**Summer Carnival Season's Big Event**

**KATHRYN KNIGHT IS CHosen MISS JACKSONVILLE**

The annual summer carnival, sponsored by the social committee and carried out by the entire student body, faculty, and some people, was held July 21 at the Bob Graves Hall terraces.

The grounds were brilliantly lighted with electric bulbs, and appropriate decorations and billboards gave the surroundings a very gay and festive appearance. Mr. Lance Hendrix, in charge of the “bunting,” told the crowd about the投资 they had made to arrange for frequent intervals gave news of the “Miss Jacksonville” contest.

Some of the special attractions were as follows: a freak show, fortune telling by the famous Madame Nasim and her two assistants, the wheel of fortune, and a Negro minstrel featuring Lero Hoke. Bingo, darts, penny games, and other games of chance were also available for any who wished to take part. Watermelon, fruits, eases, lemonade and other soft drinks were sold.

Miss Madeleine Luttrell, advisor to the Social Committee, and Mrs. Margaret Stapp, assistant student and dormitory manager, attended to planning arrangements, and working with them were the following heads of committees: Mrs. Guy Rutledge, publicity; Mrs. Gertrude Hall, refreshments; Miss Avery Dubb, bingo; Mrs. Hendrix, chairman of the barker; Stella Crenshaw, white elephant; S. J. Crow, Miss Bobbe; Miss Keeler, and Miss Bollin, in charge of lost bicy. Mary Mclnroy, manager of the hotel, and Miss Knight, chairman of the hotel, were in charge of the hotel.

**Three French Cadets Visit on the Campus**

Three French cadets, Members of the Pont Cadet, visited Jacksonville on July 28 as the guests of Miss Mary Helen Rollins.

Dr. J. M. Jones, head of the French department, entertained the boys in his home Saturday evening, and honored them with an informal luncheon at the Recreation Center on Sunday.

When asked about opinions of the length of the war, they said they thought Germany would be out in a month or two.

The cadets like the Air Corps very much, and like being in America. They are very anxious to return to their homes, however, they haven't had any news at all from their relatives during the past few years.

In Pont Disc said from his observance of all Americans have a great many interesting things in common: They drink Coca Cola, sing "Shoo Shoo Baby," jitterbug, read Superman, and boys wear war suits.

**Garden of Memories Assembly Feature**

A Garden of Memories was portrayed in assembly recently on August 7 by the Junior Class, directed by Lillie Norris, the class president.

The stage was decorated with...
**Memories**

**Assembly Feature**

A Garden of Memories was portrayed in assembly recently on August 7 by the Junior Class, directed by Lillie Norris, the class president.

The stage was decorated with flowers and shrubbery, which gave it the appearance of a large garden in which the narrator and her daughter sat, composing the songs of today and yesterday.

Stella Groves, a member of the junior class, acted as narrator, telling her daughter about the changes in song hits during the period from 1920 to 1944, and songs representing the years in that period were sung and illustrated by the following Junior Glee Club. Kathryne Knight, Clyde Baker, Katherine Kileifer, Maxine Ashburn, Virginia Ross, Cicero Stamp, Miriam Wood, Edna Bailey, and Marion Coffee.

The pianist for the program was Billie Lowery, a freshman.

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**SCENE AT ANNUAL SUMMER CARNIVAL**

**NOTICE**

Students are requested to leave forwarding addresses with dormitory matrons in order that mail may be forwarded with unnecessary delay.

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**GRADUATION EXERCISES**

August 18, 1944

**ORDER OF PROGRAM**

Processional

Invocation

The Reverend E. S. Butterly

Pastor of the First Methodist Church

**Music** — "Open Our Eyes"

McFarlane Jacobs

College Choral Group

**Address**

Dr. A. F. Harmann

President, Alabama College

Montevallo, Alabama

Confering of Degrees —

Benediction

The Reverend E. S. Butterly

Recessional

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**CANDIDATES FOR GRADUATION**

Bachelor of Science Degree

Velma Anderson...-

Spring Garden

Mary Frances Beidwell...

Spring Garden

Fannie Amanda Blankenship...

Alexander City

Frances Evelyn Barry...

Anniston

Mary Ann Broughton...

Emma Lee Cray...

Montevallo

Mary Audra Cray...

Albertville

Lina Mabel Daran...

Guntersville

Neil Lawrence Emerson...

Spring Garden

Maxine J. Newton...

Lincoln

Theoa Owens Godwin...

Oxford

Anna Murry Hall...

Oconee

Myrtle Erwin Herro...

Tallassee

Katie Sue Hill...

Boaz

Bovine Knight Holder...

Woodland

Nola Hope Brown...

Blountsville

William Aubry Lowery...

Holly...

Mary Gertrude Stewart...

Anniston

Helel...

Marie Tuck...

Heflin

The audience is requested to remain standing during the recessional.

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**W. J. SMITH**

Mrs. Smith, supervisor of the Cherokee County Schools, is leaving in September for Columbia University for special study. During her absence, the assistant superintendents of the county will assist in the responsibilities of the office.
JOURNEY THROUGH THE DARK
By MARTIN FLAVIN

Although it may seem so, dancing isn’t just being able to dance. The ballet of the ball has something on the ball besides looks and glitter. It is a perfect vacation.

TRIAV
A pattern of light feet sounded on the walk outside, then stillness. A door opened noiselessly, admitting a ray of sunlight and a small amount of the cool breeze of the room. Silently the door closed again. Bare feet tipped the thin, unlined floor, past the table, the old, large jand, and the cabinet, and beside it a tall, narrow door that hugged one corner. One hand touched the knob, the figure threw a furtive glance about the room, then slowly touched the latch. The pantry was but dimly lit. Only the outlines of the shelves and the dull gleam of their contents showed through the door. Wide eyes did not receive the sight of the small figure. But wait—the sharp eyes discover too readily for chance, a stool in one shadowed corner with legs conveniently long. It is commanded into service, but without protection, as it is lifted, one leg or the like. The figure ceased quite swiftly, still clutching the stool. How about the stool? he is glorified. He could easily be three times as long.

BY L. J. HENDRIX

THE TEACOLA
Nearing the End

Each day brings us nearer to the end of school, nearer to our vacation. It is inevitable that our thoughts begin to wander away from our studies, to dwell upon plans for the three weeks of intermission that school or anything requiring our time are unlimitd to those who choose to seek studying biology is a serious offense.

A perfect vacation.

The atmosphere is charged with a current of excitement, and almost every person on the campus is wear;;ing a fascinating smile these days, because each individual is making numerous plans to suit his own ideas of a perfect vacation.

These ideas may vary from sight-seeing tours to days spent at home in idleness and relaxation. However, it is a mutual agreement that school or anything requiring much concentration is to be excluded from the plans.

We experience joy and satisfaction from the meditation of pleasant episodes, but there is another point to be considered. Are we working as diligently now as we were a few weeks ago? Is it just as important that we do our work well now that we are nearing the end of the quarter as it was in the beginning.

Of course, it is essential that we plan our work for our vacation, but to do that during vacation that we are supposed to be studying biology is a serious offense.

Examples of some important factors, and its advantages and capacity are unlimited to those who choose to seek it. Vacations are soon forgotten, but we do not easily forget the things we learn in school. If we are wise, we treasure our gift of knowledge and nourish it so that it may grow.

Many homes have things in them today for cultural development, those homes which are lacking, however, have the opportunity at school, church, and other public places, to a perfect vacation.

BETWEEN US GIRLS

You say it isn’t nice to gossip? Well, according to Emily Post maybe it isn’t, but don’t we love it? So I guess we’ll forgive you if you turn to the gossip column below and read even the headlines on the front page—and we know that’s just what you’ll do.

With so many co-eds having their Pits, Cakes, and Sigs, packing up and going off to C. S., it looks as if a whole week from school we’ll have to be gone next fall for the girls to go pin those L. bars on. How ‘bout that, girls?

I just heard that Fred Williamson is planning to be a telephone operator. Now it seems to me that he should start his training somewhere besides in the Chemistry Lab. Shame on you, boy!

About the latest thing out is that new ring on Susie Coch-ram’s finger. When asked about it she just smiled, but the inscription inside is “I love you, Joe.”

Painter, we don’t hear much about Dick anymore. Is it Buddy now or ‘Sir Isaac Newton’? Just remember, they say you can’t love but one, not more than four at the most.

Have you heard about Lucy Carleton’s new lab at Daughteitl Hall? She’s taken on some sort of police duty or something. Anders can give information on that statement, I believe.

Wyhede, the Captain seems to think you might go out with him if he would pull his bars off. You don’t have rank prejudices, do you? Go on and give him a break.

Cootie Walls seems to have many talents. One night she is black-faced, doing a hot dance number; next, she has set up a beauty parlor. What next, Cootie?—No, don’t tell us yet.

Here’s one for you. Some G. L. was absolutely positive that there were two Mary McWhorters on the campus. He couldn’t seem to find the right one. What are you keeping from us, Mary?

Norma Corley got a little confused the other day. She mistook “St. Louis” for Lieutenant. There must be some-
BETWEEN US GIRLS

Although it may seem so, dancing isn't just being able to dance.
Be the belle of the ball something on the ball besides looks and gilding.
She knows the "how" of the dance. A few pointers on what to do and what not to do might bring you away from the wall and send you straying out of this world.
According to the rules, the boy should ask, "May I have this dance?"
The girl replies very sweetly, "With pleasure," or "You may, or I'm sorry, but I have promised this one."

The girl always precedes her partner in going on and off the dance floor.
If your escort is inclined to feel a bit critical, by all means, restrain him. An act that draws attention should be avoided. Never, however, critics the setting, as such remarks can be very simple.

Don't ever twist your arm around your partner's neck in a strange hold. Don't go in for the sink-or-swim fashion. She may feel Russia, but don't look stupid.

Always nod or smile when the boy expresses his thanks for the dance—event if he did walk all those miles.

The girl never apologizes when she changes partners, of course.

Please refrain from applauding the orchestra. That is for the boys to do.

If the dance is a cut-in dance as most of our dances are—it is almost impossible to refuse a dance, but there is always the "shyly-nose" excuse as a means of escape. This, however, calls for confidence to be more or less mistaken. Make your escape to the powder room as quietly as possible—and don't spend half the evening there.

Never refuse one person and dance off with another.

While dancing concentrate on your partner's dance instead of the stage line. Don't let your eyes wander all over the room.

If you find that you absolutely can't dance with a boy, expose yourself. He'll be grateful to you.

Don't feel as though you have to comment on the orchestra, or the music, or the dancing. Dancing goes perfectly with or without conversation.

Always nod or smile when the boy expresses his thanks for the dance—even if he did walk all those miles.

These are very simple rules, so give them a try and you'll forget the meaning of the word word flow.

Patterson must have fooled his test!...
After Quiet Hours

Weingarten Ballroom is one of the best places to hear music and relax. The historic venue has been host to many famous artists, including Frank Sinatra and Ella Fitzgerald. The ballroom is known for its acoustics and intimate atmosphere, making it a perfect spot for evening performances.

THE TRACO LA

Długosz Hall has been the scene of many occasions. The students have returned to visit their alma mater, and many regulars stop by to catch up with old friends. Długosz Hall is a popular spot for alumni reunions and formal events.

House Meeting

Every家长 was quiet at Długosz—so quiet that the students were amazed to see the noise level drop when the bell was rung. A cool breeze was blowing in from the windows, which had been opened and closed several times throughout the meeting. The room was filled with papers, and the students could be heard whispering to each other.

APARTMENT NEWS

The happy moments at the Apartment Dormitory a person would surely know that vaca unique. The apartment is filled with personal touches, and the residents are always looking for new ways to make their space feel like home.

WIFE MISE, WION, of Florence, is visiting Pegey Jones in New York City. She is scheduled to return home in the next few days.

WYLA WALKER was seen last week end.

RINA REEBACK, a former student, visited the school this week. She had a few words to say about the school's changes and improvements.

JIM REED, a student from the freshman class, spoke about his experiences at the school and his plans for the future.

THE ESCORT

Chihuly King's new album, "The Escort," is a must-listen for fans of his previous work. The album features a mix of soulful ballads and upbeat dance tracks, with Chihuly's signature sound throughout.

SUE SHOTS WED TO JOHN WEST

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Shott of Vinna, announce the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth, to John West. The couple was married in a ceremony at the First Methodist Church in Vinna. The bride was dressed in a white gown, and the groom in a black suit. The reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where the couple and their guests enjoyed a meal and conversation.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

We, the alumni of the college, are proud to announce the arrival of the new edition of the alumni magazine, "The Tracola." This issue features articles about recent alumni, updates on the college, and news from around the world. We encourage all alumni to check out the magazine and stay informed.

The image contains text in various fonts and sizes, indicating a news article or announcement. The content is not clearly visible due to the image quality, but it appears to be related to the college or alumni events.
A ORCHID

The Seasons—because you're graduat- ing and certainly deserve something for the hard work you've done and the inspiration you've been and continue to be—there's nothing more future be made and real for your many successes.

The Juniors—always always been able to put on a field, fetching assembly programs in which your manliness talent is always paired. For your good, for your achievements, and for your in their ability, I certainly de- serve a spray of orchids.

The Sophomores—oh not for having been such nice freshmen and leaving such a good record behind them. They, too, will do many lovely things some time in the near future. We offer you this mossy as a token of appreciation for the things and for the all.

YE OLD GOSPELE

Wynona Anderson must be starting a "Rogues' Gallery". Her pictures are all of the same thing—a man.

One of the sunniest, most likeables around is none other than Mrs. Vick. She always has a friendly "hello" for everyone. Give Mrs. Vick, we say, a big "hello".

If you hear any little boys singing "Tell us more, oh tell us more", just look around and you'll find that it's just Kelly and Bailey with their high-school sports. In parting I remind you not to study during vacation. As for me, I'm quite delighted with the idea of getting ready for the winter even if it were winter in September, and yes in September.

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The Freshmen—for being new with all the future before you, and for your devotion, freshness, intellectual, and incidentally ask some of those students who are sophomores now, "Tell us more, oh tell us more". You have the whole of your college career before you, and may its light be strewed with many lovely things some time in the near future. We offer you this mossy as a token of appreciation for all the good things you've done for us.

The Faculty—for your patience and for your great tolerance, your willingness to impart your knowl- edge to us, and for every other admiring detail, we offer you our orchid plants, so that you may raise many lovely things some time in the near future. We offer you this mossy as a token of appreciation for all the good things you've done for us.

There is one in our midst who lives her life by the "sunlight and the orchid". I refer to recent Mrs. B. R. G. and Mrs. B. R. G. and her husband. She has a B. S. degree from the 'sunlight and the orchid'.

For Mr. and Mrs. B. R. G. and for their many efforts for the good of the college, we offer you this mossy as a token of appreciation for all the good things you've done for us.

The Campus Personality

Wynona Anderson is a graduate of the Business Women's Circle of the Macon Woman's Home. She is the organizer of this organization, which has been doing a lot of good work and raising a lot of money.

The beauty and grace of Mrs. Porson is truly amazing, and she is the head of the Macon Woman's Home. She has a B. S. degree from the 'sunlight and the orchid'.

For her many efforts for the good of the college, we offer you this mossy as a token of appreciation for all the good things you've done for us.
Dear Dr. Calvert:

Time is limited, so this message will have to be more or less a note. My activities in camp are dull and uninteresting, and will be discussed later. However, I went to Carmel Sunday with friends. When I made known the purpose of my visit, they laughed and asked me if I really expected to see Mr. Jeffers. Well, I told them that I was going to town just for the wedding — but ride. They said that seeing such a famous person would be impossible, so then I resolved to move Heaven and Earth to see him; but the task was simpler than that. I just had to move Heaven. You know me for stubbornness. Well, then we reached Carmel. My friends went one way, and I walked along the coast in a heavy mist, until I came to a house where I was greeted by a nice-looking lady, who invited me in. After telling her the purpose of my visit, she told me that Mr. Jeffers’ home, knocked at the door and was was kind enough to call him and ask him to see me. The nice lady is Jean Arliss’s mother. I nearly fell over when she introduced herself.

Continuing my journey down the road, I came to Mr. Jeffers’ home, knocked at the door, and was greeted by him and a curious bull dog about the size of the “Goodfellow Breeder” and whose face looked like a V-8 that has smashed into a tree. The dog barked as if it could swallow me with one gulp. Mr. Jeffers said, “Oh, he’s a good dog. He won’t bite.” Then I came down off the chandelier. My visit was not successful, but Mr. Jeffers proved to be a charming conversationist, hardly interrupted me, and agreed with me and laughed. Oh, I had a great time. Then I visited Carmel Mission and came back to Monterey, where I visited another Mission.

My friends want me to go to a show, so I shall have to write until later. Give my best regards to Mrs. Calvert and please accept them for yourself. I shall write later, and your good post office some business my way will be appreciated.

Best wishes,
Joseph

Sgt. W. J. Wilson

20 Jju 1944

Dear Dr. Calvert:

Well, Dr. Calvert, how’s everything back at J. S. T. C.? I wish I were there to see for myself, but I’m afraid it’s not possible. For quizzing me about the state, I received your latest just a few days ago, and it really did me good to hear from you.

I am just back from Monterey, S. Minnoway, and I am the same as usual; I am still Radar officer—my physics and math in college were my main interest in those days, but I was very interested in math. I may well remain in math for the duration; and it would be an excellent field after the war.

It’s not much too much that I tell you, Dr. Calvert, but I’ve been in more major engagements of the war and more of those days.

Cpl. Arthur S. Balsil

THE TRACOLA

Saturday, August 16, 1944

THE ACROBATS

The Long And The Short Of It

The oldest freshman, Norma Corley, faces the test before the class advisor, Mr. Hendrix. Luckily her brilliance is not measured by her site.

SENIORS PRESENT CITY WEDDING

A country wedding was enacting in July 15, by the senior class. The decor was decorated with flowers, a wine-covered arches adorned the stage.

MISS RALDOLPH IS HONORED

by College Faculty

Miss Eidelph, who retir- ed recently from the teaching profession, was honored as a recep- tion given by the college faculty of which she had been a member since 1918.

Standing in the receiving line were President and Mrs. Covg., Dr. and Mrs. Wood, and Miss Randolph.

Mr. J. V. Crow, Mrs. W. J. Calvert and Miss Emily Goodlett presided at the refreshment table where ice cream and cake were served.

During the event, Lance J. Hendrix presented Miss Randolph with a handsome set of bookends of antique design with several of her own books as a gift from the faculty.

Aniston, Alabama

Phone 208

McDonald-Glass

Grocery Co.

EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTORS OF

Omega Flour,

Stokley Bros. Canned Goods

Jim Dandy Feed

 Interstate Roofing Company
I received your latest just a few days ago, and it really did me good to hear from you.

My life on the U.S.S. Monrovia is the same as usual; I'm still Radar officer—my physics and math in college were my main reasons for going into this as soon as I got my commission at Northwestern. I may well remain in Radar for the duration; and it would be an excellent field after the war.

There is not too much that I can tell you, Dr. Calvert, but I've been in four major engagements so far—in Africa and three in the Pacific.

I was fortunate enough to spend a few days in San Diego about a month ago. I got six days, and Tommie and I spent it together in Los Angeles and San Francisco. I did not have enough time to come home as much as I'd have liked to have done so. And I do consider myself fortunate in this respect; it had been about a year since I'd seen my wife.

You asked me if the Monrovia was named after Monrovia, California; it was named after Monrovia, Liberia, in Africa. It is a good ship; as a matter-of-fact, we were commissioned, but I'd sure like a change of duty; our job is for invasions only, and it gets monotonous after awhile. I think I'd like a smaller ship—a tin can maybe.

I hear from Floyd Dendy regularly, but I've lost Bill Adams. Would you be kind enough to send me his present address if you have it? I'd certainly appreciate it.

Well, the old man finally caught up with me and I was promoted to Lt. (jg) about a month ago.

Write me all the local news you can for I'll appreciate it. Forgive me for being so late in answering. Give my regards to your new family member and to Mrs. Calvert too.

Your student
Karl
Lt. Earl Craft
U.S.S. Monrovia.

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