

Calhouns may come and Morgans may go, but the school goes on forever. Many of the old literary society enthusiasts that carried the torches high have passed on. Among the great of the Calhouns that have left us is NORMAN TANT, to whom this edition is dedicated. Norman's fate at the present is obscure—obscure as the fate of the other soldiers of Bataan Peninsula, but his spirit continues to spur the Calhouns on as well as to haunt the Morgans. But no matter about his physical status, Norman Tant will always rest among the immortal in Jacksonville.

The Calhouns owe the Morgans a bouquet of thanks for the publicity received in the last issues of The TEACOLA. It is quite unusual for the Morgan tribe to do anything but boast and blow futilely. Yes, the Morgans are improving, that is, if you can call the change from bragging to mud slinging improvement.

If you become amused at the persistence of the Morgan leaders in placing monumental statues and flowers dedicated to the Calhouns over the three cemented-up holes on the first floor of Bibb Graves Hall, you need worry no longer. There is a good reason. Some loyal Morgan had noticed an "M" inscribed neatly on two of the cement slabs and grasped desperately for something with which he might hide the awful truth. Just who was buried there? The preponderance of evidence points toward the Morgans. Could it be the last basketball game that accounted for such a tragedy? And they were the younger of the two societies, too.

After a temporary lull of several weeks the Tea Dances are again returning to vogue. The dance of last Wednesday, more than anything else, showed the responsibility that each of us must share if the dances are to be a success. Shake the old "piggie bank", look behind those pictures, clean out that dresser drawer, collect those old pennies and nickels anywhere you can, and let them help keep the music box a-turning.

The other night as the watchman was making his rounds by Forney Hall, he saw two transient burglars entering a room. The

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Number Fifteen

Speakers Work Feverishly As Annual Debate Nears

Annual Banquet To Be Held At Methodist Recreation Hall

GATHERING FRIDAY NIGHT
TO BE INFORMAL

Better drag out that book of one thousand good jokes and start memorizing it. The Calhoun-Morgan banquet is coming off Friday night of this week at the Methodist Recreation Hall. The event will begin at eight o'clock.

This gala occasion has long been a tradition at JSTC, going hand in hand with the annual debate. The gayness of the "get-together" marks the beginning of a lively week-end. Former students return for the banquet, and society rivalry waxes strong for those who wish to partake.

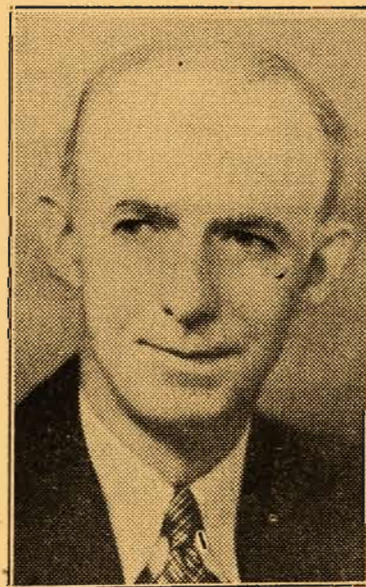
Miss Maude Luttrell will act as toast-mistress. Miss Luttrell has been an ardent supporter of both the banquet and the debate since she came to Jacksonville. Her wit and sense of humor will add much to the enjoyableness of the affair.

Calhouns, if you have anything to say about the Morgans, provided it will do to tell in public, this is your chance to spill it. But if you are one of those who had rather listen than talk, there will be plenty said about the Morgans, and it will, you can be sure, all be bad.

Morgans, if you want to talk about the Calhouns, this is your opportunity. One unique thing about these banquets, you don't have to stick to the truth, for nobody will believe you any way.

The plates are fifty cents. You will want to join the fifty or sixty people who have already made plans to attend.

Calhoun Coach



DR. FRANK McLEAN

Just An Accident Can't Stop McLean

"Tire saving is neck breaking." Well, almost! At any rate, Dr. Frank McLean was trying to conserve the rubber on his automobile by riding a bicycle to and from school, and though he didn't get his neck broken, he severely fractured his collar bone.

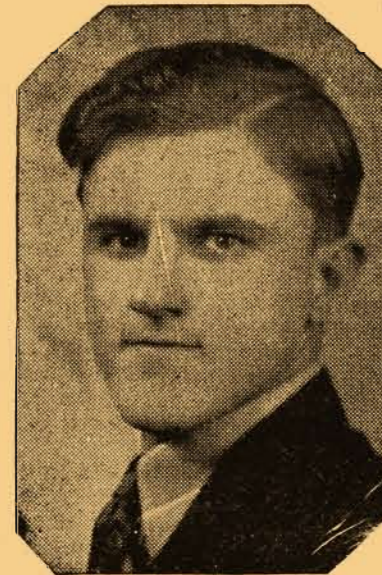
The accident occurred Tuesday April 14, at about 1:27 p. m. Dr. McLean was hurrying to a 1:30

A Calhoun And An American

The whereabouts of Norman Tant at present are unknown, but his trail at Jacksonville can be clearly followed. Tant's natural personality fortified with a vocabulary of polysyllabic words and a loquacious nature made him an unforgettable character. He was an able speaker, a scholarly student, and an accomplished journalist.

Norman fell heir to the opportunity of joining the armed forces of the United States shortly after leaving Jacksonville, and upon doing so requested foreign service in the Signal Corps. His wishes were granted shortly with an assignment to service under Gen. MacArthur in the Phillipine Islands. Even though going in as a rookie, Norman soon worked his way up and when last heard of was stationed in the General's office. His very last communications with his parents were as terse as any military communique. His spirits were high, but then came the fall of Bataan Peninsula.

His fate at present is obscure—obscure as that of the others of that gallant force, but the Japs can't for long stop Tant or any of



NORMAN TANT

the others individually or collectively.

It is to Norman Tant and this spirit for which he stands that we humbly dedicate this Calhoun edition of the TEACOLA.

Delicious Fruit Causes Acute MLS Indigestion

Not that the food isn't good at Weatherly Hall, but last Wednesday morning the Morgans' unanimous acclaims and groans rose to the four winds indicating that they were suffering the worst case of indigestion in history. On the contrary, the Calhouns enjoyed a most palatable breakfast.

The Morgans thought of those calories and vitamins, they also thought of the five and one-half long hours until lunch, but, on the other hand, they remembered what braggarts they had been in the past and how the eating of such an object would puncture their self-inflated ego.

Community Center To Be Scene Of Event On May 2, At 8:00 P. M.

REGULAR SATURDAY DANCE
TO FOLLOW SPEAKING

JSTC Curriculum Approved By Navy In Training Reserves

Dr. C. W. Daugette, president, announced Monday that he had been notified by the Secretary of the Navy that the Jacksonville State Teachers College had been accepted as one of the schools designated for training for the U. S. Naval Reserves. So far, only three other schools in Alabama have been so appointed.

Dr. J. F. Glazner, registrar, who attended the meeting of Alabama and Georgia educators at the Georgia School of Technology where navy officials outlined the program, has given out the following statement:

The curriculum of the college has been accepted as meeting the requirements of the Navy Department. Students who expect to qualify for this training must have one year of college mathematics, physical education all during their college course, with emphasis upon swimming, and one year of college physics. They may select the remainder of their courses.

For a student to be eligible for this training he must follow certain rules laid down by the navy officials; he must enlist in the navy under V-1. After he has completed two years of college work, he is given a comprehensive examination and if he makes a satisfactory grade he can transfer either to Class V-7 or Class V-5. He will then be

The date and place for the forty-third annual debate was set and agreed upon Friday by Dr. Daugette and the speakers of both societies. It was agreed that May 2 was the best date since at that time Fifth Quarter students will be here and the six weeks exams will be over.

The Calhoun team is composed of Clay Brittain, Herschel Cribb, and Bill Hamilton.

The Morgan brigade is led by Lee Honea, Charlotte Meek, and Wilma Williamson.

Clay Brittain, who is a sophomore from Alexandria, is taking his second swat at the Morgans as the Calhoun first speaker. Clay's activities on the campus speak high for his qualifications as a debater. He is a natural leader, scholarly student, is the present editor of the TEACOLA and has been very active in the Y. M. C. A.

Herschel Cribb is a freshman from Lanett who is studying for the ministry. Herschel's record in high school coupled with his outstanding scholastic achievements on the campus is ample proof of his intellectual ability. Both in high school and in college Herschel has taken every opportunity to speak before the public, so this speaking business is now second nature with him.

Bill Hamilton, another freshman who also hails from Alexandria, is holding down the third speaker's slot. Bill is an engineering student but such scientific pursuits haven't

collect those old pennies and nickels anywhere you can, and let them help keep the music box a-turning.

The other night as the watchman was making his rounds by Forney Hall, he saw two transient burglars entering a room. The watchman stationed himself and waited to see what happened. One of the burglars entered the room while the other stood watch. Upon returning from within the room, the culprit that had been watching asked:

"Did you get anything?"

"No," the other retorted, "the lug that lives in there is a Morgan."

The first in an anxious voice then inquired, "Did you lose anything?"

Some one has very aptly said, "The chief difference between this and past generations is that patches have changed from trousers to tubes." If we hear of many more bicycle accidents the odds will go from even to two to one on a patch shortage before the war is over.

While table tennis, basek etball, checkers, tennis, and softball are being exploited as means of inter-society competition, two far-sighted students were looking ahead for new fields of competition.

"I know, Bar," said Earl, "let's see who can make the ugliest face."

"Aw, go on!" replied Bar. "Look what a start you've got!"

To keep the records straight we would like to reprint the following from the January 10, 1940, issue of The TEACOLA.

Among the Calhouns to try for the honors will be John Harbour and Norman Tant, the winning team of last year's debate. With them will be Acker Vanderford, alternate in '38, Wallace Morton, LEE HONEA, Paul Brown, Scott Little, and Jack Dempsey.

it will, you can be sure, all be bad.

Morgans, if you want to talk about the Calhouns, this is your opportunity. One unique thing about these banquets, you don't have to stick to the truth, for nobody will believe you any way.

The plates are fifty cents. You will want to join the fifty or sixty people who have already made plans to attend.

Cousin Otis Off To War; Cullom Is Sad

The following article was taken from the Anniston Star and is being republished at the request of Cullom Hinds. Could this be the cousin that the dark-haired Arabian has so often referred to? However, when Cullom was questioned regarding the matter, he said that he knew very little of his relatives and gave his address as Cullman, Route 1.

Cullom says that this is the second time that he has been denied the privilege of calling Arab his home. Anyway, Cullom is a loyal American and is very conscious that there is a war and a draft board.

DIDN'T KNOW WAR ON

Birmingham, Ala. April 20.—Otis Hyde, 30, of Arab, Route 2, is unable to read or write. In addition, he has no radio and any mail he receives is sent to his father's farm which is "a right smart piece down the road."

Some time ago the mailman delivered a card addressed to him by the Oneonta Draft Board, saying he was delinquent in failing to register for selective service.

When he finally received his card, Hyde reported to the board, which turned the case over to U. S. Commissioner Luther Owens.

"Why didn't you register?" he was asked at a hearing today.

"I didn't know we were at war, we have been cutting timber up in the Blount County hills for a right smart little time and we didn't know the United States was fighting."

"I'd just as leave go right now if they want me," he added.

Commissioner Owens said he would decide on the case later.

DEBATE DUTIES PRESSING MORGAN FIRST SPEAKER

"Sorry, I can't go to the meeting tonight, boys, I've got to work on the debate," stated Lee Honea Tuesday evening after supper.

Yes, that debate business takes many a quirk and turn, but the oddest was that of Tuesday night. Lee was seen entering The News office, leading a pretty blonde by the hand. The question is, was the blond for inspiration or recreation—and was that his debate speech he was reciting to her, or was that just an impromptu oration inspired by the moon? Anyway it was a pretty good line, for the blonde coninuted to smile.

"Tire saving is neck breaking." Well, almost! At any rate, Dr. Frank McLean was trying to conserve the rubber on his automobile by riding a bicycle to and from school, and though he didn't get his neck broken, he severely fractured his collar bone.

The accident occurred Tuesday April 14, at about 1:27 p. m. Dr. McLean was hurrying to a 1:30 class on his 1942 version of the Gay Nineties mode of traveling and was unable to slow down enough to make the turn at the northern entrance of the drive to Bibb Graves Hall. In his determined effort to make his class, he turned anyhow only to see the curb stone looming unavoidably in his path.

Crash! Over the bars he went, landing on his left shoulder. Preliminary examinations revealed that his left clavical was broken and that a few minor scratches were suffered here and there.

Undaunted and still determined to make it to school, Dr. McLean picked up his bicycle and rolled it on to the building. Helping hands were found ready and eager to assist. Mr. Crow relieved Dr. McLean of the bicycle and rode it up the walk to the building while Mr. Shirey took Dr. McLean to the doctor in his car.

Scarcely a week passed before Dr. McLean was back in class with

Acute MLS Indigestion

Not that the food isn't good at Weatherly Hall, but last Wednesday morning the Morgans' unanimous acclaims and groans rose to the four winds indicating that they were suffering the worst case of indigestion in history. On the contrary, the Calhouns enjoyed a most palatable breakfast.

Cullom Hinds sat indignantly at the end of a table, eating hesitatingly, and staring repulsively and longingly at an article on the table. Wilbur Cox was all atwitter as he unknowingly munched dry corn flakes and stirred sugar into his glass of milk. In front of each and every Morgan (except Lizzie "Wouldn't-Take-It" Adams) was neatly placed an orange adorned with a bright red CLS.

There the Morgans sat, their calories and vitamins accurately accounted for in a "minimum sort of way," looking longingly at the oranges. The Morgans' minds were in a muddle. In fact, they were much like the proverbial "donkey" that found himself at an equal distance from two stacks of hay. In his lazy confusion, he starved to death before he could decide which stack to approach.

his arm healing rapidly. We are glad to have men that can take such as this in their stride.

The Morgans thought of those calories and vitamins, they also thought of the five and one-half long hours until lunch, but, on the other hand, they remembered what braggarts they had been in the past and how the eating of such an object would puncture their self-inflated ego.

Alas—the nervous confusion brought on indigestion, hunger and a deflated ego. Poor people, if they had only known better when they entered JSTC, such a fate would not have befallen them.

Dean Named Faculty Air Force Advisor

In an advance notice from Gunter Field, Dr. C. R. Wood was named Faculty Air Force Advisor.

A new program is being set up whereby the educational program of the nation will be interrupted as little as possible considering the fact of the war. The Air Force Enlisted Reserve will allow students to continue their educational training and in some cases will allow students to obtain degrees before entering the service.

The proper functioning of this program will provide the Army Air Force with a great reserve of qualified officer material. For additional information see Dr. Wood.

and the year of college physics. They may select the remainder of their courses.

For a student to be eligible for this training he must follow certain rules laid down by the navy officials; he must enlist in the navy under V-1. After he has completed two years of college work, he is given a comprehensive examination and if he makes a satisfactory grade he can transfer either to Class V-7 or Class V-5. He will then be allowed to continue in school. When he receives his degree, if he is in V-7, he will be sent to some training base for three months and if he passes there, will be commissioned with the rank of ensign. An ensign receives a salary of \$125, with allowances given, amounts to about \$175 monthly. A student who enters Class V-5 will be taken into the Naval Air Corps. Afterwards he will take special training before receiving a commission. His commission will entitle him to a salary of \$205 at the beginning.

Dr. Glazner stated that 20,000 students would be enlisted from colleges in Class V-5, and 15,000 from Class V-7. The age limit is 17-19.

Registration Goes Ahead of Schedule

War and money-just have failed to keep many far-sighted students from entering school at the beginning of the second six weeks of the Spring Quarter. Brighter possibilities in the field of education for next year and better organization of classes here have given added impetus to the enrollment.

At the present the rate of enrollment has far exceeded expectations of the registrar, and late Monday evening the office was still jammed with incoming students. Many students whose teaching certificates have expired have returned to renew these in view of the dire need of teachers for next year. Teachers of Alabama have always been very patriotic, and they make no exception of this national emergency.

A great burden has been placed on the shoulders of educators of the state and nation as a whole. The profession is being hard hit in so far as the male tutors are concerned. Every week finds some coach, principal or general classroom instructor leaving for one branch of the service or another. It is essential that more women be trained to replace these men.

Commercial courses are also being offered that are attracting many students. The course can be completed in a shorter length of time than ever before. Special training to aid one to pass Civil Service Examinations in this department is being offered in conjunction with the fact that the examinations will be given on the campus.

It will still be possible to enroll as late as Monday, May 4, and not suffer any necessary reduction in load.

standing scholastic achievements on the campus is ample proof of his intellectual ability. Both in high school and in college Herschel has taken every opportunity to speak before the public, so this speaking business is now second nature with him.

Bill Hamilton, another freshman who also hails from Alexandria, is holding down the third speaker's slot. Bill is an engineering student but such scientific pursuits haven't affected his "gift of gab." Bill was president of his senior class in high school, participated in several plays and gave many impromptu speeches. He is also somewhat of an athlete and an outstanding scholar.

Lee Honea, a newcomer to the debate field, and the Morgan first speaker, is a senior from Piedmont. He has been very outstanding in several extra-curricular activities and is the president of the senior class.

Charlotte Mock, a freshman from Jacksonville, is holding down the second speaker's position for the Morgans. Charlotte has the distinction of being the first girl to ever actually speak in a Calhoun-Morgan debate.

Wilma Williamson, a junior from Wedowee, is the Morgans' third speaker. Wilma has lots of personality and is well liked on the campus.

After one year on the affirmative the Calhouns have again decided to defend the negative side of the current question, Resolved: That the democracies shall immediately form a federation to establish the Churchill-Roosevelt eight-point principles.

The Calhouns are considered a slight edge over the Morgans this year in view of the past experience of their speakers.

The debate will be held at the Community Recreation Center, beginning promptly at eight o'clock, Saturday night, May 2.

"Y" Officers Chosen For Next Year

Officers have been elected at the Jacksonville State Teachers College for the Y.M.-Y.W.C.A. for 1942-43. As is customary, the officers are chosen during the Spring Quarter and are installed during Commencement Week with appropriate ceremony. They begin their official duties during the Fall Quarter.

Composing the list who received this honor for next year are: Y. M. C. A., Clay Brittain, Alexandria, president; E. L. Shirey, Roberts-dale, vice-president; Herschel Cribb, Lanett, secretary-treasurer; Vernon Strother, Fyffe, reporter; Y. W. C. A., Ihez Roebuck, Boaz, president; Elizabeth Bell, Heflin, first vice-president; Lillian Mize, Wedowee, second vice-president; Helen Pate Landers, Jacksonville, third vice-president; Willie Joe Denty, Virgoent, secretary-treasurer; Mary Elizabeth McCluer, Jacksonville, reporter.

CALHOUN SPEAKERS



CLAY BRITTAIN

Taking his second stand at the Morgans is Clay Brittain, young sophomore from Alexandria. Clay has been an outstanding leader on the campus since he entered in 1940, having served as president of the Y. M. C. A. and Calhoun Literary Society, and twice as speaker for the Calhouns, and is now editor of the TEACOLA. In addition to Clay's other duties he is assistant editor of the Calhoun edition of the TEACOLA.



HERSCHEL CRIBB

If the opponents of this debater find themselves with a splitting headache on the night of May 2, it will be due, in no small part, to his intellectual ability and profound reasoning. Herschel is second speaker for the Calhouns. As a freshman he is one of the most outstanding students on the campus. There is nothing he enjoys more than a good argument whether it is in the confines of his own room or openly matching wits with an opponent in a public debate.



BILL HAMILTON

Not disconcerting in the least to the Calhouns, will be the presence of Bill Hamilton on the platform for the annual debate. Although Bill will not speak he will be there to aid his colleagues in the handling of material. Bill, a freshman, is a large, congenial fellow who knows all of the answers, but doesn't answer out of turn. He is perfectly at ease on the platform and should be of valuable assistance to the Calhoun trio.

The Teacola

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EDITORIALS

Calhoun Or Morgan

The two literary societies have had as their purpose, and excuse for existence, to contribute to the social and intellectual life of the JSTC student. It is true that the Calhouns have a much longer history, for the Morgans branched out from this society, but, laying such considerations aside, it is the purpose of this article to urge students to join one society or the other and to participate in the activities of the society of their choice.

Many a student, when asked which society he belongs to, answers: "I haven't joined either yet."

In other words, that student is wavering from one to the other. This is a very bad thing to do from the point of view of character building. "He who hesitates is lost" is very applicable here. College life, at best, is short, and if one fails to seize the best that it has to offer, he has lost much of his wonderful life.

Every student should join one of the society or the other, remembering that it takes initiative to

Debunking Morgan Propaganda

Since the foundation of the Calhoun Literary Society it has been a known fact that the Morgans are not shrewd-minded. We wish to bring to light a few facts for our readers.

It is not the policy of the Calhoun Literary Society to accept people of weak mental calibre, thereby making it impossible for its leaders to be of such. Anyway, the Calhouns have always been able to hold a democratic election. However, we are sorry that some of our members have so monopolized certain sections of town that the Morgans will admit a defeat. In fact, we are sorry that they (the Morgans) have waked up to anything that was as pleasant as living in our cultural atmosphere.

Too, let us remember that strong statements are not always voiced by weak minds. Emerson once said: "Every man I meet is in some way my superior, and in that, one can learn of him. Oh well, the Morgans have gone to sleep again, so why blame them?"

Don't forget though that as for the Morgans' winning the debate, it is yet to be decided. Just remember that the Calhouns will be out there fighting until the last minute, and that those who were chosen to speak for the Calhouns will speak not loudly but intelligently.

Health and Physical Education
 In Heathen Africa

Getting the African to realize the importance of health and physical training has ever been one of the greatest, if not the greatest problem the teacher there has to face. For example: One of the teachers made a week's visit to an outstanding krool. For five days he taught a few of the most necessary health rules. The class was large and unusually attentive. The teacher had every reason to believe that they were interested and that they were learning. On the last day he gave an opportunity for questions. One old gray-haired man, covered with dirt and scabies, stood and asked, "Why have you come to teach us to be clean? The white man is clean but we see that he also dies."

For another example let us consider one of the boarding schools for African boys. Each year during the Christmas holidays the dormitories are thoroughly cleaned. The buildings are empty of furniture and this is not as great a task as it is one of our own boardings. However, keeping them clean and tidy is another story.

When the school opens in January boys come pouring in from krools far and near. They have never seen a clean home. They do not know what it is to eat clean food. They know nothing about personal hygiene and they care less. What is done is to take these boys, that is, all who are permitted to enter school, rid them of their dirty rags, send them to a shower, give them some soap and have them scrub. This having been done they are given a nice clean khaki suit of clothes. They emerge looking very much like human beings.

The native teachers are made directly responsible for the condition that exists after school gets under way. Also upper class monitors are chosen, whose duty it is to help the new boys with all their personal problems. Then one of the European teachers has the responsibility of the supervision of the whole. One would naturally suppose that with all this overseeing the boys and their dormitories would remain clean. Such, though, is not the case. The European finds he not only has a group of raw boys to look after but monitors and teachers as well. Not having been trained to see dirt and unsanitary con-

ditions with an interesting or beautiful friend. However, were you to approach one of these couples, study would not be the subject of conversation. Most likely they wouldn't be talking at all. They're too tired.

Spring repeatedly brings with it some strange narcotic which like the "lotus fruit" induces laziness and a desire to sleep. This feeling is commonly known as "spring fever." Now, while it is likely that spring with its balmy days and gentle winds does have a baneful effect on the energy of the individual, I suspect a majority of the people are "fudging." They are simply giving in to the first inclination.

But amidst this yearly laziness, there is one thing—not a person but a thing—which remains the same winter, summer, autumn, spring. It is Bibb Graves Hall. While the lazy couples lie around under the shade trees which surround the building, this silent sentinel looks down in disdain on "lotus" lovers who can't take it. Wind and rain, sleet, and snow, and the devastating attack of "spring fever" are all powerless against its mighty bulwarks. Year in and year out, it continues to watch pityingly the yearly laziness of the students.

On and on the cycle goes. Every year in the last week of March or a little before, the inhabitants of this section start yawning at mid-day; the roosters are almost tempted to crow while watching their actions. Meals begin to de-energize rather than energize and one's thirst for water becomes insatiable. With parched tongue, benumbed brain and a palpitating heart and all augmented by a general feeling of laziness, the college student settles into the slough of spring. In a few days the disease "spring fever" will have run its course and all will be well again. Spring has come to the campus.

LETTERS OF INTEREST

330 Sig. Co.
 Nichols Field
 Rizal, P. I.
 Sept. 16, 1941

Dear Cat:

I've just about got into the groove here. I've been here two months and a week. Just a week before I had been in the army three months I got my first recognition, Fifth Class Specialist, which means quite a bit more pay. I have been promised more as I go along.

Give my greetings to all the family.
 (Censored).

Opal lives at Macon—I don't know her address. That leaves Neil and Bugs at home. They are busy with the crop now. I'm writing Neil to go over and have a good week-end for me.

Take a look at me! I'm a professional photographer now. The pictures I'm sending aren't so good. Since I made them I have gone into partnership with a professional photographer who is a native. He worked as head retoucher for Russell Studio in Chicago ten years. I'm going to try to rent a place in the main part of the little town of Bacloran, bordering Nichols Field this week. I am on a trade to get a two story building which was a bar until it was closed. It has about three or four rooms

Ye Olde Gossippe

Boys, have your picture made . . . MARIE MOTLEY wants one . . . The heating system at Forney is out of order, but ROBERT SMITH still stays there; so . . . B. GRISSOM, has gained three and one half pounds of his precious weight back. Goat milk is good for you . . . "Rural Route" HINDS is worried about weight . . . GEORGE EDEN says that GENE LEATHERWOOD has the cutest dimples . . . EMILY McCRACKEN wonders why she can't do the rhumba. "CHEEK" AGEE might tell her . . . DOT LANE, why don't you come to the tea dances? "FEET" COX is always there . . . ROBERT COX has completed his task; DAISY HARRISON simply adores him . . . BILLIE, the Mock dog is dirty again. By the way, BILLIE, don't you dare give that tennis racket away with no strings in it . . . LONNIE CHILDERS hopes ENELL AVERY invites a boy next time a freshman reception is given . . . EARL CRAFT has more dirty clothes than any boy in Forney. Ha! Wash woman . . . Who is the best goat milker, LEE or BILLY? . . . "Hot air" SMITH won't get his own foot out of his mouth long enough for someone else to get theirs in . . . MARIE M. likes the U. S. O. Dances; ROWAN LANE relieves his mind of the matter, though, by some other objective.

Flash: HERSCHEL CRIBB gets jump on ROBERT COX. WILLIE JOE DENTY is now a CALHOUN . . .

To Calhoun Literary Society:
 We request that the mean old Calhouns leave poor defenceless little ROBERT LEE SMITH alone. We want you to humor him by laughing at his funny sayings instead of answering them.

Signed,
 Humane Society.

LEE HONEA and BILLIE GRISSOM are making many barnyard friends these days. All of the dogs in town are crazy about BILLIE, and LEE is the best goat milker in town.

BURNEY BISHOP may not profess to be a physician but he certainly gave the correct analysis of the ROBERT LEE SMITH case.

CULLOM HINES is planning to go home soon to tell his cousin OTIS about the war.

DESSIE PADGETT rates her phone calls more than anyone else at the apartment. How do you do it, DESSIE? . . . MYRTIE WILL FARGASON, is it true that you fell off a horse during the A. E. A.? Is it really true that KINGSLEY BERG (BIRD) is building a nest for two? Ask MARY ANN . . . EARLINE BODINE, why do you jump every time you get in front of a camera?

We hear that the only thing lacking in MARIE MOTLEY'S transportation is a car and a man . . . The nerve of some Morgans—one of 'em is a self-appointed health officer at Weatherly Hall . . . One way to get around a dime is a slug; or is it just on a little nickel, MR. CRAFT? . . . Faces were really red Sunday night when one Morgan peeked in on two Morgans . . . The charming personalities of the Morgans! Take MARIE MOTLEY for instance. She can attract any boy's attention; and hold some of 'em for one whole week.

A dillar, a dollar,
 A panic-stricken scholar
 When you arrived to class on time
 That's what we hear about Wynelle Riddle—

We wonder why Peggy White gaily struts these days—it couldn't be because she is a Morgan. Pat must be the reason.

Oh say can't you see?
 That day by day,
 Plain as plain can be
 The Morgan's failure is at bay.

The Morgans gestered and shouted wild,
 With all the absurdness of a little child,
 He quivered and shook and his voice was so shrill,
 That is made the audience wish for an aspirin or pill.
 He wiped his brow with a trembling hand;

belongs to, and I haven't joined yet." In other words, that student is wavering from one to the other. This is a very bad thing to do from the point of view of character building. "He who hesitates is lost" is very applicable here. College life, at best, is short, and if one fails to seize the best that it has to offer, he has lost much of his wonderful life.

Every student should join one of the society or the other, remembering that it takes initiative to decide an issue, and the ability to make social contacts, to be successful in life as well as in college.

Confucius Say:

Student body without spirit like Ford without crank—no go.

If the venerable and much quoted Confucius never uttered such phrases, don't blame us: he would say it if he were at Jacksonville. We droop around while our football men are out on the field; when the basketball season comes we have a mild flicker of interest; but when baseball gets here almost every swain has a lass and is gazing earnestly into her blue eyes, etc., and is just too busy to see the baseball. What's wrong? Let's wake up—Calhouns, Morgans, and those people that don't belong to either society. Even bears don't hibernate all winter. Then there is the chance that some of our teams would make a better showing if they had a little encouragement.

It cannot be that we are ashamed of JSTC. We have one of the prettiest campuses in the state, and we are excellently equipped as far as faculty and buildings are concerned.

But we just droop around in a lukewarm manner. We are making impressions on people every day, both visitors and townspeople. If we had a healthy pride in our school that did not run to excess, but took the path of enthusiastic support for any worthy representation of the school, and were quick to voice disfavor on actions not deemed worthy of our school by students, we'd really have something to Rah! Rah! about.

Philosophy Of Life

"I haven't a philosophy of life. I only live." How often have we heard that statement. Maybe sometimes accepted it as true, yet could anything be so false?

Every person has a definite philosophy of life and toward life's problems. He may have arrived at this outlook by accepting somewhat unconsciously the beliefs, ideas, and attitudes offered him by his environment. On the other hand, he may have appraised the dominant beliefs and attitudes in the culture as they operate in experiences of everyday life. The first way mentioned of deriving a philosophy is dangerous because it represents a passive acceptance of accumulated ideas. The second method implies evaluation, intelligent thought, and profound analysis of existing theories.

Mere acceptance of attitudes, ideas, and beliefs is not sufficient. One must improve from day to day his philosophy. How can this be done? In the first place, it is necessary to broaden your experiences to have a greater area from which to draw in formulating basic beliefs and principles. Then you must improve techniques for critical evaluation of your expanding experiences which should be of ever better quality. Finally, it is well to have an open mind and keep your beliefs and principles flexible. Thus flexibility becomes an important criterion of improvement.

Whether or not you realize your philosophy of life, the important thing is you do have one. The proper choice of attitudes and beliefs goes into the building of a wholesome philosophy.

very much like human beings. The native teachers are made directly responsible for the condition that exists after school gets under way. Also upper class monitors are chosen, whose duty it is to help the new boys with all their personal problems. Then one of the European teachers has the responsibility of the supervision of the whole. One would naturally suppose that with all this overseeing the boys and their dormitories would remain clean. Such, though, is not the case. The European finds he not only has a group of raw boys to look after but monitors and teachers as well. Not having been trained to see dirt and unsanitary conditions, they don't notice such things.

The usual thing is for the supervisor to drop in at least once a week. The usual order of the rooms is seldom, if ever, what he hopes to find. The corners are filled with cob-webs (a clearance which needs to be made daily even in the European home.) The windows are covered with dust. The floors may have been swept at but rarely swept well. Trash has collected behind doors and bits of paper, etc., strewn around the outside. There may be a blanket or two that has not been folded. (The boys roll themselves in a blanket and lie on the floor to sleep.)

The dining hall is perhaps hardest of all to keep clean and sanitary. The only dishes needed to set the tables are plates and cups. You can imagine, though, that a few hundred boys, dipping their mush into a dish of soupy vegetables and conveying it to the mouth with the fingers, leave the place in a grand mess.

When the native teachers are taken from place to place and have different conditions pointed out that should not exist, the usual answer is "But fundeci (teacher) we do not see that."

Proof that they are learning something, however, will be noted from the following story:

A pupil who had been in boarding school for six years went out to teach for the first time. He went into one of the last developed communities in which the Methodist church promotes education. He started boarding with near-by patrons of the school. Soon a letter came to the superintendent at the center saying, "I must have a house of my own. I can not eat the food. I am very weak and sick. Advise me what to do."

Realizing that to lose this teacher would be unfortunate indeed, the superintendent got in his car and drove the hundred miles to see him. The substance of the whole trouble was summed up in these words. "These people are very ignorant. They have never been to school. They have never studied hygiene. Their food is so filthy I seem not to be able to eat it. I try but my stomach will not receive it. What shall I do?"

The superintendent called the chief and suggested that he have a house built for the teacher. The chief had been very anxious for a school in his domain and for fear of losing the teacher the house was soon ready and the teacher settled to back in his own house the new hygienic way.

Spring Comes To The Campus

All about, couples can be seen languidly lounging on the grass. Tiny bows and sweet smiles are much in evidence. There is a marked diminution in studious zeal and "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." The gentle breeze seems to make everybody careless and lazy, and only desirous of rest. Spring has come to the campus.

At all the dormitories, only hilarious fun is in order; or in the late afternoon, just lying listlessly on the bed. Roomers loudly call for someone to give them a "rubdown" so as to rejuvenate their waning energy. The showers are noticeably used more often. Cold baths are good antidotes for laziness. Boys grope blindly for towels and find none. They run, slopping water in the hall. Spring has come to the campus.

As Tennyson wrote, "Springtime brings an avalanche of romance." Despite the general laziness of everybody, all are willing to share their shiftless

Take a look at me! I'm a professional photographer now. The pictures I'm sending aren't so good. Since I made them I have gone into partnership with a professional photographer who is a native. He worked as head retoucher for Russell Studio in Chicago ten years. I'm going to try to rent a place in the main part of the little town of Bacloran, bordering Nichols Field this week. I am on a trade to get a two story building which was a bar until it closed last week. It has about three or four rooms upstairs with one large room downstairs. In Carrollton the same building would rent for \$75 or \$100 a month. Here it rents for \$20. It will cost me about \$37.50 for rent, lights, water, and a good looking, clean Filipino girl to keep the place spick and span, serve whatever I want to sell besides pictures; in fact, she'll live in the place and run it for me when I'm not there. My partner will be there too. I probably will sleep at the place every week-end. It is being done here. I'm on duty from 7:00 a. m. until 11:00 a. m. six days a week. That leaves me 15 hours a day off the post. (I have to be in between 1:00 a. m. and 6:00 a. m.)

I really like it here in the tropics. They have things turned around though: basketball season in June, July, and August; they drive on the left side of the street and what have you. (Censored).

I'm all in a hurry now, so my letter won't be very long. I'll write a longer one soon. I've written to John. I know he'll write back. Tell him to send me the TEACOLA. I don't remember whether I wrote you a letter and what I wrote if I did. Wise me up a bit, will you? I've sort of forgotten. I've some good descriptions to give you if I haven't already. I wrote John a long letter. Maybe he'll let you read it. It should have reached him about August 20.

Write me all the dope and gossip. I like it. Also some good jokes. Tell Mr. Coffee that I'll write an occasional article if they want me to, if they'll send The Jacksonville News to me. I'm out of touch with all local USA news here.

Best regards to all,
Norman Tant

P S (Censored).

1108 E. Jackson St.
Pensacola, Florida
April 14, 1942

Dear Mr. Gary:

Almost a year ago when I left Jacksonville for Mid-shipman's school, I promised to write you. Well, you know me. Neither war nor famine can deter me. If, as the poet said, I had time enough and space, I'd probably do everything I promised. But at the rate I do things, it'd take lots of both.

I'm wondering what sort of change a year has brought in Jacksonville. Certainly, some of the boys are gone to the army, navy, etc., others scattered here and there. It will take a long time for us all to get together again, a thing I'd like very much.

It has been rather an eventful year for me. After much hard work I got my commission. Shortly after that I got married, so I never really got a chance to find out just what effect a uniform has on the ladies. I was lucky enough to get temporary duty at the midshipmen's school. Afterwards, I was sent to New Orleans. About two months of that. For the past four months I have been commanding officer of a patrol boat. I like the navy very much.

If you can find time, I would appreciate a letter from you. Also, if any of the boys I knew are still there, and I believe John Harbour is, ask them to write me.

There isn't a lot I can tell. We are all anxious to get a crack at the Japs.

Sincerely,
Frank Bassett.

have a good week-end for me. Pat must be the reason.

Oh say can't you see?
That day by day,
Plain as plain can be
The Morgan's failure is at bay.

The Morgans gestered and shouted wild,
With all the absurdness of a little child,
He quivered and shook and his voice was so shrill,
That is made the audience wish for an aspirin or pill.
He wiped his brow with a trembling hand;
He was as desperate as a guilty man,
Forsaken by friends who forgot his woe,
He humbly knelt to the victorious foe!

FLASH! In spite of sunshine and fair weather, two love birds find it enjoyable to court on the steps leading to the attic of Bibb Graves Hall. It is rumored that ROBERT SMITH and a certain red-head from Piedmont can shed a little light on this particular subject.—CRIBB recently gave the following as a definition of osculation: The simultaneous contraction of the orbicularis oris and the dorsal movement of the stylolossis of both parties and generally evoking a gentle relaxation of the levator palpebralis superioris—well maybe . . . LORENE GUICE has quite a formula for warding off spring fever. It seems to include certain green vegetables, but for full information, write for a pamphlet . . . WYNELLE RIDDLE has found it futile to make eyes at the Calhoun debaters, for it just wouldn't work . . . It has been rumored that a certain red-headed girl has already begun making plans for the senior dance . . . Could it be possible that MARTHA S. has not forgotten WILBUR'S dancing ability? . . . SMITH, take a tip for nature. Man's ears aren't made to shut; his mouth is! . . . Morgans, remember the steam kettle—although up to its neck in hot water, it continues to sing . . . Have you noticed how the Morgans tremble with fear every time a Calhoun appears on the scene?

A Calhoun reports on MARIE MOTLEY'S greatest enterprise. She says:

"I like work; it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours."
The Morgans all think alike; they say it is wonderful. But we know that, "Where all think alike, no one thinks very much!"

Droplets by Two Drips

A few amblings from the campus caught in the whirlwind of excitement is highlight of our column.

Spring is definitely here even if it has been cold for the past few days. I'm just wondering how many found the pink dogwood on the campus. Well, there aren't any.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix just shackle me good. They certainly can't control their emotions. When they are in a good humor, Mrs. Hendrix rides in the front seat with Mr. Hendrix. When they are on just speaking terms, she sits directly behind him in the back seat. But when there are definitely on the outs, Mrs. Hendrix sits in the back seat, opposite corner. Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix, you didn't know you were being watched, did you? Better be careful.

Congratulations, Laura Burns, on your appointment to Washington, D. C. Don't forget to tell Mr. Roosevelt hello for us. By the way, it isn't the work that you are so intensely interested in. Or is it?

Tennis seems to be holding first place now. Let's everybody get interested in playing and play. The courts are in good condition; so come on down. We'll be looking for you.

Being a loyal Morgan, I can't gloat too much over the Calhouns.

But I certainly think that painting C L S on the oranges for breakfast is one of the most original things I've ever seen.

There's been more spirit shown in the literary societies this year than in a long time. The thing seems real this way. Let's keep the spirit up until after the debate anyway, and may the best man win.

Uncle Sam has ranked another of our boys into service. This time it happened to be Paul Hyatt. Since he's gone it will be all right for me to talk about him. Well, here goes! Everyone knows his one of the best librarians we've ever had; all of his friends know that he was a REAL friend. We can sum Paul up with "He's tops." His address is L. P. Hyatt, Ph M 3C, U. S. Naval Hospital, Pensacola, Florida. Drop him a line. He would appreciate it.

Fires are occurring quite often on the campus these days. The last one wasn't nearly so exciting as the first. Maybe it was too far away, or maybe they didn't have any. When Jimright heard about the fire, he struck out in the opposite direction. He was in a tizzy and couldn't get out, and Eden, well, he couldn't handle the whole affair by himself.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

C. W. Daugette, Jr., President Catherine Ashmore, Sec.
R. LISTON CROW, Treasurer

MRS. R. K. COFFEE Editor

EDGAR-NORTON MARRIAGE

Miss Thelma Norton, of Glencoe, and Lt. Cecil W. Edgar, of Camp Stewart, Georgia, were married at the home of Rev. J. D. Pickens, in Alexander City, on April 4. The double ring ceremony was used.

The bride received her degree here two years ago and has been teaching in Alexander City. Lt. Edgar is a graduate of Livingston State Teachers College. Before entering military service, he was athletic director with the school system of Alexander City.

HAWKINS-PELHAM ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mrs. Charles Howard Hawkins, of Alexandria, announces the engagement of her daughter, Elsie, to Charles Clay Pelham, the wedding to take place at an early date.

The bride-elect is a graduate of the college and the University of Alabama. She has taught in Alexandria for several years. Mr. Pelham is the son of Mrs. Laura Pelham and will be graduated in June from the Alabama Polytechnic Institute. He is a member of the 336 Field Artillery Reserves.

VERNON JONES TO ENTER OFFICERS' TRAINING

Vernon Jones, who has been stationed at Fort Eustis, Virginia, spent several days last week on the campus with his wife, who is a student here. He will enter Officers' Training School at Camp Davis, Virginia, soon.

Vernon completed three years of his college work before entering military service, in the Coast Artillery. Recently he stood a test in trigonometry and was among the few who made 100.

He was inducted at Fort McClellan, and transferred to Fort McPherson before going to Fort Eustis.

ELECTED CITY SUPERINTENDENT

Hobart R. Gilbert was recently elected acting superintendent of the Fort Payne schools, to succeed W. W. Hill, who is doing graduate work at Columbia.

Mr. Gilbert received his degree here and has done graduate work at the University of Alabama.

GEORGE EARLE

CALHOUN FLOWER GIRLS



When the Calhoun debaters climb to the platform for the battle of May 2 they won't be lacking in inspiration. These three co-eds, the Calhoun flower girls, will be on the front seats to lend their moral support to the male speakers. The girls were named by the CLS debaters. They are: Frances Weaver, left, who was chosen by Clay Brittain, first speaker. Frances is a freshman and a very popular student; Willie Joe Denty, center, a newcomer who is rapidly becoming an outstanding personality on the campus, who was selected by Herschel Cribb, second speaker; and Mary Ann Landers, right, another charming freshman, who is to be flower girl for Bill Hamilton, third member of the Calhoun trio.

Under Fire, Lee Honea Finds Fresh Goat Milk Resuscitating

HOPES OF SURVIVING PINNED ON LOWLY CAPRA HIRCUS

A few days ago a friend was walking down Mountain Avenue. Suddenly he heard a noise at the rear of the Mock home. Upon investigating, he found Lee Honea endeavoring to milk the goat. Mrs. Mock, having a social that evening, had asked Lee if he would kindly milk the goat. Lee, being very interested in the Mock family, gladly went to milk the goat. Lee continued his milking, and the friend went on his way.

Lee came into the house very tired after having worried with the goat so long. Mrs. Mock asked Lee to drink some milk. He did so and felt much better. Mrs. Mock always serves goat milk when the boys are very tired or excited.

Lee called at the Mock home Monday night to ask a favor of Mrs. Mock. Mrs. Mock gladly agreed to Lee's request. Lee, growing tired over his desperate struggle to prepare to defeat the Calhouns, asked Mrs. Mock to provide some goat milk for the debate. Mrs. Mock kindly agreed. Since Dr. Mock is busily engaged with the debate, Mrs. Mock agreed to tie the

Faculty Activities From Here And There

Dr. C. R. Wood was elected associate district lay leader of Anniston District of the Methodist Church. He is also charge lay leader and chairman of the Board of Stewards of the local church.

C. C. Dillon and members of his Community Recreation Class directed games for the annual meeting of Calhoun County Teachers in Anniston Wednesday night.

The county teachers, instead of having their annual banquet, had an informal party and bought two \$100 War Bonds with the banquet fund.

Dr. W. J. Calvert spoke to Anniston Club and Jacksonville Garden Club on "Birds." He also broadcast a similar program over Station WJBY.

Dr. J. F. Glazner was elected vice-president of Alabama Association of College Registrars at a recent meeting held in Birmingham-Southern College.

L. J. Hendrix was guest speaker at the Luncheon of the Etowah County English Teachers. He spoke

Dr. R. P. Felgar served as delegate from the local church to the North Alabama Presbytery recently. He was chosen by the Presbytery to attend the General Assembly at Knoxville, Tennessee, on May 28.

Reuben Self and E. J. Landers are serving as chairmen for the local registration for sugar rationing.

Dr. W. J. Calvert is chairman of the local committee to raise the quota for Boy Scouts for this year.

Debaters' Duties Are Different

"The duty of the negative in a debate is essentially different from that of the affirmative. The affirmative must establish the entire case recited by the proposition, or it has failed in its case. Hence, if the negative can prevent the affirmative from establishing any one important point, then the affirmative necessarily has failed to prove its whole case, and therefore, its case has failed. The affirmative must also prove its plan to be workable. And, if it does not prove a very important point and that its plan is workable, it rightfully has lost the debate"

This quotation on judging of debates comes from the nationally recognized Debaters' Digest.

Calhoun Songs

(Tune—"Washington and Lee Swing")

When all the Calhouns of the S. T. C.

All get together for a jamboree We'll lay the Morgans in the shade, And make them feel they've been flayed, beer flayed.

We'll go them up in grand and glorious style.

And make them feel that they've been beguiled, been beguiled. So here's to the Calhouns all in style, all in style,

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Tune ("You've Got to See Mama Every Night").

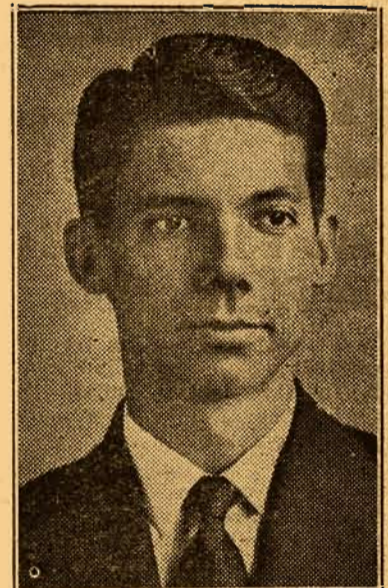
By Mrs. Ada Pitts

Calhouns dear, listen here, Advice I give to you To be loyal and be true This is all I ask of you

Once a week we all meet For a discussion or two. We enjoy the time we spend And it's great to be good friends.

Chorus You've got to be a Calhoun day and night! Or you can't be a Calhoun at all,

Calhoun Editor



JOHN HARBOUR

It isn't hard to understand the Calhoun successes of recent weeks when one knows that the CLS has been headed by this outstanding student. John has been a loyal Calhoun since coming to JSTC at the age of sixteen. He was second speaker in the debate when a freshman, first speaker when a sophomore, selected second speaker again when a junior, thrice president of the Calhouns, and he continues to deal the Morgans misery.

Or you can't be a Calhoun at all, and right,

For we mustn't let our morals fall. All the time and everywhere, "We pull together" for its fair You've got to be a Calhoun day and night

Or you can't be a Calhoun at all. Calhouns fear, when we're near Everything's O. K.

But when you stay away Our society doesn't pay. You must know where you go Take our motto with you, We pull together now And forever and a day.

NAVY ANNOUNCEMENT TO COLLEGE FRESHMEN AND SOPHOMORES 17^{THRU} 19

You want to serve your country! Why not serve where your college training will do the most good?



recently elected acting superintendent of the Fort Payne schools, to succeed W. W. Hill, who is doing graduate work at Columbia.

Mr. Gilbert received his degree here and has done graduate work at the University of Alabama.

GEORGE EARLE RAMBO

Mr. and Mrs. Earle K. Rambo, of the University of Arkansas, Little Rock, announce the birth of a son, George Earle, on March 27th, at Trinity Hospital.

Mrs. Rambo is the former Eberle Burge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Burge, and a graduate of the college.

Among recent alumni to visit the college was: Miss Ella Street, who teaches in the Glencoe schools. Her sister, Miss Lona Street, who teaches at Sardis, re-entered school.

Miss Laura Burns is leaving school to take a civil service position in Washington. She will do stenographic work. Miss Burns received all of her commercial training here and has been an outstanding student.

Miss Jane Felgar, class '41, has returned from a visit to Washington, D. C., Philadelphia, New York City, and West Point, N. Y.

Friends of Dr. J. F. Glazner will be interested to learn that he was elected vice-president of the Alabama Association of College Registrars recently.

Estes Hudson and Solon Gregg were recently chosen as physical directors to serve in the U. S. Navy under Lt. Gene Tunney.

E. B. NORTON UNOPPOSED IN STATE RACE

Announcement was made through the press last week that W. O. Baxter, of Dothan, had withdrawn from the race for State Superintendent of Education, and that E. B. Norton would be unopposed. This step was taken, according to a joint state-

Whereas, it is highly regrettable that said Society has left this life since it removes it before one whit of good could be accomplished in its short and troubled life, and

Whereas, it is further to be regretted that the passing of the Morgans reacts against the Calhouns since it eliminates all semblances of competition.

Therefore be it highly resolved that we, as members of the Calhoun Literary Society and sole survivors of the literary groups, fortify ourselves against our allowing another such organization to branch from our noble Society (as did the deceased in 1899),

And be it further resolved that the Calhouns take it upon themselves to gather the remains of the deceased and prepare it for a suitable burial.

Be it also resolved, that copies of this resolution be sent to the Teacola, Guntersville Advertiser (Robert and Wilbur Cox), Arab News (Cullom Hinds), and Blount County Messenger (Earl Craft), and adopted by the Calhoun Literary Society with the Great Seal fixed by the president thereof this the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty-two, anno domini.

boys are very tired or excited.

Lee called at the Mock home Monday night to ask a favor of Mrs. Mock. Mrs. Mock gladly agreed to Lee's request. Lee, growing tired over his desperate struggle to prepare to defeat the Calhouns, asked Mrs. Mock to provide some goat milk for the debate. Mrs. Mock kindly agreed. Since Dr. Mock is busily engaged with the debate, Mrs. Mock agreed to tie the goat back of the stage Saturday night. Lee was informed, that if he grew tired and excited and felt the desperate need for goat milk to go back of the stage. (You remember that Mr. York left the stage in 1941 during the debate.) Mrs. Mock had everything arranged for the heart-breaking hour. She has fed the goat well so that it will give enough milk to refresh her daughter and Wilma also. But Lee is the one she is worried about. The date is drawing near. The goat is ready. But I wonder if she will give enough to save the Morgan speakers.

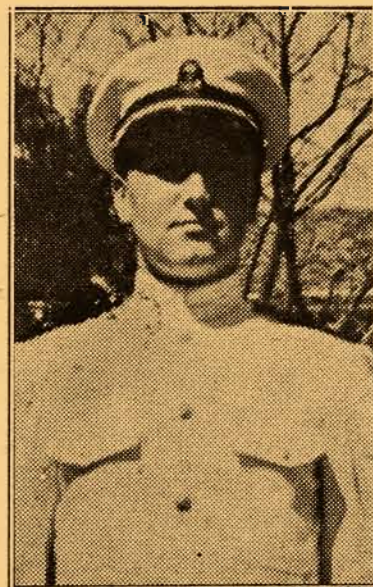
The Typical Morgan

The typical Morgan as, we all know, is the type who gets nothing done in a hurry. He is the type of person who, like the cock, thinks the sun has risen to hear him crow; like the peacock, struts around all day; and who like the poor grasshopper, has played around too much, suddenly discovering that there is nothing to show for his so-called hard work. The Morgan Literary Society is just a used-to-be! They should know that little good they will do watering last year's crops. But that is typical of Morgans. Only the game fish swim upstream, and they are going down, down, down!

• Campus Personalities •

"Deep in the heart of Texas," and that is where our hero of the week hails from. He is John Charles Johnson, a Calhoun, an American, and a true gentleman. Charles was born in Texas twenty-odd years ago. He came to Alabama while a mere lad of nine summers, and has lived in Alabama most of the remaining years of his life. During his years here, Charles has lived in about every city of the state, starting with Montgomery and ending with the Model City. We have between the two, Birmingham, Tuscaloosa and probably a half-dozen other towns which have been the home of this august personality.

Charles was graduated from the Anniston High School in 1936 and entered JSTC after two years of experience out in the world. Since coming here, this student has really "gotten around." The greatest of his campus feats was the debate last year, when he was a member



JOHN CHARLES JOHNSON

of the CLS debating team. He has also been a very active member of the Teacola staff. In dramatics, he is an old hand. Charles was a member of the cast for the senior play last year, and he did such a good job that he was given an outstanding role again this season.

Mr. Johnson is dividing his loyalties at the present, between JSTC and the U. S. Navy. He left school last June to enter the naval reserve air corps. After remaining on active duty eight months, he was placed on the inactive list so that he might get his degree before continuing his naval training. After the training is completed he will be Ensign Johnson of the U. S. Navy. The chief loyalty of Mr. John Charles Johnson at the present however, lies with the Calhoun Literary Society. This is the only organization Charlie rates with Uncle Sam's Navy. They compare in moral strength, courage, daring, and wisdom of maneuvers.

TO COLLEGE REGISTRARS AND SOPHOMORES 17^{THRU} 19

You want to serve your country! Why not serve where your college training will do the most good?

Under the Navy's newest plan, you can enlist now and continue in college. If you make a good record, you may qualify within two years to become a Naval Officer—on the sea or in the air.

Who may qualify

80,000 men per year will be accepted under this new plan. If you are between the ages of 17 and 19 inclusive and can meet Navy physical standards, you can enlist now as an Apprentice Seaman in the Naval Reserve. You will be in the Navy. But until you have finished two calendar years, you will remain in college, taking regular college courses under your own professors. Your studies will emphasize mathematics, physics and physical training.

After you have successfully completed 1½ calendar years of work, you will be given a written examination prepared by the Navy. This examination is competitive. It is designed to select the best men for training as Naval Officers.

How to become an Officer

If you rank sufficiently high in the examination and can meet the physical standards, you will have your choice of two courses—each leading to an officer's commission:

1. You may volunteer for training as an Aviation Officer. In this case you will be permitted to finish at least the second calendar year of your college work, after which you will be ordered to active duty for training to become an officer-pilot. Approximately 20,000 men a year will be accepted for Naval Aviation.
2. Or you will be selected for training as a Deck or Engineering Officer. In this case you will be allowed to continue your college work until you have received your degree.



After graduation you will be ordered to active duty for training to become a Deck or Engineering Officer. Approximately 15,000 men a year will be accepted.

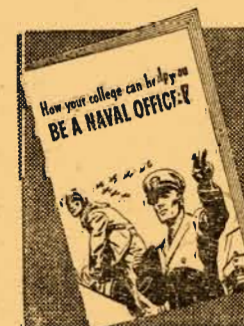
If you do not qualify for special officer's training, you will be allowed to finish the second calendar year of college, after which you will be ordered to active duty at a Naval Training Station as Apprentice Seaman.

Those who fail to pass their college work at any time may be ordered to active duty at once as Apprentice Seamen.

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Rampaging Calhouns Clinch Trophy By Convincing 37-15 Hardwood Victory

Favored Five Finds Foe Flusterated

In a rough and tumble sort of basketball game at the college gym last Tuesday night, April 14, the Calhoun Cage team romped over the Morgan five by the convincing score of 37-15, to clinch the annual society hardwood series.

This year, five games were played instead of the usual seven. The competition was thrilling, that is, if we take into consideration only the final game count, which was 3 to 2. The Calhouns came through to win the first game in a breeze. The Morgans, in spite of inexperience and lack of team work, got hot enough to cap the second fracas. Alternating again, the Calhouns took the third and the Morgans the fourth game. Then, like a champ, who had been toying with his opponent, the CLS boys struck for the kill. The crash echoed over the entire campus as the mighty Morgans staggered and fell under the blows.

Taking the initiative into the very first minute of the game, the Calhouns sprinted into an early lead. Led by Crump Honea, brother of a certain Lee Honea (our apologies, Crump) the Calhoun boys proved without a doubt, that they were by far the superior team.

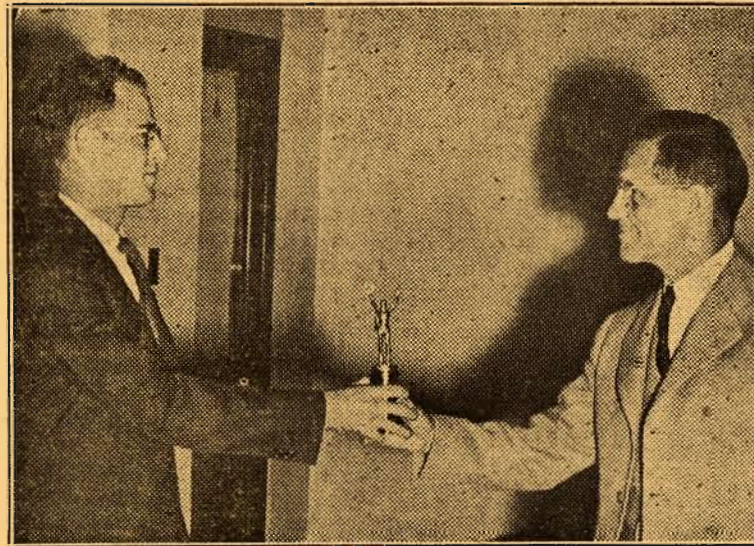
"This is the most one-sided game since the Celtics played here," "Why didn't Bishop, Harbour, Huie, Honea, Ferguson, and Smith play on the varsity?" were typical of the remarks heard among the spectators during the progress of the game.

The teamwork of the CLS boys made your blood tingle as they took the lead, two, four, then six points. Now in true sportsmanship they let up a bit so that their opponents might not become discouraged.

At the half-time period the score stood 17 to 10 in favor of the victors. The vanquished left the floor shaking their heads dejectedly, trying to devise some means to halt this onslaught. When the MLS players came back to begin the third quarter, however, they found that things were really worse for them than they had known, Huie, who had been disqualified by only three personal fouls, was permitted to return to the game.

In the final period of the ball game, which now looked like a side show, featuring monkeys and men, the Calhouns surged on unchecked. The score shot upward

IT'S ALL YOURS CALHOUNS!



"To the best literary society at JSTC" that is the story told in the above picture showing Coach C. C. Dillon as he presents the trophy to the winners of the Calhoun-Morgan basketball series. Receiving the cup is John Russell, who represents the victorious Calhouns. The CLS team clinched the trophy by a 3 to 2 decision in the five game turnery, and there is no doubt as to their right to it after the 37-15 trouncing the Calhoun boys gave their opponents, the Morgans, in the deciding fracas.

Pinging CLS Lasses Pong Morgan Gals

"Slow but sure," that's the story of the CLS victory in the girls' ping pong tourney completed recently. Because of sickness of some of the competitors and of other unavoidable things, this table tennis meet was prolonged much more than anyone had supposed at the beginning.

No one dared to even guess who would win the tourney when it started. It was a well known fact that Clemmie Henderson, Bernice Fowler, and Frances Weaver were experts at the game, but no one could tell what competition the Morgan gals might offer; because not one lassie of the MLS had ever been seen playing this trying little game.

The outcome proved, however, that in table tennis, as in many other things, including basketball and debating, the inexperienced beginner has little chance to succeed. The final results, of course, would have been known weeks ago without all the waiting and suspense, had the Calhouns

mie in the finals was Myrene Oliver, who fought a good fight but a futile one.

A brief summary of the meet shows that when the semi-finals were reached two Calhouns and two Morgans remained in the running. The semi-finals were played between Clemmie H. Friedman (Calhoun) and Ferrell Gamble (Morgan); and Myrene Oliver (Morgan) and Inez Roebuck (Calhoun). Friedman and Oliver came through to meet in the finals. The little ball they were playing with always found serious complication on Miss Oliver's side of the table, giving the Calhoun lady, Mrs. Friedman, an impressive victory.

Two Humble Morgans

Billy Grissom speaking to Earl Craft, another Morgan:

"I don't know what to do, Earl. I date a pretty girl and she is in the debate and is going to lose. I've boasted for the past month about how the Morgans would win, but

FORNEY FOLLIES

Much to the sorrow of every one Mr. Billy Grissom, the able writer of Forney Follies, was unable this week to construct his frivolous obstructions, much to the happiness of the Gray Family.

In Billy's absence the column is being written this week by another Forney fellow, a Calhoun.

Billy has a very acceptable excuse for not writing. He is working day and night on schemes to make him more beautiful when he carries posies to the handsome Charlotte Mock on the night of May the second. Out of regard for Mr. Grissom's public, we will gladly excuse him from his weekly work.

At four A. M. Friday morning, after a sleepless night Doc Gary arose from his bed and set out to find the source of a peculiar noise that had been going on continuously for eight hours. All night Doc and the boys had rolled sleeplessly, tormented by the noise that none of them were able to describe. At first it was thought that owls in the nearby trees might be the originators, but a search proved this assumption was wrong. The fellows

that have spent their lives in the country swore that no beast or bird could make a racket like that.

It was after this hectic night that Doc arose, determined to get to the bottom of the situation. He slipped silently down the hall, stopping in front of every door to listen. From most of these doors came only loud snores of exhausted boys, who had at last become accustomed to the nerve-racking noise.

He stopped before the last door, still no wiser than when he began his search. Doc stood there a moment; lo and behold, there was the noise coming from the room inhabited by Bar C. Smith and Earl Craft.

"You see," pleaded Earl pitifully as Doc poured his wrath out on the guilty children, "I have got to go before my draft board today and Bar C. has been singing to keep me awake all night so I could look sick and worn out."

It's a shame all of the fellows could not be examined Friday. None of them could have passed after such a night.

Coach Cox Is Still Upset

Coach Wilbur Cox is still going around trying to figure it out. Cox said after the first Morgan victory, "To click, our boys only need some one to hold them together. I could not be here for the first game, but you see what I did in the second." Cox was here for the last basketball game too, but his boys were handled rather roughly at the hands of the Calhoun crew. Coach Cox is worrying himself sick over that humiliating loss. But don't worry, Wilbur, to have pulled the Morgans together in sufficient strength to lick the Calhouns, would have been like pulling a high school football team together to lick Notre Dame.

Calhoun Clan Oldest Group On Campus

The Calhoun Literary Society is the oldest literary group on the Jacksonville campus, and for that matter, the organization of any any in existence at the college. The

Arts Group Honors High School Students

The Freshman Arts Group under the direction of Mrs. W. J. Calvert entertained a group of high school seniors with a week-end party last week-end, April 24-26.

The visitors arrived Friday afternoon and were feted at an informal get-together at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Calvert on Friday night. The group participated in group singing after which Mrs. R. K. Coffee read palms. Later they were served delightful refreshments by the hostesses.

On Saturday morning the visitors were taken on a tour of the campus. At eleven o'clock they were honored with a reception held in Bibb Graves Hall. The program was as follows:

1. Star Spangled Banner
2. Welcome, Miss Edna Frances Patrick, representing Arts Group
3. Welcome, Dean C. R. Wood, representing the College.
4. Greeting, Miss Maude Luttrell, Personnel Director
5. School Song

Over The Fence

Up to this The views from Over The Fence have, in accordance with the policy of the TEACOLA, been unbiased. In reality this column should have been called On The Fence. In the present edition, which is being edited by the Calhouns, the column can live up to its name, because the views here are from over the fence.

The Calhouns, from their lofty heights, look across the fence of morality, the line that separates the good from the bad, at the Morgans, wallowing in the mire of conceit, distrust, and egotism. The latter love this moral filth as a hog loves a sea of mud.

This week as we sit in our comfortable position on the right side of the fence under our own fig tree, surrounded by good things which are the fruits of our labor, we see a garden, not the garden of our neighbor, we assure you, but belonging to a disreputable party. This garden is in an awful mess. The owners, instead of trying to make their habitat attractive, are busily engaged running to and fro, among the tares and thorns, gathering trash and dirt with which the place is abundantly filled. Occasionally when they have gathered a load of this rubbish, they come close to the fence where they can be seen and tossed it, as if they were trying to dirty the spotless garments of CLS. It is amusing as one watches these proceedings; we know it is impossible for them to throw any of the stuff upon our unsoiled grounds because there is a great charm between us and them.

Now, Morons (translated "Morgans") don't be worried if you didn't understand the above paragraph; children's minds aren't supposed to grasp such deep philosophy. If you do understand it, you really have something to be proud of, because that means that your "mentality" has been underrated by two or three years. For your sake, children (morons), here is a literal translated of that paragraph. The right side of the fence is the Calhoun side, the fig tree is the reputation that has been created and is upheld by the CLS. The good things mentioned include the trophy for the basketball championship, the trophy for the girls' tennis tourney, and many other things which have been gotten in an honest and upright manner by the efforts of all Calhouns.

The other garden spoken of is the Morgan Literary Society, the disreputable party is the Morgans, and the mess is the Morgans. Tares and thorns grow in this garden because that is the thing the Morgans want to grow there. They have planted and replanted just such things down through the years, and their character is of such nature that anything good is crowded out at the beginning. For an explanation of the trash and dirt we have only to refer you to the Morgan edition of the TEACOLA.

The impossibility of soiling the spotless Calhouns is emphatically proved by their gentlemanlike bearing this continues to remain an outstanding trait, even after decades of dealing with the (censored because it isn't nice to publish the whole truth) Morgans.

The chasm that separates the Calhouns and the Morgans is discussed thoroughly in a place no Morgan will ever read. Briefly it is the National barrier that separates the good from the bad, the strong from the weak, the original from the unoriginal, etc., etc.

The Calhouns are wondering what it cost the Morgans to get George Eden to sign a contract to play basketball with them this year. George was first a Calhoun, but by some good high pressure talk by the Morgans, George played with them. We wonder if George's playing was worth what the Morgans had to pay for him.

George and his coach thought that the Morgans had the series of games won, but at the last game George and the coach (Mr. Cox) both blew up, so the Morgans were unable to finish on the winning side.

Ted Williams of the Boston Red Sox takes an early lead among the leading baseball players. Williams, bubbling over with good humor because of the baseball public's friendly attitude toward him in the early games, confessed today that he

ing to devise some means to halt this onslaught. When the MLS players came back to begin the third quarter, however, they found that things were really worse for them than they had known, Huie, who had been disqualified by only three personal fouls, was permitted to return to the game.

In the final period of the ball game, which now looked like a side show, featuring monkeys and men, the Calhouns surged on unchecked. The score shot upward like a thermometer in July. When the final whistle sounded everyone was happy, that is, everyone except a few of those who had supported the losers.

There was one Morgan, however, who was spared this humiliating experience. This was Mr. Robert Cox who was so busy working on the TEACOLA that he did not hear about the Calhoun victory until two days later, incidentally not in time to get a story about the game into the Morgan Edition.

could tell what competition the Morgan gals might offer; because not one lassie of the MLS had ever been seen playing this trying little game.

The outcome proved, however, that in table tennis, as in many other things, including basketball and debating, the inexperienced beginner has little chance to succeed. The final results, of course, would have been known weeks ago without all the waiting and suspense, had the Calhouns not been too modest to let the public know just what an edge they held on their opponents who lacked the background.

The outcome of the tourney proved another thing, that is, that nothing, not even marriage to a Morgan, can deter the determination of a Calhoun to give her all for the right (the CLS). Clemmie Henderson Friedman came through, even after her happy marriage to a Morgan, to win decisively for her society. Meeting Clem-

on Miss Oliver's side of the table, giving the Calhoun lady, Mrs. Friedman, an impressive victory.

Two Humble Morgans

Billy Grissom speaking to Earl Craft, another Morgan:

"I don't know what to do, Earl. I date a pretty girl and she is in the debate and is going to lose. I've boasted for the past month about how the Morgans would win, but I know now that the Morgans don't have a chance against the powerful Calhouns. I could go home, but they would run me off; I could marry, but Dr. Mock told me the other day that we couldn't live with him; I could go to Montgomery, but Jeanie has quit me; I could live with Ed Forney, but he will be liked better than me after the debate. I think the only way out is suicide. What about you?"

"I'm in the same predicament," replied Earl. "Tommy is about to quit me. The only way I can stay in with her is write her pitiful tales about the army. Boy, she really falls for those things too. I tell her how I'll miss her when I get in the army, and that stuff, and she really falls for it. Back on the subject, Billy, the Calhouns have taken everything this year and they are sure to win the debate. Billy, I think I'll go home. I can't stand to face the Calhouns, I feel so out of place around them. I wish I hadn't changed over from a Calhoun.

"Shucks, Earl," admitted Billy, "I started to join the Calhouns also, but I was influenced by a girl too!"

"Suppose we go to bed and try to get some sleep. I haven't had two hours of sleep in the last couple weeks for worrying," griped Earl.

"Good night."

"Good night."

Poor boys.

Morgans Need Most

Jean Leatherwood—a man to calm her down.

Celia Stapp—Another man.

Earl Craft—Publicity manager.

Cublow Hinds—More information about Cousin Otis.

Billy Grissom—More information about his secret romance. (Mazie).

Lee Honea—Psychological advice about whether to follow his heart or his stomach.

Wynelle Riddle — Someone to heed her flirting.

Mary Nell Wright—Ed Colvin.

Wilbur Cox—Another letter from Martha Spellman.

Robert Cox—Someone to take Sara Jo's place.

Charlotte Mock—Some rocks to go in her shoes when she can't go barefooted.

Pat King—Loneti White.

Joe Wilson—Another baby.

Every Morgan—Someone to sympathize with him after the Calhouns have won the debate.

Bill Friedman—He has it—a Calhoun.

lick the Calhouns, would have been like pulling a high school football team together to lick Notre Dame.

Calhoun Clan Oldest Group On Campus

The Calhoun Literary Society is the oldest literary group on the Jacksonville campus, and for that matter, the organization of any in existence at the college. The Yellow and Red was organized in 1884 during the national administration of President Chester A. Arthur, and for fifteen years the Calhouns were the only Literary Society on the campus, and marvelous work was accomplished during this peaceful tenure. Much good was done, and the general ground work for the many illustrious years to follow was shaped in those formative years by the early Calhouns.

The Morgan group, a slightly radical and unorthodox clique, branched off from the parent society in 1899. They took a name for themselves and in the years which followed they have attempted, without a great deal of success, to emulate and copy the original Calhoun Society. Immaturity and lack of stability have hampered the latter faction during all these years despite valiant efforts of the so-called leaders to bring the organization out of the "kinks."

The Calhoun Society took its name from John C. Calhoun recognized far and wide as one of the greatest debaters in the history of the United States. The group has always stood for progressive student thinking and is generally known as the society of the more profound students. In recent years, the Calhoun Society has continued to pace the college organizations in sound programs and policies, and it bids fair to continue to hold its place in the sun.

Cagers Get Jackets

The boys that made the JSTC basketball team this year receive jackets. The team had a very successful year, although they lost the AIC tournament. Of the ten players receiving jackets this year, only three of them are lettermen. They were Huey Wilson of Woodland, Homer Ferguson of Weogufka, and Herman Prickett of Ashville. The others to receive jackets were Austin Trussell of Crossville, Roland Camp of Munford, Gilbert Ayers of Hackleburg, Hobby West of Hodges, Joe Wilson of Woodland, Pat King of Alexander City, and Bill Friedman of New York.

Coach Stephenson will have only two of the 1941-42 team back next year. The returning players are Joe Wilson and Pat King. There are several players from the freshman group that will develop into good players to replace those leaving through graduation and Army activities.

On Saturday morning the visitors were taken on a tour of the campus. At eleven o'clock they were honored with a reception held in Bibb Graves Hall. The program was as follows:

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2. Welcome, Miss Edna Frances Patrick, representing Arts Group
3. Welcome, Dean C. R. Wood, representing the College.
4. Greeting, Miss Maude Luttrell, Personnel Director
5. School Song
6. Alma Mater

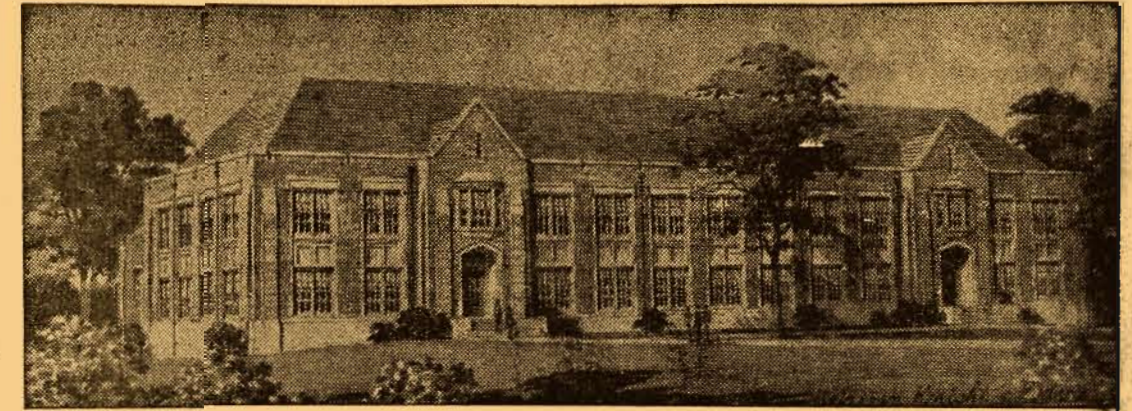
On Saturday afternoon the group hiked to the gravel pit where they enjoyed a wiener roast. They were accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Calvert and Mr. C. C. Dillon.

George Eden to sign a contract to play basketball with them this year. George was first a Calhoun, but by some good high pressure talk by the Morgans, George played with them. We wonder if George's playing was worth what the Morgans had to pay for him.

George and his coach thought that the Morgans had the series of games won, but at the last game George and the coach (Mr. Cox) both blew up, so the Morgans were unable to finish on the winning side.

Ted Williams of the Boston Red Sox takes an early lead among the leading baseball players. Williams, bubbling over with good humor because of the baseball public's friendly attitude toward him in the early games, confessed today that he hoped to duplicate his feet of last season and again bat over the 400 mark.

In the first five games, Williams has proved himself the same outstanding fielder who played with the Red Sox last year. Williams has a batting average of .529, and he is hoping to continue up among the leading batters.



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