Seniors Complete Four Year Course

Six JSTC Graduates Exercise In Spring

The students who completed their college work at the end of the Fall Quarter and are candidates for graduation are Misses Nina Bodell, Wedowee; Marie Louise Brown, Jacksonville, Alabama; Glen Howard Biles, Dora, Alabama; Mrs. Margaret Wood Bishop, Centre, Alabama; John Roy Stewart, Piedmont, Alabama; Beulah Orena Warren, Guntersville, Alabama.

Mrs. Louise Brown is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Brown of Jacksonville.

When you picked up the Teacola, did you notice anything that added a great deal to the whole appearance of the paper? Think now! To lessen the suspense we'll tell you to glance up to the top of this column and notice the new head "A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE.

Impressive Pageant Scenes

Co-Eds Offered Aviation Training

Aviation Firm Seeking 800 American College Women For Training As Air Engineers

The engineering profession is no longer reserved for "men only," it is emphasized by G. W. Vaughn, president of Curtis-Wright Corporation, in a statement explaining how this organization is now seeking approximately 800 American college women for special training as engineers in eight universities. This project is especially significant, he points out, because it is women throughout the United States received engineering degrees in the past year.

The scene pictured above was one of the most impressive ones from the recent freshman Christmas pageant. It pictures Edna Bailey, at the left, as Gabriel, and Louise Bonino as the Madonna.

The pageant is an annual presentation of the Freshman Art Group, and is one of the highlights of the school program.

Annual Pageant Given By Frosh Arts Group

On December 11, 1942, the Arts group of the freshman class presented their annual Christmas pageant in life-like scenes portraying the birth of Christ from the Annunciation through the Nativity.

All phases of the preceding quarters' work are used in the production of the pageant under the direction of the students.

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Guardians Offered Aviation Training

Flight training courses offered to students

Students in all fields sought for engineering training in federal career service.

College-trained persons are sought for on-the-job training in engineering, the U. S. Civil Service Commission announced, and senior students majoring in any field are urged to make themselves available for engineering activity which may lead to an attractive professional career. Women particularly are sought.

Positions are as junior engineers. The entrance salary is $2,000 a year, but including payment for subterfuged overtures, under which certain conditions may amount to even more than $2,000 a year. For those who have not had previous training in engineering, a year training course has been specially planned for the educational needs of junior engineers in the federal agencies.

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A BOY DIED LAST NIGHT

"A boy died last night. It doesn’t make much difference now about his name. The important thing is that he died, in poignant and awful loneliness, out somewhere on a war path of senseless, heartless silence, ten thousand miles from home."

"Missing in action," read an obituary last night's edition of this paper. "The body was found in a deserted airplane. It is unknown how the body of the boy came to be found, as it was reported that the body had been missing for several days."

"The boy graduated from the State Teachers College of Jacksonville, Alabama, in 1939. He was a popular student, well-liked by his classmates and teachers. He was known for his excellent grades and his dedication to his studies."

A VICTORY CHRISTMAS

Christmas is a time of joy and celebration. We all know exactly what was in the big square box under the Christmas tree at the boy’s old home. It was a model airplane, a toy that the boy had been wanting for months. He had been working hard to save money to buy it, but he never had the chance to enjoy it."

"Now, as we remember the boy, we must remember the joy and love that he brought to our lives. Let us remember to live our lives with kindness and compassion, just as the boy did. Let us remember to cherish the memories of those we love, just as the boy cherished his memories."

STUDENTS CAN HELP IN FOOD RATIONING

Very few college students, excepting Apartment's culinary artists, are familiar with the interior of a grocery store, and even fewer are familiar with the price and quality of groceries that hold any allure for the college man are after. It is therefore, necessary to make every effort to tempt and educate these students to the virtue of eating healthily.

"The absence of unsatisfactory food habits is occurring now in ever-increasing numbers. Sugar, bacon, and coffee are topping the list of scarcities. Fewer and fewer of us can afford the luxury of these things."

"During the holidays, we must remember to be more considerate of our neighbors and the community. It is important to remember that we are all in this together, and that our actions have an impact on everyone around us."
1943?
What will the year 1943 bring? Many predictions have been made as to what 1943 will bring. Truth is the only true criterion. The last one is the one that I will have to use for the question: Why haven't you written sooner? I don't feel the need for you to say that you would be busy and couldn't answer, I assure you of that.

A.C. Barret, Flash!

North of the Line. I was going home...I was going home...I was going home...I was going home...

October 14, 1943
Dear William:

It's been such a long time since I've been down that way and I just got a batch of mail from you in the middle of last month. I have been in school for about two months or more. One of them had clippings about Mr. Daubert's death and I was sorry to hear about it. It's something we've all got to face. My mother's health has been a source of worry the past few years. There's quite a trip from Colorado Springs, but it is pretty close, from the air. The country down there is flat and long and rather dreary. I got my flying license there and spent some time in a pine grove near Elgin. We headed north at the end of October and for that reason we could do it. We are doing a great deal now, and we have already done in the past year what has taken the Air Corps many years to do in the past. We are doing it all over again, as we did it in 1942, and we could do it. We are doing a great deal now.

We, who are here in the United States with the Air Corps, do not know what the future holds, but we can make a guess about it. We are a good, well-organized force and will do our best to help our country. We are a good, well-organized force and will do our best to help our country.

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In Time of War Music Still Holds Sway

The Christmas Cantata was presented December 6th at the Methodist Church by the JSTC Choral Club, pictured above. Miss Ada Curtiss, director of the club, is at left. The musical composition sung by the group this year was "The Prince of Peace," by Ashford.

The Teacola

"Campus Personality"

Forney Follies

By REYORK "GRIBSON"

LOST—A newspaper cut of Robert Cox, good-looking bespectacled young man, until recently a student at the college. When last seen the cut was at the Jacksonville News office, but its whereabouts are not known at the present. If returned to the office no questions will be asked and a fair reward will be given the finder.

The Christmas Cantata was presented December 6th at the Methodist Church by the JSTC Choral Club, pictured above. Miss Ada Curtiss, director of the club, is at left. The musical composition sung by the group this year was "The Prince of Peace," by Ashford.

Forney’s open doors include a growth of young madrmen; more so as the new year brings boys bayly back to the blessed con- clusion of college. Their needed beds and untold books greet you when you return, glaring at you, and it is with a heavy heart and New Year’s resolutions to be neat, to be studious. A trash can somewhere is being dragged across the pavement floor. The tie of the rings is off. The stockyards gape you, army habs howl and howl and howl and now there, blissfully aware of the fact that you are home again. Then you unpack and let your presence be known by pouring forth your contribution to the sea of clamor.

Wundho misty? Mystery resides in Forney Hall! A few nights ago when the rest of the world was asleep some prowler, maybe an imitate of this dormitory, may not have fired shots in rapid succession when he glanced at the one preceding it. As it happened, only firecrackers were shot, but a thirty-inch cannon couldn’t have done much more dam- age. Every fellow in this community feels for his house, from rowdy first to bloody third, so that shots were fired in his room. Some even think they were shot at. Battling Bar-C vows and declares the new jumper whose he heard was feet at the sound of the first shot and not hitting the boy again he jumped six feet more at the sound of the second.

Weirdo? Know what and what we all want to know is Wundho misty? If it was a freshman we be uddle! -Clay Brittain, student president who delights in telling jokes and making speeches, soars a newspaper fan. It is said that he reads several daily newspapers from Silver to kiver—but that in, if newspapers ever had "kiver!"

One afternoon I saw him dashing up the stairs to his room with an armful of letters. About an hour later he was back again, but my room, his face flushed with excite- ment, his eyes alive with emotion. "Boys!" he exclaimed, "I got a little More Little Orphan Annie!" He exclaimed and suddenly broke into a laugh that I have the impression of someone to uncle.

Speaking in behalf of the fel- lows of Forney this column wishes to express its deepest sympathy to Doyle Kirk who just received a letter of resignation from the girl back home. It seems that there was some trouble in the home this holiday, but that she could not escape her worst, animal. I believe it went something like this: "Doyle Kirk is called the for you to have a little talk with your sister, Annie. Beside, you know, there are always some boy from the neighborhood around. Perhaps some of you have ever had a little talk with the missus. Boys, there is always that feeling of exci- tement, of anticipation, of an- thing, and there was something and daring you. There was no way out of it. You must be neat, to be studious. A trash can somewhere is being dragged across the pavement floor. The tie of the rings is off. The stockyards gape you, army habs howl and howl and howl and now there, blissfully aware of the fact that you are home again. Then you unpack and let your presence be known by pouring forth your contribution to the sea of clamor.

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The Christmas Cantata was presented December 6th at the Methodist Church by the JSTC Choral Club, pictured above. Miss Ada Curtis, director of the club, is at left. The musical composition sung by the group was the "Peace of Peace," by Whitlock.

**OUR BOYS WRITE (CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO)**

White Plains just doesn’t ski, you know (though I did have a toboggan run of pine needles once!)

From Colorado Springs we decided to fly in, trying to do it in the space circuit in the electrical system of the plane created a magnetic field near the compass that threw us off about 15 miles. I found ourselves running out of gas near Lafayette, Indiana, and the pilot sat down on Purdue Airfield and we talked. Every time he does that she just looks straight at that pretty watch of hers—my, that minute goes by so fast.

Tell everybody (and your wife, too), hello, etc., for me and have that Tocenola sent to me. I’ve never known of such hospitality as I’ve received myself and others have had to offer.

Say boy, I’ve got a little nurse. (A little 12” X 18”, but told me I could call her “Miss.”) She comes around and plays hands with me two or three times a day. She has been trying very every time she does that she just looks straight at that pretty watch of hers—my, that minute goes by so fast.

P. S. Again to Why is Pauline Mc-

A feature of this Digest.

December 24, 1942.

**Dear Mr. Hibben,**

**Surprise!** You have no idea! I know you never expected to hear from me, and I would have sent a letter, but when a person is a flying cadet, he has letters written for him. If I don’t say so he won’t know it.

**Love to you both,**

Arthur

Pvt. Gordon Scott

Arb. C. 381. Inf.

Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

December 26, 1942.

Hello Mr. Hibben,

It may be you’ll sorta bumptoze when you get this, and then I’ll try to write you a letter and write you just on the spur of the moment.

Well, anyway, how did old Santa Claus treat you? I hope you got out all right. I know it was sure a good time and I like this section fine but it can’t be compared with the hills of North Alabama.

I guess you are having to do quite a bit of walking now. I’m raising corn and it’s quite a job. It is really hard for the people out there to get gas taking in when you have to drive all the way to a gas well any direction in which you look.

Army life really isn’t so bad. All the time I was in the Air Corps I was high type person and most of them have some college education so that makes it easier for me to get along with the other fellows. I have been wondering how you are standing with your draft board. I understand that in your area you have a WACS. Why don’t you apply?

Well, fellow, you know I am keeping Jacksonville and have been doing the best of luck ever.

Your friend,

John R. Stewart.
Howard Bulldogs Trim Eagle Owls

By Earl Lindsay

Last Wednesday night the Howard football team travelled 400 miles to Jacksonville to play the Jacksonville Eagles in a football game. The game got off to a slow start, with the ball turned over on the opening kickoff for a first down. The Howard team then went on the offensive, and after the first few minutes, the Howard team was able to take the lead. By the end of the first quarter, the Howard team had scored two touchdowns and led 14-0. The second quarter saw the Howard team continue to dominate, scoring three more touchdowns to take a 31-0 lead at halftime. In the third quarter, Howard continued to score, adding two more touchdowns to lead 49-0. The final quarter saw the Howard team bring in some backups, and the game ended with Howard winning 56-0. Howard Bulldogs Trim Eagle Owls.

L.T. AND MRS. BARTLEY HODGES VISIT CAMPUS

Among recent visitors to the campus were Lieutenant and Mrs. Bartley Hodges, of El Paso, Texas. Mrs. Hodges is the former Ruth Stokes, a sister of Sorn N. Stokes, now a student here. It will be recalled that Ruth received her degree here in June, and that she met on the outside of the college gymnasium where the graduation exercises had been held, by Lieutenant Hodges, who was armed with a license, the minister, and a trailer all ready to live in. In the twining of an eye, he became Mrs. Bartley Hodges. At that time he was in charge of a CCC camp in the National Forest here. Later he was in charge of armed forces and has been stationed at Camp Swift. He was able to be transferred and for that reason accompanied his wife to her home at Chisholm where she will remain for several weeks.

When Ruth was a school girl, she was called up to singing on several programs, and was a great source of delight to our late president, Dr. C. W. Daughte.

B. S. U.

The Baptist Student Union met last Tuesday night at 6:15 in the parlor of the Apartment dormitory, Miss Elizabeth Bell, presided over the meeting. After a short prayer, a discussion was held and a meeting was planned for the following week. All Baptist students will be invited to attend. This meeting will also be held in the Apartment Dormitory at 9:00.

Sports Gossip

By Earl Lindsay

Early Bailey, you should try taking some physical education class that boys can take. Maybe you can persuade Lester Sims to take this one. The game has been moved from the assembly hall, and now he has nothing to do with his hands. If you don't make time for basketball you will never get fat and lose all your ethe. A new quartet is coming up; so see what you can do with him. Why don't the girls line up to run all the balls that are knocked out of the court in Stevenson's class? Could it be that he has an eye on some of the girls. Mrs. Cates' class, (which, in case you don't know, has all the beautiful girls in school, that is, most of them, anyway).

We have a new star in our tennis team if you don't believe me, Miss Pauline Sides. She is hardly as large as her brother Glenn, but she can still swing a mean tennis racket, as some of the boys have already found out.

The basketball team played a good gam of basketball, the medical division, though our boys lost. A little more practice will straighten out the team and we will all hope for better results.

The Davison has been coming out for basketball these last few weeks with pretty good size. Let us hope for a good season. At least we all hope so.

Hey, fellows, we have all got to get a new team. Maybe if we expect the players to give their best. We should elect some chairman to put some life in the spirit.

MONDAY EVENINGS' TEA DANCE

By Florence Jenkins

Monday evening, December 4, 1943, JSTC had its first tea dance after the holidays. The occasion was a gala one, although many of our boys were unable to attend, owing to basketball practice.

The dance started rather slowly with record after record being re-

Answer the questions with a coherent text, based on the document.

1. Who is the new star in the tennis team according to the text?
2. What is the outcome of the basketball game played by the medical division?
3. What is the purpose of electing a chairman according to the text?

1. The new star in the tennis team is Miss Pauline Sides.
2. The basketball game played by the medical division ended with our boys losing. A little more practice will straighten out the team, and the writer hopes for better results.
3. The purpose of electing a chairman is to put some life into the spirit of the team. So, we should elect some chairman to do that.
To College Women in their Senior Year

Your Army has scores of jobs in the WAAC, for alert college women...jobs vital to the war...jobs that will train you for interesting new careers in the post-war world. And hose is good news indeed—you may enroll now in the fast-growing WAAC and be placed on inactive duty until the school year ends. Then you will be subject to call for duty with this splendid women's corps and be launched upon an adventure such as no previous generation has known.

New horizons...new places and people...interesting, practical experience with good pay...and, above all, a real opportunity to help your country by doing essential military work for the U. S. Army that frees a soldier for combat duty. These are among many reasons why those hundreds of American women are responding to the Army's need.

You will receive valuable training which may fit you for many of the new careers which are opening to women, and full Army pay while doing so. And by joining now you will have excellent chances for quick advancement, as the WAAC expands, many more officers are needed. Every member—regardless of race, color or creed—has equal opportunity and is encouraged to compete for selection to Officer Candidate School. If qualified, you may obtain a commission in 12 weeks after beginning basic training.

Go to your WAAC Faculty Advisor for further information on the list of openings, pay, and promotions. Or inquire at any U. S. Army Recruiting and Induction Station.

U. S. ARMY
RECRUITING AND INDUCTION SERVICE

WOMEN'S ARMY AUXILIARY CORPS