

The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME EIGHT

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NUMBER ELEVEN



O'Connell Stresses Physical Fitness Need

Commanding Officer of the Medical Corps at Fort McClellan Addresses Guests of College at Physical Fitness Institute.

(Editor's Note: For those who did not hear Colonel O'Connell's address, we are reprinting it here exactly as he gave it.)

We never concern ourselves about national health, particularly the health of our younger men, as we do in time of war. Never before have we weighed this, paramount problem as we evaluate, now, the state of national health.

We are shocked and amazed over the high percentage of rejections for physical and mental disabilities that make men totally unfit for war service, during the existing national emergency. Thousands upon thousands of young men cannot take their rightful places in the ranks of our armed forces because of disqualifying disabilities, many of which are preventable.

Equally important, too, is the undeniable fact that these physical and mental unfitness are destined to be the fathers of future generations. From their offspring, we can, with equal certainty, anticipate and expect many thousands of children who will be indelibly branded with disabilities or susceptibilities for disabilities traceable to their parents. Populations of future generations will suffer, markedly, from this cause of unfitness of parents and negligence of a nation.

Manpower demands are fearfully strained by our inability to supply, adequately, the essential requirements of the armed forces, vital defense industries and agriculture. This reveals, with shocking import, that we, as a nation, are not, as vitally needed, physically fit to meet successfully a global war.

The inference is clear and challenging. Physically and mentally we cannot measure up to standards expected of the boasted civilization we possess. Before the bar of truth and justice, if honest with ourselves, there can be but one plea—a national plea—Guilty as Charged.

In this global war, we are seriously challenged by three very vital battle fronts. One defended by...

Junior Prom To Feature Soldier Orchestra

Comes the sixth of March and the Junior Prom, Jacksonville will be invaded by the "Jive Bombers!" Pvt. "Woodie" Woods will lead his squadron as they attack their instruments and make them surrender sweet notes to please the ear and hot ones to please the feet.

Private Woods' orchestra is composed of seven fellow soldiers who were professional musicians in civilian life. Several of these have played with well-known orchestras. They promise to bring music that will not only make you want to dance but that will make it impossible not to dance.

This year the dance is expected to be twice as big, twice as pretty, and consequently, twice as good. Twice as much effort is being put into it by the co-sponsors, the Juniors and Freshmen. Plans for the decorations are already being worked out. Something new in the way of decorations is going to be

STATE SUPERINTENDENT



DR. ELBERT B. NORTON who spoke at the Town Meeting for War at the Community Recreation Center Friday evening, February 19. Dr. Norton made several talks and played a large part in the Physical Fitness program.

Valentine Party Gala Affair At Kilby Hall

Friday night, February 12, quiet old Kilby Hall was turned into a bedlam of confusion, laughter, and turmoil for three hours as students, townspeople, and service men milled in and out her doors, and struggled 'cross the floor with the greatest of difficulty.

It was like circus day in the gay nineties, with the cries of "Peanuts." "Popcorn!" "Play Bingo right here!" "The take-walk is only five cents!" "Cast your choice now!" "Many wonderful prizes!" "Who is going to be your Miss Valentine?" "Learn about the future from Madame!" and all the cries of the barkers rising above the unblended babble of the people—the occasion had all the markings of a host of worthy and lovely opponents from the high school and

Physical Fitness Institute Held Here Friday, February 19th

Calvert Reviews 'Mein Kampf' At Assembly

Before the students and faculty attending assembly, February 15, Dr. William J. Calvert gave a brief and very interesting report on one of the most talked of books of the day. The book is a biography, and Dr. Calvert did not at first reveal the name of the volume, letting the facts he related tell for themselves.

"The person of whom I am going to speak is an Austrian, born in upper Austria not far from Vienna," began Dr. Calvert. "The man was the son of an obscure customs official. He was, to all accounts, a rather good boy, passionately devoted to his mother. He disagreed with his father, though, over what his future was to be.

"After the death of his parents he went to Vienna. He was then in his teens. While there he had a great struggle for existence, and due to his run-ins with labor unions, came to hate the name of Socialism or Marxism. He visited the Austrian Parliament, and there learned to hate democracy, for it debated when he thought action should be taken. And he learned to hate another thing, the middle class people who were content with their lot. His hatred of Jews started here during the pan-German movement when the Jews were attacked by newspapers.

"Five years of Vienna, and then he moved on to Munich. Due to his own unrest he welcomed the First World War. He fought the entire four years; was wounded; (Continued on Page 4)

GRADUATES AND SENIORS SOUGHT

School Principals and Teachers of Physical Education From this District are Guests of College at Keep Fit Conference

Last Friday, under the chairmanship of Mrs. W. J. Calvert, the Physical Fitness Institute opened at 9:00 a. m. Mrs. Calvert, Director of the Health and Physical Education Department, played the major part in the planning of the program and securing the participants.

Introductions were made by President Cole and Dean Wood.

President Cole Announces New Features

President Cole has announced that high school graduates who plan to become teachers may now secure a professional certificate in one full year of four quarters. Those who enter the college at the beginning of the Summer Quarter or at the beginning of the regular session may be eligible for this certificate in one year from the date they enter.

Requirements Listed
The Limited Elementary Professional Certificate is issued by the State Department of Education and is valid for one year. It enables the holder to teach in elementary or junior high school grades. It may be continued for one year by returning to college for an additional quarter of work before September 1 of the year in which it would lapse. This certificate is being issued to relieve the teacher shortage in Alabama.

Benefits Pointed Out
It is thought that many people who have hesitated to prepare for the teaching profession because of the three years required to qualify for a certificate will take advantage of this means of teaching in the winter and attending college in the summer, thereby saving their way

The purposes of the Physical Fitness program were outlined by Miss Jessie R. Garrison, State Supervisor of Health and Physical Education, who expressed the sincere hope that these programs which are now being presented will start a nation-wide enthusiasm for better health. She said that before many months had passed she hoped to see a thorough and rigid course in physical education in every school in America, be it large or small.

Posture, one of the important parts of any good physical education course, was dealt with by Mr. C. C. Dillon. He suggested a very effective way of recording posture tests by photography. Three members of the Freshman class posed while this was illustrated. Three views, front, side, and back, are necessary for a complete record.

At this point there was a short period of relaxation during which the Freshman Arts Group served the guests with delicious fruit punch.

The following part of the program was given by members of the Medical Corps of the United States Army and was based upon our greatest national health handicaps. Colonel G. A. O'Connell, Commanding Officer at Fort McClellan, presented reasons and statistics supporting these reasons for the great need of a strenuous program for national health, both mental and physical.

Major Bennett's enlightening talk on psychiatry dealt with the need for proper adjustments by students

can't be done, though, not if you want decent grades, too. But there's one thing that might be an aid in our dilemma, and this is it: an arrangement so that there would be only one function per evening.

If the boys came to the Jax-Sibert ball game the other night to see the cheer leaders, they got plenty fooled! Apparently, the team didn't have enough time to appoint yell leaders as was suggested in assembly. Some of the high school brought theirs along to the tournament, though; so maybe the boys weren't disappointed after all.

In olden days the Crusades were a long series of battles over the Holy Land. That was away back when damsels were fair and knights were bold and rode on white chargers (as they do today in young girls' dreams). Today, though, crusades don't have to be for exactly the same purpose, even though the ultimate goals may be the same. Everyone can have his own crusade against something he doesn't like; for example, hitting on a pet theme, against cruelty to animals. Pick out something around you in everyday life that you feel is wrong, or just pesky, and wage a war against it. You can do a lot of good.

(So ends today's sermon.)

We're mighty proud of our college's leading out on this physical fitness idea! Never was there such an opportune time for such a program as a time like this when Uncle Sam needs us all in the pink of condition.

"DADDY HALL' SPEAKS TO METHODIST CHURCH

Jacksonville was honored to have the distinguished and nationally beloved Episcopal minister "Daddy" Hall to speak Sunday evening, February 14, at the Methodist Church.

We are proud to state that he is Alabama's own "Daddy" Hall. He was born in Greenville in 1864, and grew up as a farm boy. He never went to college and preached his first sermon in the Episcopal Mission at Glen Addie. In 1888 he taught school at Anniston's Noble Institute. From Anniston he moved to Pratt City where he became chaplain of the prison located there. During the time that followed his service at the prison he was engaged in rescue work and found himself landed in New York City, where he gained his national fame preaching on the sidewalks of Wall Street.

Literally thousands of people seek advice from James Jefferson Davis Hall, and after hearing his unusual appealing message last evening we can understand why.

"Daddy" Hall has many friends here in Jacksonville.

The inference is drawn, challenging. Physically and mentally we cannot measure up to standards expected of the boasted civilization we possess. Before the bar of truth and justice, if honest with ourselves, there can be but one plea—a national plea—Guilty as Charged.

In this global war, we are seriously challenged by three very vital battle fronts. One defended by soldiers with lethal weapons, one defended by the production lines of labor and industry, and last, but not least, one defended by the laborers in agriculture. This trinity of defense must be correlated, coordinated and unified in a harmonious composite for victorious achievements.

The casualty lists, on examinations at the Induction Stations, are alarmingly high. Each rejection for physical or mental disability is a permanent casualty for our all-out, victory-winning war effort. A physical or mental unfit has no place, as a serving unit in our war efforts. For productive service, he is entirely a loss, and equally, a liability. In the majority of instances, he is but a casualty-victim of circumstances, hence guiltless.

This staggering blow of truth to our pride is not pleasant to take. No individual, nor group of individuals, is entirely responsible for our vast army of non-effectives—unfits. It is because of our neglect as a nation that we must accept the challenging guilt for that deplorable situation.

In our frenzied quest for knowledge and achievements in producing the finest and the best in material masterpieces, we have patently ignored and disastrously neglected, most shamefully, the genuine and most priceless possessions of mankind—the healths of mind, body and soul. We have chased, unceasingly and untiringly, the phantoms of success, and in so doing, we have criminally and morally ignored the enduring gems of human possessions that are priceless to body and soul.

During the last war, experience with physical unfitness would have taught us an unforgettable lesson had it not been for the fact that we were inept pupils. What was revealed, then, of physical unfitness is magnified many times now. But this handwriting on the wall carried, not all, the weight of conviction. Little or no constructive thought has been given to a study of preventive measures against physical and mental unfitness. We have been obsessed over gathering material gold instead of gathering the gold of health and the diamonds of faith.

We have tried to educate the minds of youth for gainful occupations in life, but we have shown complete amnesia towards education in life-craft and in the knowledge of being and keeping physically fit. Since initiation of examinations under the Selective Service Act and after seeing and

(Continued on Page 4)

that will not only make it impossible not to dance.

This year the dance is expected to be twice as big, twice as pretty, and consequently, twice as good. Twice as much effort is being put into it by the co-sponsors, the Juniors and Freshmen. Plans for the decorations are already being worked out. Something new in the way of decorations is going to be tried. Instead of telling you about it now, we'll wait until you come to the dance and let you be surprised. We promise you you'll like it!

Recreation Center Scene Of Student Pageant

Directly after the Town Meeting for War last Friday evening, February 19, at the Community Recreation Center, the students of Jacksonville State Teachers College presented the pageant, "The Awakening of a Nation."

The original version of this pageant was presented in the spring of 1942 at the college. It has since been rewritten and revised greatly, and most of the scenes were entirely new to those who saw the pageant as it was originally produced. Since that first presentation, the pageant has been produced many times in various towns in North Alabama, and it is soon to be presented in Birmingham.

The pageant was under the direction of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Calvert, Jr., assisted by Mr. L. J. Hendrix and Miss Stella Huger.

The pageant consisted of five scenes. In the first scene, "A Fireside Chat," Earl Lindsay played the part of the grandfather and Hascall Sharp that of the grandson, Arthur.

In Scene Two, "The Star Spangled Banner," Francis Scott Key was portrayed by Charles Johnson and the British sailor by James Jones, Jr.

Scene Three was the same as Scene One.

In Scene Four, "Rumblings in the Distance," the Watchman was portrayed by Bill Hamilton, the Spokesman for the People by Clay Brittain. The dancers who represented the American People were Edna Bailey, Kathryn Knight, Dorothy Meeks, Lillie Norris, Sara Nell Stockdale, Edna Frances Patrick, Mattie Mae Ryan, Lennie Smith, and Eula Smith.

In the last scene, "The Gathering of the Nations," the flagbearers were: Eleese Adamson, Enell Avery, Louise Bonino, Mary Frances Braswell, Marion Coffee, Sara Fryar, Julia Kellett, Ovelle Kent, Katherine Killebrew, Frances Kimball, Helen Pate Landers, Frances Lock-

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"Popcorn!" "Play Bingo right here!" "The cake-walk is only five cents!" "Cast your choice now!" "Many wonderful prizes!" "Who is going to be your Miss Valentine?!" "Learn about the future from Madame!" and all the cries of the barkers rising above the unblended babble of the people—the occasion had all the markings of a host of worthy and lovely opponents from the high school and carnival—and it was just that—a Valentine Carnival sponsored by the Student Council.

The event got under way about seven thirty o'clock, with members of the Student Council and various students very ably managing side attractions they had planned for weeks. These attractions ranged from the familiar carnival character Madame Palmist who knows all and tells all to a place of advice to the lovelorn.

The crowning moment of the gathering came, however, with the crowning of Miss Betty Snyder of J. H. S. as Miss Valentine of 1943. Miss Snyder was chosen over a host of worthy and love opponents from the high school and college. For two weeks the contest had been under way with the comely aspirants—Henrietta Sharpe, Alice Clark, Jane Tompkins and Charlotte Mock from the college, with Floye Burnham and the Miss Valentine, alias Betty Snyder, representatives from the high school, running along neck and neck, and a difficult decision it was for the fellows to make as they looked at the array of lassies vying for the honor. No one dared guess who might be the lucky one, until the lovely Betty Snyder broke through the heart wearing the crown to signify her triumph. But not one doubted as she stepped right into the heart of the throng with her coal-black locks and a huge illuminated smile.

NAVAL RESERVES ENLISTMENTS HAVE BEEN DISCONTINUED

New Orleans, Feb. 17—Enlistments in Class V-1, Accredited College Program, United States Naval Reserves, have been discontinued in the EIGHTH Naval District, the Office of Naval Officers Procurement announced today.

The Bureau of Naval Personnel has set up quotas for each Naval District and the figures for the seven states in the EIGHTH has been exceeded, according to Commander E. D. Walbridge, Director of Naval Officer Procurement.

Only those seventeen-year-old students whose enlistments were in process at an Office of Naval Officer Procurement as of February 15th may now be accepted, it was said.

Qualified students who are members of the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps and have expressed choice for service in the Navy may still be enlisted without restriction as to quotas, in accordance with existing directives.

movement among the Jews were attacked by newspapers.

"Five years of Vienna, and then he moved on to Munich. Due to his own unrest he welcomed the First World War. He fought the entire four years; was wounded; (Continued on Page 4)

GRADUATES AND SENIORS SOUGHT FOR CIVIL SERVICE JOBS

College graduates, especially women, are being sought for war-time jobs with the Federal Government. Through the new Junior Professional Assistant examinations, no time limit is set on receipt of applications by the Commission, and examinations will be held periodically when a sufficient number of applications have been filed. College seniors may apply when they are a semester or two quarters from expected graduation. Since seniors who pass the test may receive provisional appointments before they graduate, students are urged to apply early, in order to be considered for vacancies that occur.

An added incentive is the increase in salaries. With a standard Federal work week of 48 hours (which includes 8 hours of overtime), the present rate of compensation for overtime increases salaries for these positions about 21 per cent.

No options are specified, although applicants are particularly desired with training in public administration, business administration, economics, economic geography, library science, history, public welfare, statistics, mathematics, and agriculture. Eligibles in these fields will be appointed to positions paying \$1,800 and \$2,000 a year plus overtime, mostly the latter.

Those with majors in English, modern languages, music, education, etc., are in limited demand, but will be considered for clerical positions paying \$1,620 and \$1,800 a year plus overtime.

For positions in chemistry, engineering, geology, metallurgy, meteorology, physics and soil conservation, persons with appropriate study should apply under the announcements for junior grade positions in those fields (\$2,000 a year plus overtime.) No written test is required for these last-named positions.

There are no age limits. Appointments will be for the duration of the war and for not more than six months beyond the end of the war.

Consult your college placement official for full information. Announcements and application forms may also be obtained at first and second-class post offices, at regional offices in regional headquarters cities, and from the Commission's Washington office. It is important that a list of all college courses completed or to be completed be filed with the application form. Applications should be mailed to the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

of the year in which it was issued to relieve the teacher shortage in Alabama.

Benefits Pointed Out

It is thought that many people who have hesitated to prepare for the teaching profession because of the three years required to qualify for a certificate will take advantage of this means of teaching in the winter and attending college in the summer, thereby paying their way through college.

College Assisting With Teacher Shortage

President Cole pointed out, also, that the college is making every effort to assist the State Department of Education in the teacher shortage. It is sending out hundreds of graduates and undergraduates every year in response to the calls from principals and superintendents.

This new regulation is expected to be of great assistance, particularly since it will enable persons to go on a "pay as you earn" basis, and will make it possible for them to acquire a degree as they proceed.

WESLEY FOUNDATION DURABLE PEACE SERIES CLOSES

The Wesley Foundation meeting Wednesday, February 17, marked the end of an interesting and thought-provoking series of programs on the question of a just and durable peace.

This series of programs was opened several weeks ago when the Reverend Charles Bell of the first Baptist Church, Anniston, spoke to the group of young Christians. The topic he chose to discuss was "The Political Bases of a Just and Durable Peace." He brought out the point that there should be a world government after the war, a government founded on Christian and Democratic ideals.

Next, Dr. Thompson, of the faculty, spoke on the "Economic Basis of a Just and Durable Peace", stressing the fact that the present situation embraces "have" and "have not" nations and must be altered, and that the false ideas of "superior" races must be abolished.

Next, members of the Foundation, headed by Mary E. McCluer, discussed the social basis for peace. They brought to our minds the question of race, poverty, unemployment, education, religion, and other social problems.

Last week, Rev. Mr. Barnes, pastor of the first Methodist Church of Piedmont, emphasized the political importance of the peace, touching on the other factors. He made the statement that a good education can rid the world of the chaos in which it now finds itself. He said, "You are the princes of America." This places a great responsibility on our feeble shoulders. He went on to say that the social system which exists today must be uprooted and a system free

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Medical Corps of the United States Army and was based upon our greatest national health handicaps.

Colonel G. A. O'Connell, Commanding Officer at Fort McClellan, presented reasons and statistics supporting these reasons for the great need of a strenuous program for national health, both mental and physical.

Major Bennett's enlightening talk on psychiatry dealt with the need for proper adjustments by students to situations which arise at school.

The Chief Medical Examiner, Major Tryka, spoke of his experiences in examining, inducting or rejecting men for the army. Health and intelligence play a large part in these exams. He presented thought-provoking statistics, showing the percentage of men rejected because of defects in health or because of illiteracy.

Nutrition, a subject of great interest to all at this time, was discussed by First Lieutenant N. C. Leone, Post Nutrition Officer. This subject, he said, can not be overrated. The proper feeding of soldiers and civilians is an urgent job, worthy of much thought and labor. Hundreds upon thousands of men have been rejected by the army because of improper feeding at some time in their lives. This is a fact which should be a challenge to all who live in a democracy.

Dr. Norton Speaks

Dr. Elbert Norton, State Superintendent of Education, spoke at 11:45 on the responsibilities of administrators and teachers in regard to building a strong nation with which to build a strong world. Not with tanks and guns, says he, shall we defeat the threatening enemy, but with the personal qualities and personal strength of our people, and to obtain these qualities and strengths we must set out in a direct way. That the schools of America have not measured up to their obligations is plain to be seen since many regiments of men have been rejected because of bad health and illiteracy, the two things to which the schools are dedicated to abolish, but the American schools have not failed. They need only to intensify their courses in every field to include physical education in the basic curriculum.

Alabama, said Dr. Norton, has set up the machinery, both legal and mechanical, to go forth in establishing a remarkable, effective program of health. This program must be more than a quick game at recess or a week's training before leaving for the army. It must include courses on nutrition, rest, exercise, clean habits, and environment, and these courses must be tied into other instruction courses. This is the type of education which makes a hard-hitting, straight-thinking youth, who, in turn, makes the foundation for our army. It is the way to build a nation that can take it and dish it out.

This type of physical education must not be planned for the large city schools alone, because the ma-

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THE TEACOLA

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“SELLING THE BLUING”

There is a price to pay for everything, the wise of the world remind the world. That is an old story, one that everyone has heard but few comprehended.

Few are the times that this great lesson is woven into a homespun tale and brought down to earth as it was a few days ago by Dean Baird of Berea College. You know the story as this great educator told it you in assembly—you know about the free watch, you know of the bluing he had to sell in return for the “free” gift. There is a great lesson there, fellow students.

Remember that story—remember it as you go about your daily tasks, and be willing to “sell the bluing”. Whether it be for the purpose of making the Dean’s list or helping to make a tea dance or a ball game a success, the bluing must be sold.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

Are you justified in staying here within the protecting walls of college while others are working, fighting, suffering, dying, going through unknown agony for the sake of preserving a thing which they value over their lives and well being? Do you have any more right to the comforts and luxuries that you get here than any other earthling? Just what is it that you are doing?

How many times these questions have come to the minds of college students. And this is as it should be.

Mr. and Miss JSTC, what are you doing? This question is an important one, and should be answered with a steadfast look, an unquivering chin, a ringing voice which says,

« Our Boys Write »

Friedman, W. W. S2C,
 U. S. N. T. S. Div. 2,
 850 Lilac Terrace,
 Los Angeles, Calif.

Sgt. Charles G. Ayers,
 Med. Det. Sta. Hospital,
 Camp Blanding,
 Florida.

Staff Sgt. Henry West,
 348 Bomb Sqdn.
 Army Air Base,
 Sioux City, Iowa.

November 27, 1942.

Dear Coach Steve;

It sure was nice of you to write the letter of recommendation for me. I received it this week. I will probably get my commission sometime in March or possibly in February, and in the meantime I am taking a course in radio which is very interesting. Hard but interesting just like anything else that is good, one must jump some tough hurdles before the easier ones show up. After I do get my commission I will probably go to an Officers' Training School for about ninety days.

Guess what, well, I am in charge of my division now, the division consists of about eighty boys and I have to keep order and see that they get their work done, and also drill them. It is swell experience. Besides that they have started a new athletic program here and the chief who was coaching the basketball team is placed in charge of the volley-ball team, so you see I will be coaching this basketball season anyway. We have a swell team, several of the boys have played a lot of basketball. This is also a great experience for my future. I intend to make coaching my career and this is going to give me a great start. We have played a few games already and have lost only one of the games. We are going to get UCLA, Stanford, and a few of these other colleges around here on our schedule. I wish Jacksonville could have some of these boys out for their team, they really could help you this year, in fact, they could help someone every year. Last night we beat a team 49 to 26, so you see the fellows can score. I play a little but not much because I have to do the coaching, too. I did play regular when the chief coached us, though. By the way, this chief is the former Coach of Tennessee Wesleyan, you know, the team that won the Junior College tournament last year. I believe you went up there to see the tournament. St. Bernard played in it. He is a swell coach and also as nice a fellow as you would like to meet. We have about five hundred fellows here so you see I have a lot of material to pick from. I keep out about fifteen fellows and I can tell you it is a tough proposition to pick out the best fifteen.

So you see, between being P. O. (police officer) of my division, going to school about nine hours a day, and coaching basketball, they

Hello Coach:

Just wonder how this will find you two by this time. Fine I hope. For me, just fine. We have started our basketball tournament and you know that is what I enjoy. Ha! We had our first game last Friday night with the Reception Center and won it. The score was fifty-five to thirty-one. We just play on Friday nights and it will take four more weeks to end the tournament. You can read about our team on the Special Service page in our weekly paper which is enclosed. I have not heard anything from your team this time. I hope they are winning all the games. I would really like to be there this time to play. I made twenty-four points the other night out of forty-five. I would like to hear from your team and all the news. I will write more later.

Your friend,
 AYERS.

Cpl. Gordon Scott
 Co. A 391 Inf.
 A. P. O. 98,
 Camp Breckinridge,
 Kentucky
 February 7, 1943

Dear Mrs. Pryon:

I'm wondering how JSTC is still doing, but I have my feelings that she is still on the go. From reading the Teacola it looks as if things are still rolling. I hope I can get a chance to visit there before long. I may get a furlough about the latter part of this month or the first of next month, at least I hope so, but these are busy times and you can't tell. My basic training is scheduled to be over February 24th.

Mrs. Pryon, do you have a report card for me on that six weeks of fall quarter? I was supposed to get one, but I haven't received it yet, so I'll greatly appreciate it if you will look into the matter for me.

Time is greatly rationed here, so I'll say—

As ever,
 (Cpl.) Gordon Scott

nights during the week. She enjoys her work and she also likes the climate out here. The climate is about perfect right now, not hot and not cold, it is luke warm. I imagine it gets real hot here in the summer-time, though. I wish this war would get over with so Clemmie could finish out her college career and get her degree. That is where she would be right now

Hello Coach Steve:

Well, your letter finally caught up with me yesterday after going to about seven different fields—it was swell to hear from you, Coach, even though it was late.

How has the world been treating you and Mrs. Steve? Things could have been worse with me. I suppose your basketball team is getting under way by now. Would like to be there to help you out some. Do you still have Joe Wilson and Pat King? They should be good this year. Hope you win the A. I. C. again—seems you had a little tough luck this past year.

Coach, I've been quite a few places since I left you last February. When I left Keesler Field, Miss., I went to Scott Field, Ill., to Radio School. From there I attended gunnery school at Harlingen, Texas—went from there to Salt Lake City, Utah, and stayed about four days, next to Boise, Idaho, for my first place of training where I was assigned to a combat crew as first radio operator and gunner. I was sent down to New Mexico but stayed only a few hours and came back to Boise. I left Boise, Idaho, and went to Walla Walla, Washington, for my second place of training; I came here, Sioux City, Iowa, by plane about a week ago, for my third place of training. We are going on cross-country hops about the first of next month, and may get to fly over Alabama. We are expecting to cross over about Christmas; we are scheduled to go to England, but the schedule can be changed any time.

Coach, I am very glad you have a sweater for me. It would be useless for you to send it to me I guess; 'cause I am not allowed to wear civilian clothes. I also think my chance of getting to come after it is very remote, so if you'll send it to my home, I'll thank you a whole lot. I'll give you the address on the back of the page.

H. N. West,
 Hodges, Alabama,
 Route 1.

Proud you like the new President of the College. I suppose he is all out for sports, isn't he?

How was Thanksgiving with you? A boy from New Jersey and myself were invited out for dinner yesterday by some very nice people in town, they are pretty swell to soldiers in this town. Hoping you and Mrs. Steve are

Ye Olde Gossippe

The words of a certain girl in Apartment 113 are, “Wonder what has happened to STANLEY?” We all wish that ELINOR BANKS would stop worrying . . . Look out, Physics Partner, EDNA FRANCES PATRICK is rating almost a letter a day from a certain soldier . . . Wonder why STANLEY's picture doesn't sit on ELINOR's table any more . . . Can someone tell us who Miss EXCLAMATION POINT is in the Apartment Dormitory?

INEZ SPEARS says she is working on her M. R. S. degree . . . We wonder who DGT MEEKS' telephone call was from last Saturday night . . . Seems that INEZ SPEARS has fallen for LILY's brother . . . To save dish washing ELINOR cooked her cornbread in a paper plate, but the plate burned before the bread did . . . Wonder why LILY wants to be a Red Cross Nurse. Could it be a certain sergeant had an attack?

CLEO thinks CHICK is all right, but his ear is super-colossal . . . All the Apartment girls should be thrilled because “BOKIE” is back in town. What about it, JEAN? . . . INEZ SPEARS moved her roommate's bed near the window so she could get plenty of fresh air . . . Wonder why KATHERINE hugs her pillow every night. Could it be because of the melodious odor?

Seems as if LENNIE is jealous of JEAN . . . DOT WEEKS says that she is still lonesome for her one-and-only . . . LILLIAN MIZE says that being a house maid is an easy way to make a living . . . MILDRED LOTT seems to like the Rec Hall, or is it the ones who go there?

MRS ROWAN is walking around with a rather long face lately. Some seem to think that is due to the fact that MRS. FROST is about to get MR. GARY to go back to his old habit of boarding at Weatherly. It seems that DOC likes MRS. FROST's good ole Southern cooking! Yum! Yum!

DOT MEEKS has a new type shirt; she calls it “wrinkled crepe”, and says her roommate pressed it for her . . . One of the main reasons LILLIAN MIZE enjoys being nursemaid is that she believes in the old saying that practice makes perfect . . . From what we see and hear EDNA F. PATRICK is overdoing her patriotic duty. We hear she is corresponding with three soldiers and dating a college boy. You had better work fast, G. W., or you may not get to keep her . . .

We have it that the girls of the Apartment Dormitory are getting tired of being bossed and slapped by ELINOR BANKS . . . We have definite proof that the WOLFE-RIVERS romance can't be over .500 because TOM IRWIN is still an important factor in MARY's life . . . It seems that BILLY WILBANKS has become quite attached to ROSE-BUD, just as his brother OLIVER was before him.

WEISHAUP: “Mr. Hand, what would you do if you were bitten by a dog?”

MR. HAND: “Kill the dog.”

MARY JAMES and LUCILE were really stepping out Sunday with those two lieutenants. Nice work, girls . . . The girls at the Apartment thought the Army was moving

any more right to the comforts and luxuries that you get here than any other earthling? Just what is it that you are doing?

How many times these questions have come to the minds of college students. And this is as it should be.

Mr. and Miss JSTC, what are you doing? This question is an important one, and should be answered with a steadfast look, an unquivering chin, a ringing voice which says,

"Listen, world, this is what we're doing," (or are we all?).

Those of us who have income invest a part of it in War Bonds and Stamps. And thus we are buying the tools with which our boys shall win this war.

We're entertaining those boys just as often as we can. When we see them on the road, we pick them up. We dance with them till our heads spin and our feet ache. We talk to them about themselves for hours on end. We have them up for supper, and the one thing about it all is that we enjoy it every bit.

We budget our time wisely, and don't waste a minute of it. We go to bed late, and get up early. We cram every waking moment with work or play. We study our lessons as students never studied before. We must be successful students if we hope to back up a successful army. We read books in the library which help us to understand the world's situation—making the whole jumbled mess clear and concise. We do many things which you shall hear about in the years to come, because we shall be the leaders of the world.

But world, the most important thing we're doing is getting a good education. This is important both to the world and to ourselves. Where will the world be tomorrow without leaders? What kind of leaders do untrained men make? There is no question whatever in my mind that I am doing the right thing today to make a right world tomorrow.

YOU-ALL

Come all of you from other parts
Both city folks and rural
And listen while I tell you this:
The word "you-all" is plural.

When we say "you-all" came down,
Or "we-all" shall be lonely,
We mean a dozen folks, perhaps,
And not one person only.

If I should say to Hiram Jones,
For instance, "You-all's lazy",
Or, "Will you lend me you-all's knife?"
He'd think that I was crazy.

Now if you'd be more sociable
And with us often mingle
You'd find that on the native tongue
"You-all" is never single.

Don't think I mean to criticize,
Or act as if I knew all;
But—when we speak of one alone
We-all say "you-all" like you-all.

—Frank Colby.

is a sweet coach and also as nice a fellow as you would like to meet. We have about five hundred fellows here so you see I have a lot of material to pick from. I keep out about fifteen fellows and I can tell you it is a tough proposition to pick out the best fifteen.

So you see, between being P. O. (police officer) of my division, going to school about nine hours a day, and coaching basketball, they keep me real busy around this place.

Clemmie came out here about six weeks ago and she is now working, in fact she has been working for nearly a month now, at a job similar to the one she had in Childersburg last summer. She is doing secretary work in some ordinance office. (Civil Service Job). She has a room just about two miles from the station. It just takes about twenty minutes for me to get there. I get to see her every week-end and about two

enjoys her work and she also likes the climate out here. The climate is about perfect right now, not hot and not cold, it is luke warm. I imagine it gets real hot here in the summer-time, though. I wish this war would get over with so Clemmie could finish out her college career and get her degree. That is where she would be right now if I was close to Alabama, right in Jacksonville going to school, that is what she wants to do.

What kind of schedule are you going to have this year? How are the prospects? Is the gas rationing going to hurt the trips any? Of course, that is a problem that we do not have to meet right at the present.

Thanks ever so much for the letter, if I can ever do a favor, just "Holler."

As always,
BILL.

Dean Baird Addresses Students

From February 11 through February 13, the students and faculty of J. S. T. C. were honored by the visit of Dean Baird of Berea College, Berea, Kentucky. Since last fall, Dean Baird has been visiting different colleges and bringing to each group of students to whom he has spoken helpful and interesting messages. He spoke first to the students here on Thursday morning and again on Friday morning. On both occasions he was introduced by the president of the student body, Clay Brittain.

Thursday's Address

"In my country, way up in the mountains, we have cows that we call tea-cup cows because their average daily yield is less than a gallon", began Dean Baird. The reason for this fact is that they are not well-fed and have no good place to stay, he explained. Boys come down from the mountains to college, and at college they see cows, healthy cows, that give more milk than they ever believed in the power of a cow to yield. These cows are fed on well-balanced rations and are given good care.

If you want a good yield and healthy animals you must feed them a balanced rationing.

Mr. Hershey says that of the thousands of men rejected for the Army, 75 per cent of the causes of rejection are traced to malnutrition. To make America strong we have got to have strong Americans. The future democracy is dependent upon the physical stamina of the people. We're going to pay more attention to what we eat because we have to.

But other than the balanced diet of the physical we should be interested in balanced living, continued the speaker. We need mental diets for work, and we need to digest reading matter. Being literate is very important. Illiteracy is a great handicap, particularly here in our Southland.

Dean Baird used this illustration to show the ills of illiteracy: "One day I went to visit a site upon which a new building was to be built. Over in a ditch I saw a man digging and went over to talk with him. In this conversation, the speaker discovered that the digger possessed the same name that had belonged to two students, brothers, who had gone to college and been acquaintances of Dean Baird. Upon questioning the man, he discovered that the ditch digger was a brother of the two. But the two college graduates had risen to high places, and here was their brother, who hadn't gone to school and had to make his mark, digging a ditch! The reason given for the difference was this: 'They took to books and I took to the bottle.'

Challenge For College Students

"For young people in college this is no time to be thumbing through courses," went on Dean Baird. "Never has there been a time when good grades on subjects were so vitally important. The problems after this war are going to prove much more difficult than the winning of the war. To reach the goals for which we are supposed to be fighting now is going to be a terrible task. That alone will be enough to challenge us for a long time.

"We need only look around us to see the need of one of the freedoms of the Atlantic Charter, the freedom from want. Here in the South we have one third of the nation's children and only one sixth of the national income to care for them with.

"Ninety per cent of the children of my state never see high school. A woman who wanted her child to enter college told me, 'Hit larns to his chance, but hit's got a pore chance'. We need money for education so that 'hit' can have a better chance."

In our well-balanced mental diet

Proud you like the new President of the College. I suppose he is all out for sports, isn't he?

How was Thanksgiving with you? A boy from New Jersey and myself were invited out for dinner yesterday by some very nice people in town, they are pretty swell to soldiers in this town.

Hoping you and Mrs. Steve are O. K., I'll stop.

As ever,
HOBBY.

A farmer who seemed to enjoy grumbling had an extra fine crop of potatoes.

"Well, for once in your life you must be talking about your wonderful potatoes this year."

"Well, they are tol'ble good," admitted the man grudgingly, "but where are the sorry ones I need for my fat'nin' hawgs?"

we need books. In the average home of a student going to Berea the books can be counted on the fingers of two hands, and the value of some of the books is not worth counting.

The people should feed on music and beauty, and on play and work. Finally, they should have some of the spiritual.

"I live in the belief that we can be what we want to be", offered Dean Baird in conclusion.

Friday's Address

"When I was very small I learned that the worthwhile thing that one gets in life must be worked for. And I learned that what I signed must be depended upon", began the Friday's address with appropriate illustrations. "If the nations of the world had learned that, we would have been a great deal better off".

"I am grateful for many things in America", said the speaker. "Among them is the gratefulness for our forefathers who dared and were independent. When we become dependent now upon the government we have lost all initiative and independence. We have struck a blow against our own freedom." He had gratefulness too that today in our country we have freedom; that we have no fear of concentration camps; that we can trust those about us.

(Continued on Page Four)

An old colored woman received a letter from her son in the army saying he was getting along all right but couldn't tell where he was at the time.

"I knowed dat crazy would go off and git lost," replied the old woman.

Jack: "Did you fill your date last night, Deason?"

John: "I guess so. She ate everything in sight!"

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MR. HAND: "Kill the dog."

MARY JAMES and LUCILE were really stepping out Sunday with those two lieutenants. Nice work, girls... The girls at the Apartment thought the Army was moving in Sunday. Where did all those soldiers come from anyway?

PAULINE SIDES met the nicest soldier at the dance the other night. He really knows the German language.

ELINOR makes jello that is a substitute for Coca-Cola. She says that she can't tell the difference in their taste.

MEET THE FROSH...

What with all the business of preparing for the "Physical Fitness" week-end it was more than difficult but not impossible to find a Freshman who wasn't busy practically every minute. The Freshman Arts Group sponsored the program and there are very few upper-classmen in this group.

Now, as we wandered over to Bibb Graves in search of people with whom to make us happy, we happened upon some people we had never seen before. There was a girl with them, however, whom we knew very well, Mildred Lott. In fact, we live with her day in, day out. Mildred is from Cullman County and this is her first quarter here. She has a sweet smile and just as sweet a disposition. She lives in Apartment 229 in the Apartment Dormitory and does the best cooking of all the girls there. Now it's no wonder, is it, that we stopped and chatted with her a moment? She explained that these women were some of the teachers who have come to take part in the Physical Fitness program. Most of them, naturally, were the very picture of health, Mildred was acting as a guide, showing them around our campus.

We left Mildred and went on into the lounge. Punch was being served by the dippers full and by Margaret McBrayer. Margaret lives at Daugette Hall, where she, Mrs. Hendrix, and some other Freshmen made the delicious punch that she served to us. She took time out to give us the directions for concocting the juicy mixture. Margaret finished high school at Phil Campbell High and she is now taking a general education course in JSTC. Her ambition in regard to a career lies in the teaching field. As to the subject and grade she wishes to teach, her mind has not as yet been made up. Margaret moved on to another person with her delicious burden and we were left completely to ourselves until we happened to find someone else.

Jean McGouirk lives over in the Apartment Dormitory where we live and naturally we know each other pretty well. She has a cat

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(Continued on Page 4)

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

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DR. PANNELL, TUSCALOOSA SUPERINTENDENT

Dr. H. C. Pannell, one of J.S.T.C.'s distinguished alumni, was recently appointed superintendent of the Tuscaloosa County Schools, succeeding Dr. H. G. Dowling, who was named state commissioner of revenue in Governor Chauncey Spark's new cabinet.

Dr. Pannell was formerly associated with the educational department of the University of Alabama. He delivered the graduating address here last August.

Helen Barnes Wilson, who teaches in Gadsden, was a visitor here Sunday.

Premon Hall, who received his degree in August 1942, was here for the Physical Fitness Institute. He teaches in DeKalb County.

Hugo Parkman, who attended a Summer School here several years ago, has been stationed in New Caledonia, but has been transferred to an island north of the Solomons, according to a recent letter received by his sister, Miss Ruth Parkman.

GRADUATE JOINS WAACS

Elizabeth Adams, '42, who teaches in the Fyffe High School, has joined the WAACS, but has been deferred until she completes the school year in June.

Elizabeth attended the Physical Fitness Institute here last week and renewed her association with her former friends.

CLARA ADA HOLCOMBE JOINS WAACS.

Clara Ada Holcombe, of Calera, was designated as the "WAAC of the Week," and was featured in The Cycle, Fort McClellan newspaper.

She is the niece of Mrs. Ada Pitts, former house mother at Dauge Hall, who served as social director here for more than twenty years.

LIEUTENANT PRICKETT VISITS CAMPUS

Lieutenant Herman Prickett visited the campus during the week end. He received his commission last week after completing a year's training. He will remain at Columbus, Mississippi, as an instructor at Kaye Field.

Prickett was a popular student and was a star basketball player while in college.

SIMMONS—KERNS

Miss Eleanor Frances Simmons, of Gadsden, was married to Pfc. Wayne Peroy Kerns, of Huntsville, Friday, January 1, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Simmons, in Gadsden.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Charles P. Adams. Miss Elizabeth Simmons, sister of the bride, lighted the candles. The program of nuptial music was presented by Miss Frances J. Kendall, pianist; Misses Katherine Hardin and Dorothy Reese, of Huntsville, vocalists.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore an ensemble of brown crepe with aqua trimmings. Her accessories were brown and her flowers were a shoulder spray of yellow roses.

Miss Maurine Simmons, another sister of the bride, was maid of honor. Attending the groom as best man was Mack Simmons, brother of the bride.

Following the ceremony, an informal reception was held at the home. Miss Doris Simmons, and Miss Mary Lee Bedingfield presided at the bride's table. Sara Sewell kept the bride's book.

The couple had a short wedding trip and are now at home at 219 North Grove Street, Huntsville.

Mrs. Kerns received her B. S. degree at the Jacksonville State Teachers College, August, 1941, and for the past two years has been teaching in the Rison High School.

Pfc. Kerns is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Kerns, of Waterloo, Indiana. He attended Purdue University and is now attached to the Military Police company at the Huntsville Arsenal.

CHILDERS—CRAFT

Mr. and Mrs. Tom R. Childers of Pensacola, Florida, announce the engagement of their daughter, Tommie Virginia, to Earl Craft, who is attending Naval Officers' School, Northwestern University, Chicago. Earl will receive his commission as Ensign, U. S. N. R. on March 5.

Tommie and Earl attended Jacksonville State Teachers College and later taught in the schools of Alabama.

The friends of Harry Frost will be interested to learn that he has been promoted to the rank of first lieutenant. He is stationed at Camp Van Dorn, Mississippi.

Ted York, who was recently transferred from Fort Bragg, N. C.

« Campus Personality »

Dr. C. R. Wood, Dean Wood to most of us, first came to JSTC as a teacher, in the summer of 1919.

Previous to then, he was principal of Cherokee County High School. In the summer of 1920 he came here to teach again and remained as head of the Math Department and as the first director of extension. He was director of extension for four years and in 1931 became Dean of the College.

Dr. Wood received his high school education at Hamilton, Alabama, his B. S. from Auburn, and his M. S. from the University, and Alabama in 1911. He attended the University of Chicago and received his Ph. D. at Peabody in 1928.

He is married; his wife needs no introduction, and has one daughter. He likes Jacksonville very much and in fact has built a lovely home on East Mountain Avenue.

And now, my friends, may we take the opportunity to prove to you that teachers are really human and not some super automaton of which we stand in awe?

For one thing, the Dean likes picture shows—if they're good so-o-o MAYBE he wouldn't object to our cutting a few classes now and then just to see picture shows, if they're good.

He likes music and says—and I am quoting—that he likes to try to sing. For quite a while he sang in the chorus here and also sings in the choir at the local Methodist Church.

And my young but world-weary friends, he is learning to play a trumpet. So you see you don't know quite everything yet, for this only proves that we are never too old to learn.

He is fond of all sports and really loves to hike. In other words, he just plain likes to play; yet the thing which he enjoys better than anything is teaching Math and—well, maybe we have the wrong slant, but we are still not and will never be convinced that that is



DR. C. R. WOOD

play.

The one thing which he enjoys next to math is croquet. To all the students who have attended this school the croquet court is a familiar and treasured spot.

Another thing, you freshman boys have no right to feel very bad about the rapping which is administered unto you by those hard-hearted upperclassmen. You shouldn't feel that your pride is wounded beyond reparation—why, just think of the humiliation and rage which would sweep over you if you were a grown man, a dignified Dean, an example to such youngsters as you, if you could look back on your college days and remember irritating little instances like being run through gauntlets that he swears were every bit of a half-mile long and like being stood on a stump and being told to bark at the moon or else.

He admits that freshmen do sometimes have to be put in their places, but adds that there's no such thing as upperclassmen having priorities on the girls and that they are only showing poor sportsmanship when they have a freshman ratted for winning the hair of their own fair lady.

This "rapping" business, he says, should be done with a little discretion.

While at Peabody, he pledged the Phi Sigma Pi and Phi Delta Kappa Fraternities and was secretary of the latter for one year.

He was a member of the Elementary Council of Education at Peabody and was its first secretary. He is also a member of the A. E. A. and N. E. A.

As I mentioned before, he is a member of the Methodist Church; he is chairman of the Board of Stewards and is teacher of the Bible Class.

He is also a member of the National Exchange Club and is, but definitely, a Democrat. Whether inclined to be either a Morgan or Calhoun, he didn't say.

Although more and more people are needed in the war effort, Dean Wood says that he feels it best to remain in school because the government needs trained men and women and also that they know best where manpower is needed and will call us where needed most.

We would suggest to you that you ponder over this next statement and enter into quite a bit of self-consultation before you take any rash action:

Dr. Wood says that he thinks cutting classes is often justified and that if not it is then quite often the teacher's fault if his class is not made interesting enough so as to warrant the student's regular attendance.

Cut and dried and boiled down to a point, the main gist of this statement, my friends, is that you

had still best have a good excuse if you had rather to go the show than to class, dull through the class may be.

And so my fellow scholars, we hope you know better your teacher, your Dean, your rock of Gibraltar and your CAMPUS PERSONALITY, Dr. C. R. Wood.

Bedlam in all its booming fury broke loose again the other night as Forney's mysterious saboteur stalked the halls filling them, indeed packing them, with unholy terror. This balmy fugitive from the Fourth of July goes on one of his clamorous sprees on the average of once or twice a week, planting huge firecrackers under every trash can and in front of every door and managing by some ingenious method to set them all off at the same time. The effect is booming—and terrible.

Forney's boarders are more than accustomed to more than a small amount of noise, and, as a rule, when a fella gets his eyes closed nothing short of a clap of thunder or the elapse of ten hours will get them open again. But this strategic sleep-robber, this unknown foe of all that's peaceful and quiet, so craftily and timely releases his ear-splitting explosions that thoughts of sleep drift away with the echoes, not to return with them. I understand that even Kittrell Agee was awakened and aroused by the last barrage. So, as you can see, the situation is getting to be a serious one.

The bridge craze has reached Forney Hall! All-night bull sessions are being replaced by all-night bridge sessions. Mr. Homer Cole, who holds all the aces because he owns all the cards, can be found at any hour of the day or night sitting behind a dummy hand advising his partner and bluffing his opponents. Bridge experts are

scarce in Forney, but bridge players are a dime a dozen.

"She walks in beauty, like the night - -" That Rosebud, sweetheart of Forney Hall! Ah, there's a girl for you! Her eyes are very impressive, both of them, her lips are as bright as the flaming torch we all carry for her. None of us, except perhaps the proud possessor of her lovely portrait which we all admire, Mr. Willie Wilbanks, have actually seen her. Nevertheless, it's easy to understand why we all envy the proud owner of that beautiful lady. When you walk into his room, the smile of Rosebud greets you and warns you with its brilliance. Besides all this, besides her fabulous beauty, besides her dazzling smile, Mr. Wilbanks tells us she can hug like an ape! Ask Willie to show you the picture of his dream girl, Rosebud.

Several of the gang went calling on the Siruses the other night and by no small amount of pleading managed to persuade the shorter of these famous cousins to explain how he got so short in such a short length of time. This is the story that Coolidge tells us, and logical or not, he vows that it's true.

"Well," began the little man, "when I was a mere child I roamed the hills of Ashland, Alabama. Ashland!—God's country, where things happen a little faster, a little more often, and a little fiercer!

"As I was saying, one day I wandered too far from home and it was beginning to get late. I started running for shelter but I was not fast enough. Dusk began to settle and it became so thick about me that I could not push on, and then all of a sudden darkness fell on me and since that day I have not grown an inch."

Forney Follies

BY BILLY GRISSOM

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Life in the WAAC

Some questions and answers of interest to every patriotic college woman

Lieutenant Herman Prickett visited the campus during the week end. He received his commission last week after completing a year's training. He will remain at Columbus, Mississippi, as an instructor at Kaye Field.

Prickett was a popular student and was a star basketball player while in college.

The following account was taken from the Huntsville Times, which will be of interest to a large number of the alumni:

The friends of Huey Wilson, outstanding basketball player, '42, will be interested to learn that he is stationed at Camp Beale, California, with the Tank Division. His brother, Tuerman Wilson, also a graduate of the college, is in officer candidate school at Miami, Florida, with the Air Corps. Another brother, Lonnie, is in officer candidate school in Missouri, and the fourth brother, Joe, will leave school at the end of this quarter to go into the army.

sonville State Teachers College and later taught in the schools of Alabama.

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Ted York, who was recently transferred from Fort Bragg, N. C., to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, is enrolled at officer candidate school in the field artillery. E. T. York will also go to Fort Sill within the next few weeks when he completes his work at Auburn.

Robert Felgar, Jr., is now stationed at Sequoia Field, Vidalia, California, where he was transferred from Santa Ana. He has begun his flight training in the Army Air Corps.

Sergeant Wilson Landers, of Camp Shelby, Mississippi, spent a furlough recently with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pate Landers, and his sister, Miss Helen Pate Landers.

THIS COLLEGIATE WORLD

We picked up the Auburn Plainsman the other day, glared at it rather casually, and then a head caught our eye that caused us to jump. It read: "Fire in Gym Kills Eight and Injures Thirty-eight Students." It was strange that nothing had been written about such an accident in the daily papers, we thought, but further reading explained this oversight. The write-up was of a purely hypothetical case, used only to arouse caution against smoking at dances or carelessness with cigarette stubs.

Each year the Nahkeeyayli Governing Board of the University of Tennessee picks appropriate themes for their dances. Last year's dances were titled "Wintertime" and "Blossomtime", but the mid-winter fermal is named very fittingly this year. It's to be "Kiss the Boys Goodbye."

A very happy situation reigns at U. of T. There are no gripes there, or so the Orange and White would have us believe. It seems that students left the dorms without a murmur to make room for the boys who are to move in for training. Wonder if they all have such cheerful attitudes all of the time.

Beside this cheerful patriotism we learn that at Georgia Tech, students are holding a campaign to deliver cigarettes overseas. For every carton of cigarettes bought by students, the makers of Camels and the College Inn at Tech will send three overseas, and for every nickle dropped in a specially placed box, a package will be sent. In place of the taxstamp, a sticker states, "Compliments of the Students of Georgia Tech". These cigarettes will be sent to only the boys who can't get them. From the tales we hear of how much one

drag on a cigarette means to any member of our fighting forces, this appears to be a swell idea.

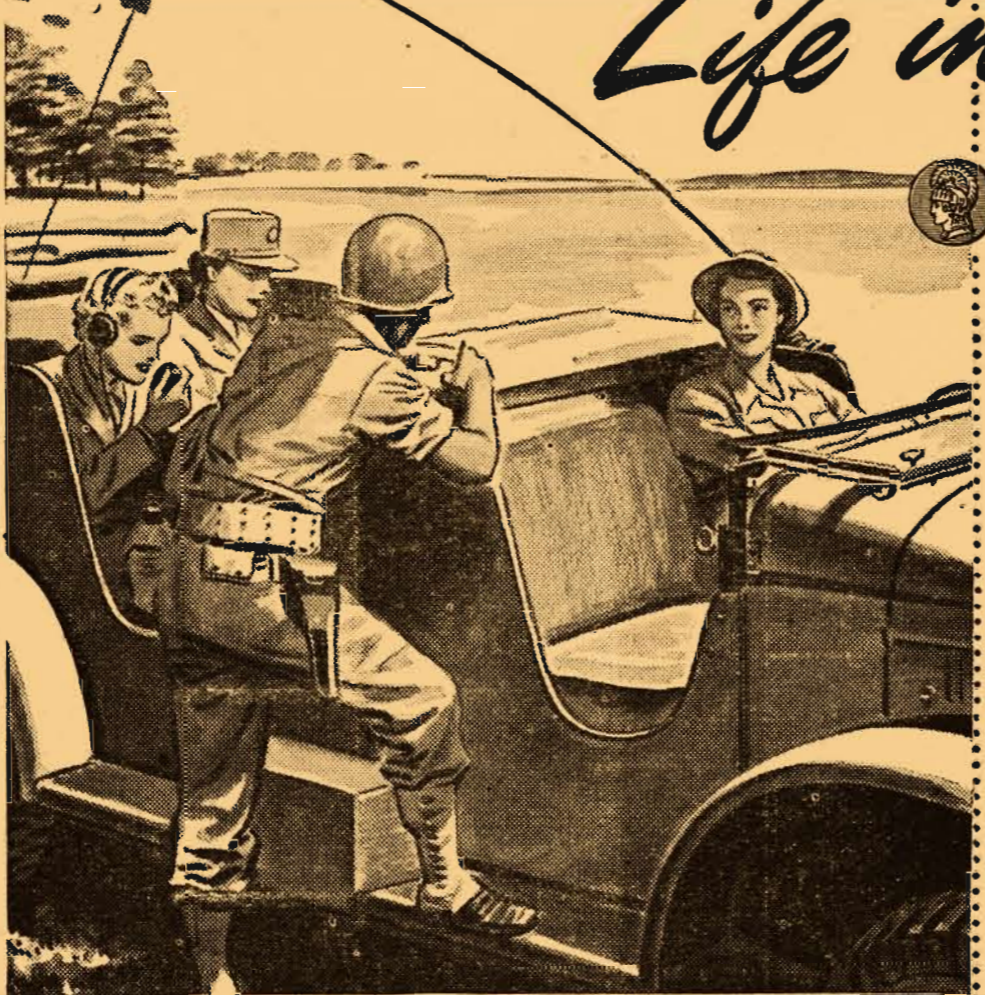
Students of the Women's College of North Carolina who go regularly to the riding academy have literally taken to the term, "Get a horse". On each riding day they academy in a buckboard phaeton powered by a horse. If the girls had been living in 1916, they would have seen the phaeton in its hey-day called for by the owners of the day when it carried the wealthy friends of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt on pleasure jaunts.

The "Campus Merry-go-Round" column of *The Carolinian* reports a funny aftermath of exams at Duke. A sophomore went to his mail-box and found a postcard and a letter there. The postcard told him that he had flatly failed French, and the letter told him that he had won a competitive Civil Service Examination in French and had the second highest grade of 350 applicants. Now he's going to Washington to be a French translator! Does something about that sound screwy to you, too?

When the farmer's hired man was drafted, he hired a city girl. The first time she milked the cow, he saw her take the pail of milk and offer it to the cow to drink.

"What's the idea?" he asked her. "The milk looked thin," she replied. "I thought I'd better put it through again."

A negro received his call card to the U. S. Army. He wrote in reply: "I don't understand your card, but I is ready and you is ready, so let's go!"



Life in the WAAC

Some questions and answers of interest to every patriotic college woman

The drilling sounds so strenuous—!



Nonsense! The most beautiful women in America today are the girls in khaki! Some calisthenics and drilling are vital to general good health, discipline and tuned-up reflexes. After a few weeks at Fort Des Moines, Daytona Beach or the new Fort Oglethorpe training center you'll feel better than ever in your life.

Maybe I wouldn't like the work?



People are happiest doing what they do well. Every effort is made to place you where your service will count most toward final Victory. You may have some latent talent that will fill a particular need for work interesting and new to women—such as repairing the famous secret bombsight, rigging parachutes, operating the fascinating new electronic devices—or driving an Army jeep over foreign terrain.

Then I have a chance to learn something new?



Yes, indeed. And the list of WAAC duties grows constantly. The training and experience you get in the WAAC may equip you for many stimulating new careers opening up for women.

What are my chances of promotion?



Excellent. The Corps is expanding rapidly and needs new officers, both commissioned and noncommissioned. Those who join now have the best chances. All new officers now come up through the ranks. If qualified, you may obtain a commission in 12 weeks after beginning basic training.

What is the age range and other requirements?



Very simple. You may join if you are a U. S. citizen, aged 21 to 44, inclusive, at least 5 feet tall and not over 6 feet, in good health—regardless of race, color or creed. But the Army needs you now—don't delay. Total War won't wait!

Linguists needed. If you speak and write Spanish, Portuguese, Chinese, Japanese, Russian, French, German or Italian, see your local Army recruiting office now! You are needed for interpreting, cryptography, communications.

First of all, is the WAAC really needed?



Emphatically yes! Already the President has authorized the Corps to expand from 25,000 to 150,000. The Air Forces and Signal Corps have asked for thousands of WAAC members to help with vital duties. Both Ground Forces and Services of Supply are asking for thousands more. Members of the WAAC may be assigned to duty with the Army anywhere—some are already in Africa and England.

Can the WAAC really help win the war?



The whole idea of the WAAC is to replace trained soldiers needed at the front. If American women pitch in now to help our Army (as women in Britain, Russia and China do), we can hasten Victory—and peace.

What can my college education contribute?



College training is important equipment for many WAAC duties too long to list. Cryptography, drafting, meteorology, laboratory work, Link trainer and glider instructing, for example. If you are a senior you may enroll at once and be placed on inactive duty until the school year ends. See your WAAC faculty adviser for more details.

But can I live comfortably on WAAC pay?



There are few civilian jobs in which you could earn clear income, as WAAC enrolled members do, of \$50 to \$138 a month—with all equipment from your toothbrush to clothing, food, quarters, medical and dental care provided. WAAC officers earn from \$150 to \$333.33 a month.

Women's Army Auxiliary Corps

KEEP 'EM FLYING!

For further information see your nearest

U. S. ARMY RECRUITING AND INDUCTION STATION

Jacksonville, Anniston, and Oxford Win In Cage Tourney

Piedmont and Alexandria Eliminated; Winners Gain Berth in District Scramble.

The Calhoun County basketball tournament opened here last Monday night with Anniston eliminating Alexandria in the thrilling opener.

The Bulldogs of Anniston gave a surprising exhibition, playing a brand of ball that has been foreign to them this season, running over the strong Alexandria team 32 to 9.

The Cubs of Alexandria were much too small for the spacious gym, which was just to Anniston's liking. The Bulldogs loped up and down the court, controlling the ball on the floor and backboard, putting everything they had into the fight for loose balls. The Cubs were finally reduced to pitching recklessly from midfloor to get a shot of any kind at the basket.

At the end of the first quarter, Anniston led by a measly 4-0, and the game looked as if it would be slow and drawn out till the finish. In the second quarter, however, things began popping as the Bulldogs started connecting and the cubs gamely resisting. At the end of the half, Anniston led 17-5, and at the end of the third quarter 23-8.

Only a few spectators braved the cold for the opener. Archie Stewart of Piedmont, and E. O. O'Brien of Anniston were referees.

The lineup: Anniston: White and Bryant, forwards; Graham, center; Bethen and Curlee, guards; Pitts, Mallory, Jordan, and Moore, substitutes. Alexandria: Sprayberry and Sams, forwards; Strickland, center; Hawkins and Heathcock, guards; Stephens, Nunnelle, and Francis, substitutes.

Oxford And Piedmont Upset
In the games Tuesday night, two upsets were scored, Jacksonville defeating number one seeded Oxford and Anniston defeating number two seeded Piedmont.

A battle to the grim finish gave Jacksonville a one-point victory over Oxford at 23-22 and Anniston eked a win from Piedmont by 24-21 in the nightcap of Tuesday night's game.

These victories gave Jacksonville and Anniston certain berths on the Sixth District Tournament bill in Gadsden, while the third position was determined in the Oxford-Piedmont clash Wednesday night.

The Jacksonville-Oxford game was a fight to the finish as the score indicated. The main factor

Junior Title Goes To Saks At Jacksonville

Mechanicsville, Seeded No. 1, Topples in Tourney; Jax Eliminated by Runner-Up.

Reported by M. L. Nelson
From The Anniston Star

Saks Junior High School ruled as champion of Calhoun County today after beating Mechanicsville in the county tournament at Kilby Hall, Jacksonville, Saturday night, 15 to 11.

Until the closing game the tournament had moved forward just about true to form. Mechanicsville had been seeded No. 1 and Saks No. 2. Both had won their semi-finals, Mechanicsville topping Oxford in the first round, 19-15, and then tripping Eulaton in the second, 29-20, before easily eliminating Friendship in the semi-finals, 23-10.

All Stars

The all-star team selected by Calhoun County coaches at the close of the junior high school tournament at Jacksonville Saturday night included two men from the runner-up Mechanicsville quintet and one from Saks, the champion.

First and second teams were: First—Brown (Saks) and Houston (Friendship), forwards; Raper (Mechanicsville), center; Morris (DeArmanville) and Morrison (Mechanicsville), guards.

Second—Howell (Saks) and Taylor (Mechanicsville), forwards; Wood (Jacksonville), center; Henderson (White Plains) and Taylor (Duke), guards.

Saks had advanced the hard way, easing by Weaver in the first round, 15-12, taking the hard-working Duke team in, 21-15, then finding her real power in the semi-finals to sail by Jacksonville, 28-9.

The championship game started off, living up to all expectations in the first half as neither team was able to gain a decided advantage. At the end of the first half Saks was leading 9-7. Mechanicsville was unable to work her fast-breaking plays, as the Saks guards were breaking down the cart on fast

PHYSICAL FITNESS

(Continued from Page 1)

jerity of Alabama schools are those in which the principal fires the stove in the morning, teaches two or more classes, holds the physical education class, coaches the football team in the afternoon, and presents the dramatics at night.

The need for a rigid physical-fitness program is not a temporary one, but one which we have long needed and shall always need. It is the duty of the present generation to train the coming generations to face the guns and tanks of the battlefield, and then to face the truths which must be faced in forming the treaties which will bring lasting peace to our world.

The first event took place at the high school. It was the obstacle course. First the high school participants showed their mettle on the course.

The freshman team then took over. Six participants took part. Coolidge Sims, Clarence Mitchell, and G. W. "Pete" Angel, raced against Vernon Whittle, Hascall Sharp, and John Deason. The former won by a large margin.

Then the congregation, composed of teachers and coaches from schools all over this district, were driven over to the new gym in the school bus.

There, their attention was called to the college girls and boys putting on a series of simple exercises. The exercises advanced through the more difficult stages until the final climax took place—the performance by the Gadsden High School rope-climbers, tumblers, and finally a weight-lifting act.

The acts were started by some simple tumbling tricks, until the climax was reached. Seven boys knelt down while, one by one, the Gadsden athletes dived head-first over and landed doing flying som-

MEIN KAMP REVIEWED

(Continued from Page 1)

was cited for bravery; and was, as a whole, a good soldier.

"On his return to Munich he found the whole country in a chaotic condition. The people had lost their old ideas and had nothing to take their place. He joined a group of eight whose idea was to rejuvenate Germany. Under him the group grew. About this time he found that he could move a crowd as a speaker as no one else could," said Dr. Calvert. "In 1923 his party tried to overthrow the government but was defeated, and the young man was thrown in prison."

In prison he wrote the book that Dr. Calvert was speaking of, MEIN KAMP. In it, Adolph Hitler stated a program or creed. "I will state the creed, because I believe that it has been the power behind all the evil in the world for the last few years," the reviewer explained. "Briefly it was this: The idea that the Aryan race is the best of the world, and that to be great it must dominate, is the main theory. The purpose of the state is to purify the Aryan race and to conquer all who would harm it. And the state must also furnish social justice, the first principle of which is to allow capable people to rise to the top.

"If we had read the book ten years ago we would have greatly benefited, for we would have had a splendid idea of what Germany planned to do," was the speaker's opinion. "In the volume the Fuehrer-to-be made clear the fact that he didn't want foreign colonies, but wanted the land at his back and front doors. To be healthy, a country must expand, and to be powerful it must be closely knit, was laid down by Hitler, too. He planned to conquer by gradual expansion and build up a German dominated culture that would last for thousands of years." The audience heartily agreed with Dr. Calvert as he said, "Unfortunately for him, something seems to have gone wrong with his scheme."

WESLEY FOUNDATION

(Continued from Page 1)

from castes, untouchables, etc., must be planted in its place. "The world is dependent on itself," he said. "The U. S., as rich as it is in natural resources, is delinquent in war materials, as we are fast discovering. Think you! There are nations—those called the 'have nots', which actually do not produce an adequate subsistence for their people. This must and will be changed."

Today Mr. Charles Ferrell, pastor of the Methodist Church here in Jacksonville, presented a brief resume of preceding discussions, drawing out of them a reasonable scheme for a postwar world free

O'CONNELL'S ADDRESS

(Continued from Page 1)

rejecting for service hundreds of illiterate young men, I am wondering if we haven't, also, failed in educating their minds. The picture of unfitness of mind and body doesn't make pleasant evaluation of our stewardship. I, for one, am not proud of our achievements along these lines.

The basis of physical fitness is health of mind and body. To an influencing degree, the health of an individual depends on the physical fitness of the parents. Quite obviously, we have overlooked the source of unfitness in our enthusiastic efforts in combating the symptoms of unfitness. Our time for cures blinds our efforts toward prevention.

What we have ignored as service to fellow human beings, we have shown amazing success in applying to lesser animals; cattle, horses, hogs, chickens, etc., and we have been equally successful in agriculture. But we have shown total blindness to our sacred responsibilities to the human race. We are producing finer stock, finer chickens and finer agricultural products than ever before. But little or nothing has been done towards improving our brood stock for human beings—healthier mothers and healthier fathers and physically and mentally fit offspring.

Now when the survival of our country is at stake, we find, through our neglect, we can produce only about 65 per cent of physical effectiveness for our war efforts. This is a sad and accusing commentary on our methods and results from the highest type of civilization recorded by man. If this is a true evaluation of man's superior intelligence, the word "superior" has no right to describe that intelligence.

Vital questions dealing with human beings ever remain unanswered, because man refuses to exercise the superior part of his intelligence. The unreliability of human nature is due, dominantly, to his free will and volition. Because of these, man makes of himself nature's outlaw and a renegade of superior intelligence. Our frailties make us frail and to be frail is to be unfit.

The vital question of physical and mental fitness, for the incoming generations of posterity, must be answered now, and that answer must be on a basis of commonsense and sound judgment. We must, diligently, search for and retrieve the Art of Life-Craft. We must come



Dot. Dot. Dot. Dash—. Dot. Dot. Dot. Dash—. Dot. Dot. Dot. Dash—. Constantly that victory signal rose from the campus of JSTC last Friday and Saturday. It rose in the form of oratory, in the form of attentiveness and planning. It rose from teachers, from Army men, from students. It rose from the gatherings of the Physical Fitness Institute.

Two days they worked, they worked, they planned. Two days this army of body builders maneuvered. From speech to speech, from field to field, from field to gym, they marched blazing the trails for better bodies, better minds, better morale and a better way of life.

Better bodies, they said, for the school children of Alabama, better bodies for the college students, for the adult, for all. Better bodies to lick Herr Hitler's super race, better bodies to deal with the tough little yellow men of Tojo's forces, better bodies for production of foods, guns, tanks, for the essentials of war. Better bodies to fight the poverty, the ignorance, the undesirable that stalk over Northeast Alabama.

Better minds to direct those bodies in their daily chores, better minds and better bodies to build better morale.

Better bodies to work harder, better minds to think clearer, better morale to coordinate the two. The more thinking, the more working, the more coordination, the sooner the end of war, of poverty, of ignorance and the longer the duration of peace, of prosperity, and of contentment. Thanks to the promoters and participants of the Physical Education Institute. Thanks to people of that mind. Thanks to them for through their efforts will the sound of victory continue to ring, till all the things—both foreign and local—that are foreign to American aspirations are overcome by its vibrations.

The setting: Kilby Hall. The plot: two aged boys playing their hearts out for the championship. The time: Friday and Saturday just past. The title: It went to Saks Junior High. What a drama that event was, what a drama it always is—this Junior High School Cage

Tourney. For the first time in their youthful careers as basketball stars, many youths engaged for big stakes and high honors. What a thrill to return to their natural land—to Cedar Springs, Alexandria, Saks, Friendship, Williams, Roy Webb, or some other community, 'midst the hills and valleys of Calhoun County—county championships or even second, third or fourth-place runner-up. What a glory to see one name placed beside a berth on the All County line-up—first or second team, what a compensation just to have honorable mention, a little praise. A great landmark the whole thing is in the lives of boys passing from boyhood to the status of a man. Some of them ready to be caught in the draft while still damp with the "sweat" they paid for basketball laurels. What a good beginning it is for these men to be as they learn to take and give in the good old American way.

AT FIRST SIGN OF A
COLD
USE 666
666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

Mrs. Seymour West has assumed the management of

CO-ED Beauty Shop

New and old customers will be welcomed and given every consideration.

—PHONE 3881.—

The Junior And Freshman Classes

—Present—

The Junior Prom

eked a win from Piedmont by 24-21 in the nightcap of Tuesday night's game.

These victories gave Jacksonville and Anniston certain berths on the Sixth District Tournament bill in Gadsden, while the third position was determined in the Oxford-Piedmont clash Wednesday night.

The Jacksonville-Oxford game was a fight to the finish, as the score indicates. The major factor in Oxford's defeat was the never-give-up aggressive spirit of the Jax Eagles. Against this aggressiveness, sparked by Stencil in a grand second half, the Yellowjackets had to resort to defense of their own basket.

The first period ended with Jacksonville on the upper end, 7-2. In the second quarter the Yellowjackets woke up and the half ended 12-12. The game was tied several times in the last two periods.

Anniston Beats Piedmont

The Anniston-Piedmont game was a bitter affair of fouls and arguments. Eleven fouls were called on Piedmont and 13 on Anniston.

Graham played a good game for Anniston, scoring 11 points, but Webb of Piedmont capped scoring honors with 16 points.

At the end of the first quarter, Piedmont had a lead of 9-6, but at the end of the third quarter Anniston had pushed to 24-20.

The game was rather rugged throughout and at times the play was difficult to follow, but referees Kimbrough and Stewart did a good job.

Oxford Gains No. 3 Berth

In the final game of the tournament Wednesday night, the Calhoun County High School Yellowjackets defeated Piedmont, 29 to 23, for the third berth from this county in the district tournament at Gadsden.

In the first few minutes of the game, Piedmont had control, jumping into a 4-0 lead before Oxford had settled down. Then the Jackets applied themselves and moved ahead.

Seeded No. 1 for the tournament as against Piedmont's No. 2 position, Oxford had devised methods of murdering the zone defense of Piedmont this year. Oxford held a lead of seven or nine points all through the game.

Thus ended the tournament, which despite its many upsets, or maybe because of them, was thrilling until the last whistle. Entries from this county in the district tournament will be Jacksonville, Oxford, and Anniston.

Duke team in, 20-17, leading her real power in the semi-finals to sail by Jacksonville, 28-9.

The championship game started off, living up to all expectations in the first half as neither team was able to gain a decided advantage. At the end of the first half Saks was leading 9-7. Mechanicsville was unable to work her fact-breaking plays, as the Saks guards were breaking down the court on fast plays. Play opened furiously in the second half, and at the end of the third quarter a tie prevailed, 11-11.

In the consolation, Friendship nosed out Jacksonville, 19-17. Friendship seemed to shake off her doldrums of previous rounds to get the tournament spirit. Jacksonville did not show the form of her first two appearances.

Fouling was frequent and several players were removed from the game.

Trophies Given

Reverend Ed Kimbrough of Oxford presented trophies to the first three teams at the close, after serving as referee in the two-day tournament which drew capacity crowds.

Results of other games were:

First round—Saks 15, Weaver 12; Duke 33, Greenwood 18; Jacksonville 30, Roy Webb 26; Friendship 22, Cedar Springs 16; Williams 20, Websters Chapel 16; Eulaten 27, White Plains 15; Mechanicsville 19, Oxford 15.

Second round—Saks 19, Duke 15; Jacksonville 23, DeArmanville 22; Friendship 26, Williams 8; Mechanicsville 29, Eulaten 20.

Third round—Saks 28, Jacksonville 9; Mechanicsville 23, Friendship 10.

DEAN BAIRD . . .

(Continued from Page 2)

The opinion of the speaker was that we need physical education in schools to make our people strong so that they can preserve our country. Strength comes from discipline, too, but it is often hard to discipline ourselves. Students must force themselves to put first things first if they have a race in life that is important enough to be seen.

A great knowledge of college students has led Dean Baird to believe that young people today know more what they're fighting for than those of the last war did. The boys who come back after the war are going to be less interested in bonuses and more interested in where the freedoms for which they fought are.

"In college, students don't give enough time to the moral and spiritual, without which there will be no real freedoms." Students need to do these three things: Value little things, tackle hard things, and live in great things.

To conclude his two addresses Dean Baird offered this: "Today is a great time in which to live, although it is a difficult time, but those living now will have a part in making a better future than the world has ever known."

the Gadsden High School rope-climbers, tumblers, and finally a weight-lifting act.

The acts were started by some simple tumbling tricks, until the climax was reached. Seven boys knelt down while, one by one, the Gadsden athletes dived head-first over and landed doing flying somersaults.

Then the weight-lifting act was put on. The weight-lifter is a student of Gadsden High. He lifted one hundred eighty-five pounds and shouldered it for the benefit of the spectators. He then shouldered one hundred-three pounds with one hand. This boy had the best physique of any high school student in this section.

The day was ended with the Physical Education girls' class doing setting-up exercises under the leadership of Miss Louise Shelton, the Physical Education instructor at Anniston.

Saturday Morning Program

The Saturday morning portion of the Keep Fit program featured here this week-end consisted of talks on and demonstrations of the various types of physical exercises. First, Mr. Dunn of Emma Sansom and some boys from JHS gave a demonstration of the relay type of exercise.

Next, Coach Stevenson of JHS demonstrated with these same boys the advantages of individual competitive sports; a boxing match was featured here. Next was the rhythm demonstration given by Mrs. Calvert of the College faculty with a group of College girls.

The Sports and Games for Boys and Girls portion of the morning's drama was conducted by Mrs. Buffington and Mr. Dunn of Emma Sansom. The thrill of the morning was when Coach Stephenson of the college won almost singlehanded for his team the game of 21 that the coaches present participated in. After this little fracas, Mrs. Smith, of Cherokee County, talked to the group of spectators on the very imminent problem of the need of physical fitness in the schools.

She told of the fine work that was being done in Cherokee County by the teachers and students in maintaining a lunch room despite the fact that N.Y.A. help had been discontinued. She told of the distinct need of rest as well as exertion—and of the need of equipment which would produce cleanliness, and a sanitary lunch room. She spoke briefly on the importance which the soy bean will play in the future what with its high vitamin content. The conditions which exist in the South call for immediate attention and offer a challenge to every Southerner.

Last on the program was another demonstration of physical exercises presented and directed by our own Stephenson.

those called the 'have nots', which actually do not produce an adequate subsistence for their people. This must and will be changed."

Today Mr. Charles Ferrell, pastor of the Methodist Church here in Jacksonville, presented a brief resume of preceding discussions, drawing out of them a reasonable scheme for a postwar world free of hate, fear, revenge, want, and pain. This world would include the following essential principles: 1. Free trade. 2. Immigration rights, e.g.—the abolishment of the Oriental Exclusion Acts. 3. Access of all nations to strategic points of the world, such as the Suez and Panama Canals. 4. Abolishment of imperialism. 5. Cancellation of white man's superiority. 6. Access to raw materials of the world to all nations. 7. Fair spiritual bases; no religion being compulsory. 8. New industrial set-up, with no poverty. 9. A world government to police, guide, and help the whole and the part.

With the laying down of these principles one can see a satisfied and peaceful world. Idealism based on logic sometimes results in perfection.

The members of the Wesley Foundation have done much thinking on this subject and we may rest assured that out of such thinking will grow the peace to come.

PAGEANT

(Continued from Page 1)

ridge, Harriet Lonnergan, Jean McGouirk, Lewis McKay, Charlotte Mock, Hattie O'Neal, Ephie Pickett, Wynelle Riddle, Inez Roebuck, Dorothy Roszell, Henrietta Sharpe, Cleo Stamps, Marguerite Stewart, Jane Tompkins, Ruth Upton, Frances Weaver, Loneti White.

Miss Ada M. Curtiss played the piano; Lester Sims, the drum; and Alan Humphries, the trumpet. Mrs. Margaret Stapp and Dr. Clara Weishaupt were responsible for the flags used in the flag scene.

Consensus of opinion was that a more perfect performance than ever reflected weeks of further practice on the part of the performers. The changes in lighting, made possible by the facilities of the Recreation Centre stage, added greatly to the effectiveness of the whole.

MEET THE FROSH

(Continued from Page 2)

going we're bound to have a president of the U. S. out of JSTC yet. Not only is Coolidge successful politically, and socially,—on a basketball floor, well, you'd be surprised. Coolidge is taking a pre-dental course here and although he will be seeing the Army life pretty soon, he plans to finish his education after the war and become a dentist.

With the termination of our discussion we find our day practically gone.

Next week our fortunate freshmen are—Dorothy Meeks, Lily Mitchell, Lillie Norris, Lester Sims and Collins Watson.

The Junior And Freshman Classes

—Present—

The Junior Prom

SATURDAY, MARCH 6—8:00 UNTIL 11:00.

—Music By—

THE JIVE BOMBERS

For Bids see Billy Grisson or Coolidge Simms.
Service Men Welcome. Admission: \$1.25 per Couple
Program Dance No Stags.

ASK THE ARMY ENTERTAINER FROM THE TROPICS

"IT'S FUN TO BE HERE TO ENTERTAIN YOU BOYS"

"HOW ABOUT A COKE DATE?"

"HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE?"

"THAT'S THE OLD ARMY LINE, BOYS!"

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"You always enjoy it when you connect with a Coke no matter where. There's something about it that's special. All the difference between something really refreshing and just something to drink. Yes, indeed. The only thing like Coca-Cola is Coca-Cola, itself. Bet you've found that out already."

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