

This Issue Dedicated To The Memory Of Dr. Clarence W. Daugette

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

The work and influence of my friend, the late Dr. C. W. Daugette, will live for many years in the lives of the people he helped and in the material structures he left on our campus.

During the course of his long and worthy career, Dr. Daugette became intimately associated with thousands of students who came to Jacksonville for college training. It was through his kindness and effort that many young men and women were able to complete their education. There are few educators in Alabama who meant so much to so many.

The fine buildings we have here on the Campus will stand as a monument to the untiring efforts and business acumen of Dr. Daugette. Through the years he labored, he planned, and he built. Our plant will bear witness to his fine work long after we have passed from the scene.

I am happy to consider myself one of Dr. Daugette's "boys."

—HOUSTON COLE



We're paying tribute in this issue of the Teacola to a man who most justly deserves all the laud and honor that Jacksonville State Teachers College can bestow upon his memory. The life of the college was his life, and to make JSTC grow, he poured every ounce of his energy into the work. And his efforts were greatly rewarded. He saw the college develop from a small institute of 1898 into one of the foremost colleges of the state. As she continues to move forward now, we cannot afford to forget the man who instigated the spark that she started upon—Dr. C. W. Daugette.

"Dinah blow your horn," intoned the quartet, in mournful tones that suited perfectly the emotion one feels at hearing or singing, "I've Been Working on the Railroad." As the last note died away, or even before it ceased, the deafening applause began—and lasted—and lasted. Finally, with rather grim expressions, the musical four returned and gave an equally well done version of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny". Applause was again long and loud, but sympathy prevented another demand for an encore; however, if the quartet chose to tour the country it could never again find such an enthusiastic audience. And why shouldn't the quartet have been enthusiastic?

Col. Tucker Is Guest Speaker To College Group

Friday, February 26, Col. Tucker addressed the faculty and students of the college, using "The Chaplain's Work in the Army" as his theme. He was introduced by a relative, Miss Maude Luttrell, a member of the faculty.

In speaking of the interest of civilians in military life, Col. Tucker asked if teachers and students knew what the insignias meant. He explained the term "Chaplain's Pool" which is a very important part of Army life. He said that ministers were called from civilian life and placed in a certain Chaplain's Pool. Some stayed in a certain pool two or three weeks while others remained for three or four months. Ministers never know how long they will remain in a pool. There are approximately twenty-six chaplains at Fort McClellan at all times.

In a statement of why civilians should be interested in military life, Col. Tucker stated that more emphasis is being placed on morale and morality in the Army than ever before in the history of the world. He said that to have a good soldier, one must have a good man. In the Army the masculine term is used to apply to both men and women. It is the duty of the

Service Flag To Be Dedicated Before Alumni

The patriotism which we at Jacksonville so proudly boast probably gained its birth and much of its momentum from our late leader and president, Dr. C. W. Daugette.

One of the last things that Dr. Daugette did was patriotic in its nature. He planned a service flag to be dedicated to Jacksonville alumni in the armed services. He had Mrs. Stapp and her department to make a beautiful satin flag, red, white, blue, and gold. The background of the flag is white. A large "V" is at the top part of the flag within which are the letters "STC." It has a border of red and a fringe of gold all around. For every man in the service who attended this college a blue star will be placed on the flag. For every man who has given his life a gold star will be placed in the "V". A red star will represent each man reported missing in action.

There will be two gold stars on the flag, one for Captain Bryan Hardigee from Talladega who died in service, and one for Lieutenant Turner Williamson, from Anniston, who was killed in action.

Dr. Daugette had planned exercises for the unveiling of the flag, which was to have been the latter part of this past summer. His fatal illness was the reason for its not being done at the set time. A faculty committee composed of Dr. Calvert, chairman, Dr. Wood, Miss Huger, Miss Catherine Ashmore, Mrs. Daugette, and Mrs. Calvert was appointed to work out plans for the exercises at this dedication. The committee is endeavoring to carry out every wish and plan that

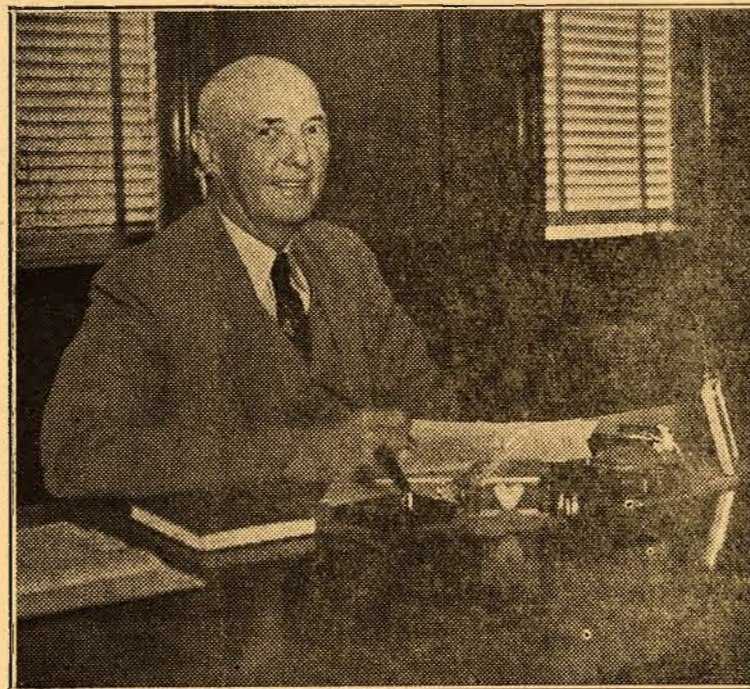
The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME EIGHT

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, TUESDAY MARCH 16, 1943

NUMBER TWELVE



Dr. Daugette

By Mary Rivers

A biography of any man is a hard thing to write. The writer must capture in his writing the very personality of the man. He does not have the mere job of telling a tale. His is the job of putting on the printed page a portrait—a living, breathing, feeling portrait.

There are so many things that go to make up any man's life—his birth, his childhood, his school days, his later life and his death. (And there are other things.)

A man's life is lived during the period between birth and death. What he does during this period determines the thoughts left in the minds of those who knew him.

The thoughts which have been found in the minds of those people who knew Dr. C. W. Daugette point to "a life that was richly lived."

Dr. Clarence William Daugette was not born with a doctor's degree—there were many incidents and years in his life prior to the bestowing of an L.L.D. by the University of Alabama in 1916 upon his scholarly head.

Clarence William was born in

Joe Starnes Delivers Ringing Address

A Little Acorn Grows Into A Great Oak

The State Normal School was established in 1883 by an Act of the Legislature with an annual appropriation of \$2500. It occupied the building known as Calhoun College.

The Normal School occupied that building until the year 1900. It had up to that time a very small appropriation and could be nothing more than a local high school. It was a Normal School only in name; however in 1898 it began to grow and attract some students outside of Jacksonville and Calhoun County. The attention of the Legislature was brought to this in 1900 and the appropriation was increased to \$7,500. By that time it had outgrown the old college building and Calhoun County, through its Board of County Commissioners, donated the old courthouse building on the square. The growth of the school continued, and in 1902 the appropriation was increased to \$10,000. In 1906 it was increased to \$15,000.

Since those early days the school has changed its name to the Jacksonville State Teachers College. By steady increases from year to year, the school has grown under the administration of Dr. Daugette from eighty students, eight of whom were boarders, to approximately 3,000 during the four quarters of the 1929-30 session, when the school was changed into a four-year college. Numerous new buildings have been added under his influence also.

Congressman Pleads For Straight Thinking About Manpower Problems

Congressman Joe Starnes spoke at the second in the 1943 series of the Town Meetings for War at the Community Center, the evening of March 5th. He selected as the topic for discussion, the pertinent problem of manpower, touching also on taxation and agriculture.

He predicted that some form of taxation would be adopted soon, but he did not expect the Ruml plan to be accepted.

He believes that the best way to solve the manpower problem is to ascertain the quotas and to make the necessary adjustments. He quoted figures to show that there is a sufficient number of men available, stating that the government is unconsciously hoarding manpower with several million civilian employees. He predicted that there would be sixty million men and women in some kind of war work or military service by the end of 1943.

Mr. Starnes pointed out that the farmer is being asked to produce more with less labor, less machinery and less fertilizer. He considers this an unfair attitude in comparison with the manner in which industry was treated. He said that when industries were set up to produce war materials, they were given the equipment and money necessary, and are paid good prices for their products. The farmer is asked to produce more with less, and a ceiling is placed on his prices. He recommended that farming be regarded as an essential war industry, that the farmer be given priorities on machinery and fertilizer, and that farm prices be allowed to seek their natural levels.

pleasure began—and lasted — and lasted. Finally, with rather grim expressions, the musical four returned and gave an equally well done version of "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny". Applause was again long and loud, but sympathy prevented another demand for an encore; however, if the quartet chose to tour the country it could never again find such an enthusiastic audience. And why shouldn't the audience have been enthusiastic? The music was good, and there is something very special about hearing members of the faculty sing (we get so used to just hearing them talk.) For the benefit of those planning assembly programs in the near future, we will list the names of the quartet members. You possibly could persuade them to make a return appearance. Their names were: Dr. Wood, Dr. Calvert, Dr. Glazner, and Dr. Cayley.

The Birmingham News termed Ft. McClellan as the melting pot of Alabama's manpower. We know that she is not just a melting pot of Alabama's manpower, but a melting pot for all the nation's manpower. In times past we have been made to realize our good fortune in being so near a wartime camp by the excellent programs put on by the men from Ft. McClellan. The other day another excellent program was put on by Mrs. Bothwick, harpist, whose husband is now stationed at Ft. McClellan. She held her faculty and student audience spellbound. It begins to look as though our good fortune is twofold with both husbands and wives so talented!

When we looked around us at the Junior Prom last Saturday night and noticed all the boys that will soon be leaving, we felt that it would have been appropriate for "Woody" to have played "Kiss the Boys Goodbye." Maybe he didn't realize that our campus would soon lose its light—we'll excuse him on that ground — and he missed his chance to play a parting song for some boys that we all will miss very much.

If you walked through town on Sunday, you got a good idea of the attentiveness of the college boys. Every girl that went to the Junior Prom the night before sported a corsage that had been carefully preserved in a refrigerator.

There are two drives on right now that we owe whole hearted allegiance to. The first one deals with the school and its effort to bring in new students. All of us like JSTC, or we'd pull out. This being true, we ought to be willing to do all possible to aid the college in a time when not only this school, but all others like it, need the strength of their students behind them. There is no telling how much your influence can help. In

(Continued on page three)

In a statement of why civilians should be interested in military life, Col. Tucker stated that more emphasis is being placed on morale and morality in the Army than ever before in the history of the world. He said that to have a good soldier, one must have a good man. In the Army the masculine term is used to apply to both men and women. It is the duty of the Army to see that the personality under the uniform is what it should be in health, courage, loyalty, discipline, and determination.

Religion plays a great part in the Army. There is one chaplain to every 1200 men. There is one chapel or church for every unit. There are day rooms, service clubs, libraries, and recreation halls for developing personality which a well-trained soldier should have. The soldier's work is very inclusive.

Col. Tucker stated that it is astonishing what little difference the religious denominations make in the Army. Each chaplain must administer to those in his command according to religion and not denomination. He said that he was an Episcopalian and could do more for those of this denomination, but that religious differences meant very little in the Army. He said that denominational services were held every Sunday and that anyone could attend these services.

In personal conferences in the Army, Col. Tucker stated that the chaplain was the one officer in the Army to whom all men have direct access and to whom they can present their problems in a personal way without discipline. The Chaplain is free to take up personal things that are difficult for a person and help him work them out. He said it is sometimes astonishing to know some of the problems which come to the Chaplain from civilians.

The chaplain has personal consultation with men in the service and this is of great importance. Col. Tucker said that there is less evil influence pulling at a man or woman in the Army than in civilian life. The Army training is especially valuable to a man or woman, boy or girl, because he has to make good on his own or he cannot make good at all. He cannot use money or family influence in the Army. He stated that if at least one year of military training after completion of high school could be given to every boy and girl, it would be a great advantage to our national life. One who enters the Army must have self-discipline. He learns by doing and learns to obey orders, even his own orders, and to see that they are observed. He should keep himself HEALTHY, CLEAN, AND ALERT.

"The qualities that enable one to make good in civilian life will serve well in the Army and one may even enjoy Army life," said Col. Tucker.

which was to have been the latter part of this past summer. His fatal illness was the reason for its not being done at the set time. A faculty committee composed of Dr. Calvert, chairman, Dr. Wood, Miss Huger, Miss Catherine Ashmore, Mrs. Daugette, and Mrs. Calvert was appointed to work out plans for the exercises at this dedication. The committee is endeavoring to carry out every wish and plan that Dr. Daugette had for the exercises. It was his plan to have Captain Hardigree's small daughter as the one who would unveil the flag. He had planned to have as many of the parents of the boys in service here for the dedication as could come.

The committee plans to have the exercises in connection with the Alumni Meeting at Commencement this Spring.

A beautiful honor roll of Jacksonville Alumni in the armed services is being painted by Mrs. C. W. Daugette at the request of her late husband. The honor roll will accompany the flag. It will have an eagle at the top and will be flanked on either side by flags. The names will be in the center.

Dr. Daugette has two sons in the service who will be represented on the flag, Lt. Col. C. W. Daugette, Jr., and Sgt. Rankin M. Daugette. There will be around three hundred stars on the flag and more will be added as boys continue to leave for the service.

Junior Prom Proves To Be Scintillant Event

Saturday night, March 6, the Junior and Freshman classes of J. S.T.C. presented the annual Junior Prom in the gymnasium. The music for this gala affair was superbly rendered by Claude Woods' "Five Bombers."

Programs were made out upon arrival at the gym, and dancing started at eight o'clock.

The gym was colorfully decorated in blue and white with a star motif. Stars lined the base of the bandstand and on the backdrop "Junior Prom" was spelled out in blue letters. The right of the bandstand was roped off in the fashion of a fenced stairway for the lead-out.

To the melody of STARDUST, Billy Grissom, President of the Junior Class, accompanied by Charlotte Mock, led off from the star-sprinkled stairway to the dance floor. Following them were Coolidge Sims, President of the Freshman Class, accompanied by Lenora Dempsey, after which other members of the Junior and Freshman Classes were introduced.

The dancing, including a Conga line, rumba, and waltzes, was enjoyed by all.

found in the Monroeville Academy who knew Dr. C. W. Daugette point to "a life that was richly lived." Dr. Clarence William Daugette was not born with a doctor's degree—there were many incidents and years in his life prior to the bestowing of an L.D. by the University of Alabama in 1916 upon his scholarly head.

Clarence William was born in Belle's Landing, Monroe County, Alabama, October 14, 1873, into a family of three—mother, father and daughter, Mattie. Three months after the date of his birth, he gazed up from his blue-blanketed crib and behind the soft blue eyes of his mother watching his every move. She was the first person he came to know.

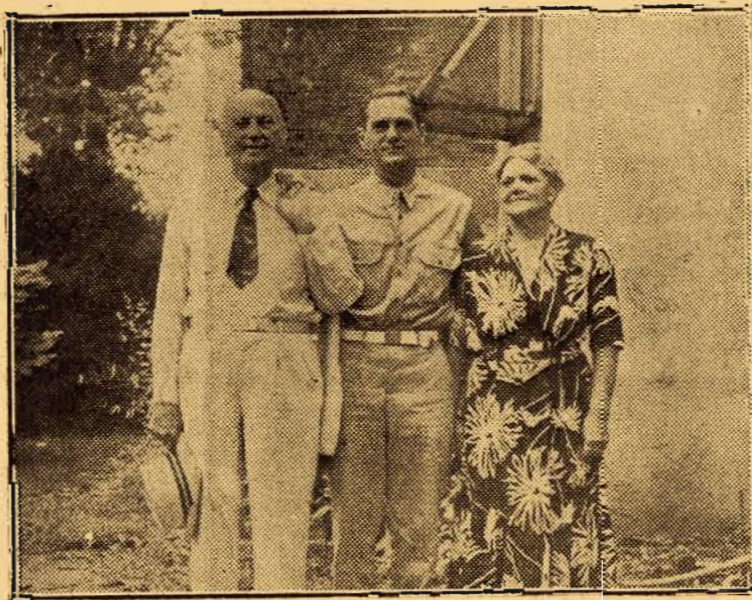
His mother played an important role in his life and she was quite his favorite person. He was particularly fond of her apple pie topped with an extra generous helping of whipped cream. She engendered in him the desire of radiant health—from her, he learned to seek fresh air, to diet carefully, and to exercise the muscles of his body. From her he learned the meaning of courage, loyalty, understanding—work, faith, and God.

When Clarence William reached the age of two, another child was born into the home of Thomas William Daugette. Another son, Palmer P. Daugette. Now, there were two small boys who worshipped and were likewise worshipped by their mother. Both of their father's knees were loaded when he sat for long hours telling of his experiences during the Civil War when he served four years in the Confederate Army. He had belonged to Ferguson's Brigade, 2nd Alabama Cavalry, Company H. And when in his tale the Rebels were in hot pursuit of the fleeing Yankees, his knees became horses and his young sons became soldiers. Thus was the battle vividly accentuated for both

When Clarence William Daugette became the appropriate age, he was enrolled in the Monroeville Academy, and here began his education—an education which never ceased until the day he died.

Just as any school boy does, Clarence William played his full share of pranks on his teachers. Later, he was able to understand the boys whom he taught and who pulled identical pranks on him. At this early time in his school career there was evidently a deep interest in sports. He was champion marble-player! He held this undisputed title for some years, then a red headed lad from the surrounding countryside happened onto the campus. He was the first red-headed marble-player to be champion at Monroeville Academy. Despite this bit of bad luck on the marble court, Clarence William excelled in all other sports and also in his studies. He graduated with distinction and the pat on the shoulder which he received from his much respected school master did much to push him to the heights he achieved.

Like so many young people, Clarence William had not decided in just what field his future career lay. His talents were numerous. His mother had hopes that he should become a musician, his father foresaw a doctor. (His younger brother and his sister had dreams for him, too.) Mother, Father, Brother, and Sister all had dreams—but the greatest dreamer of all was Clarence William, himself. He realized that nothing great could be accomplished without the aid of a college education—so with his meagre belongings, his head full of dreams, and his mother's kiss on his cheek, he made his way to the seemingly gigantic campus of the Alabama Polytechnic Institute. Here he found new worlds to conquer, new friends to make, new dreams to dream, new books to read, new problems to solve, new



Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Daugette and their son, Sgt. Rankin M. Daugette. This picture was taken in July of last summer 1942, and is the last snapshot taken of Dr. Daugette.

sonville State Teachers College. By steady increases from year to year, the school has grown under the administration of Dr. Daugette from eighty students, eight of whom were boarders, to approximately 3,000 during the four quarters of the 1929-30 session, when the school was changed into a four-year college. Numerous new buildings have been added under his influence also.

After President Daugette's death in 1942, Houston Cole became the school's new president. Although the enrollment is at present low because of the war, it is inevitable that the Jacksonville State Teachers College will continue its growth when peace comes, and continue to be one of the leading colleges in the state.

pranks to play, new ropes to pull. Football was just beginning to become a popular sport in the South and Auburn had not as yet had a team. Spring found Clarence William plus several hundred other hopefuls trekking out onto the football field. Although he didn't make the team, he was one of the first boys ever to go out for football at Auburn.

Auburn's school of Technology did not offer, as it does today, a widely diversified course of study. Only a meagre education was to be obtained—but will power, capacity, and the desire to learn had much to do with the success of the students then, as it does now. Clarence William Daugette very definitely possessed these qualities. He took advantage of his opportunity to learn and, consequently, he learned. He was a pledge of Phi Gamma Mu Choral Society at school. Also, he was a member of the Kappa Delta Pi Fraternity.

In 1893, he received his B.S. degree and in 1894 received his M.S. at Auburn.

In 1889, Clarence William began his teaching career at Repton, Alabama, and by the time he acquired his Master's degree he applied for a better position—since he was qualified to get one.

Since no more promising proposition presented itself at the time, Mr. Daugette (he was now 21 years of age), came to Jacksonville where there was an opening as science instructor. He had no way of knowing at the time that some day he would be president of the largest State Teachers College in Alabama—then only a one-building normal school.

For five years, Professor Daugette of the Science Department taught science to the handful of students who found their way to Jacksonville. He was an apparent success as a teacher; his students liked him and studied quite as hard for him as they did for any other teacher in school.

For three of these five years, the students of female gender cast eyes voicing admiration his way with

(Continued on page three)

women industries were set up to produce war materials, they were given the equipment and money necessary, and are paid good prices for their products. The farmer is asked to produce more with less, and a ceiling is placed on his prices. He recommended that farming be regarded as an essential war industry, that the farmer be given priorities on machinery and fertilizer, and that farm prices be allowed to seek their natural levels.

His address was very favorably received and the audience participated in an enthusiastic discussion at its conclusion.

Mrs. Thomas Bothwick, talented harpist, presented a program of music preceding the address.

President Cole announced that the next Town Meeting would be held on April 6th.

Jacksonville Elementary School Goes Over Top

The Jacksonville Elementary School has already gone over its Red Cross quota with a report of \$81.19 on quite incomplete returns. That is the latest news from the school that has made a name for itself already outside this county for its success in various Victory drives. Every child and every teacher, reports Miss Douglass Olsen, the school chairman for the drive, will be represented in the giving.

Already several rooms have reported themselves 100 percent in the effort.

Miss Olsen disclaims any credit in the success of the drive, but attributes that success to the enthusiasm of the children themselves, who have all year followed the war with interest. From the beginning of the school year, she says, they have been studying the war. Weekly committees have been functioning in all grades for the sale of war stamps and for the saving involved.

In the fifth and sixth grades different events clubs have been established to follow the national and international situation. Three students have already planted Victory gardens, and many more are to follow. The school has put on frequent drives for collecting iron scrap, tin, razor blades, and silk stockings. The Red Cross has been especially popular, says Miss Olsen, many of the children having cousins, fathers and brothers in the war, here or abroad. The recent Coconut Grove fire focused attention for many on the humanitarian activities of the Red Cross. One little girl, who the teacher felt could not afford to give insisted on handing in her dime. "You've just got to take it," she said. "My brother's over there."

For the present drive, two boys

(Continued on page three)

THE TEACOLA

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IN LOVING MEMORY

Eventide approaches, the day is done, the lessons said. From the classrooms of Bibb Graves Hall, the students pour, with symbols of chemistry, physics formulas, French conjugations, historical dates (both those of years past and those a few hours ahead,) and other remnants of classroom discussions flickering through their tired minds.

It is a typical day at JSTC. This is college life. It's one of the scores of afternoons that tired students trudge down by Daugette Hall, down the hill, down by the Physical Education Building, by the croquet court with its daily game in progress.

There is nothing unusual about it all, about Bibb Graves Hall; it's just a place where the classrooms are found, where students sit and learn. Daugette Hall is just a college dormitory, a place to eat, sleep, and live. The Physical Education Building is another place to meet classes, to have ball games and dances.

The croquet court where there are four men engaged daily has become a part of the setting.

And so life goes, day after day, the weather changes, the students come and go, but the setting changes so slowly that it appears not to change at all. But then—it happens. One man gone from the croquet court. It's a slight alteration to the "passer-by," but to the students the effect is deeply felt. For as they pass by in the afternoon they know that it is eventide in the life of the builder of it all, Dr. C. W. Daugette.

A long absence, heavy hearts, then Dr. Daugette is seen again at the familiar plot, there is hope. But all in vain again he is

Memorial Letters

Dear Editor:

I esteem it an honor to express my appreciation of Dr. C. W. Daugette, for the Memorial Issue of your publication to be dedicated to his memory.

For nearly half a century Dr. Daugette presided over and guided the destiny of the State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Alabama; formerly, Jacksonville Normal School. To it he dedicated and gave his life's devotion.

During his tenure in office there were sent forth from this institution thousands of graduates whose lives had been touched and ennobled by contact with him; and they in turn have enriched and made brighter the lives of countless thousands of Alabama youths with whom they have come in contact, and whom they have taught through the years.

My personal acquaintance and friendship with Dr. Daugette covers more than a quarter of a century—a long span in the life of man.

His ideals were high. Still, he was human—understanding the frailties of mankind. In friendship he was loyal and true.

In his passing the State has lost an outstanding educator, and humanity — a friend. No greater tribute than this can I pay to any man. I am

Sincerely yours,
 HANDY ELLIS,
 Lt. Governor, Alabama

Dear Editor:

For the three happy years of my ministry at St. Luke's Church, Dr. Daugette was the Senior Warden. He filled this position with marked faithfulness. Although overburdened with work and responsibilities, and suffering from ill health a part of the time, he never failed to attend a vestry meeting except while in the hospital.

Dr. Daugette was never narrowly sectarian and was interested in the welfare and activities of all the churches of Jacksonville. On one occasion when he was critically ill all the pastors of Jacksonville met together to pray for his recovery, and he felt that his life was prolonged for some time in answer to prayer.

There will be many to testify to his ability and untiring efforts as an educator and administrator, and many a needy student will

Dear Editor:

It gives me great pleasure to be given the privilege of writing a few words in memory of my dear friend, Dr. C. W. Daugette. I have known Dr. Daugette even before he became the President of the Jacksonville State Teachers College, which he was destined to build to be one of the foremost colleges of the State. I knew him as a consistent Christian and a fraternal leader. His fraternal spirit enabled him to serve as a worthy leader of many organizations.

His sons, daughters and loyal wife, were a source of pride to him, and he frequently expressed his appreciation of them. Dr. Daugette appreciated his friends over the City, County, State, and Nation. He gave them much credit in helping him build this great institution. The beautiful buildings are a part of the monument to his memory, but he was proud of the fact that he had a part in moulding the characters of those noble men, women, boys and girls who have gone forth to honor and bless the State and Nation with their training and talents.

It is very fitting that he had a part in training the man who was to succeed him, President Houston Cole.

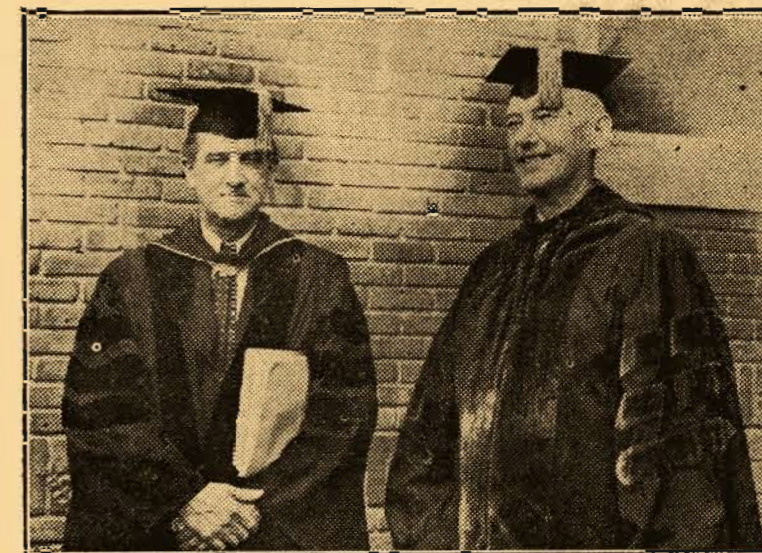
His memory will live in the hearts of those who knew him.

Yours very truly,
 CHAS. A. STEPHENS,
 Mayor City of Jacksonville

Dear Editor:

I am glad to be asked to write a letter for the memorial edition of your student paper, which you are publishing in honor of your former President, the late Dr. C. W. Daugette.

I did not know Dr. Daugette so well myself as I did through the friendship of long standing that existed between him and my late husband, Dr. G. W. Brock, former President of the State Teachers College here at Livingston. This friendship had extended over a period of many years and many places. When they attended the various educational meetings, they always traveled together. When hotels were crowded, they roomed together. Traveling and rooming together, they talked intimately of their problems and helped each other in solving them. It was through Mr. Brock's account of these trips and conversations that I came to know Dr. Daugette better and became familiar with the splendid work he was doing at Jacksonville—more often than not under difficulties. Mr. Brock always held Dr.



A snapshot of Dr. Thomas Alexander and Dr. C. W. Daugette taken after the Commencement Exercises in May of 1937. Dr. Alexander, President of New College, Columbia University, and Head of Springdale School, Canton, North Carolina, delivered the Baccalaureate address.

A Tribute To Dr. Daugette

(By H. C. Pannell, August 14, 1942)

This graduation of the Jacksonville State Teachers College must be, to all of us, a sad as well as a proud occasion. You in particular among the graduation class must, like the faculty of this institution, feel a sense of deep personal loss at the absence from this ceremony of the man who, for 43 years, had struggled to make this college what it is today. Emerson's celebrated phrase, "An institution is but the lengthened shadow of a man," can be applied with unusual appropriateness in appraising his contribution to this fine institution. Dr. Daugette, whom I had the privilege of knowing happily for more than a quarter of a century, as a student, as a member of his faculty, and as an associate, made a great contribution to education in Alabama.

Few of us today realize completely the bleakness of the Alabama education picture at the turn of the century when he became head of this institution. The great progress which has been made in

public education in this state since that time is largely the fruit of our educational pioneer leaders, among whom he was outstanding. The *Montgomery Advertiser*, in an editorial which appeared on August 12, 1942, had this to say about Dr. Daugette's contribution to public education in Alabama:

"He saw and effectively aided the translation of the theory of public education from an abstract ideal into the concrete substance we have today. He was at the forefront of those who provided the brick and mortar of our modern educational edifice. By helping to change enthusiasm into progress, by securing the enactment of necessary financial legislation and by training the teachers adequately for their tasks, he provided his own lasting memorial in the life of our state."

Indeed, his was a great work! It is as his personal friend that I add this simple tribute to his memory.

His Life-Long Motto

Below is a poem, "Work," written by Angela Morgan. This poem was the life-long motto of Dr. C. W. Daugette, during his more than forty years as president. He constantly commended the philosophy of the poem to the students.

WORK
 A Song of Triumph

One man gone from the croquet court. It's a slight alteration to the "passer-by," but to the students the effect is deeply felt. For as they pass by in the afternoon they know that it is eventide in the life of the builder of it all, Dr. C. W. Daugeette.

A long absence, heavy hearts, then Dr. Daugeette is seen again at the familiar plot, there is hope. But all in vain, again he is gone, it is farewell, now, and grief reigns.

Once more we tread the trail from Bibb Graves to Forney, to Weatherly and various places of abode, down by Daugeette Hall, by the gym, by the croquet courts. But as we pause and ponder they aren't just buildings and playgrounds. No, each becomes a monument, and they all become a tribute to a builder who dreamed, worked, fought, and built.

The fount of knowledge to thousands of boys and girls of Northeast Alabama and indeed of the entire state and section, JSTC stands to refresh their minds and carry on under the leadership of a capable man. Houston Cole, himself, has been touched, as a resident here, by the influence of his predecessor. The spirit of Dr. C. W. Daugeette thus lives on in the institution, that is to him a monument more lasting than bronze.

A LETTER OF GRATITUDE

Dear Mr. Grissom!

It is a great honor to me to have been elected first beneficiary of the scholarship that has been appropriated in honor of the inimitable educator, Dr. C. W. Daugeette. His work could be no more significantly paid tribute of memorial than in further contribution to the field of education, to which he gave his every effort.

One should be infinitely more capable than I in promoting education and its higher aims to be worthy of the honor which is mine.

Sincerely,

WAYMAN STROTHER

VERSE OF SCHOOL SONG

(Ed. Note: This verse of the college song was written by Dr. Daugeette.)

Last Verse:

Help us to live, O mother kind,
Ever by thy precepts high,
And may all true sons and daughters
To the right be ever nigh;
May thy watchwords, Duty, Honor,
Be to us a beacon light;
Guide our hearts, O Alma Mater,
Through the darkness of the night.

tivities of all the churches of Jacksonville. On one occasion when he was critically ill all the pastors of Jacksonville met together to pray for his recovery, and he felt that his life was prolonged for some time in answer to prayer.

There will be many to testify to his ability and untiring efforts as an educator and administrator, and many a needy student will remember how he helped to make a college education possible, but I shall always remember Dr. Daugeette as a loyal friend and faithful communicant of his church.

Sincerely yours,

EDGAR M. PARKMAN,

Chaplain, Kilby Prison

Dear Editor:

I sincerely appreciate your invitation to contribute a letter to The Teacola for your memorial issue honoring the late Dr. Daugeette.

The years I attended the college, 1896-1898, it was known as the State Normal School. The late Jacob Forney was president and Dr. Daugeette was professor of English and Science. I had several classes under him, but as I boarded for a few months where he did, I got to know him more intimately than as a student. He fostered our literary society, in which I took unusual interest. So all in all but few students had better opportunities of knowing him well and being more greatly influenced by him. Although I kept it to myself, I sorter felt I was one of his favorite students. And I felt that way about President Forney also.

I finished with the class of '98 and taught the next session at Sycamore. Then we graduates of all the teachers colleges got notice that the authority of our diplomas was annulled as life certificates, and that we would have to take an examination for regular state certificates. There was a great howl over the state. I wrote Dr. Daugeette that it seemed the state was breaking her contract with us, that it did not seem legal. He replied in about these words: "What you say is correct, but if you graduates kick too much, the public will take it that you are afraid of an examination, so why not just come back and attend a summer term and take the examination?" I did, and spent the required time the summer of 1899.

In conclusion let me say that the fine uplifting influence of President Daugeette over young people and teachers, numbering in the thousands, can only be measured in eternity. His own long life of service was told in deeds, not so much in words. Not only Alabama, but the South, is richer by his life and service.

W. A. BYNUM,

Bynum Teachers Agency, Abilene, Texas

educational meetings, they always traveled together. When hotels were crowded, they roomed together. Traveling and rooming together, they talked intimately of their problems and helped each other in solving them. It was through Mr. Brock's account of these trips and conversations that I came to know Dr. Daugeette better and became familiar with the splendid work he was doing at Jacksonville—more often than not under difficulties. Mr. Brock always held Dr. Daugeette in the highest esteem as a gentleman and friend, and had the utmost confidence in his ability as a school man and college executive.

When Mr. Brock was ill, Dr. Daugeette wrote several times to inquire how he was—kind and thoughtful of his friend always. When Mr. Brock passed away, Dr. Daugeette came to our home to pay a last tribute to his friend. When Dr. Daugeette passed away a little more than a year later, I attended his funeral, being invited by his family to be an honorary pall bearer, as Mrs. Daugeette so tenderly said, "to take Mr. Brock's place." And so I did the best I could to pay that last tribute to one of the beautiful things of life—a long friendship between two strong men.

You do well in honoring the memory of Dr. Daugeette, who spent his adult life building the school that has given opportunity to so many young men and women. He has built on your campus and in the lives of the young people who passed his way, a far more lasting monument than the one that marks his resting place.

May the school prosper and attain the success that he dreamed and planned for it.

Sincerely,

MRS. G. W. BROCK,

State Teachers College,

Livingston, Ala.

Dear Editor:

It was my privilege to know intimately for a period of more than forty years, the late Dr. C. W. Daugeette, former President of State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Alabama. For most of this long period, it was my happy privilege to be a co-worker with him in a sister institution of like kind. We collaborated in the promotion of Alabama's educational welfare through a period of time, longer than the average generation. We had the same objective, and therefore cooperated and collaborated with a singleness of purpose through a life time.

Early in life I learned to know that he could be depended upon in every crisis where hard work and faithfulness were required. Through his high qualities of heart and mind, he made and held close to him, thousands of friends who mourned his going. He left a deep impression for good upon the whole people of Alabama. He will not soon be forgotten. I feel it a distinct honor to have had the privilege of associating with him so closely through a life time.

Sincerely yours,

HENRY J. WILLINGHAM,

Collector State Department of Revenue

Below is a poem, "Work," written by Angela Morgan. This poem was the life-long motto of Dr. C. W. Daugeette, during his more than forty years as president. He constantly commended the philosophy of the poem to the students.

WORK

A Song of Triumph

Work!

Thank God for the might of it,
The ardour, the urge, the delight of it—
Work that springs from the heart's desire,
Setting the brain and the soul on fire—
Oh, what, is so good as the heat of it,
And what is so glad as the beat of it,
And what is so kind as the stern command,
Challenging brain and heart and hand?
Work!

Thank God for the pride of it,
For the beautiful, conquering tide of it,
Sweeping the life in its furious flood,
Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood,
Mastering stupor and dull despair,
Moving the dreamer to do and dare.
Oh what is so good as the urge of it,
And what is so glad as the surge of it,
And what is so strong as the summons deep,
Rousing the torpid soul from sleep?
Work!

Thank God for the pace of it,
For the terrible, keen, swift race of it;
Fiery in full control,
Nostrials a-quiver to greet the goal.
Work, the Power that drives behind
Guiding the purposes, taming the mind,
Holding the runaway wishes back,
Reining the will to one steady track,
Speeding the energies faster, faster,
Triumphing over disaster.
Oh, what is so good as the pain of it,
And what is so great as the gain of it?
And what is so kind as the cruel goad,
Forcing us on through the rugged road?
Work?

Thank God for the swing of it,
For the clamouring, hammering ring of it,
Passion of labour daily hurled,
On the mighty anvils of the world.
Oh, what is so fierce as the flame of it?
And what is so huge as the aim of it?
Thundering on through earth and doubt.
Calling the plan of the Maker out.
Work, the Titan; Work the friend,
Shaping the earth to a glorious end,
Draining the swamps and blasting the hills,
Doing whatever the Spirit wills—
Rending a continent apart,
To answer the dream of the Master's heart.
Thank God for a world where none may shirk — —
Thank God for the splendor of work!

—Angela Morgan

(Dr. Daugette)

(Continued from page one)

out a flutter of an eyelid from him. Then on the 22nd day of December, 1899, Mr. Clarence William Daugette married Miss Annie Rowan Forney—a daughter of Maj. Gen. John H. Forney and descendent of Edward Rutledge and Author Middleton, signers of the Declaration of Independence. Her brother, Jacob Forney, was at the time president of Jacksonville Normal School.

Two years after the marriage of Mr. Daugette and Miss Forney, Mr. Daugette became president of the school when Mr. Forney left the position to fill a vacancy at the University of Alabama.

The presidency of even a one-building school is not a position to be scoffed at, particularly when the potentialities of that school are as great as were those of the State Normal.

Mr. Daugette, the dreamer, now gave free reign to his dreams, and Mr. Daugette, the worker, put a steady hand to the task of making the dream come true. With the passing of the years, came the beginning of a new century. The Twentieth Century—the century when the airplane, automobile, radio, motion picture, became common-place things. The century when Jacksonville was to become the home of the biggest State Teachers College in Alabama.

Mr. Daugette was a president of a school, a husband of a fine Southern woman, father of a tiny daughter, a man 27 years old, with no bad habits, and with the majority of his life in front of him.

During the first ten years of his presidency the enrollment of the school was doubled, the building was much improved, and the future seemed very bright. This accomplishment, as small as it seemed, was the beginning of a whirlwind. It was brought through tireless effort, much planning, and hard work. Many ideas were forming in the head of the young president of the school. The physical education course was intensified, the academic courses were accentuated. During the summers of 1901, 1902, and 1903, Mr. Daugette studied at the University of Chicago.

With the World War, came new problems for the little school in Jacksonville. The boys were dropping out to go to fight. The girls were dropping out because there were no boys, or to go into war work. Mr. Daugette saw the danger, not only the danger to the school but the danger to the na-

erected. His dream was growing. Much labor and effort caused the continuous growth of the school. Dr. Daugette now spent some of his time in Montgomery. The State Legislature was contemplating the abolition of all teacher colleges. Naturally, all the heads of all the teacher colleges convened at Montgomery. At the crucial moment, Dr. Daugette was called upon to speak. Just what he said we do not know—the gist was of course, that teacher colleges are definitely needed. The effect was a positive one. Dr. Willingham, former president of Florence S. T. C., states: "Senator Simpson told me he had himself rarely been influenced by speeches, but Dr. Daugette convinced him that all four of the teachers colleges should remain active."

Now a Boys' Dormitory, Forney Hall, was added to the number of buildings.

A new administration building, Bibb Graves Hall, was built and Dr. Daugette was beginning to see his dream come true. Another girls' dormitory was needed and acquired. Some time later a Physical Education building, a library, and an apartment dormitory were all acquired in quick succession. The campus covered something like 70 acres of land. Jacksonville State Teachers College was the largest school of its kind in the state. It was run by Dr. Daugette on a "pay as you go plan" and the school paid for itself.

Dr. Daugette was an active member of the Anti-Tobacco League and saw to it that very little smoking and no drinking whatever were done on the campus. He was personal sponsor of all athletic procedures, he was active himself in tennis, roque, badminton, etc. Volley ball was one of his favorite games. The education of the body was as important to him as was the education of the mind—and he provided for that.

Dr. Daugette was president of the bank in Jacksonville for several years and at his death was succeeded by his son, Clarence William, Jr. He was a member of the Masons and various other organizations. He supported the Red Cross and gave freely of his little wealth to all worthy charities.

He was loved and respected by the colored race because of the kindnesses he had shown them. Before his death he had a new school building built for the colored people of Jacksonville.

His fellow teachers were his friends and felt a deep and abiding sense of loss at his death.

Most of all, his students loved him. There is no better way, in my estimation, to show this than by their own words—"I owe my educational attainments to his encouragement" — O'Della Stewart. "Jacksonville has lost its most out-

Here we speak of Mrs. Daugette as our Campus Personality; yet, to us and to this school she is more than that. As the wife and helper of our late president, she has seen the college take roots and grow.

With a prayer in her heart for the welfare of everyone she has watched the students come and go. Really, in this short space it is impossible to give an account that would do justice to the gracious Southern lady who resides at "The Magnolias" on Pelham Road.

Mrs. Daugette comes from a long line of distinguished ancestors and is the daughter of the late Major Gen. John H. Forney, an outstanding Confederate general, and of Septima Middleton Rutledge. She was born June 1, 1876, at "Satora," a plantation near Jacksonville that was bought from the Indians by her grandfather, Jacob Forney II.

Part of her education was received at home from her mother. She also attended what at that time was known as the State Normal School at Jacksonville and later studied art in the Cooper Union Art School and the National Academy of Design in New York. It was there in 1896 that she won the coveted bronze Elliot Medal, the highest award given in the day class for heads, at that school.

It seems that she was quite a beautiful and popular young lady, so it was no wonder that she won the heart of that "tall, handsome" professor who, while she was away, had come to take over duties as head of the science department and who later succeeded her brother, Jacob Forney III, as president of the school.

Although her youthful ambitions might have been to continue her study of art, she gave it up for a better and much bigger job.

"Really," she said laughingly, "I don't suppose I ever really had any great ambition; I've always been a clinging vine."

But seriously, her one hope and purpose was to help her husband in realizing his dreams of making it possible to further the education of so many boys and girls.

Not only has she served as a charming hostess in her beautiful old colonial home which was always open to students as well as to people of great renown, but she has been untiring in her effort to make it possible for students to obtain scholarships such as the "Septima Rutledge Scholarship" which is offered by the Church Auxiliary and is used for girls from Episcopal, Church orphanage in Mobile. She was also instrumental in the establishment of the Gen. John H. Fournery Scholarship by the U. D. C. to be used to help needy students at the

material on these men was brought to her attention when she served as assistant librarian at the college. She hopes to see the history of the South and of Alabama taught in order that people will be able to have a better understanding of the true South. She has also shown keen interest in civic enterprises. For several years she has helped in naming and beautifying the state highways. Not only was she the first president of the Civic League of Jacksonville, but was district chairman of the Red Cross during the first world war. She is a member of the Bienville Chapter of the D.A.R. and of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, and past president of the Church Auxiliary. Although her life is marked by services for the school, the community and the state, the greatest role which she has played has been that of wife and mother. She has two daughters, Mrs. Kathleen Carson of Atlanta, Georgia, and Mrs. William J. Calvert, Associate Professor of Physical Education in the State Teachers College. Her three sons are Rutledge Daugette, who is now connected with defense work in Mobile; Lt. Col. C. W. Daugette, Jr., who is

« Campus Personality »



MRS. C. W. DAUGETTE

felt as though many of us should bow our heads in shame when we writhe in discontentment and complain because there's no gas, no place to go. You see, she did her courting on a bicycle and had fun. Such things as late dates and special permissions were unheard of. Her mother wouldn't let her go very far—no farther than the Matthews Branch, definitely no farther. Yes, she had her ups and downs and little spats, but I guess it is as she says, the course of true love never runs smooth!

Lovely lady through she was, she didn't spend her time sitting around lovely. In fact, she was quite an athlete—played tennis and everything. Varied and widespread through her duties were, she still took a great delight in that good old American custom. One of the joys of her life was the annual birthday party which she always planned for "The Doctor" as she called him. Under her leadership, a "Mother's Patriotic Club" was formed March 13, 1942. One of their services is the presentation of a small testament to each boy going into the service. As a Mother she says her creed may rightly be the poem by Mona Kene West,

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ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

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

Former Students Join Armed Forces

Miss Corinne Sandlin, daughter of Mrs. Alice Sandlin, of Gadsden, has joined the SPARS.

She is a graduate of the college, and is a teacher in the Tarrant City Junior High School. She is a niece of Mrs. C. R. Wood.

Miss Frances Porter, of Talladega, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Porter, of Talladega, has enlisted in the WAVES.

Former Student Passes

The friends of Dr. J. E. Coker, former pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, Anniston, will regret to learn of his death, which occurred in Jefferson, Ga., recently.

Dr. Coker, who was born and reared at Dadeville, attended JSTC and Columbia Theological Seminary.

He was buried at Alexander City. Surviving are his wife and two sons, Theron and John Edward Coker.

John Harbour Studying Navigation

The friends of John Harbour will be interested to learn that he is studying navigation at Monroe, Louisiana, where he is stationed with the Army Air Corps.

Mrs. Harbour, the former Helen Burns, is staying in Piedmont with her mother.

Margaret Anne Van Velkinburgh

Lieutenant and Mrs. Van Velkinburgh announce the birth of a daughter on March 7, at Garber Hospital. She has been named Margaret Anne, for her grandmothers, one of whom is Mrs. Margaret Stapp of the college faculty.

Mrs. Van Velkinburgh is the former Celia Stapp, a graduate of the Wedowee High School, and a former student of the college.

Mrs. Bartley Hodges was the week end guest of Mrs. Ted York. Her husband, Captain Hodges, is overseas and she is employed in Gadsden.

Alumni Dinner at Guntersville

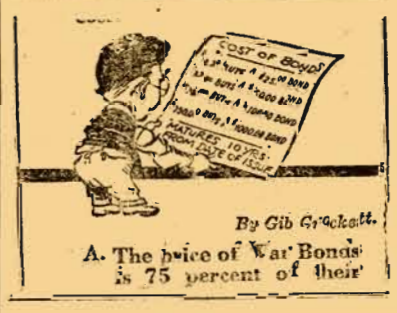
A dinner will be given at the City School luncheon in Gunters-

ville on Friday evening, March 19, at 7:30 o'clock, under the sponsorship of the alumni and friends of the Jacksonville State Teachers College. The price of the plate will be one dollar, and the dinner will be a Dutch affair.

Marshall County has been one of the most loyal counties in this district to its institution of higher learning. Hundreds of its teachers and principals are graduates of this college and many others have studied here.

Mrs. Valanta Nixon McCorrick, of the alumni, is in charge of arrangements.

A good attendance is expected, with many going from here to join those of that area.



DUKE UNIVERSITY

School of Nursing

DURHAM, N. C.

The entrance requirements are intelligence, character, and for the duration of the War, one quarter of one semester of College. Classes will be admitted April 1, 1943 and January 27, 1944. The Diploma of Graduate Nurse is awarded after three years.

The annual tuition of \$100.00 covers the cost of maintenance and uniforms. Loan funds covering the annual tuition are available. Catalogue, application form, and information about the B. S. degree requirements may be obtained by writing to:

The Dean
Duke School of Nursing
Durham, North Carolina
(Feb. 10, 24, Mar. 3)

A Cordial Invitation To Teachers

During the summers of 1901, 1902, and 1903, Mr. Daugette studied at the University of Chicago.

With the World War, came new problems for the little school in Jacksonville. The boys were dropping out to go to fight. The girls were dropping out because there were no boys, or to go into war work. Mr. Daugette saw the danger, not only the danger to the school, but the danger to the nation, and straightway made arrangements where boys could go to this school and at the same time received military training. The S. A.T.C. (Student Army Training Courses) made it possible for the State Normal School of Jacksonville to continue through the war. Mr. Daugette became Dr. Daugette in 1918 when he received his L.L.D. from the University of Alabama. By this time he had his school moved to Hames Hall and was contemplating new settings for the school.

All this while, Dr. Daugette had been keenly interested in the physical, as well as mental and spiritual side of the student—daily calisthenics had been part of the curriculum for some time and with the war came more rigid workouts.

Dr. Daugette was chairman of the Liberty Loan drives in Calhoun County and his quota was never known to be lacking one iota.

By this time, Dr. and Mrs. Daugette were parents of five lovely children. They made their home on North Pelham Road in a beautifully built old antebellum house. The two magnificent magnolia trees which stand in front of the house, guarding it from the outside world, are almost traditional in Jacksonville.

The Armistice brought peace to Jacksonville and peace brought students. A dormitory for girls, Weatherly Hall, was built, a modern laboratory school, Kilby Hall, was

before his death he had a new school building built for the colored people of Jacksonville.

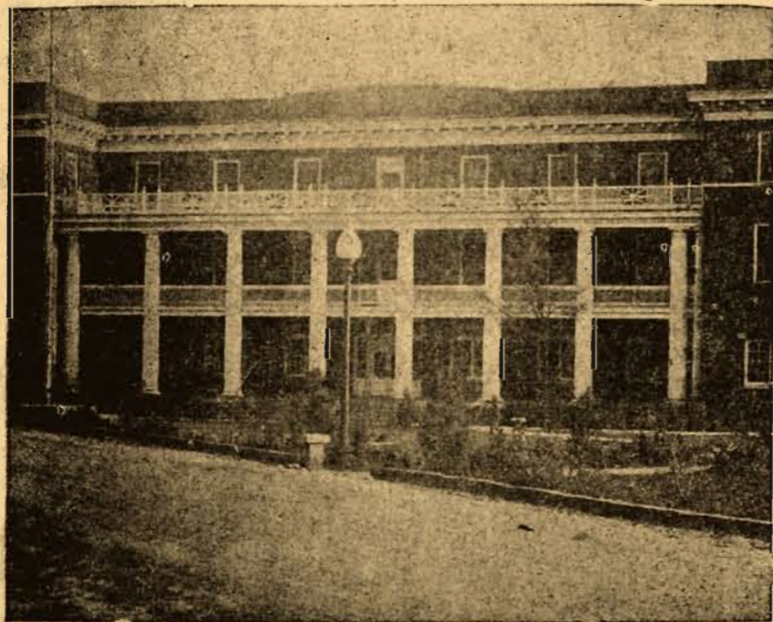
His fellow teachers were his friends and felt a deep and abiding sense of loss at his death.

Most of all, his students loved him. There is no better way, in my estimation, to show this than by their own words—"I owe my educational attainments to his encouragement" — O'Della Stewart. "Jacksonville has lost its most outstanding citizen"—Frances J. Rowan. "A master teacher and humanitarian"—J. M. Laird. There are many others but there was one who expressed the sentiments of all when she wrote—"If I were a poet, I would write a poem. If I were an artist, I would paint a picture for you. If I were a musician, I would write a song for you, but alas—I am none of these—since I am only an ordinary person—I shall speak from my heart—I appreciate everything and there are so many things that you have done for me. There was a thing about . . . your understanding heart."—Essie Ovellah Arnold.

There were those, too, who only had a chance glimpse of the Doctor, as he was affectionately called, who respected and felt the magnetism and ethical quality of his being. Milford W. Howard, the "Vagabond," says of him: "The spirit of this man, Daugette, rises like a giant before the imagination and compels admiration and homage." And again, "On my second trip to Jacksonville, I discovered the source of the power that lured me there—a single spirit that had wrought alone in the secret place of his own soul, developing as his dream unfolded until he became bigger than his dream, always keeping just a little bit ahead of the materialization of his dream."

Dr. Clarence William Daugette died August 9, 1942—but he lives on in those people who knew him.

Weatherly Hall



Weatherly Hall, dormitory for girls, erected in 1917, is the oldest and perhaps the most picturesque dormitory on the campus. It was named for the late Miss Florence Weatherly, for years Dr. Daugette's private secretary.

to people of great renown, but she has been untiring in her effort to make it possible for students to obtain scholarships such as the "Septima Rutledge Scholarship" which is offered by the Church Auxiliary and is used for girls from Episcopal Church orphanage in Mobile. She was also instrumental in the establishment of the Gen. John H. Fournery Scholarship by the U. D. C. to be used to help needy students at the State Teachers College and is still trying to carry on his work by establishing a loan scholarship, the Clarence William Daugette Memorial Scholarship.

In May, 1939, she retired with a distinguished record as president of the Alabama Division of the U.D.C. and in June, 1942, she was made Honorary Life President of the Children of the Confederacy and was honored when a scholarship bearing her name was established by the Alabama Division of the C. of C.

Even above her interest in art and the restoration of her old home to the proud beauty of its younger days, she places her interest in the U.D.C. She will be remembered for such accomplishments as the restoration of the first state seal and for her effort towards the compilation of biographies of Confederate general. The starting lack of ma-

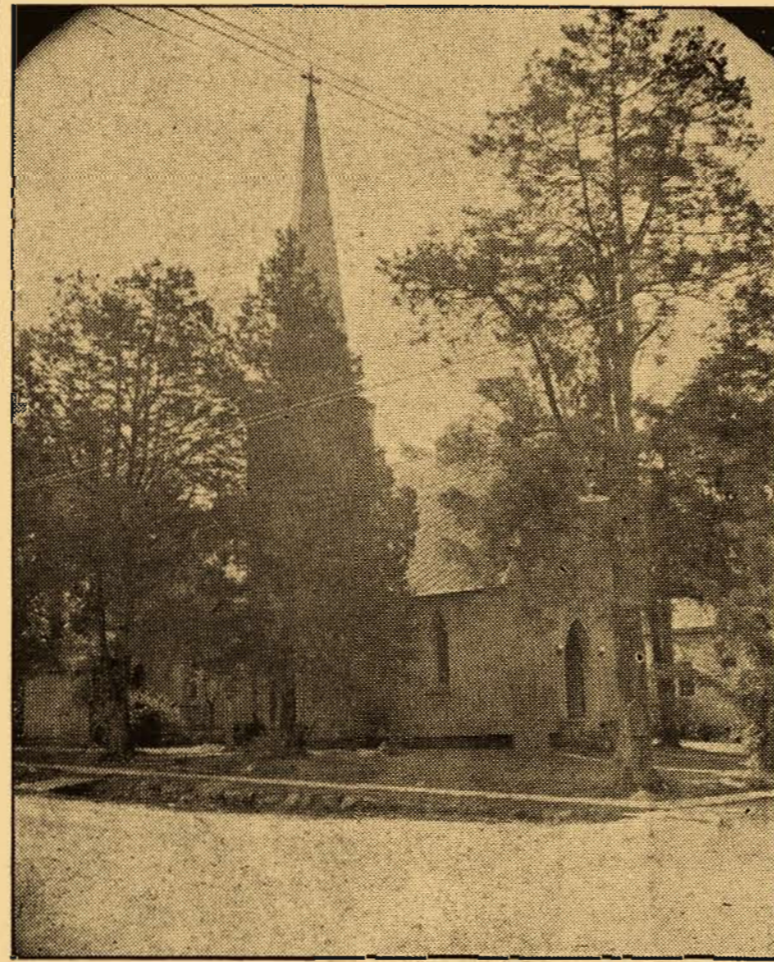
services for the school, the community and the state, the greatest rôle which she has played has been that of wife and mother. She has two daughters, Mrs. Kathleen Carson of Atlanta, Georgia, and Mrs. William J. Calvert, Associate Professor of Physical Education in the State Teachers College. Her three sons are Rutledge Daugette, who is now connected with defense work in Mobile; Lt. Col. C. W. Daugette, Jr., who is stationed at Fort Breckinridge, Kentucky; and Sgt. Rankin Daugette, now in the Engineering Department of the U. S. Army at Fort Devens, Massachusetts.

You may rest assured that the lovely lady didn't set me down and relate all this to me. No indeed! I had to gather much of my information elsewhere because, you see, despite her many achievements, she is quite modest and unassuming.

She did take time, however, to pay tribute to one of the "sweetest and most unselfish persons I have ever known", her sister, Miss Mary Forney, one of the first five teachers in the school. Not only did the latter begin many subjects, but landscape the grounds around our buildings as well.

Mrs. Daugette seemed to be in a reminiscent mood and as she related past youthful experiences. I

Church



St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church of which Dr. Daugette was a devoted member and in which he served as vestryman, lay reader, junior warden, and senior warden. In this church he was baptized, confirmed, and married, and from it he was buried.

Alumni Dinner at Gunterville March 19

Duke School of Nursing Durham, North Carolina (Feb. 10, 24, Mar. 3)

A Cordial Invitation To Teachers and Students of J. S. T. C.

TO VISIT

The Mercantile

I WILL DO MY PART
 "Starting right now—I will live my life to save a man,
 All my waking hours I will work for the safety of this man.
 I need not say to anyone who the man is.
 It may be friend or father, husband, brother, or son.
 All that matters is, I shall see him before me as I work.
 I shall put forth all my effort, as if the life of this man depended on me, alone.
 As if I alone made the ships, guns, tanks and ariplanes he needs.
 Before I sleep at night, I will look deep into my own conscience to see if any greedy or selfish act of mine has harmed him.
 This man—who may be fighting or drowning in icy seas;
 This man counting on me—alone.
 To this end will I work.
 I shall not let him down."

(Elementary School)
 (Continued from page one)
 and two girls were appointed to make announcements in each room. One of these, Cynthia Murray, could give a first-hand account from her brother in Egypt. In each room a chairman was appointed to receive the money and keep records of donors and donations. There was no contest among the grades to raise the largest amount. The prevailing spirit of patriotism made that unnecessary.

(As We See It)
 (Continued from page one)
 Later life you will more than likely need the help of your school's recommendation. Remember, you'll be judged by your alma mater's standing.
 The second drive is a humanitarian one. It's a money drive, but the fund will go to the most worthy cause in the world—the Red Cross. There's no need to go into detail about the good that the Red Cross is doing. That's an old story that's been continued over years. Always in war that organization has come to the fore to help the needy. Giving all we can is the least we can do for the others who are giving so much more.

ASK THE PARATROOPER

"WONDER WHAT THAT FELLOW THINKS ABOUT ON THE WAY DOWN"

"Did you know that high altitude makes you terribly thirsty? 'Dehydrates', they call it. Who wouldn't want an ice-cold Coke. Coca-Cola not only quenches thirst, it adds refreshment, too. And taste . . . a deliciousness all its own. And quality you count on. Makes you glad you were thirsty."

"HOPE THERE'S A COCA-COLA WAITING FOR ME"

5¢

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY ALABAMA COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY ANNISTON, ALABAMA

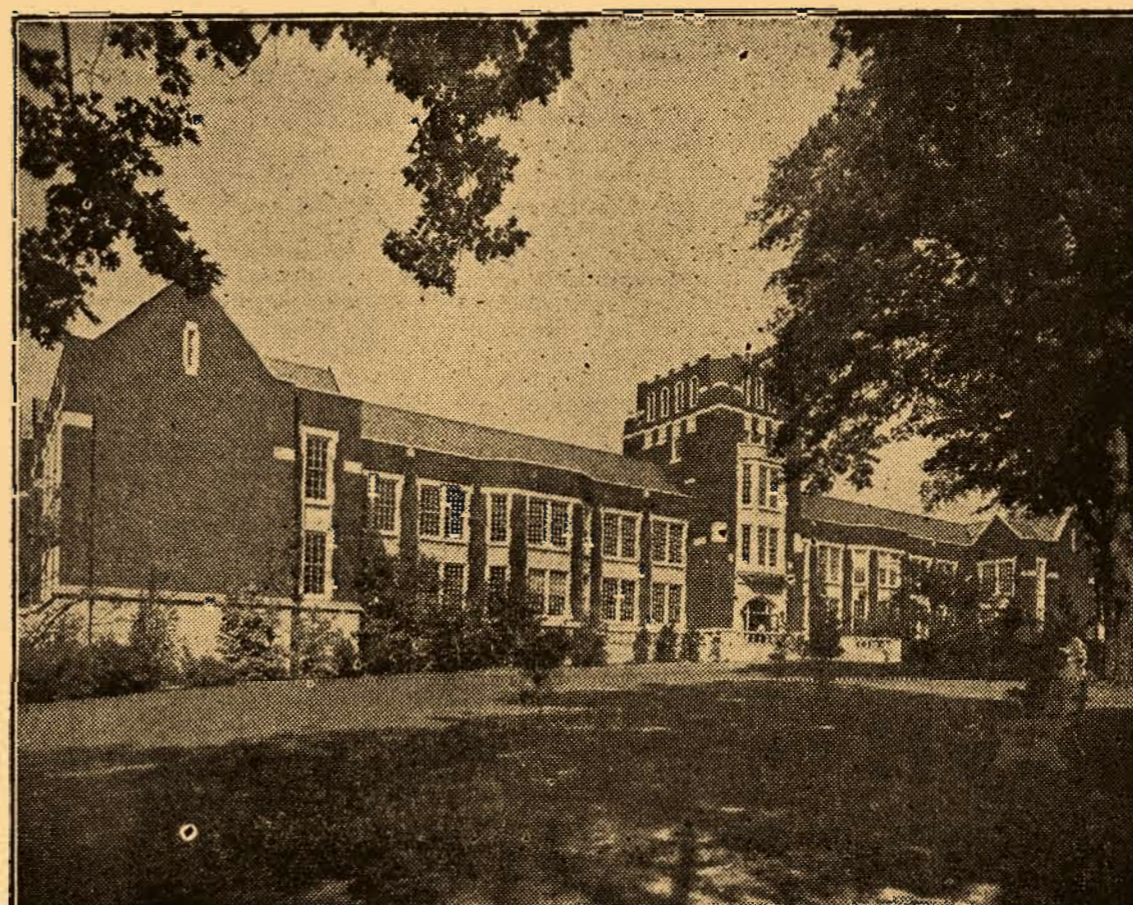
"I HAVE REARED ME A MONUMENT MORE LASTING THAN BRONZE"

Hames Hall



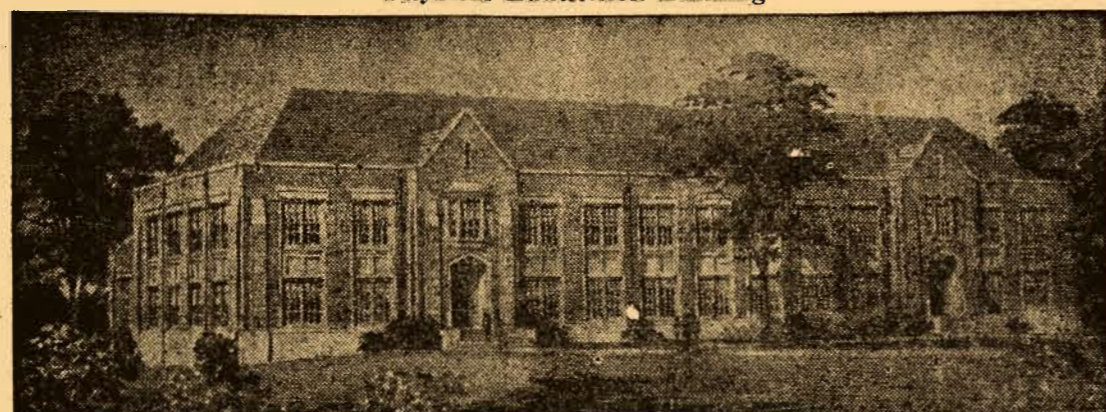
Hames Hall, completed in 1915, was the first building erected after Dr. Daugette became president. It was originally old Calhoun College, which was built by civic-minded citizens and which was donated by them to the State Normal School. An appropriation by the Legislature was used to remodel and enlarge the building. Today it is used for the Vocational Home Economics and Agriculture Department, and for class rooms for the junior high school grades.

Bibb Graves Hall



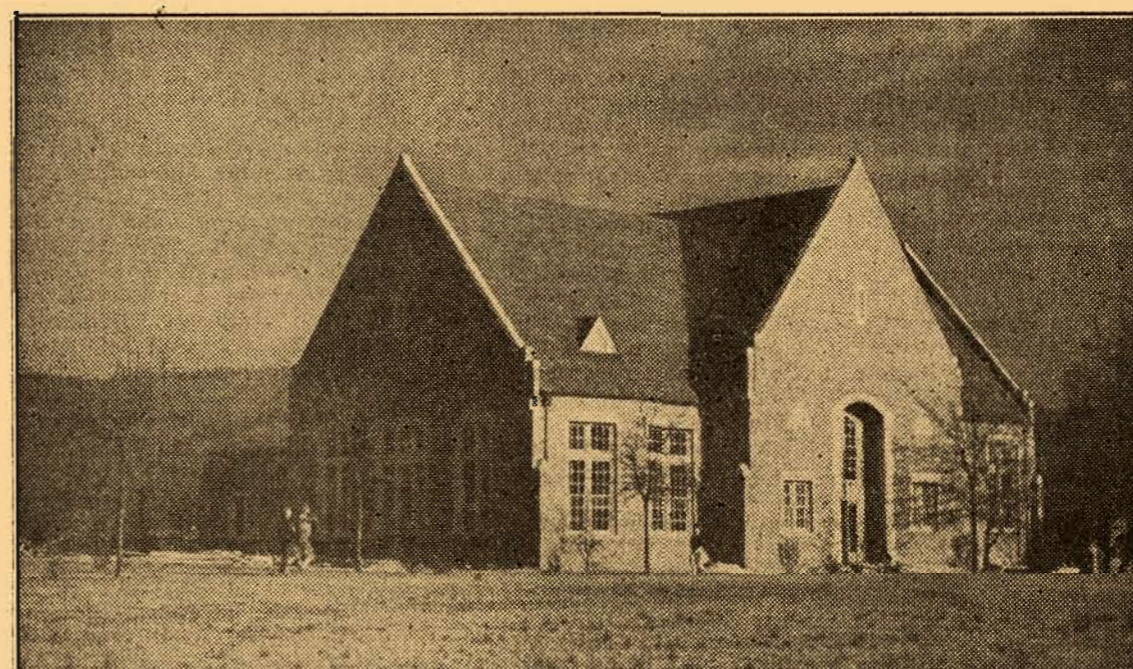
In 1930, Bibb Graves Hall, the first building to be erected on the site of the new campus, was completed. It cost approximately \$300,000, and was named for the late Bibb Graves, former governor. The site of this building was purchased from the Burke family, descendants of General Burke who came through Jacksonville with the Union Army and was so attracted to this spot that he determined to return after the war and build a home here. This he did, and reared his family in Jacksonville.

Physical Education Building



The Health and Physical Education building was built in 1939 at the same time as the library and apartment dormitory. It contains a basketball court comparable to any in the State. An indoor swimming pool has been planned for the front part of the building.

Student Recreation Center

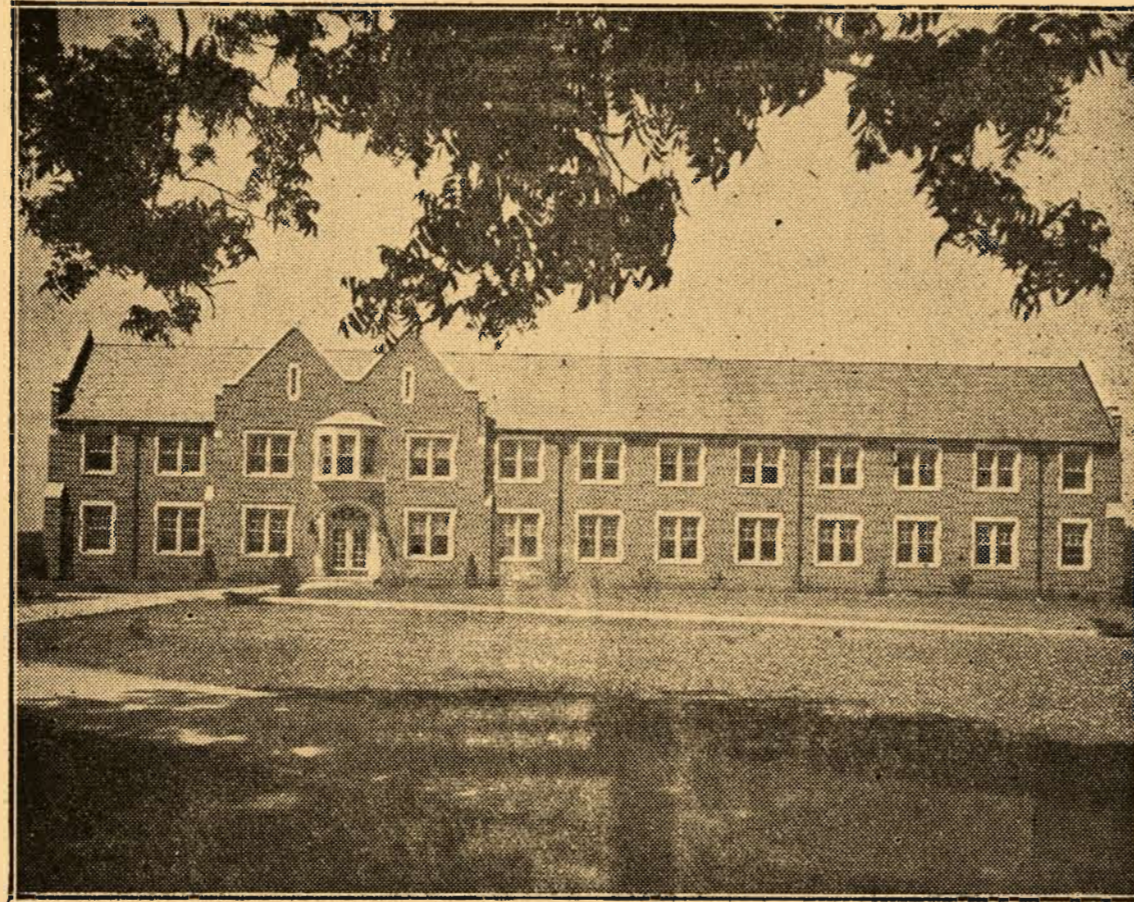


Apartment Dormitory



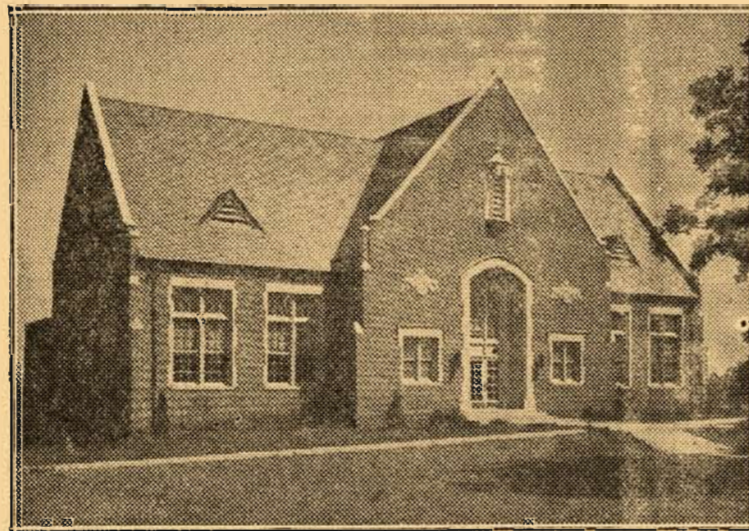
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Apartment Dormitory



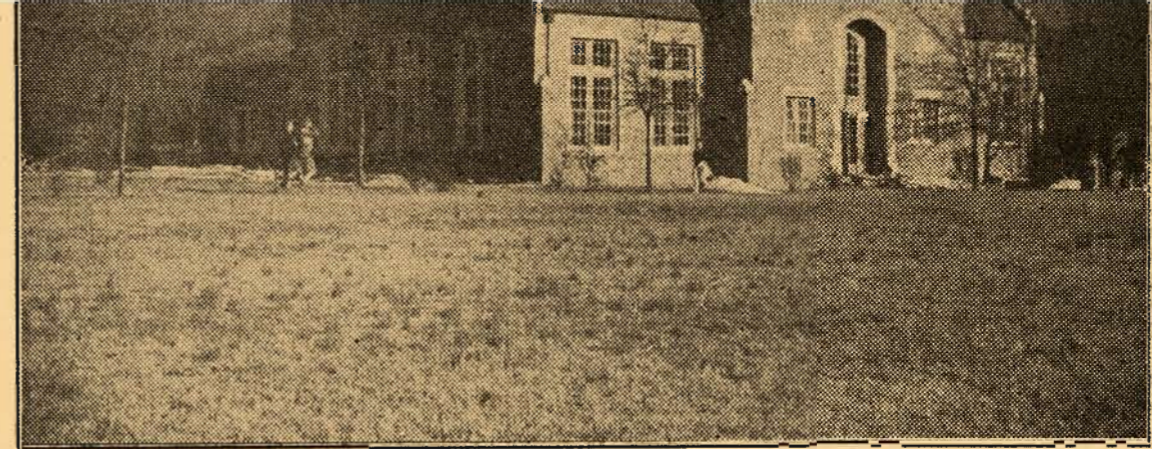
The Apartment Dormitory is the only building on the campus available for light house-keeping and in which married couples live. It is equipped with suites of rooms with kitchen and dinette between. This type of dormitory has proved very popular with students.

Library



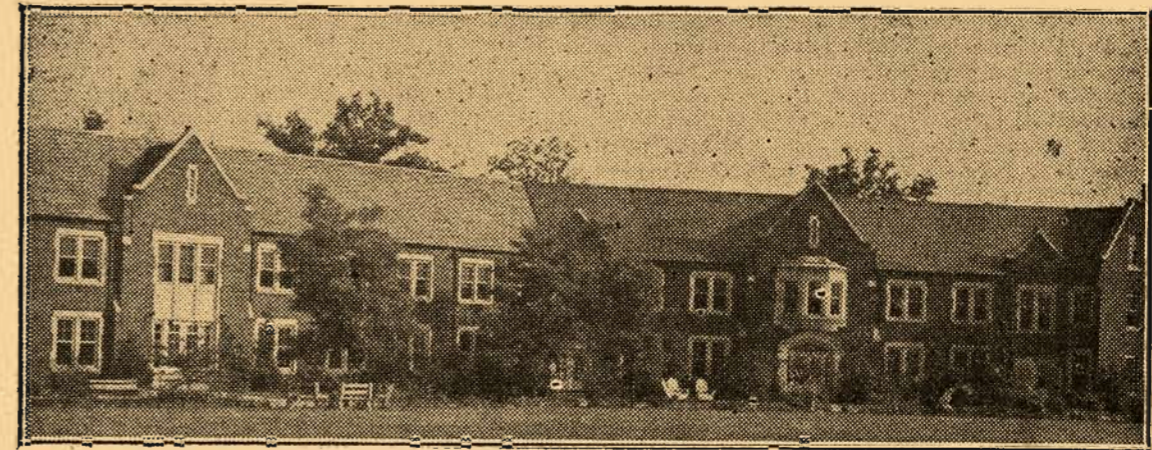
The library was built in cooperation with the PVA in 1939. It houses more than 50,000 well-selected books, including dictionaries and reference works, books on education, biography, history, travel, and literature. In addition there are many public documents. The books are classified according to the Dewey Decimal System.

Forney Hall, fire-proof dormitory for men, was erected in 1927. Stately and sturdy, this dormitory is still considered among the best and most modern in the State. The building was named for Jacob Forney, Dr. Daugette's predecessor as president.



Near completion is the new Student Recreation Center. This building will be used expressly for student social functions. The student lounge, the supply store, and the "grab" are to be moved into this building.

Daugette Hall



One of the most beautiful and modern dormitories in the South is Daugette Hall dormitory for women. It was erected in 1930, and since then has been twice extended, until now it is more than double its original size.

Forney Hall

