

The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME EIGHT

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1942.

NUMBER SIX

AS WE SEE IT

Excitement prevailed the other day when the new furniture for the lounge arrived. Willing and eager hands helped to see that the floor was properly waxed and that the furniture was placed to the best advantage; after which, it was announced that the doors to the lounge room would be closed and locked for two weeks. The reason?—The drapes have not as yet arrived. Through window panes it looks nice and comfortable curtainless; so we can peep in until the lock-out is over, can't we?

Thanks to the efforts of the upper classmen (whose efforts were backed up by sturdy boards) the freshmen boys took to dancing like ducks take to water. More of them have been juking than any bunch of rats we've ever seen. Well, here's a tip to them, as well as to the juniors and seniors—you'll miss one of the events of the year if you miss the annual Sophomore Hop. You'll enjoy it, and you should back it up for two reasons other than your personal pleasure. One is to aid the Sophomores who will have tough going at making the "hop" a success in a year with all the handicaps that the times have forced upon them; and the other is that we don't want to let all the old customs die simply because we are having these handicaps. We're still in school, and we still want to have a lot of fun while we're here (within reason, of course).

We're glad cold weather is really here because: we don't like to get all bundled up in the morning to find that by noon the weather's changed back to spring; we don't like to struggle up that college hill and be simply sweltering when we reach the top; we don't like to see

John Temple Graves To Speak At Town Meeting Monday

School Joins In Etowah Armistice Celebration

President Cole Principal Speaker; Students Enact Pageant

A community-wide Armistice Day celebration, sponsored by the Gadsden American Legion, was held in the Municipal Auditorium of that city on Wednesday evening of last week, in which President Cole and a large group of students participated.

The patriotic pageant, "The Awakening of a Nation," written, directed and presented by the students and several members of the faculty, was repeated by request. President Cole made the principal address. Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert, L. J. Hendrix, Miss Stella Huger and others assisted in the pageant.

In addition, the Gadsden High School band gave a thirty-minute concert, a community sing was led by J. C. Pippin, and the Camp Sibert band, under the direction of Sergeant Wayne H. Lovejoy, played several inspiring numbers.

President Cole's address was appropriate to the occasion and he pointed out that the people of the United States are paying the price—and a dear one—for the country's failure to complete the job of conquering Germany and establishing a permanent peace. He declared that it has turned out now that the conclusion of the first World War was, in fact, just an armistice.

"When fighting ceased 24 years ago," he said, "people everywhere breathed a sigh of relief. They somehow felt that the war to end all wars had been brought to a successful conclusion. The world would never again see a conflict so devastating and destructive. "Now we know they were mis-



William D. Upshaw

Former Member Of Congress Visits College

The members of the student body and of the faculty were delighted to have as their speaker the former congressman, Representative Upshaw, at a recent assembly. Representative Upshaw served his native district, Atlanta, Georgia, for eight years in Congress, and at one time was candidate for president of the United States on the Prohibition ticket. For the past few years he has traveled over the country speaking to large audiences on the subject of ridding the nation of what he terms the "liquor menace."

Mr. Upshaw's talk was especially fitted for an assemblage of youth in this time. He held out hope, if youth can only stick it out until

Representative Sam Hobbs Here 10th For Town Meeting Address

Speaker Interviewed By Students After Forum

The night was slipping easily but rapidly by. Nine-thirty p. m., said the clock, the minute hand paced past the ten o'clock mark, and closely approached eleven as minutes formed hours. Two cub reporters of The Teacola twitched nervously as they performed the greatest journalistic coup of their young careers.

The two snoopers had approached the Honorable Sam Hobbs following his discussion at the Town Meeting for War, last Tuesday night at the community Recreation Center, hopeful of obtaining a five-minute interview with this congressman that had just journeyed straight from the Nation's Capital. A bit skeptical whether a man who occupies the prominent spot Mr. Hobbs occupies, would have time for such an interview, they apologetically explained their purpose.

As the congressman casually concluded his conversation with the last of a group of citizens who had gathered to chat with the person who was their voice and their representative in the government of these United States, the reporters held their breath and looked at each other and at Sam Hobbs as they waited, expecting him to look at his watch and decide if he had time to spare five minutes. But no such thing happened. Instead, the genial statesman gave them the good old Southern hand-shake and

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Teachers Win Over Soldiers In Quiz Program

*States' Rights Champion Leads Discussion

Tuesday evening, Congressman Sam Hobbs, of the Fourth Congressional District of Alabama, talked at the Jacksonville Town Meeting. To begin the program, Dr. C. E. Cayley led the audience in singing several patriotic songs. Following that, Mr. C. Y. Young of Anniston made a short introductory speech, in which he called attention to several of Mr. Hobbs' fine qualities.

The congressman's speech was on the value of states' rights as opposed to the doubtful values of a strong central government. As a text he used a statement from the Congressional Record: "If we lose this citadel (statehood) we do not love our country." He followed through by stressing the importance of the family and home as a basic part of the state. "The closer we come to the hearthstone, the safer this country will be," he said.

Hobbs named the eight bills against states' rights which have recently been, or are now, under discussion in Congress. He declared that the federal government is attempting to take powers from the states which originally gave that government the power it now has. In closing, the congressman urged that we prevent "this pearl of great price from being trampled into the mire."

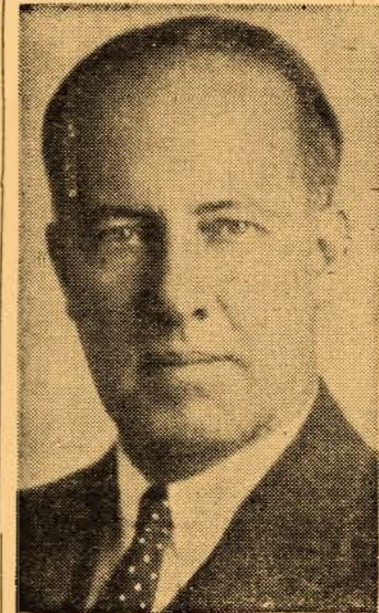
Several thought-provoking questions were asked the speaker, after which the meeting was adjourned till the next one, Tuesday, November 17.

JSTC BOASTS FINE CHEMISTRY COURSE

Those students who are majoring in science at our institution are indeed fortunate in that they are receiving courses in advanced

Noted Author, Editor To Appear At Fourth In Series Of Forums Here

TOWN MEETING SPEAKER



John Temple Graves

Dr. R. L. Johns, Educator, Speaks At Assembly

Thursday, November 12, 1942, Dr. R. L. Johns, of the State Department of Education, spoke in chapel. After Mr. Cole's introduction, Dr. Johns began his speech by expressing his opinion that JSTC is the most important recruiting center for teachers in this part of the country.

The shortage in efficient teachers has, Dr. Johns stated, become

A highlight in the series of "Town Meetings for War" will be the appearance of John Temple Graves II, noted editor, author and lecturer, on the evening of Monday, November 23. The subject of Mr. Graves' address has not been announced but he is expected to discuss some phase of Southern problems, on which he is an authority.

Mr. Graves was educated in the Horace Mann School, Princeton University, George Washington University, and the University of South Carolina. He began his newspaper career on the editorial staff of the New York Journal, a position which he resigned to enter military service in World War I. At the close of the war, he became assistant to Edward N. Hurley, on the American Peace Commission in Paris in 1919. He was a member of the Federal Trade Commission in Washington, D. C., upon his return to this country.

His love for newspaper work triumphed, however, and he became editor of the Palm Beach, Florida, Times, going from there to the Jacksonville Journal. Since 1929 he has been on the editorial staff of the Birmingham Age-Herald and writes a daily column, "This Morning."

Mr. Graves is the author of several books, "The Shaft in the Sky," "A Book of Alabama and the South," "Tonight in the South." His latest book, "The Fighting South," will be released by Putnam this Winter. He has also written essays, short stories, poems and economic reviews. In 1924, Mr. Graves was the Middle Atlantic tennis champion.

In addition to his success in the field of writing, Mr. Graves has an enviable reputation as a speaker and lecturer. He is in constant demand throughout the United States and has made appearances on Town Hall, New York

a lot of fun while we're here (within reason, of course).

We're glad cold weather is really here because: we don't like to get all bundled up in the morning to find that by noon the weather's changed back to spring; we don't like to struggle up that college hill and be simply sweltering when we reach the top; we don't like to see girls look as though they're burning up in clothes that suit the season; and we just naturally don't like being hot when we know dog-gone well that we're supposed to be cold.

We're sorry cold weather is here because: we can't play tennis any more; we don't like to realize that all the foliage is dying right before our very eyes; we don't like to see those half-frozen boys doing guard duty in rain out at the Fort; and we nearly freeze when we crawl out of an "ah so nice" warm bed in the early morning.

Instead of doing all the talking we want to ask a question, and in some way and at some time we would like an answer. Is there any possible way to manage basket ball practice so that more boys can come to the tea dances? We want a good team, but does that wish require every-night practice for fulfillment? Couldn't they be allowed to make it to one of the dance evenings? If that's at all possible we'll voice the co-ed's plea, "Can't something be done about the matter, please?"

We've heard rumors to the effect that the literary societies, namely the Morgans and the Calhouns, are going to open activities soon. We're hoping and praying that the rumor is true. To those of you who aren't pledged to one or the other, we'll offer some advice. Be watching the members of the two clans and be deciding which one you want to give the oath of allegiance to, for when the right time comes you'll be one or the other or a non.

There's no denying the fact that the forums are helping us all. We're getting new perspectives and new ideas from each Tuesday night trip to the Recreation Center. We give a thousand thanks to the people who were influential in bringing them about.

Thanksgiving Holidays Begin Thursday

The Thanksgiving holidays will begin after the afternoon classes on Wednesday, November 25, and will continue until Monday, November 30, which will conclude the fall quarter. Registration for the winter quarter begins on the Monday following Thanksgiving.

that it has turned out now that the conclusion of the first World War was, in fact, just an armistice.

"When fighting ceased 24 years ago," he said, "people everywhere breathed a sigh of relief. They somehow felt that the war to end all wars had been brought to a successful conclusion. The world would never again see a conflict so devastating and destructive.

"Now we know they were mistaken. It was merely an armistice—a cessation of hostilities long enough for Germany to prepare herself for another struggle wider in scope and more destructive in execution.

"Today—one short generation after—we are engaged in another great conflict. We are paying the price—a dear one—for our failure to complete the job in 1918.

"On this anniversary of the 1918 armistice, we must firmly resolve to do two things: first, we must administer a complete and crushing defeat to the Axis powers, and, second, we must win the peace when this war is over.

"Every thinking person should be convinced by now that there can be no peace in the world as long as the German people permit men like Hitler and his fellow assassins

CAMPUS CALENDAR

Monday

10:00-10:30 Assembly.
6:30-7:30 Tea Dance—Mrs. Rowan and Mrs. Stapp, hostesses.

Tuesday

10:00-10:30 Teacola Meeting. Dr. Calvert, adviser, Room 37.
6:30-7:30 Morgan and Calhoun meetings.

Wednesday

10:00-10:30 Wesley Foundation, Miss Curtiss, adviser, Room 14.
10:00-10:30 BSU, Mr. Arnold, adviser, Room 17.

Thursday

10:00-10:30 YMCA, Mr. McCluer, adviser, Room 17.
10:00-10:30 YWCA, Miss Luttrell, adviser, Room 25.
6:30-7:30 Tea Dance. Mrs. Rowan and Mrs. Stapp, hostesses.

Friday

10:00-10:30 Assembly.
Glee Club and Athletic Clubs are considered more of an instructional nature. Schedules of meetings of these clubs are left to instructor in charge with the understanding that there shall be no conflict with the Club schedule above.

Students Are Asked To Observe The Following:

1. If any change in the schedule of meeting is made, do not arrange to meet on Tuesday, or Thursday evenings. These evenings are closed for the organizations scheduled.

2. If arranging meetings on Monday and Wednesday evenings, please see that there will be no conflicts.

3. First Wednesday and Thursday mornings at 10:00 o'clock may be used for class meetings or call meetings.

time was candidate for president of the United States on the Prohibition ticket. For the past few years he has traveled over the country speaking to large audiences on the subject of ridding the nation of what he terms the "liquor menace."

Mr. Upshaw's talk was especially fitted for an assemblage of youth in this time. He held out hope, if youth can only stick it out until the brighter days that are bound to come arrive. He drove home the necessity of not abandoning education for the profits of the present time. As a promise, he had the willing group repeat, "I won't quit school until I get through." Above all, he emphasized the need of each having a strong determination to see that he carries out the ideals he has set for himself.

As Mr. Upshaw, who for many years was an invalid and is still forced to walk on crutches, is a living example of the successfulness of his philosophy, the talk was particularly inspiring.

The people of the town of Jacksonville were given the privilege of hearing Mr. Upshaw speak at a county-wide meeting held at the Jacksonville Methodist Church the following Sunday.

SOPHOMORE HOP NEXT SATURDAY

If it's a swell time you are looking for, you will find it at JSTC Saturday night, November 21.

The Sophomore class is sponsoring its annual dance from 8:30 till 11:30. If you have a tried and true friend, bring him or her along; if not, bring him anyway.

For bids, contact Bill Hamilton and Edna Frances Patrick.

such thing happened. Instead, the genial statesman gave them the good old Southern hand-shake and

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Teachers Win Over Soldiers In Quiz Program

Several teachers of the college faculty won over a group of men from Fort McClellan, representatives of the B. I. R. T. C. classification department, in the weekly quiz contest at the USO building in Anniston Sunday afternoon.

The professors, L. J. Hendrix, Miss Maude Luttrell, Miss Louise Bullock, Dr. Clara Weishaupt, Mrs. Reuben Self, and Dr. Robert Felgar were challenged by the following: Staff Sergeant Samuel J. Pinsky, Sergeant Lee M. Traylor, Jr., Sergeant Robert B. Frederick, Sergeant Sidney E. Lind, Sergeant William R. Allen, and Sergeant Barnett.

The questions covered the subjects of current events, history, the movies, and several other fields. The decision was determined by points and the teachers won 18 to 16.

Mr. Hendrix stated that the two teams were tied until the question was asked, "Who was Winston Churchill's most famous ancestor?" He happened to be the only one who knew the answer, the Duke of Marlborough.

This quiz is a regular weekly feature of the Community Sing, which Sunday was sponsored by the Knox Music Club of Anniston.

JSTC BOASTS FINE CHEMISTRY COURSE

Those students who are majoring in science at our institution are indeed fortunate in that they are receiving courses in advanced chemistry that are the same as those given at Auburn and other larger colleges and universities. In several instances the same texts that are used at Auburn are used here.

When it was decided to add these advanced courses to our curriculum, Mr. Gary, head of the chemistry department, had a conference with Dean Hare of the department of chemistry at Auburn.

The work was lined up with that of Auburn and Dean Hare stated that full credit would be given by Auburn for any work in chemistry completed by the students of JSTC, as it is the same as given by that institution.

All necessary laboratory equipment for all the courses was purchased, and a high standard of work has been required; in fact, Mr. Gary has required more laboratory work than is usually required for these advanced courses, the students taking Qualitative Analysis being required to do as much work as is required in the same course at the University of Chicago, at which institution Mr. Gary received his training.

The department is very proud of the record some of its students are making in the field of commercial chemistry. Margaret Dishman,

(Continued On Page 4)

R. L. Johns, of the State Department of Education, spoke in chapel. After Mr. Cole's introduction, Dr. Johns began his speech by expressing his opinion that JSTC is the most important recruiting center for teachers in this part of the country.

The shortage in efficient teachers has, Dr. Johns stated, become more and more serious. From May 1941 to May 1942, 3400 white teachers had left their positions for defense jobs. Since May the profession has lost more than another thousand. There are many rural schools which were late in opening this year because there are not enough teachers; some schools are taught by old teachers who have been retired for years; and high school graduates are teaching. These inefficient teachers threaten to lower the high standards in education which have been attained during the past few years.

Never, continued Mr. Johns, has education in this country been threatened so seriously. Teachers are needed as badly as soldiers. Dr. Johns requested all of the JSTC students to talk to those high-school students, especially girls, with whom they are connected, encouraging them to come to college.

Dr. Johns ended his talk by congratulating us who are in school on doing the wise thing as our country wants us to do and preparing ourselves to be able to render the maximum duties in the future.

Flag Presented St. Luke's Episcopal Church In Memory Of Dr. Daugette

A handsome United States flag was presented to St. Luke's Episcopal Church Wednesday morning in a combined Armistice Day and Memorial Service, in memory of Dr. Clarence W. Daugette, who was an active member of this church for many years.

Following a period of prayer and devotions, the Rev. John L. Oldham, rector, requested that the congregation offer a silent prayer for the armed forces. The flag was brought in by Dr. C. R. Wood, accompanied by Dr. W. J. Calvert, who carried the Cross of the Church.

Mr. Oldham quoted an inscription from St. Paul's Cathedral, built by Sir Christopher Wren, as being fitting for the occasion, "If you would see his monument, look around you." This was true of Dr. Daugette, he said, to whom the church means so much, and to which he gave of himself in devotion and loyalty.

For 40-odd years he gave without stint to the place of learning on the hill that those who came might prepare themselves for life. He made a contribution to the building of character. These young men and women have gone to the four corn-

ers of the earth, and are carrying his influence with them, he said, better equipped to service the church and the state.

All Sacred Rites Performed At St. Luke's

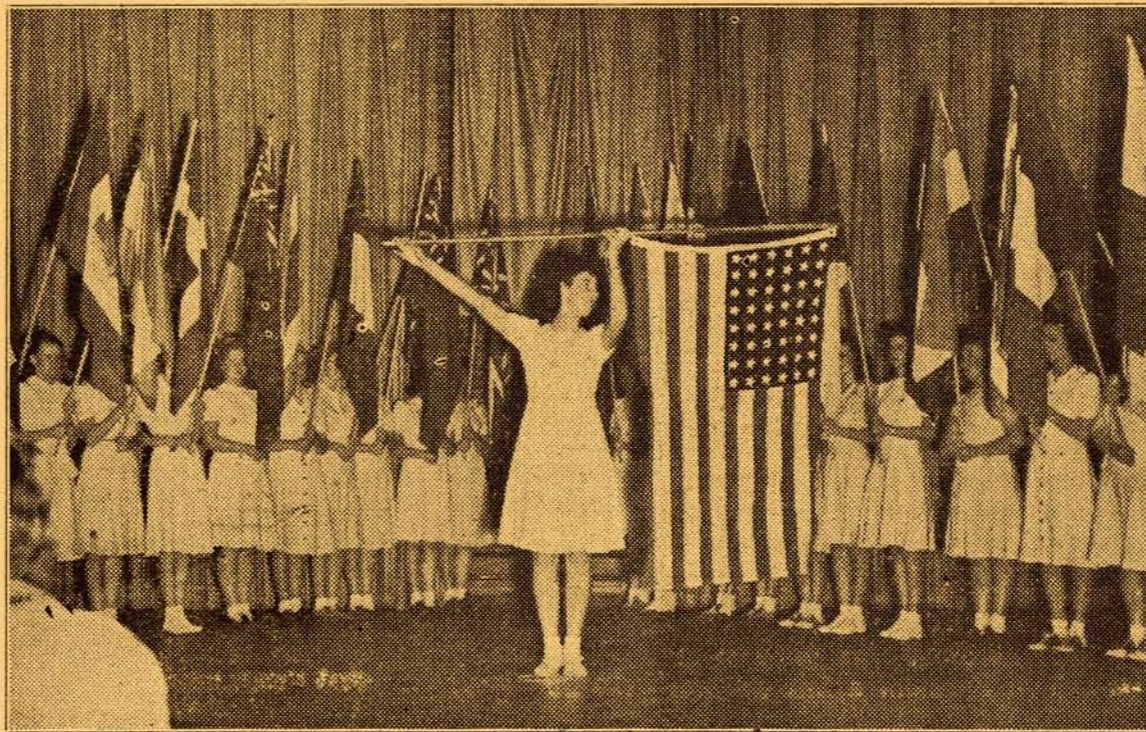
It was pointed out that all of the sacred rites of the Church were administered to Dr. Daugette at St. Luke's, and the presentation of the flag was a fulfillment of his desire. He was married in the church on December 22, 1897, baptized and confirmed and was buried from there on August 11, 1942. He served as junior and senior warden and lay leader during the absence of the minister.

Ministers Eulogize Dr. Daugette

The Rev. H. Ross Arnold, the Rev. Charles Ferrell, and the Rev. A. C. Summers gave appropriate eulogies on the life and accomplishments of Dr. Daugette.

Mr. Arnold told of his physical accomplishments, paying tribute to him for abiding the shock of time and things over the long period of years during which he lived here. Mr. Arnold said there is always something which appeals to

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THE FLAG SCENE, pictured above, was one of the highlights of the JSTC pageant. During the last two weeks this pageant has been presented at Gadsden High School, at Etowah High School, and at a Gadsden American Legion program.

THE TEACOLA

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* THAT "NEW LEAF" *

There's a proverbial idea that at the turning of the New Year you're to turn over a new leaf. It's funny, isn't it, that that quite nice idea comes only at one special time? Everything has changed this year; in fact, the world is practically a different thing from the easy-going, self-complacent place that we knew not too long ago. Then why can't students make a minor change too? Why can't that new page be written on at the beginning of a new quarter rather than at the beginning of the year? There's no time, you know, like the present.

There will be new students here when registration begins a few weeks from now. New students who have never been away from home and are frankly a little bewildered. Don't let them stay in a semi-lost state. We have made over the "grab" and the lounge, to take them to, and they can be ushered to and made to enjoy the tea-dances. They'll love you for the effort, and you'll glow for days over your Boy Scout deed.

Then, for your health's sake, revert to those habits your mother made you keep, or tried to make you keep, in your high school days. Things such as keeping regular hours. You know them all. You've probably heard them often enough.

And while you're helping other students and yourself, help the harried professors, too. You've no idea how much they appreciate your getting your work up and in when it's called for. They honestly like to give you good grades.

That's all the memos we have for that clean page. You know more about what you need to do than we do; so go to it!

« Our Boys Write »

Classification Hq. B.I.R.T.C.
Camp Robinson, Arkansas
July 24, 1942

Dear Dr. Calvert:

In times past I have stated that I am no typist; again I want that point understood clearly. So the mistakes contained in this piece of "literary jam" may be attributed not entirely to the ignorance of your correspondent. One evening while I was spending one of the many enjoyable hours with you in your room there at the college, you handed me a paper that a question concerning "The Hasty Pudding" had been answered, and it seems that the person had spelled bowl, b o w e l. The incident was amusing, and it reminds me of an incident that took place in the Service Club just a few days ago. Some of my friends have good educations and even graduate degrees in various branches of knowledge. But their knowledge in each particular instance is limited to the field in which their work has been done; in this case it was science and not English. When discussions of various nature arise and words do not come so readily, these friends just coin words, particularly adjectives. One meant to say something concerning a lax situation, so he just remarked that he did not approve of the laxative situation. I could not help laughing, and the incident reminded me of the test paper that you handed me that afternoon in your room.

While in the same Service Club, I was approached by one of the waitresses, who took my order and said: "You know, Piedmont, I think you're cute!" I thanked the young woman, and she went to get the order but returned within the next few minutes and said: "By the way, Piedmont, are you married?" I answered that I was a married man and the father of six children. Thereafter I was not so cute. The fellows nearly split their sides laughing, and I have not had a minute of rest since. Whenever I go visiting, they tell me how "cute" I am. Women can do the damndest things, can't they? I hardly had spoken to the wench before.

The yankees still tease me about my southern ways and speech and ask me which side won the war. I always say that the South won and argue the point. They get a kick out of that. They thought that it was funny, because I saw the movie "Gone With the Wind" four times. One of the yankees said to me: "You know, Piedmont, the scene that I liked best was the one in which Atlanta was burned; that was really pretty." This was said especially for my benefit, whether he liked the scene or not. I just replied that I liked the scene in which Scarlett O'Hara shot that damned yankee as he was coming up the stairs in the home, "Ara." This shut him up. I really get amused at

I shall get home somewhere around the first of September.

Wishing you and Mrs. Calvert the best luck and hoping that you will find time to drop me a few lines, I remain,

Sincerely,

JOE.

(Cpl. William Joe Wilson)

Hendricks Field
451 School Squadron
Sebring, Florida

Editor and Staff of Teacola:

Thanks ever so much for digging up my address and sending me a good old Teacola. It was just like a letter from home and you know how that is, I'm sure. I enjoyed the two letters from Tant and passed them on to Cecil Lindley who is sporting a pair of khaki trousers out in Colorado. If I remember correctly, Tant was a Catholic and I, too, thought their cause was worthy but utterly hopeless. Has the tide changed any?

Perhaps you would like to know something about my work. Just in case, here it is, I'm a link trainer instructor, which involves the art of instrument flying. Most people call instrument flying, blind flying, which is a very fitting name as all the flying is done under the hood. I had to buckle down lower than a buck private in order to pass this course.

I think of you people and someday I hope to return. Many faces will be missing forever but we can't keep time from marching on. Make the best of your time for it's so valuable. Write to me.

Sincerely,

PASCAL C. WHITE.

SER. Co. 409th Infantry
A. P. O. 103

Dear Glenn:

Well, get over your surprise and let's have a little chat. How is JSTC? Who is your girl? When do you get your sheepskin? There are a hundred more I could ask, but I will just hope to have them answered by you.

A lot of water has rolled under the bridge since I first met you at Jacksonville, and insisted on calling you "Slides." A brief summary runs something like this. I left school to teach school. There I had one of the grandest times of my life. I met some swell people, and my very best boy friend now was the first person I met there. I only got to teach one year, the army came along. I was called to service in July, 1941. I spent a few days at Fort McClellan and a few

Ye Olde Gossippe

What is this we hear about JOHN "Pinchie-Winchie" DEASON? It seems that he likes to play pinchie-winchie too well. Ask BAR C., LESTER, SARA NELL, or EDNA MAE . . . Why does HASCALL "Jerk" SHARP always go around saying, "Come off that stuff, you jerk"? Could it be because he is a jerk himself? . . . LESTER SIMS came from EDNA'S room the other day with his face smeared with lipstick, and followed by a crowd of giggling girls. It seems they were playing pinchie-winchie, or something.

PAULINE SIDES habitually wears a white flower in her hair. Does it have a special meaning? . . . Anyone who wants a date apply to FLOSSY JENKINS, INC. . . . Why did two certain people leave the tea dance Thursday night? Ask JEAN where they went . . . Did you know that DOT MEEKS and EDNA FRANCES PATRICK are cousins? Well, they are, and they surely act like it in many, many ways that are beyond our power to mention . . . What do those intimate glances that NOTA and SIDES exchange in library science mean? . . . It seems that LAMAR HYATT has resorted to taking out high school girls. Could it be that he is slipping with the college co-eds?

We hear that HOMER COLE has a crush on HENRIETTA. Watch out, PRICKETT—a freshman is taking your place . . . Why did "Darling" WHEELER come from the Apartment the other night wiping lipstick off his face? . . . DOT MEEKS is so meek and mild that one would naturally think that she is a good little child, but she likes to have her way with a certain boy in a two-toned tan Chevrolet . . . Have you heard the latest about EDNA FRANCES and her soldier friends? It seems she attracts them just like a magnet . . . Say LENNIE, how many soldier friends do you really have? It seems you have a different one every time you go out. That's the spirit—love them all.

EDNA MAE LANDRUM and DORENA FULLER entertained two sergeants Sunday afternoon by showing them all the points of interest on the campus, including Sunday night supper at Dauzette Hall . . . What cute little brunette was seen with our president of the student body the other night? More power to you, FRANCES . . . The cat that wrote that slant on JEFFIE PEARL in the last edition of the "TEACOLA" has just swallowed her meows . . . SARA NELL seems to possess that certain scent of honey which all the girls want. Attracted by this scent are the three wise bees: CHUCK, JACKIE, and FRANKIE . . . COOLIDGE, you were doing O. K. last Friday night a week ago. They don't come any cuter, sweeter, or smarter than HELEN PATE . . . Bless you, CHARLOTTE, for being so absolutely perfect.

Did you have a good time at the tea dance Friday night, MARY F. BRASWELL? You looked like the goddess of fire . . . LESTER and EDNA seem to have become one of those perpetual twosomes. They're in there solid! . . . It seems that MR. WOLF and MISS RIVERS went to the big city last Sunday . . . If anyone starts shooting off his mouth we recommend the sarcastic HUMPHRIES to take the hot air out . . . BILL H. has at last found the woman for him. We can't mention any names, but her initials are ELIZABETH JAMES. Watchman, how are the times?

lar hours. You know them all. You've probably heard them often enough.

And while you're helping other students and yourself, help the harried professors, too. You've no idea how much they appreciate your getting your work up and in when it's called for. They honestly like to give you good grades.

That's all the memos we have for that clean page. You know more about what you need to do than we do; so go to it!

SOPHOMORE HOP

The time set for the Sophomore Hop is rapidly hopping toward us. It's high time for everybody to get dated up and dressed up and make this dance the best one that this campus has ever swung and swayed to!

Students are comparatively few on the campus this year, and the Sophomores have really done wonders to promote a formal dance. Now it's up to us to make it a success! To make it a success, we will not only have to go to the dance, but we will have to use our influence and bring in visitors from this town and from other towns.

If we are small in numbers, we make up for it by being large in ability and willingness to cooperate. A small group united can accomplish more than a large one divided. If some of you who have to go to see "Mama" every week-end can't wait until next week-end or until the Thanksgiving holidays, the Sophomores are going to have a difficult time making a go of this first formal of the year—So shine your shoes and come on out, people!

JOIN A SOCIETY

If rumors are reliable, we will soon be participators in or spectators of a bit of society football as the Calhouns and Morgans line up for action. This game, we hope, will be the spark that will set off the explosion of Morgan-Calhoun rivalry that once in the not too distant past was such a big part of this school.

The societies have gotten off to a rather slow start this year. Now that they are getting started, it's up to us, the student body, to keep them going. Our societies are a part of our school; we made them—they have helped to make us.

The average freshman who comes to Jacksonville already has it fixed in his mind as to which society he wants to join. Perhaps his father came here and was a Morgan; or maybe it was his brother who was partial to the Calhouns. These so called "average freshmen" become Morgans or Calhouns by inheritance much the same as most of us become Democrats or Republicans by inheritance.

Some of the freshmen who come to Jacksonville, however, do not know which society they want to become a part of. To these freshmen, to the ones who are undecided, for their own sakes and for the sake of an old JSTC tradition, we shout this plea: JOIN ONE SOCIETY NOW!

South and argue the point. They get a kick out of that. They thought that it was funny, because I saw the movie "Gone With the Wind" four times. One of the yankees said to me: "You know, Piedmont, the scene that I liked best was the one in which Atlanta was burned; that was really pretty." This was said especially for my benefit, whether he liked the scene or not. I just replied that I liked the scene in which Scarlett O'Hara shot that damned yankee as he was coming up the stairs in the home, "Tara." This shut him up. I really get amused at them. Yankees are so different from us. And they frequently point out my differences, but that is nothing; Southerners do that. I suppose that the rivalry of that old war will never die. Even in the midst of this national crisis, we find time to fight a war that "ended" in 1865. I put the word, ended, in quotation marks, because I am not certain that that word is really correct. One northern boy once said to me that some of the southern boys that he had met were so dumb that they thought the War Between the States had not ended. And a few days later one southern boy said to me that some of the yankees that he had met were so dumb that they thought that the war had ended. I thought that the two statements were rather good when put together. They really represent the spirit of the two sections of our country. But we have a good time and laugh at each other. They get a lot of fun out of the way that I pronounce various words, and I do regarding them.

At night I usually get in rather late from the show, when all the others are in bed. Before I go to bed, I usually sing in a rather loud voice a tune to a prayer to Allah that I learned from a movie years ago. Naturally, the occupants of my tent protest along with the occupants of the other tents, and all kinds of threats have been made. I just answer that our constitution guarantees each person the right to worship as he desires. Furthermore, I am a "Mohammedan," and my religion requires me to pray in said manner before retiring. I have changed somewhat since I became a soldier last fall.

I have been reading various and sundry books. I read *Frankenstein*, which still is one of my favorite movies. One would never think the wife of Shelley could write such a thing after reading his poetry, would he? I do not know what the connection is; I am getting sleepy, and this letter is getting to have little, or rather less, sense to it. I have read *Dracula*, and I just have finished *The Phantom of the Opera*. I amuse the fellows with my reading such books. I read *Devils, Drugs, and Doctors* by Dr. Haggard. It is a very good history of medicine. Now I have these books checked out: *Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse* and some stories by Guy de Maupassant. People can't understand my choosing such reading matter; they think that I should choose something modern, something regarding the war for example. That is not my idea of reading. When I read a book or see a movie, I want to be carried out of this world entirely. That is the reason for my liking of the horror stories. One loses himself in that for of vicarious experience.

I could go on, but it is getting late, and I feel that I shall have to quit and continue at a later date. So far as I can determine,

are a hundred more I could ask, but I will just hope to have them answered by you.

A lot of water has rolled under the bridge since I first met you at Jacksonville, and insisted on calling you "Slides." A brief summary runs something like this. I left school to teach school. There I had one of the grandest times of my life. I met some swell people, and my very best boy friend now was the first person I met there. I only got to teach one year. The army came along. I was called to service in July, 1941. I spent a few days at Fort McClellan and a few more at Camp Shelby, Mississippi. I did some time at Camp Wheeler, Georgia. I served with the 6th Q. M. at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, then did the infantry school at Fort Benning for my commission. I am very happily situated now. I am a battalion officer here. My official capacity is that of supply officer. I like the work very much—never a dull moment.

I understand you are a Marine Reserve. I can say that the marines are getting a swell fellow. Best of luck.

Has school changed very much under the leadership of the new president? I saw Jackson and Forbes while I was at Benning. They finished some time before I did.

I suppose that there are very few of the old gang left. I have planned to visit every time I come home, but I never get half the things done that I'd like to do. I am sure you find it the same way.

There is very little to write from here; so I'll close pleading for an early reply.

Your friend,

J. L. LOVVORN

a/c John R. Stewart
43rd Pilot Squadron
S. A. A. A. B.
Santa Ana, California

Dear Dr. Wood:

I have been intending to write you for several weeks, but we boys are being kept fairly busy with our duties, and now that I have a few spare minutes, I want to express my gratitude for the assistance you gave me in the recommendation for my degree. I am sure that it is going to be of valuable assistance to me in my duties, and I sincerely thank you.

I am now on the Pacific Coast after five weeks at the classification center in Nashville. I have been selected as a pilot, and I am now in pre-flight school.

California is really a beautiful state; so is the entire West. The climate is ideal, and the sun has been shining every day since I've been here.

The courses which I am taking are not too hard, but the physical side, such as calisthenics, roadwork, obstacle course, etc., is rather trying at times, but physical condition seems to be one of the most important factors in pilot training.

Please give my regards to Mrs. Wood, and tell her that I am sorry that I could not work for her longer, but now I have a much more important task at hand.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN R. STEWART.

Did you have a good time at the tea dance Friday night, MARY F. BRASWELL? You looked like the goddess of fire . . . LESTER and EDNA seem to have become one of those perpetual twosomes. They're in there solid! . . . It seems that MR. WOOLF and MISS RIVERS went to the big city last Sunday . . . If anyone starts shooting off his mouth we recommend the sarcastic HUMPHRIES to take the hot air out . . . BILL H. has at last found the woman for him. We can't mention any names, but her initials are ELIZABETH JAMES. Watchman, how are the times?

There's a lull in "DEACON" SHARP'S life. Here's your chance, girls . . . Have you heard PERK COFFEE pitying "Poor Jenny"? . . . McQUIRK'S and KILLEBREW'S room is notorious for its inability to clean itself . . . RUTH UPTON is certainly one of the cutest little freshmen in school. Have you seen her do the eyelid trick? . . . LUCILLE REDMOND isn't crazy about any of them, but the boys seem to like "gran'ma" pretty well . . . SARA NELL works mighty hard at things, but she always seems to get the best results . . . ANNA HALL must have a man somewhere, but where? . . . Three girls who work in the library all seem to have the same guy in mind . . . Wonder if WYNELLE COLE is still grieving over CADET DALY. She can't be satisfied by going out with a soldier, nor even a lieutenant . . . LOUISE BROWN has a big heart, and plenty of room for a lot of people in it . . . Why does a certain girl stare at MARTHA FREEMAN in biology class? Could it be because WATSON sits by her?

The Daugette Hall girls seem to be having the luck, for LOUISE BONINO still hears from her movie producer . . . Don't you think BERNICE should have something to say about your dating TOM, LUCILLE? Remember the old saying; "First, last, and forever" . . . ELEESE still rates a private. Good luck, ELEESE . . . SARA NELL, do you make a habit of forgetting the boy friends? They don't forget if you do . . . EDNA FRANCES is so dignified when at class that we wonder how she acts at home and at the dormitory . . . LILLIAN MIZE is a quiet, simple girl who believes in looking on the brighter side of life as well as on the studious side . . . FRANCES wouldn't go on CLAY'S picnic for his paper boys. Maybe she was just afraid of so many men . . . Can you image a cuter couple than WILLIE JOE and GLENN? We can't . . . MARY JAMES PATTON has a distinguished guest this past week-end. He was dressed in the latest model of Army uniforms. He was no other than FLOYD "DANDY" DENDY. Do we hear airplanes or wedding bells? . . . DOICE KIRK is awfully worried about DELPHINE MECONI. Give him a break, Del. Are you or ain't you mad? . . . Seems as though ELEESE ADAMSON has the "mad about him, sad without him, how can she be glad without him blues" about her BOB . . . Privates BAR C SMITH, DOICE KIRK, and LAMAR HYATT did double time when they marched down Weatherly Hall halls and met MAJOR RUBY DILLON.

PAULINE SIDES has a little soldier with national defense eyes—one watches the east coast while the other watches the west coast. Remarkable, isn't it? . . . With such men as WILBUR COX, FLOYD DENDY, HERMAN PRICKETT and the many other JSTC men in the army, we will soon have a well trained one. As anyone who ever milked a cow knows—one Yank is worth a dozen jerks! . . . We don't think that Uncle Sam wants DOWLING WHEELER in his army. Every time he passes a recruiting ad, Uncle Sam drops his finger. The other day we heard him say to the Chesterfield girl on the other side, "There goes a hull of a man."

Can't you imagine PEGGY WHITE'S surprise when she walks out of her room and finds an easy chair, a baby buggy, and a man . . . Enter ENELL AVERY'S room and the first thing you see is "JIM," the little bed kitten. Her room isn't "jammed up," it's "jimmied up" . . . FERRELL GAMBLE stays awfully mad with one person at Weatherly. Seems as if the only bright spot in her life is to sit in the "shade" . . . There are some of such nice little people around here that we feel confident they drink their milk from saucers.

The Grapevine

We could almost swear that we heard the faint gobble of a turkey around some place; it must be getting near Thanksgiving.

Seems like I heard somebody say that a lot of the poor, tired college students said that they would be trekking in home to see mamma along about that time. It'd surely be a good idea if they'd try to carry as many clothes and as much junk as possible along with them so as to take up as much room as possible. After all, even if the buses are crowded and there is a scramble for space, if you will hurry maybe you can get you and yours there first. After all, this is America, a free country, and you are an awfully important cog in this machinery. If you pay a whole quarter to go as far as twelve miles, I don't blame you for trying to get your money's worth.

Some students told me that they heard that Bar C. Smith was definitely settling down into confirmed bachelorhood. They said that they didn't know for sure but that he appeared recently at one of the outstanding social events of the year alone. It could be just a rumor we heard.

They say that "Frenchy" has at last begun to show a little interest in "the girls." Anyway, he was seen talking to one. Could be just hearsay.

From recent reports it seems that maybe Adamson would like for the U. S. to go on the brass standard instead of the gold. As far as she is concerned as of a recent night over the past week end, she has everything to say for the merits of brass. Hope she doesn't turn out to be a lobbyist. One couldn't call it a brass block—maybe a bar.

We aren't exaggerating when we say that we would really like to see the Morgans and Calhouns get stirred up.

It has been talked around that Henrietta Sharpe might have the makings of a great interior decorator. At any rate, they say she actually has gone so far as to clean up her room. She really has some very original ideas, and when we say original, we do mean original. She is, they say, holding open house for all those young ladies who might be interested.

They say the new Lounge is really looking good. We hope everybody will do his part in order that the same thing may be said in time to come. The room is certainly to be used but definitely not to be abused.

Somebody said that JSTC girls had found a really good remedy for stage fright—chewing gum, good old chewing gum.

Campus Personality

If you haven't met this personality, it's certainly past time that you did, for the quarter is practically over. He is Mr. R. Liston Crow, treasurer of Jacksonville State Teachers College and one of those rare individuals who have the opportunity of seeing our bright, sassy young things shorn of all pretenses. It is in his department that they unload all their woes and difficulties as well as that frightfully small remainder of the sum which papa sent to apply on board and tuition.

Mr. Crow, whose home is in Jacksonville, attended school at Auburn and at the State Normal School here.

He became assistant treasurer to Miss Florence Weatherly in the fall of 1929 and in 1934 became treasurer.

He is a member of the Jacksonville City Council and has served 'em all.

Is he worried about the war and the possibility of his having to go? Well, he certainly doesn't appear to be.

Incidentally, included among some of the things which he likes, is good clean politics, but no mud-slinging, mind you. He likes his



R. L. CROW

job too, despite all the headaches that go along with it.

But listen to this! Do you know what he would REALLY like to do? What he just wouldn't mind doing at all? Your campus personality would like to take just one, (or more) good, hard, well aimed poke at the Japs!

Researcher Makes Report

BY DR. I. M. DOPEY

Which dormitory is the best? This question has confronted several of us. Quite a bit of discussion has prevailed lately concerning the matter.

I, not being satisfied with any drawn conclusion, and being a researcher, decided to organize a research department of my own on the question.

Starting at the logical beginning, I first asked an individual who never says anything, who addresses herself as "Jitterbug Stockdale," a loyal resuscitator at the U. S. O. The reply was no less adroit: "If the Apartment isn't the best, I'll shut my mouth."

Suspecting some bias in that answer, I next asked the garbage man, Tubby Pyron. He grunted, "I dunno, what do you think?" That answer had me stopped, so I next confronted the long of it, "Legs" Sides.

"Forney," he grunted. Scouting some constructive thought, I pursued the matter with, "What makes you think so?" The only reply was a long finger pointing at the "Rot-ten Egg" generator in the Chemical lab, where he was. Brother, I instantly scramoosed.

Properly squelched, but no less determined, I went into the grab, taking my seat beside a sweet thing that might be called a flapper. Her reply was informative but not in connection with the question. Said she, "I stay at Weatherly, but I just lo-o-o-ove Fort McClellan."

That might have discouraged most researchers, but no.

Dr. Gary was next. When he said, "For Pete's sake, what do you think?", I thought I had struck oil. At last I had discovered a man with an opinion.

'TEN-SHUN'

"Halt!" said the guard on duty to a man in a car, who promptly halted.

"Halt!" said the guard again. "I have halted," said the motorist, "what do you want me to do next?"

"I don't know," said the guard. "My orders were to say 'Halt' three times and then shoot!"

First Soldier: "Cripes, it must be lime for show! I'm starving!"

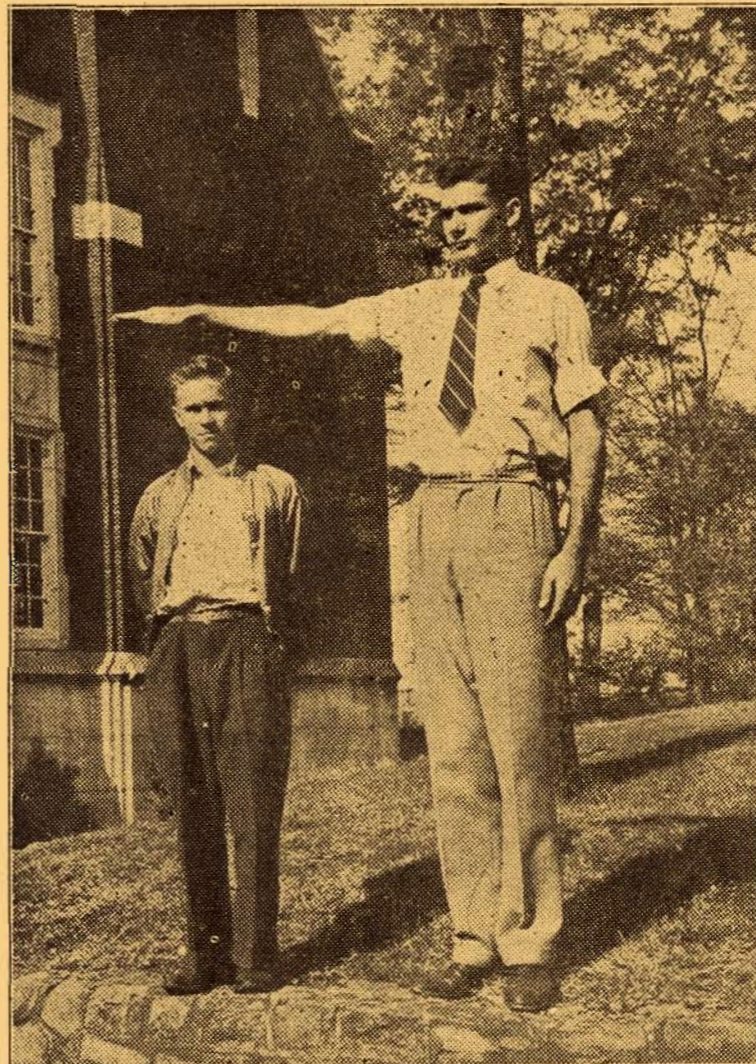
Second Soldier: "It's only ten o'clock. Your stomach's two hours fast!"

Little Brother: "What does it mean by 'seasoned troops'?"

Private: "Mustered by the colonel."

Forney Follies

BY BILLY GRISSOM



From the lowliest freshman to the loftiest senior—these are the extremes of Forney's inmates. From left to right, or rather from bottom to top, are Calvin Coolidge Sims, president of Freshman class, and Glenn Howard Sides, a senior and a Marine reserve. "Ole Ironsides" will be leaving to see service with the leathernecks soon. If he makes as much noise in the Marines as he does in Forney, he'll save the country bullets by scaring the Japs to death. More power to you, mister!

Forney boys like to eat, which is natural. A week from last Friday night, Forney boys got full, which is unnatural. Even Forney's contribution to the leathernecks, whose picture is above, got his hollow legs filled, which is unbelievable! Forney fellows flung one of their famous feeds at which they entertained their gals and proved to them that men are the true masters of the culinary art—masters in preparing the product and specialists in consuming it!

Speaking of the party and accenting the dancing, you should have seen "Doc" Gary giving all the girls a rush; or maybe it was vice-versa. He surely has kept his rhythmical talents to himself. None

Weatherly Hall News Notes

The "three musketeers" got together again when Miss Lonnie Childers from Pensacola, Florida, arrived at Weatherly on Friday afternoon, November 6. The old gang was quite happy again!

Oh boy! Were some people surprised when Pvt. Floyd Dendy arrived in Jacksonville Saturday afternoon! He's called Weatherly Hall's sweetheart, and from the way he was greeted by the belles, you'd believe it! Someone shouted, "Dendy's here," and girls came running from all directions, pell mell. "Silver Wings" are romantic, though.

Loneta White was honored by a brief visit from her sister, Miss Dorothy White, Friday night.

Frances Lockridge, from all reports, spent a very pleasant week end at home. Martra Freeman also went home for the week-end. There's nothing like a visit home to brighten the faces of all students—freshmen or no.

It seems that Miss Delphine Meconi's coffee parties have become quite a fad. Nearly everyone attends them, and they really are quite popular.

The girls surely do miss Caroline De Vane since she moved from the dormitory.

Weatherly Hall accepted the challenge offered to all the dormitories in assembly Monday and turned out as one hundred percent as Forney did in the preceding one!

Among the girls going home the past week end were, Martha Freeman, of Ider; Frances Lockridge, of Piedmont; and Loneta White, of Ashland.

Miss Julia Kellett spent the week-end with her parents in Whiton.

Mrs. W. C. Carson, of Atlanta, is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. W. Daugette.

Mrs. Bert Calvert is visiting Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert. Her husband is with the British Consulate in Iran.

Lieutenant Gewin McCracken, a former student at the State Teachers College, was here for a

Faculty Facts

WEISHAUPT

Dr. Weishaupt is a tall rather thin lady with short unruly blonde hair. She teaches science and is usually located on the third floor. The students flock to her classes, not only because the subject she teaches, biology, is one which interests the most people, but because she has a "way" about her teaching which creates more interest than usual. Dr. Weishaupt is never "unbusy." If there's nothing that demands her attention, she goes for a walk in the woods hunting for

might be interested. They say the new Lounge is really looking good. We hope everybody will do his part in order that the same thing may be said in time to come. The room is certainly to be used but definitely not to be abused.

Somebody said that JSTC girls had found a really good remedy for stage fright—chewing gum, good ole chewin' gum.

We hear that Levi's McKay is really expecting big company for Christmas holidays. Maybe he's not big but he's company nevertheless.

In case anybody is curious as to what some of these meetings are, well, we found out; but for the information of some who don't know, they are class meetings and if you are enrolled in the college you are eligible to attend one or another of the same. So jine in, folks.

They say that Ferrell Gamble thinks the show window displaying all the photographs of service men is one of the most fascinating things ever to hit this town. Her reason would appear very insignificant to most of us, however.

'Tis a sad pity, but they tell me that Henrietta Sharpe and Jo Denty have given up all hope of ever getting in the Naval Reserves or the Waves or whatever they had hoped to join.

Whether or not she is in league with the Chamber of Commerce, of that city, we can't very well say, but to the perplexity of many people she has been heard fervently praising both long and loud the merits of the drug stores, or cosmetics, or what have you in Alexander City.

It is not only rumored but is quite evident that Hascall Sharp has a wonderful virtue. He is about the most persevering of all the persevering. He is definitely not to be daunted.

A SOPHOMORE HOP IS COMING UP; if you haven't a lady friend or boy friend, maybe you might draft one for the duration of the dance and BE THERE.

Hattie O'Neal's Mother Passes After Brief Illness

The friends of Hattie O'Neal are sympathizing with her in the recent death of her mother, Mrs. Minnie O'Neal, who passed away after a week's illness of influenza and complications.

Funeral services were held November 10 at the Brandon Memorial Church, in Tuscaloosa, with Dr. Nelson Guthrie, district superintendent, officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen Cemetery in that city.

Mrs. O'Neal is survived by her husband, nine children, one brother and three sisters.

Hattie returned to school this week after an absence of ten days.

The friends of Mrs. H. L. Stevenson will regret to learn that her mother, Mrs. Margaret Segrest, remains ill at her home in Luverne and Mrs. Stevenson is with her.

when we enter Bibb Graves Hall is the sound of a typewriter. All else is silence and therefore golden. We peep into the typing room to see who is so industrious as to be laboring at such an hour. A pretty blonde girl is busily pecking at the keys—we recognize her to be Helon Boozer of Williams, Alabama. We know Helon prety well since we both finished high school at JHS. We remember her well because she had an important part in the Senior Pageant at the end of school and played her part beautifully. She smiles and goes right on writing. We hate to interrupt her, but there seems to be no one else whom we can bother, so we barge right in. We talk a while about the "good old days," and then discuss the future. We learn that Helon is going to continue in school until she gets her degree, and then become a secretary. We wonder about all the positions that are open to typists now, but realize that she is using good judgment and is looking further ahead than the present wartime conditions. We finally realize that Helon is busy and drag ourselves away in search of a new victim. Helon mentions another old schoolmate and we hurry around trying to find her.

We run over to Daugette Hall looking for our red-headed friend Marion Coffee. We go up the stairs and turn to the left, where we find her, giraffe collection and all. On the wall are two original paintings by none other than Marion herself. Glenn Miller's latest record is being played on the record player and there is an ecsastic look in Marion's eye as she listens to the dreamy strains of music by her favorite band. A smiling picture of Spencer Tracy is stuck in the corner of the mirror and Marion smiles back every time she looks in the mirror, which is quite often. There are several newspapers in the room, on chairs, on the bed, on the floor, etc., including the **Teacola** and the **Jacksonville News**. Marion is society editor of the **Teacola**, and her father owns the **Jacksonville News**. Thus surrounded by newspapers, we gather that she is interested in journalism, and so she is. She plans to make an intensive study of the subject in JSTC and in a school of journalism later. When, at last, she realizes that we have been observing her, she looks up, and greets us with a warm, friendly smile, and we feel at home.

We walk over to Weatherly Hall next, where we find Bernice Fowler, a sweet little brunette, busy at her studies. She doesn't know that we have invaded her privacy, so she continues her studies. She has a psychology in her hand, but there's a far-away-look in her eyes. She must be contemplating the several advantages of remaining in school and becoming a teacher, quitting and getting a job in Washington, or joining the WAACS and helping the cause to her utmost. There's a twinkle in her eye as she remembers the good times she has

floor picking up the tiny tools, T-squares, etc., we find a questionnaire from the draft board. Being of the inquisitive type, we glance over a few of the main points before handing it over to its rightful owner. "Alan Humphries, born in Anniston, Alabama, September 26, 1924, graduated from A. H. S. 1942, second quarter freshman at JSTC—." These few facts we have gathered by our untactful means make us more than ever interested in the person who is called Alan Humphries. We walk out on the campus with him, pumping him as we go. We knock down his natural reserve with such embarrassing questions as, "Why do you like Mickey Mouse picture shows?" We finally draw him out and become pretty well acquainted, learning that he wants to become an aeronautical engineer and will soon be in the Army Air Corps, but we leave his presence feeling that somehow we have failed to see the real Alan. Sometimes, probably in the near future, we will know him better.

As we race down the hall to the Grab for a bite to eat, we knock down a slight blonde boy with big brown eyes; as we pick him up from his position on the floor we note that he is none other than Homer Cole. Homer hasn't been in school so very long and we have just been a little awkward, so we try to be a little friendly to the president's nephew. We find that he is more than receptive and is a most pleasant conversationalist. He tells about his life, and we listen. We tell him about ours and he listens. We have not talked much, but we learn many things about him. He wants to be an electrical engineer, (all these engineers) and by golly we believe he really means it. He tells us of his experience while working for the Southern Railroad Company this summer as a flagman. We notice how much he looks and acts like Mr. Cole and think, "Well, here's a boy who'll amount to something; but what?"

Next week, we will visit none other than: Martha Freeman, Florence Jenkins, Ruth Anne Jones, Thomas Irwin, and James Jones, Jr.

Thomas Felgar returned to Duke University Monday after spending the week-end with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Felgar.

R. Liston Crow has returned from Danville, Ky. Mrs. J. F. Crow remained there with her son, Dr. Fred Crow, who is ill.

Miss Charlotte McLean left Sunday for Washington, D. C., where she will begin training for Red Cross service.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Cole and Miss Beth Cole spent the week-end in Boaz with Mrs. Cole's parents.

Miss Maude Luttrell was the guest of relatives in Talladega last week-end.

"My orders were to say 'Halt' three times and then shoot!"

First Soldier: "Cripes, it must be time for chow! I'm starving!"

Second Soldier: "It's only ten o'clock. Your stomach's two hours fast!"

Little Brother: "What does it mean by 'seasoned troops'?"

Private: "Mustered by the colonel and peppered by the sergeant."

It was visitors' day at the camp and an old lady was very inquisitive.

"What do you boys eat?" she asked.

"Chow," replied the soldier.

"Awful!" exclaimed the old lady. "Think of making you poor lads eat dog meat!"

Postmaster: "I'm sorry but I can't cash this money order unless you have identification. Have you some friends in camp?"

Private: "No, not me. I'm the bugler."

"Back from your furlough, eh? Feel any change?"

"Not a penny."

Sergeant: "Why do you keep scratching yourself?"

Private: "I'm the only one who knows where it itches."

Corporal: "You'll never get rich talking to yourself."

Private: "Edgar Bergen did!"

Old Man: "There's a boy named Private John Simpson here in camp. I'm his grandfather. May I see him?"

Captain: "Sorry, you've just missed him. He's gone home on a furlough to attend your funeral."

First Private: "What did the skunk say when the wind changed?"

Second Private: "It all comes back to me now!"

Untrue to the Navy is Tugboat Sue. She dated up a whole ship's crew. They bought her presents and plenty chop suey— Then she ditched them all for an Army Looie!

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to extend to each student and each member of the faculty of JSTC my deepest appreciation for the kind expressions of sympathy shown during my recent bereavement.

Hattie O'Neal.

The friends of Mrs. Ada Pitts, of Sylacauga, will be interested to learn that her grandsons, Walter Christian, Jr., and Jack Pitts Christian, are in the armed forces. Jack is a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps, stationed at Fort Myers, Florida. Walter, Jr., is a sergeant in the Army, and is somewhere in Alaska.

tained their gals and proved to them that men are the true masters of the culinary art—masters in preparing the product and specialists in consuming it!

Speaking of the party and accenting the dancing, you should have seen "Doc" Gary giving all the girls a rush; or maybe it was vice-versa. He surely has kept his rhythmical talents to himself. None of us even knew he could dance.

Now this is something I couldn't swear to. I don't know that it's true, but it seems to me I saw the "Doc" and a cute young thing over near the light switch. It seems to me I heard the "Doc" say to her, "Shall we trip the light, fantastic?" The lights stayed on and the two started dancing, so maybe I'm dumb! (Just maybe, mind you!)

The other night a couple of weary freshmen came trudging in from goodness knows where, planning to slip quietly to their rooms—quietly, not because they were afraid of waking anyone, but because they smelled a possible "rat" meeting. They cautiously opened the front door, timidly peeked in, and saw a lobby filled with nice, comfortable-looking furniture. At first they were surprised, then one of them laughed loudly and exclaimed just as loudly: "Come on in! We don't have to worry about a rat meeting—we're in the wrong house; this isn't Forney!"

Before the echoes had died they were seized by their superiors and the rest is a sad, sad story. I guess next time they'll know that Forney is Forney even if it has got a new suite.

Mrs. Stapp And Mrs. Hendrix Hostesses

Mrs. Margaret Stapp and Mrs. Lance Hendrix were joint hostesses at supper Sunday evening, having as their guests the members of the faculty and staff who take their meals at Daugette Hall, President and Mrs. Houston Cole and Miss Beth Cole.

The supper was served buffet style and the table was centered with a colorful bowl of fruit. The menu consisted of baked turkey, dressing and gravy, cranberry sauce, olives, celery, salted nuts, hot biscuits, pineapple sherbert, cookies, and coffee.

Present were the following: Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Wood, J. M. Anders, Miss Maude Wright, Dr. Clara Weishaupt, Miss Ruth Parkman, Miss Lucile Williams, Charles M. Gary, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Coffee, Miss Maude Luttrell, Miss Ethel Mitchell, Mrs. J. F. Rowan, Mrs. J. W. Humphreys, and L. J. Hendrix. Miss Sue Keller and Mrs. Anders were unable to be present because of illness.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Love, of Gadsden, will be interested to learn of the arrival of their little son on Thursday, November 5th.

The students flock to her classes, not only because the subject she teaches, biology, is one which interests the most people, but because she has a "way" about her teaching which creates more interest than usual. Dr. Weishaupt is never "unbusy." If there's nothing that demands her attention, she goes for a walk in the woods hunting for, of all things, bugs. Her apparent calm while performing a major operation on a thousand-legged insect is observed with sheer awe by the female students who screech at the sight of a roach. Despite the fact that she is capable of and does a man's job, there is a quality of femininity about her which makes her likeable as well as admirable. Reports from students have it that there is no more amusing sight than to watch Dr. Weishaupt timidly remove the "innards" from "Oscar."

Mrs. W. C. Carson, of Atlanta, is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. W. Daugette.

Mrs. Bert Calvert is visiting Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert. Her husband is with the British Consulate in Iran.

Lieutenant Gewin McCracken, a former student at the State Teachers College, was here for a few hours Thursday.

Mrs. W. A. Strong and children arrived Wednesday from Louisville, Miss., for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Self.

The friends of Robert Felgar will be interested to learn that he is stationed at Santa Ana, California.

Mrs. Knud Neilson, of Evergreen, arrived Monday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Margaret Stapp.

"Facts about wartime"

"I never saw a fighting man who didn't cherish the very thought of a pause with Coca-Cola. That goes for workers in factories, too. Ice-cold Coke is something more than the drink that answers thirst. It adds the feel of refreshment."

Drink **Coca-Cola** Delicious and Refreshing

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Cage Practice Gets Under Way

Basketball is on its way in school, although it is a bit early for the season. No other major sport being in progress here, the coach called the boys out in order to get the team whipped into shape. About ten boys reported the first night of practice to learn some fundamentals of the game and to throw the ball around. There are only two or three lettermen back this year, so Coach "Steve" will have to build his team around an eager bunch of freshmen, who have shown up well so far in practice.

The first basketball game scheduled was Thursday night, November 12. The team took on a basketball team from Fort McClellan drawn from the officers' club. It was a good game all the way through with college boys coming out ahead by a score of 37 to 26.

As basketball season draws nearer, there are expected to be more boys out for the team, so if you are interested in basket ball and like to play, why don't you try out for the team?

REQUIREMENTS FOR NAVAL RESERVE

NEW ORLEANS, La. — The opportunity for graduates and undergraduates of colleges in the Eighth Naval District to become Naval Reserve Midshipmen and later, officers in the Naval Reserve, are better than ever before, according to Cmdr. J. G. Stahlman, officer-in-charge of the Navy V-7 training program.

Two classifications are open to applicants and requirements have been relaxed to some extent, Cmdr. Stahlman said. Regularly enrolled, full time, junior or senior students in accredited colleges or universities are eligible for enrollment under the program. These students must pursue a course leading to a degree in engineering, bachelor of science, arts, education, philosophy, business administration, commercial science, journalism or law.

Other requirements listed for the V-7 program are: The applicant must be a male citizen of the United States, not less than 18 and not yet 28. College undergraduates must be unmarried. However, married men who have completed all educational requirements for Reserve Midshipman training are eligible for enlistment.

For general service under the V-7 program, applicants must meet physical requirements heretofore

Sports Gossip

BY EARL LINDSAY

There are quite a number of boys going out for the college basketball team this fall. Coach Stevenson, though he is not optimistic, seems very pleased with the progress of the team thus far. Lamar Hyatt and Pat King are showing promise of sharing top honors of the team this year. There are also several freshmen who may turn out to be star players.

What a life! Do you know what happened Thursday? Well, if you don't, I'll tell you. The freshman boys beat the high school boys in a game of volley ball.

Miss Stockdale, please be more careful playing volley ball or you may get yourself hurt. Oh yes, and another thing, a tennis ball won't hurt you very much if it hits you, so don't duck.

Hey, Frenchie, where did you get that black eye that you carried around last week? I didn't know that "she" could hit that hard. Hope it gets along okey.

John Deason has not been doing so well at basketball practice lately. I think it is his girls again; they are letting him down. Please, girls, don't let the poor boy down now.

Flossie, you had better watch yourself in volley ball class. And for Pete's sake, don't pick on little boys like Charlie Pyron. He is still black and blue from the beating he took in the last volley ball class.

If any of you ever has time to wake Billy Wilbanks, for his sake, I wish you would. I'm afraid he may get hurt playing football half asleep. Now, don't forget, if you see him before I do, try to wake him up.

SPECIAL RULES FOR QUARTER DANCES

Those invited: All college students and all college and high school teachers and officers and their guests; and all former students and high school students as guests.

1. All not connected with college (off campus) are considered guests.
2. Teachers and officers and high school people pay as college students.

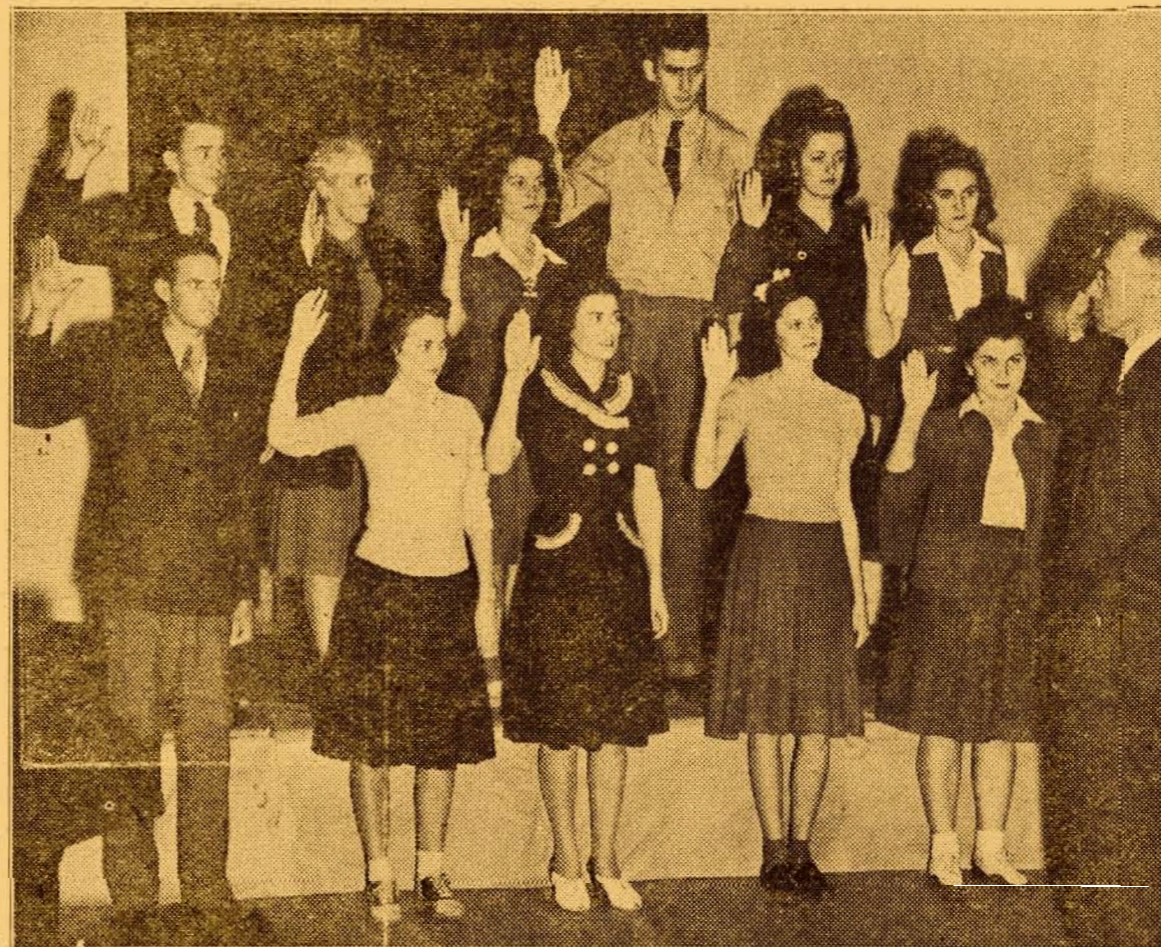
3. College students, college and high school teachers and officers may invite guests.

4. High school and former students may not invite guests.

Charge: Men only. 50 cents for students. 75 cents for others.
Seniors, with advice from the Social Committee, may change this scale of price for their dance.

Admission: By card only. This applies to women as well as men.

Issuance of cards: By secretary of Student Social Committee only.
1. Students' Cards



STUDENT COUNCIL TAKES OATHS—The newly elected officers and representatives of the student council were officially sworn into office by Dr. R. P. Felgar on Friday, October 23. The officers are, left to right, in the front row: Clay Brittain, president; Henrietta Sharpe, vice-president; Mabel Duran, secretary; Frances Weaver, treasurer. The representatives are: Wynelle Riddle, Morris Ratcliff, Mrs. H. B. Mock, Jane Tompkins, Glenn Sides, Frances Kimball, and Josephine Shearer.

Forney Hall Boys Stage Informal Buffet Supper

Forney boys, already famous for their ability to sponsor social functions and make them really function, made themselves more famous a week from last Friday night when they entertained their dates and guests with an informal supper and dance. After the party, some of the guests left saying that they had been to "the most brilliant social affair of the year."

The auditorium, decorated by the boys from Forney under the supervision of Mrs. Rowan, was beautifully decorated in ferns and flowers and bright fall leaves.

The feature attraction of the evening was, of course, the eats. Everyone served himself, so naturally everyone got enough to eat. The dinner consisted of delicious baked ham, equally delicious potato salad, baked apples, pickled peaches, rolls, tomato salad, mince-meat pie, and coffee served from Mr. Gary's beautiful silver coffee set. Mr. Gary's silver was used extravagantly.

French Students Present Play

The students of Dr. Jones' second-year French class presented an entertaining program for general assembly on Monday, November 8. The program consisted of a one-act play, the scene of which was a school room.

The class represented a typical crowd of teen-age American people studying French. The teacher, represented by Bill Hamilton, was a Frenchman who had no little trouble with his New World pupils. As it would be expected in a class being tutored in a foreign language, part of the speaking was done in French. In reply to questions proposed by the teacher, the students gave answers which told something about the beauties of France and the many things that her sons have contributed to the world of culture and science. These questions and answers were made in English for the benefit of the audience.

High-lighting the program were French songs, "Cadet Rouselle," "Au Clair de la Lune," sung by the

Grab Etiquette

With every one on the campus appearing in bright, new fall colors, the Grab is not to be left far behind. The place already hardly seems the same with the shining white walls and gay scenes, plus the most comfortable chromium chairs and tables ever used.

Any one walking into the Grab should be instantly seized with the feeling, "This is a part of my life. Those are the chairs and tables placed at my disposal. Those are the walls refixed for my enjoyment. Someone has gone to a lot of trouble to do this, so what can I do to help?"

There are many ways in which you can help! This new room should be treated as well, if not better than your own home. You and your family are the only ones living in your home, while here there are many others you must think of. Think of them and remember they would not like for you to ruin the room any more than you would like for them to

Over The Fence

The boys of Forney Hall yelled, laughed, twitched nervously, yes, even cheered the players as they witnessed the Alabama-Georgia Tech football game last Saturday afternoon. Never had they such a comfortable seat at a ball game. It was a great afternoon for football; the sun swept down on Grant field in Atlanta just like a summer afternoon. But the greatest part of all was not the weather, not the beautiful Grant Field, not even the spectacular ball game; no, the pleasing thing was the soft new sofas, the lobby chairs that supported these boys as they sat in the jobby of Forney Hall to witness the Tech-Tide game through the perfect reception of Joseph Wilson's radio. Never had a ball game been so real over a radio. Yes sree, who minds listening to a ball game instead of seeing it, when you can be as comfortably situated as the easy chairs at Forney situate you? Why, we won't even mind gas rationing now.

WIFE OF BRITISH CONSUL VISITS THE CALVERTS

Mrs. A. S. Calvert of Raleigh, North Carolina, visited Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert and the JSTC Campus last week. Mrs. Calvert, although making her home in the United States, is the wife of a British Consul.

This distinguished visitor was contacted by a member of the Teacola staff for a brief and informal interview.

"You should interview my husband, not me," Mrs. Calvert protested at the outset. "But that would be a bit difficult," she volunteered, as she explained that her husband was a member of the British Consular service and is at the present in the British legation in Tehran, Persia.

Continually refusing to talk about herself because "there just isn't anything to say" (and we refuse to believe that) the visitor told briefly of the work of her illustrious husband.

Before the outbreak of war, he had been stationed at the British Embassy in Washington, D. C., where he has charge of broadcasts to the Near East in Arabic. Last December he was sent to Tehran, Persia, where he has charge of British broadcasts in that very strategic country (now known to us as "Iran").

It was no secret either, Mrs. Calvert emphasized, that she would like to join her husband now, in spite of the fact he is located in one of the "hot spots" of the present conflict. Some day soon, she hopes to again obtain the passport to the Near East that was revoked by the British government just a few days before she was to sail with her husband.

STUDENTS INTERVIEW CONGRESSMAN

(Continued From Page 1)

assured them that he had plenty of time to talk. Thus began an interview, or to be more exact, a friendly chat, that lasted several times the projected five minutes, and gained for the readers of the Teacola, the opinion on certain current questions of one of the best qualified southern congressmen.

Still fearful that they might take too much time, the interviewers began strictly as a question and answer affair.

"What place do you think schools and colleges have in the war effort?" was the first question fired after the interview party had settled down on the now empty stage of the community recreation center. "A most important place," was the reply; "in real military emergency we should do nothing to jeopardize the functioning of colleges."

At this point came a much welcomed invitation from Mrs. Garren, director of the Recreation Center, to finish the chat in the comfortable confinement of her office.

Settled again, much more at ease than before, the conversation racked on with the projected questions and many new ones edging in here and there.

A dialogue of the questions and answers, omitting the interviewing conversation, goes somewhat like the following:

Interviewer: Do you think the reserve plans offered to boys in college by the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps are fair and patriotic?
Mr. Hobbs: Yes, if generally applied on merit. That is, subsidization of those boys that are unable to go to college alone. If any one is to be deferred, then those that are training to be of bigger and better service should be.

Interviewer: What do you think of government censorship of the

ism or law.
Other requirements listed for the V-7 program are: The applicant must be a male citizen of the United States, not less than 18 and not yet 28. College undergraduates must be unmarried. However, married men who have completed all educational requirements for Reserve Midshipman training are eligible for enlistment.

For general service under the V-7 program, applicants must meet physical requirements heretofore outlined, but a special service classification has been set up under which applicants may be a minimum of five feet, four inches; have 12-20 vision correctable to 20-20; have minimum weight of 124 pounds in proportion to height and with deficient color perception permissible.

Acceptable applicants will be given a 30-day indoctrination period at a Reserve Midshipman's School and while undergoing training, will receive uniforms, clothing and equipment. Upon successful completion of training, they will be appointed Reserve Midshipmen and will receive approximately three months' further training for commissions as ensigns in the Naval Reserve.

Applicants may apply at once to their nearest Navy recruiting station or substation or Office of Naval Officer Procurement, where further information and full details of the Navy's famous V-7 program will be given them. If a minor (under 21), the consent of the applicant's parents or guardians must be obtained for his enlistment in the Naval Reserve.

high school teachers and officers may invite guests.
4. High school and former students may not invite guests.
Charge: Men only. 50 cents for students. 75 cents for others.
Seniors, with advice from the Social Committee, may change this scale of price for their dance.
Admission: By card only. This applies to women as well as men.
Issuance of cards: By secretary of Student Social Committee only.
1. Students' Cards
(a) A college student may get his or her own card or have some person do so.
(1) A man student taking a girl student to a dance may call for his and his girl's cards. He is expected to do this.
(2) A girl student may request her card, if she wishes.
(b) A student must obtain his card by one week before the dance.
2. Cards for Guests of Students
(a) Request for card (invitation) for anyone invited by a student, whether for gentleman or lady, is made by one giving invitation in person or in writing.
(b) One invited may be a former student or one never in school here.
(c) Each student may ask one person only. All exceptions must be approved by the faculty advisor.
(d) Name and address of the person invited and 3-cent postage must be given secretary of the student social committee by or before the 15th day before the dance. Few exceptions will be allowed and only with the sanction of the faculty advisor.
(e) Every mailed invitation must

fully decorated in ferns and flowers and bright fall leaves.
The feature attraction of the evening was, of course, the eats. Everyone served himself, so naturally everyone got enough to eat. The dinner consisted of delicious baked ham, equally delicious potato salad, baked apples, pickled peaches, rolls, tomato salad, mince-meat pie, and coffee served from Mr. Gary's beautiful silver coffee set. Mr. Gary's silver was used extravagantly in decorating and really added an aristocratic touch to the whole affair.
After the food and appetites were gone, the dancing and games were begun. Those who did not dance played bridge or ping-pong. Special guests of the boys were Dr. and Mrs. Wood, and Mrs. Rowan. The boys, including Dr. Gary, all carried dates. It was indeed hard to tell which was most beautiful, the flowers in their silver vases, the girls, or the food.
The party was officially over at 11:00 o'clock, but everybody stayed until they were forcibly expelled.

be sent by the secretary of committee at least 14 days before dance and must contain name of sender.
3. Cards for Former Students
(a) A former student may call for his card or have someone get it. It may be mailed (3 cents for postage).
(b) Former students' cards may be issued until time of the dance, even at the door.
(c) Former students may invite one person: A lady may attend with a present or former college student or someone invited by a college student or present high school student; a former man student may come alone.
(d) The charge for a former man student is 75 cents, except for the senior dance.

ing (toured in a foreign language, part of the speaking was done in French. In reply to questions proposed by the teacher, the students gave answers which told something about the beauties of France and the many things that her sons have contributed to the world of culture and science. These questions and answers were made in English for the benefit of the audience.
High-lighting the program were French songs, "Cadet Rouselle," "Au Clair de la Lune," sung by the group, and "Chanson de Fortunio," sung by a quartet composed of members of the class. The play was concluded by the singing of the "Marseillaise" and the "Star Spangled Banner," in which the whole assembly joined.

The students taking part were: Frances Weaver, Florence Jenkins, Marion Coffee, Helen Pate Landers, Mary Anne Payne, Charlotte Mock, James Jones, Bill Hamilton, Wynelle Riddle, Henrietta Sharpe, Levis McKay, and Edna Bailey.

STUDENT LOUNGE TO OPEN SOON

Under the sponsorship of the Student Council (with the aid and direction of Mrs. Stapp and Mrs. Cole) the student lounge is moving rapidly toward completion. The room, located on the first floor of Bibb Graves Hall directly across from the Assembly Room, will be ready for use very soon, Mrs. Stapp has advised the council.

The project was begun several weeks ago, immediately following the election of the officers of the council. The room was selected by vote at their first meeting, and the job of selecting furniture and fixings was turned over to the mature judgment of the above mentioned ladies. To appreciate their service, one has only to look at the room now with its shining floor, beautiful walls, and magnificent furnishings that blend with the two.

Upon occupation of the room by the students, the council will assume responsibility for seeing that it is taken care of. Cooperating with that body will be the YMCA, the YMCA, and the Wesley Foundation, and, of course, every student in school. A list of rules that will be pasted in the lounge for the students to abide by while there is being published in this issue of the Teacola. These rules were drawn up by a committee composed of representatives of the above mentioned organizations and submitted to the Student Council Monday night.

The chief problem now is finding a name for the student rendezvous. A meeting of the entire student body will be held at an early date to discuss that problem and also to discuss the use of the room, its purpose, and ways of keeping it in order. The students are advised to watch for the announcement of that meeting.

There are many ways in which you can help! This new room should be treated as well, if not better than your own home. You and your family are the only ones living in your home, while here there are many others you must think of. Think of them and remember they would not like for you to ruin the room any more than you would like for them to ruin it.
Leaning back or sitting more than one at a time in a chair will spring it. Standing with your head against the walls will cause greasy spots. Putting your hands on the walls will leave prints. (And we are sure there are numerous other places you can leave your prints for future reference.) Rough handling of the furniture will cause cracking. To eliminate the decoration by paper, apple cores, and waste food on the tops of the tables, trash cans will be conveniently placed for use.
Definite rules are being set up and will soon be pasted in the Grab. These rules are not to force you to do something, but to show you how you may help take care of the Grab.

I am sure that after we have gotten the Grab "fixed up," all who are in connection with the college will help keep it that way.

Mr. Ferrell gave a sketch of Dr. Daugette's activities. Following one of the first commandments, "Let there be light," Mr. Ferrell said, was Dr. Daugette's record of giving light to many outstanding men who received their start in Jacksonville and today occupy positions of honor and esteem.

He told of Dr. Daugette's record in the Alabama Education Association which he served as president, and stated that at the time of his death he was the oldest president of a teachers' college, in point of years of service, in the United States.

Mr. Summers gave personal recollections of Dr. Daugette. He paid tribute to him for supporting organizations and movements in Jacksonville which contributed much to its growth and development. He was an outstanding fraternal member, the "father" of the Jacksonville Exchange Club, and a number of other groups. As a politician, he commanded a wide influence, although he never asked for any favors for himself at the hands of the voters. He was a patriot; loved the flag and his country. Mr. Summers referred to the day on which Company "H" departed for active service, and how, although Dr. Daugette was giving up a large number of students and his own son, he had a fire in his eye and a determination to offer up the boys on the altar of service. He loved children and manifested a keen interest in their welfare.
The service was attended by a number of local citizens, members of the faculty, students and friends who joined in paying tribute to their former leader and fellow citizen.

Lil' Abner says—



Gawsh! There ain't much time b'fore New Year's—and we gotta sign up fer War Bonds with 10% of our pay by that time!

British broadcasts in that very strategic country (now known to us as "Iran").

It was no secret either, Mrs. Calvert emphasized, that she would like to join her husband now, in spite of the fact he is located in one of the "hot spots" of the present conflict. Some day soon, she hopes to again obtain the passport to the Near East that was revoked by the British government just a few days before she was to sail with her husband. Since her marriage in 1933, she has made her home in Boston, Washington, and London, and maybe next it will be Tehran.

FLAG PRESENTED

(Continued From Page 1)
one about a person or object which is able to stand the test of years, and is able to remain in the same place, among the same people. He recalled how Dr. Daugette had come here when the college was small and had built it up to its present size. "He built," Mr. Arnold said, "and the buildings will stand many long years. When they are gone, old people will point to where they stood and will mention the man who was responsible for them."

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Interviewer: What do you think of government censorship of the war news?

Mr. Hobbs: I think the American people can take the news no matter how bad it is. I believe that the Army and Navy realize that and are not concealing news by reason or doubts of that, but solely because in their judgment the release of news might aid the enemy. There have been mistakes in the censorship, but the censors are human and therefore mistakes are inevitable.

Interviewer: What place do you think the press has in the war effort?

Mr. Hobbs: A wonderful place. If it were not for the press, radio, etc., we would be sunk. (At this point Mr. Hobbs did not say directly but implied that the press should not be given and allowed to print everything but that some restrictions were desirable, because "this is war.")

Interviewer: What do you think of the eighteen-year-old draft bill?

Mr. Hobbs: My vote speaks for itself. I voted for the bill without amendment after talking with General Marshall, General Hershey, and Paul McNutt. I know from their testimony that no boy will be sent into action unless it is absolutely necessary. If we can by putting in these boys, cut the war sixty days shorter, many lives will be saved.

Interviewer: Do you think the federal government will appropriate funds after this year for the purpose of furthering public education?

Mr. Hobbs: I don't know, but I do believe the highest duty of the Federal Government in that field is to provide adequate four-fold educational opportunities to every boy and girl in America.

Joe Palooka says—



"Hey, you're folks, don't forget to go over th' top with that 10% by New Year's!"

10% for War Bonds every pay day!

Winter Quarter Begins At

J. S. T. C. MONDAY, NOV. 30

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