

The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME NINE

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1943

NUMBER ONE



Fall Registration Far Exceeds Expectations

Townpeople Stage Bond Rally

Albert Rains, Etowah Representative, Speaks to Local Citizens

On Wednesday evening, September 15, the citizens of Jacksonville banded together at the recreation center for a patriotic bond rally. Preceding the rally Sgt. Fredericks and Pvt. Dick Affleback from I. R. T. C. of Fort McClellan, presented a twenty-minute program consisting of scenes from "What Merchant of Venice" and "What Price Glory" interspersed with piano melodies.

After this Mr. E. J. Landers, a member of the J. S. T. C. faculty, introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. Albert Rains, prominent Gadsden attorney.

Mr. Rains opened his speech with many complimentary remarks concerning the Recreation Center of Jacksonville. He then, in a very friendly and down-to-earth voice, told us that buying bonds was an honorable duty. He recalled to our minds that when we first went to war, the boys were not asked to go into the service but were sent. He stated that we should feel all the freer to lend our money for bonds. He also stated that he believed if people could look onto the battlefields of today, they would feel it a duty to buy bonds more freely.

Mr. Rains believes that the burden of the financial side of the war rests upon the people of our country today, not only in blood, but also in treasure. He declared that the money being made now is "blood money" made from defense

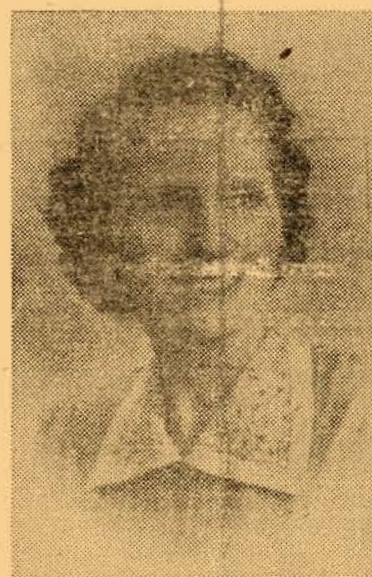
We get so used to things that we never notice the heart that's in them. A group was discussing that very fact in an arts class the other day, and each member of the group was about to mention something pretty she had seen in the past two days. Almost everyone mentioned a view or spot on the campus. This wasn't surprising, since there are numerous spots worthy of such notice around, but the amazing part was that none of those students had just entered school, and still they noticed and appreciated the sights. Perhaps the ever-changing mountains lend the views that unforgettable quality. The panoramas seen from the steps of Bibb Graves and from a certain spot on the walk surrounding the circle are incomparable.

When you read the funnies do you ever wonder what the high-up intellectual profs think of such? We did, and being very busy-body-

New Additions to the Faculty



MISS AUDREY DOBBS



MRS. C. C. DILLON

STUDENT LOUNGE MOVED TO SECOND FLOOR

One of the many things which have been changed with the coming of the high school to our college is the moving of the student lounge to the second floor of Bibb Graves Hall. This was done to give more room for the high school on the first floor.

The student lounge was designed for the purpose of accommodating the students who have leisure time and nowhere to go. Students who wish to study should not go to the lounge but to the library, for we fear that you couldn't concentrate amid all the talking and laughing.

RED CROSS ASKS STUDENTS' HELP

An invitation has been issued to the students of the college by the Calhoun Chapter of the American Red Cross to participate in the patriotic activity of preparing surgical dressings for wounded American soldiers.

This work has been carried on by the women of Jacksonville all summer in one of the rooms at Hames Hall, but because the building will be without heat this winter, the surgical dressing room is being moved on Friday of this week to the City Hall. This is a central and convenient location, and it is expected that townpeople and students will avail themselves of the opportunity to drop in for an hour or two while down town, and help

KIRTLAND, DOBBS, DILLON ADDED TO LABORATORY SCHOOL STAFF

Among the additions to the faculty this year are Mrs. C. C. Dillon, Miss Audrey Dobbs, and Miss Fay Kirtland.

Mrs. Dillon, who for the past few years has been known to the students as housemother of Weatherly Hall, has taken the position vacated by Mrs. B. McClendon, former supervisor of the third grade. Mrs. Dillon studied at Howard College in Birmingham and at J. S. T. C. prior to receiving her degree. She is a native of DeKalb County and taught for several years in the Fort Payne City Schools.

Miss Dobbs has taken over her duties as supply supervisor for the first grade.

She was born at Portersville, Alabama, and for the past several years has taught in the Valley Head and Fort Payne Schools.

Her college work has been at Alabama College in Montevallo and J. S. T. C.

Miss Kirtland is replacing Miss Ethel Mitchell, who retired from her work in August.

Miss Kirtland has received quite extensive training in the field of education and has quite a varied and large amount of experience as well. Her A.B. degree she received at the University of Alabama. She received her M.A. degree at the University of Chicago and attended the Teachers College at Columbia University for one year.

JSTC Freshmen Hear Series Of Helpful Talks

Various Faculty Members Speak On Topics Concerning College Life

The freshmen who registered this quarter had, during the first week of school, a series of talks that were very instructive to people new to college.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Stapp gave the group a demonstration on table etiquette as one of a series of discussions on how to improve oneself. The "Charm School" for freshmen grew out of the idea that it is possible for one's social standing to be altered or one's business prospects to be blighted by a mere slip between the cup and the lip. Problems they would encounter as college students in the cafeteria were freely discussed. The students were given an opportunity to ask questions and an informal discussion followed on such topics as setting the table, proper use of silver, things to do and things to avoid.

Wednesday morning, September 16, the girls had the privilege of hearing Mrs. Houston Cole. The subject of the talk was the proper clothes for the collegiate girl. It was pointed out that skirts, sweaters, and blouses are the practical clothes for school. As an illustration Mrs. Cole showed that, surprisingly enough, that twenty-four different outfits could be arranged by the use of one plaid suit, one skirt, two cardigans, one slipover sweater, three blouses and one coat. Each girl knew and understood the ability of Mrs. Cole and accepted her words of advice

*Surprisingly Large Number Of Boys

Additional Dormitory Facilities Provided for Increases in Student Body

Jacksonville State Teachers College opened its Fall session Monday, September 13, with an enrollment far exceeding expectations. The administration had set as a goal an increase of 75 per cent over the enrollment of the first quarter of 1942-43, and according to the latest reports from the registrar's office the increase has reached 100 per cent.

The largest class group to register was the freshman. Many more boys enrolled for the first time at Jacksonville than had been hoped for by the authorities. This group was considered most gratifying under present conditions.

More Enrollees Expected

The next quarter begins December 6, and with it is expected the entrance of a new class of freshmen. Special arrangements are to be made to care for the class work of the entering class.

Additional dormitory facilities have been arranged during the Summer months to meet the demand, and more space will be made for the new students.

Students Entertained

All during the registration week the new entrants and the returning students were honored at various parties and entertainments where they became acquainted with the faculty and the administrative force and each other. The churches have been the scene of receptions as has the local Recreation Center, where they have met and been graciously received by the people of

the ever-changing mountains lend the views that unforgettable quality. The panoramas seen from the steps of Bibb Graves and from a certain spot on the walk surrounding the circle are incomparable.

When you read the funnies do you ever wonder what the high-up intellectual profs think of such? We did, and being very busy-bodyish, we set to work to find out. In our search for the scientific truth we overheard two conversations—one a discussion of 88 Keys' escape over the rooftops and the other a recital of an uproarious antic of Uncle Willie's. Now we read the funnies with an easy mind and superior feeling.

You may as well begin looking around right now and asking yourself the question: "Will he or she be a good one?" because it won't be too long before the observation you make will be put into effect in all elections. If you look at everyone with an objective eye now, it will be much easier to make a wise and happy choice on election day.

We just stopped an editorial about assembly cutting before it dipped to press. "After all," we thought, "what's the use of putting that in? As far as we can see, no one has cut." That editorial might have had the same effect as the words of a mother warning her three-year-old not to put the marble in his ears. He hadn't thought of doing such a thing, but when she gave him the idea he promptly followed it out, after her back was turned, of course.

Now that cold weather is here—if it's still here as we go to press—look for these things around the campus: Dr. Calvert coming in from bird observation in his old, but oh, so warm-looking red sweater; all the new skirts and sweaters that are bought for such a dear price in wartime and that are also so dear to the school girl's heart; those blue-looking people on the volleyball court at four o'clock; the most beautiful mountain you've ever seen.

There's nothing more near truth than the old saying that misery loves company. Well bet it was very comforting to every homesick freshman during the first week to know that the girl next door was probably crying herself to sleep in the depth of her pillow. Maybe that helped all the homesickness to disappear in a hurry.

The religious-interest cards will be a great help to you in getting your correct place in the church of your choice, because if you're a little shy of going into a new church and taking your right place, it will already be done for you, and your only duty will be to step into that place.

bonus. He also stated that he believed if people could look onto the battlefields of today, they would feel it a duty to buy bonds more freely.

Mr. Rraings believes that the burden of the financial side of the war rests upon the people of our country today, not only in blood, but also in treasure. He declared that the money being made now is "blood money" made from defense jobs existing because of the present

(Continued on Page 4)

Students Are Welcomed At Assembly

The first student assembly of the school year 1943-44 was held Tuesday, September 14. The program was one of welcome, a welcome that was extended to all new students on the campus for the first time, and to those returning after the vacation.

The assembly hour was opened by the song "America the Beautiful," sung by the group. Following this, welcome addresses were made by the president of the student government, Frances Weaver, and President Houston Cole. "Lento," by Scott, was played by Miss Ada Curtiss at the piano.

The various organizations on the campus were represented and invitations to participate in the different clubs and social events were extended by the following: Mary Elizabeth McClell, representing the Y. M. C. A.; Marion Coffee, the Wesley Foundation; Mabel Duran, the Baptist Student Union; Edna Frances Patrick, the Calhoun Literary Society; Wynelle Riddle, the Morgan Literary Society; Charlotte Mock, The Teacola; Sara Nell Stockdale, social activities; Miss Ada Curtiss, the Choral Club.

The ministers of the local Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian Churches and a representative of the Episcopal Church, were present to announce the various church schedules and plans, and to invite all students to the services.

The program was concluded by the entire student body singing the Alma Mater.

District P.-T. A. Will Meet Here

The Sixth District of the Alabama Congress of the Parent-Teachers Association will convene at Jacksonville State Teachers College Tuesday, October 5. Mrs. W. J. Smith, of Center will preside. Mrs. Joseph Eshelman, of Birmingham, Mrs. Harry Nelson and Miss Martha Smith, of Montgomery, are among the state officers expected to be present.

the first floor.

The student lounge was designed for the purpose of accommodating the students who have leisure time and nowhere to go. Students who wish to study should not go to the lounge but to the library, for we fear that you couldn't concentrate amid all the talking and laughing.

The lounge is designed for rest and comfort. The large spacious chairs are soft and comfortable, the kind of luxurious comfort which would satisfy even a king or a boy.

The lounge is situated on the second floor to the left of the main entrance. You can't miss seeing it; so just walk in and enjoy yourself. Let us say that we want everyone to feel free to go in at any time he wishes.

her work in August. Miss Kirtland has received quite extensive training in the field of education and has quite a varied and large amount of experience as well. Her A.B. degree she received at the University of Alabama. She received her M.A. degree at the University of Chicago and attended the Teachers College at Columbia University for one year. Not only has she had experience as a teacher at Crossville in DeKalb County but has served as supervisor of Cherokee County schools for three years. For three years she taught in the City Schools of Beloit, Wisconsin, and was supervisor of the Dale County Schools for three years also.

Since the opportunities for students to engage in war work are limited, and since no previous experience is required, it is hoped that many students will take advantage of this chance to render a real service to their country in their spare time.

To Debate At First Town Meeting



JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES, III



COL. HARRY M. AYERS

The first Town Meeting for Peace will be held a week from today, October 5, at the Jacksonville Recreation Center. The meeting will take the form of a debate between Colonel Harry Ayers, publisher of The Anniston Star, and John Temple Graves, III, columnist of The Birmingham Age-Herald. The topic of this debate will be "Is the New Deal Dealt?"

Last year each forum was called Town Meeting for War, but this year the name has been changed to Town Meeting for Peace, and the subjects of the forums will be changed accordingly. This has been done to enable the people to think more effectively about the peace that is to come. Dr. C. E. Cayley, member of the History Department at J. S. T. C., has been appointed chairman of the committee responsible for the meetings and several outstanding speakers have already been engaged.

During recent months an editorial controversy has been carried on between Col. Ayers and Mr. Graves which has been quite interesting. Col. Ayers defends the New Deal and Mr. Graves opposes its indefinite continuation.

All students and townspeople are urged to attend this first Town Meeting for Peace and those that will follow it.

ed out that skirts, sweaters, and blouses are the practical clothes for school. As an illustration Mrs. Cole showed that, surprisingly enough, that twenty-four different outfits could be arranged by the use of one plaid suit, one skirt, two cardigans, one slipover sweater, three blouses and one coat. Each girl knew and understood the ability of Mrs. Cole and accepted her words of advice with sincere gratitude.

Miss Maude Luttrell addressed the group the following day on the topic of how to conduct oneself in public and how to become adjusted to one's environment. She informed the students that an education should enable them to do those things. Miss Luttrell set forth these points made by Dr. Alexander, with whom she heartily agreed: "Education should help a person to get along with others, maintain physical, mental, and emotional health, earn a living, be a good citizen, master his environment, be concerned with artistic

(Continued on Page 4)

Aside from her actual educational experience, she is a member of several honorary and social clubs, some of which are: Pi Lambda Theta, Kappa Delta Pi, Kappa Delta Gamma, Pilot Club, and the American Association of University Women.

All three of the ladies are living on the campus and have proven quite cooperative. Not only are they cordially received by their co-workers but are welcomed by the students of the college as well.

Freshmen Tested On Constitution

On Monday, September 21, the freshmen of J. S. T. C. met in the Student Activities Building to take a test on the constitution of the Student Government Association. The test was given by a committee of six upperclassmen, Sara Nell Stockdale, Marion Coffee, Vernon Whittle, Katherine Killebrew, John Deason, and Florence Jenkins.

The test was given after the freshmen had been asked to study the constitution in the student handbook. It was hoped that a knowledge of the constitution would better acquaint the freshmen with the functioning of the Student Government Association.

The freshmen were asked twelve questions on the constitution. From these questions they were told to answer any ten. Seven of the chosen ten had to be answered correctly in order to make a passing grade.

The upperclassmen committee made a list of the dire consequences to be suffered by all freshmen who refused to take the test and all those who failed to answer seven questions satisfactorily.

ed out that skirts, sweaters, and blouses are the practical clothes for school. As an illustration Mrs. Cole showed that, surprisingly enough, that twenty-four different outfits could be arranged by the use of one plaid suit, one skirt, two cardigans, one slipover sweater, three blouses and one coat. Each girl knew and understood the ability of Mrs. Cole and accepted her words of advice with sincere gratitude.

Miss Maude Luttrell addressed the group the following day on the topic of how to conduct oneself in public and how to become adjusted to one's environment. She informed the students that an education should enable them to do those things. Miss Luttrell set forth these points made by Dr. Alexander, with whom she heartily agreed: "Education should help a person to get along with others, maintain physical, mental, and emotional health, earn a living, be a good citizen, master his environment, be concerned with artistic

Faculty Members Present Program

As the faculty and students filed into the Student Center on Tuesday morning for the second general assembly, their faces showed pleasant expectations for the second general assembly of the quarter.

The scripture was read by Frances Weaver, student body president, after which the Lord's Prayer was said by everyone in unison.

The first of the capable performers to favor the audience with his talent was Dr. Cayley, who, along with Mrs. Dillon, Miss Ellis, Dr. Calvert, Mrs. Rowan, Mr. Coffee, Miss Luttrell, and Mr. Bruce, gave what they called a "Demonstration Concerning the New Curriculum—a scene from the past." It turned out to be a swell square dance, beautifully done to the melodic strains of "Turkey in the Straw."

When the applause for this number had died down, Mrs. Reuben Self delighted all with a reading, "A Kentucky Woman's First Visit to the City." While she was telling this some of the listeners could hardly keep from wondering if maybe the lady she was talking about wasn't one of the next door neighbors back home.

The next feature was a song by Dr. Calvert, "A Policeman's Lot is Not a Happy One," from Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Pirates of Penzance." He was accompanied on the piano by Miss Curtiss. The song was prefaced by a story, told by Dr. Calvert, of an incident that happened to him when he was on a bridge in London and happened to be singing this song.

Miss Branscomb, who just loves to tell Uncle Remus stories, told about Brer' Rabbit and his little visit to Mr. Man's garden. Now all know not only what one of Miss

(Continued on back page)

Students Entertained All during the registration week the new entrants and the returning students were honored at various parties and entertainments where they became acquainted with the faculty and the administrative force and each other. The churches have been the scene of receptions as has the local Recreation Center, where they have met and been graciously received by the people of Jacksonville.

Improvements Made On Campus During Vacation

The Summer program of improvements at J. S. T. C. has come to a successful end. Much has been done for the beauty and upkeep of the buildings and grounds.

At Bibb Graves Hall the floors of several classrooms have been refinished. All of the floors in this building are so exceptionally fine that a visitor recently remarked that he would not know how to go to school on floors as beautiful as these. The student lounge has been moved up to the first floor where it is more convenient. New rugs and pictures now add charm to the outer office before the president's office.

A sun porch leading into the kitchen at Daugette Hall now replaces the disreputable wooden structure which has long marred that side of the building. Plans have been made to replace the cement floor of the dining hall with a tiled one.

Weatherly Hall proudly possesses a new roof, and is soon to be completely renovated.

The woodwork and walls along the halls at Jr. High have been repainted, and flowers and shrubbery have been set out over the entire campus.

At the Training School the classrooms, cloakrooms, and offices have been repaired and repainted. The entire building is now protected by a new roof. An entrance walk of 135 feet of cement now leads up to the building, and the old wooden steps have been torn down and replaced with concrete ones.

SATURDAY CLASSES BEING ORGANIZED

Saturday classes began September 18 at the State Teachers College. Teachers from all parts of the district are enrolling and attention is called by Dean C. R. Wood to the fact that the latest date they can enter for credit is Saturday, October 2.

The course being offered is Science 362, Science for the Elementary Teacher, carrying three hours credit.

THE TEACOLA

Published monthly by the Student Body of the State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Entered as second-class matter March 30, 1943, at the Post Office at Jacksonville, Ala., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rate, 25 cents Per Year

Editor Charlotte Mock
Assistant Editor Sara Nell Stockdale
Reporting for this issue: Marion Coffee, Edna Bailey, Gladys Hand, Wynelle Riddle, Laura Burns, Margaret Weaver, Beth Cole, Gwendolyn Anders, Ruth McConatha, Katherine Barker, Euclid Rains, Braxton Tatum, Nancy Treadaway, Martha Freeman, Jeffie Pearl Landers, John Deason.

WORK AND PLAY

We are all very much delighted with the great increase in the enrollment for the Fall Quarter; especially do we welcome the great number of beginning freshmen who have come to J. S. T. C. to continue their education. We wish for you all the success and happiness that is possible for you to obtain now and in the future.

Today our nation is going through the most critical period in all its long history, for now both life and liberty are at stake. We see the evidences of prosperity everywhere in our country, for there is an abundance of jobs for everybody, young and old. We should like to get our share of this "blood money", but we have chosen a different road.

We have come to this institution to prepare ourselves for life, not only in the present world, but also in the future. It is true we must all work for an Allied victory, but we must also study so that we can have a place of service in the post-war world. We have realized that the peace as well as the war must be won, and it is up to us to help perpetuate this priceless heritage that must belong to posterity.

To be able to live in the future and to cope with the staggering situations that will confront us, we must make the necessary adjustments now in school. Each experience we have helps us to solve the problems of the future much better.

Friends are, by far, one of life's richest possessions, and friendships that are begun in college are usually enduring. If we can

near to us do we realize how close it has been all the time. Of course, that's not the way to look at the situation or to act in it. We should see its nearness now, and act upon what we see. Here it's hard to know just exactly what we can do to help. We are in school because we believe that an education is essential now. We can't very well have a big war job, too—and that's exactly where most people's idea of helping ends, at a big war job. No, everyone can't work in a factory; so it's necessary for the rest of us to look for ways to help in our "own back yards." Those ways surround us in abundance. For example: The Third War Loan is on right now, with some of the faculty members of Jacksonville on the promotion board. The children at the laboratory school are giving all their extra dimes in their drive—How about you? There's the Red Cross room from which an appeal has already been sent to the students for more workers to roll bandages for wounded American soldiers. There are numerous activities, such as blood donations. It's our war too, in school or out!

Secondly, we intend to do all we can for the welfare of J. S. T. C. In these days all colleges have been affected by the unnaturalness of the times, and our college is no exceptions. We would like to see the school on as near a normal basis as possible, considering the world events, with the enrollment completely normal. The state and national reputation of the Alma Mater of us all will affect our own names and reputations in years to come. For this reason, if for no other, we want to see the name of Jacksonville State Teachers College, already good, grow to greater and greater heights. We are proud of our school and will take pride in its future achievements because it is, and always will be, part of us.

And finally, we want to see the organizations on the campus carried on with vigor, and see the school enthusiasm alive. It is true that we, like other colleges, have been forced to abandon competitive sports, which are usually the sources of the greatest amount of pep, but that should be no excuse for listlessness. There are many other activities, with all the spirit, enthusiastic people can stir up, that add much to college life. About the dances there is still a big question mark, but since turn about it fair play, it would not hurt the girls to rush the remaining males for a change.



BOOK REVIEW By L. J. Hendrix

SO LITTLE TIME

By John P. Marquand

"Mr. Marquand," says Henry Seidel Canby, "is the Sinclair Lewis of a slightly younger generation, which does not mean that he resembles Sinclair Lewis except in the kind of service he renders in American Literature."

Satirists both, Mr. Lewis and Mr. Marquand, although somewhat similar, use altogether different approaches. Unlike Lewis, Marquand doesn't throw bricks, or even cabbage. Whatever it is that he does throw makes itself poignant without hurting very much. To put it another way, "Babbitt" tastes like a green persimmon, and "So Little Time" like a juicy ripe strawberry. Both have their tangs, but how different to the palate!

In "So Little Time" the reader often catches himself wondering just whom the author is taking a crack at and whom he is treating seriously. The satire is obvious enough at Fred and Beckies' house party at Higgins Farm in Connecticut, but there isn't much bitterness. It is like the perspicacious, yet kindly insight of an Addison or, better still, a Jane Austen. Too, it is not hard to tell that Mr. Marquand has no love for the station wagon crowd; for young poets basking in the admiration of the rich but quoting their free verse about what a hard time the day laborer has,

and producers, both the Broadway and the Hollywood varieties, get some pretty sound spankings but do not suffer bruises or lacerations. It is the same with women's clubs, stage aspirants, snobs, and all the rest.

There is no satire in the treatment of the chief character, Jeffrey Wilson, from Bragg, Mass., unsuccessful playwright, but highly successful play doctor. High school sluttatorian, Harvard grind, courageous soldier in World War, I, newspaper man, and now successful play doctor and teacher of actresses (he even taught one of them to love him), he is a fine person. Sinclair Lewis, even in Sam Dodsworth, never created a man to compare with him.

But he is haunted all through the book with the fear that Jim, his eldest son, will not have much time. The horrible, sickening fear is of the present war. From that it spreads to all kinds of fears about so little time. The reader, if he is middle aged, gets terrified, because there is so little time to read, to have fun, to do anything, to live. The young, who labor under the blessed delusion that there is plenty of time will enjoy the book more than their elders but will not get nearly so much out of it.

If American readers, young and old, have improved as much in twenty years as Marquand has on

Ye Olde Gossipe

Boy, o' boy, Daugette Hall is overflowing with some of the cutest freshmen you have ever seen! All the older students' eyes just bulged when they saw these girls come piling in. . . . Just snooping around from room to room we find that one of the prettiest little blondes we have ever seen in our whole life is wearing a beautiful diamond . . . wonder who IT could be ??? You never would guess who this little blonde is! None other than the one and only REBECCA TUCK . . . her roommate, who is a very attractive brunette, seems to be getting around pretty well herself, since she arrives late Sunday afternoon and is seen at Church two hours later with a real cute lad from THE INFANTRY.

MARY FRANCES RAY, better known as "The Nurse at Daugette Hall," seems to have acquired some additional friendships on her vacation this summer, because just as soon as she got back to Daugette some nice-looking "Louie" called her up. Take it easy, RAY!

As we go from room to room we are startled to hear the rumor that one of our former "Daugette gals" . . . MARILYN HOUSE, is at last hooking ZEKE. We wish them much happiness.

TIDBIT is found looking longingly at NORMAN'S picture. Now, now, TIDBIT . . . he'll be back to McClellan some day, we hope.

MMMMMM . . . What else was this we saw Sunday afternoon? Yes, LUCILLE CARLETON and FRANCES MULKIN sitting out under a tree with . . . well, I'll tell you next time, maybe. These freshmen are going some!

PERK COFFEE was thrilled to death when she found out that she and her roommate could make curtains. Just watch girls. If those curtains hang another week without falling down, we'll be surprised! . . . Just between you and me and the gatepost, I heard it whispered around the halls of Daugette the other day that two certain little girls were just thrilled pink when two certain good looking "loots" "broke" on them at a previous Saturday night dance. Sounds good, doesn't it? But I also heard that the "loots" were husbands of some of their friends at Daugette. Oh, well, had us fooled for a while, didn't they, students?

Gee, but we're glad to see LENORA DEMPSEY back again, though she certainly looks lonesome without COOLIDGE SIMS, one of our former students, because last year they were almost inseparable. But I see that she has brought that Dream Boy back again, his picture, I mean. Is he good looking????? I should say !!!!

The Ap't Dorm is back at it again. The 'phone rings constantly and invariably it's East Me calling somebody.

with the staggering situations that will confront us, we must make the necessary adjustments now in school. Each experience we have helps us to solve the problems of the future much better.

Friends are, by far, one of life's richest possessions, and friendships that are begun in college are usually enduring. If we can cultivate the right kind of friends of both sexes, we can rest assured that we can get the most out of life. A sunny smile and a cheery hello are small things, but you may never know just how much those things mean to one who is down and out. J. S. T. C. is known everywhere for its spirit of friendliness that has made all of us feel so welcome here.

College days are some of the happiest days of our lives, and it's true that they fly by too swiftly, but there are certain courses that must be studied and passed. We must not let the social side of life overshadow our school work too greatly, for we are in college, primarily to obtain an education. If every day finds us with our lessons prepared, we will discover that studying is not a dreadful chore, but, rather, a pleasure.

Mankind is social minded. We do not like to live alone, and some of the best places for our social spirit to develop are the clubs, literary societies, and other extra-curricular activities of the campus. By taking part in the work of these organizations we can develop well-rounded personalities.

The high standards of J. S. T. C. in leadership, character, and achievement have inspired each of us to strive harder to make our school career here successful and to maintain the high spirit of our Alma Mater. We are all duty bound to study, think, and live in such a manner as to add something to the life of our school and to the welfare of our nation.

TEACOLA POLICIES

Each year The Teacola publishes certain main policies that it will follow for a length of time. Not being adverse to this custom, the staff of The Teacola for 1943-44 herewith sets down the intended policies for this year.

First, and above all, we intend to back the war effort in every way possible. Here in college, students feel far removed from it all; we seem safe and secure, as though the world events could never touch us. Not until the hand of war fiercely taps someone

are usually the sources of the greatest amount of pep, but that should be no excuse for listlessness. There are many other activities, with all the spirit, enthusiastic people can stir up, that add much to college life. About the dances there is still a big question mark, but since turn about it fair play, it would not hurt the girls to rush the remaining males for a change.

These, then, are our main policies for this year; so you will know what to be looking for from us.

WELCOME, FRESHMEN

We sat down to write an editorial of interest to the new students, and it came to our mind that perhaps you would want a welcome, one that is sincere and heartwarming. We, as a student body, are trying right now to give you this sort of welcome to our "Gem of the Hills" as Jacksonville is affectionately known.

The J. S. T. C. campus has been called the friendliest campus in the State of Alabama. Who has made it so? Students just like you. This is why we urge that while you are here at J. S. T. C. you become a part of J. S. T. C. In so doing, you'll learn to love her as we all do.

A bit of advice, we hope, won't fall on too deaf ears. Join everything, the Glee Club, a literary society, and one of the religious organizations; be active in your dormitory; always accept anything someone may ask you to do. If you don't dance, learn! If you don't care for dancing, there are numerous other things that may hold your interest: Cards, games, worthwhile conversation and discussions. Don't let yourself be idle all the time. You know that you have heard that you get exactly from an activity that which you put into it.

Feel free to stop and talk with any one of us when you want to. We actually would be flattered.

The faculty and students of J. S. T. C. want you to feel that you are a necessary cog in the machinery of J. S. T. C., because you are. Without you there would be no J. S. T. C., and without J. S. T. C.—well, you stay here six months and you'll know what I mean.

With this goes our heartiest greetings and best wishes for your happiness this coming year at Jacksonville.

enough at Fred and Beckie's house party at Higgins Farm in Connecticut, but there isn't much bitterness. It is like the perspicacious, yet kindly insight of an Addison or, better still, a Jane Austen. Too, it is not hard to tell that Mr. Marquand has no love for the station wagon crowd; for young poets basking in the admiration of the rich but quoting their free verse about what a hard time the day laborer has, and, incidentally, consuming much Scotch and exotic delicacies; or for any other kind of sham. Publishers, popular authors, playwrights

time. The reader, if he is middle aged, gets terrified, because there is so little time to read, to have fun, to do anything, to live. The young, who labor under the blessed delusion that there is plenty of time will enjoy the book more than their elders but will not get nearly so much out of it. If American readers, young and old, have improved as much in twenty years as Marquand has on Sinclair Lewis, then we have cause to be optimistic in spite of the war and even in spite of so little time.

MEET THE FROSH

During the course of the year we will try to give you a thumbnail sketch of the freshmen on the campus. By taking three or four each issue we hope to be able to get around to all the class.

If you haven't met Susie Cochran (black face type) you really have missed a treat. Susie was born in Centre, the fifth child in a family of nine children. She obtained her education, up to this point, in the schools of Cherokee County.

Having been brought up in a large family, she knows how to get along with people. If at any time you happen to be in the "Grab" just look behind the counter and glimpse her winning smile.

Susie has two brothers in the Air Corps, one overseas, and two sisters stationed at Fort McClellan in the Army Nurse Corps. Although she is not thinking of immediately following her brothers and sisters, she is taking a commercial course, which will fit her for some type of useful service regardless of world conditions.

Gwendolyn Anders is a Jacksonville product. Her father is on the faculty. Gwen likes music, dancing, reading, and—would you believe it—theme writing.

In high school Gwendolyn won many honors, among them the presidency of the student body and Senior Class president.

Gwendolyn, an only child, lives with her parents in Daugette Hall. She is a most popular student there and a well-rounded girl. We expect her to be one of our outstanding freshmen this year.

Bob Johnston is one of the few freshman males living in Jacksonville at the present. Bob is originally from Missouri. His father is a major in the United States Army, now attached to the 7th Regiment at Fort McClellan.

Bob is trying to crowd in all the math, and science he can get before entering the armed services. He is a popular young man with both males and females. Good luck to you, Bob!

HELL WEEK

Freshmen to the right of us, freshmen to the left of us—everywhere we look we see freshmen! Contrary to the old and often ill-used expression, these freshmen appear to be a quite intelligent as well as a comely lot.

Just how smart they really are is soon to be found out. Since they are here and have been given time to get themselves settled into the routine of school life, the upper classmen, with nothing but the very best of intentions in their hearts, have devised a plan with which to enlighten them as to the how's and why's of the institution in which they have an important role.

At present we think that there is little doubt in their minds as to the usual expectations of a freshman, the main one being of course, a show of good sportsmanship. The same rule, however, applies to upperclassmen as well.

Since we have student govern-

ment and since the freshmen were given access to a copy of the Constitution the first day of school, they have been asked to study that constitution and were given a test at three o'clock Friday.

At the time of this writing the results have not been revealed, but those taking part, and likewise those eligible ones who didn't take part, are probably already well aware of said results, for this is what is known in the freshman world as "Hell Week."

This includes initiation and any other little duties which said freshmen may be called upon to execute.

Some fun? No? Well, here's hoping the victims don't enjoy it more than their tormentors, who include those sophomores who are out to exact revenge for the last year's humiliation. Huh? Well we'll see. We'll see.

Gee, but we're glad to see LENORA DEMPSEY back again, though she certainly looks lonesome without COOLIDGE SIMS, one of our former students, because last year they were almost inseparable. But I see that she has brought that Dream Boy back again, his picture, I mean. Is he good looking????? I should say !!!!

The Ap't Dorm is back at it again. The 'phone rings constantly, and invariably it's Fort Mc calling somebody. . . . Seems that GLADYS HUFFSTUTTLER didn't lose any time. She got a man the first thing Saturday night, while the rest of the gals were "just looking." . . . And what about the "ole regulars," LILLIE and CLEO, woofing it. . . . EDNA BAILEY still 'rawther moon-eyed over a master sergeant.

Here is the latest! We hear that one of our cute "freshies," EVELYN WALL, spent her first day at J'ville with the high school and thought she was in college . . . Wow—what did she look like when she did get up to see us???

Rumor has it that MATTIE MAE RYAN has given CPL. WRIGHT his walking papers." . . . This also goes for SGT. BILL. I smell something; . . . soon as I catch it, will let y'all in on it.

We surely thought we were seeing double when MARTHA FREEMAN'S twin walked in "the Grab". . . . Somebody put us wise, though, so now we know them apart . . . they arrange their hair differently. Ever notice?

Overheard in "the Grab": All the gals going gaga over GUY RUTLEDGE. . . . too bad, too bad, he's a Senior at the University and won't be with us. But there'll probably be visits home, so maybe it's not all in vain, gals.

And what about MARY McWHORTER and STELLA GLENN grabbing two of our old boys, namely, BILL FARRELL and SEYMOUR WEST. Watch that stuff, BILLY. Remember FLOSSIE'S back in school.

Weatherly Hall monitors certainly have the business down to tee-total perfection. For information, please see them. . . . Then the I. R. T. C. boys sho' have the bunch going. How 'bout it, BERNICE, ELSIE, MARTHA, and LILLITH? We're just quoting what we heard—in the parlor. Oh my darling, when the lights are dim and low—Good night boys! How 'bout MARY ANNE and DON?

POLLY still hears from WOLFE. He writes novels, too.

DEASON, or DEASON! Hey, kid, what's the matter with you? You sho' ain't gonna let that red-headed Sgt. beat you out of McGOUIRK, are you? That's a challenge.

All the new freshies have surely swamped the soldiers, and, what's more, they ran over their "uppies" to do so. Now don't deny it, "COOTIE." You know you're guilty.

And what about BETH COLE'S being under dormitory rules at the Apartment. It's a wonderful life and no kidding!

Until next month when I do some more snooping, don't be good, so that you can see your name in YE OLDE GOSSIP!

Wesley Foundation Reorganizes For School Session

The Wesley Foundation, for a long time a separate Methodist religious organization for students on the J. S. T. C. campus, has been combined with the Young People's Fellowship and the College Student Class of the local Methodist Church. This was considered the most workable plan, since approximately the same group belongs to all these organizations. Under the new set-up there will be three weekly meetings as before, one on the campus each Thursday night at 7:00, the Sunday evening service at 7:15, at the Methodist Church, which will be called the Wesley Foundation Sunday Evening Service instead of the Young People's Fellowship, and the regular Sunday School Class taught by Miss Maude Luttrell at 10:00 a. m. each Sunday, which is to be named the Wesley Foundation Class.

The students met together last Thursday night at Weatherly Hall for the first mid-weekly meeting under the new arrangement. The meeting was presided over by Charlotte Mock, retiring president. The program, conducted by Lillith Moore was on the theme "How Christ Reveals Himself." Also on the program were Lucille Redmond and Inez Williams.

Officers to head the organization were elected Sunday night, September 19, and are as follows: Hattie O'Neal, president; Charlotte Mock,

vice-president; Jeffie Pearl Landers, secretary-treasurer; Faye Seale, chairman of the worship commission; Frances Martin, chairman of the world friendship commission; Frances Weaver, chairman of the recreation commission; Ruth McConatha, chairman of the community service commission; Marion Coffee, editor; Beth Cole, pianist; Charlotte Mock, Lillith Moore, Nota Jones and Lucille Carleton, board of stewards; Lucille Redmond, publicity; Christine Jackson, Daugette Hall representative; Lucille Redmond, Weatherly Hall representative; Clyde Baker, Forney Hall representative; Gladys Huffstutler, Apartment Dormitory representative; Mary Elizabeth McClellan, Town Student representative; Clyde Baker, chairman of ushers.

The campus-church relations committee that works for the closer cooperation and friendship of the town people and the students consists of Mrs. H. V. Weaver and Miss Maude Luttrell. Faculty adviser for the year is Miss Lucille Branscomb of the commercial subjects department.

The Foundation will have its mid-weekly meetings at the various dormitories. This Thursday night the members will return to Weatherly Hall and will decide upon the places of meeting for the month of October.

TRIVIA

By Laura Burns

What follows is probably a purely local historical aside now that thousands and thousands of people have been pilgrimaging to Washington within the past one and one-half years. I happened to be one of the devotees myself. And if you haven't seen the movie "Government Girl" or read "The House on R Street" be sure to do so.

Other government girls and I actually did live on R Street, the intriguing thoroughfare; we cliff-dwellers were only a few blocks away from the Peruvian, Spanish, Mexican, and Russian Embassies, all in Embassy Row. We worked two blocks from the White House and saw people like Hedy Lamar, Greer Garson, Marlene Dietrich and a host of others on dull days.

Others and I twined with ivy-like tenacity around supporting poles in street cars, being extremely lucky if we weren't smashed in the pressure-operated door. Remember the days of the "Government Girl"?

girl was dining out one night; and, seeing the military all evening, casually remarked after a shoulder with four stars had passed, "There are only two of those, aren't there?" It was General Marshall.

For a lately-naturalized Washingtonian, entertainment is no problem: Art galleries abound where one may stumble upon a virtual colony of South Americans, which possibly includes various shades and hues of Cesar Romero, a scraggly-bearded giant who could be Jo Davidson, the sculptor; a gracious talkative person and a companion, Helen Keller with her friend, and a tall, white-stockinged lady with secret service men, Mrs. Roosevelt.

Washington is also the Watergate on a hot July evening, with a violin virtuoso or Sir Ernest MacMillan as guest conductor; the Library of Congress on a rainy evening with a scheduled chamber music concert by the Budapest String Quartet.

Strange though it may seem, our figure of the week is himself in a sense a stranger on the campus, yet I dare say that he is one of the best-known and most important fellows around and needs no introduction to any of you.

I should probably warn you that there is no "pulling the wool over his eyes," for, my friend, he is "from Missouri." Perhaps it would be better if I said that he was born in Grandin, Missouri, for, you see, he has since spent quite a bit of time in Alabama.

Evidently he is quite a business man since he was general manager of the H. H. Marble Industries, of Gordo, Alabama, for nine years and for the past fourteen years was general manager of the Albert Hol-

bert Lumber Co. in Northport, Alabama.

"I have liked this place ever since I came," he said, "but I like it lots better since all the students came back, and I want to say that I'm all for it."

"Not only am I impressed with the school and people but also express my appreciation for the cooperation shown by them."

Despite the fact that Mr. Rutledge has been about a good bit, he is really quite modest about his own accomplishments.

He renounces any claims to outstanding feats in the days when he was a student. In fact he recalled only the scraps he had as a boy and he didn't even explain

as to how the other fellows always looked.

Yes, he is really one of this school for, you see, he is "learning" to play croquet.

He likes all sports and has been a faithful rooter for the Cardinals and the Alabama Crimson Tide, and as you may have guessed he played baseball and football in high school.

During the first World War he served in the United States Navy.

He is a member of the American Legion and Rotary Club and is a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge are living on the campus and are indeed interested in, and are friends of, all the students.

B. S. U. Meets

The B. S. U. met in the parlor of the Apartment Dormitory, September 20, 1943, with the largest number that had ever been present at a meeting.

The theme of the program was "Fishers of Men," and everyone felt a greater need for each B. S. U. member to be a more efficient "fisher." The meeting was under the direction of Mabel Duran. Dr. Ross Arnold, pastor of the First Baptist Church and adviser for the B. S. U., spoke to the members on the need of letting every day of our lives count for the right.

The B. S. U. meets every Monday night at 7 o'clock at the different dormitories, and a cordial welcome is extended to all Baptist students, or students inclined to be Baptists, to attend all B. S. U. meetings.

Baptist Church Holds Open House For Students

Wednesday evening, September 22, the Young People's Department of the Baptist Church sponsored an open house for the college students, people of town, and men from Fort McClellan.

Delicious punch was served to the guests as they gathered on the spacious lawn, after which they moved into the auditorium of the church where the Rev. Mr. Ross Arnold, pastor of the church, welcomed them. In his talk Mr. Arnold gave a brief history of the historic old Jacksonville Baptist Church, which dates back to the days of the War Between

Apartment Dormitory Discusses Plans at House Meeting

Last Monday evening, September 20, the students of the Apartment Dormitory assembled for the first house meeting of the year. Rules and regulations concerning J. S. T. C. campus were discussed, and plans were made for future activities of the dormitory.

After introductions all around for the benefit of the new girls, Mrs. Stapp, the competent hostess of that dormitory, called the meeting to order. She first read the rules governing the campus dormitories and asked for questions to clear any doubts concerning the rules. Since the Apartment Dormitory is what its name implies, a dormitory where girls may keep house and live "just like home," Mrs. Stapp discussed ways in which to preserve and care for the appliances in the

building, which include an electric stove and refrigerator to each apartment and an electric iron to each floor.

Mrs. Stapp gave personal advice to the newly entered freshmen concerning their new life here at college.

Plans were made and committees were appointed to start an activity featuring the whole student body of the college.

At the close of the meeting Mrs. Stapp asked for personal ideas and bits of advice from the upperclassmen of the building. This was freely given, and the house meeting was adjourned to convene at a later date, at which time plans for a dormitory council will be made.

An Orchid to:

Wynelle Riddle—Because she made such a cute speech for M. L. S. in assembly; because she has an efficient way of dishing out rations at Daugette Hall.

Mary Frances Braswell—Because she has pretty, curly red hair that everybody likes; because she can do a "super-duper" job of plaiting hair for any girl at the Apartment Dormitory; because she has enough "get-up-and-get-it" about her to get things done—and soon.

Dude Kirkpatrick—Because he has made a good showing for Walker County at J. S. T. C.; because he's smart enough to work at Fort McClellan in the afternoons and

Student Reception

The entering freshmen and new students of J. S. T. C. were honored at a lovely reception given by the Student Council on Thursday morning, September 16, at 10 o'clock. The new student lounge at Bibb Graves Hall was the scene of this gracious affair.

At either side of the room were two tables overlaid with lace cloths and bearing the punch bowls and cups. Petunias, verbena, and zinnias were prettily arranged and appointed throughout the lounge. Upon entering the room, the students were received by members of the council and faculty. These were as follows: Mrs. Cole, Frances Weaver, Miss Luttrell, Dr. Feigar, Edna Frances Patrick, Frances Kimball, Dr. Cavley, Mr. Arnold.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

Ernest Stone, President
Mildred Marona, Secretary
R. LISTON CROW, Treasurer
MRS. R. K. COFFEE, Editor

(Editor's Note—During the Summer months, when The Teacola was not being published, a number of items accumulated on the alumni editor's desk. They are being published in this issue, although some of them may be out of date now.)

Lieutenant Pascal Haynes, formerly of Wedowee, visited the campus during the latter part of the Summer. He is a bomber pilot and has seen considerable service in the Solomon Islands, having been stationed in New Zealand and New Caledonia. He participated in raids over Munda a short time before coming back to the States. He has been in the service for fourteen months and was on a twenty-day leave.

Lieutenant Haynes has requested transfer to the China Air Force.

The friends of Cecil Bierley will be interested to know that he is stationed in Hattiesburg, Miss., where he is a warrant officer.

Hester Workman Doley is stationed at Camp Livingston, La., or was on June 24 when she wrote asking The Teacola be sent to her.

Wave Wyrle Lora Cash, of Collinsville, class of '32, has been in training at Lakehurst, N. J., to prepare herself to be a parachute rigger. Upon completion of her training, she will be sent to some base to relieve men for sea and overseas duty.

She had the rank of seaman second class when she began her training, but has probably received a promotion by this time.

Pfc. Snow Sherrer is attending the Anti-Aircraft Artillery School, at Camp Davis, N. C. His wife, Josephine Sherrer, received her degree in August and is teaching in Gadsden.

Third Officer Mary E. Kitchens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Kitchens, a former student at the college, is in training at the Second Training Center of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps at Daytona Beach, Fla. She also attended the Alabama Polytechnic Institute and

taught several years in Chambers County. Before enrolling in the Wac, she was in the production office of the Martex Mill Co., Fairfax.

Glenn Sides is now Second Lieutenant Sides, of the U. S. Marines. He received his degree at Jacksonville last Spring and took his basic training and officers' training at the famous Marine Base at Quantico, Va.

He has been ordered to a new post of duty since getting his commission.

A new recruit at the U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., is James Lamar Triplett, formerly of Gadsden. He and his wife, the former Christine Glass, are graduates of the college and have a host of friends among the alumni.

Upon completion of his recruit training, he will be granted a nine-day leave.

Second Lieutenant LeRoy Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. Welcome G. Brown, of Heflin, arrived at the Pecos Army Air Field July 22, where he was assigned to duty with the Army Air Force.

A graduate of J. S. T. C., he received his master's degree and was employed as County Superintendent of Education at Heflin. His wife is the former Bobbie Jean Burgess, also a graduate of the college.

Ensign Solon Gregg is stationed at New Orleans, where he is a member of the Armed Guard Center.

Lieutenant John Harbour visited the campus the first week of school. He and his wife, the former Helen Burns, of Piedmont, and their little son, Evans, are visiting relatives during his leave. He was commissioned at Monroe, La., and will return there to be an instructor in navigation.

Jack Dempsey, of Piedmont, is in Naval Reserve training at Columbia University, and will receive a commission as ensign upon completion of his training.

COLLEGE STUDENTS ENTERTAINED BY LADIES OF THE METHODIST CHURCH

The people of the Methodist Church opened the doors of the Methodist Educational Building Wednesday night to the students of

vited. She then introduced Miss Maude Luttrell, teacher of the student's class of the Methodist Church, who made a short talk to the group.

Beth Cole, Wesley Foundation pianist, played for the games and songs.

away from the French, Spanish, Mexican, and Russian Embassies, all in Embassy Row. We worked two blocks from the White House and saw people like Hedy Lamar, Greer Garson, Marlene Dietrich and a host of others on dull days.

Others and I twined with ivy-like tenacity around supporting poles in street cars, being extremely lucky if we weren't smashed in the pressure-operated door. Because of the traffic congestion, street cars called "standsits" were developed; they're just as they sound: They require a neither-nor position. One looks rather ridiculous.

Washington has succeeded finally in becoming a cosmopolitan city. French aides and Scotch Highlanders, Aussies and Norsemen are no longer unusual. One government

delicious punch was served to the guests as they gathered on the spacious lawn, after which they moved into the auditorium of the church where the Rev. Mr. Ross Arnold, pastor of the church, welcomed them. In his talk Mr. Arnold gave a brief history of the historic old Jacksonville Baptist Church, which dates back to the days of the War Between the States.

Washington is also the Water-gate on a hot July evening, with a violin virtuoso or Sir Ernest MacMillan as guest conductor; the Library of Congress on a rainy evening with a scheduled chamber music concert by the Budapest String Quartet; the Congressional Library reading room on a Sunday afternoon; the Shakespere Library any day, and hundreds of other exciting places and things, such as rides down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon; Poe's grave in an old churchyard in Baltimore; the Rose Window in the National Cathedral, and Bach interpreted at an organ recital.

Delicious punch was served to the guests as they gathered on the spacious lawn, after which they moved into the auditorium of the church where the Rev. Mr. Ross Arnold, pastor of the church, welcomed them. In his talk Mr. Arnold gave a brief history of the historic old Jacksonville Baptist Church, which dates back to the days of the War Between the States.

Following this interesting talk a fellowship hour was held in the Young People's Sunday School room, directed by Mr. Robert Gilbert. This hour included games and a "get-acquainted" period.

Many new members, as well as old ones, of the college set were included in this courtesy.

do a "super-duper" job of plaiting hair for any girl at the Apartment Dormitory; because she has enough "get-up-and-get-it" about her to get things done—and soon.

Dude Kirkpatrick—Because he has made a good showing for Walker County at J. S. T. C.; because he's smart enough to work at Fort McClellan in the afternoons and still meet most of his morning classes; because he wasn't afraid to be John Deason's roommate even when he knew that John was a first quarter upper classman.

Kathryn Knight—Because everyone knows how sweet and friendly she is; because she is always smiling—even about her hardest quarter test, which isn't always funny.

two tables overlaid with lace cloths and bearing the punch bowls and cups. Petunias, verbena, and zinnias were prettily arranged and appointed throughout the lounge. Upon entering the room, the students were received by members of the council and faculty. These were as follows: Mrs. Cole, Frances Weaver, Miss Luttrell, Dr. Felgar, Edna Frances Patrick, Frances Kimball, Dr. Cayley, Mr. Arnold, Dr. Weishaupt, Dr. Jones, Mr. Hendrix, Dr. Calvert, Mr. Shelton, Dr. Self, Dr. Glazner, Mrs. Wood and Dr. Wood. Assisting with serving were Marion Coffee, Kathrine Knight, Miriam Wood and Mary Elizabeth McClellan. After a short social hour the guests returned to their classes.

Swing Your Partners, and so on

Such was the cry at the Recreation Center Friday night, September 17, and the laughing dancers did just that. So many boys from Fort McClellan had requested an old-fashioned square dance that the local center, always willing to oblige, arranged one. The girls from the college had a special invitation and were on hand to act as partners and have some fun.

The new students present were recognized, welcomed, and cordially invited to come to the Center at any time.

Alabama Polytechnic Institute and pletion of his training.

COLLEGE STUDENTS ENTERTAINED BY LADIES OF THE METHODIST CHURCH

The people of the Methodist Church opened the doors of the Methodist Educational Building Wednesday night to the students of the college at a delightful reception. This is an annual event at the beginning of each Fall session to welcome the J. S. T. C. students to the town and to the Methodist Church. The members of the Women's Society of Christian Service were hostesses to the group.

The building throughout was beautifully decorated with zinnias and other cut flowers, and games were placed about in the rooms for the disposal of the guests.

The theme of the party was "Good Resolutions," and, since it is the beginning of the school year and the church year, all activities related to that theme. Several resolution games were led by Frances Weaver, retiring president of the Young People's Fellowship, and Sergt. Ed Bowles, of Fort McClellan, in which the whole group participated.

Hattie O'Neal, newly elected president of the Wesley Foundation, welcomed the new students present and announced the weekly meetings of the Wesley Foundation organization to which all were in-

vited. She then introduced Miss Maude Luttrell, teacher of the student's class of the Methodist Church, who made a short talk to the group.

Beth Cole, Wesley Foundation pianist, played for the games and songs.

About thirty-five students and five men from Fort McClellan, enjoyed the hospitality of the church.

STUDENTS ELECTED TO OFFICE IN JUNIOR HOSTESS CLUB

At the monthly meeting of the Junior Hostess Club Tuesday night, September 14, Marion Coffee, sophomore at Jacksonville State Teachers College, was elected president of the organization, succeeding Grace Willard. The other officers chosen to work with Miss Coffee were Sara Nell Stockdale, sophomore, vice president; Ollie Sewell, secretary; Judy Kellett, sophomore, treasurer; Beth Cole, freshman, reporter.

In addition to the election of officers, plans for two dances were discussed, the first to be a square dance on Friday, September 17, and a 16th Battalion dance on the following Friday night.

The Junior Hostess Club is an organization of college and town girls devoted to the task of furnishing entertainment for the men stationed at Fort McClellan.



The scene above was snapped at a street dance, held before Bibb Graves Hall last July, as the dancers glided unsuspectingly by. As can be seen, the dance drew a large crowd of students and men from Ft. McClellan who had a gala time. The affair featured square dancing, group singing, and table games as well as round dancing.

The dance was one of the many activities arranged last summer by the administration for the entertainment of the students enrolled at J. S. T. C. Other main events included a street carnival, when Miss J. S. T. C. was chosen, and a fun night at the Center.

Miss Maude Luttrell heads the committee responsible for these special entertainments, and reports from her indicate that we can be expecting many such festivities in the near future.

Have a Coca-Cola = Howdy, Neighbor



It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".

from Arizona to Australia

At home or abroad, when the American soldier says *Have a "Coke"* to a stranger, he's made a new buddy. From Minneapolis to Melbourne, Coca-Cola stands for *the pause that refreshes*—has become the mark of the good neighbor.

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY
ALA. COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO., Anniston, Ala.

©1943 The C-C Co.



—the global high-sign

Forney Follies

BY
RAINES and
TATUM

Well, after a grand and hilarious vacation a few of the Forney Hall boys are ready to begin the fall session of school. Many of the old boys have gone into various branches of the armed services. Fortunately we have enough of the "old gang" left to orientate and instruct the freshmen in the art of picking up waste paper cans and successfully depriving the officers of "that Mysterious Void men call sleep." Vernon Whittle, the only boy left who is capable of stirring up this sort of nocturnal pandemonium, has been unanimously chosen to head this bit of extra-curricular activity.

It is a little early as yet to determine which boys of the freshman class will uphold the traditions of Forney Hall. However, a few conclusions can be reached as to who among these freshmen will assume the sundry idiosyncrasies of Forney Hall. Jimmie Hinton has already demonstrated the fact that because of his frequent encounters with the washwoman, he will succeed R. C. Smith. He has already learned that by being on the pay he is relieved of the expense of an alarm clock. Wayne Finley and Coolidge Dick have been diligently engaged in the composition of theme, and in historical research

in fiction. They will soon learn that the dividends are greater if this high school habit of studying does not interfere with their education. Little can be said for Dude Kirkpatrick, for, unfortunately, he is under the adolescent supervision of John Deason, and his redemption is out of the question. All efforts to prevent this disaster were in vain. Currently, "Curly" French and James Dennis are in an enigmatic status as to whether they will take up residence at Forney Hall or at the local Recreation Center. We are of the opinion that the magnetism of Forney Hall is peerless. Little can be said of Clyde Baker other than that immediately upon his arrival here he joined forces with "Einstein" Rains to work out the problem of perpetual motion.

This about sums up the initial report on the boys of Forney Hall. When we say boys we mean males between the ages of fifteen and ninety. The presence of Bill McWhorton and Mr. Oscar Rucks inspired this statement.

The opinions expressed by the authors in this article are solely their own and do not necessarily reflect the views of Proctor and Gamble.

BOND RALLY STAGED

(Continued from Page 1)

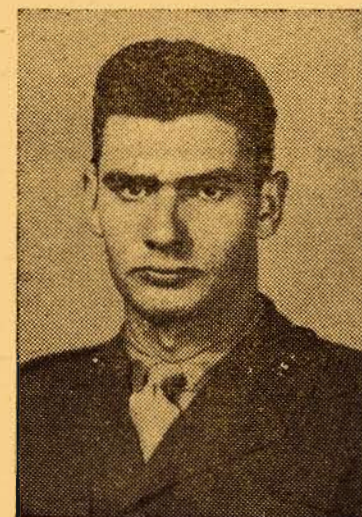
situation.

Mr. Rains asserted that it was time for plain talking. He stated that it was the bounden duty of every man and woman earning money to buy war bonds. He also recalled to us that at first movie stars and others celebrities were used to drum up trade. He said that now the story is different, that everyone must make it his business not to take NO for an answer. Mr. Rains told us that there is no better investment than a war bond and that all the money going into this drive is to buy tanks, guns, and ammunition for our fighting men.

Mr. Rains stated that he wanted to believe that we are on God's side; otherwise, we will not win the war. He also said that the war has passed the "Gentleman's War" or "White Man's War" stage. He suggested that, after we get the peace, the only way to control and maintain it in the world is that "good" nations shall band themselves together and that the controlled world shall be in the hands of sane and sensible people.

Mr. Rains ended his speech with a lovely thought about God's omnipotence in making trees, flowers

Vists Alma Mater A Message From Alumni President



GLEN SIDES

Seen on the campus last week, and very happily, too, was Lieut. Glen Sides, of the United States Marine Corps Reserve. He stopped over on leave en route to California. Lieut. Sides attended school here four years and received his degree last Winter. Since that time he has been stationed at Parris Island, S. C., where he was in "boot camp"; Quantico, Va., where he stayed eighteen weeks and received his commission, and Lejeune, N. C., where he received twelve weeks of special training.

Glen, as he is known by classmates, was one of the most popular students on the campus during his years here. He was an honor student, and a very active member of the Calhoun Literary Society. He received fame when special permission was given to raise the height ban of the Marine Corps one inch to allow him to enter.

Glen was so anxious to get into the scrap last Winter that on his visit he was questioned by several to see if his enthusiasm was still as high. It was—and all this reporter can say is "Good luck, Glen, and we pity the enemy!"

FRESHMEN HEAR SERIES OF TALKS

(Continued from page one)

and spiritual development." The speaker said that people are here at college to learn self-direction, for education is a thing that cannot be forced upon a student but must come through a willingness to accept it.

Miss Luttrell advised the students to cultivate other people, talk with them, and, through these associations with others, be giving themselves an education; to take advantage of all social activities and benefit from them; to learn to develop their personalities through contact with others. "A person must be able to adjust himself to others; and

To Jacksonville Students and Alumni:

Jacksonville has trained a vast number of Alabama Teachers and other professional men and women. This fine service is highly appreciated by all of us to be sure, but the time is here for those of us interested in education and Alabama's future to render a service. We can render this service by using our influence to induce outstanding high school boys and girls to enter the teaching profession. Our state is presently faced with the greatest teacher shortage in her history. This unfortunate condition will surely be felt in the post-war world. Recognizing the condition in which we find ourselves, the next matter concerning us is to do something about it. Convincing ourselves of the great importance of well-trained and excellently adapted teachers is our first obligation; recruiting our profession with the best talent in the state importantly concerns us next.

Jacksonville and other teacher-training institutions in Alabama will welcome our efforts to add dignity, merit and understanding to Alabama's educational systems. Our future progress will not exceed the influence and training rendered by the schools.

The lack of pay has no doubt hindered the teaching profession in Alabama more than anything else we could mention. This condition has been relieved to some extent in recent years, but the pay for good teachers is still far lacking. It is believed by those who study and understand our conditions that the teachers will continue to fare better in the future. Our money is protected sufficiently to weather a mild depression after the war. Our big hope is here that our workers organizations are doubtless going to help us. If a minimum of 75 per cent of the teachers in America had been members of our National Education Association for the past ten years we would have, it stands to reason, Federal Aid at the present time. The Labor Organizations have demonstrated to us the great value of organization. Also the Alabama Education Association has doubtless aided the teaching profession to a very great extent in Alabama.

A prayerful and determined love for Alabama children will work wonders for all concerned.

Cordially yours,

ERNEST STONE,

President Alumni Association.

STATE P. T. A. PRESIDENT



MRS. JOS. W. Eshelman

State president of the Alabama Parent Teachers Association, of Birmingham, will be one of the many prominent guests here Tuesday, October 5, when P. T. A. members of this, the sixth district, meet on the J. S. T. C. campus.

'Y' Holds Annual Reception

The Y. M.-Y. W. C. A. organization of J. S. T. C. entertained the students and faculty Thursday night, September 16, at a delightful reception. The reception is an annual event at the opening of the school year, and is one of the series of events ushering in the Fall Quarter.

The student lounge at Bibb Graves Hall was prettily decorated with large vases of garden flowers, as was the entrance of the building. Punch bowls placed at each end of the lounge were surrounded by maiden hair fern and phlox, and were presided over by Lucille Redmond and Mary Elizabeth McClellan.

Upon entering, the guests passed down a receiving line composed of President Cole and Mrs. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Leon McClellan, Miss Maude Luttrell, Miss Faye Kirkland, Dr. Clara Weishaupt, Miss Lucille Williams, Mr. L. J. Hendrix, Dr. H. B. Mock and Dr. W. J. Calvert.

Lillian Mize was in charge of the guest book.

OVER THE FENCE

School days, school days,
Dear ole golden rule days,
Reading and 'riting and 'romantics
Back in the swing of the looney-tics—

So, here we are again, amidst the goings-on of the childish students in pursuit of higher knowledge. Of course we have fresh in memory the glorious days when we could sleep until at least eight o'clock. But to arise before the unconventional rooster crows, even before daybreak, to take the morning obstacle course to whichever dining hall we're hearest to, to one of the usual college breakfasts remind us that "them" days is gone forever.

Note to dietitians: All this is just the usual student gripe; we love every phase of college life, including the meals.

Three cheers for the new frosh. They add new vitality to the humdrum life of an "old-time" student, they afford new material for the officers and men at Fort McClellan, and they make college life more enjoyable by just being their naive, innocent little selves. No fooling, though, just what would college life be without new freshmen to tell the "good ole days" to and without someone for the newly-born sophomores to preen their new

wings before.

Speaking of sophomores brings to this writer's mind the question of the Soph Hop. Mr. Cole reported in his last communique that the new Student Activities Building was ready, although the heat and light must be imported. Sherman was right, but let's make the most of it and throw a Sophomore Hop to make all previous ones look like a funeral procession. It won't be cold enough for much heat, and lights can be transported by way of extensions from Bibb Graves. How about it, Sophs? Are you gonna fight?

Well, girls, get out your lemon juices and all the other throat medicines and start toughening up your vocal chords. There is definitely going to be a basketball team. Forney Hall is fairly running over with good Frosh prospects and the town lads might develop into the Davey Banks type. Anyway, come Winter quarter, come basket ball practice and training hours by the squad. Better get in your store of wooing now, gals. None of that after November.

Closing Thought

What happened to the tea dances. Forney is swarming with Fred Astaires and I'm sure it wouldn't take much begging to get Fort McClellan to attend.

FACULTY MEMBERS PRESENT PROGRAM

(Continued from page one)

Branscomb's favorite pastimes is, but also that, regardless of what she might tell, she is quite a good entertainer.

The program was brought to conclusion by Dr. Mock's reading of parodies of some of the very noted poems such as "Annabel Lee," "We Are Seven," and "Invictus." You see, Dr. Mock knows just what to have students read in American and English literature classes and such, but he also knows exactly what to read in order to amuse a group of college lads and lassies. And—don't tell a soul—several of our professors were seen to grin when he read the one about Annabel Lee!

Assembly programs are really tops in entertainment, and it gives one a special kind of thrill to see teachers and classmates that one has heretofore thought of mostly as a part of history or English classes, get on the stage and perform like professionals.

MISS FANNY BUSH HONORED BY GARDEN CLUB

Miss Fanny Bush, supervisor of the sixth grade at the Jacksonville Laboratory School, who is district chairman of Junior Garden Clubs, was honored last week when she was presented a lovely vase by the Garden Study Club, of Anniston. Miss Bush is district chairman of the Junior Garden Clubs.

She was invited to speak to this club on "Junior Garden Clubs" at the home of Mrs. Clater Diamond, and was presented the gift afterwards.

Miss Bush is an enthusiastic member of the local Garden Club and organized the first junior Garden Club with her pupils at school.

Bennie Steinberg, a student at the University of South Carolina, and a former J. S. T. C. student, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Steinberg.

masterpieces of color harmony, but two of them convey a knowledge of great literary classics. One of these is Edwin A. Abbey's King Lear, given to the school by Harry M. Ayers, publisher of the Anniston Star and a graduate of J. S. T. C. The original of this painting is in the Metropolitan Art Museum in New York. Behind the exquisite coloring of this painting, as in many other famous works of art, is a story. The painting itself illustrates only one scene. Those who wish to know the whole story will find it among Shakespeare's classics. Here we find King Lear leaving his throne after presenting it to Goneril and Regan, his two daughters, who stand close to the throne at the left of the painting. It is to be noted that as King Lear, with white head bowed, goes out, accompanied by his jester and a hundred of his knights, who are to care for him, he is followed by his faithful dog. In the center of the painting, clothed in delicate green, is the King's youngest daughter, Cordelia, who is engaged to the King of France and who, unlike her older sisters, refused to flatter her father. For added information read Shakespeare's King Lear.

King Arthur and His Knights of the Round Table, presented to the college by Mrs. H. D. Warner, of Tuscaloosa, is also by Edwin A. Abbey. It is one of a series of mural paintings which Abbey did on the walls of the Boston Public Library, and is another splendid example of his rare skill in classic interpretation and in color harmony.

Last year the Alumni of the school gave it three paintings, expertly done in pleasing color. The central figure in The Castle of The Maidens is Sir Galahad, who is seen shortly after he vowed to make a relentless search for the Holy Grail. Lovely maidens are grouped around him as though expressing approval of his grave decision. The glorious colors of the maidens' costumes impress one with their strength, giving the painting a distinction all its own.

In one of the two lovely ovals, George Healey's Mrs. Crugger, one sees a gracious lady clothed in black velvet, exquisitely shaded with delicate purple and green. Her canary-yellow bonnet, fringed with lovely blossoms that remind one of an apple tree in spring, adds a touch of brightness that enhances the lady's quaint face with its brown eyes that peep coyly at one whatever position he may take. The background is cleverly done in misty blue-grey that suggests early morning. Perhaps the dainty Mrs. Crugger has wandered to her balcony to watch the sun rise over the city below.

The Cello Girl is richly toned in brown. The figure of the girl holding the cello blends in softly with the background. Her face stands out more clearly than any other feature, revealing an expression of shy dignity; the mouth, hesitant to smile, is a madonna's, the eyes a

the "Gentleman's War" or "White Man's War" stage. He suggested that, after we get the peace, the only way to control and maintain it in the world is that "good" nations shall band themselves together and that the controlled world shall be in the hands of sane and sensible people.

Mr. Rains ended his speech with a lovely thought about God's omnipotence in making trees, flowers and birds, but, somehow, he stated, when God made an American boy or girl he did his level best.

After this Mr. Landers presented Mr. C. E. Bondurant, a leading citizen of Jacksonville, a \$25 war bond as a birthday gift. Mr. Bondurant was then asked to preside over the bond bidding for the remainder of the evening.

Weatherly News

This year, more than ever, we feel that students entering college should be complimented upon their wise choice in selecting college rather than working in defense plants or at other money-making jobs. They're thinking of the future and preparing to help build up a better nation for the generations ahead. They're facing facts, and we older students wish to uphold the tradition (which is older to Weatherly than to any of the other dormitories) of extending to you a most hearty "howdy." We hope you like us and everything about J. S. T. C.

For the information of those who didn't know that Weatherly existed, we wish to announce the presence of twenty-seven lively girls. They are off to a good start this year with a very capable group of officers.

For officers we have Inez Williams, president; Lilleth Moore, vice president; Mary Beth Campbell, secretary and treasurer; Martha Freeman, reporter; Elsie Wilson and Reba Wall assisting Lilleth Moore on the social committee, and last, but not least, Mrs. Dillon, who rules the roost as the sweetest, best housemother anywhere.

This year Weatherly Hall has four sets of sisters. They're Elsie and Bernice Wilson, Cootie and Reba Wall, Grace and Anne Sharp and Mary and Martha Freeman. Can you other dormitories top this?

You'll be hearing more from these Weatherly students.

dreamer's. The dusky shading of the background suggests the time as evening, which is, after all, the time when dreams are closest to reality.

We are all deeply grateful to Miss Maude Luttrell, beloved Social Director and Assistant Professor of English, who through her classes, aroused interest among the Alumni and other friends of J. S. T. C. in beautifying the halls with these paintings.

not be forced to accept it. A prayerful and determined must come through a willingness for Alabama children will work wonders for all concerned.

Miss Luttrell advised the students to cultivate other people, talk with them, and, through these associations with others, be giving themselves an education; to take advantage of all social activities and benefit from them; to learn to develop their personalities through contact with others. "A person must be able to adjust himself to others and to situations before he can succeed in life and attain happiness. An education that doesn't do something to you as well as for you isn't worthy of the name," Miss Luttrell concluded.

Friday, September 17, President Cole was the freshmen's guest speaker. To help those members of the class to become acquainted, the speaker asked all those in the assembly to stand, give their names, and tell the high schools from which they were graduated. The subject of the president's address was the adjustment to college life. The speaker began by saying, "If you yield to homesickness it shows that there is a weakness in your character. If you ever amount to anything you must learn not to yield to these things. What you do here in preparing yourself will determine what you will be. For some it takes longer to stop yielding to homesickness than it does for others, but the longer you stay here the better you will like it." That was the first point of the talk. The second point was for the freshmen to fall in love with their subjects and resolve to get the most out of them. "The first thing people notice is your appearance. The second thing is what you say and they watch your grammar. As you study English get the most out of it, and do the same with history, biology, and geography."

The speaker urged that all the students make the most out of student activities. "All of you will be asked to get up and talk, and the best time to get ready for that is now. Go in and take part with the Morgans or Calhouns and the religious organizations." He also urged that all make the most of the opportunities offered in the way of student activities and socials.

"Every student should attend some church of his choice on Sunday morning," the president continued. "Ten o'clock on Tuesday morning is your Assembly. Attend this every time, for this is part of your education. You are here and we are going to do all in our power to make you happy and to enable you to receive an education. I want to congratulate some of you upon leaving your well-paying jobs to enter college. One girl left a defense job that paid her \$160 monthly, and used good judgment when she did. Defense jobs don't last, and she can get her education now."

In conclusion President Cole urged that every student feel free to come in and talk with him or any faculty member any time.

A prayerful and determined must come through a willingness for Alabama children will work wonders for all concerned.

Cordially yours,
ERNEST STONE,
President Alumni Association.

Lucille Williams, Mr. L. J. Hendrix, Dr. H. B. Mock and Dr. W. J. Calvert.
Lillian Mize was in charge of the guest book

one a special kind of thrill to see teachers and classmates that one has heretofore thought of mostly as a part of history or English classes, get on the stage and perform like professionals. Bennie Steinberg, a student at the University of South Carolina, and a former J. S. T. C. student, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Steinberg.



Just ask the Emile Hegys what *The American Spirit* means

They know how precious is this thing that **ONLY AMERICANS HAVE...** for they fled a land where it never existed

Emile and Marie Hegy were born and wed in Alsace Lorraine when their country was under the heel of a conqueror.

In May 1924, they freed themselves from the political and economic uncertainty that governed their daily lives and came to America.

Emile started work as a common laborer in the L & N car shop at Birmingham, Alabama. Soon there came a proud day when he and Marie became full-fledged citizens in a land where individual rights and freedoms were guaranteed.

On December 7, 1941, war came to America... their America now. That day found the one-time "common laborer," Emile Hegy, a valued L & N veteran in a good paying job, earned on merit... a thing that would have been impossible in a land where men's lives are lived under government decree and a common laborer must remain a common laborer until he dies.

Hardly before war was declared next day, Emile and Marie Hegy bought a \$1,000 Defense Bond, the first \$1,000 bond sold that day in Birmingham. Then, as fast as they could convert investments into cash, the Hegys bought more bonds. Today, a substantial part of every L & N pay check to Emile Hegy goes for the purchase of still more War Bonds.

Emile and Marie would tell you that they are buying all the War Bonds they can afford for TWO reasons. One is to help beat Hitler and Hirohito. The other... to help make sure that America will keep the priceless American Spirit alive.

That is the Spirit that laid the railroads, dug the mines, built the factories that make possible our arsenal of freedom today. It is the Spirit that will never die, so long as we remain free to strive in our own individual ways, for our own individual betterment.

J. Bill
PRESIDENT
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD

The L & N, like other railroads that share in the wartime marvel of transportation, is a product of The American Spirit. Actuated by that spirit, our nation has grown strong because free men have been able to invest their savings in productive industry; labor has progressed under the right to bargain, individually or collectively; every person has been free to earn a just reward for energy, ability and initiative. It is that Spirit, nurtured on these freedoms, that holds the hope of a better world tomorrow... a tomorrow in which the L & N will continue to contribute to the certain development of the South.

BUY WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY



The Old Reliable... Yesterday... Today... Tomorrow