

# The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME NINE

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, WEDNESDAY, Dec. 13, 1944

NUMBER FIFTEEN

## KDP CHAPTER INSTALLED HERE



### Dormitory For Men Closed

Jacksonville State Teachers College took another step forward recently when the charter was granted for the fraternity Kappa Delta Pi. Those students and faculty members who were initiated into that organization are an honor to our school and we all feel justly proud of them. As the years unfold, life will be richer and sweeter for them because of these contacts. Scholarship, leadership, and character are virtues worthy of recognition and commendation and all the students are glad that this national honorary educational fraternity has been chartered here.

Well, the Fall Quarter has passed down into the annals of history and, as always, has left some students it fairly flew and was a party, whereas for others it crept miserably along and was not a party. No matter what group you belonged to, refreshments were served in the registrar's office as usual. Now we're off to a flying start on a brand new quarter, and we've already made a whole page of resolutions that we do intend to keep.

Again the yule-tide season draws near, and once again our hearts are filled with love for God and man that this season always brings to us. How differ-

The first step toward abandoning the old campus was taken Saturday, December 2, when Forney Hall was closed, and Mr. Gary and the boys moved to Gary Cottage on the new campus next to Bibb Graves Hall.

The new location, besides being nearer to classes, will enable the boys to take a greater part in campus activities. A large fuel bill and high maintenance cost will also be eliminated with the closing of the dormitory.

The army people, who occupied most of Forney Hall, moved either to private homes or to Weatherly Hall.

Plans for a new boys' dormitory will be carried out as soon as they are approved and conditions permit building.

### Presbyterian Minister Speaks To Students

In assembly Tuesday morning, November 21, the students of JSTC had the pleasure of listening to a saxophone quartet and an inspiring talk by the Reverend Mr. James Doom, pastor of the local Presbyterian church.

The chorus class, under the capable supervision of Mr. L. P. Jackson but on account of illness of the pianist, was unable to perform. As a substitute, Mr. Jackson presented a saxophone quartet, which was part of the "Rhythmeers" Anniston High School's dance band. The quartet was composed of Jimmy Simpson, Richard Gibbens, Julian Stephens, and

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,  
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,  
Christmas where peace like a dove in its flight,  
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight.  
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight!



Phillips Brooks from "A Christmas Carol"



In an impressive tapping ceremony at eleven o'clock on Friday, December 1, eleven charter members of the newly installed Epsilon Phi chapter of Kappa Delta Pi were tapped by five faculty members of JSTC.

Kappa Delta Pi is a national education fraternity open only to juniors and seniors. It was first chartered in the year 1911 for the purpose of creating a form of recognition for those students who have done

### Movie Presented In Assembly

The Reverend Mr. Oldham, rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, presented to the students of the college a very inspiring movie sponsored by the Promotional Department of the Episcopal Church, which has contributed approximately \$8,000 to promotional activities. The title of the movie was "We Too Receive". It was based on the actual experience of an American boy who was with the United States Army Air Corps in New Guinea. This picture has been dedicated to missionaries who have aided the Americans in our present world conflict.

The American flier was on a reconnaissance patrol when he was shot down by Japanese Zeroes. He was parachuted down and landed in the jungles in New Guinea. He dropped a letter that his mother had written him; it fell into a nearby stream. This was the main factor that led to his being found. A native who had been taught to read by American missionaries found the letter and native carried him back to his home, where the American flier and several of his comrades received medical attention.

outstanding scholastic work in the field of education. A record showing a "B" average, qualities of leadership and character, and potentialities in the field of education are prerequisites for this honor.

Preceding the tapping ceremony, presided over by Miss Faye Kirtland, training school supervisor, President Houston Cole made a few preliminary remarks concerning the organization of this chapter of Kappa Delta Pi on the JSTC campus. He challenged freshmen and sophomores to aspire to this honor.

Dr. C. R. Wood, Dean of JSTC, was tapped first by Mr. J. M. Anders, of the History Department as an honorary member. Next in order of their tapping were Lillie Norris, Mrs. Eloise Johnson, Mrs. W. H. England, Katie Sue Hill, Mrs. Haydee Moore, Wilma Anderson, Inez Williams, Katherine Killebrew, Audrey Dobbs, and Edna Bailey. Those members of the fraternity who were 1944 graduates of JSTC but who could not be present for the tapping ceremonies were Inez Spears, Mrs. Gladys Freeland, Lillith Moore, Nota Jones, and Charlotte Mock.

### Initiation and Banquet Held

Initiation exercises for the charter members were held in the Student Lounge on Friday evening at six o'clock, followed by a banquet at the Recreation Center. Present for the initiation were

## Dear Santa

Dear Santa:

Here it is Christmas again, and you know what that means—a present for every good little boy and girl. We, the student body of JSTC, want various and numerous gifts. We hardly see how you could get all of them in your one bag, but, maybe—



Mary K. Barker wants a man faithful enough to take her to all the shows. Jean Bankson would be pleased if she could get a few gas coupons so that Bill could take her to the movies in Anniston more often. M. L. Roberts wants more fingers so that he can take dictation faster, and Rosie Luttrell wants a new coat of paint for her motorcycle. Don't forget Mary Cobb's fuzzy teddy bear with glass eyes or Catherine Trotter's "A" in French. And there's Kathryn Painter, who wants a white woolen skirt and a red sweater that won't clash with her strawberry blonde hair, and Florine Cook who wants only a

says, "Mama", and a baby buggy to roll it in.

Don't overlook Jim Clarkson's stimulant, and please don't forget Mary McWhorter's, Billie Lowery's, Wydene Smith's, and Polly Thomas' conversibles complete with G. I's but Evelyn Smith will be satisfied with a big gray mule with long floppy ears.

Lieutenants are in big demand by Nell Ingram, Catherine Smith, Betty Langford, and Mary Burdette, but they're not as thoughtful as are Wilma Anderson, Willodene Parker, Ann Brown, Willie Sue Grimes, Gladys Hand, and Estelle Sprayberry, who want furloughs for their service men. Don't forget Clyde Baker's advanced lesson in smooching to the elementary one he got last Christmas.

Sara Nell Stockdale would be tickled to death if she could get more and more better copy. Cleo Stamps would have murder in her heart if you would bring her a slip of paper with the name of the person on it who made her a date with Lt. Albert Tocylou-ski, so would Betty Mange. Aileen

Eleanor Brittain wants Sara's man; Sara Hardegree wants Elmer; Mary Lou Byrd is hiring cupid to shoot arrows at a tall, blond sailor for her; Gladys Landrum is trying to hook a pilot; Anna Jo Mullins is working hard to get her radio technician; Cora McGillard's heart's desire is Bill; Anna Dell Cash wants Ernie; Frances Blackburn wants the navy to send her sailor home from the Helindes Islands; Katie Hines would appreciate some information on how to hook that handsome guy from Oshksk; Evelyn Crane wants her man from Texas, and Nita Rhae Patterson, Mary Quarles, Eva Lee Parton, and Avis Burns want just any man.

While all of these girls are trying to get their men, Mary Doug King is trying to persuade Charlie to join the paratroopers. Could you help her, Santa?

Remember J. L. Patterson's one simple request, a woman! and don't overlook Jo Heathcock's typewriter, Lenora Dempsey's Cocker Spaniel puppy, and Eloise Thompson's Hershey bar with almonds. Polly Sides wants transporta-

W. S. S. F.  
Drive Well  
Underway

to a flying start, on a brand new quarter, and we've already made a whole page of resolutions that we do intend to keep.

Again the yule-tide season draws near, and once again our hearts are filled with love for God and man that this season always brings to us. How different the world is today from what Christ came two thousand years ago to give. He was born in a time of chaos and trouble and spent his life trying to show men a way of life far removed from sin and strife. We have erred from His teachings, and today we pay the price. How much of this heart-broken misery and calamity could have been avoided if only men had learned to live together peacefully as well as they have learned to build implements of destruction and wage costly wars.

At Christmas time we give gifts to show our love for our friends and loved ones. This year will bring the darkest Christmas that many people have ever witnessed. There are men of our fighting forces who peer through barbed-wire and wonder about the future. They are our friends and brothers, so let's give them the gift of aid in the form of aid to the W. S. S. F.

The excitement of Christmas Day will hardly have passed until New Year's Day will be upon us. Usually we sit down upon that day and make out a long list of New Years' resolutions. Usually they are not worth the paper they are written on, all because we do not carry them out. It is well for all of us to resolve to take the New Year, all shining and spotless and do wonders in it. Let's make just a few resolutions and then put all our force back of them so we'll be able to carry them out.

Maybe one good resolution for us to make would be to analyze our personalities and see if they are as well-rounded as they should be. We can manage to allocate our time so that we'll have time for our studies, our extra-curricular activities, and our dates.

Who says there isn't a Santa Claus? Well, you just come to the Christmas party at Daugette Hall, and we'll bet you'll be convinced. With all the food, decoration, and fixings to make it a White Christmas, you'll be convinced that there is such a jolly old gentleman, and then another reason is—well, we're telling you, we saw him last year and he wants to kiss all the red-headed girls.

So—  
Merry, merry Christmas to you,  
And may the years to come  
Be peaceful and happy!

James Doom, pastor of the local Presbyterian church.  
The chorus class, under the capable supervision of Mr. L. P. Jackson but on account of illness of the pianist, was unable to perform. As a substitute, Mr. Jackson presented a saxophone quartet, which was part of the "Rhythm-meers" Anniston High School's dance band. The quartet was composed of Jimmy Simpson, Richard Gibbens, Julian Stephens, and Donald Larden. They rendered two songs—the band's theme song "Moonglow" and a saxophone symphonet.

The Reverend Mr. Doom, the guest speaker, was introduced by the vice-president of the student council, Mary McWhorter. He chose "Thanksgiving" as his subject.

Mr. Doom began his talk by telling about a Japanese that he met in 1936. This Japanese happened to be a Roman Catholic. He said, "Although I didn't agree with him about religion, I came to the conclusion that I was thankful that we had only one great Denominator." He went on to say that he was sure that we are grateful for freedom, and in order to restore freedom over all the world, we are willing to pay the cost for it and glad to do so. He also said, "I am thankful for the 'common sense' and 'sense of humor' that the people of the world possess, especially the Americans." He assured us that in the future there will be justice and freedom for those who follow Him. "Love God and do as I please" was the goal set up by him at the conclusion of his talk.

At the conclusion of the program, President Cole made the statement to the students: "I am thankful on this eve of Thanksgiving for two main things. They are splendid cooperation of the faculty and no major case of discipline in the time I have been here."

## Social Committee Holds Open House

Entertaining JSTC students and service men from Fort McClellan, the Social Committee of the college held "open house" Sunday afternoon, December 9, to acquaint soldiers with the college campus.

The lounge was appropriately decorated with Christmas berries and holly, and the tea table was covered with a lace tablecloth centered with a bowl of roses. Mrs. John Rowan, hostess at Daugette Hall, presided at the tea table.

Soft music was played throughout the afternoon.

Many service men and students called between the hours of two and four thirty o'clock.

Anniston more often. M. L. Roberts wants more fingers so that he can take dictation faster, and Rosie Luttrell wants a new coat of paint for her motorcycle. Don't forget Mary Cobb's fuzzy teddy bear with glass eyes or Catherine Trotter's "A" in French. And there's Kathryn Painter, who wants a white woolen skirt and a red sweater that won't clash with her strawberry blonde hair, and Florine Cook who wants only a three-quartered pillow.

Verna Mae Parker wants, of all things, some green finger nail polish, and Willie Mae Lipsey wants a pair of high-heeled shoe strings, a left-handed monkey wrench, wall hangers, a paper stretcher, and Yehander's telephone number. Madge Kerr is keeping her fingers crossed for a radio that will play, but Jeanie Bowling would be satisfied with a Shetland pony. Frances Striplin is looking for an identification bracelet, clothes, and a fuzzy bear (selfish, isn't she?), while Rhunette Minsheu looks for only a baby doll that

any man.  
While all of these girls are trying to get their men, Mary Doug King is trying to persuade Charlie to join the paratroopers. Could you help her, Santa?

Remember J. L. Patterson's one simple request, a woman! and don't overlook Jo Heathcock's typewriter, Lenora Dempsey's Cocker Spaniel puppy, and Eloise Thompson's Hershey bar with almonds. Polly Sides wants transportation to and from Munford, and Mary Anne Gilliland wants twenty-one themes for Mr. Hendrix this quarter, but Margie Mathews would be pleased with a wedding ring (wouldn't we all?)

And, Santa, last but not least, please don't forget to bring Norma Corley a little more height, and Frances Watson a doll that says, "Come to Papa."  
Now, Santa, if you still think that you have room for all of that, just leave out all of the switches and laxatives, for none of us have been mean this year, anyway.

Hopefully yours,  
The Student Body of JSTC



## Christmas Party

The party this year promises to be a gala occasion with the theme of a White Christmas artfully carried out in the decorations. Santa Claus will be present at the banquet, and will distribute gifts to all students.

Mrs. Margaret Stapp is in charge of the banquet with Miss Maude Luttrell assisting her as chairman of the program committee. Mrs. Guy Rutledge will be in

charge of decorations, and Mrs. L. J. Hendrix will supervise the menu.

As a feature of the banquet Edna Bailey will read a parody on "Twas the Night Before Christmas."

Miss Luttrell will serve as mistress of ceremonies.  
All students are asked to wear white to blend with the theme of White Christmas.



Pictured above are members of Epsilon Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi who were tapped at assembly. First row, reading left to right are: Inez Williams, Dutton; Edna Bailey, Jacksonville; Dr. C. R. Wood; Mrs. Eloise Johnson, Boaz; and Lillie Norris, Carbon Hill. Second row, left to right: Audrey England, Dobbs, Katherine Killebrew, Haydee Moore, Wilma Anderson, Katie Sue Hill and Ellie Clark.

## W. S. S. F. Drive Well Underway

With a goal of \$500,000 and a staff of eight traveling secretaries, the 1944-45 campaign of the World Student Service Fund is well under way. "Never have we faced such needs", reports the Fund's office in New York. "Our relief committees overseas could spend ten times as much as we can supply."

News from the China front is serious. Recent cables from Chungking tell of the continuing advance of the Japanese armies in southwest China, the destruction of universities which had already migrated four or five times, and the trek of thousands of students still farther west. Many students were killed or captured in first attacks. One eye witness account says: "At midnight the Japanese came when we were all asleep. In the light of their torches they looked fierce and terrible. Our guide, Mr. Chen, asked why they had come. This angered them so that they brutally stabbed him to death. None of us dared to say a word. Then those robbers began to open all our trunks and took away the things which they liked. After their departure there was much confusion, mourning for the innocent dead, crying over lost property, hatred, fear, revenge, all mingled together."

The task of the World Student Service Fund's administering committee of China is, of course, greatly increased as they face the emergency needs of thousands of students.

From Europe comes news of the beginnings of the post-war program as the first student services are initiated in liberated countries. A cable just received from W. S. S. F. office tells of two staff members already in France, opening a rehabilitation home for 100 French students in the Savoie Mountains. A representative of the French student resistance movement is already working in the Geneva office. Plans are being made for the first student relief workers from overseas to go to Europe.

The program among prisoners of war keeps its primary place in the European student relief program. Despite disrupted communications in Germany, thousands of books go each month from Geneva to individual prisoners. This work must continue long

(Continued on page 4)

ies were Inez Spears, Mrs. Gladys Freeland, Lillith Moore, Nota Jones, and Charlotte Mock.

### Initiation and Banquet Held

Initiation exercises for the charter members were held in the Student Lounge on Friday evening at six o'clock, followed by a banquet at the Recreation Center.

Present for the initiation, besides the members of the fraternity and faculty sponsors, were Dr. T. C. McCracken, Dean of the University of Ohio, National president of Kappa Delta Pi, and Dr. Catherine Vickery of Alabama College, Montevallo, national first vice-president.

Following the initiation exercise, officers for the year 1944-45 were elected. They were Lillie Norris, president; Wilma Anderson, vice-president; Audrey Dobbs, secretary; Haydee Moore, treasurer; and Edna Bailey, historian-reporter.

Those members of the JSTC faculty who are members of Kappa Delta Pi are Mrs. Margaret Stapp, Mrs. Guy Rutledge, Miss Faye Kirtland, Mrs. Ernest Stone, Mr. J. M. Anders, Mr. Robert Gilbert, and President Houston Cole.

The JSTC Epsilon Phi chapter is the fourth chapter to be installed in the state of Alabama. The only others are The University of Alabama, Alabama Polytechnic Institute, and Alabama College.

## Band Gives Concert At Theatre

The JSTC band gave its first Tuesday evening, December 12, concert since it was organized at the Princess Theatre in Jacksonville. The concert was given in connection with the Sixth War Loan drive's motion picture premiere. Only those who had purchased War Bonds were admitted to the premiere.

The band, under the direction of Mr. Jackson, played the following selections: "Star Spangled Banner", "America", "Courage", "Freshman March", "Billboard March", and others. A short program was presented in front of the theatre at 7:30 o'clock before concert was given inside.

### IT DOOD IT!

J. S. T. Cer's were awakened on blue Monday to find—to their surprise—a blanket of snow! Classes went on as usual, but snowballing was the sport for the day.

As we go to press, the snow is still falling; we still have hopes of a White Christmas.

## THE TEACOLA

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## Another Christmas

With the approach of another Christmas season, our minds transverse the years back to the birth of Jesus nearly two thousand years ago, which marks the dawn of a new era in the history of mankind. The young Gallilean who then walked the earth and spread the Christian religion to its four corners taught his followers how to live peaceably among their fellow men. This is the essence of Christianity.

At the commemoration of His birth each year, we seem to have wavered farther from the path that he set our footsteps in and bade us follow. The destruction, misery, hatred, and death that permeate the earth today are good examples of our waywardness.

But the star in the East that led the three wise men will surely not fail to guide our steps aright, and when the star of Bethlehem sheds its lustre over the world on Christmas eve, we will certainly realize that "the hopes and fears of all the years are met in Thee tonight."

Make W. S. S. F. Drive  
A Success

Time and time again many of us have heard the expression, or even voiced it ourselves, "I wish I could do something to help the war effort." Whether we were getting rid of excess steam, so to say, or were really sincere in this statement may well be proved in February. For at that time we will have a drive before us whose entire theme is to aid, not only the war effort, but actually the men themselves who have

classes, a student can miss only a few classes. Time is very important to the college student, because the future of America will be decided by the people that are seeking knowledge now. The people of the country are trying to set up the best educational systems in the world, so why waste time because of illness, which could be prevented?

Taking in consideration the small cost of the much needed little building, we think that it will not be unpatriotic to construct it. The government considers that going to school is a very important factor in the war program.

## How 'Bout It, Societies?

The purposes of the Morgan and Calhoun Literary Societies are to provide not only a means of displaying speaking ability, but also a sportsmanship that is on the competitive basis, a sportsmanship that is clean and undefiled.

The annual debate is supposed to be the climax for another year of competition between the opposing sides of the school.

In participating in the events of either of these societies we are either developing our character or we are diminishing it. Character and sportsmanship that are developed in our college life will certainly be assets when we begin our careers in the business world competing with our fellow citizens. These assets can never be evaluated according to the benefit that we should receive from them. When we begin our various vocations and careers, if one person should happen to step one rung higher on the ladder of success will we bring our fists in his face and threaten him? Certainly we won't; we'll accept our defeats and praise our competitors for his success and try harder the next time to achieve our goal. This example can readily be applied to these two societies. If a society should lose one year, this loss shouldn't discourage it, but should inspire it with a determination to show its competitors that it has the "get-up-and-get" to accomplish anything it desires.

Each year should mark a score on the score board of success for the winning society, and the losing society should see to it that, regardless of the fact that the blank on the score board of success was vacant, the blank on the sportsmanship score board should be filled to its capacity.

It is up to each member of either society to work, and work hard for his own society

## BOOK REVIEW By L. J. Hendrix

The World of Washington Irving

By Van Wyck Brooks

"The World of Washington Irving" is a worthy successor to "The Flowering of New England" and "New England Indian Summer". Less detailed and more comprehensive, it is a picture of our country in the early nineteenth century.

The descriptions of the cities, especially Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Richmond, and Charleston, are beautifully written. A vast amount of research and a strong, yet whimsical imagination make them realistic and at the same time as charming as some of Irving's own sketches.

The opulence and the squalor of the South, the gaiety of Philadelphia, the Dutch atmosphere of New York, the woody wilderness of Ohio—these are only a few of the early American scenes that the author places before us.

Interesting though these things

are, they cannot vie with the people. Cooper in New York, Bryant in New England and New York, Thomas Jefferson in Virginia, and Poe in Richmond and New York are the most outstanding characters dealt with.

Mr. Brooks gives much attention to Poe and the South in general, which attitude is unusual for a literary historian of the North. Two chapters are devoted to Poe's life and works, and the author pays tribute to his genius.

Irving, in England, in Spain and back in America, is presented as vividly as if he were a character in a novel. His personality, his insight into human nature, his observation, his quiet, delightful humor, and his genial, straightforward style make him an easy literary figure to delineate.

Every student of American Literature about the world of the greatest American disciple of Addison and Steele.

## Letter To The Editor Of The Teacola

Dear Editor:

I read the editorial in the last issue of the TEACOLA on "Are Ears Burning?" I agree with the writer entirely that the students do not attend campus functions regularly, but how can we be expected to attend all functions when one-third of the faculty doesn't attend them and when the functions are without interest.

Perhaps the students' inattend-

(Editor's Note:—) It was with interest that we read your letter. You, Just One Interested Student, surely are not ignoring your duty at a member of the Student Government Association by voicing your opinion. Perhaps you might present a plan to the student council concerning the conflicting activities. This should be corrected. As to the Faculty's inattendance at functions, we must remember that the only activity they are expected to attend is the weekly assembly. We have checked on this matter, and it seems that those

LETTER FROM ST BERNARD

In a recent letter from Friar Lambert of St. Bernard College at Cullman, Alabama, we received a comment about two editorials in the November issue of The TEACOLA.

ance could be helped by the organizations on the campus. Only last week one student spoke to me about trying to meet four committees or organizations in one night.

Who is supposed to make these corrections? Don't we have Student Government? Or should we consciously ignore the problem because we are afraid to voice our opinion?

Just one interested student

members who do not attend have a legitimate reason such as high-school classes. We are more concerned with the students than the Faculty because it is they who will be the future leaders. It has just been brought to our attention the inattendance of council members at council meetings. This looks as though the representatives were not chosen with care and thought. All of this is a problem for the student body.

Your letter is definite proof that some J. S. T. C. students are interested in J. S. T. C.

Friar Lambert wrote, "Keep up the fine work; the editorials "We Are Thankful" and "Let's Face It" are timely and thought-provoking".

These editorials were written by Mary Katherine Barker and Hilda Shankles, respectively.

## TRIVIA

## Ye Olde Gossipe

A peep through the key hole, and the old familiar smile—Attention! Ye gossip fans! It's us with the jive! And in accordance with the regular custom, we resume the old style, but the news?—it's piping hot from the pan, sizzling atmosphere? Yeah,man!

Just ask LESLIE how "HOTLEY" is doing these days. And ask FRAN and CATHERINE where they went Sunday night and with whom.

It seems popular to switch dates at the Apartment Dorm. Two who certainly have tact are MAUREEN McKAY and LOUISE NANCE. Tell us, girls?

MANGE seems to create a riot wherever she goes and over whom she pleases. Isn't that right?

MARTHA HAYGOOD goes around crooning "No Letter Today". It could be indeed true!

BANKSON and HANSON, whom did BAKER and CLARKSON escort to the show Tuesday night? Quite a surprise, wasn't it?

Bessemer is a marvelous resort for week-ends. JO HEATHCOCK goes for the scenery. Or does she?

MILDRER BAILEY and KAT PAINTER are taking advantage of the few days left of this leap year; they've worked hard. Last Sunday night they "robbed the cradle". Shame! Shame!

Wonder why MARY HELEN is so anxious for Christmas to come?

Have you donated your books? The WSSF needs your cooperation. Do it today!

MARY McWHORTER must have been disappointed when she didn't go to the farewell party for CLYDE and J. L. Was she ill? COOTIE, why all the tears?

Flash! GILLILAND is going to help PERRY get his History cards for this quarter.

CARTER, it must be nice to have a car, gasoline, and luck! Congratulations!

MARGARET BELL, where's the "ring" and DANNY? We miss him, too.

Everything's "Rosie" for FINLEY these days!

We hear that all the Apartment Dorm girls got salt in their beds and grease on the door knobs. Slick get-away, Calhouns!

One for Ripley! PAUL BOOZER and KATHY SEIDELBURG!

RICHARD and COOTIE seem to have a lot of gabbing in the GRAB. They couldn't be "simply starving" all the time.

It's a secret, but CATHERINE TROTTER dropped an anchor on LYNN. He's in a coma.

INMAN and CLARKSON have a lot in common. So does King, Jim.

We're warning FRANCES HILBURN to watch out for FREDDIE, because JOAN ALDREDGE likes pianists.

CORLEY has revised the tune, "Oh, Johnny". It's now, "Oh, Tommy".

It's nice to go back to the old high school, isn't it, BETTY and HUGH?

MARGARET WEAVER and GWEN seem to hibernate every Sunday. Could the GFS influence you, ladies?

Why does BETH suddenly appear when she's supposed to be in Boaz?

Since DOT E. REEVES married, all of her old boy friends have followed her example. No regrets, Dot?

Time and time again many of us have heard the expression, or even voiced it ourselves, "I wish I could do something to help the war effort." Whether we were getting rid of excess steam, so to say, or were really sincere in this statement may well be proved in February. For at that time we will have a drive before us whose entire theme is to aid, not only the war effort, but actually the men themselves who have fought so bravely and come so near the supreme sacrifice. It is enough that we can give a few moments of our time—busy as we think we are—in order that we may relieve hours of stagnant time for our brave boys who were such a short time ago one of us?

Perhaps this question might bear close thinking. We are so prone to forget that there is even a war on, we, who are sheltered, clothed, and fed as richly as we are. We might forget that somewhere in the hills of Germany, at this moment, an American boy may be faced with a bayonet and ordered to march until he has reached a destination called a prison camp. Yes, we grant you, it is quite an easy matter to forget others' suffering when we are protected as we are, but let us face the reality of the suffering of the alert minds of students of our allied countries. Let us face it with a desire to work and help make JSTC's contribution to the W. S. S. F. a success.

### Bus Shelter Needed

It has come to our attention the dire need of a shelter at the corner entrance to the campus to protect students from the weather while waiting for buses.

Perhaps a small building, similar to the ones various clubs construct for servicemen, could be constructed.

Would this building be a defect in the beauty of the campus? No, it will not ruin the landscape or the looks of the campus. A landscape artist once said, ". . . . remember, beauty of a landscape is not revealed until it is convenient." Students enroute home and who have been waiting in the rain will, naturally, be out for several hours and will be unable to change into dry clothes before reaching home. Because of wartime conditions, the bus is usually detained, so this means that the students will have to walk to town in the rain or stand in the weather for hours.

It is our suggestion that the student council take advantage of the opportunity before it is too late and before some students are made sick by this neglect. A great American and poet and writer, Oliver Wendell Holmes, wrote, "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

According to the new system of "cutting"

Each year should mark a score on the score board of success for the winning society, and the losing society should see to it that, regardless of the fact that the blank on the score board of success was vacant, the blank on the sportsmanship score board should be filled to its capacity.

It is up to each member of either society to work, and work hard for his own society to be the best—and the cleanest in the sportsmanship race. Is it a challenge?

### Is America Soft?

All of us must have hung our heads, chagrined and grief-stricken, when we heard the story of how ammunition was being rationed to our fighting men pushing into Germany. When our men are told that the artillery has used its quota of ammunition for the day, we can be sure that the Germans are not rationing their men or materials.

Our enemies are working day and night, everyone of them, to keep their armies supplied. Today they realize that they are fighting for their lives and homes, and they are keeping on slaving for their Fuehrer even though they must realize they are fighting a losing battle. War-weary and worked to the breaking point, they struggle on because they cannot quit. Himmler has ways of coping with such situations.

America is "the land of the free and the home of the brave." How often we've heard those words, and yet how true they are. America is free today because men and women have had the courage to live and die for her in the past and in the present.

Why was it necessary to ration ammunition and then sacrifice lives, time and materials? One reason is hard for us to realize, but it is true nevertheless. Some of who are left to command the home front do not realize the preponderous task we face. Is this the time to strike for better wages, shorter hours, or more comfortable working conditions when our very life depends upon furnishing our armies with the materials they need?

What would have happened to America if our fighting men had struck for higher wages back in 1941, when they received only \$21.00 per month? What might have been our fate if the boys had decided the jungles of New Guinea were too hot to live in, or living conditions were just not up to par in Italy? They are sacrificing everything, even their lives, and some Americans are capitalizing on that sacrifice to get their own selfish desires.

Every true American, come let us rally to the call of our country. Victory is within our grasp if we pay the price for it. Let us realize that our country is at war and we must sacrifice here at home as well as on the battlefield. If we do this, we will have corrected one of our greatest faults.

Lambert of St. Bernard College at Cullman, Alabama, we received are timely and thought-provoking". These editorials were written by Mary Katherine Barker and Hilda Shankles, respectively.

### TRIVIA

Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, the tinkle of passing sleigh bells grew softer until the white darkness swallowed up the sound. The small boy on the stairs pressed his tense body closer to the railing and waited for the sound that should follow, the thud of hoofbeats on the roof. His eyes were wide with expectancy, his mouth gaped with the wonder of the moment, his straining ears almost burst with the thick silence. The pregnant Christmas quiet had settled again, waiting, also, for its fulfillment. Through an open doorway below, showing fruitless watch, he slipped gratefully into bed. Settling himself comfortably, he suddenly grinned, breathing into the soft darkness. "Gee, he's wonderful!" he sighed contentedly and fell asleep to dream again.



CORLEY has revised the tune, "Oh, Johnny". It's now, "Oh, Tommy".

It's nice to go back to the old high school, isn't it, BETTY and HUGH?

MARGARET WEAVER and GWEN seem to hibernate every Sunday. Could the GFS influence you, ladies?

Why does BETH suddenly appear when she's supposed to be in Boaz?

Since DOT E. REEVES married, all of her old boy friends have followed her example. No regrets, Dot?

There's gonna be a conflict in the schedule if ANNA DELL CASH doesn't stop acting Kidd(ish).

A new custom! BILLY WOOD takes his girl to the stairs on the third floor for lunch every day.

TIDWELL was dancing at the Rec—and with JACKIE. Not such a corny idea at that!

ANN BROWN, just how did you injure your poor shins? Smoke? It was the Calhouns burning in effigy last Tuesday night! Quite in effective victory, Morgans!

BARKER, don't kid us! WALT is strictly ok, we betcha! ROSIE, the paratroopers certainly make unexpected landings, don't they?

MARY BURDETTE is still on the ball with the Fourth Regiment Club, and it's still BOB.

NELL, aren't you a "Tiny" bit lonesome?

POLLY SIDES, and LILLIE NORRIS like Munford, but, CLEO, where did they get those black eyes?

MARTHA McDANIEL came "Bobbing" in with a new picture. He's ok.

"Give Me One Dozen Roses put my heart in beside them. . ." OLLIE, you're a lucky lady!

Have you heard ELOISE THOMPSON say GE--ORGE? ESTELLE SPRAYBERRY, careful or those false teeth will bite you.

Does anybody know when LIPSEY'S heard from MIKE? Is CHARLES really RUTH McCONATHA's big brother?

SARAH HARDEGREE insists that she must be in before ten-thirty on date nights; she keeps her watch fast just to be sure!

EPHIE PICKETT, why civilians? And your roommate, COPELAND, does she have to, too?

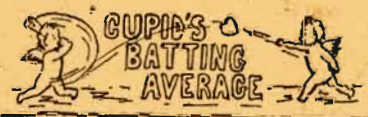
VERNA MAE PARKER chooses a carrot-topped GI, and . . . . .

Wonder why letters from the Great Lakes have stopped coming to the P box.

The whole dormitory was in an uproar about JOHNNIE and MILLIE when they visited AUNT VERA in Anniston. Don't scare us so, girls.

STUDENTS, heed not rumors; be on the alert for our chatter. Until later—

MERRY CHRISTMAS, Everybody!



CUPID'S BATTING AVERAGE	
Fayrene-Mae	900
It Must Be Love	
Toczdowski-Cleo	50
Lowery-Frank	950
Left Waiting	
Riding High	
Fanley-Cook	555
Clarkson-Inman	400
Merely An Experiment	
Inevitable Calamity	
Anders-Willie	700
Cole-Rudy	800
Thed Dood It	
Chumas	
Rollins-Roscoe	800
Jeffie-Bounce	750
Georgia Crackers	
Bouncing Along	
Dorothy-Lester	1000
Doc Gary-Dr. Weishaupt	0-1000
Could Be	?
Weaver-Poling	600
Patterson-Morris	850
Just Gabbing	
Still Clicking	

STUDENT COUNCIL ACTIVITIES

The meetings of the Student Council during November have been mostly discussion of some important phases of college activities.

A new lounge for girls has been discussed, but no immediate action can be taken.

Mr. Cole was our guest for one meeting and presented the plan for a Women's Student Government sponsored by the Student Council. There has been much discussion of the proposed plan, but no definite decision has been made.

Rules for attendance of Student Council members at council meetings have been drawn and adopted.

There has been discussion leading to plans for the Spring Fiesta for high-school seniors. They are to come for one big night of fun as they did last year.

Mary Katherine Barker as chairman appointed Nan Davis, Wilma Anderson, and Lenora Dempsey to help in planning assembly programs.

The committee to supervise tea chats is Billie Lowery, chairman, Mildred Elrod, and Martha McDaniel.

Nan Davis was elected as reporter to the TEACOLA for this year.

During the next month we hope to render some decision in regard to the Women's Student Government.

Weatherly Hall

The excitement of registration for the new quarter, the coming of Old Man Winter, and the realization that Santa Claus is just around the corner leave everyone at Weatherly in general turmoil.

The Pre-Thanksgiving party sponsored by Jean Bankson and Alcen Hanson was enjoyed by the Weatherly Hall girls. A goodly number of the Forney Hall boys, and a few of the town boys. Reminds us of the long ago when we were kids.

Inez Williams and Lillith Moore visited the campus recently. We are always glad to have our former college mates visit us.

At a recent house meeting the Weatherly Hall girls made big plans for peanut week, which is to be concluded by a Christmas party, Santa Claus and all. We hope that everyone of you has a big Christmas, and from all of us to all of you—Best wishes for the biggest Christmas ever!



« Campus Personality »

As I walked down the hall, I heard the busy clicking of a typewriter and guided my steps toward the sound. I found my deductions to be correct, as I entered one of the offices and found the subject of my interview, a small woman with short, reddish-blond hair, bent with frowning concentration over a typewriter. And this is how one usually finds Mrs. Coffee—diligently working on one or another of her many interests.



MRS. R. K. COFFEE

Mrs. Coffee is beginning her sixth year as the Publicity Director of the college, an interesting job and an especially important one now. A singular fact in Mrs. Coffee's career is that she neither majored in journalism in college nor had any interest in it, although she did have an avid interest in English and spelling. Her first contact with newspaper work came when she married into a family engaged in operating newspapers. Even then, for the first nine years of her marriage, she took no part in her husband's occupation, but after this period, she started helping with the newspaper in an emergency. She liked the work so well that she has continued ever since, and also accepted her present position with the college. Now she helps edit the Jacksonville News, which her husband owns, and because of the labor shortage caused by the war, she has been running the linotype machine all this fall, in addition to her regular job. She edits the alumni column

for the TEACOLA, looks after the mailing list and assists in ed.

Mrs. Coffee is one of those people who can combine work with pleasure. She said that she derived a great deal of enjoyment from giving recognition to merited honors of students in the state and home town newspapers. And one of the most interesting phases of her work, she said, was keeping up with the alumni in the armed forces and recording their experiences. The place of publicity and its importance are recognized by everyone now. She made the statement that her work

in publicity helps to keep her in touch with people and gives her an entre into almost any situation. Mrs. Coffee modestly attributes all her success in her work to her husband, who gave her the self-confidence and encouragement she needed in entering an entirely new field of work.

Another of Mrs. Coffee's varied accomplishments is her musical ability. She studied at Athens College in Athens, Alabama, where she majored in piano. While in college, she was an accompanist for the Glee Clubs and the violin and voice departments and played for the chapel programs, besides playing popular music for the entertainment of the students. She enjoys accompanying more than any other phase of music, and she confided that her girlhood ambition was to be a professional accompanist. Now she is kept busy playing for the choral clubs and on different programs in the college. She has taught piano ever since she was married until the past year.

It seems that all career women have a secret yen to be just ordinary housewives, and Mrs. Coffee is no exception to the rule. She confessed that, although she loves her work, she is really a very domestic person at heart. She said she was looking forward to the time when she could have her own home and have nothing more to do than care for it and look after Marion, her daughter, and Mr. Coffee.

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT
ALUMNI OFFICERS
J. E. Wright, President Mrs. Reuben Self, Secretary-Treasurer
MRS. R. K. COFFEE, Editor

Miss Beulah Young and Petty Officer J. C. Petty, USNR, were married Wednesday, November 23, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Young, in Moulton. The Rev. W. M. Wear, pastor of the Moulton Baptist church officiated.

The bridegroom, who received his degree here, has served two years in the South Pacific. He reported to Camp Parks, California on December 9. The bride is a member of the faculty of the Moulton High School.

Petty Officer Petty was formerly principal of the Falkville School.

R. C. SMITH COMMISSIONED

Richard Clina Smith, son of Mrs. J. E. Smith of Pisgah, was commissioned an Ensign in the Naval Reserve and designated a Naval Aviator recently at the Naval Air Training Bases, Pensacola, Fla.

Haing completed his intermediate training at the "Annapolis of the Air", he will be ordered to duty either at an instructors' school for further training or at an operational base.

Ensign Smith was formerly a popular student here, where he received his Bachelor of science degree. He was a member of the active in many of the campus varsity basketball team, and was organizations.

Ensign Smith visited the campus this week after receiving his commission.

LIEUT. BRYANT AT SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN FOR TRAINING

Lieut. M. H. Bryant left recent-

ly for Superior, Wisconsin, where he will have special training before taking over his new assignment as skipper of a ship in the U. S. Navy.

Lieut. Bryant and Mrs. Bryant, the former Miss Marguerite Posey, have been visiting Mrs. W. M. Posey. They have been stationed at Hollywood, Fla., for several months.

SANDERS ROBERTS MAKES SUPREME SACRIFICE

According to a telegram received from the War Department, Sanders Roberts was killed in action in France on November 9. He received his degree here in 1930.

Sympathy goes out to his brother, M. L. Roberts, a student here, and his family at Altoona.

MARIE ELIZABETH ADAMS

Elizabeth Adams, who graduated two years ago, is now Private Marie E. Adams, of Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. She is learning the fundamentals of Army life at the Third WAC Training Center. On completion of the six-week course of basic instruction she will be assigned to a noncombatant army job.

Private Adams received her B. S. degree here and also attended the Alabama School of Trades at Gadsden where she studied to be an aircraft mechanic helper. Prior to her enrollment in the Women's Army Corps, she taught in the DeKalb County schools, and was employed as an aircraft mechanic helper in the Air Service Command at Mobile.

Kottage Kapers By HUGH MORRIS

Greetings to all of you from Gary Cottage, the home of "Pop" Gary and all of the little Garys. Yes, that much rumored tale has finally become a truism; the Forney Hallites have all moved to the cottage.

The boys and Pop Gary moved in Saturday bag and baggage and set up house-keeping in their own little manner. Just ask any of us, and we will readily assure you that the girls who lived here last certainly weren't such good housekeepers. Our first task was to give the entire house a good cleaning, and that we did. You've never seen such a spick and span and spotless house in all of your life as that one was when we finished with it.

After we had been here for a few days, all doubts left our minds as to whether or not we would like it. Like it? We are simply crazy about it! We live more intimately (there are only four of us to a room); consequently, we are learning each other's good and bad points and are becoming more attached than ever

put to use in many instances.

Pop Gary officially initiated us into our new home Monday night at twelve o'clock. He came in from work that night and found all of us discussing moral questions, which we very frequently do. He sat down with us and talked until nearly twelve o'clock, and, suddenly realizing what time it was, he jumped up and told us all to rush off to bed. After groaning, kicking, and complaining for a few minutes, someone suggested that we make something to drink to stall for a little time. Pop grasped the idea and insisted that we make some punch to celebrate. He didn't have to do much insisting either. He dragged out a bottle of grape juice that he had bought seven years ago, and we made some strong lemonade to mix with it. After mixing Doc insisted that it was a combination and definitely not a mixture, we then poured in quite a bit of Pop's pre-ration sugar and took a taste of it. Wow! Delicious isn't half extravagant enough to express my opin-

It's truly the "scarfs and curls" season at JSTC. As we hustle from classes to the library, then back to the dorms, we wonder—oh, summer, where art thou? But—we aggressive freshmen are proving to Santa Claus that we're good little "chilluns"; we have come through our exams without a whimper.

And our smiles are intoxicating as we can readily see as we enter the Grab. Baskin Landers is entertaining a group of co-eds with his wit, or it could be that "I am a bachelor" line of his—at seventeen! Beyond that line, Baskin has an enormous share of intelligence which he might have inherited from his father, who is one of our professors, but he learned to play the clarinet by hours of practice. We are amused to learn that potato salad is his favorite food, and still more amused at the funny little way that he smiles. Take the initiative, girls. Introduce yourselves.

Art in New York after she gets her degree from JSTC, because her aims are high. Nothing less than orchids, late hours, and designing million dollar dresses will satisfy her. Sarah is strictly modern!

The brunette is Sarah Jo's roommate, Leslie Parker. Leslie made parachutes for our paratroopers last year and won a beauty contest in the plant where she worked. From her collection of photographs we can see that she likes crazy hats and that her ability to choose handsome boy friends is her greatest talent. Sarah Jo says that Leslie is a fanatic when it comes to butter as a main dish; perhaps that explains her smooth, easy-going manner.

We leave the Grab and abruptly meet an ex-Girl Scout, Mary Quarles, from Millerville High School. A conversation is inevitable. We discover that Mary is an expert beau catcher, swimmer,

Like all Crossville students, she likes Jacksonville, and her frank decision about college life is "It's tops!"

The slender boy that greets us as we leave Bibb Graves Hall is Harold Perry from Ashland. He is interested in starting an argument (he's going to be a lawyer), but we change the conversation, and he begins to tell us about the superiority of an accordion over the whole musical kingdom. We learn that he does play the piano just a bit, too. Clarkson comes along and adds that Perry is a whiz for sweets, a slave to rook, but we have our doubts as to the correct interpretation of that remark. To us Perry is one of the most congenial "rats" that we've ever known.

As we stroll toward Daugette Hall, we see Louise Waters going to the library. She waves gaily to us, and we remember that she is one of the outstanding students

Meet The Frosh

AN ORCHID TO:

Louise Nance for being so cute and sweet, for having an ever-ready smile and greeting no matter how busy or how tired, and for having made so many friends during the short time she has been here.

M. L. Roberts for having such a liberal share of school spirit and for maintaining regular study habits in the face of difficulties

such as only the Cottage boys come in contact with; for having such an air of contentment.

Billie Thompson for being active in both campus functions and outside social affairs. For wearing the kind of clothes that one might speak of as "what the well-dressed college girl is wearing". For disproving beyond all doubt the common belief that sisters are never good friends.

IT WAS TEN YEARS AGO

Someone wrote the following hold—Dr. Daugette, How Sleep the list of books, magazines, poems, and literature of JSTC: Brave—All teachers in faculty meeting; The Deserted Village—

and spotless house in all of your life as that one was when we finished with it.

After we had been here for a few days, all doubts left our minds as to whether or not we would like it. Like It? We are simply crazy about it! We live more intimately (there are only four of us to a room); consequently, we are learning each other's good and bad points and are becoming more attached than ever to one another.

One common weakness we seem to have is food. That is quite natural for boys, and we are certainly not exceptions to the rule. In fact, I think that I can say without fear of contradiction from anyone that we are really the rule plus additions. I have no doubts that you would agree with me if you could see us cooking and cramming food late some night when all honest people should already be tucked safely in bed.

And speaking of the girls not being good house keepers, the other day, I looked under the corner of a rug and found the prettiest bed of tomato plants that I have ever seen anywhere. They were thriving wonderfully well in the rug-covered dirt pile.

If you don't think that we can cook, we offer each and every one of you a special invitation to visit us at any time and sample some of our delicious cookies, candy, tea, coffee, or cocoa. Many hidden talents have been revealed since we moved to the cottage, and they have been successfully

celebrate. He didn't have to do much insisting either. He dragged out a bottle of grape juice that he had bought seven years ago, and we made some strong lemonade to mix with it. After mixing Doc insisted that it was a combination and definitely not a mixture), we then poured in quite a bit of Pop's pre-ration sugar and took a taste of it. Wow! Delicious isn't half extravagant enough to express my opinion of how good it was. Pop got excessive and brought out his silver punch bowl and cups and proposed a toast to Gary Cottage and our future happiness in it. We drank and were merry for fifteen or twenty minutes; then Doc Gary jumped up, shrieked with alarm, and dashed off to bed. After studying (Oh yes, we do study) for a little while, we trudged off to bed with light hearts and heavy eyelids. It was thus that we have found for ourselves the truth of the old saying, "Late to bed and early to rise makes great big circles under your eyes."

Wanted: One good dishwasher to do steady work. We will willingly pay good wages in coffee grounds and used tea leaves. To wash or not to wash our dishes, that was the trying question. However, Pop soon settled that question for us. As soon as the sink was over-flowing, he literally drafted us, and before long we had "dishpan hands."

Well, I had better close with this; I'm on K. P. tonight.

P. S. Does anyone have a dish rag?

### MR. ARNOLD SPEAKS TO Y. W. C. A.

The Reverend Mr. Ross Arnold, who is pastor of the Jacksonville First Baptist church, was the guest speaker for the Young Women's Christian Organization this month. He made a very interesting talk, and we hope to have the honor of hearing him speak to us again in the future.

At the first meeting of the month the girls from Weatherly Hall gave a very interesting program. Alen Hanson was in charge of the program.

Because of the fact that several of the "Y" officers transferred to another college, new officers were elected to fill the vacancies. The newly elected officers are: second

vice-president, Katherine Trotter; third vice-president, Mary Cobb; and reporter, Jean Bankson.

The "Y" is sponsoring a book drive for the W. S. S. F. The books donated during this drive will be shipped to New York after all pencil and ink marks have been erased. From New York they will be shipped overseas to Geneva, Switzerland, from where they will be distributed to prisoners of war and allied students. It is wished that each student will donate at least one book.

Our next program meeting will be held the first Monday night after the Christmas Holidays. The Reverend James Doom will be the guest speaker. We urge everyone interested to be present.

The one interested to be present. Reporter

"I am a bachelor" line of his—at seventeen! Beyond that line, Baskin has an enormous share of intelligence which he might have inherited from his father, who is one of our professors, but he learned to play the clarinet by hours of practice. We are amused to learn that potato salad is his favorite food, and still more amused at the funny little way that he smiles. Take the initiative, girls. Introduce yourselves.

We hear a constant chatter, and it's the Lineville chatterbox, Mary Ingram. She's buying a fancy cake and a coke, and her subject is an MP in North Africa. We hear her remark, "He sent me another insigne to add to my collection." Mary loves sports, music, light nail polish, and clear-thinking people, and we love her for her rare personality.

A sophisticated couple of ladies join our table. The blonde with a definite feminine air is Sara Jo Fikes from Birmingham. We predict that she will be a success when she enters Pratt School of

crazy hats and that her ability to choose handsome boy friends is her greatest talent. Sarah Jo says that Leslie is a fanatic when it comes to butter as a main dish; perhaps that explains her smooth, easy-going manner.

We leave the Grab and abruptly meet an ex-Girl Scout, Mary Quarles, from Millerville High School. A conversation is inevitable. We discover that Mary is an expert beau catcher, swimmer, and ice cream fan. Just what her future is going to be, we can't decide. She's planning to be an FBI agent in a fourth-grade classroom. We don't exactly understand.

Jackie Cobb comes bouncing along about this time and in that nonchalant manner of hers joins the gang. Her blue eyes sparkle as she relates the synopsis of the book that she has just finished. Jackie is one of those persons who can't very well be described; so we'll just give you this tip—she can be very interesting, intelligent, moody, or intrinsic.

just a bit, too. Clarkson comes along and adds that Perry is a whiz for sweets, a slave to rook, but we have our doubts as to the correct interpretation of that remark. To us Perry is one of the most congenial "rats" that we've ever known.

As we stroll toward Daugette Hall, we see Louise Waters going to the library. She waves gaily to us, and we remember that she is one of the outstanding students both at Wedowee and JSTC. Louise is the one freshman girl who found her man the first day that she came to Jacksonville, and no doubt she is still the one! With the intelligence, perseverance, and dry humor she's sure to succeed. Don't be surprised if she calls you "tacky", for it's her pet expression.

At last we're at Daugette Hall. The sounds that we hear are cheery Christmas greetings, and we might stop here and wish for all of our upperclassmen and teachers the MERRIEST CHRISTMAS ever!

M. L. Roberts for having such a liberal share of school spirit and for maintaining regular study habits in the face of difficulties speak of as "what the well-dressed college girl is wearing". For disproving beyond all doubt the common belief that sisters are never good friends.

## IT WAS TEN YEARS AGO

Someone wrote the following list of books, magazines, poems, and literature of JSTC:

### FAMOUS BOOKS

The Beloved Woman—Mrs. Pitts; Justice—The Office; Little Women—Mrs. McClendon and Miss Bush; The Crisis—Exam Week; Les Miserables—The Freshmen.

### MAGAZINE SECTION

College Humor—Mr. Hendrix; National Sportsman—Coach 'Steve'.

### AMONG THE POEMS

My Heart Leaps Up When I Be-

hold—Dr. Daugette; How Sleep the Brave—All teachers in faculty meeting; The Deserted Village—Bibb Graves Hall after 4:30 p. m.; To the Cuckoo—(censored); The Charge of the Light Brigade—The Dining Room.

### The Literature of JSTC

Comedy of Errors—Dr. Calvert; Secret Garden—The Vault; The Black Arrow—Mr. Hendrix's store; Men of Iron—Dr. Wood and Dr. Glazner; The Royal Road to Romance—Bibb Graves Hall corridor.

in Norfolk, Virginia.

Lillie Norris and Cleo Stamps are doing practice teaching at Munford.

Two of the Apartment students have moved to Daugette Hall. They are Willie Mae Lipsey, Anniston, and Estelle Sprayberry, Oxford.

The following students spent the week-end at home: Lois Phillips, Alexandria; Katherine Killebrew, Anniston; Doris Shultz, Ohatchee; Juanette Collier, Piedmont; Katherine Trotter, Anniston, and Dorothy Meeks, Wellington.

Elsie Weinman from Oneonta has moved to the Apartment.

Mrs. Celia Van Velkinburgh and Ruby Segler spent last week-end

Mrs. Margaret spent Saturday in Atlanta, Georgia.

## Apartment News

# YOUR FRIENDLY PRINCESS THEATRE

BILL HAMES Manager  
"ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW"

"The Canterville Ghost"  
Margaret O'Brien and Charles Laughlin

Thursday and Friday—December 14 and 15  
Fibber McGee and Molly

"Heavenly Days"

Saturday—December 16  
Johnny Mack Brown and Tex Ritter

IN  
"Deep In The Heart Of Texas"  
LATE SHOW

"Beneath Western Skies"

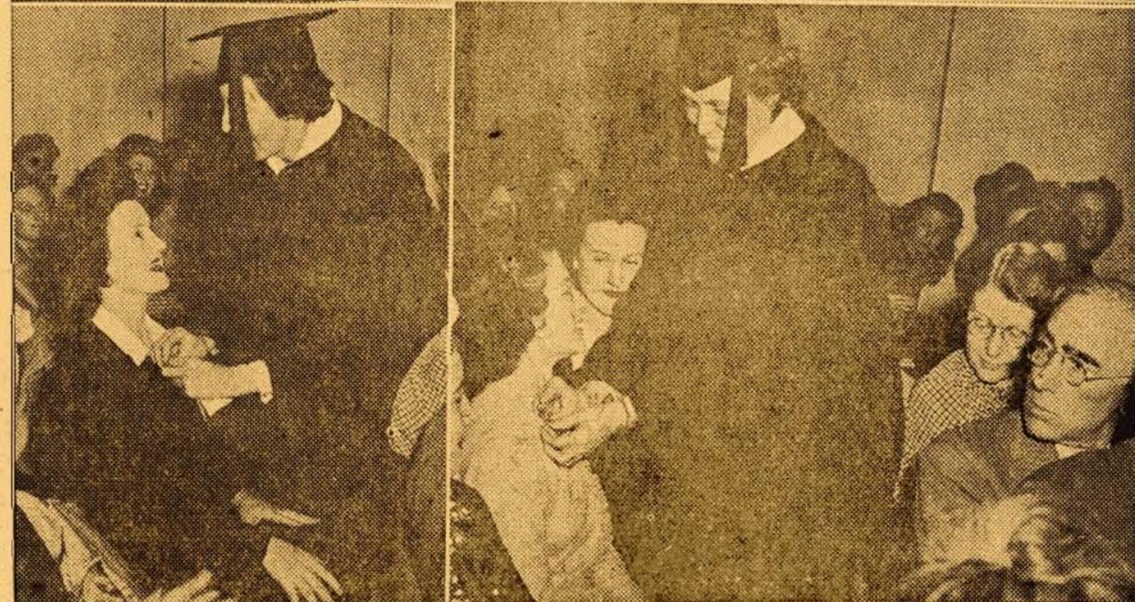
Monday and Tuesday—December 18th and 19th  
Marie Montez and Jon Hall

"Gypsy Wildcat"

Thursday and Friday—December 21st and 22nd

"Bride By Mistake"

Alan Marshall and Lorraine Day



Students being tapped for Kappa Delta Pi by members of the faculty who sponsored the new chapter. Top left, Mr. J. M. Anders Johnson; bottom left, Miss Kirtland and Inez Williams; bottom right, Mrs. Guy Rutledge tapping Eloise Wilma Anderson.

### WESLEY FOUNDATION CALENDAR

The following is a schedule of Wesley Foundation programs for December.

### SUNDAY

December 3—Willodene Parker.  
December 10—Jackie Cobb.

### THURSDAY

December 7—Rosamond Luttrell.  
December 14—Marion Coffee.

On Thursday, December 7, the Wesley Foundation sponsored a Christmas party at the Recreation Building of the church. The party began at 7 o'clock p. m., and all members of the Foundation and their guests were invited. Everyone brought a small gift to put on the Christmas tree.

# McDonald-Glass Grocery Co.

## WHOLESALE GROCERIES

EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTORS OF

**Omega Flour,  
Stokley Bros. Canned Goods  
Jim Dandy Feeds**

### Anniston, Alabama

Phone 208

W. S. S. F.  
(Continued from page 1)

after V-E day, for the repatriation process will be slow.

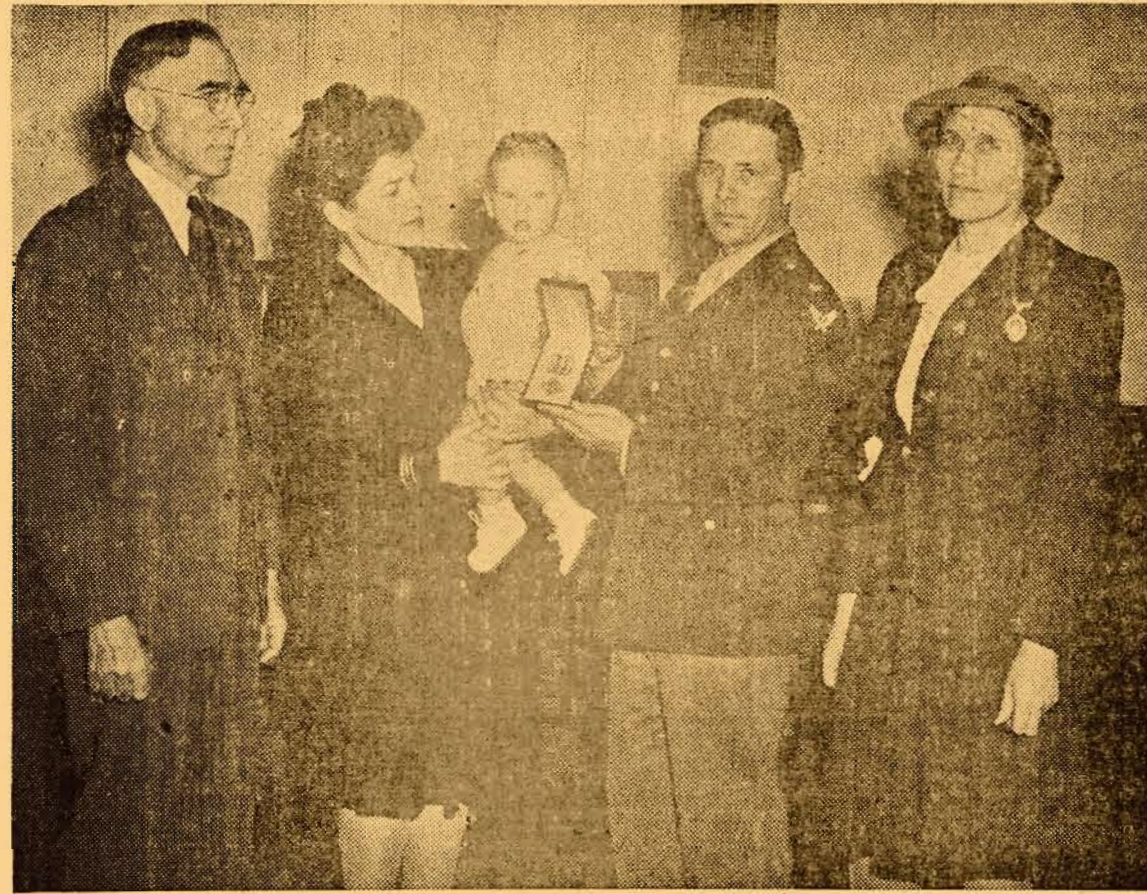
The W. S. S. F. reports that its aid to American students of Japanese ancestry continues, with the work soon to enter its third year.

"There is no doubt that American students can raise \$500,000 for the relief of their fellow students who are victims of war. They can raise more than that if they set their minds to it", says President Meta Glass of Sweet Briar College.

#### WSSF DRIVE HUGE SUCCESS

Commendation is highly deserved by all participants in the Book Drive sponsored by the World Student Service Fund here at Jacksonville. The drive, officially ending Friday, December 8, was a huge success, far exceeding expectations in the number of books submitted by both students and faculty of JSTC and other citizens of Jacksonville.

The spirit of all participants throughout the drive was admirable and was, indeed, the force that pushed the drive well past the expected goal; a spirit that will be carried on to our prisoners of war in the books they have such a need of—thus reaching the drive's ultimate goal.



For extraordinary achievement, First Lieutenant Robert P. Felgar, Jr., Air Corps, a prisoner of war in Europe, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. The medal was presented to his wife, Mrs. Dorothy D. Felgar, on Wednesday, 29 November 1944, in a quiet ceremony at the Federal Recreation Center, Jacksonville, by Major Joseph D. Virdin, Jr., Executive Officer at the Birmingham Army Air Field.

The citation relating to the award is as follows: "For extraordinary achievement while serving as Pilot of a B-17 airplane on a number of combat bombardment missions over Germany and German occupied countries."

Lieutenant Felgar is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Robert P. Felgar, of this city.

Shown in the photograph above are Dr. Felgar, Mrs. Dorothy D. Felgar, Robert P. Felgar, III, Major Joseph D. Virdin, Jr., and Mrs. Felgar, Sr.

Perk Coffee: "Do you know what the flea said to the elephant as they crossed the bridge?"

Ann Brown: "No, what?"

Perk: "We sho' did shake that bridge, didn't we?"

Life is much like Christmas—you are more apt to get what you expect than what you want.

They know enough who know how to learn.

# IF

IT CAN BE HAD  
WE HAVE IT

## BEN FRANKLIN STORE

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bruce

FOR YOUR HARDWARE  
NEEDS SHOP AT

### Crew's

Modern Hardware Store

912 Noble Street

ANNISTON, ALABAMA

PITTSBURG PAINTS

## Have a Coca-Cola = Put 'er there, old timer



... or greeting new pals in Ketchikan

In Alaska, just as here in the States, to say *Have a "Coke"* is to say *Pal, we're right glad you're here*, just as it does in your own home. In many lands around the globe, the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola has become a symbol of a friendly way of living.



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

BOTTLED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY BY  
ALABAMA COCA COLA BOTTLING CO.

## STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

AND THE

## TEACOLA STAFF

WISH YOU

### A Very Merry Christmas

AND

### A Happy And Prosperous 1945

HAVE YOUR CLOTHES CLEANED  
AT THE

## City Dry Cleaners

WHERE  
HIGH CLASS, COURTEOUS SERVICE  
IS A POLICY

## Interstate Roofing Company

Anniston, Alabama

ROOFING AND SHEETMETAL CONTRACTORS  
WARM AIR HEATING—STOKERS

54th Year of Faithful Service

... or greeting new pals in Ketchikan

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## "LIKE TO SWAP NIGHT CLUBS, PAL?"

"Sorry, chum—no ringside seats. You sit in the mud, see?"

"You got a floor show of lizards and mosquitoes crawling over your face."

"You got a nice little 4-piece orchestra of Jap mortars, Lexos, machine guns, and your best friend screaming in the next foxhole."

"Come any time, pal. The show goes on all night. For a long time. There's never a cover charge. Not even for the flag they put over you when they carry you out."

**We're all human.**

We all like to go dancing or see a show or buy an extra suit or dress occasionally.

But this war still has a long way to go. There are still 75 million Japs who don't believe in surrendering.

So during this 6th War Loan, how about putting all that luxury money into something a little more permanent—an extra \$100 War Bond at least—to help get this thing really over and bring those boys of ours home?

**It'll hurt.** But not as much as the Jap bayonet in your neighbor's stomach. You get something back—in ten years—\$4 for every \$3 invested. He doesn't.

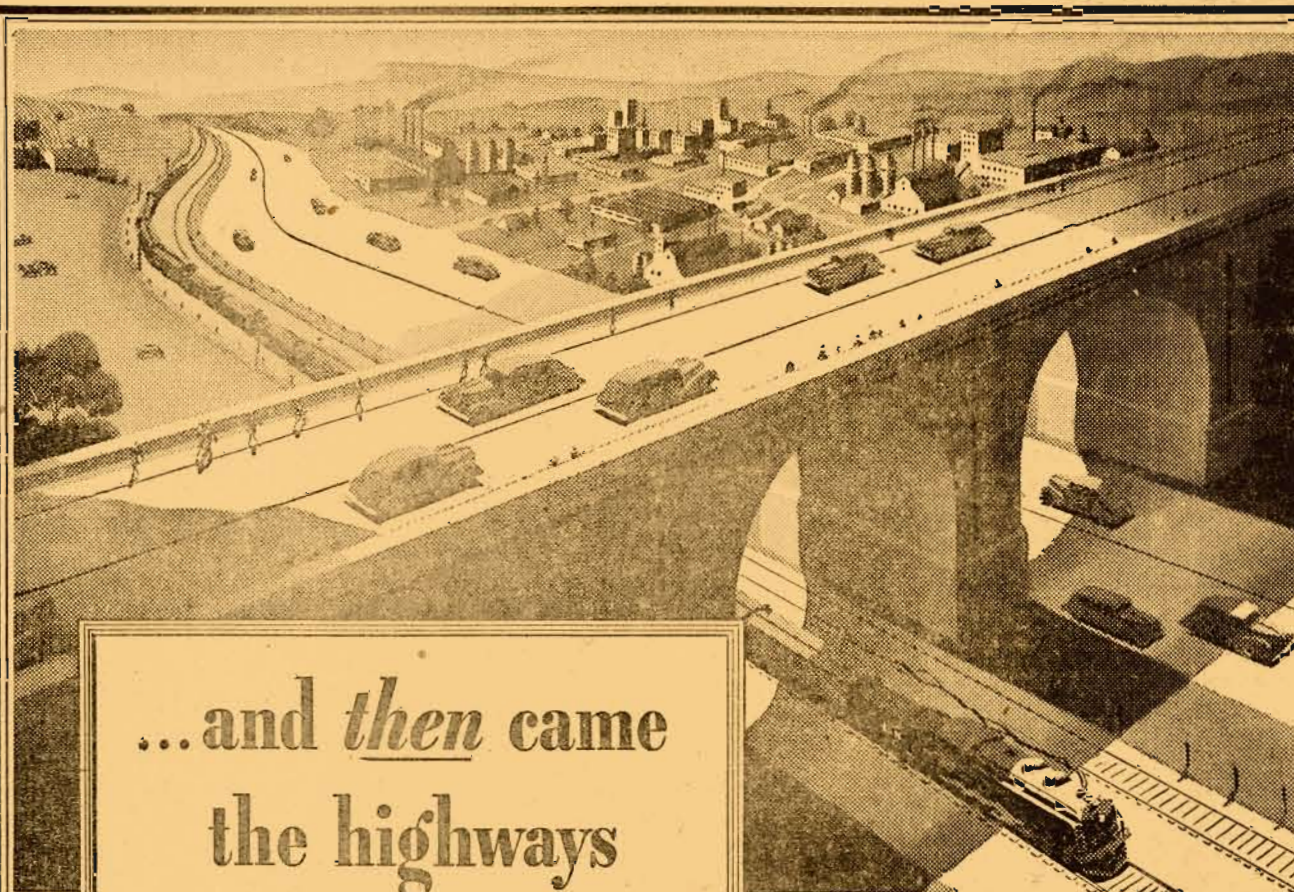


**BUY AT LEAST ONE EXTRA \$100 WAR BOND TODAY!**

# A Happy And Prosperous 1945

WARM AIR HEATING—STOKERS

54th Year of Faithful Service



...and *then* came  
the highways

AMERICA'S growth has largely followed the routes of American railroads. They penetrated the wilderness and created wealth for the Nation. Around these efficient arteries of transportation grew great cities, busy industrial centers and prosperous farming communities.

Subsequently, fine highways were constructed. The railroads not only carried most of the materials to build these modern thoroughfares, and spent large sums for separation of grades at crossings for public safety, but have actually contributed greatly in taxes for highway construction and upkeep. In 1943, for example, about \$800,000 of L&N tax payments were allocated for highway purposes in the 13 states through which it operates.

Highway separations at railroad grade crossings have become increasingly important as

faster-moving vehicles have multiplied. Originally, railroads were—and in some states still are—required to bear the largest part of the cost of such separations, although the public has always received the greater benefits. Certain states have now recognized that equity calls for a fairer distribution of the costs.

*J. B. Hill*  
President

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD

*The Old Reliable is proud of its 94-year record of public service and its contributions to all phases of Southern progress. It looks to the future confidently, provided that just laws and reasonable regulation will permit it to continue its usefulness in the further development of the South.*

BUY WAR BONDS

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

