hoofs upon the  
floor  
And gave a ridiculing bleat.

The poor lil thing was bored to  
tears.  
It tucked its tail, away it went  
Far from the mighty Calhoun  
peers  
Whose glorious days were sadly  
spent.

"Dear Mary, if you want to know,"  
Said he when morn had finally  
come,

"If that be where you chance to go,  
I think I'll just remain at home."

1. The once flourishing Calhoun  
Literary Society that is now prac-  
tically extinct.

2. Dowling Wheeler just sneezed.

C. Brittain pondering over a com-  
mercial term: "Frances, do you re-  
tire a loan."

Replied the wistful-eyed Frances,  
"Oh no, I sleep with Mamma."

## THE FATE OF THE LOCK

(Anno)

For three long years they had  
waited,  
Their starved appetites never  
sated,  
Always growling, never content,  
Declaring our society disaster  
bent.

As nineteen forty-two drew closer  
round,  
Calhouns increased their sound,  
Declaring that the time now comes  
To make an end of the Morgan  
"Bums."

Their aim a man, (or mouse) on  
May two,  
To keep their society fresh as  
the dew.  
They searched, and soon they  
found their flower,  
And brought forth Brittain, man  
of the hour

Newspaperman, Romeo and checker  
player too—  
There was nothing he couldn't do.  
Into the battle, to fix the clock,  
Went Brittain of the careless  
lock.

Hour on hour, (it seemed) on  
through the rebuttal,  
His words he implored us not to  
befuddle,  
Across the audience echoed our  
flower,  
Tempting every one to give him  
a tomato shower.

Into groups everywhere went the  
judges and the crowd,  
Making their single voices heard  
loud.  
And 'twas disclosed, they bought  
not stock,  
That day, from Brittain of the  
careless lock.

From this collegiate demonstra-  
tion,  
Brittain gained this consolation:  
Through and after his campaign,  
His "experience" he may still  
retain.

## BRITAIN'S LAMENT

My lot is hard, the going's tough.  
I've done my best; it's not enough.  
No one knows just what to do.  
The CLS just can't pull through.  
My dreams are fading one by one.  
Only one remains—the other's  
gone.

When I at last give up the ghost  
There's just one thing that I want  
most.

Far from the world's cruel digs and  
pokes

Just let me rest beneath the oaks.  
(See footnotes)

1. Eighty Oaks.

Teacher to Shakespeare (Mor-  
ton): Give the principal parts of  
swim.

Shakey: "Swim, swam, swum."  
Teacher: Good! Now of dim.



# Morgans Defeat Calhouns 24 to 17 Over The Fence

## MLS Cagers Even Hardwood Series

The Morgan Literary Society's basketball squad literally knocked the props out from under the Calhouns in the fourth game of their current series. The Morgans won only by a score of 24 to 17, but it was evident that they could have run up a much higher score if it had been their wish. From the beginning of the game there was an enormous amount of dissension between the players on the Calhoun squad.

It has been announced by Coach Wilbur Cox of the Morgans that he and his teammates have let the Calhouns win a couple of games in order to keep their drooping spirit up as high as possible. The Morgans have won the society basketball championship for four successive years. If the Calhouns are defeated again this year then there is no reason for them to keep playing basketball.

During the first quarter the Calhouns jumped off to a four-point lead, but that lead was cut after Cox, of the Morgans, dropped in two foul shots. The Calhouns scored three more points during the quarter, but the Morgans were trailing by only two points by the intermission. The Calhouns led 7 to 5 because the Morgans were missing one shot after another.

At the beginning of the second quarter the Morgans steeled down and gave the Calhouns the works. The Morgans ran up and down the court so fast that the Calhouns were continually calling time out. When the intermission arrived the score was tied, 9 to 9.

It was in the third quarter that the versatile Morgans forged ahead of the Calhouns, and never did they relinquish their lead. During this quarter the Morgans missed shots from all angles on the court. The score at the end of this quarter read—Morgans 16, Calhouns 14. It is also worthy of mention that the Calhouns became exceedingly rough in this quarter, and one of their players, Homer Ferguson, fouled out of the game.

The fourth quarter was a push-over for the Morgans, and if it hadn't been for their display of mercy, the Calhouns would have suffered a terrific licking. The game ended with the Morgans out in front by a score of 24 to 17.

All the Morgan players did exceedingly well. Especially did Cox, Eden, and Scott shine. Cox allowed

## Bar C. Smith Typical Calhoun

I think that it's high time that the true Bar C. Smith be presented to the public. You don't even have to ask if he is a Calhoun. Just glance at him—he's 100% pure Calhoun, of course. Poor old Bar can't help it, but it was quite comical to see Bar C. tell a second "Louie" where to get off at the dining hall a while back. It took three men to keep him from killing a good old soldier—a Calhoun's attitude, trying to harm our army. Why, they may even be fifth columnists. Anyway, they will do to watch.

Say, did you girls know that Bar C. promised seven girls that they could be his flower girl, and he even wrote a letter home and told his folks that he was first speaker even before the try-outs—just like a Calhoun, taking uncertain things for granted.

Here's hoping that Bar's girl doesn't find out about that gym affair that was scandalous. Well, it's time to hush or Bar might get mad. Can you take it, Bar?

## Audience Amazed By Great Virgil

Amid a galaxy of illusions and mystic fictions, the Great Virgil thrilled and chilled his audience of spell-bound spectators in Kilby Hall last Tuesday night, April 7th. Brought here by the Junior Class and The International Relations Club, Virgil furnished a full evening of spectacles and mysteries which were highly entertaining feats of magic.

He is renowned as one of the world's greatest magicians, and he certainly came up to his reputation.

Along with his wielding of the magician's wand, and pulling articles from where they aren't, he proved to be an exceptionally expert escape artist. His most amazing stunt was exchanging places with an accomplice who was bound in a large sack and fastened securely in a locked and rebound trunk. In the space of approximately three or four seconds he accomplished this complete change of position. He also removed himself uncannily from a heavy box made of new timber and tightly nailed.

His program was interspersed with witty humor and frivolous tricks adding general fun to weird magic.

## Droplets by Two Drips

Drip, drop, drip, and Oh, Boy, look what splashes!

The pink dogwood is in full bloom. Have you taken particular notice? Well, do so. It is beautiful beyond words.

Edwina Patty is a girl-about-town these days. She is taking a course in "campusology" this quarter supervised by John Russell. I'll bet she's an attentive pupil. We're just as glad to see John back on the campus as you are, Edwina. So please don't monopolize.

We'd certainly like to offer our congratulations to the two lieutenants that have captured Celia Stapp's and Pauline McAulay's hearts and have slipped a diamond on the third finger, left hand.

Wynelle Riddle actually had her hair combed the other day. It looked so unusually good that even her teacher noticed.

Hazel Childs is really in a jam these days. She recently had to hire two body guards. We didn't know that SHE was that desperate, Hazel.

It won't be long until every girl will have a job in our national defense work. What is it? Yes—pinning diapers on red bugs during black outs. What about lightning bugs?

Who said Cullom Hinds couldn't sing? Why, he is a genius when it comes to "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America."

I don't suppose any one missed getting George Hendrix's autograph. You don't have to be im-

portant to rate a front page picture. How much fan mail have you received, George?

Mr. Hendrix was coaching a play one time, and there was a line in the play which read, "Our passion was based on love and duty." When the play was presented, the actor's tongue got twisted and he said, "Our love was based on passion and duty." I'll bet his face turned red.

Someone with the initials "C. J." has kept the Forney phone busy trying to get in touch with George Eden. After many efforts she finally managed to see him up town, thanks to Jinright.

"You take the high road, and I'll take the low road," but Jinright says, "Heck, the longest way home is too short for me; let's take it the long way, Mary,—round by the corner." They did.

Horace Lee Casey really enjoyed Montevallo's spring holidays this year. You timed your puny spell exactly right, Horace. But I don't think either Lee Honea or Louise Brown will like it 'cause you did give her too too—too much attention.

Laura Burns has taken another civil service examination. This matter of Washington, D. C., is getting serious. Her whole life seems to revolve around that particular spot. Is it still Horace Lee's brother, Laura? By the way, what's this we hear of your going to the opera with "Fats"? You aren't getting fickle, are you?

## Morgans Smash Calhoun Ping Pong Champions

Not so many months ago several members of the C. L. S. were a boastful lot. The cause of their boasting was the coming ping pong tourney. Because they couldn't win a debate or an intramural contest with the Morgans, they decided to put the pressure on and capture the ping pong tournament. The Calhouns hunted in every nook and corner for someone to carry them through to victory.

Finally they brought forth Bishop and Boone whom the Calhouns rated as tops in the ping pong world. The Morgans were not in the least alarmed by the Calhouns'

## J. H. S. Pupil Exhibits Patriotic Mood

The Jacksonville High School, one of our college laboratory schools, is doing its part to encourage patriotism. The school is promoting the sale of war savings stamps, and the saving of tinfoil, old papers, and all other things pertinent to winning the war, and now along comes Betty Snider in a patriotic mood, with a poem which the Teacola is pleased to publish. Betty is a member of Jacksonville's Junior High School.

### OUR DUTIES

Our duties to our country are many, not few—  
Our country which has given freedom to me and to you.

First we must and will be true  
To Old Glory, the red, white, and blue;

Then we will work and do right,  
So our boys will win this fight.

We'll buy bonds, stamps, and be saving;  
This—and democracy will keep us from slaving.

So let us perform these, our duties,  
today,  
And thus keep Old Glory flying for aye.

## Sociology Professor Visits Campus

A recent visitor to the college campus was Dr. Olive Stone, professor of Sociology of William and Mary College. Dr. Stone, at the present, is writing a book which deals with the economic, cultural, and physical aspects of the Southland.

The purpose of her visit to the campus was to consult Dr. Frank Glazner, head of the geography department here at JSTC. Dr. Glazner, in one of the books he has written, emphasized the economic and cultural as well as the physical conditions of the South. Dr. Stone came here to consult Dr. Glazner about these economic and cultural conditions.

After this, what? I mean after the Calhoun-Morgan basketball games, what kind of sports are we going to have? This is not an original suggestion, but it receives the Teacola's hearty indorsement, that is, the organization of society soft-ball teams to keep alive the society spirit created by the basketball series. It's a good idea and should be acted on at once. What about it, Morgans? You have what it takes to lick the Calhouns. Now don't miss your chance.

Pitching horseshoes may be a minor sport to some people, but to a few of the boys in Forney Hall it is becoming pretty important. It seems that the fellows have pitched horseshoes so much that they do it by instinct now. Many nights, long after it is too dark to see, the shoes can be heard clanking against the stobs. We haven't pitched horseshoes all our lives for nothing, have we, boys?

For several years now there has been an old tradition here on the JSTC campus which eliminates letter men from playing in the annual Morgan-Calhoun basketball series. However, the Calhouns broke that old tradition this year. They proceeded to play a basketball letter man. The Morgans don't seem to give a darn, however, because they haven't even mentioned this fact. Probably the writer is the only one to think of this (except the Calhouns), but anyway it's worth bringing to light.

The Morgans and Calhouns have ended one of the closest and most interesting basketball series ever witnessed at JSTC. In every game the members of both squads have played their hearts out to win and have shown wonderful qualities of sportsmanship. Although the games have been attended by very small numbers, the interest among the players was maintained.

At the annual AEA convention held in Birmingham Dr. Collins, State Superintendent of Education, recommended to all high schools that interscholastic sports be dropped for the duration of the war. The Alabama High School Association unanimously passed a resolution to continue all high-school athletic programs. After all, the nation is in need of strong physical bodies, and these athletic contests appear to be a method of obtaining some of these physically fit bodies.

The University of Alabama's baseball squad plastered a 3 to 2 defeat on the Birmingham Barons recently. Alabama is reputed to have a strong baseball squad this season. This victory for them certainly gives them a high rating in the baseball picture.

While at the University of Alabama, Coach Stephenson played baseball with Luke Sewell. Sewell is a native of Alabama and is now managing the St. Louis Browns of the American Professional League. Coach Stephenson had the pleasure of seeing his former teammate again recently when the St. Louis Browns played the Anniston Rams in an exhibition game at Anniston, Alabama.

Many highly ranking football coaches are continually resigning their positions and entering the U. S. Army. Only recently Major Wallace Wade, former athletic director and coach at the University of Alabama and Duke University, entered the army and is now in active service at Fort Bragg, N. C.

The latest Forney fad requires brains instead of brawn, laziness instead of vim. The old country store pastime has created so much interest in Forney Hall that the boys are even reading books by checker experts trying to pick up a few pointers. Some of the fellows are becoming experts themselves, and indeed, they should, as much as they play. At almost any hour of the day or night, most of the occupants of Forney may be found in Earl Craft's room hovered over a checker board advising someone to move this one and warning him not to move that one. There is much dispute as to who is champion. Earl Craft thinks he is unbeatable, and his roommate, Bar C, wouldn't admit that the angels in Heaven could beat him. Why not have a tournament, fellows?



ceedingly rough in this quarter, and one of their players, Homer Ferguson, fouled out of the game.

The fourth quarter was a push-over for the Morgans, and if it hadn't been for their display of mercy, the Calhouns would have suffered a terrific licking. The game ended with the Morgans out in front by a score of 24 to 17.

All the Morgan players did exceedingly well. Especially did Cox, Eden, and Scott shine. Cox allowed R. C. Smith, reputed Calhoun scorer, only three points. Scott and Eden were high scorers for the Morgans, Scott getting 9 points, and Eden 7. Huie, the Calhouns' standing guard, scored 9 points for his society; however, this left the Calhouns with only four men on defense and the Morgans made good use of the situation.

#### Line-ups:

Morgans (24): W. Cox (2), and K. Agee (2), guards; Eden (7) center; Scott (9), and Irving (4), forwards.

Calhouns (17): Huie (9), and Harbour, guards; Smith (3), center; Ferguson (3), and Bishop (2), forwards; Brittain, substitute.

Wanted—To see one good Calhoun. If found please report to the secretary of the M. L. S., in order that she can get in touch with the many, many Morgans.

Wanted—and needed badly—a little pep. C. L. S.

Practically Lost—The debate, C. L. S.

bound in a large sack and fastened securely in a locked and rebound trunk. In the space of approximately three or four seconds he accomplished this complete change of position. He also removed himself uncannily from a heavy box made of new timber and tightly nailed.

His program was interspersed with witty humor and frivolous tricks adding general fun to weird magic.

## Y W-Y M C A Cabinet Organizes Plans

Meeting Wednesday night, April 8, at the home of Miss Maude Luttrell, the Y. W.-Y. M. C. A. cabinet laid out plans for the remaining weeks of the spring quarter.

Nine meetings remain to be held by the Y organizations during this quarter; for these meetings music, special speakers, recreation, and discussion programs were planned.

A committee to nominate Y officers for the coming year was appointed by Miss Luttrell, Y. W. C. A. faculty adviser. The officers elected will be installed during commencement week here.

Toward the end of the business session thoughts turned to the lighter side, and the Y.M.C.A. president appointed a committee to complete plans for this social.

After business had been discussed the group, munching cookies and drinking lemonade that Miss Luttrell served, drifted into a very informal and interesting discussion of the war.

journey. Because they couldn't win a debate or an intramural contest with the Morgans, they decided to put the pressure on and capture the ping pong tournament. The Calhouns hunted in every nook and corner for someone to carry them through to victory.

Finally they brought forth Bishop and Boone whom the Calhouns rated as tops in the ping pong world. The Morgans were not in the least alarmed by the Calhouns' actions; in fact, they were more than pleased that they would, for once, encounter a little competition.

When tournament play began the Morgans began to smash the Calhoun contestants from every angle. By accident the C. L. S. champs, Boone and Bishop, reached the finals, but there they met a disastrous defeat. Grissom romped all over Boone, and Scott did the same for Bishop, and the tournament ended with the two Morgans, Grissom and Scott, playing off the final match between themselves.

Wanted—Enough members to have a meeting. If interested please report to one of the two or three members who now make up the C. L. S.

Wanted—To know what it is that the Morgans have that makes them click. Please report findings to the C. L. S.

Wanted—A tune for our "Swan Song." Any information appreciated by the C. L. S.

The Engineering Defense Classes which are being conducted through the cooperation of The State Teachers College and the Alabama Polytechnic Institute issued certificates this week to those who had satisfactorily completed certain courses. New classes were begun, also, this week in Anniston and Jacksonville. Dr. C. E. Cayley, coordinator, stated that a class in Radio Engineering began this week at the College, and courses in Industrial Accounting and Engineering Drafting would be offered if a sufficient number applied. Eighteen were enrolled in the Radio class.

Local persons receiving certificates in Anniston this week were: Mrs. Wynone Fowler, Miss Douglas Olsen, Mrs. Ethel Posey, and Mrs. J. W. Stephenson, Personnel Management; Pauline Allen, Cost Accounting; C. M. Gary and Dr. Clara Weishaupt, Industrial Chemistry.

Edward E. McCall is instructor of the Radio Engineering class.

## GLAZNER

(Continued From Page 1)

V-1 plan the Navy is enabling colleges and universities to do their part in winning the war by giving the preliminary training to officer material that is required to prepare officer candidates for their places in the expanding Two Ocean Fleet.

Participating colleges and universities must submit their curricula to the Navy Department for approval. Certain courses will be required, but no attempt will be made to stereotype the curricula. This V-1 program plan will serve as a great boon for the colleges which have been faced with greatly decreased enrollments because of the war. The Navy places more importance than ever on higher education in war time.

## DUKE UNIVERSITY

### School of Nursing

DURHAM, N. C.

The Diploma of Graduate Nurse is awarded after three years. Qualified students are eligible for the degree of B. S. in Nursing after an additional year of hospital and university work.

The entrance requirements are intelligence, character, and one year of college work.

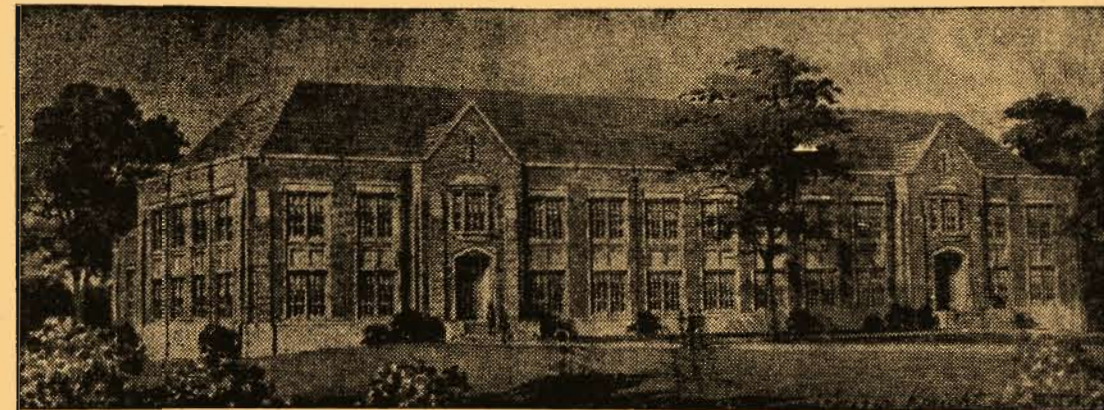
The annual tuition of \$10.00 covers the cost of maintenance and uniforms.

Because of the urgent need for nurses, the next class will be admitted July 5 instead of September 30, as previously announced.

Catalogues, application forms, and information about requirements may be obtained from the Dean.

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Physical Education and Recreation Building

# JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

Established 1883

Second Six Weeks of the Spring Quarter Begins April 27

Several New Courses Are To Be Offered This Session

Because of the new ruling concerning secondary education certificates many teachers are expected to enter school. Degrees may now be obtained in two and a half years. Students may get credit by entering on or before April 27.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE

C. W. DAUGETTE

President

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