

The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME EIGHT

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NUMBER FIVE

AS WE
SEE IT

The fall air whipping through your hair, be it short or long, seems to sing of movement, and exercise, and the highway stretching out seems to sing of skating. Doesn't it all make you want to strap your feet into a smooth rolling pair of rollers and whiz away out to Merrellton or Maxwellborn, and then—oh, darn the metal shortage anyway! After such an outburst perhaps we had better add that if all of us have to do is give up skating and such, while others are giving so much, none of us should gripe. We can just scuff our feet in the leaves instead of rolling down the highway; but caution—go easy on the shoe leather, we've had rumors of shoe rationing.

We've seen lowly freshmen in our day, but the most recent crop nearly took our breath away! Honestly—from a height of only five feet an upperclassman had to look w-a-y down to see them. Could it be too late hours that was making freshmen look that small? With vast, unlimited relief we learned that the so-called "freshmen" were only members of a new, thriving kindergarten is the basement. They weren't midgets, and we weren't only half awake. They were perfectly sound little cherubs of from three to five years of age.

A returning student who hadn't visited JSTC this year, would not recognize his old hanging-out spot—The Grab. The gay new tables and chairs that have replaced the old benches that once dreadfully lined the walls have worked wonders for the atmosphere of the place. You

OPA Regional Director To Speak Tonight

Head Of Commercial Department Accepts Position At Georgia Tech



R. A. James



Miss Catherine Ashmore

Miss Catherine Ashmore Will Succeed Mr. James On J. S. T. C. Faculty

Announcement was made this week of a change at the State Teachers College faculty. R. A. James, who has been head of the Commercial Department since its organization more than two years ago, has resigned to accept a position on the faculty of the Georgia School of Technology, in Atlanta, Georgia.

Succeeding him here will be Miss Catherine Ashmore, who has been executive secretary for the past year and a half. Miss Ashmore received her degree at the college and has had extensive business training and experience. She is expected to fill the place with efficiency and ability.

Mr. James has expressed regret at leaving Jacksonville but could not afford to refuse the flattering offer which he received.

Gas And Tire Chief Speaks At Assembly

Dr. J. Baskin Wright, head of the Mileage Rationing Board of Alabama, was the guest speaker at the State Teachers College Monday morning, October 26. He was introduced by President Cole, former state OPA chief.

Students Present Patriotic Pageant At Gadsden High School Thursday

Members Of District A. E. A. And Gadsden Students Witness Pageant

In Gadsden, on October 29, before a large gathering of teachers, composing the district educational association, and also the students and faculty of Gadsden High School, the Jacksonville State Teachers College presented an original patriotic pageant which was more than favorably accepted. This pageant had its beginning last spring when it was presented at graduation exercises in June, however, the pageant, in its present form, was revised somewhat from its original script. Written and directed by a group of faculty members the pageant related the composition of our national anthem and the developments of world conditions beginning in 1932 and extending up to the present time. The grand finale of the pageant was a flag scene in which the flag of each allied country was displayed to the accompaniment of that country's national anthem.

The initial scene opened with the spotlight on an American father and son, played by Glenn Sides and Robert Cox, who were discussing the problems of life; its significance, meaning, and its usefulness. This conversation between father and son drifted back to the composition of our national anthem, the Star Spangled Banner, which was portrayed in the second scene.

Charles Johnson who played the part of Frances Scott Key, and James Jones, the sailor, depicted the composition of the national anthem as it actually happened.

In the third scene the Watchman,

Bill Hamilton, related the developments of world conditions since 1932, to the American people and to the spokesman of the people, Clay Brittain. After the Watchman finished, a modern creative dance, designed by Mrs. W. J. Calvert, was beautifully executed by the representatives of the American people. Those students representing the American people were as follows: Eula Smith, Lennie Smith, Edna Frances Patrick, Mattie Mae Ryan, Edna Bailey, Sara Nell Stockdale, Margaret Bishop, Willie Joe Denty, and Katherine Knight.

The final scene was the flag scene. The flag of each allied country was displayed by a flag bearer. These flag bearers after they had unfurled their flag before the audience took a definite place on the stage and with the last flag bearer in place, a gigantic V for Victory was formed. At the end of this scene the audience sang the National Anthem.

Scene one, two, and three were directed by Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert. Scene four was directed by Mr. Hendrix, and Miss Huger. Miss Curtiss played the musical score for the program. Also assisting with the flag scene were Mrs. Stapp and Dr. Weishaupt.

Mr. Neeley, speech director in the Anniston High School and also former director of the Anniston Little Theatre, stated that a more stirring and beautiful pageant he had never seen. Dr. O'Steen, state supervisor of music, expressed his highest approval of the pageant. Numbers of high school principals over the district are eager for the presentation of the pageant before their students.

Second In Series Of Town Hall Meetings At Local Recreation Center; Congressman Sam Hobbs To Speak At Third Meeting, November 10

The second in the series of "Town Meetings for War" is scheduled for Tuesday evening, November 3, at the Community Recreation Center. Oscar Strauss, regional director of the Office of Price Administration, of Atlanta, will be the speaker. A round-table discussion will follow his address.

Mr. Strauss follows Senator Hayse Tucker who initiated the series. A large and enthusiastic audience attended the first meeting, and an increase is expected Tuesday evening.

Mr. Strauss is a native of Atlanta, where he received his preliminary education. He attended Cheshire Academy, in Cheshire, Connecticut, Emory University, in Atlanta, and



Oscar Strauss

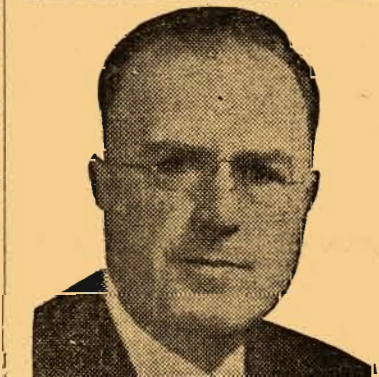
was graduated from New York University where he majored in retail training. He had two years of retail training at Franklin Simon's in New York before entering the employ of Rich's, Inc., in 1929. In January of this year he resigned as vice-president and director of Rich's to assume the duties of regional administrator of OPA, which encompasses eight southeastern states.

Mr. Strauss is said to be an interesting and versatile speaker, and his address Tuesday evening is expected to be one of the highlights of the series.

Congressman Hobbs To Speak November 10

Congressman Sam H. Hobbs has accepted an invitation to speak on Tuesday evening, November 10. He has a wide following in Jacksonville and this section of the state which he has served as representative for several terms. He was unopposed in his last campaign.

Congressman Joe Starnes has accepted an invitation to appear on the lecture series, the date to be announced later.



Recruiting Officers Visit College

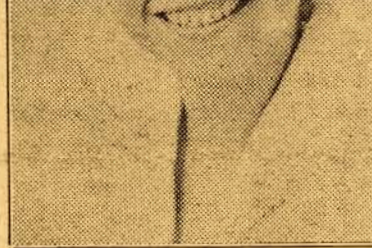
Student Council Goes To Work

A returning student who hadn't visited JSTC this year, would not recognize his old hanging-out spot—The Grab. The gay new tables and chairs that have replaced the old benches that once drearily lined the walls have worked wonders for the atmosphere of the place. You actually want to drop down and eat every time you pass the door. (You better watch for a sudden pick-up in business, Mrs. Wright.) The dim outlines of the "landscape to be" on the wall already look enchanting, and we can hardly wait to see how it will be in color.

We stopped by the lab the other day, and noticing the white vapor floating everywhere, entered in conversation. Shading our eyes, and gasping all the way down our manly bosoms, we pushed through what might prove to be poison gas. Peering through our fingers we dimly discerned two figures, and at the same time two feminine voices cried, "Hi! What's up?" "Is everything O. K.?" we managed to gasp. "Sure. Why?" was the confident reply, at which we turned and dashed out with a fervent prayer that nothing would explode before we reached the safety of the blessed out-doors once more.

The two Coles, the Mister and the Missus, were a very welcome addition to our tea dance the other night, and did they get a rush! All the lads forsook the lasses for the attractive Mrs. Cole, and the girls deserted the fair-haired boys for the Prexy. You know, there are really so very few boys that waltz in any manner here in school, and since President Cole is very adept in that art he filled all the feminine hearts with joy to the tempo of "Blue Danube." (Hint to the boys—you might get him to teach you.) We only hope that they had a good enough time to make them come often.

There is a beautiful, rather shaggy-haired dog that wanders around school very often, the kind of dog that makes you want to whistle, "Here pup," but horror of horrors—his tail is bobbed. No one expects that of a dog with long hair. Being very much disturbed over why anyone should cut the tail off of a dog like that, we questioned Mrs. Rowan. We knew she would be able to answer any intelligent question about almost any of the canines in town. Her reply was to the effect that it, the dog, was born that way. It's mama and papa were also tailless. We added this to relieve your mind of any doubt in case the animal's strange appearance has bothered you too.



Miss Catherine Ashmore

WAACS Come To Jacksonville

On Friday, October 30, 1942, Lieutenants Lois Kersey and Marian Juddell spoke for assembly on the subject of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. Dressed in their uniforms of olive drab with their insignia of Pallas Athene, Goddess of wisdom and victory, shining on their lapels, the Lieutenants spoke of their personal experiences in the pioneer company of women soldiers.

They attended Officers' Training School at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, which is the only WAAC training center in the country. Lieutenant Kersey described the life at Fort Des Moines, which began with three days of processing. During these days the women were subjected to such horrors as sleeping in barracks, fighting for food in mess halls, getting up at 5:45 in the morning, discarding all make-up, taking orders from tough Sergeants who had never heard of Emily Post. And, believe it or not, they loved it!

At first, the officers assigned to training the WAAC were rather embarrassed and confused to be in charge of the ladies department of the Army. They found that such orders as, "Put your hands straight down to the seams of your trousers," did not quite make sense. But at the end of this eight weeks period, statistics showed that this company learned three times as fast as any company of men had learned.

The Women's Army Auxiliary Corps was founded in June of this year, and in July the buck privates of the regular army got an increase in salary from \$21 to \$50 a month. This raise, however, was not put into effect in the WAAC until October 29. Many an auxiliary (the polite name for a woman private) was recruited by this increase in salary.

There has been much confusion as to the duties of the WAACS, although they are very simple. It is their duty to relieve able-bodied soldiers for active combat. To fill the many needs of the army, there are all sorts of trained women, such as: accountants, bookkeepers, cashiers, clerks, cooks, cyrtigraphers, dental assistants, dietitians. The job which is assigned to a woman

(Continued On Page Four)

Assembly

Dr. J. Baskin Wright, head of the Mileage Rationing Board of Alabama, was the guest speaker at the State Teachers College Monday morning, October 26. He was introduced by President Cole, former state OPA chief.

Dr. Wright expressed his pleasure at being present and congratulated the college upon having Mr. Cole as president. "I consider him one of Alabama's truly great men," he said.

Dr. Wright stated that he had just returned from Atlanta where a meeting was held in the interest of "Mileage Rationing," which controls both gasoline and tires. It is the most ambitious project undertaken by the OPA, he said. So far, rubber has been the great need of this country, and the stock pile of raw rubber is 200,000 pounds short. However, he said, the greatest stock pile is in the tires of automobiles which are in operation.

This country is geared to automotive transportation, and in order to win the war, it is necessary to keep the 27 million cars now in operation running.

The regulations which are being handed down by the OPA regarding gasoline and tires are in the form of a sugar-coated pill, he said. The mileage will be reduced, but civilians will be allowed to use their cars. Under the new program, everyone who has a car will be eligible for gasoline and tires. There will be three kinds of tires: Excess tires which will be turned in and distributed, reclaimed rubber tires, and those made of synthetic rubber.

Beginning next Tuesday, car owners may begin to go to ration boards or tire inspection stations for application blanks. All tires must be inspected by January 31. All excess and junk tires must be turned in, although tubes are not required.

The ration books will be classified as A, B, and C, and persons meeting those classifications will be given the one to which they are eligible. The A book is for four gallons of gas per week.

He pointed out that for those who use gasoline for farm machinery, or even for mechanics who use it to wash their hands, must apply for gasoline for that purpose.

He reiterated Director Jeffers' promise that everyone would be able to get tires, and gasoline.

At the conclusion of his talk, he answered questions which were asked by the students and members of the faculty.

portrayed in the second scene. Charles Johnson who played the part of Frances Scott Key, and James Jones, the sailor, depicted the composition of the national anthem as it actually happened. In the third scene the watchman,

supervisor of music, expressed his highest approval of the pageant. Numbers of high school principals over the district are eager for the presentation of the pageant before their students.

Recruiting Officers Visit College

Following the officers representing different phases of Uncle Sam's service who visited here last Tuesday, October 13, giving a full explanation of the Reserve for college boys, the Recruiters arrived Monday, October 26, at one o'clock.

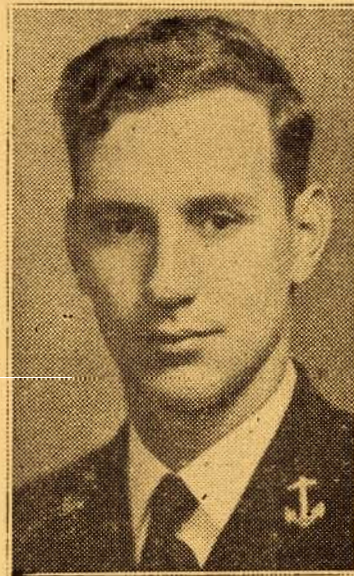
The boys who were interested were excused from classes that afternoon. Several had the necessary credentials ready; some had only part-time that afternoon to attain the rest, and others such as freshmen who had just entered school, had no credentials, but they

are expecting to go to the recruiting station in Birmingham soon.

A strict physical examination was given to the boys joining that afternoon by the navy doctor. Few were rejected on account of minor defects, but they plan to join later after perfecting the defects. Some of the boys received their status: First class private.

The percentage of students in the Reserve at JSTC is increasing. Some are in the U. S. Marines, and others are in the navy and army.

Former Students Are Commissioned



James Williams, Jr.

NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 28—James Williams, Jr., of 206 West College Street, Jacksonville, Alabama, was among the 480 ensigns commissioned today as officers in the Naval Reserve after completion of their three months V-7 training course at the New York USNR Midshipmen's School.

The swearing-in and graduation ceremonies were conducted aboard the U. S. S. Prairie State this morning by Captain John K. Richards, U. S. N., commanding officer of the school. Captain Paul P. Blackburn, U. S. N., Personnel Officer and Director of Naval Reserve, was the commencement speaker.

The New York School, which Ensign Williams attended, now has 2,600 Midshipmen preparing for commissions, making it second only to Annapolis as a training center for Naval Officers.

After a short leave, Ensign Williams will report to his new post, which was not revealed.



Gewin McCracken

Gewin McCracken, son of Joseph O. McCracken of Fort Payne, won his Navy "Wings of Gold" and was commissioned an Ensign in the Naval Reserve this week following completion of the prescribed flight training course at the U. S. Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla., the "Annapolis of the Air."

Prior to entering the Naval service, Ensign McCracken studied at Jacksonville Teachers College and National Law University. While in school, he was a regular on the varsity baseball squad.

He began preliminary training at the U. S. Naval Reserve Aviation Base in Anacostia, D. C., in the middle of March, and successfully completed his course early in June, before going to Pensacola for basic and advanced training.

Having been designated a Naval Aviator, Ensign McCracken will go on active duty at one of the Navy's air operational training centers before being assigned to a combat zone.



Representative Sam Hobbs

Student Council Inaugurated

With much ceremony the student council members were ushered into their new post of duty on Friday, October 23. The special speaker for the occasion was Mr. P. G. Myer, principal of Anniston High School, and a leader in the Alabama Educational System.

Mr. Myer gave much helpful advice and laid many ideas before the new Student Council. He stated that for the past number of years the students of his school had had Student Government, and that it had become essential to democracy in that school. He had found that the effectiveness of student government is not static, but grows from year to year. In working together the whole group is bound to profit. For JSTC, he felt that the new organization will be opening a new day.

"But there will be problems," he continued. One of these is education of the youth of Alabama. It will take public education to make the voters realize the need of education. The groups that are working at cross purposes with democracy are the groups that are out of school. If you take the state superintendent's enrollment of Jr. P's, however, and follow it, you will find that the school system has reached only two-thirds of the youth population, and that only one-third finish high school. There must be something done about high school youth, and the students who work on the problems at school today will in the future work on the problems of communities.

"If all possible young people attended school," continued Mr. Myer, "there wouldn't be enough facilities to handle them. We need increased facilities and to get them we must be backed by public opinion. If we don't take the initiative in such a drive, other, and perhaps undesirable agencies will. We ought to coordinate such workable agencies as the NYA and the CCC. We know how such a movement should be carried out, but we lack the facilities and personnel to carry

(Continued On Page Four)

Student Council Goes To Work

Meeting once, twice, or three times each week, the recently elected Student Council of Jacksonville State Teachers College is wasting no time in getting down to the job of establishing a workable student government on the campus.

Already, the student representatives have taken over the planning and presentation of the assembly programs. One of their officers preside and the council, though it does not plan and present each program, arranges for and sees that they are carried out. The program thus far speak well for the ability of students to act in that capacity. These programs have consisted of a discussion of the new gas rationing order by Dr. Wright of the State O. P. O. office.

A Navy Day program, presented by the Naval reserves of the school; an outlining of the WAAC by Lt. Kersey and Lt. Juddell of that organization; and a picture by the Treasury Department.

Further evidence of the initiative of the Student Council is the lounge that is moving rapidly toward completion in Bibb Graves Hall. The Council, with the enlisted aid of Mrs. Cole, and Mrs. Stapp began making plans for that project on the very day of their election.

The greatest problem facing the Student Council now, its leaders report, however, is the framing of a Charter embodying the powers and duties of student government. The representatives have assembled three times to discuss the charter.

The first one of these discussions was held Monday night, October 19. It was decided that the class officers should be invited to sit in on a council meeting that was set for Thursday night. The invitation was extended to include another meeting, Monday night, October 26.

The principle question that has arisen concerning the constitution are, when and how shall elections be held? When and how shall special elections be held? What shall be the powers and duties of the council? When and how often shall the council meet? Shall the council meetings be open to the entire student body? How shall the constitution be amended? And a host of others of lesser importance.

Four committees have been appointed on the various phases of the proposed document. All students are urged to volunteer their help, or make suggestions to members of the council about things that should be included.

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ATTITUDE OF WAR NEEDED

Today, the United States of America is engaged in the greatest conflict of nations against nations that the world has ever known.

We, the people of these United States, have pledged ourselves in a total war against our enemies. We are fighting and sacrificing for a cause which we think is just. We are uniting our efforts so that we may produce more war materials and fight a superior flight than that of the Axis powers. Our ultimate goal is to out-produce and out-fight them. Huge factories have been converted from the manufacturing of peacetime goods to the production of necessary war materials so that we may achieve that goal.

In this war, our government has been faced with many difficult problems. A large number of these problems has arisen from acute shortages in certain strategic materials so badly needed to carry on this all-out war. Some of the materials that we are most in need of are: rubber, iron, tin, aluminum, and motor fuels. Because of these shortages, the government has found it necessary to make restrictions on the use of the materials for civilian purposes that are not connected with the war. These restrictions have caused many complaints from the people affected by them, and, in some cases they have caused an ill feeling among the people toward the government. This leads up to only one thing—selfishness.

This writer's opinion is that the American people as a whole have not yet awakened to a true sense of the significance of this war that is now affecting practically every person in the world in one way or another. We still do not seem to realize that our hard-won liberties are at stake. It is true that a majority of the American population has

stifled attitude of the fearful conservative—wanting to do the job well but being so fearful of making a mistake or of slipping out of bounds that all progress is blocked.

To strike a "happy medium" between the two, however, it might be well to have some of the proponents of both, around, for it is only by argument, discussion and the like that we can evaluate the things that are to be embodied in the constitution that we are soon to formulate.

MAKE YOUR STUDIES YOUR "FIRST"

There are a great many extra-curricular things to do on the campus and off of it. There are things such as sports, magazine reading, dancing, dating, and so forth to take up a great deal of your time. You are entitled to all of these activities, but only in reasonable doses. There's a remarkable tendency for young people to become so engrossed in outside interests that they forget almost entirely that their main purpose in coming to college is.

You came to JSTC for maybe several reasons. Probably the main one was that you realized that you can't possibly be the kind of person that you want to be, and can't be the success that you want to be, without a college education. Whatever motive brought you here was, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, tied up with the idea of working hard scholastically. But somewhere down the line you may have forgotten that idea. You got by on a test without even pretending to cram once, and you get the feeling of "why study?" If you are one of the unfortunates who has taken that attitude, just think of this—there is someone, somewhere, who is sacrificing in order that you can be here. That person may be doing without things he or she actually needs or wants, or maybe just you when he needs you. The only satisfaction he'll get will be this slip

of paper that comes to him at the end of every quarter. Can you imagine a bare passing grade as being a great source of satisfaction?

And then, as Mr. Myer told us the other day, in a time that calls for well prepared people we just cannot be content with the seventy percents. We have got to be a hundred percent to help our country in this war.

So try foregoing that evening of loafing or just having fun when your conscience tells you all the time that you should be studying. You certainly won't be the least of the people who will profit by it.

LEARN AND LIVE!

Every individual is obligated to make himself more intelligent; that is, to increase his knowledge and his powers of reasoning.

Someone has said that the most intelligent shall rule. It must, then, be our goal to make the people as a whole more intelligent than any one man, if we would preserve democracy.

Remember that "Into the Valley of Death rode the six hundred," valiant indeed, but dying because of lack of intelligent leaders. Just so was Pearl Harbor devastated, not because of poor defense, but because of the failure of the leaders to give an order.

Every individual can increase his intelligence by listening, with an open mind, to both sides of any question that may arise. He can discuss with his fellow citizens such questions, learning their opinions, as well that of the editor of their favorite paper. He can learn to recognize propaganda as such, whether it be printed or whispered.

At students of JSTC, we are being trained to increase, not only our own learning, but that of countless children through the public school. May we never forget our goal!

« Our Boys Write »

Howdy-Do:

Well, I have changed my address again. That is one thing about this man's Navy, one never can tell where he will be from one minute to the next. I am now in Los Angeles going to Radio School. It is like going to college again. There are five hundred fellows in the school. We have to do in four months what they used to in two years. Boy, we sure have some schedule. Here it is:

1. Get up at 5:30.
2. Eat at 6:00.
3. Exercise from 7:00 till 8:00.
4. Class in code from 8:00 till 9:00.
5. Class in typing from 9:00 till 10:00.
6. Class in code from 10:00 till 11:00.
7. Class in typing from 11:00 till 11:30.
8. Eat lunch at 12:00.
9. Class in Radioman 3c. In other words we learn how to do first aid on Radio Equipment if anything goes wrong. The mechanism in other words. This class runs

ness that Clemmie and I have shared. Marriage is a wonderful thing. You ought to try it some time. My address is as follows:

A. S. William Wolf Friedman
U. S. N. T. S. Division 2
850 Lilac Terrace
Los Angeles, California

And I do not know Clemmie's address as yet. She will probably stay at a hotel in town. I'll have her write when she arrives. Class is about over so I have to quit. This is the only time I have to write any letters, that is during typing class. All the typewriters are built specially with the capital letters, that is why this letter is in capitals. Write oftener!

A friend indeed.
"Yankee" Bill.

Aviation Cadet H. Frickett
Flight B—Class 43B
Cochran Field
Macon, Georgia

Ye Olde Gossippe

JEFFIE, you should change your technique. You certainly aren't making any progress with EARL . . . Why is it that the boy who is dancing with EDNA BAILEY at the end of each tea dance always walks to the dormitory with her? . . . For ELINOR and her STANLEY, "Love in a hut." . . . JOE, if you knew how happy your phone calls made LILY, you'd call her every hour . . . MARY, you had better watch TOM or someone will beat our time . . . LESTER SIMS is very popular these days, especially with EDNA BAILEY.

FLASH! It has been rumored that MR. CHARLES GARY asked a certain lady for a piece of her evening gown to make himself a tie. It seems that this happened at the President's reception the other night. MR. GARY, you'd better watch out!

FRENCHY JONES makes a cute girl, but he has trouble keeping his dress down and his slip from showing. Shame on you, FRENCHY . . . Why did MRS. ROWAN keep telling a certain little freshman that she shouldn't go out Thursday night? Why ELEESE, you know you can't date BOB on Thursday night . . . The Weatherly Hall Party was a howling success the other night, especially, when the visitor got stuck with a pin . . . Please, please someone, tell TOM IRWIN, that the RIVER'S girl is sure cute and smart. THOMAS that's your cue.

If SHORTY "LONE RANGER" SIMS doesn't quit trying to steal the kiddie's wagons on the way to Weatherly Hall kitchen, we're going to turn him in for scrap . . . We hear that there is a budding romance between FRENCHY JONES and LOUISE BONINO. Watch your step FRENCHY, BATTLE BAR can swing a mean paddle . . . Wonder why LAMAR has been asking whether LOUISE BONINO has had any dates lately? . . . Wonder why ROBBIE HYATT has such a large laundry bill every week?

We hear that HATTIE O'NEAL and HASCALL are back together again after a short interlude . . . Have you heard the latest? It's IRWIN and LOCKRIDGE . . . Wonder if ROY, "open the window, I'll throw him out" DAVIS has seen that "girl from Anniston" lately . . . MRS. STAPP is going to start charging LESTER rent if he don't start spending some of his time someplace besides at the Apartment dorm . . . LENORA DEMPSEY wins the cake for falling down the most and best. Hat's off to LENORA . . . If these Anniston girls don't watch themselves they're going to have to be quieted down by MRS. STAPP a little.

FRANK PAYNE looked a little dejected the other day when two of his future army superiors started flirting with MARY ANNE. By the way, MARY ANNE looks like she has found that lost something since the marriage . . . JEFFIE "tad-pole" LANDERS has been neglecting her tennis lately . . . I wonder if a certain piano player had anything to do with her cutting tennis? . . . Wonder what happened on a Saturday night when a soldier named JOE met a certain WALKER COUNTY GIRL when she finished work at HUDSON'S.

Correction: EDNA BAILEY did not pick MARY RIVERS as was stated in the last issue of the TEACOLA; she only KICKED HER . . . Wanted: More seats to be placed around Bibb Graves Hall for use after class hours. Certain people

among the people toward the government. This leads up to only one thing—selfishness.

This writer's opinion is that the American people as a whole have not yet awakened to a true sense of the significance of this war that is now affecting practically every person in the world in one way or another. We still do not seem to realize that our hard-won liberties are at stake. It is true that a majority of the American population has responded commendably to the purchasing of war bonds and to the various salvage drives, but that is not enough. The people are enjoying a state of increased wealth created by war, and they are more able to buy these bonds and to help the war effort in an easy sort of way.

This, however, is not enough. We must be willing to give up our luxuries and really sacrifice for those boys who have left comfortable homes and good jobs, and have gone into distant lands to fight in order that our homes might be safe from foreign tyranny.

Senator Hayse Tucker, in a speech delivered at the Community Center here recently, stated, "Before we can make any head-way in this war, every individual of age must be willing to give two arms, two legs, and twenty-four hours a day to the war effort."

Until such an attitude as this prevails throughout the people of America as a whole, we will not have gotten anywhere in this world-wide struggle of the Democracies versus the Dictators.

A JOB FOR ALL OF US

One-two-three weeks have rolled by since the election of officers of the student government of JSTC. Students see the evidence around them, of the efforts of their elected representatives. Assembly programs, a student lounge and other things tell the story of a developing student government. It is pleasing, it's gratifying to note that the student officials feel their responsibility and are displaying such initiative.

But behind the things that are obvious to all of us the greatest job that will be dealt with by the present council is being dealt with now. That is the job of determining just what powers and responsibilities the students shall assume at this time. Just what are the principles that shall govern us?

That is a big question and presents a difficult problem. The decisions involved are too great to be made entirely behind the doors of the council room. When we remember that those decisions will determine the future of student government at Jacksonville, that we are laying the foundation of an enterprise that might well live longer than any of its makers; it seems not only unwise but unsafe to leave the work to the ingenuity of twelve or fifteen people.

For the best results, or indeed for the establishment of any workable set up, every student must add his or her opinion. They must all be definitely interested and willing to do their share of the thinking.

We should be careful to avoid two extremes during the initial year of an enterprise. One of these that of being extremely radical — over-ambitious for magnanimous accomplishments, and willing to try anything to make them.

Then equally dangerous to success is the

1. Eat at 6:00.
2. Exercise from 7:00 till 8:00.
3. Class in code from 8:00 till 9:00.
4. Class in typing from 9:00 till 10:00.
5. Class in code from 10:00 till 11:00.
6. Class in typing from 11:00 till 11:30.
7. Eat lunch at 12:00.
8. Class in Radioman 3c. In other words we learn how to do first aid on Radio Equipment if anything goes wrong. The mechanism in other words. This class runs from 1:00 till 2:00.
9. From 2:00 we go back to typing again till 3:00.
10. From 3:00 till 4:00 we have code again.
11. From 4:00 till 5:00 we have typing.
12. From 5:00 till 5:30 we have code.
13. Eat supper at six.
14. Class in code from seven till eight.
15. Class in typing from eight till nine.

Interesting isn't it?
17 Lights go out at nine-thirty.
It really isn't as monotonous as it sounds. It is rather interesting. We are all in one building, and it really is a large building. It contains two large basketball courts, about the size of two like the one down at Jacksonville's new gym, about five hundred tables equipped with typewriters and ear-phones, a swimming pool, mess hall and kitchen, barber shop, tailor shop, a ship service store where one can buy ice cream, candy, toilet articles and jewelry, etc., and dentist's office, doctor's office, several offices like the Registrar's office in Jacksonville, and last but not least, a Brig (prison). That is where I do not wish to go. So you see I have everything handy. They allow us to go out every other night from five 'till eleven so we do not have to meet classes, that is night classes on the nights that we have off.

Incidentally we have started basketball practice and I have made the team so I get a few more liberties than most of the fellows. We intend to play several colleges around here, such as U. C. L. A., Stanford, and others. I am stationed just seven miles from Hollywood so if you see my name in lights don't be surprised, you know me. Don't you think I would make a perfect leading man like Tyrone Power or Robert Taylor? Bob Hope invited us sailors to a party he put on at the Hollywood Canteen, which is supposed to be a swanky Night Club. Several of the celebrities were there. I danced with Frances Langford. Eddie Cantor is inviting us over to another party in the same place this week. So you see it is me and the actresses. That will all stop next week, because Clemmie is coming out next week-end so I guess that Yankee and I will have to communicate with each other as well as Clemmie and she.

No, I haven't received the Teacola yet but I guess I will get it tomorrow. Thanks for thinking of me. You know I would give a million dollars to be back in Jacksonville right now. Boy, if I could get the coaching job there I would be sitting right on top of the world. So when Coach Stephenson retires call me and I will apply. See what you can do for me. Ha, ha. That is a good one, Coach Steve is stationed in Jacksonville for life.

Clemmie wrote me about Bishop and Sims getting married. I hope they have the happi-

is the only time I have to write any letters, that is during typing class. All the typewriters are built specially with the capital letters, that is why this letter is in capitals. Write oftener!

A friend indeed.
"Yankee" Bill.

Aviation Cadet H. Prickett
Flight D—Class 43B
Cochran Field
Macon, Georgia.

Dear Robert and Billy:

Sorry I didn't get to get over to see you again before I left but I didn't have time. I had to leave so soon.

Right now I'm sitting in our ready room on the flight line. My instructor had to go and shave this period and I'll fly with him next period and then I'll fly two hours solo, so you see we do lots of flying. Three hours a day, sometimes more and sometimes less. But I don't believe I would ever tire of flying. I really love it. It's a good feeling to be up about 6,000 feet and on a clear day you feel as if you can see the whole world.

When I went to Primary I'd never been up as you know. Well, in 7 hours, I was flying by myself. It took me only 2 hours and 30 minutes to solo the basic plane.

We fly every morning and go to classes in the afternoon. We study Radio, Code, Navigation, and Meteorology. They are really tough subjects. In code, we are supposed to be able to take and send 12 words per minute. That's pretty fast. Trying to make a word out of a series of dots and dashes is a big job.

Just to give you an idea of how much time we have a day to relax, I'll give you our schedule. Reveille at 6:00; breakfast at 6:30; flight line at 7:15 till 12:45; lunch 1 to 1:30; classes 1:40 to 4:30; athletics 4:30 to 5:30; retreat at 5:45; supper at 6:00 and usually that? I've forgotten how to spell the word a lecture till 9:00; to bed at 9:45. How's "relax."

But we really do enjoy it. It's not so hard as it sounds. I would go over it all again if I had to. There is no other branch of the service that can compare to it in my estimation. (Don't let any of those Infantry Lieutenants in the Dorm see this.)

Well, I must go. It's 12 till 9 and I go up at 9:00. Be good and I'll be seeing you.

Your friend,
Herman.

327 Bomb Sq. 92nd Group
A. P. O. 634
c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

Dear Catherine:

I enjoyed your letters very much and the paper with all the news of JSTC. I would like to write you all the news here but this news cannot be sent out. I am sure you read it in the papers each day. I will remember as much as possible to tell you when I see you again.

It would be very nice to be back in Alabama and take in some of the football games. You get to see lots of things in the Army, but you miss lots of the things that you are familiar with.

Tell all my friends I said "hello."
Cpl. Ray Shotts.

has found that lost something since the marriage . . . JEFFIE "Tad-pole" LANDERS has been neglecting her tennis lately . . . I wonder if a certain piano player had anything to do with her cutting tennis? . . . Wonder what happened on a Saturday night when a soldier named JOE met a certain WALKER COUNTY GIRL when she finished work at HUDSON'S.

Correction: EDNA BAILEY did not pick MARY RIVERS as was stated in the last issue of the TEACOLA; she only KICKED HER . . . Wanted: More seats to be placed around Bibb Graves Hall for use after class hours. Certain people seem to have priorities on the ones we now have . . . SIMS may seem to have a sort of priority on BAILEY but we notice that she still rolls those beautiful eyes around at others, so there may still be hope, boys.

PRESIDENT and MRS. COLE were given quite a rush when they turned up at one of the tea dances the other night . . . We hear that that COLE boy is winning all of the fairer sexes' hearts lately . . . We hear that COOLIDGE has a not-so-secret crush on a high school girl named DEMPSEY.

You should have seen the SENIORS blowing off "hot air" when they filled the balloons for the Freshman party.

DEASON really knows how to bob for apples, even if he did go in head first . . . Why was ELEESE ADAMSON so thrilled when PERDUE told her fortune, could it be because she was told that she might get BOB after all? . . . Wonder why FLOSSY JENKINS spent Wednesday night at the Apartment? Was it to date a handsome man?

Rumors have it that CLYDE WOLFE is taking CASEY'S place, but why not CASEY'S brother is doing a wonderful job of taking CLYDE'S place at Washington, D. C. . . . Don't you Daugeite girls have some aspirin that you could contribute to HATTIE O'NEAL'S terrific headaches? . . . Looks like FLOSSY has settled down to her juvenile . . . What's this we hear about DORENA FULLER having a crush on LAMAR HYATT or is it the other way around? . . . STROTHER and MARY E. remain faithful despite all other people.

How did LESTER SIMS get all that paint on his clothes? Maybe JEFFIE was slinging around a little more than usual . . . LOUISE BONINO had to break that date Wednesday night but she looked mighty satisfied with DR. and MRS. JONES' little son, JAMES . . . MARTHA FREEMAN has dried off since the coast rain . . . Wonder how FRANCES LOCKRIDGE feels since GORDON SCOTT got drafted . . . BERNICE and TOM seem to have forgotten about their misunderstanding last year . . . We hear that FERRELL GAMBLE and "SHADE" WILLIAMS got hitched last Saturday night. Is it true, FERRELL? Wonder how WYNELLE RIDDLE feels since MORRIS has gone? And INEZ SPEARS for that matter.

Tea Dance Etiquette

Now that you kids are coming out to the tea dances and having fun, perhaps we had better talk a little about etiquette on the dance floor.

Boys, please remember when "breaking" two girls on a dance floor, always get another boy to dance with the other girl. If you don't, she'll certainly feel dumb being left all alone. Then there is that small matter of the correct way to "break" a couple. Don't pound the boy on the shoulder as if he were a drum. Just touch his hand lightly. You'll find he'll give up the girl with all the grace of a Don Juan.

Another tip on breaking—never break directly on a boy who has just broken on you. Instead, use a little strategy; ask your best pal to break on him. Then you have

the right to dance with the same girl again.

When you accidentally bump another couple on the floor, don't wait for the girl to pardon your mistake. Be on the alert. The other couple will think much more of you. Then there is the unforgivable sin of leaving your partner alone on the floor. This has not been practiced at our tea dances, but we give you this advice just in case.

We're sure all you guys and gals will take this timely bit of advice, and keep "trucking on down" every Monday and Thursday evening. These dances are fun, aren't they?

Last Monday evening, we had the honor of having Mr. and Mrs. Cole with us. My! what a rush both of them did get. We do hope they'll favor us with their presence again sometime within the near future.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

C. W. Dauge, Jr., President Catherine Ashmore, Secretary
 R. LISTON CROW, Treasurer
 MRS. R. K. COFFEE, Editor

The announcement of the marriage of Carolyn Coggin and Cecil Bierley will be of particular interest to former students who knew them when they were at Jacksonville:

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Coggin of Buffalo, Ala. announce the marriage of their daughter Carolyn to Cecil H. Bierley of Sylacauga and Camp Shelby, Miss. on October 9. The ceremony which took place in the parsonage of the Main Street Baptist Church in Hattiesburg, Miss. was performed by the Rev. J. A. Barnhill before a gathering of a few intimate friends of the groom.

The former Miss Coggin attended State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Ala. and A. P. I., Auburn, Ala. Before going to Hattiesburg she was employed by the Atlanta Chemical Warfare District as a supervisor-inspector in Gadsden, Ala.

Mr. Bierley is a graduate of Mignon High School, and also a former student S.T.C., Jacksonville, Ala. At present, he is stationed at Camp Shelby, Miss. as a Regimental Assistant Adjutant in the grade of warrant officer (jg) A.U.S.

Guests attending the wedding were: Mr. Richard G. Ludlow, warrant officer (jg), Montgomery, Ala., Sgt. and Mrs. Frederick Miller, Jr., Camden, N. J., Sgt. William A. Wheeler, Waterloo, Iowa, Sgt. James L. Sloss, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.

Immediately following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Bierley left for a honeymoon in New Orleans. They are home now at 1700 Mamie Street, Hattiesburg, Miss.

ED COLVIN AT CAMP CROWDER

The friends of Ed Colvin will be interested to learn that he is stationed at Camp Crowder, Missouri, where he is taking his basic training. He will leave in about six weeks for Fort Mammoth, New Jersey, where he will enter officer candidate school.

His wife, the former Mary Nell Wright, has been spending some time with him but will return soon.

BURNEY BISHOP AT NORFOLK

Burney Bishop has been transferred from the Naval Reserve School at Columbia University to Norfolk, Virginia, where he is a petty officer in the U. S. Navy Band.

Sunday afternoon at the post chapel at Austin, Texas.

Miss Davis made her home with Miss Lellie West for seven years during which time she completed three years study in the high school and four in the college. She has been teaching in the Anniston schools for several years.

A native of Arab, she enjoyed wide popularity on the campus and in the town, and she has a wide circle of friends who will be interested in her marriage.

Lt. Miles is originally of New York, but is stationed in Austin with the Army Air Corps.

Air Cadet Herman Pricket, who is stationed at Macon, Georgia, spent last week-end here.

Thad Barrow, a petty officer in the U. S. Navy, was here for a few days this week on furlough. He spent sometime in South Carolina, also.

SWENSON-FELGAR WEDDING TO TAKE PLACE NOVEMBER 7

The marriage of Miss Jane Felgar to Lieutenant Wilbur Eric Swenson will take place Saturday, November the seventh, at the Presbyterian Church.

Miss Felgar is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Felgar and is a graduate of the college.

Lt. Swenson's home is at Kansas City, Missouri, and he is stationed at Fort McClellan.

GROVER ABLES PRINCIPAL AT CUSSETA

Mrs. C. W. Dauge received a lovely letter recently from Grover Ables, a former student, who paid beautiful tribute to the late Dr. Dauge, who was his friend and counselor. His friends will be interested to learn that he is principal of the Cusseta High School, Cusseta, Georgia.

Mr. Ables stated that there must be thousands of men and women all over the United States, who, like himself owe their college education to Dr. Dauge, and that although Dr. Dauge is not here in a physical sense, in a more real sense he will live forever in the hearts of the graduates.

P. H. Kennamer, better known as

« **Campus Personality** »

Grinning from ear to ear and spreading optimism in his wake comes that personality of all personalities—Ervin L. Shirey!

Mr. Shirey, as most of us know him, is formerly from Robertsdale in the southern part of Alabama. Before coming here he attended Holmes Bible College in Greenville, South Carolina, and afterwards was engaged in evangelistic work in various parts of the country.

It was after he came to Anniston as pastor of the Pentecostal Church in Anniston, that he decided to attend this school, and upon the recommendation of the school by one of his members, he did so. Since he has been here he has shown quite a bit of interest in the "Y" and has served as vice-president for two years. He is president of the Senior Class, a member of the Student Civilian Defense Council and was also named among Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities.

Although he doesn't exactly plan to teach school, he says that he believes he would like it and would like to help in this acute emergency.

And my fellow students, don't you be alarmed at the tire and gas shortage; Ervin, when just a lad,



ERVIN L. SHIREY

walked three and one half miles to school every day with no apparent harm inflicted. Anyway he's getting a degree in June.

Among the things that Ervin likes, are fishing (down on the river), and basketball, and people, and Jacksonville. He played on the Robertsdale High School team that

went to Tuscaloosa to the State Tournament in '32. Above most everything else, he enjoys teaching his young people's Sunday School Class and he thinks JSTC's swell.

One sad fact has been firmly implanted on his mind—that no matter where he goes, no matter how far away nor how strange the place is, it has been ordained by the fates that his nose shall have precedence.

It seems that before he came here, the boys had teased him about his nose and he was relieved to come to a strange place thinking that the nose business would come to a happy end. Well, as his story goes, he had been here just two short little days, mind you, when they started warning him in volley ball class to be careful of his nose.

Another thing of probable interest to some is the fact that Mr. Shirey has married two couples from our campus and, with a confident grin, announces that he has more prospects.

Incidentally, Ervin himself was married on June 20, 1942, to Miss Millie Ruth Armstrong of Ariton, Alabama.

So goes a brief glimpse into the life of one of the grandest fellows we know.

Freshmen Fling Frolic

The party started off with a bang as the stack of chairs in the back of the auditorium slid to the floor. After the confusion of the first rush was over, Eleese Adamson, who was in charge of the games, and who incidentally did a swell job, arranged for the first game to start. "Going to Jerusalem" or "Musical Chairs" served as an efficient ice breaker, and a prize was given to Charles Pyron, who won the game.

Next, Edna Bailey and Earl Lindsay participated in a suitcase relay which involved dressing in the clothes of a person of the opposite sex in the shortest space of time. After the couple had completed dressing, the job of taking the clothes off loomed into view, which incidentally was funnier than the first part since some on in the rear roared lustily, "Take it off." Earl finished first, proving once more that a girl has to slow down going around the curves.

The main attraction of the evening was the fortune teller. Overheard from outside the booth were such things as: "Pauline Sides,

'Y' Clubs Entertain

By "Y" REPORTER

The annual Y.M.-Y.W.C.A. reception was held in the Physical Education building Tuesday night, October 27, at seven-thirty o'clock.

For many years the event has been a regular feature on the orientation program during the opening week of school. It was delayed this year until the eighth week, and the "Y" clubs are completely satisfied with the change.

The reception was attended by both the students and the faculty. Standing in the receiving line were "Y" officers and faculty advisers; the recently elected student council officers; the faculty, including the faculty wives, and the ministers of the town.

After the hand-shakes and "how-do you do's," the group gathered 'round for one big time. Appearing on the program were Mary Elizabeth McCluer and Marion Coffee, who rendered two musical numbers. Mary Elizabeth played the trumpet and Marion accompani-

Weatherly Hallowe'en Party

If you failed to attend the party at Weatherly Hall Thursday night, you really missed a swell time! In fact, several were heard to remark that it was the best time they'd had this year.

The fun commenced at seven-thirty and lasted 'til exactly ten thirty o'clock.

Many of those attending were decked out in all sorts of freakish apparel. Even grandma got out, but poor soul forgot her snuff!

After a promenade around the room, prizes were given to those wearing the best "get ups." Miss Jayne Tompkins, dressed as a farm boy, and Coolidge Sims, dressed like the sweetest little girl you've ever seen, received the first prize.

Second prize went to Enell Avery, dressed as an old negro man, and Ferrell Gamble, dressed as an old negro mammy. Two other prizes were given, one to "Frenchie" Jones, who was dressed as a most devastating little red-headed lass,

Forney Follies

BY BILLY GRISSOM

Strange and stranger things happen in Forney Hall! Everyone who has ever so much as seen the sparkle of our "gem of the hills" has been exposed to some fantastic tale that gained birth in Forney Hall, the "gentleman factory." But of all the unbelievable epics, of all the fascinating yarns that have made Forney famous, this true story, so unreal that even those who witnessed it went away believing they had seen a lie, this true story of a Forney fellow, is strangest of them all. This is way it happened as I saw it:

The hour was alive with silence which is only known in Forney on occasions when by some freak of nature everyone goes to sleep at the same hour. The hands of the old clock in the hall were closing like scissors on the midnight hour, snipping off another day. Suddenly a storm came upon this sea of contentment as "Battling Bar" gave a battle cry in his volumous second tenor: "Get up and come here everybody! Something is wrong with Hyatt!" Forney Hall was awake and alive by the time we arrived at the scene of confusion, at Hyatt's door. We opened the door and there sat Hyatt, as pleased as a little boy, admiring his handiwork which was causing all the commotion! Lo and behold, wonder of wonders, Lamar "Hedy" Hyatt had made-up his bed!

Coolidge "Cuteness" Sims, the sweetheart of Forney Hall, drove all the little boys simply wild last Thursday night at the Weatherly Hall dance, and indeed was almost smothered with attention from handsome ladies until a rival, another of Forney's little darlings, Miss Johnny Lou Deason, arrived with glances and coy smiles so sweet. From then on it was a battle of charm and glamour between Forney's favorite "oomph girls." Each lucky fellow in turn received first a dazzling, dizziling smile and then a "come hither" look from one or both of these lovely ladies. Everything was going along famously for Forney's bundles of

sweetness until some brazen red-headed flirt arrived and lured all the boys away. And thus Forney's beautiful belles escaped the fate of being drowned in the affection of others only to be drenched in their own tears of disappointment. Poor Girls!

FORNEY BOYS! Here's a warning! You had better get out and practice running. "Sadie Hawkins" day is on its way. If you get caught you have to go to the dance with, of all things, a GIRL! Oh, boy!

Gobs Of Fun

Gal: "Meet me at the dock at seven o'clock."

Gob: "O. K., what time will you be there?"

Gabby the Gab says: If it's too long for a bathing suit, it's a dress.

"Oh you big, bad sailor man." "Yeah, I'm just a wolf in Ship's clothing."

We suppose you've heard about the guy who, during a blackout, spent a couple of hours in a grand-fathers clock trying to phone his girl.

Gal: "Anything you say goes—" Gob: "That's the way I like to hear you talk."

Gal: "—in one ear and out the other."

Hitler, Mussolini, and the Japs will leave H-E-E-L prints on the sands of time.

Cadet Al: "Have you heard the parachute song?"

Pal: "Nope, what is it?" Cadet Al: "It don't mean a thing if you don't pull that string!"

Gabby the Gob ends by saying: Adolf Hitler is der feuhrer and as for as we are concerned, der fuhrer the better!

MONOGRAMED STATIONERY — VISITING CARDS ENGRAVED INVITATIONS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

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candidate school. His wife, the former Mary Nell Wright, has been spending some time with him but will return soon.

BURNEY BISHOP AT NORFOLK

Burney Bishop has been transferred from the Naval Reserve School at Columbia University to Norfolk, Virginia, where he is a petty officer in the U. S. Navy Band.

After completing his basic training, he will be sent to Pensacola, Florida, where he will be permanently located.

He and Margaret Sims were recently married at her home in Centre. She returned to school and will remain here until she receives her degree at the Winter Quarter.

MILES-DAVIS WEDDING OF INTEREST

Miss Beatrice Davis and Lieutenant Lawrence Miles were married

at the Cusseta High School, Cusseta, Georgia. Mr. Ables stated that there must be thousands of men and women all over the United States, who, like himself owe their college education to Dr. Daugette, and that although Dr. Daugette is not here in a physical sense, in a more real sense he will live forever in the hearts of the graduates.

P. H. Kenamer, better known as "Pat," a former student of this college, from Fyffe, Alabama, is now a sergeant at Camp Shelby, Miss.

Pat plays an important part as signal sergeant, mapping, locating gun positions, etc.

Pat was an honor student and participated in campus activities while here in school.

Pat's address is given below:

Sgt. P. H. Kenamer
Co. D, 154th Infantry
A. P. O. 31
Camp Shelby, Mississippi

**"Yes siree...
That *Extra* Something!"**



"Ice-cold Coca-Cola is more than thirst-quenching. Yes siree. It's refreshing. There's an art in its making. There's know-how in its production. The only thing like Coca-Cola is Coca-Cola itself. Nobody else can duplicate it."

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ANNISTON, ALABAMA

completed dressing, the job of taking the clothes off loomed into view, which incidentally was funnier than the first part since some on in the rear roared lustily, "Take it off." Earl finished first, proving once more that a girl has to slow down going around the curves.

The main attraction of the evening was the fortune teller. Overheard from outside the booth were such things as: "Pauline Sides, there are two men in your life." "Mary Frances Braswell, you will have a long life." "Alan Humphreys, you will have four kids" . . . and many other intelligent predictions. We were fortunate enough to have Madame Cugar La Tessranina, otherwise known about the campus as Louise Perdue. Everybody went through the Chamber of Horrors and was horrified to find Tom Irwin, Earl Lindsay and Eleese Adamson there.

Refreshments were served, or handed out would probably be a better word for what actually happened. The ice cream was just melted enough to make it good.

Dancing started around 8:15 and after careful observations, the hostesses, Miss Maude Wright, of the Apartment Dormitory and the Training School, and Mrs. J. F. Rowan of Daugette Hall, who were kind enough to put up with the racket, chose the boy and girl, who, in their opinion was most appropriately dressed. Earl Lindsay, who was dressed as a bold and bloody pirate, won first place for the boys, and Lillie Norris, who was head witch from the Apartment Dormitory, won in the girls' race. Others who were dressed very horribly were: Effie Prickett—better known as "Hula from Hawaii"; Ruth Anne Jones—"Sweetheart of the West"; Cleo Stamps—"Indian from 'way back"; Jean McGouirk—"Gypsy with a capital G."; Ruth Upton—"Little old lady dressed in black"; Jeffie Pearl Landers—"Little girl with an all-day sucker"; Frenchie, Dr. and Mrs. Jones—"Little Girl"; John Deason—"Dilinger"; Lester Sims—"Hoosier"; Coolidge Sims—"Lumberjack"; Spanish Senoritas—Flossy Jenkins and Elizabeth James, Gypsies—Sara Nell Stockdale, Mary Frances Braswell, Edna Bailey, Louise Perdue, Eleese Adamson, Katherine Knight, Hattie O'Neal, and Marion Coffee.

Witch—Katherine Killebrew, Old Women—Bernice Fowler, Pauline Sides, Martha Freeman, Thomas Irwin—as a fellow with green pants and big feet. Country Hick—Vernon Whittle. Miriam Wood—as a little boy. And Charles Pyron, who represented heaven knows what. Alan Humphreys, Hascall Sharp and Billy Wilbanks came "as usual" and almost won the prize.

During the course of the evening there were pinning the tail on the donkey, harmonizing by Rivers, Jenkins, Bailey, Sims, Inc., without an audience, blackout dancing, balloon tag, peanut scramble, and fundraising in general. Everybody went home tired, but happy.

officers; the faculty, including the faculty wives, and the ministers of the town.

After the hand-shakes and "how-do you do's," the group gathered 'round for one big time. Appearing on the program were Mary Elizabeth McCluer and Marion Coffee, who rendered two musical numbers. Mary Elizabeth played the trumpet and Marion accompanied her on the piano.

Mr. E. J. Landers, associate professor of music, was called on for a vocal solo, but he had not been notified in advance so he declined the invitation because of lack of preparation.

Mr. Leon McCluer, faculty adviser for the Y.M.C.A., directed the group in recreational games, including the "get-together." Dr. Charles E. Cayley led the group in that lovable old song, "The More We Get Together."

The gymnasium was decorated for the occasion with a display of autumn leaves and JSTC colors. The two formed a very effective and colorful decorative scheme.

At the conclusion, an invitation was extended to attend the "Y" meetings every Thursday morning at ten o'clock. The students have heard the invitation, the urge, many times, some have answered, many have not. It would be more profitable to them if more people responded more often and came to "Y" meetings. The programs are interesting and you are assured that you will get out of the meetings in time to get to your class at two-thirty. So, again the invitation is extended, "Come to 'Y' meetings."

PRESIDENT AND MRS. COLE GIVEN RECEPTION BY FACULTY

Members of the faculty were hosts at a reception on Saturday evening at Weatherly Hall in honor of President and Mrs. Houston Cole.

The spacious reception rooms were beautifully decorated for the occasion with specimen chrysanthemums, dahlias, asters and richly-colored autumn leaves. Tall cathedral candles furnished light in the parlors where the receiving line stood and where the guests mingled with each other.

Miss Louise Bullock and Mr. C. M. Gary greeted everyone as they arrived. Misses Beth Cole and Charlotte Mock dispensed punch from a prettily appointed table. Mr. P. J. Arnold presented each one to the receiving line in which stood Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Cole, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Glazner, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Self, and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Landers.

The coffee table was centered with a low bowl of handsome white and yellow chrysanthemums. Tall

white candles burned in low holders at either end. Miss Maude Wright presided at one end of the table serving brick ice cream, and Miss Douglass Olsen poured coffee at the opposite end. Assisting them in serving mints, cake and salted nuts were: Barbara Cayley, Gwendolyn Anders, Jeffie Landers, Marion Coffee and Mary Elizabeth McCluer.

During the evening members of the faculty, their wives and husbands called.

Committees responsible for the planning of the affair were: J. M. Anders, Dr. Clara Weishaupt, Mrs. Reuben Self, Mrs. Margaret Stapp, and Miss Maude Wright, general committee; Mrs. Self, Mrs. C. R. Wood, Mrs. J. F. Rowan, Mrs. J. F. Glazner and Mrs. L. J. Hendrix, refreshments; P. J. Arnold, receiving line; Mrs. H. B. Mock and Mrs. Frank McLean, punch; Miss Maude Luttrell, Dr. Clara Weishaupt, Miss Ferrell Bolton, Dr. L. W. Allison, and Mrs. J. W. Stephenson, decorations; Misses Ada Curtiss, Louise Bullock and Maude Wright, music.

Games were enjoyed by many, but as the party was planned as a sort of special tea dance, dancing was really the "highlight" of the evening! The boys and girls really got into the "swing of things" and both boys and girls forgot their timidity and cut in quite frequently.

The refreshments were really dee-li-cious! There was punch, ice cream, cookies, nuts, candies, and a very lovely centerpiece of apples, oranges, and grapes on the refreshment table at seven-thirty. It was a "mere nothing" at ten-thirty.

The living room was decorated with beautiful autumn leaves and a most quaint little black "demon," hung on the window, kept his bright little eyes on the alert all night, adding a most "Halloweenish" effect!

At ten-thirty, the "dog-tired" merrymakers (or was it marrymakers with tired "dogs?") wended their tired, but oh so very happy, ways homeward!

one or both of these lovely ladies. Adolf Hitler is der feuhrer and as Everything was going along fam- for as we are concerned, der ously for Forney's bundles of fuhrer the better!

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JHS Loses Homecoming Game To Piedmont Bulldogs 13 to 7

Johnson And Shipman Give Brilliant Performance; Excellent Line Play

By "FRENCHY" JONES

The powerful Bulldogs from Piedmont Hi scored a touchdown within the last five minutes of the final period to win a hard-fought 13 to 7 victory over a fighting JHS eleven in Jacksonville last Friday afternoon. The game was a thriller all the way with Piedmont scoring first and Jacksonville second in the first half. Going into the final stanza with the score deadlocked 7 and 7, the Bulldogs wouldn't be stopped, and Baxter went over right tackle for the final and winning score with five minutes of playing time remaining.

Piedmont had to depend almost entirely on breakers to score their first touchdown. On the very first play following the opening kickoff, the Bulldogs recovered a fumble on the Jax 35. Red Baxter and Punchy Wilson carried the ball to the 19 for a first down. But Piedmont's mighty attack was stopped right there as the Jax battered down an array of passes after Leo Knighten, Jax end, pulled Baxter down for a six yard loss of first down.

Jacksonville took the ball on downs but Williamson, standout Jax center, and Stancel, had to leave the game for a spell due to injuries. After making a first down, Jacksonville again fumbled the ball and Piedmont had the ball on the Jax 35. With two standout Eagle linemen out, Piedmont quickly drove over with Punchy Wilson scoring on an off tackle play. Wilson also dropkicked the extra tally.

Jacksonville's score was largely aided through a seventy yard punt by Shipman beginning the second quarter. The ball rolled to a dead stop on the Piedmont five yard line. After failing to make a first down in three times, Baxter punted to the 38 with Bergbom returning six yards. Jacksonville's first scoring opportunity was stopped on the fifteen.

In two plays Owens and Knighten downed Piedmont for two and four yard losses. Baxter punted to the 42. On the first play Shipman carried the ball for a first down on the 32. Mitchell then passed to Johnson to the nineteen yard line. On a false reverse that fooled the entire Piedmont team, Shipman dropped back to throw Johnson a

'Touch Me Not' Sports Gossip

By EARL LINDSAY

Last week two freshmen picked two teams for a little football game which turned out to be a tough hard fought battle. "Dashing John" Deason was captain of a team which was called Georgia. The other, which was captained by Earl Lindsay, was called Notre Dame.

The game was about to get under way when there was a slight interruption from Coach Stephenson. And most of the boys were supposed to be in Coach Stephenson's class, he asked why they were playing football. The boys were slightly embarrassed for they thought someone had asked Coach for his permission to play football. After the trouble was settled, Coach was good enough to let the boys finish their ball game.

Earl Lindsay kicked off for Notre Dame with "Bar C" receiving the ball on the goal line for Georgia. "Bar C" ran the ball back to about the thirty-yard line before he was tagged. After losing the ball on downs Notre Dame took over. With Earl Lindsay and Lamar Hyatt throwing passes Notre Dame advanced to about the forty-yard line before Lamar had to punt. "Lanky" Sims received the ball on about the ten-yard line and ran to the thirty before he was downed.

With Georgia in possession of the ball, Captain Deason began to use some of his strategy on Notre Dame. With "Bar C" throwing passes and Tom Irwin and Calvin Coolidge "Lanky" Sims receiving Georgia took the ball to the ten-yard line. From the ten-yard line, "Bar C" dropped a pass to "Lanky" Sims, who scampered off for a touchdown.

After spotting Georgia a touchdown, the Notre Dame team began to roll. Captain Lindsay received the kickoff on the five-yard line. With the interference of his team, Lindsay ran the ball to the forty-yard line. Sharp, Lindsay, and Hyatt did the pitching with Brittain, Wilbanks, West, and Mitchell doing the receiving. From the ten-yard line, Lamar Hyatt ran the ball over for a touchdown. With the score tied, Lamar shot a bullet pass to Captain Lindsay for the extra point which put Notre Dame in the lead by one point.

Hyatt kicked off for the Notre Dame and Georgia returned the ball to the forty. From there a pass was thrown over Notre Dame's

Coolidge "Lanky" Sims is one of the best volley ball players in the class. What time "Lanky" is not jumping up and down, he is rolling around on the ground. Mr. Sims is a great "net man." His height causes some disadvantages but it is a great help in other ways.

Hascall "Jerk" Sharp is a pretty fair ping-pong player at times. If Hascall would keep his mind on ping-pong instead of trying to become a fox hunter he would be O. K.

Last week the volley ball class formed two teams and played a little game of football. "Swiftly" Drummond was the star of his team because he was so fast he ran off and left the other boys in a cloud of dust.

Vernon Whittle is becoming a great tennis fan. Could it be because Jeffie Pearl Landers plays so much?

Robbie Hyatt likes basketball very much, but there is one thing he dislikes about playing in the gym. Robbie says that back in "them thar hills of Winston County," where strong drink is as popular as Coca-Cola, you could play outdoors in the sand. Robbie feels very much at home when he can wiggle his toes in a little sand-pile.

A couple of weeks ago, several freshmen were playing basketball in the gym when in stepped "Mr." Charles Pyron. Charlie said that he was not a very good referee but would like to play. Since he had on no tennis shoes he pulled off his shoes and played without any. He had played only a few minutes when his feet began to burn, and by the time he had quit playing poor Charlie had blisters on his feet.

I wonder why Maxine Ashburn has become so interested in volley ball. Maybe Alan Humphries could help us out on the question. What do you say Alan, can you?

Weatherly Hall Elects Officers

What a life! I've heard more than one inmate of Weatherly use that phrase. There is really a life because they make it so!

Freshmen You Should Know

October is the order for Halloween and six weeks tests, but there is a sufficient number of freshmen left after these two terrible ordeals to fill a column or two and those left prove to be most interesting and even in spite of the horrors of the past month, we have two new members. If you haven't met them in person yet, I should like to introduce them to you: Collins Watson and Homer Cole, (men!). Meet the student body.

Now for the stars of our program. As I promised last week, we will talk about Louise Bonino: Louise is only eighteen and look at her. She's queen of Co. B, a member of a Methodist Church, and a freshman at JSTC. She finished her high school work in Minor High. Louise is of French-Italian descent—whence comes her clear, olive complexion, her dark hair and eyes. But her manner of talking and acting is strictly American. Louise is taking a general education course, preparing herself to become a teacher in grade school. She is not interested in any one course in particular, but her favorite subject is Biology. Louise enjoys all kinds of sports and as proof of this statement, she can be seen any Tuesday or Thursday afternoon down on the volley ball field, playing her heart out for the glory of her side. Her leisure hours are spent in dancing with and boosting the morale of the soldiers who frequent our local recreation center. She stays at Daugette Hall, in case you're interested.

Josephine Bonds: Josephine was born on October 13, 1925. Her first six years were spent in learning to talk, walk and think. The next several years were devoted to reading, writing and arithmetic and now she comes to our college at the very young age of 17. This certainly shows something about herself as a person—she has initiative. She finished school at Jacksonville and maintained an excellent scholastic record during the years she spent here. She is now taking a commercial course, awaiting the time when she shall become old enough to get a job with the government. This summer, she took a typist's civil service exam and passed it easily. Next November, she will be well prepared to step into a good job in Washington and help out in the war effort. Josephine takes an active part in church work at the Second Baptist Church. Josephine is rather quiet and reserved but the result of knowing her is worth the effort of trying.

involve the greatest number of people, all prejudices learned. She plans to be a Welfare Supervisor—this involves quite a bit more than just handing out money to needy families as anyone who knows the least bit about this kind of work can tell you. She is preparing herself to meet the needs that may arise by getting a good basic education and majoring in social sciences. Mary Frances is a quiet type of girl but underneath her outward self beats a heart as gold as her hair.

Lavert Drummond: Lavert finished high school at Cold Springs last June. He came here in September and is now taking a course majoring in Physical Education. Lavert is not seen as much around the campus as the other students would like, but practically all the Freshmen and a great many of the upperclassmen know the nice looking blonde boy, who is called "Twinkle Toes" because of his ability to run when he gets into a position that calls for action, and like him very much. He has a charming smile which adds much to any one's personality. Lavert works at Hudson's on Saturdays, in the men's department, where he sells many things to women customers. Although Lavert has a girl back home, he still likes to talk to his roommate about just girls in general; so he must not have gotten to the serious stage yet. He took a trip to New Orleans once and would be glad to discuss in detail the beauties of the different parts of the city with anyone who has time to listen. Despite the fact that nobody has ever seen Lavert read a book, he seems to be making a pretty good start in school.

Robbie Hyatt: Robbie is Lavert's roommate and the two of them try to keep to themselves most of the time, consequently, Robbie is not seen around any more than is Lavert. Robbie was graduated from Cold Springs High and is taking a course majoring in Physical Education. He is proficient in many sports but his real talent lies in basketball. Hyatt likes to do nothing better than to hunt and he claims that the awful howling that some hounds manage of emit is music to his ears. Although he doesn't study too much, he makes average grades and has time for a little relaxation in the bargain. He enjoys movies almost as much as he does hunting. One thing which is surprising is the fact that he enjoys classical music. Most boys who do usually say they don't

"Variety is the spice of life" and the gents of JSTC spiced life last Thursday afternoon. Who can say "it ain't vanity" when the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame and the Georgia Bulldogs meet in a "rip scaring" football contest right next to the gym on this campus.

Well, they did, and the boys from Gene Talmadge's state walloped the Irishmen by the count of 26 to 13.

It was a thrilling encounter with Hyatt, Lindsay, West, and Sharp being the big guns from South Bend, while "Coach Bar C." Smith, a hard driving fullback, and halfpint, halfback Sims pulled the trigger for the Talmadgians.

(Editor's Note: The game originated in the vivid imagination of the players who divided themselves into the respective teams and attached the name of "Notre Dame" and "Georgia.")

Below is the writer's conception of a blow by blow broadcast, (if there had been one) of one of the best dern fracasas that has happened in these parts in many a moon.

"The fighters stand facing one another like two game roosters. There is in the eyes of one, a gleam of rage. The other one trembles a bit, his face shows intense fright. Undecided whether to seek cover behind some of the spectators or to face the issue squarely and suffer the worst of what it might bring, he eyes his opponent. But it is only for a split second he assumes that stance, there is a right to the head by F. Jenkins, a left to the cheek of Jenkins and hysterically, the meek and scared J. Deason backs away. Jenkins returns her attention to the volley ball game, Deason plays his position for the rest of the afternoon. And this ends one of the shortest fights between man and woman in the history of either "species." For another of these experiences you might visit the volley ball courts on Tuesday and Thursday afternoon, and keep your eyes open, for it might happen again. "You know these women, as does everyone."

And so we pause for station identification and for poor Deason to patch his wounds and repair his shattered pride.

Daugette Hall News Notes

Martha Spellman, of Birmingham, and Carolyn Triplett, of Gadsden, spent last week-end with Henrietta Sharpe and Wynelle Riddle.

Mrs. H. Y. Dempsey, of Piedmont Springs, spent Wednesday with Lenora Dempsey.

Mrs. C. B. Sims and Mrs. W. J. Smith spent Wednesday with Margaret Sims Bishop.

Emily McCracken and Nita Horton, of Fort Payne, spent a few days last week as guests of the girls on the second floor.

Burney Bishop arrived last Friday. He and Margaret went to Centre for the week-end.

Herman Prickett, of Macon, Ga., spent last week-end with Henrietta Sharpe.

Gone for last week-end were Joe Denty home to Vincent, Eleese Adamson home to Lanett, Katherine Knight home to Abanda, Miriam Wood home to Roanoke, Anne Dunn home to Huntsville,

WILLIAMS-WEAVER WEDDING EVENT OF OCTOBER 31ST

Miss Elizabeth Weaver and Ensign James Williams, two former students, were married Saturday afternoon at the Methodist Church, at an impressive ceremony performed by the Rev. Charles T. Ferrell.

Miss Ada Curtiss and Mrs. L. M. Lowery, of Thomaston, presented a program of nuptial music before the entrance of the bridal party.

Wilbur Nolen, Jr., of Ashland, and Lt. J. H. Harrison, of Carthage, Tennessee, were the ushers and lighted the candles.

Misses Frances Weaver and Lucy Williams were bridesmaids. They were dressed in dusty pink crepe frocks trimmed in gold sequins. Their hats were of metal with veils to match their dresses. Mrs. John Yarbrough was matron of honor. Her dress was made similar to the maids and was of aqua crepe. All carried bouquets of pink roses.

The bride entered with her

In two plays Owens and Knighten downed Piedmont for two and four yard losses. Baxter punted to the 42. On the first play Shipman carried the ball for a first down on the 32. Mitchell then passed to Johnson to the nineteen yard line. On a false reverse that fooled the entire Piedmont team, Shipman dropped back to throw Johnson a touchdown pass over the goal line. Maxwell went over center for the extra point. The half ended soon and the score was deadlocked 7 and 7.

Piedmont's next scoring opportunity came in the opening minutes of the third period. The Bulldogs carried the ball to the Jax 35. Baxter, on the first play, ran over right tackle to get in the clear, but when he reached the ten yard line, he fumbled, and Jacksonville recovered.

From the ten Boozer carried the ball three times for a first down on the twenty-three. Shipman drove five yards to the 28 before Piedmont's PUNCHY Wilson intercepted a pass on the Jax 33 as the third quarter ended. Wilson made a first down on the 19. Jacksonville was penalized half the distance to the goal line for tackling out of bounds. In three plays Piedmont carried the ball to the one foot line, but the Eagles sturdy line held tight and Jacksonville took the ball on downs.

Shipman punted to the 21. After gaining five yards in two plays, Piedmont was penalized fifteen yards for using profanity on the field. It looked as if Jacksonville had held another Piedmont drive when with fourth down coming up, the Bulldogs had 22 yards to go. Wilson passed to Webb, who ran the ball to the two yard line.

It took Piedmont three plays to go over, but they "doed" it, Baxter going over right tackle for the score. Wilson's try for the extra point was no good.

Mitchell carried Piedmont's kickoff to the 25. After Jacksonville had failed to gain on two line plays, Shipman threw a pass directly over center to the 37 yard line meant for Johnson. Jimmy Palmer, Bulldog, center, had all but intercepted the pass, when "Silver" Johnson stole the ball from his hands for a first down for Jacksonville. On the next play, Shipman passed twenty three yards down the right side lines with Johnson catching the ball before running out of bounds on the Piedmont 40. Piedmont then intercepted a Bergbom pass to end the Jacksonville threat and the game.

Johnson, Knighten, Owens, and Wood were outstanding in the fire for Jacksonville. Wilson, Baxter, and Sewell were standouts for Piedmont.

The event was highlighted by a big parade and three beautiful sponsors. Guineas with dollar bills tied to their legs were let loose between the halves.

Sharp received the ball for Notre Dame and ran it back to the thirty-yard line before he was downed. Again Lindsay and Hyatt did the passing with Wilbanks, Mitchell, Sharp, and "Chesty" Brittain doing the receiving. When the ball was on the fifteen-yard line the ball was snapped back to Lindsay who side-stepped Charles Pyron and threw a beautiful pass to "Chesty" for a touchdown. This gave Notre Dame a lead of 13 to 12 over Georgia.

If the game had ended there it would have been okay for Notre Dame, but it didn't. With only a few minutes to play, "Bar C" threw passes to Robbie Hyatt and Bill Hamilton for touchdowns which made the final scores 26 to 13 in favor of Georgia.

Faculty Facts

CURTISS

Miss Curtiss is the lady who directs the chorus, teaches the band or orchestra, teaches music appreciation, plays the piano, sings beautifully, and in whose room all the extra curricular meetings are held. (Room 14 holds the piano, the record player, a desk, several benches and Miss Curtiss all at the same time.) The Chorus is one of the most popular classes in the college, not only because people like to sing but because of the director. Miss Curtiss doesn't spend a lot of time explaining the little intricate details of harmony to the group, but rather she sees that they, the chorus group, know their separate and individual parts and are able to sing them. Miss Curtiss enjoys her music. When the record player is playing Bach's fifth or Tchaikowsky's sixth symphony, she gets a far away look in her eyes. She knows her music and has an unusually large collection of piano selections. The students live in horror of her tests which are usually very hard but always fair. Everybody who ever had a class with her has seen that little devilish twist to her personality. Her sense of humor is broader and yet finer than almost anyone's.

Her range of interest is not limited to music alone. She keeps up with world affairs and has definite ideas about Hitler and such people. Someone has said she even tried to join the WAACS.

Weatherly Hall Elects Officers

What a life! I've heard more than one inmate of Weatherly use that phrase. Theirs is really a life because they make it so!

In the future I am going to try to do Weatherly Hall justice and see that its news rates every issue of the Teacola; but first I am going to introduce the good reader to each of the recently elected officers at Weatherly so that in the future everyone will know a little more about "who is who" and "what is what."

Madam President! It's none other than Ferrell Gamble! She really rated that office with her, oftentimes, slow but sure ways, her sweet friendliness, her willingness to do her part at all times, and the ability to be a real pal.

The honorable office of vice-president belongs to Loneti White and she really "fills the bill." She is really a very versatile young lady, a "go getter" if there ever was one, and "tops" when it comes to talking about morons. Ask her about 'em sometime.

For the combined offices of secretary and treasurer, what more efficient little lady could anyone ask for than Enell Avery! Now don't let her kid you with that mischievous twinkle in her eyes (although she really is full of mischief) and that heavenly smile 'cause she can be the most efficient and industrious soul you've ever seen—when she wants to!

I guess the reporter's next in line, but I am just not going to talk about her 'cause—well, frankly, I know her too well and I just can't think of a thing to say that would be worthwhile!

Weatherly's social committee is positively "swell-elegant." There is the chairman, Loneti White (What! Again?) and her own adorable co-workers, Jane Tompkins and Pauline Sides. They really can make a social, a social! But no wonder! Jane Tompkins is a most vivacious little brunette who really gets things done and has the friendliest personality I know of. Pauline Sides has those beautiful brown eyes that practically shout at you that there's a world of knowledge behind them; and for a grand sport and a barrel of fun, meet "Polly."

That takes care of the officers, but they couldn't stay at Weatherly if it weren't for such grand fellow students as Lorene Guice, Lucile Redmond, Martha Freeman, Bernice Fowler, Francis Lockridge, and, last but not most assuredly not least, Mrs. C. C. Dillon (who is the finest "house mother" anywhere), making life so much more enjoyable for having known them!

Take it from me—they're one grand crowd, and the sooner you find it out, the better!

civil service exam and passed it easily. Next November, she will be well prepared to step into a good job in Washington and help out in the war effort. Josephine takes an active part in church work at the Second Baptist Church. Josephine is rather quiet and reserved but the result of knowing her is worth the effort of trying.

Mary Frances Braswell: Mary Frances is from Randolph County, as many of our distinguished students. She is one of the five (or maybe now we can say six, since Frank and Mary Ann have gotten together) famous Landers cousins. She's the one with the red hair, blue-green eyes, beautiful smile, and hearty laugh. Mary Frances is interested in people and plans to make her career one that will in-

clude music to his ears. Although he doesn't study too much, he makes average grades and has time for a little relaxation in the bargain. He enjoys movies almost as much as he does hunting. One thing which is surprising is the fact that he enjoys classical music. Most boys who do usually say they don't but not Robbie Hyatt. While there's probably still a chance for some other little girl, I'm of the same opinion as Lavert, who says, "He's pretty well snowed," when he mentioned a girl back home.

Previews: The life stories, and better add characteristics of Helen Boozer, Marion Coffee, Homer Cole, Bernice Fowler, and Alan Humphreys will be presented in your next edition of the Teacola.



LIEUTENANTS LOIS KERSEY AND MARION JUDELL, WAAC Recruiting Officers, of Fort McClellan, Ala., who addressed the student body of Jacksonville State Teachers College at Assembly, at 10:00 a. m. Friday, October 30. They were also at the Post Office here from 2:00 to 4:00 p. m. Saturday, October 31, for the purpose of distributing literature and information regarding the Womans Auxiliary Army Corps. They extend a cordial invitation to all women who are interested in this branch of the service to see them.

Herman Prickett, of Macon, Ga., spent last week-end with Henrietta Sharpe.

Gone for last week-end were Joe Denty home to Vincent, Eleese Adamson home to Lanett, Katherine Knight home to Abanda, Miriam Wood home to Roanoke, Anne Dunn home to Huntsville, Margaret Sims Bishop to Burney's parents in Lineville.

Student Council Inaugurated

(Continued From Page One)

"I'm greatly concerned with the youth who take the attitude of 'What's the use?'" Mr. Myer went on to say. "The problem of 'What the war will do to me' is of major concern to every young man." He would urge all to take mathematics and physics and not to be content with mere passing, with seventy per cent, but to be one hundred per cent, and ready when war calls.

In conclusion, he stated that we have a job to do, and that a good student government can play an important part. He extended his heartiest congratulations to the school on the inauguration of student government at JSTC.

Dr. Felgar, who was to administer the oath of office to the council, was introduced by President Cole.

The representatives from the classes, who are Frances Kimball, Hascall Sharpe, Jane Tompkins, Wynelle Riddle, Josephine Sherer, Morris Ratcliff, Glenn Sides, and Ethel Spaugh Mock, took the oath as a body, and the officers, Clay Brittain, Henrietta Sharpe, Mabel Duran, and Frances Weaver, took oath separately.

After the ceremony the officers expressed their thanks to the students for the honor of election and gave their pledges of faithful service.

WAACS

(Continued From Page One)

soldier is one which is adapted to her personality. There are few misfits in the WAAC.

The requirements for admission into this corps are not too rigorous. The most important ones are: United States citizenship, age between 21 and 45 years, excellent character, average mentality and physical fitness. No formal education is necessary.

It is necessary for an applicant to be enrolled as an auxiliary. As the Corps expands, each member will have an equal opportunity to be selected for Officers' Training School on the basis of all-round performance and ability.

So, college girls, keep this in mind, and choose your subjects accordingly; for the time may, and probably will, come when every ounce of our nation's man-power will be needed in active duty on the battlefields.

frocks trimmed in gold sequins. Their hats were of metal with veils to match their dresses. Mrs. John Yarbrough was matron of honor. Her dress was made similar to the maids and was of aqua crepe. All carried bouquets of pink roses.

The bride entered with her father, H. V. Weaver, who gave her in marriage. They were met at the chancel by the groom and his best man, Dr. James Williams.

For her wedding, the bride wore a handsome wool suit of Defense blue, trimmed with a dyed squirrel collar. Her accessories were of dubonnet, and she carried an arm bouquet of Joanna Hill roses.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple left for a brief wedding trip. They returned to Jacksonville to spend the remainder of Ensign Williams' leave, after which they will go to his new assignment.

The marriage unites two of Jacksonville's best known families. Both were former students; the bride having graduated here, and the groom completing work for his degree at the University.

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