

# The Teacola

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NUMBER FIVE



Despite the chaos of a war-torn world, of the struggle of the individual for his rightful place in the sun, and of the uncertainty and confusion with which our present-day youth find themselves confronted, Time marches steadily on.

Yes, we have ushered the old year out and have welcomed in the New Year with all its glory, and promises and resolutions, have long since been broken and discarded, leaving us to go our way undisturbed by a nagging conscience.

As for the promises, they are yet to be fulfilled; and, not being endowed with any supernatural powers (such powers would be greatly appreciated sometime in this business of getting an education), we shall be content with taking things as they come without worrying about what is in store.

The fact that this is 1944 instead of 1943 hasn't wrought too great change in our daily schedule. We continue to attend classes (tell that to the professors if you will), get our regular amount of sleep each night, and eat three meals every day. There is also the matter of a little recreation now and then.

The stark reality of the shortage of young men on our campus stares us in the face as more and more of them join the ranks of service men.

And just to show you how cruel fate can be, we awoke Sun-

## Mrs. George Ferguson To Be February Speaker

CANADIAN WILL SPEAK THE SECOND OF NEXT MONTH AT TOWN MEETING FOR PEACE

Mrs. George V. F. Ferguson of Winnipeg, Canada, is to be the forum speaker at the next Town Meeting for Peace at the Recreation Center, February 2, 1944.

Mrs. Ferguson has had an interesting career in social work. Her talk for the evening will probably be geared about the social problems of our day.

The speaker received her B. A. from the University of Manitoba in 1926, and two years later received her M. I. from Wellesley. She was a teacher in the Glenn Falls, N. Y., school system for two and one-half years.

Mrs. Ferguson returned to Winnipeg and did community work through the Junior League, of which organization she was later made president. In 1937 she became a member of the Board of Association of the Junior League of America, in New York, and served from 1940 to 1942 as its president.

At present, Mrs. Ferguson is the president of the Central Volunteer Bureau of Winnipeg, which is a community organization for recruiting and placing volunteers in war and welfare services throughout the city. She is also board member of the Winnipeg Council of Social Agencies, of the Children's Aid Society, and of the Canadian Youth Commission, now conducting a study of youth problems and needs.

Mrs. Ferguson is one of the foremost speakers of Canada, and one that Jacksonville is proud to have as its speaker.

## I. R. C. Members Hear 'One World'

Dr. J. F. Glazner, faculty adviser of the local chapter of the International Relations Club, reviewed Wendell L. Wilkie's book "One World" at the meeting of the club on January 6.

As a preface to his review Dr. Glazner commented on the timeliness of the book and told of recent events which are significant in relation to events recorded in "One World".

Mr. Wilkie began his trip when Marshall Rommell was threatening the English in Africa. President Roosevelt was apprehensive of his safety and warned him of his own personal danger. However, Mr. Wilkie was fortunate to talk with both French and British officers and visit the front with General Sir Bernard Montgomery. He also visited General Heri Giraud, saying of him that he doesn't seem to understand the people of Syria. This seems pertinent because of the recent Lebanese problem.

Mr. Wilkie lists four basic needs of the people of the East: (1) more education; (2) more public health and sanitation; (3) more industry; and (4) more social dignity and self-confidence that come from freedom.

The presence of the United States troops will aid in teaching the Orientals of sanitation, Mr. Wilkie believes. He says that there are extreme poverty and ignorance among the lower classes of people in some of the Asiatic countries. Wilkie, though, presents a contrast in that much progress has been made in raising the standard of living generally. Turkish women have put away the veil and have assumed responsible positions in the business world. Mr. Wilkie relates at length his visit to Russia, having gone to a pioneer settlement in eastern Russia. He compares this town with our western towns

## Dr. Thompson McKee Speaks Fills OPA Post At Assembly

Dr. Thompson, teacher of social studies and economics at J. S. T. C. has left his position as a teacher here to work with the O. P. A. for the duration of the war.

Dr. Thompson left for Atlanta in the early part of January to take up his new duties. He has been with the college for the past seven years and will return to teaching here after the war.

Mrs. Thompson, who teaches in the Anniston High School, and their sons, Freddie and Jimmie, remain in Jacksonville.

Mr. J. T. McKee, of Northport, Alabama, visited the college January 4, 1944, and on that day spoke at the regular Tuesday student assembly.

Mr. McKee opened his discussion by expressing his pleasure at being with a school group. He explained that the greater part of his life had been lived with school people, and that he felt more at home with such a group than with any other.

"I wish to leave one idea with you—America must wake up," the speaker said. "We woke up some after Pearl Harbor in raising our production of vital war materials; now it remains to be seen if we have the mentality to capitalize on the victory our boys will give us."

Mr. McKee went on to say that we must first recognize the fact that we didn't score in 1918 when we were in a position to do so; for that reason we're back again with our men on the fighting line. If we don't profit by our mistakes of last time it is possible that civilization will be blacked out.

There are several discoveries to be made before we create a new world order. We need to discover the pathway to a dynamic personality, to discover a conception of God's idea of a world order, to discover the underlying causes of the present conflict, to discover a cure for the present ills, and finally, to discover a preventative for recurrence of these ills. "When humans are sick they have throat or stomach trouble, but when civilization became ill it developed German and Jap trouble", said Mr. McKee.

In conclusion, the speaker questioned the members of the audience as to whether they could afford not to make these discoveries to develop a new and better world order when their friends are fighting and dying now for them.

Below is printed a list of read-

## M. S. M. Conference To Meet On Campus

### Mr. L. J. Hendrix Reviews Books

The regular assembly of the J. S. T. C. student body met January 11. Opening the morning's program was group singing, led by Miss Ada Curtiss, after which Mr. L. J. Hendrix, head of the English department, reviewed eight of the current best selling books.

A satire on American literary life, SO LITTLE TIME, by John Marquand opened Mr. Hendrix's reviews. This was followed by THE VALLEY OF DESISION, by Marcia Davenport, a novel whose action started in 1873 and progressed until 1941 and the attack on Pearl Harbor.

DAYLIGHT ON SATURDAY, by J. B. Priestly, was discussed next. The scene of the novel is laid in England, and the story is about the people who work in the iron works and never see the daylight. The novel, unlike Mr. Priestly's other novels, has very little plot but is nevertheless good reading.

The next two books were stories of the war. THIRTY SECONDS OVER TOKYO, by Captain Ted Lawson, is the story of the memorable Tokyo raid made by the Yanks. THEY WERE EXPENDABLE, by W. L. Lindsay, Mr. Hendrix described as a call to arms, adventure, and romance.

PARIS UNDERGROUND by Etta Shiber is doubly interesting due to its story and the story behind its author. Etta Schiber was a prisoner in a German Concentration Camp.

"Booth Tarkington's latest novel, KATE FENNIGATE, is a social satire with a well developed plot," said Mr. Hendrix. The novel con-

STUDENTS FROM MANY ALABAMA COLLEGES TO BE PRESENT AT MEET

Dr. W. J. Workman of Chicago Is To Be Platform Speaker For The Student Delegates

The Alabama Methodist Student Movement Conference is to meet on the campus of Jacksonville State Teachers College January 28-30. Outstanding students and leaders in Methodist student organizations from all the colleges of this state will be present at the conference.

The theme of the conference this year is to be "Christian Youth and the Unfinished Task", and the keynote speaker will be Dr. James W. Workman, Methodist Board of Lay Activities. The whole conference will be geared in, probably, with the "Church Crusade for a New World Order", which is led by the bishops of the Methodist Church.

Besides the talks by Dr. Workman, there will be worship programs and programs of other sorts to fit the conference theme.

State officers of the Alabama organization are Preston Hughes, president, now at Duke University; Elizabeth Jones, first vice-president, Alabama Polytechnic Institute; Blanche Carlton, second vice-president, Huntingdon; Marion Stevens, secretary, Birmingham-Southern; Charlotte Mock, editor, Jacksonville State Teachers College. Dean and treasurer of the conference is the Rev. Mr. C. E. Barnes, and state director is the Rev. Mr. C. T. Ferrell, Huntsville.

President of the host organization, the Jacksonville Wesley Foundation, is Hattie O'Neal, vice-president.

## Many STC Faculty Members, Alumni Now In Service

The college has many faculty members who have left the teaching profession to serve in other fields during the war. Most of these men will return to the halls and classrooms after it is all over to take their rightful places.

One of the first to leave the campus was Dr. Kenneth Garren, now an ensign in the Sea Bees, and stationed in Rode Island. Dr. Garren was a teacher of science.

Following closely the departure of Dr. Garren was that of Mr. Fun-



the matter of a little recreation now and then.

The stark reality of the shortage of young men on our campus stares us in the face as more and more of them join the ranks of service men.

And just to show you how cruel fate can be, we awoke Sunday morning to greet a beautiful white, snow-covered world; but alas, out comes the sun-consequently, not a single snow man.

So you have classes all day and haven't the time in which to make use of the library. Well, the library is now open Tuesday and Thursday nights; so now you have an opportunity to use the library. That is really good news.

J. S. T. C. will be hostess to schools and colleges throughout the state when the Methodist students hold their conference here the latter part of this month.

With an international situation such as the one which we find ourselves in the midst of, nothing on our campus could be more timely or prove to be of more value to us than the International Relations Club. We will be hearing more and more about it in the future, we are sure.

There's nothing quite so uplifting to our spirits as a little relaxation and not a mad dash like that of a football player when the time in which to reach the goal is a matter of split seconds. The proper time for such a rush, you will learn, is when you are, oh, we'd say, about ten minutes late for class.

There are difficulties galore, but, as we see it, nobody has yet failed to come out on top. We have our troubles, and we have our fun and form the way we look at it, our friends, you need not feel pressed for time ever again, with almost a whole year before another New Year rolls around.

## LIBRARY OPEN AT NIGHT

The long awaited night sessions at the library began Tuesday, January 4, 1944. The doors were opened at seven and closed at nine, allowing the students a full two-hour period for studying in the quiet, studious atmosphere of the library. This was repeated Thursday night, and the students showed their appreciation by their large attendance.

Aid Society, and of the Canadian Youth Commission, now conducting a study of youth problems and needs.

Mrs. Ferguson is one of the foremost speakers of Canada, and one that Jacksonville is proud to have as its speaker.

## Apartment Girls Lend Their Rooms During Holidays

Quiet hours at the Apartment Dormitory were interrupted by the loud ringing of a familiar bell, and the dormitory crier walked up and down the halls calling, "House-meeting tonight, house-meeting tonight."

Curious to know why a special nousemeeting was being called so near the Christmas holidays, all the girls in the dormitory filed out of their rooms and descended into the parlor.

Feeling a little more useful, the same girls talked in low voices in the halls as they went to their rooms. They talked about the decision that they had made in the parlor. It would mean extra work for all of them, but they were willing to do it. And none of them added the glorious "patriotic duty" to their task.

While at the housemeeting, the girls had decided to leave their rooms open to guests of soldiers at Fort McClellan who would have no place to stay during their holiday visits to the boys. Miss Ellis from the Jacksonville Recreation Center requested that the girls give their rooms temporarily to these visitors, and the girls made an affirmative response.

Each of the regular Apartment inmates had considered the proposition carefully, because she knew what it would mean. There would be drawing straws with her roommate to decide who would give up her closet and her part of the dresser, the un-making of beds with bed cover left ready for use, extra scrubbing and cleaning so that the room would be cleaner than usual, the packing of everything not needed by the new roomers and the hunting for a place to put the things, extra unpacking and work after the holidays.

Other students thought that they deserved a few words of appreciation. Now that they've made good their bargain, all know that they deserve more than a few. Evidently the visitors thought so too. They not only expressed their thanks to Mrs. Stapp, but also left all the rooms in perfect order. The clean rooms, found as they had been left by the girls coming in from the holidays at home, looked like appreciation in action—all that the girls had wanted.

in some of the Asiatic countries. Wilkie, though, presents a contrast in that much progress has been made in raising the standard of living generally. Turkish women have put away the veil and have assumed responsible positions in the business world. Mr. Wilkie relates at length his visit to Russia, having gone to a pioneer settlement in eastern Russia. He compares this town with our western towns as they were in pioneer days.

Mr. Wilkie thinks that the success of the Russian army may be credited to the fact that the Russians are fighting to preserve what they have and enjoy. He was impressed by the military system of Russia, on visiting the front, and stressed the need for the cultivation of friendship between Russia and the United States now and after the war. Mr. Wilkie shares the belief that the conferences among allied representatives seem to have alleviated suspicion of one another.

The author believes in the establishment of a world order that will provide equal opportunities and political and economic freedom for all people of the earth.

## WAC Air Corps Open To College Graduates

Fort Worth, Texas.—Women's Army Corps assignments as Air Wacs at Army Air Forces stations throughout the country are awaiting the co-eds who are about to receive their diplomas, and they will find many a former co-ed ready to give them a welcome at the posts of the winged star.

Impending mid-year graduations are the first since new regulations were issued, under which a woman enlisting in the Women's Army Corps can choose the AAF as the branch in which she will serve, and wear its sleeve insignia.

Among the Wacs approximately one-fourth have attended college, a higher ratio than in the general population, it was pointed out here at Headquarters of the AAF Training Command, which is assisting the Army Recruiting Service in enlisting Air Wacs for the entire AAF.

Women with college backgrounds make up a high proportion of Wac officers, and former college students who have acquired leadership qualities on the campus make good material for Officers Candidate School. All officer candidates now are selected from the ranks, and every qualified Wac has an opportunity to compete for selection.

Air Wacs have proved their abilities in scores of important assignments at AAF training stations and

(Continued on page 4)

ing profession to serve in civilian fields during the war. Most of these men will return to the halls and classrooms after it is all over to take their rightful places.

One of the first to leave the campus was Dr. Kenneth Garren, now an ensign in the Sea Bees, and stationed in Rode Island. Dr. Garren was a teacher of science.

Following closely the departure of Dr. Garren was that of Mr. Funderburk, who is in the infantry. His address is an A. P. O. number now, but as yet he is still in the States.

Mr. Newburn Bush, now Captain Bush, graduated from J. S. T. C., received his masters at Auburn, and returned to Jacksonville to take the position of assistant principal and teacher of science at Jacksonville High School. He left with old Company "H" of the 31st, Alabama National Guard, in 1941. Now somewhere in the south Pacific. Captain Bush carries the best wishes of all with him.

Dr. Samuel Thompson left the campus recently. He is not joining the armed forces, but he is filling a post of importance to the lives of civilians in wartime—an OPA post.

The largeness of the number of former students now in the service of the U. S. A. can be attested to by the size of the J. S. T. C. Service Flag. Not only are there men in the army, navy and other branches but there are also women serving with the WACS, WAVES, and others.

Some of the experiences of these, "our boys", have returned to the ears of Jacksonville people. For example, Earl Craft, ensign U. S. N. R., was serving on the ship that carried General Eisenhower and many other "brass hats" and "gold braids" to Italy during the invasion. While in Africa he met Frank Bassett, an old classmate during his college days, whose letter to his former teacher is published in this edition.

Two boys from here, naval officers, have had their ships literally blown out beneath them. One of them, Paul Brown, was aboard the ill-fated "Vincennes," and spent seven hours in the water after the destruction of the ship before rescue. James Williams was aboard a tanker sunk in the Pacific.

Serving on the Italian front are Lt. Arnold Caldwell, whose letter is also published, Lt. John McCluer, and Pvt. Fred Bramblett. Lt. McCluer and Pvt. Bramblett have been wounded in action, but are reported on the road to recovery.

Hugo Parkman, now ensign in the navy but formerly with the Sea Bees, spent a year in the Solomon Islands with the Sea Bees. To his surprise, he discovered that the petty officer bunking next to him was the younger brother of Dr. Mock.

These are only some of the men, some of the experiences. To list known and unknown experiences

(Continued on page 4)

ilization became ill it developed German and Jap trouble", said Mr. McKee.

In conclusion, the speaker questioned the members of the audience as to whether they could afford not to make these discoveries to develop a new and better world order when their friends are fighting and dying now for them.

Below is printed a list of readings with comments, which Mr. McKee feels important in understanding the basis of the world we want to build:

TO PREVENT OUR ARMED FORCES FROM STRUGGLING, FIGHTING AND DYING IN VAIN THE CIVILIANS OF AMERICA MUST ASSUME RESPONSIBILITY.

"The thinking, non-fighting forces of America should now be more widely and more efficiently mobilized into a great Home Front Army to study and plan world reconstruction. In the words of General Smutts to the English people, we must "do a great deal of fundamental thinking and scrapping of old points of view." Edgar Mowrer says, "Whether we get a foolish peace or a peace of discernment will result largely from the kind of books people read between now (Continued on back page)

## Morgans Meet, Elect Officers

The members of the Morgan Literary Society met in Bob Graves Hall last Thursday night for their official meeting of the year.

The purpose of the meeting was the election of officers to serve for the remainder of the year. Lillie Norris, sophomore from Jasper, was elected president. Lillie has been active in the society since her entrance here.

Wayne Finley, freshman from Ashland, was made vice-president. Wayne is a new recruit in the Morgan ranks, but has already shown himself tremendously interested in that organization.

Secretary, Jean McGouirk, is a sophomore from Anniston; treasurer, Miriam Wood, is a sophomore from Roanoke; and reporter, Martha Freeman, is a sophomore from Henegar. All these officers have been ardent Morgan members since their entrance in college.

After the installation of officers the members discussed plans for social activities and a regular date for future meetings.

The Morgan members displayed a lot of pep throughout the meeting, and especially during the yells that were led by President Norris. For the benefit of the Morgans who have stepped out ahead to plan and carry out the first meeting of either of the societies, it needs to be said that they are definitely one up on the Calhouns.

drix described as a call to arms, adventure, and romance.

PARIS UNDERGROUND by Etta Shiber is doubly interesting due to its story and the story behind its author. Etta Schiber was a prisoner in a German Concentration Camp.

"Booth Tarkington's latest novel, KATE FENNIGATE, is a social satire with a well developed plot," said Mr. Hendrix. The novel contrasts good and sensible women.

The reviews were concluded by a hilarious account of TAPS FOR PRIVATE TUSSIE which is also reviewed in this paper.

## Mrs. McMullen Speaks At High School

Mrs. Robert J. McMullen spoke to the students of Jacksonville High School at their Thursday morning chapel program, January 6. Mrs. McMullen and her husband, Dr. McMullen, have been the guests of their daughter, Mrs. James Doom, and Mr. Doom.

The McMullens returned to the United States from China on the Gripsholm with many other American citizens who had been interned after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. Their arrival in this country ended more than thirty years of their work as missionaries in China. Since last February they had been confined to a Japanese civilian "assembly center" in Shanghai.

The speaker told of their experiences in the camp. In that camp 1,054 people of various ages were crowded into two university buildings; the McMullens shared a 15 x 45 room with six other couples. The whole camp was surrounded by barbed wire.

The internees added to their rations with their own supplies as long as these lasted; then they were allowed to buy supplies from the Japanese. They received a package from the Red Cross monthly, but they were allowed no communication with the outside world.

The exchange of nationals was made last October, when 1500 Americans and others were taken in a Japanese ship to a Portuguese port in India to be exchanged for Japanese returning from this country aboard the "Gripsholm". After the Americans boarded the "Gripsholm", Mrs. McMullen said they were given delicacies they had not had in several years. They received necessary medical attention before re-entering this country.

In conclusion, Mrs. McMullen said that the internees were not mistreated, and that life in the camp was what each individual made it for himself. They were deprived of many items to which they were accustomed, but they did not suffer from a lack of food.

Stevens, secretary, Birmingham-Southern; Charlotte Mock, editor, Jacksonville State Teachers College. Dean and treasurer of the conference is the Rev. Mr. C. E. Barnes, and state director is the Rev. Mr. C. T. Ferrell, Huntsville. President of the host organization, the Jacksonville Wesley Foundation, is Hattie O'Neal, vice-president is Charlotte Mock, and secretary-treasurer is Jeffie Pearl Landers.

Visitors will be lodged in the dormitories and in the homes of townspeople. All their meals will be served at the college dining hall.

Each college is allowed one delegate for every thirty-three members in its organization, and delegates from thirteen college of Alabama are expected.

Students of J. S. T. C. are invited to attend the talks and other lectures of interest

## Foundation Has Council Meeting, Supper

The council members of the Wesley Foundation gathered at Doughty Hall Friday evening, January 7, for a council meeting.

The members enjoyed supper together in the Doughty Dining Hall, after which they adjourned for a business session in the dormitory's parlor. The meeting was presided over by Hattie O'Neal, president.

For the past two weeks the program of the Thursday evening campus meeting of the Wesley Foundation has been presented by the Rev. Mr. E. S. Butterley. The program for this month will be a series of programs on "What it Means to be a Christian."

At the first meeting the group listed the qualities of a good Christian; at the second, obstacles in the way of becoming a good Christian were discussed; at the last meeting the talk will be devoted to the subject "How to Become a Christian."

The programs are group discussions rather than lectures, and all are invited to attend.

Supper was served to the members of the Wesley Foundation and guests Sunday evening at the Methodist Educational Building. During the meal, discussion groups composed of the persons at each table discussed the question "Should There be a Double Standard of Morality?". A leader placed at each table guided the groups. These leaders were Misses Faye Kirtland, Lucile Branscomb, Maude Luttrell, and Mrs. R. K. Coffee.

After the delicious meal, a member of each group presented the findings at his table to all present.



## THE TEACOLA

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## AFTER HOLIDAY BLUES

January 3, 1944. With a heavy sigh the students of J. S. T. C. pick up their books and reluctantly direct their steps toward Bibb Graves Hall. It is the first school day after the Christmas Holidays. Since for two weeks not one of us students has even so much as thought of peering into a book, it is rather difficult to get back into the swing of things. And for some peculiar reasons we do not seem to have any particular desire to start studying again.

In the first place, we have quite a few not-to-vague memories of Christmas pie, turkey, fruit cake, candy, fruit, and nuts. No doubt we also have quite vivid recollections of the result of having such elephant appetites. In fact, some of us are not yet over our attacks of indigestion. These attacks, together with attacks of influenza, colds, and croup, have proved to be quite a nuisance.

In the next place, we have fond memories of midnight dates and midday sleeping. How wonderfully delightful it was to remain in bed until noon instead of having to get up and be in class by eight-thirty. And how equally delightful it was to have a midnight curfew instead of an eight o'clock one.

And last of all, as has already been mentioned, the thing that brought us most joy during the holidays was the fact that we had no studying to do. This we remember with many a sigh.

But we students aren't the only ones af-

## GIVE AND TAKE

When the one great  
Scorer comes  
To write against your name  
He counts not if you lost or won,  
But how you played the game.

Living as we do in the mad age of today, our lives have become very complicated in regard to our relationships with our fellow-beings. We rush forward, head-on, with thoughts of ourselves and our viewpoints crowding out those of the other millions of people who inhabit our planet.

Suspicious and misunderstandings have led us to the very brink of disaster many times. We are willing to think well of our selves, but we refrain from thinking of all men as upright citizens until they have proven themselves to be otherwise. Without knowing the facts we jump to hasty conclusions that many times work for our downfall.

Society today is willing to give, but it refuses to take. No structure based on that principle can endure long or accomplish much good. Everything is not always good, nor to our liking, but there are good points on both sides in any issue. We must open our eyes to these things.

Compromise is the happy medium of pro and con. If our civilization is to endure and we are to build a new post-war world, we must recognize this fact. When peace and lasting peace is made, some old ideas must be scrapped and a few seemingly radical ideas must be grafted in. Each of the victors can not present her plan and have it adopted. There will be one plan molded out of the ideas of all parties concerned.

So it is in each of our lives. If we are to live successfully and accomplish any real good, we must face the fire as well as bombard with our own cannons. The successful man is he who is able to see the other man's viewpoint as well as his own. He can compromise. He can give, and he can take.

## A CHALLENGE

The people who try hardest and longest are the ones who finally reach the highest rungs on the ladder of success and receive their just rewards. Few people in our midst may possess the qualities that would enable them to rise to the dizzy heights of lasting

## BOOK REVIEW

By L. J. Hendrix

## TAPS FOR PRIVATE TUSSIE

By Jesse Stuart

Here they are again—the Southern poor white trash! Mr. Stuart, however, unlike Erskine Caldwell, treats them sympathetically. The setting is in the mountains of Kentucky, and when we first meet the members of the immediate Tussie family (Grandpa, Grandma, Uncle Mott, Aunt Vittie, and Little Sid), they are living in the schoolhouse, illegally, and are getting ready to bury Uncle Kim, Aunt Vittie's husband, who is Private Tussie. They have moved into the schoolhouse from a rock cave on the mountainside because the owner wanted the cave as a shelter for his sheep and because the schoolhouse had plenty of coal and a stove on which Grandpa could spit ambeer and make it sizzle.

Uncle Kim's body, shipped by the Government, had been placed in the coalhouse, and nobody looked at it but Uncle Mott, who identified it to the family's satisfaction. Then followed the burial in the mountain top with all the Tussie kin in attendance and with everybody singing "Beulah Land."

Nobody shed a tear but Aunt Vittie, about whom Uncle Mott put a strong arm in an embrace not quite brotherly. After all, she was a beautiful woman, not yet thirty and, better still, was getting an insurance check for ten thousand dollars.

Little Sid, who tells the story in the first person, takes in everything with amazing perspicacity. It was Vittie honey this and Vittie honey that by all the family as long as the money lasted.

Having rented a sixteen-room house, they furnished it with store-bought fancy furniture. Aunt Vittie bought each one two outfits of clothing. Then began the real fun. First came Uncle George, Grandpa's brother, with his fiddle that he could "make laugh or cry." Uncle Mott, no mean banjo picker himself, couldn't touch Uncle George, who was one of Nature's born musicians and poets. Having been married five times, Uncle George was a great lover and with his fiddle, which poured out great volumes of yearning and passion, soon won Aunt Vittie completely away from Uncle Mott.

Other members of the Tussie clan came pouring in, and Grandma said it looked like the locusts.

They did nothing but cook, eat, and dance. They had a dance every night, and what dancing! Stimulated by Uncle Mott's banjo, Uncle George's fiddle, and Toodle Powell's rot gut likker, the men swung their wives so high that their feet stuck straight out. Grandpa, seventy, with ma, sixty-five or so, were in the set with the best of them; in fact, Grandpa was the best dancer on the floor. He could jump up and pop his heels together three times, whereas the younger Tussies could pop theirs only twice. They really had a time until the owner of the "mansion" kicked them out and seized the furniture in payment for the damage they had wrought.

With her last three hundred dollars Aunt Vittie bought a shack and a few acres of land. Uncle George and Aunt Vittie got married; Uncle Mott, in a fit of drunken jealousy, shot Uncle George's fiddle all to pieces; Uncle George killed Uncle Mott; Uncle Kim, not dead after all, came home from the War; and he and Aunt Vittie went back together—a loving couple—as if nothing had happened.

It sounds sordid, doesn't it? But it really isn't. It is full of tears and laughter and twitchings of the heart. Grandpa's generosity with Aunt Vittie's money, Aunt Vittie's great beauty, Uncle George's fine talent, and Little Sid's sensitive nature and noble character raise it far above the level of the average story about hill billies on relief (Grandpa could get enough Tussies on relief to carry an election in the county) or about cheap politicians meddling with relief.

Little Sid, who, we find at the end of the book, is Aunt Vittie's illegitimate son by the owner of the Mountain Creek Coal Company and, therefore, not a Tussie, is the most appealing character in the book and one of the most pitiable, lovable little boys one has ever read about. His cringing at the pain of little animals caught in the traps; his willingness to work; his brilliance in school, entering at the age of fourteen—all these leave the reader with a lift, a hope and a belief that no Tussie could have inspired. We feel that Sid will come out of it, that blood will tell, and that fulfilling Grandpa's fond prophecy, he will be a judge or something-greater.

## Ye Olde Gossipe

With the coming of the new year we have heard a lot of tales that we'll have to pass on to you. Seems that RUBY SEEGLER likes the bed from the bottom side. Shouldn't be out of your room, Ruby, and then you wouldn't have to hide. —ELEESE ADAMSON must have had a swell Christmas.

She was all in a dither when reopening day came. —

We heard that Santa Claus left JOHN DEASON a bag of switches. Now what could they have been for? . . . And what about those orchids FRANCES WATSON got December 25? Somehow we just can't believe that they were from her brother . . . Someone is always talking about those two goal-shooting basketball players, THORTON and CRANE. They're OKay . . .

Can't help wondering why MARY McWHORTER didn't want her letters from CLAY published in the paper . . . It's easy to see that JEAN BOWLING always has a man; at least, she does everytime that we see her . . . They say that MARGARET BIDDLE began playing basketball very well after SLEEPY BRUCE started watching the games.

One night not long ago people heard the sound of the Morgans' new pep song floating over the campus. The Morgans are at it again . . . JOHN DEASON says that it is Ferdinand and some people say that it is Fido, but will someone please explain what these people on the campus mean when they paw the earth and snort . . . Well, well, the all-dated BAILEY is free again. Seems that Sgt. MAYNE is attending some sort of school back home.

Wonder why DOT SEWELL visited the hospital area at Ft. McClellan lately. These furloughs do cause one to keep late hours . . . We hear that CHARLES PYRON was three days late for the party at Weatherly. No wonder that ALLENE used such strong language . . .

We heard that WILLIE BELLE MAULIN'S heart is now stationed at Brainbridge Naval Station . . . Finally, after two months wait, DORIS ANGEL was rewarded by a letter from Italy . . . We don't understand why JUANETTE COLLIER prefers staying at home to living at the Apartment Dorm . . . Haven't heard much from INEZ and J. R. lately. Guess that things are still on the up and up.

VERA, what's the big idea of bows in front? . . . What about WHITTLE dating JEFFIE on his last night in Jacksonville? . . . Best of all, we hear that BEN and MARION got together

FLOSSIE minus BILLY equals FLOSSIE plus SAM, but FLOSSIE plus BILLY equals FLOSSIE minus SAM. Get it? . . . We're wondering why EDNA MOORE cut chemistry January 4. Could it have been that she was kissing "tall, dark, and handsome" goodbye? . . .

Here comes CHARLES PYRON again, and this time with FAYE SEALE . . . Who is it that keeps calling FAYRENE CHILDERS at the Apartment Dorm? Well, we hear that she is moving back; so those calls will probably get results . . .

It took a lot of water to revive all the students as they passed out of assembly. How about it FRANK? Roscoe must have been delighted when he received that long distance call



and be in class by eight-thirty. And how equally delightful it was to have a midnight curfew instead of an eight o'clock one.

And last of all, as has already been mentioned, the thing that brought us most joy during the holidays was the fact that we had no studying to do. This we remember with many a sigh.

But we students aren't the only ones afflicted with "After Holidays Blues", for the faculty likewise is affected. We sincerely offer to our professors our deepest sympathy with the hope that they will in turn sympathize with us.

### IT'S ALL YOURS

Eighteen days ago a new year crept in through the door of time, a baby diaper-clad year, the year of 1944. Upon his entrance into the world and into our lives old man 1943 with all his joys and sorrows bowed his way out. A sort of nostalgia for the old man made us sad at his departure, but that feeling was not to last for long. Here was a new baby face in place of the old, a life for each of us to mold for a year, a fresh start.

Perhaps it really wasn't all of that, but those were the feelings and thoughts that flashed through us as the clock struck twelve midnight of December 31. It's impossible to throw off the old things of last year and their influence upon us and begin again. Still, one has that feeling "Here's my fresh chance", and when that feeling exists there is still hope. A fresh start with a clean slate. Beginning again with all the experience and new wisdom given to one by 1943, we have the opportunity of making never a false mark on that slate.

It's customary to point out resolutions that you should have made that memorable night, or that you can yet make. 'Tis said, though, that New Year's resolutions are made to be broken. Besides, if there are things you should resolve to do or refrain from doing, you know about them already; so we'll leave such plans to your own discretion.

Let's say this, though: the year of 1944 holds unknown things in store for everyone. Part of his growth will be far from your controlling powers, and that part not under your control may bring you much happiness or just as much grief. All any person can do is hope. In your personal life and social relations, though, the year, still an infant as yet, is yours to watch over and care for. You can make of him what you will. He can be a year of regret, one that you'll wish to blot out, or he can be the period of your greatest personal victories. He's all yours. Take care of him, won't you?

### A CHALLENGE

The people who try hardest and longest are the ones who finally reach the highest rungs on the ladder of success and receive their just rewards. Few people in our midst may possess the qualities that would enable them to rise to the dizzy heights of lasting fame, but the majority of us have intellectual capacities and abilities that would enable us to help make the world a better place in which to live.

When we got our report cards at the end of the Fall Quarter, many of us probably felt that our marks were not as high as they should have been. A great deal of study and energy were expended, and many good grades were scored, but we had that feeling deep down in us that we could have done much better. We felt that our parents and friends were expecting our best and that unintentionally, we had not measured up to their high expectations.

We students here in college must attack our courses of study with the same zeal and determination that our fighting forces are attacking the enemy on far-flung battlefronts. They are fighting to secure for all the peoples of the world the right to life and happiness.

They will not fail in the task assigned them. We must not fail in our tasks. We are going to college, training ourselves to help to solve the problems of the period of the armistice and of the post-war world.

Our teachers and administrators are our friends, and they want to help us get more out of college life. They are willing to instruct us and counsel us to the best of their abilities, but we must do our part by studying the materials assigned to us. We can explore the limitless sphere of the educational world and learn from their experiences and profit from their mistakes. We can obtain the knowledge that, when applied to our lives, will help us and others.

Let us not put off until tomorrow the studying we should do today. Work that has accumulated over a week's time depresses us and hangs a weight over our heads. Do all today's work, and tomorrow will be a clean slate.

We have accomplished much already in this scholastic year, but none of us have done our best. Let's resolve to do better work in this new year and also to take part in extra-curricular activities and outside social affairs. We will certainly find them profitable.

born musicians and poets. Having been married five times, Uncle George was a great lover and with his fiddle, which poured out great volumes of yearning and passion, soon won Aun' Vittie completely away from Uncle Mott.

Other members of the Tussie clan came pouring in, and Grandma said it looked like the locusts.

## HEATLESS TUESDAY BY GWEN ANDERS

Did you think a band of Eskimos had invaded the campus the week after the Christmas holidays? It was a trifle disconcerting to see something ludicrously wrapped and bundled up to the eyes, but, on a closer view, to discover the image was only a Daugette Hall girl. You see, the girls came back from the vacation glowing with good cheer and memories of a happy holiday. But the minute they trooped inside the door of the dormitory, it seemed as if a damper had been suddenly dropped on their high spirits. Everyone sensed that something was wrong with dear old Daugette Hall; it just wasn't the same. Involuntarily, a shiver would chase itself up and down the girls' spines, and then the solution was found. There wasn't any heat. None of the cheery warmth was present that they were used to coming back to after cold treks to the movies on Wednesday nights or the Recreation Hall on Saturday night; so extra clothing was donned in order to keep warm.

Mr. Sasnett and Mr. Duncan could be seen scurrying back and forth in the halls with harried looks on their faces. They rushed about clanking on radiators, turning

them on and off, and then disappearing mysteriously into the basement, from which could be heard issuing peculiar knockings and rumblings. But, try as they would, they could induce nothing but a thin trickle of heat into the radiators. Then suddenly, on Tuesday afternoon, the radiators seemed to slowly come back to life as a distant rumbling in the pipes could be heard slowly entering the radiators, and maddeningly slow vestige of heat could be squeezed from them. Then suddenly the steam burst forth, and soon the beautiful, lovely heat pervaded the rooms, halls, and parlors. Everyone luxuriated in the heavenly warmth, happy that Daugette Hall was restored to its former homey and comfortable atmosphere.

But even having no heat had its compensations, because Mrs. Rowan didn't check the rooms then, and the girls didn't have to worry about the dirt that was swept under the bed or the clothes hastily hidden in a closet. And then the teachers were just a wee bit more lenient about unprepared lessons. You've heard of meatless Tuesday; well this was heatless Sunday, Monday,—and Tuesday.



IS THIS YOU...??

January 4. Could it have been that she was kissing him, dark, and handsome" goodbye? . . . . .

Here comes CHARLES PYRON again, and this time with FAYE SEALE . . . Who is it that keeps calling FAYRENE CHILDERS at the Apartment Dorm? Well, we hear that she is moving back; so those calls will probably get results . . .

It took a lot of water to revive all the students as they passed out of assembly. How about it FRANK? Roscoe must have been delighted when he received that long distance call from MARY HELEN ROLLINS . . .

JEFFIE's PHIL came, and her rumored worry over the loss of WHITTLE seems to be all washed away, if it ever was here . . . Seen on the night after school reopened was a lone figure in uniform on the corner of the square. It was MIKE after a visit to his favorite cod-ed, BILLYE THOMPSON. . . Let it never be said that college girls don't have the dough. How else could they afford to come rolling into town in taxis after shopping trips to Anniston . . .

It's said that an engagement changes a person greatly. Proof of that statement is that change that has come over ELLESE after that acquisition of a sparkler on her third finger, left hand . . . KILLEBREW's romance with WAYNE seems to be definitely on the wane . . . It's a hard blow for DEASON to have to take all this RED stuff, especially since he has become Casonova of the campus . . . . .

BEN's second visit left MARION starry-eyed. Wonder where JOHNNY comes in, or does he? . . . MARGARET NELL INMAN had quite a time convincing the "one" in Birmingham that a certain story was all a case of "mistaken identity" . . . JOHNSON and BIDDLE alone eating icecream at the Center was a surprise . . . . .

## MEET THE FROSH

One of the newest members of the principal and as secretary of the Freshman Class is Dorothy the Student Council. She was a Ewing. Although she is new, a lot class officer during both her junior and her senior years. Besides her work in the main office and her studies, Wydene is Pink Love, who was a member of an all-around girl. She enjoys dancing and particularly sewing. If at the faculty at that time.

Dorothy is from Bowling Green, any time any Daugette Hall girl Kentucky. For the past year and a has any altering to do, Wydene half she has held a secretarial position with a construction company. Another Smith on the roster is in Gadsden. She is to be noticed Virginia of Anniston. Along with not only for her efficient work, but being a good student and ardent supporter of THE TEACOLA, Virginia is known as "The Best Dressed Girl on the Campus." She looks like something that stepped out of Furlough Company! MADEMOISELLE every time you see her.

Wydene Smith of Fort Payne is another efficient, attractive commercial student. Virginia is taking a general course leading to a degree of from DeKalb County High School, M. R. S.—that's not official, just where she served as secretary to from observation.



# Forney Follies By John Deason

Ah! Back to school, back to 8:30 o'clock classes, back to foodless meals, back to the growl of professors who wonder "What's this world coming to?", back to the clatter of waste paper baskets roll-down the stairs, back to the bliss of dormitory life—at least, to the life of an average Forney Hallite.

Dear friends and gentle hearted ones, we have a sad story to relate. One of the most popular boys on the campus came back to school a broken-hearted wretch. His eyes had bags underneath them big enough to make Fred Allen jealous. His footsteps were dragging and listless as one who has just been turned down for the Boy Scouts. Gone was the poor boy's vitality; gone was the dashing smile, the glint in his eye that had endeared him to all the romantically inclined girls on the campus. He didn't even kick the door as he entered his room at Forney; he just turned the knob and walked in like a civilized person. When questioned, it was discovered that his father had had a father-to-son talk with him over the holidays. Mr. Finley's son Wayne was told that there "ain't any Santa Claus."

We wept when Kirk left. We wore black when Dennis departed. What'll we do now that Whittle has gone? What will the various girls do now that their dream-man has joined the rest of the Forney Hall great to serve his country? What will the boys at Forney do for

someone to "shoot the bull" with into the wee, small hours? No one but the indomitable Whittle had the stamina to bear up under all that load. Whittle will be long remembered at J. S. T. C., and at Forney especially, for his jovialness and good fellowship.

Whittle's departure is bad enough, but what will we do when J. C. Patterson leaves for the Air Corps? What will happen when the occupants of room 225 leave for the Navy Air Corps? What's the result to be when a famous sophomore from town leaves for some other Air Corps? Sick school, with all the members of the Hall of Fame out. Doc Gary says he will close no? Doc Gary says he will close Forney and go with the future heroes, and then what will the rest of the Forney Hallites do? It's a major problem, and any helpful advice concerning the situation will be greatly appreciated.

Three and four makes seven. Five and five makes ten. Four and six makes ten. What does this sound like? Post-office? No. Baseball? No! Algebra? No!! Trig? No!!! Dice—No!!! Now calm yourself; don't get excited, because it's just the new sport that has taken up so much of the transfers from Snead's time lately. It's just a friendly game of dominoes. We'll bet that fooled every reader. Those aren't "rattling dominoes" the boys are using, either.

## Weatherly Girls Entertain

The Weatherly Hall girls gave a Christmas party before they went home for the holidays.

Those present were Mrs. Dillon, Aleen Hanson, Edith Edwards, Evelyn Wall, Grace Sharp and Sgt. Ray Williams, Elsie and Bernice Wilson, Sgt. Sam Nutter, Lillith Moore, Sgt. McDowell, Mary Bett Campbell, Martha Freeman, Corporal Bill Reeves, Chester Carter, Bob Dillon, Inez Williams, J. R. Livingston, Coolidge Dick, Mary Freeman, and Ann Sharp.

We were honored to have President and Mrs. Cole as our guests.

After the guests had played some games and had been served refreshments, they were taken upstairs, and presents were given to all. Everyone seemed to enjoy the party.

## Apartment Notes

At the housemeeting following the Christmas holidays, floor chairmen for the dormitory were elected. Duties of the holders of these honorary offices include the checking of all girls in the evening, checking to see that all rules concerning quiet hours are observed, and acting as a member of an advisory committee for the dormitory. Those elected were Inez Spears, first floor; and Mabel Duran, second floor.

Lillie Norris returned home on January 4 to be with her brother, Private Howard Norris, en route to Fort Meade, Maryland.

We want to welcome Marguerite Stewart and Frances Hilburn, Piedmont, and Ruby Seegler, Guntersville, as new members of the Apartment fold.

Everyone was sorry to hear that two of our former inmates changed

# « Campus Personality »

Have you ever seen anything very interesting or colorful about the business of pounding a typewriter? Just in case no one ever has, here are some very interesting things discovered about one who makes that her business, who finds such work far from monotonous, and who has also found time for many other activities.

From way down in the southern part of Alabama comes Miss Lucile Branscomb, one of the most genuine and sincere persons that your writer has had the pleasure of knowing, to take the position of head of the college's commercial department.

We discovered from various sources that even as a child Miss Branscomb displayed commendable abilities. She finished high school and was valedictorian of her class. Later she attended Huntingdon College, where she majored in Latin and English. She was a member of Tri Sigma, the highest scholastic honor society of that college, and was editor of The Huntress, the college newspaper. She received a certificate for excellence in piano performance, was a member of the Grand Council, student governing body, and other campus organizations.

For two years after her graduation she taught French, English, and Latin in high school. She stopped teaching to take post graduate courses in commercial education from the University of Alabama and in Birmingham.

For a short while she did substitute teaching in the schools of Birmingham, and then accepted the position of secretary to an insurance firm there.

In 1934 she was employed as a stenographer by the State Highway Department, and in three months was appointed secretary to L. G. Smith, highway director. After that time she was secretary to three successive highway directors, Mr. Smith, Mr. Gaston Scott, and Mr. Chris Sherlock. Upon Mr. Sherlock's entrance into the race



MISS LUCILE BRANSCOMB

for governor she resigned her position and took over the duties of office manager for him in his campaign.

When the Office of Price Administration was set up in Montgomery, Miss Branscomb became secretary to the state director, Mr. Houston Cole, and after his resignation remained as secretary to his successor, Dr. Albert Collins.

While working at the Alabama Capitol she taught secretarial science at night in the Montgomery Branch of the University of Alabama under the direction of Dr. S. J. Hocking.

Although quite a busy person she believes in people having fun. She says that she really enjoys being with her students and gets a big kick out of kidding them. "Work", she says, "should be a pleasure and not a grind."

Girls will be interested to know that she once played the very romantic part of a beautiful belle in a movie that was made in Montgomery. She had a handsome fiance and rode in a carriage that was a hundred and fifty years old, "That was really a lot of fun", she says.

Among her many interests are flying, in which she has had a considerable amount of experience and some training as a pilot, reading, singing in the church choir, collecting miniatures (you should see those), and music, organ music being her favorite.

The thing about her that is most endearing to members of the Teacola staff is her interest in newspaper work. Not only was she editor of her college paper, but she has served also as a reporter for the Montgomery Advertiser. She made a trip to Havana a few years ago with the press association and wrote up the trip. There were about 400 people in the party. Among the places that they visited were the President's Palace and the home of the mayor. She has done more traveling in the United States.

Almost everyone has an ambition tucked away somewhere, and Miss Branscomb's has always been "To tell the truth, I came here with special course in short story writing from Artemus Colloway, and has done some writing.

"How do you like Jacksonville?" to tell the truth, I came here with misgivings, but now I am crazy about it", says Miss Branscomb.

Despite all of her work and hobbies the things that make her the happiest are little things like the bright glow of sunshine and the sound of birds singing. Yet, even above all these, is her affection for for and joy in "Kitty". And who is "Kitty"? "Kitty" is her car, who acquired her name because she is possessed with nine lives and has already lived through two or three of them, according to her owner. She has been on two honeymoons and has lived through several wrecks, yet she keeps on going and always gets there.

So, our friends, even though this professor works quite a bit (she even found time to work in college), she still has her fun. She is not only interested in those in her classes, but is also interested in all of the students.

## THE "Y" BECKONS YOU TO ITS MEETINGS

It is the desire of the "Y" that the students make it their resolution to attend each of the "Y" meetings in this year '44. We are indeed grateful for support given in '43. Let's all resolve to accomplish even bigger and greater things in the "Y" this year. It will take the combined, untiring efforts and co-operation of every student to make the "Y" what it should be on our campus. We are proud of the fine atten-

## ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

### ALUMNI OFFICERS

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

## HAND-CHAPPELL MARRIAGE

The wedding of Miss Ruth Chappell, of Fyffe, and Sergeant Luke G. Hand, of Heflin and Camp Pickett, Virginia, took place Tuesday evening November 23, at Rising Fawn, Georgia.

Mrs. Hand received her education in the Fyffe schools and Jacksonville State Teachers College. She has taught in DeKalb County for several years, and is now employed at Fyffe, where she attended high school.

Sergeant Hand was a member of the Alabama National Guard when it was mobilized in November, 1940, for induction into military service. He was stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida, and was later transferred to Camp Pickett.

## Comments on Ensign

### Frank Hancock

The following comment from The Alexander City Outlook upon the report that Ensign Frank Hancock was missing in action will be of interest to his former friends and classmates:

Ensign Frank Hancock of the United States Navy has been reported missing in action since September 15, according to word received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus A. Hancock of the Hackneyville community. Ensign Hancock, 24 years of age, attended the Hackneyville schools and was graduated from Jacksonville State College, after which he became principal of the Equality school in Coosa county which position he held until he volunteered for service in his country's armed forces.

He attended officers training school and came out an ensign and was soon on foreign duty. He saw service in North Africa, Sicily and apparently was missing from action in the Italian theatre.

Ensign Hancock is one of four brothers who are now in the service, the others being Private Thurman Hancock, at Ft. McClellan, Nolen Hancock with the Coast Guard off the North Carolina coast and Edward with the Navy somewhere in the Pacific.

Ensign Frank Hancock was one of the most highly esteemed young men in this section, and it is earnestly hoped by the many friends of Ensign Hancock and his family that word will come that he has been found and is well.

E. D. Caldwell, mother of Arnold Caldwell, requesting information about his alumni dues, which he wished to be paid.

Arnold is an officer in the U. S. Army and at the present time is engaged in combat on the Italian front.

Friends of Paul Hyatt will be interested to learn that he is stationed at Notre Dame, Indiana. He began his military service as a pharmacist mate, and this department has not been informed of his latest change.

A message from Dr. M. L. Shaddix, of Clay County, states that he enjoys The Teacola, and send the season's greetings.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ingram (Monta Jones) are on the West Coast. Monta is teaching in California, and George is an ensign in the U. S. Navy.

Coolidge Sims, of Ashland, was a visitor on the campus just before school adjourned for the holidays. He is stationed at Camp Barkley, Texas, with the medical corps.

Bennie Steinberg, who was a student here for two years, is now Dr. Bennie Steinberg having received his degree in medicine at the South Carolina School of Medicine on December 22. After a brief visit home he left for New York City, where he is serving his internship at City Hospital, Welfare Island.

Lemuel Glazner, a former student, has returned to Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Georgia, after completing his basic training at Fort McClellan, and a holiday visit to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Glazner.

Lieutenant John McCluer was wounded on December 5 in Italy, according to a message received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon McCluer. The wound was said to be slight.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Eric Swenson (Jane Felgar) were recently transferred from Camp Hood,



Livingston, Coolidge Dick, Mary Freeman, and Ann Sharp.

We were honored to have President and Mrs. Cole as our guests.

After the guests had played some games and had been served refreshments, they were taken upstairs, and presents were given to all. Everyone seemed to enjoy the party.

#### BLOTTINGS FROM DAUGETTE HALL

Well, yes, we are all back from our delightful Christmas holidays, and our long corridors again resound with the merry laughter of giggly co-eds as they relate wonderful experiences they had while away. Yes, it's quite true that we're all back and have added some members to our charming circle, namely Helen McGee, from Maplesville, and Mrs. Burkhalter and sons from Centre.

We were sorry to see Lucy Carlton leave our collegiate roof, but we extend our best wishes to her at the beginning of her teaching career. We are confident that it will be a success.

You should have seen the mail boxes at Daugette when we got back from Christmas. There were packages and letters from every section of the country and a whole lot from foreign lands. Excelsior, wrappings, and boxes made an enormous pile of rubbish around the waste baskets, but the merry twinkle in many an eye told us that a lot of hearts were going pit-a-pat. And the recipients of the gifts displayed everything from watches and jewelry to teddy-bears and pandas. Another item high on the list of gifts was pictures. You'd think the fleet was in or that the Army has taken over.

There have been some interesting B. S. U. meetings at our house lately. A goodly number were present, but there are others whom we would like to see attend our meetings.

The Wesley Foundation met with us too, and we thoroughly enjoyed their meetings. They had a very nice dinner in our dining room January 7. The Reverend and Mrs. Butterley, Charlotte Mock, and Jeffie Landers were out-of-dormitory guests. We are always happy for the religious organization to meet with us, for we realize their importance on our campus.

Our morning watch service on Sunday mornings has come to occupy a very special place in our hearts. There, in the quiet stillness of early morning, we can lift our hearts in thankfulness.

Ethel Reeves, Rome, Georgia, has been a visitor here recently, and Anna Hall from the Apartment Dorm spent a night with us. Of course, three or four girls have rated dates, and I'm not sure, but I believe one girl here got a phone call two or three weeks ago.

January 4 to be with her brother, Private Howard Norris, en route to Fort Meade, Maryland.

We want to welcome Marguerite Stewart and Frances Hilburn, Piedmont, and Ruby Seegler, Guntersville, as new members of the Apartment fold.

Everyone was sorry to hear that two of our former inmates changed addresses during the holidays. Fayrene Childers is living at her home near Piedmont and makes daily trips to and from J. S. T. C. Judith Brock is now in Chattanooga, where she is working.

Lillian Mize was called home shortly after the holidays in order that she might be with her brother, Second Class Petty Officer Robert Mize, who had just returned from overseas duty.

The beaming faces in our midst are accounted for by the fact that the dean's list carried quite a few Apartment names. We are especially proud of Mrs. Dorothy Webster, one of the two students at J. S. T. C. to make all "A's" for the Fall Quarter.

Apparently a lot of things happened to make everybody in the Apartment have a happy Christmas, from all the gossip heard around the "coke" machine.

Sara Nell got a Christmas card from Ralph; John was in Glencoe from New Jersey to see D. Norton; a beautiful garnet from "Red" gave McGouirk a thrill; Robert gave Lillie a swanky wardrobe bag; Celia, V n, and Margaret Ann came to Jacksonville to make Mrs. Stapp particularly happy; Beatrice Maxwell's brother was home; Herb splurged, and Edna got a new watch; Jimmy presented Vitura with another ring; Beth Cole was thrilled over spending a lot of time in Tuscaloosa.

#### JUNIOR HOSTESS CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The members of the Junior Hostess Club met Tuesday night, January 11, at the Recreation Center for the regular monthly meeting. Miss Marion Coffee president, presided.

The following people were elected to office: Miss Frances Weaver, president; Miss Margaret Weaver, vice-president; Miss Sara Nell Stockdale, secretary; Miss Constance Mock, treasurer. Group captains for the division are Beth Cole, Lucille Branscomb, Mary Elizabeth Baird.

During the meeting Miss Jones, new hostess at the Center, was introduced by Miss Opal Pinkerton. New members in the club, Misses Billye and Ollie Thompson, and Wydene Smith, were also introduced.

when we can feel ambitious, talk about it, and get by without doing anything about it. The favorite of times is at the beginning of a new year when everyone tries to make the fantastic resolutions without expecting to keep any of them. After all, it's expedient to make the unexpected New Year's resolutions. It makes one feel important at the time. And why not, since he won't be expected to keep 'em for long anyway.

You'll probably be glad that New Year's resolutions have this reputation when you take a "gander" at some of those made by people at J. S. T. C. It's impossible to imagine what 1944 at J. S. T. C. would be like if those resolutions were kept for a quarter. No one would be able to stand the shock for a year, even if the resolvers were able to keep their resolutions.

The most unbelievable resolution made yet was the one made by Mr. Hendrix when he promised on New Year's Eve to lighten the load for freshmen to one theme a week during 1944. The freshmen should assist Mr. Hendrix in keeping his resolution, in case he finds that a difficult task.

And almost as unbelievable were the resolutions that we received by way of the grapevine as made by other faculty members. Can you imagine Dr. Glazner's classes with geography books open, Dr. Felgar's history without outside reading, Mr. Arnold's biology without any tests, Dr. Allison's lectures without his cute, reassuring grin? If these profs keep their 1944 resolutions, you won't need to stretch your imagination, but you will need to stretch your eyes to see results.

There are others, too. "Doc" Gary has resolved to lock the door of his room after entering because this is leap year. President Cole and Mr. Rutledge have agreed to cut down the number of cigars that they smoke in '44 to 99-100's of those smoked in '43. We are wondering if cigar companies will be able to stand the sudden decrease in purchases made by their two best customers.

SARA NELL STOCKDALE resolved to make at least a B in psychology this quarter—well, a C anyway.

LAURA BURNS is determined to out-wit "Doc" Gary by using her physics to create an equal to the German rocket gun.

BRAXTON TATUM and all the juniors are resolved to make the Junior Prora as successful as the Soph Hop was. Hard work ahead, Tatum.

EDNA BAILEY resolved to have a diamond by the end of 1944, and the prospects aren't at all bad.

MARY and MARTHA FREEMAN have decided to exchange names for the first six months of '44 'cause everybody always seems

BOBBY BRUCE has made it his '44 job to find out whether there is a Santa Claus or not. Somebody tried to disillusion him during the holidays.

NELL INMAN has resolved to put on her thinking cap and try to remember or decide which of her men in the service she is waiting to marry. Better hurry, Nell, just in case the war's over this year.

NITA RAE PATTERSON and JIM TOM FRENCH were so well pleased with everything that they didn't make any resolutions. "Ain't" love grand?

"LULU" EVANS, with the desire to be a typical college girl, resolved not to polish her 1943 white, white oxfords once during 1944. She had three witnesses, or else we'd never believe that she said it.

BOB JOHNSON resolved to get priority rating for plenty of steel shoe taps. With these taps, he hopes to destroy the quiet approach of a teacher upon a student who has just cut the teacher's class. Here's hoping that he succeeds.

LILLIE NORRIS, with much encouragement by way of air mail, special delivery letters during the holidays, is determined to have Bob definitely under control by the end of '44. More power to you, LIL.

JOHN DEASON resolved to have the mailing ban lifted from "Esquire" so that Forney won't be without wallpaper during 1944.

All the DAUGETTE HALL GIRLS have resolved to find J. L. Patterson a "steady" so that they won't develop into a bunch of neurotics in '44. The girls have the jitters every Wednesday afternoon, wondering hopefully who'll get the nod from Patterson for that Wednesday night date.

Following her roomie's example, MARION COFFEE has only lieutenants on her '44 list. Did Hattie leave any?

CLEO STAMPS resolved not to take a liking to sentimental tunes in 1944 as she did in 1943 'cause "Night and Day" and "Embraceable You" always make her think of a certain captain.

CHARLOTTE MOCK is sure that she can get TEACOLA copy written sooner in 1944. Just what technique she plans to use, we don't know, and aren't going to find out 'cause we're getting this in right now.

Well, you can readily see by this sample of New Year's resolutions that 1944 at J. S. T. C. is going to be something! After these, none of you should be afraid to voice your own resolutions, no matter how outrageous they seem. And don't forget, girls, this is Leap Year!

January 4 to be with her brother, Private Howard Norris, en route to Fort Meade, Maryland.

We are proud of the fine attendance at the meetings of last year; we hope to have even a better attendance record this year. We hope to meet the needs of, and be some help to every student. We have had some outstanding programs the past year, which included an inspirational talk by the Rev. Mr. Doom. One of the most beautiful and effective was the candlelight service planned and presented by the president on "Why Read the Bible." Another was an inspirational message given by the Rev. Mr. Butterley. Other interesting programs have been planned and presented by the students.

The "Y" invites each and every one to attend its meeting every other Tuesday night from 7 until 7:30 in some one of the dormitories. The next meeting will be held in the parlor of Weatherly. Come out to every meeting. We need you, and you need us.

—Reporter

#### LENORA DEMPSEY ENTERTAINS

Miss Lenora Dempsey entertained friends at a delightful bridge party Saturday afternoon, January 8, at the Recreation Center.

Prizes were won by Misses Polly Thomas, Marion Coffee, Frances Weaver, and Dorothy Ewing.

During the evening a tempting plate of ice cream and cake was served to the following: Misses Barbara Cayley, Margaret Weaver, Frances Weaver, Beth Cole, Gwendolyn Anders, Catherine Smith, Marion Coffee, Hattie O'Neal, Betty Jean Crow, Martha Townsley, Polly Thomas, Dorothy Ewing, Becky Thompson of Piedmont, and Pam Hunter of Texas.

Miss Dempsey was assisted in serving by her mother, Mrs. Harry Dempsey, and Mrs. C. E. Cayley.

#### An Orchid To:

FRANCES KIMBALL for being so efficient in everything that she does; for being able to sandwich in common sense with book "Learning"; for doing a swell job as secretary of our Student Government Association.

BILLYE THOMPSON for being one of the most friendly girls on the campus; for having some of the cutest green shoes that we've ever seen; for being a real college "dream girl" with her clothes and hair.

RUTH UPTON for having that cute nose and grin; for making so many "A's" on her fall quarter re-

Coast Guard off the North Carolina coast and Elwood with the Navy somewhere in the Pacific.

Ensign Frank Hancock was one of the most highly esteemed young men in this section, and it is earnestly hoped by the many friends of Ensign Hancock and his family that word will come that he has been found and is well.

#### Letter Received From Lamar Hyatt

The Alumni Department received a letter from Lamar Hyatt, who is in Navy College Training Unit V-12, at Mercer University, Macon, Ga. Lamar requested that the Teacola be sent to him and stated that he would be glad to hear from any of his Jacksonville friends at any time.

He was elected captain of the basketball team at Mercer and played on the team against Tech, January 8.

Lamar was a star player on the Eagle Owls team while he was a student here.

#### Arnold Caldwell in Italy

A letter was received from Mrs.

#### J. S. T. C. Family Weatherly News

Martha McDaniel, a freshman, really hails from a Jacksonville State Teachers College family. Martha, who graduated from the Crossville High School, is the sixth member of her family to attend S. T. C.

The others of her family who came here are the following: her mother, Mrs. Vera Shipp McDaniel, who is now teaching in the Crossville Elementary School; her uncle, Mr. Lester Shipp, who is a director of air traffic at Hunter Field; another uncle, D. T. Shipp, Jr., who is field director at Camp Livingston, Louisiana; her aunt, Mrs. Julia Mae Shipp Coplin, who is a housewife and lives in Scottsboro, Alabama; and another aunt, Mrs. Reba Shipp Clayton, who is deceased and who before her death was a school teacher.

We think that this is an excellent record for one family, and we're certainly delighted to have Martha in school with us.

port; for being such a good library worker.

LAURA BURNS for being unbelievably witty; for making such perfect grades apparently without a "twist of the wrist"; for having a marvelous amount of reasoning about her.

Lieutenant John McCluer was wounded on December 5 in Italy, according to a message received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon McCluer. The wound was said to be slight.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Eric Swenson (Jane Felgar) were recently transferred from Camp Hood, Texas, to Camp Blanding, Florida. They spent the holidays with Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Felgar.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yarbrough (Louise Weaver) are now stationed in Madison, Wisconsin.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Clarence Van Velkinburgh (Celia Stapp) were transferred to Camp Blanding, Florida, from Camp Hood, Texas, and came for a holiday visit to Mrs. Margaret Stapp en route.

Freda Gilliland Wylie is residing in Kellyton while her husband, Corporal Raymond Wylie, is stationed at Kearns Field, Utah, with the Signal Corps.

Joe Wilson, of Woodland, is teaching in the Tuskegee High School.

It seems that Sergeant McDowell, Sergeant Nutter, and Corporal Reeves are becoming a habit at Weatherly Hall, or could it be the three girls we know that lure them over?

Who are the cute little soldiers that are escorting Edith Edwards and Aleen Hanson around lately? Could it be that they, too, will become part of the fixtures of the building?

What's wrong with Anne and Dan? Maybe they will be back on the track before long.

What has Ray Williams got that all the girls at Weatherly like so much, especially Grace Sharp?

Mary Freeman went through the chow line at a company dance with one of the cute Dykes triplets. If she can't get all three, she'll be satisfied with one.

Lucille Redmond was so thrilled when Wallace came home that she put potato chips in the dessert while serving.

Elsie Wilson has been getting entirely too many phone calls lately.

Inquisitively, Nancy Treadaway wrote to her soldier and asked him where he was stationed. He replied, "On the island." He's a lot of help, no?

Evelyn Wall is "on the beam" again, and is he cute! Maybe its those dimples or that childish face; anyway, he's A-1.



# « Our Boys Write »

Lieutenant Glenn H. Sides  
December 5, 1943

Dear Mary,

Your talk of J. S. T. C. makes me wish that I were back there. After all, there are no girls out here. At any rate, I remember when I was a rat. I also remember the bull rats. Ask some of the boys that were rats when I was there and see if they remember me. If they don't, I am disappointed in myself and in their short memories. And for you to think that you are mean in taking some rat over and teaching her the facts of life as a freshman! My dear, that is the duty of an upper classman.

Well, I can understand your having trouble with physics. But Mr. Gary is one of the most wonderful teachers that I have ever had the pleasure of studying under. I think he is great. As to studying: Never let studying interfere with your education.

Well, my lady, this has to be short, but I don't have to worry about chow yet. My chief headache is getting the mess hall built. It is a series of headaches one after another.

By the way, I went swimming today. Don't you wish you were here? We have a big beach and plenty of salt water, and it is fine. I don't have too much time for swimming, though.

I am going to start instructing my range section in fire control when I get my mess hall under way. I'll at least be doing something I spent four years learning to do. As to whether or not I am a good teacher will show up when, and if, we see action, and that is very unlikely here.

Well, I must close this. Write soon.

Glenn

1st. Lt. A. E. Caldwell  
Italy  
November 20, 1943

Dear Dr. Calvert,

Often do people do things in strange places and my writing you is one of them. I am at the front and not too healthy a spot to be—much less writing. In fact, several large shells just landed only a very short distance away. I am, to make it more unusual, in a culvert that has been "blacked-out" and a portable light installed. Have just finished one letter and now one to you. One or two other officers are reading and telling jokes. To add a bit more to this, the Jerries are only a few hundred yards from us and waiting the developments. What won't an American do? I can't answer that one, but don't put a thing past one, for every day many new and unusual things happen which would, in many people's estimation, be the end. Yet we are well and happy to a certain extent. These boys certainly have minds of their own and have used them in many instances that have occurred (that can't be mentioned right

than a lot of the peoples, civilian and soldier, we are contacting daily. This war is developing into a slowed down one at present, caused mainly by the elements. The enemy is twice as unhappy—the weather and the fact that we are going to get him. Things are going along satisfactorily here even though the conditions have changed.

A few days ago we were having a short rest period; I was sitting in my tent looking out into the rain when I noticed a familiar figure slipping and sliding, trying to get up the hill to my tent. That figure was none other than 2nd Lieutenant Richard Miller—"Dick" to us. He is assigned to our outfit. This is the first of ole Co. "H" to get over this way, as far as I know. Was good to see him, and we will get to "bat the breeze" together when a rest comes along. I learned of his father's death, that he is a papa, and many other things of interest in the States.

Also, I am the proud father of a girl, eight and one-half pounds, November 3, at 8:30, named Ramona Jeanne. Now is that telling everything in a hurry? The wife is doing nicely at a Gadsden hospital—home by now. News gets over here so slowly, you know.

I am hoping to get to see the young miss before too long, but I just can't raise my hopes too high, for I know the chances are not too good. Still, we are hoping.

Doctor, I must close. 'Tis getting late, and if those devilish Jerries will stop shelling, I will get a little sleep. Tomorrow is another day, and we must be ready for it.

Give my regards to the Mrs. and all the "old school" up that way, Drs. Allison, Glazner, Mock, Wood, Coach Steve, Doc Gary, and all.

With the deepest admiration for one who rocks in a third story window and never falls out,

I remain, an ex-pupil,  
Arnold E. Caldwell

V-MAIL

L. F. Bassett, Lt. (jg), U. S. Navy  
August 30, 1943

Dear Dr. Calvert,

Received your letter of June a few days ago. It takes time, but letters do get here. Thanks. Not much news from me—we can't tell much even if we had something to tell. Maybe when I get back I'll have plenty to talk about: today's chores are tomorrow's sport—sometimes. I was in the invasion of Sicily. Fortunately, I received nothing worse than the experience, which is bad enough.

Soon I shall write you an airmail letter with more meat than this. I saw Arnold Caldwell a few days ago. The wife and kid are doing splendidly I hear. I received some snaps and photos recently. I can say with my customary modesty that the lady is tops in her field. I wish I could part with one of the pictures—you could see for yourself. Glad

## Fashions For Co-Eds

"Hello there. Was Santa good to you?" and "Hi, haven't seen you since you got back." Such greetings are circulating the campus every day now, and the favorite of questions is, "What did Santa bring you?" There are surely varied answers to this question, including sweaters, new formals, hankies, fascinators, and jewelry. And, speaking of jewelry, one of the cutest tricks we've seen in a long time is a lil' number straight from "Esquire", the cosmetic bracelet.

The bracelet we saw was of a dark color with a little silver work in the center. The center could be turned around to display tiny sections in the hollow of the bracelet. One section contained a powder puff, another, a mirror, then the powder, the rouge, and lipstick. Just think, girls, to be able to carry all your "warpaint" on your arm! Really, it's one of the noveliest ideas we've seen in a many a moon.

We come back to "Mademoiselle". The January issue says low-neck dresses are the thing. Sometimes the neck is adorned with a necklace but more often quite bare, and the shoes worn are the cutest, called

man.)

4. "Germany's Master Plan" by Borkin and Welsh.

4. To discover and apply the measures necessary to prevent wars in the future.

1. "The Christian Bases of World Order"—The 1943 Merrick Lectures, by Vice-President Wallace and others.

2. "Towards An Abiding Peace", by R. M. MacIver.

3. "The Making of Tomorrow", by R. R. de Sales.

In II Peter 1:5-7 there is a wonderful formula by which certain aspects of a new world can be built. "Yes, and for this very cause adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue; and in your virtue knowledge; and in your knowledge self-control and in self-control patience; and in your patience godliness; and in your godliness brotherly kindness; and in your brotherly kindness love."

Let us make 1944 a Reading year.

J. T. McKee  
Northport, Alabama

WAC AIR CORPS

(Continued from page 1)

air bases. They direct plane traffic at air fields, maintain flight logs and weather records, repair precision instruments, and airplane

"Pinafore Scamps." They're just a sole with an ankle bank and loads of perforations on the band. Cute, we'll say.

We saw the old weskit the other day crooped out in a new form. This one was made of a long scarf folded in the middle of the back; a belt was run through this, and the scarf came over the shoulder with the tassels hanging in front. With just a twist of the wrist a scarf can be made into a cute vest for blouses or sweaters. Why don't you try it some time?

One of our ingenious co-eds has made the most adorable little chapeau from nothing but flowers, veiling, and a lot of creative imagination. She surely looked out of "Miss Dixie's Bandbox".

We have noticed so much of late these very classic hairdos parted in the middle and smoothed over the head. Too bad there are only few of us who are able to wear our hair that way.

We'll have to be content with pampadours and little-girl bobs.

Come February we should have some new ideas for spring. We'll see what next month has in store.

electrical circuits, handle photographic film and maps. They serve as laboratory technicians, test plane radios and synchronize propellers. Some of them are Link Trainer instructors, teaching pilots to fly by instrument.

They are acquiring practical experience in all their assignments, a factor which ranks with education in the launching of a career in the post-war world, whether they remain in aviation or try another field.

Life in the barracks, in the mess hall, and the post Service Club is as lively as in the college dormitory and the campus hang-out. Instead of dating and dancing with a halfback the Air Wacs have their dates with the non-commissioned officers and soldiers who work "on the line" or near the wings of aerial gunners.

There are no wardrobe problems, as Uncle Sam provides complete, smart outfits for winter and summer, and there is plenty of good food to satisfy hearty appetites. The best medical and dental care is available without cost.

As a result the Wac private's pay of \$50 a month is "clear", actually the equivalent of much higher pay when all the budget items are taken into account. Promotions bring greater pay, up to \$138 a

## OVER THE FENCE

Well, well, after the Bowl games on the first of the year, many suckers are out plenty of dough. The reason: the crazy turn-out of the football games of the year. For the first time since the last war The Crimson Tide of Alabama did not field a college football team. They did field an informal team which was rudely brushed off in every game. However, several good name teams, such as Georgia Tech., Notre Dame, University of Southern California, and Texas A and M were strengthened by Navy trainees in V-12 and V-5 college programs. They showed up well in the final games in the season. The service teams also had a fine year with such fine teams as Great Lakes Navy, the defeater of Notre Dame, Randolph Field, Iowa State Preflight, Brainbridge Navy, and March Field. These teams helped fill out the schedule for the college teams. As previously stated, the upsets which are due every year arrived and pulled no punches.

The most outstanding upset of the year came as the Great Lakes Navy defeated Notre Dame 19-14 in the last thirty seconds of play. From all reports I have heard and read, it did not bolster the Irish morale to be defeated. Well, let us now consider the post season line-up and outcome. In the Rose Bowl there came an upset that surprised sixty million people. The University of Southern California defeated the Washington Huskies in a passing game 20-0. The Huskies were favored 3-1. The Sugar Bowl also had a fine field day with Georgia Tech. taking a hard-fought decision from the Golden Tornado of Tulsa. The Engineers scored their last touchdown in the last quarter of the game to edge Tulsa by the count of 20-18. The Tulsa boys were the underdogs 6-5 in the money game.

In the Orange Bowl there was probably the best game of the day with the exception of the Sugar Bowl classic. The Bengals from L. S. U. rode over the Texas A and M squad by the air and land operations. With Steven Van Buren throwing and running out of the T-information, there was nothing for the Texas boys to do but stay in there and fight. They did, but the score was 19-14 in favor of the Tigers. Well, we are expecting a great year for the races this next year . . . The Human Races.

month for master sergeants and first sergeants.

J. S. T. C. ABANDONS BASKETBALL TEAM

Young women from many a campus have left their chapters of the Greek-letter societies to wear the symbol of the Wac—the head of Pallas Athene, Greek goddess of wisdom and victory. The Army Air Forces need more of them as Air Wacs, serving side by side with the fliers and ground crews of the greatest air arm in the world.

FACULTY, ALUMNI IN SERVICE

(Continued from page 1)

of J. S. T. C. boys in this war would take pages and pages. Others, perhaps, have more experiences that only they can tell. Still others in this country are serving their part as well. J. S. T. C. has sent her men to all parts of the world, and her interest in them and their interest in her is never flagging.

In the last edition of the Teacola our readers were informed of J. S. T. C. having a basketball team if the faculty members and student body would give their wholehearted support.

Recently, a special meeting was held at which time an acting captain for the team was elected. A study of the records of Jacksonville's former basketball teams led to a discussion in which it was decided that, with the inefficient material of today, it would be a liability rather than an asset for the college to sponsor a team this year. When the high school's third stringers walloped the team by a tremendous score, the boys decided among themselves that it was useless to continue. However, we are hoping for brighter days to come.

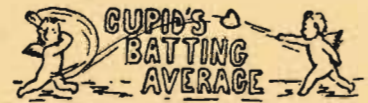


To add a bit more to this, the jerseys are only a few hundred yards from us and waiting the developments. What won't an American do? I can't answer that one, but don't put a thing past one, for every day many new and unusual things happen which would, in many people's estimation, be the end. Yet we are well and happy to a certain extent. These boys certainly have minds of their own and have used them in many instances that have occurred (that can't be mentioned right now) where the boys' thinking caused them to stand out and to save many lives. In my company alone there have been seven recommendations for citations turned in, or written up and turned in by me, for actions "up and above the call of duty." Many are not known and can not be justly recognized. It all makes one glad to be an American rather

Sicily. Fortunately, I received nothing worse than the experience, which is bad enough. Soon I shall write you an airmail letter with more meat than this. I saw Arnold Caldwell a few days ago. The wife and kid are doing splendidly I hear. I received some snaps and photos recently. I can say with my customary modesty that the lady is tops in her field. I wish I could part with one of the pictures—you could see for yourself. Glad you received the cards. I've seen a lot of water since sending them.

My regards to Mrs. Calvert. Hope your poison has dropped a couple of adjectives. By the way, I saw Earl Craft a few months ago—in an African port—drinking vino.

Yours,  
F. Bassett



(Name, rank, and fitting snatches of song.)

Deason-McGouirk—.966 — "As Time Goes By"  
 Corporal-Norris—.888 — "My Ideal"  
 Paterson-Home-town girl—.888 — "Old Faithful"  
 Williams-Bessie—.847 — "Barrel House Bessie"  
 Johnny-Coffee—.789 — "There's Something About a Soldier"  
 Johnny-Doris—.777 — "Oh! Johnny"  
 French-Patterson—.777 — "Whenever You're Lonely"  
 Hinton-Anniston Girl—.777 — "These Orchids, Dear, I Bring"  
 Ben-Coffee—.777 — "Will You Tell Me When?"  
 Jack W.-Wash-woman—.747 — "Bring It on Down to My House, Honey"  
 Farrell-Jenkins—.678 — "A Passing Fancy"  
 Sergeant-Stockdale—.666 — "Sometimes I Wonder Why"  
 Dick-Hanson—.666 — "On the Sunny Side of the Street"  
 Matt-Adamson—.555 — "Resistible You"  
 Tatum-Redmond—.333 — "Sugar Blues"  
 H. Owen-Wash-woman—.001 — "Wrong-Wrong Blues"  
 H. O'Neal-???-???—"Not in the Mood".

**McKEE SPEAKS**

(Continued from page 1)  
 and the day the peace congress gets going."

SOME SUGGESTED READINGS FOR 1944 RELATED TO PERSONAL DEVELOPMENT AND WORLD INTERESTS:

These are, of course, only a few of the many significant books available. Two hundred pages read per month will complete in 1944 this entire list or an equivalent one.

1. To aid in the discovery of the pathways that lead to becoming dynamic personalities.

1. "How to Be Your Best", by James G. Gilkey.

2. "On Being a Real Person", by Harry L. Fosdick.

2. To help discover in a real and compelling sense God's will concerning a satisfactory World Order.

1. Special Bible Readings: Genesis—Chapter 1; Psalm 107;

The Old Testament books of Amos and Hesea; The Sermon on the Mount, Matthew—Chapters 5-7; Matthew 25: 31-46; The Parable of the Good Samaritan, Luke 10-25-36; Hebrew—Chapter 11, and James—Chapter 2.

2. The Growing Concept of God in the Bible", by Theodore G. Soares.

3. The "World's Need of Christ", by Charles A. Ellwood.

4. "Christian Roots of American Democracy", by Arthur E. Holt.

3. To discover some of the deep underlying causes—political, economic, social and moral—out of which these world conflicts have grown.

1. "The U. S. Foreign Policy", by Walter Lippman.

2. "A Time for Greatness", Herbert Agar.

3. "The German People"—a pamphlet, by Emil Ludwig.

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(Continued from page 1)  
 air bases. They direct plane traffic at air fields, maintain flight logs and weather records, repair precision instruments and airplane

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**New Horizons for a Greater Industrial South**

WHILE destructive battles rage in large areas of the world, a different story is being written in our Southland... a story of new industrial achievement, of things yet to come in the stirring world of tomorrow.

The South stands hopefully on the threshold of a new era... dreaming of vaster industrial and agricultural expansion. From its fabulous raw resources the laboratories of private industry have in late years wrought miracles of production. Agricultural products have blossomed into new kinds of fabrics, building materials and amazingly useful plastics. New markets and new wealth have been created for southern farmers, commerce and labor. Even now the South boasts many of the largest plants in their respective fields in the world!

Already a major factor in America's arsenal of war production, the South looks forward to a better tomorrow... a tomorrow filled with peace, security and happiness... a tomorrow when the American Spirit of Free Enterprise

will build a Greater Industrial South for the betterment of all mankind.

**In War or Peace "The Old Reliable" Aids Southern Progress**

Today the L&N's big job is to help Uncle Sam win the war. When "V" day comes, the L&N will again serve the South with modern and dependable transportation — and cooperate in every other way toward making it greater industrially and otherwise. The railroads ask only fair treatment by the public and its lawmakers — that no unequal advantages or subsidies be given their competitors.

Complete information pertaining to plant sites, raw material, power and water supply, or assistance in planning efficient track layouts and service routes, may be obtained by writing the Industrial Development Department of the L&N at Louisville, Ky.

*J. B. Hill*  
 President

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