Three Students Selected To Appear in Who's Who

WEAVER, RIDDLE, AND DURAN WILL BE LISTED IN EDITION

The names and the condensed biographies of Frances Weaver, Wynne Riddle, and Mabel Duran are to appear in the 1943-44 edition of Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges, as representatives of Jacksonville State Teachers College.

Who's Who is an annual publication that has as its purpose the recognition of outstanding students who have won the honor. The book brings these people before the eyes of the public.

Students listed are chosen impartially by their respective colleges. They are selected because of their outstanding marks scholastically, socially, and because of their participation in campus activities.

The three chosen this year are representatives of whom the school can be proud. They are good students, and are well liked by their fellow students and their professors.

Frances Weaver, senior from Jacksonville, is a graduate of the Jacksonville High School, where she made an excellent record. She is this year's president of the student body, and during the past year served as treasurer. As a member of the various classes she has held several offices. Frances is active in the work of the Jacksonville Methodist Church as she is a member of the church and holds the office of president of the youth organization there.

Wynne Riddle, senior from Ashland, finished Ashland High School as valedictorian of her class. She was one of the girls who appeared on the first all-woman debating team for outdoor literary society, and has held offices in the Morgan Literary Society. Wynne has been on The Teacola staff since the time of her entrance at A. S. T. C., and is now a feature editor, and has been Editor of The Singing Sam and President of the Teacola Staff. She is a member of Gamma Sigma and Tau Kappa Epsilon. She is working on the Staff of The Teacola since the time of her entrance at A. S. T. C., and is now a feature editor, and has been Editor of The Singing Sam and President of the Teacola Staff. She is a member of Gamma Sigma and Tau Kappa Epsilon. She is working on the Staff of The Teacola.

Mabel Duran, senior from Tuscawalo, City Schools, spoke to the college faculty recently on the subject "The Objectives of the Teachers College."

Dr. C. Pannell, an alumnus of this college, has had wide experience in the field of education. He has served as high school principal, as city superintendent, and as a member of the University of Alabama faculty.

In his discussion of his subject, Dr. Pannell stated that the program and the liberal arts college, and of a teacher-training institution is based on the society each must serve. If it is a democratic society, it wants to encourage the people to think for themselves; if totalitarian, the opposite is true. The program must begin with the prevailing society.

Dr. H. C. Pannell, superintendent of the Tuscawalo City Schools, spoke to the college faculty recently on the subject "The Objectives of the Teachers College."

By means of a special election held Friday, November 2, at Jacksonville's Recreation Center, Handy Ellis, lieutenant-governor of the state of Alabama, was the formal speaker.

Before the regular session began, the audience was led in "The Star-Spangled Banner," sung by Mr. Frank E. C. E. C. C. E. C. C., chairman of the Town Council Committee, introduced President Houston Cob, who in turn introduced the speaker.

The topic of Governor Ellis' address was "International Government to Prevent War and Preserve Peace after the War." The speaker first brought forth the point that after the last war, no provision was made to prevent another war, and eventually we were again in war. It is to be hoped that plans will be made now, worthwhile plans, that will prevent another such catastrophe.

When the last war was over, we were confronted with three allegiances: draftee allegiance, emotional allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international allegiance, and appeasement (which we followed), or a strong international
Place we already under way for the Christmas Pageant which is held in our church this year. It is to be sponsored by that our members, Mr. Ralph Lee, chairman of the art committee, having been presented before, we are expecting something really worth while.

The girls at the Apartment Dunmil are to be commended on their ability to find recreation for themselves, in spite of the fact that they are a great deal of leisure time. We have been envying them the way they have been spending their time, Mrs. Shelton likes it very much.

We are hoping that the drive put into effect during National Education Week to urge parents and teachers to keep the school days from being wasted will not die now that that week is over. It is felt that this drive, more than ever before, is of greatest importance to the schools, because it is the understanding and close cooperation of the parents and people. Public schools are facing the greatest problem ever just at the time that their work is the most needful.

Thanksgiving wasn't this year what it was, not even what it has been in years before. There are millions of things that we can be thankful for, and we should remind ourselves of them. After all, this is the year of the Great Depression, and we should be thankful for what we have. We should think of the people who have nothing, and pray for them.

We heard a little story the other day that would be amusing to all of you. It is about a group of people who were sitting on a train. One of them said, "I can't wait to get off the train. I'm anxious to see what we're going to do.

To the children, the idea of school is very exciting. They think of it as a place to meet new friends, to learn new things, and to play games. But to the parents, it can be a disaster. They have to think about how to get their children to school, what to feed them, and how to keep them safe.

As for the teacher, it's a job that requires a lot of patience and understanding. It's not easy to teach children. They can be difficult, and they can be frustrating. But it's also very rewarding. We get to see our students grow and learn. It's a great feeling to know that you're making a difference in someone's life.

We hope that you all have a wonderful Thanksgiving. We hope that you all have a wonderful time with your family and friends. And we hope that you all have a wonderful, safe, and happy Thanksgiving.
I not for peace but for the remembrance of disaster to strike persons been strong in every heart to their entered Act of &ch 3, Aaocfrb, -tar

And now the joyful return. Crowds November ago. Teacher8 Artist words &d#or ..................... ...l ....,.... .......

In our opinion, we are becoming too practical of hyperself-reliance, which tends of civilization. Margaret Weaver, a recent visit by JANE STEWART of said city left Jacksonville, Florida. Small

Time fugits and here comes another month of tattling from Ye Olde Gossipe. While snipping around the campfire, we've come to the conclusion that Mr. Rice and he wasn't a master sergeant either! ... We heard the cutest tale the other day; can't resist telling it to you. It seems that one of our students had cut a class; so, to be nice little girl she is, she went to the professor and apologized, saying that all she was doing was sitting tight and mited fqr disaster to strike persons been strong in every heart to their entered Act of &ch 3, Aaocfrb, -tar

Somebody once coined the phrase "Peace, Thank God." And now the joyful return. Crowds November ago. Teacher8 Artist words &d#or ..................... ...l ....,.... .......
November 14, 1943—the flags are up, not for peace but for the remembrance of a peace. There's no shouting, unless it's that dimly heard in the memory of the people. The Day of Reckoning had long since been set aside by the deserting citizens of the world to the memory and to the hopes of the coming generation. Thanksgiving reigns in the minds of those filled with hope by the words “Russia retakes lost territory. We drive through Italy”, but there's no thanksgiving in the hearts of many whose homes have felt the breath of the storm; there is only bitter desolation.

It's hard to believe that the world could find itself again trapped in the mesh of war. We are not the first goal of the men who lie in Flanders Field where the poppies blow, we are glad that they cannot see the desert and the jungle dotted by crosses where the boys, who might have been their sons, lie. What can be done after this? This peace we'll leave to wiser heads. Only now that it must be something great and durable to right the breach of faith of the last epic in time.

It's queer how armistice days fade away. No one now thinks of the peace day marking the end of the Spanish-American War. Or of that of the War Between the States. Each is blotted out by the latest struggle. Now we think of November 11, marking “finis” to World War I, as the only Armistice Day. We've another, marking another armistice day. May that day be the celebra- tion until time immemorial, showing that World War I is long past and the wars in the past and the people of the world tolerated no more wars of the future.

**KEEP OFF THE GRASS!**

It is in the possible that editorial campaigns are another difference that can go no further results than are possible in a battlefield? Time leads one to believe that, and for this reason. Year after year someone on the staff of The Teacora helps on the subject of an eternal pet peeve, which is the short-cutting across the grass, and year by year the foot paths that cross-cise like Indian trails grow broader and deeper. In the same way those faithful signs weather the storms of a season, they had been seen that to prevent such paths sidewalk should be laid down, but with people so anxi- ous to cut off a hair-breadth of a step, walks would be required here, there, and every- where. This cannot be tolerated as a trail, tem- porarily become necessary for walkers to flip a coin to decide exactly which to take. It's easy to blame the cross country routes on the freshman, who, people may say, don't know any better however, we can't even conceive of the greenest freshman's not knowing any better. Allowing them the benefit of the doubt, what about the all- wise upperclassmen who sneak by-day-by-day and never do your admirable part for such a blunder? No, the foot-paths can't be blamed on ignorance. They are the result of a lack of thoughtfulness.

We have our doubts as to a newspaper being able to help that, even with the tire of signs. Only a realization of what one is doing when one thoughtlessly darts across will turn the trip. Stop a moment and look at the campus. It's a lovely one, in fact, the loveliest in the state. By not thinking you are helping tarnish that loveliness.

Will this get results? We hope so—we fear not. If nothing happens soon at all, there's hope of a sign going up reading something like this: “This grass mined! Now you will keep off!”

**WANTED**

A PIED PIPER AT FORNEY HALL

Everything was still. Excitement died down in the air. Some unusual sounds were heard in the hall. Some of these sounds were made by boys trapped in the room, others by girls. First came the click, click, step of some hurtling per- son. A very quick, sharp click was heard in the hall, followed by the click of a biff- room slippers. The sound receded and others come within range. Doors squeak on their hinges, and we hear the sound of running. Suddenly there is a bang! A door has been left open.

Voices at first high and histrionic, are heard. They gradually grow fainter as the door closes to block the sound. It might be expected that voices could be heard in several rooms. All at once, a heavy but rather unnatural laugh escapes from the room at the end of the hall. It is impossible for that boy to stay quiet long.

A spirit of quietness comes. Ev- erything is done by the hour, by a slow, steady step is heard at the upper end of the building. The sound comes slowly on. Perhaps, some visitor is looking for someone's room. Suddenly we are shocked at a heartrending scream or yell. The person, judging from the sound, misses a step and falls. Nothing else is heard except a senti- ment uttered by the person as he speaks to someone who goes to the door. Amid the noise of the bang- ing doors and the usual experience is heard “It has gone now.”

A few more minutes of quietness, and then something else has happened. There is a commotion in disturbing everybody around him. Although he was several rooms from us, we could hear him clothing as they were open on the other side. We heard such remarks as these: “Look only look.” “You heard something?” “Just look out this window!”

Doors open again. Boys emerge, still numbed in many different forms of expression. However, the excitement of the moment, for something is happening. Everybody is interested. Everybody is overcome by a sense of curiosity. The doors close. A silence is maintained as the trampling of feet goes down the hall. They all seem to be hea- ting for the same room. What can be the attraction there? The sound of the conversation of mingled voices float from the room into the hall.

Hark! More footsteps approach. They, too, pass on to the same place as did the preceding ones. The boys are gradually the voices become higher and louder; more people enter; they all seem to be going to the ex- actly the same place.

Joining the large crowd of spec- tators, I noticed nothing at first. But as we got closer to the scene, the idea that they were boys. Almost every boy on second floor must have been there. There was at least one missing, for dimly we could hear a record player as he played it. Perhaps, absorbed in the music, he had not heard the bang and scumper of fig- ures down the hall.

The attraction was near the win- dow. Having rushed and knocked, there was a silence of a moment. Then they stopped talking. Everybody who came near grew quiet. Coming near the front of our little troupe, I noticed a door. Amid the noise of the room, and the huffing of the car, the fact that individual differences will become noticeable, and that we don't know anyone's fate. One boy walked in, announced that he had returned, and the entire vehicle was patched up. Some kids, of course, were very excited, especially one who had been at the scene for an hour.

**IN MEMORY OF**

I'm dreaming by the fire tonight, dream of a golden age. And in each yellow tongue of light, the smiling image, finds its place.

And while I watch each flickering ray, my heart is wild with vain delight. Now I'm down the sunburnt sands, I stroll again with you tonight.

Again we take the winding way, Which soon no talk the August Sleep.

And when we say the slender glove. It moves with arms and hearts we reach.

And we will carve our names onto stone.

So, when either comes along, We can be friends as on stone.

And tonight, even it's gone.

Yes, I remember vividly, though we're years and miles apart.

I carved your name upon the tree.

But you carved yours upon my heart.

Have you forgot so soon since the night The sky donned a mauve gown?

I still recall and think you might Play a part in making me a promise worth a crown.

Love light poured from crystal blue.

Moonbeams fingered in your hair, And diamonds twinkled just for you.

Oh, God! now that we were there! And now the fire-light dins and Jogs, And with it, too, your face has gone.

I reach for you while still it glows, But only I am alone.

O Time! Evasive Time, Rebound! Roll back, roll back the time prices,

And hold upon my heart this wound

But heart and memory disappear.

—David Raines

**TIP**

By Edna Moore

All of the friends of Miss Luttrell, or the spinsters of the faculty, will be delighted to learn that she is not now so much and that her life is named merely Tip. Tip is a hand- some but very dignified dog. He is a member of Miss Luttrell's irresistible charm every one for six of the world; therefore, it is no won- der that she stubbornly refuses to be parted from her.

In the beginning of their friendship Tip is the best of companions. The music of the carillon rings in the music of the carillon, rings in the
day? Surely they'd pever admit ignorance of the fact. And the ex- act thing to say the
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December, that of Christmas. The
of the three main dances at J. S
is, as are the others, a program
cured for the dance, one that com-

officially introduced

Mr. Ellis. who spoke briefly on
the war situation. He made the
hope they attend

Among those present were:
Mills Jean McGouirk, attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mc-
An employee of Teacolla, will lead the Sophomore Hop Friday night,
December 3, with John Deason; Jasper, president of the Sophomore

lovely and plump figure of fingers
and wiggles. This letter is fol-

enjoyed military service. This proved to be the extremity
of air transportation for the department
between two islands, but no trace of
Lands. To begin with, I'll say

According to the Suraic Testament, one of the highlights of

and spindly clubbing of fingers
and wiggles. This letter is fol-

By Laura Barns

\With a personal, small friend
who has been recurring to breath
now is being officially intro-
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My friend seemingly has an ear
for music, yet doesn't differentiate
between rock and classical music.

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Weatherly Notes

Congratulations go to the Weatherly High School girls for their perfect attendance at the Town Meeting for Peace last Tuesday night. If we hope they attend all meetings as readily.

The "Kitchen Cabinet" entertained with an evening of Berta Wall recently. The "crew" played a number of temas, and duets with the students were served to the following: Bob Wall, Lillith Moore, John S. Atchison, James McWhorter, Bertie and Elise Wilson, Lucile Reddick, Clearton C. Reddick, Martha J. McWhorter, and Braxton Tatum. Miss Talmage gave the evening to any young people who desired to sing. The group was large, though only two or three couples sang. The songs were mostly spirituals, and the occasion was a real social gathering. The "crew" was entertained by a large number of the attenders, who sang and watched the girls dance between the songs. The evening closed with a devotional service, and all in attendance were well pleased with the meeting.

The "American Damsel" is now in its second year, and is the most popular of all the girls' organizations. The members are very active, and the girls have made a great many new friends. The work of the organization is to cooperate with the faculty in the improvement of the school, and to promote the interests of the girls. The members are to be congratulated on their work, and the girls of the school are to be commended on their spirit of co-operation.

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**THE Fleet's In**

"Who's Who" At J. S. T. C.

VARSIETY VOLLEYBALL TEAM CHOSEN

If you happen by the volleyball courts on any Tuesday or Thursday afternoon, you will find competition raging hot and furious in the war games. Coach Joe H. has selected a team which will be as tough as any other in the Army. The team consists of an all-star selection of the most gifted players on the campus.

The three teams which will be playing in the forthcoming tournament are:

1. The J. S. T. C. Women's Team
2. The J. S. T. C. Men's Team
3. The J. S. T. C. Mixed Team

These Rules

Along with the coming of shorter hours, the question of what to do in the evening arises. The girls of yesterday had their evening entertainment, the J. S. T. C. Girls' Club, which was always empty by nine-thirty. Now, with the coming of the "sweater and tie" dances, there is a whole new scene.

The tea dances are swiftly growing into a marvelous way of getting to know every Monday and Thursday evenings. More and more of the boys enter the picture, and the atmosphere is gay and buzzy. The girls are out in force, and the boys are out in force.

The tea dances are a lovely way to get to know each other, and they are a wonderful way to meet new friends. The atmosphere is gay and buzzy, and the girls are out in force.

**Tea Dance Talk**

The ten dances of J. S. T. C. are swiftly growing into a marvelous way of getting to know every Monday and Thursday evenings. More and more of the boys enter the picture, and the atmosphere is gay and buzzy. The girls are out in force, and the boys are out in force.

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**Well, Well, Well.**

Waltz, waltz, large group of college students.

"Look, girls, men! The fleet's in!"

Their cry echoed from every window of the Apartments dormitory. Two of the former J. S. T. C. students were out on the phone in the office by nine-thirty. One of them told the office boy that they were out to meet the fleet. The next day they were out again to meet the fleet.

**These Changing Rules**

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The tea dances are...
The Old Reliable... Yesterday... Today... Tomorrow

We want you to think of the L & N Railroad as a personal, friendly invitation—not just steel rails, monster bridges, huge shops, big buildings, long trains and fast, powerful locomotives. That is but the physical picture. The "Old Reliable" is far more than that.

It is private and free enterprise, performing an essential public service. It is a half billion dollar investment of about 8,000 stockholders... now distributing about $25,000,000 in good wages to 31,000 employees and purchasing about $40,000,000 of equipment and supplies per year. Thus it quickens the commercial life of every community it serves by aiding the farmers, merchant, business man and laborer.

During peace-time, the L & N performs a necessary public transportation service. In the present war, still under private ownership, it has proven even more important, capable and dependable. As compared with World War I, it is performing a phenomenal and much greater service.

At no time has any other agency done so much to develop its territory. It is the largest taxpayer in many counties and hence is a major support of schools and functions of government. Its management and extensive organization are sons of the South, who are intensely serious in aiding Southern development.

The L & N is as personal and human as its local agents, its trainmen, its officers... at their children who play in your streets and who go to your churches and schools... as all its employees who strive to be good citizens and neighbors, who serve tirelessly to meet the war's transportation needs and whose $3,000,000 are at the fighting front.

When the war is won, the "Old Reliable" and its employees will work to make a better railroad, to serve you modestly and to aid in the South's inevitable growth. Its purpose and achievement point high. It is both your capable servant and friendly neighbor.

Louisville & Nashville Railroad

BUY WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY

As human as home

We regard the campus as a home, a place where students are encouraged to develop their full potential. The campus is a vibrant community where students can learn, grow, and thrive. It is a place where students can explore their passions and foster meaningful relationships. Our goal is to create a supportive and inclusive environment for all students, regardless of background or identity. We are committed to providing resources and opportunities to help students succeed and reach their full potential. It is a place where students can feel welcomed and valued. It is a place where students can be themselves and pursue their dreams. The campus is a place where students can find a sense of belonging and a feeling of belonging. It is a place where students can grow and make a difference. We are proud of the community we have built and we look forward to continuing to create a place where students can call home.