

The Teacola

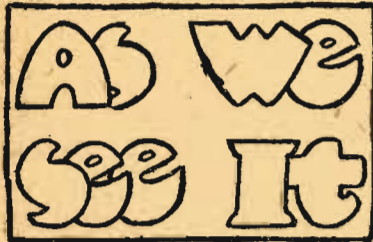
A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME NINE

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1944

NUMBER TEN

FRESHMAN GRAND MARCH



Local American Legion Post Named June 29

Post Bears Name of Richard L. Waters Alumnus of College

Members of the American Legion and other citizens of Jacksonville assembled in the student activity building Thursday night, June 29, for the purpose of witnessing the naming of the new local American Legion Post. The name of the first service-man from this city who lost his life in this war, Richard L. Waters, had been chosen for the name.

Dr. J. D. Rayfield, commander of the new post, introduced District Commander Carl Elliott, of Gadsden, who in turn presented Colonel Erwin R. Lehmann, State Commander, who was in charge of the services.

Colonel Lehmann gave some very informative facts about the American Legion organization, its past work, and future plans. "The first attempt at organization was at Paris just after the first war," the speaker stated, "but it was not until several years later, in this country, that it really began active work."

The Legion has done much for the youth of our country, organizing Boy Scout troops, boy's clubs, baseball clubs, and has helped in getting recreational programs in many of our cities.

"The post-war world will be in the hands of the young people who are coming on today," said Colonel Lehmann, "and if we are going to have young people who are capable of taking this responsibility we must see that they get proper training."

Before the war, the Legion favored an enlargement of the navy, and other things to avoid the war or to be prepared for it. Now, as post-war plans this group advocates keeping well prepared, and



Mr. Rutledge and Miss Lenora Dempsey led the freshmen in the grand march which started the dance.

President Cole Is Assembly Speaker

President Houston Cole spoke to the student assembly about "Education," on June 21.

"The wise person," said Mr. Cole, "is the one who carefully thinks through things before entering a profession or doing anything important. Students are in school here for different reasons. If asked these reasons some will say they are here in order to get better prepared to earn a living in the future. Others will say that they are here only because their parents expected them to come. Really, a majority of the students are coming just in order to get preparation and training that will help them later

OFFICERS ELECTED FOR SUMMER QUARTER

The following class officers were elected for the remainder of the Summer Quarter.

Freshman Class: Mary Cobb, president; Lucy Carleton, vice president; Hugh Morris, secretary; Reginald Tidwell, treasurer; Margie Lee Jones, social representative; and Blondene Coan, reporter.

Sophomore Class: Wayne Finley, president; Dorothy Jean Moon, vice president; Mildred Bailey, secretary; Mary Bett Campbell, treasurer; Jerry Thornton, social representative, and Gladys Hand, reporter.

Junior Class: Lillie Norris, president; Ruth Upton, vice president; Judy Kellett, secretary-treasurer; Cleo Stamps, social representative; and Nell Inman, reporter.

Senior Class: Frances Bobo, president; Fred Williamson, vice president; Inez Williams, secretary;

The Rev. Oldham Talks To Students At Foundation

The Wesley Foundation had its usual weekly meeting Thursday evening, June 29.

The Reverend John Oldham, pastor of Jacksonville and Anniston Episcopal churches, was the guest speaker and talked to the group on "Woman, Today and Tomorrow."

"With the world in its present state of confusion," and Dr. Oldham, "with racial prejudices and other conditions of intolerance that exist, only Christian love can set things right again." He mentioned the present anti-Semitic problems that are causing so much disturbance today, stating that we are

School P.-T. A. Conference Held On J.S.T.C. Campus

New Ideas For Teachers Given At Workshop

The teachers and prospective teachers met in the library for three days of conference, June 28, 29, and 30, for the purpose of discussing some of the age old problems confronting teachers, both beginners and experienced ones.

Mr. Robert Gilbert began the discussion, bringing up as the first topic "the opening day," and introducing Miss Bolton, Miss Bullock, and Miss Olsen, supervisors in the Laboratory School, who gave suggestions as to the method of procedure to be used on the opening day in the elementary school.

Mrs. Self, Mathematics teacher in the Jacksonville High School, talked about the opening day in high school after which the group adjourned to observe demonstrations at the Laboratory and High Schools which illustrated the points brought out in the morning discussion.

On Wednesday afternoon Dr. Wood, chairman of the public relations committee in Alabama, talked on public relations, pointing out that a teacher's business is to teach subject matter but also to look upon himself as a public servant and render services accordingly. One of the things emphasized most in connection with this topic was the fact that all teachers should vote. Anyone trying to train young people to be

Sessions Led By State Secretary And First Vice-President

The officers of the Alabama Congress of Parents and Teachers held a school here on the campus on July 5 and 6 for the benefit of all those who plan to teach during the next school year.

President Houston Cole opened the first session Wednesday morning with a short talk stressing the importance of the P. T. A. organization in developing a better relationship between parents and teachers. He stated, "I would not teach in a school that did not have a P. T. A."

The Wednesday session was led by Mrs. Harry Nelson, executive secretary of the state organization and Mrs. Walker, first vice president. They told something of the State organization, their past work and future plans, and emphasized the importance of the local groups. Mrs. Nelson suggested two steps in organizing, (1) convince school principals of the need for a P. T. A. because his full cooperation is absolutely essential, (2) write the state office for informative material on organization.

"Several characteristics set the P. T. A. apart from all other organizations," said Mrs. Nelson. "Among these are (1) the organization is as democratic as the public schools themselves, (2) there is a joint partnership of parents and teachers not found in any other association, and (3) this is the only organization which has its program based entirely on service to tender to children."

On Thursday, Mr. Frank Grove, secretary of the Alabama Education Association, randomized the teachers with the A. E. A., and its functions: "The A. E. A.," said Mr. Grove, "is not, as so many people believe, a part of the State Department."

another Fourth in which the clouds hung low enough even to envelope us. As we thought of our precious heritage of liberty, our minds flashed back to a group of courageous men who in the summer of 1776 drew up and signed the Declaration of Independence of the United States of America, which absolved all allegiance of the colonies to the British Crown. Today we are engaged in another even greater struggle for independence—the rights of all people for freedom and independence. Just as their courage, sweat, and sacrifice ultimately gave victory in their cause, so it will eventually bring us our costly but dear liberty.

The two recent conferences held on our campus for the benefit of our students who will teach next fall have undoubtedly rendered them an invaluable service. A challenge was given to every one present and a spark was kindled that will not soon die.

If we could realize the advantages of the extra-curricula activities on our campus, college life would be different for us. Education for life is not entirely reaped by poring long hours over college text-books, although that is of prime importance. As Mr. Cole expressed it so ably in his "Ideal Student" in assembly recently, there are intellectual geniuses who are special morons. Come on, folks, let's turn out to all college social functions.

The students are all agreed that we ought to have more good musical programs here. We're all for a good chapel program in the form of a concert.

Psychology teaches us that reward for one's achievements is a motivation to achieve still greater and bigger things. Scholarship would be higher if we had an honor society which would recognize the achievements of students.

Seems sorta funny not to have some of our seniors here any more. They finished the work for their degrees July 14, and they've left our campus to enter greater fields of service.

No matter what college you enter or where you go you will find that the world recognizes work above everything else. We are fortunate in being able to attend a school where we are given the opportunity to work for a part of your education if it is necessary. We are able to realize the true value of work and certainly appreciate the acquaintances we make with really "big" people.

It's awfully hot to go to school these days, but in the end we'll be glad because the end result will justify our frantic fanning in class and the sacrificing of our long summer vacation in order to go to school.

the hands of the young people who are coming on today", said Colonel Lehmann, "and if we are going to have young people who are capable of taking this responsibility we must see that they get proper training."

Before the war, the Legion favored an enlargement of the navy, and other things to avoid the war or to be prepared for it. Now, as post-war plans this group advocates keeping well prepared, and having compulsory military training in schools. It is the opinion of Colonel Lehmann that the best way to avoid war is to be prepared, then if war comes anyway, casualties will be far less if soldiers had to go into active duty with insufficient training.

The speaker stated that the war is not won yet, and that there is great danger in over-optimism. "First, we must see that the war is won, then think about peace terms. At the peace conference we should have people like Nimitz, King, Marshall and other military leaders—men who know the Germans and Japanese because of having fought them, if we are to have a lasting peace made."

After the peace terms are made, we should turn our efforts to rehabilitating the men who sacrificed and risked their lives in order to have peace. Everyone who returns from the Army will be changed, will have a different outlook on life, and some will have changed from just boys to experienced adults. The men will be restless and will need help in readjusting their lives. The Legion is going to give them consultation and also see that there are proper provisions for their education and hospitalization.

In closing, Colonel Lehmann comforted those in the audience who had lost sons in the war, saying that every parent who sacrificed a son can look up to God with the same faith of Abraham who made a similar sacrifice.

Dr John Maguire To Hold Meeting At First Baptist

A revival meeting will begin at the First Baptist Church Sunday, July 30 to which everybody is invited to attend as much as possible.

Dr. John Maguire, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, Birmingham, will arrive Monday, July 31, to do the preaching throughout the week. The singing will be led by G. G. Threadgill.

The meeting will probably close Sunday night, August 6.

Your War Bond Investment Is Your Investment In America * * *

profession of doing anything important. Students are in school here for different reasons. If asked these reasons some will say they are here in order to get better prepared to earn a living in the future. Others will say that they are here only because their parents expected them to come. Really a majority of the students are coming just in order to get preparation and training that will help them later in life."

The wise student, as described by Mr. Cole, has these five characteristics: (1) He takes subjects which contribute most to his development, regardless of difficulty or easiness. (2) He is never sidetracked by temporary difficulties such as homesickness, etc. (3) He participates widely in extra-curricula activities of the school. (4) He gets college experience over at the earliest possible moment. (5) He enjoys experience which he has while in college.

Concluding his speech, President Cole said, "College life is preparation for the invasion of life just as military training of our servicemen has been preparation for military invasion, and the way the preparation is made determines the success of the individual."

A SALUTE TO THE OLDER GENERATION

"God Helps Them Who Help Themselves"

As I quickly passed the door of Grand Pere's room I caught a glimpse of a soft light pushing its way into the quietness of his domain. I, too, came under the spell of the past. I could tell from his sad and lonely expression that he was reminiscing of days gone by. He was sitting motionless in his old French chair letting his thoughts drift back and forth. Often I have asked, "What are the many and varied things that cause him to sit the hours alone and away from all men?"

Could he be thinking of his first trip to America with his wife some eighteen years ago? Their hearts were full of joy at the thought of first setting foot in this country, that to them must be heaven on earth. During the war days, France had opened her heart to the American boys. Before them they saw a country that was bright and gay, a country where all men could live their lives in peace and happiness. They remembered that America had sent her sons to fight with the French—to free France from the hands of the enemy.

Little by little Grand Pere and Grand Mere soon began to abide by the American customs and regulations. It was extremely difficult for them to learn the American language, and even now Grand Pere speaks very little English.

But somehow I think that as Grand Pere sits in the silence of his room surrounded by his French furniture and books, his memories wander back to the day when his

(Continued on page 4)

Mary Bett Campbell, treasurer; Jerry Thornton, social representative, and Gladys Hand, reporter.

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Senior Class: Frances Bobo, president; Fred Williamson, vice president; Inez Williams, secretary; Lillith Moore, treasurer; Mrs. G. L. Moore, social representative, and Marie Tuck, reporter.

Ernest Stone, Here On Leave, Guest Speaker

Mr. Ernest Stone, newly elected superintendent of Jacksonville City Schools, spoke at the State Teachers College June 29.

Having just finished boot training at Camp Peary, Virginia, Mr. Stone was at home on leave before being given an assignment.

First, the speaker commended the teachers who have stayed in the profession instead of going into war work. "These teachers are being good soldiers and are helping the war effort more by staying in their schools, or teaching the youth of our country, or by attending colleges getting training in order to be able to do a better job of teaching after the war."

Mr. Stone said that he was appalled by the disgracefully large rate of illiteracy among boys taken into the services. Unfortunately, the greatest number of these illiterates are boys from the Southeast. This lack of education and training causes the boys to get more disagreeable assignments and to be worth very little to the service they are in. The boys from the East, and Northeast are usually the ones who get the jobs requiring well-trained, skilled people. This situation must be alleviated mainly by the classroom teachers all over the South. They must educate their people.

The following prayer was composed by Mr. Stone, and is supposed to represent the prayer of all teachers:

Kind Father, I thank Thee for the privilege of teaching the youth of America. Please help me to be worthy of the title, teacher, and guide me always in the true spirit of the profession.

I acknowledge that the public in general fails to recognize the dire necessity of good teachers. Help all mankind to become more appreciative of good teaching, and may they be led to compensate the teacher sufficiently to dignify the profession and attend the best of youth to our ranks.

Help me always to consecrate boys and girls with whom I associate. May I always be able to

(Continued on page 4)

speaker and talked to the group on "Woman, Today and Tomorrow".

"With the world in its present state of confusion," and Dr. Oldham, "with racial prejudices and other conditions of intolerance that exist, only Christian love can set things right again." He mentioned the present anti-Semitic problems that are causing so much disturbance today, stating that we are not really justified in such severe criticism of others when we have so much hatred in our own hearts.

The woman's duties as described by Dr. Oldham are, and always will be, primarily those concerned with the home and family, and wives and mothers everywhere are going to have a tremendous responsibility in helping to rebuild our war-torn world. Women who during the time of emergency have left their homes and have taken jobs in war industries are doing wonderful work and serving their country well, but when peace is at last made the place where they can be most useful is back in the role of house-wife and mother, helping to re-adjust the lives of those who are now soldiers, and training children, the ones on whom tomorrow's world will depend, to be better Christians.

In closing he emphasized the great importance of women in solving world problems and stressed the fact that in order to be of most help, women themselves must be morally clean and spiritually wholesome.

The group was dismissed by the Methodist minister, the Rev. Elbert Butterley.

MRS. OPPENHEIMER SPEAKS AT ASSEMBLY

The students and faculty were honored July 13 by having as assembly speaker Mrs. Walter Oppenheimer, known in business as Miss Helga Oppenheimer, a New York dress designer for the Joseph Halpert wholesale producers. She is now on leave of absence from her work, visiting her husband who is stationed at Fort McClellan. Miss Oppenheimer has designed for some of the largest companies in London as well as New York and, before the war rendered it impossible, visited Paris semi-annually to attend fashion shows where manufacturers, designers, and copyists from all over the world crowded into the showrooms of the big coutoureuses to see the shows and either copy the styles or get ideas from them.

"After seeing two or three shows a day," said Miss Oppenheimer, "we used to work well into the night sketching from memory what we had seen in the day time. It was strictly against the rules to make any kind of sketches or notes while in the show rooms. Now since the outbreak of the war Paris is non-existent as a fashion source, and designers have to use their own intuition about what the pub-

(Continued on page 4)

lications committee in Alabama, talked on public relations, pointing out that a teacher's business is to teach subject matter but also to look upon himself as a public servant and render services accordingly. One of the things emphasized most in connection with this topic was the fact that all teachers should vote. Anyone trying to train young people to be good citizens should certainly vote and take part in civic affairs.

The next session was Thursday morning, at which time President Cole introduced Mrs. Margaret Stapp, head of the Industrial Arts department at J. S. T. C., who spoke on "Room Arrangement". Mrs. Stapp outlined three characteristics which should be kept in mind in arranging and decorating a school. The arrangement should be orderly, attractive, and stimulating. Pictures were displayed and advice given about selecting pictures for halls and classrooms.

In the afternoon Miss Dilworth led a discussion of questions raised about the topic of the morning session.

On the last day of the conference, Friday, Dr. M. M. McCall, director of instruction in the State Department, was introduced by Dr. Wood, and he summarized the conclusions arrived at in all the sessions of the conference.

Freshmen Hold Baby Contest At Chapel

One of the most hilarious chapel programs of the term was the baby contest on July 17, presented by the freshman class, assisted by Mr. Hendrix, their adviser. Members of the class posed as babies while some of their classmates acted as mothers, and after an introduction of each little darling and his doting mater by Blondene Coan, announcer, performances including singing, dancing, playing the piano, giving readings and just showing off, displayed the talent and personality of the contestants.

When all had performed, Miss Coan asked Dr. Mock, Mr. Arnold, and Dr. Felgar to pick the winner. After much consultation, disagreement, and even heated arguments, they decided to make a tie, the and Hugh Moddis.

Those participating were as follows: Mothers—Louise Griffith, Martha Longshore, Hazel Stamps, Louise Waters, Jimmy Lou Jones, Jackie Cobb, Winnie Carleton, Mary Anderson, Margie Lee Jones. Babies—Jean Bankson, Sara Woodall, Lockland Hubbard, Norma Corley, Reginald Tidwell, and Hugh Morris.

is a joint partnership of parents and teachers not found in any other association, and (3) this is the only organization which has its program based entirely on service to render to children."

On Thursday, Mr. Frank Grove, secretary of the Alabama Education Association familiarized the teachers with the A. E. A., and its functions. "The A. E. A.," said Mr. Grove, "is not, as so many people believe, a part of the State Department. It works in close connection with the State Department but it is a separate association whose functions are as follows: It speaks for teachers of the state, always defending their interests; it presents an Educational Bulletin each month for teachers to read; it is a fact finding agency for schools; it opposes all legislation that will not benefit schools and teachers, and works for good legislation."

The platform of the Alabama Congress was divided into four parts and each part discussed as follows: Mrs. Joseph Eshelman, president of the State P. T. A.—Home and Family Life; Mrs. B. C. O'Kelley, Safety chairman—Government; Mrs. Pratt Walker, state vice president—Education; Mrs. Harry Nelson—Community Influence.

In concluding the conference President Cole said the main thing in succeeding at anything is to get people sold on your ideas. His way of putting it was "anybody can be worked if you use the right tactics".
o.y.j.-



Your money goes into battle every time you invest in War Bonds—goes up to the German lines in the form of tanks, planes, assault boats as pictured here in the Mediterranean area.

Success of our troops depends upon the help they get from the home front. Bullets fired yesterday won't win tomorrow's battle. War Bonds bought last month won't pay for our next offensive. Give your dollars action: Buy More War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

Janita Miller
Dec. 16, 1948

THE TEACOLA

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JACKSONVILLE

When we hear thoughtless people make remarks about small towns with an intimation toward Jacksonville, it makes us quite angry inside. But then, we think more seriously on it and realize that a person or persons making these remarks do not have in their souls a power of appreciation, because anyone who has any kind of appreciation for beauty cannot say that Jacksonville falls short of pure, natural beauty.

We have heard one of our professors say that his decision to make his home in Jacksonville lay in the virtues of its beauty.

Several issues back, "As We See It" closed with the advice to look around us and feel fortunate. We're repeating this. At dusk some afternoon take time to sit on the top step of Bibb Graves and just absorb the glorious beauty. It cannot be surpassed. Then there are the hills back of the Apartment Dormitory, the churches in town, and the quaint old square—a heritage of Jacksonville. We students have a soft place in our hearts for the campus green itself. We have shown our campus to many soldiers, former students at other colleges, and the favorable comments we hear are surely delightful. We're quite positive that our new students will share with us this feeling for Jacksonville after they have lived here a year. Its atmosphere grows on one—and in a pleasing way, too.

So won't you, when you hear someone ridiculing small towns, point out Jacksonville as a perfect example of a small town?

MY DUTY AS AN AMERICAN

WHY BE A TEACHER?

There are many factors today that one should consider in choosing the teaching profession.

First, in teaching there is a great opportunity to train the youth of America morally, physically, spiritually, and mentally. The world today is crying for more and better teachers, those who guide the footsteps of our future generation. So often children's lives are left almost solely to a teacher's guidance. The great demand for war workers has taken mothers away from their duties as homemakers. Shifts changing causes fathers to sleep while mothers work and vice versa. Where does the child fit in the home? He doesn't. His life is demoralized, and so often he looks to his teacher for comfort and advice. Where is a more beautiful life than knowing as a teacher you are helping some one? In later years those children remember that teacher who shared their joys and sorrows.

There are many jobs today that look more glamorous, jobs with more pay, and jobs that require less preparation, but do they give one as great satisfaction in later years? Many people decide to quit their teaching profession, but many do not find the things they expect and are happy when returning to the field of their first choice.

To be a learned person is a person that people envy. At times it seems hard, and we often wonder what good does it do, but there is always a place to use the facts we have labored to attain.

To be a teacher is to be admired, not only by children, but by adults as well. No where in the history of a nation do you find a profession with greater elevation and admiration. To be thrown daily with people of intellect means much in a person's life.

Today we are confronted with delinquency, juvenile crimes, etc. Can a teacher make school so pleasant that a child will be eager to be there every day? Yes, be a pal with him; give that child chores to do that make his life so important that he will feel as he has a place that no one can do so well as he.

A teacher's life is filled with criticisms and people are ready to censure you on every side, but be a person who is able to stand up for your ideals, and in the end you will be admired by those who were eager to criticize.

A teacher need not be only a fixture in the school but be a part of the community. Give to them the best you have, and the best will come back to you.

What is a more pleasant fact than at the end of a day for a teacher to ask herself this question: "What have I done today?" To be able to answer, "I have done the best I can; I have made a little child see life, the knowledge of things about him, to see beauty in his surroundings." Can we say that in other professions?

To be a teacher and the right kind is to me as important to American Youth as a missionary in foreign fields. The task is there. Are we unselfishly willing to accept the challenge? How could we do otherwise when our boys and girls are facing the perils that they face today?

Our boys who are fighting today in battle fields, strewn with blood of our country, and our neighbors as well, would give much to be back in the school that they, for no cause of their own, were snatched away from. While they are on the battlefield giving their all for democracy, let's not disappoint them by neglecting the things of such great importance, that of educating our youth for continued democracy.

THAT CERTAIN FEELING

Each of us has experienced that feeling of utter helplessness at a time of crisis, when some critical event is sweeping toward us with inexorable swiftness, a situation so dark and complex even at a distance that our entire reserve of strength and resources seem a puny force in comparison. A midget in

YANKEE FROM OLYMPUS

By Catherine Drinker Bowen

In America we have an aristocracy, not of privilege, power, and wealth, but of brains and ability. We have old families of these aristocrats, such as the Adamases, the Roosevelts, the Tafts, and the Holmeses, one of each generation, with the emphasis on the late Chief Justice; but much attention is also given to his grandfather, Abeil Holmes, the historian, and to his father, Oliver Wendell Holmes, poet, diner out, wit, and medical scientist far ahead of his day.

Mrs. Bowen's book is more than a biography: it is a social history and pageant of Boston when Boston, and not New York, was the

literary and intellectual capital of the United States. It is also a vivid, colorful portrayal of life among the great and near great in Washington during the regime of the first Roosevelt.

It will probably be remembered, however, as a biography of Mr. Justice Holmes, who is its purpose and its hero. It is an extraordinary story of a handsome youth destined to be great. We see him as a hero in the War Between the States (twice nearly killed and once barely escaping being crippled for life), as a student of law in Boston, and as a member of the Supreme Court, where he distinguished himself as one of the great champions in our time of liberty, freedom, and the rights of the common man.

BOOK REVIEW

By L. J. Hendrix

TRIVIA

It crouched there, the old house, trying to hide itself behind the thin scattering of trees—plum and pine; drawing close to its sidts the rank weeds, the piles of rubbish; clinging to these as one who has no other source of comfort; crying low in the tall grass like some gaunt, sick animal, fevered with wounds. Grey, worm-eaten, sagging in the middle, it sat, with blind eyes strained toward each new sound. The sky brooded over it; a vulture fanned its chimney with soundless wings. I drew near it, stood irresolute before the door; the old house waited, feeling my presence. I pushed the door inward, and the hinges shrieked in protest, sending echoes tumbling among the rafters; a rattle of tiny feet scurried over the floor. I paused, and all grew still around me. From the distance a dog's faint howl drifted on the night wind; I shivered. Light from the open doorway cut the shadows of the room, softening the darkness to twilight. A few objects took on identity: a bottomless chair by one window, a huge open fireplace on the farther side, a heap of old rags, apparently some discarded cloth-

ing, in one corner, an old cabinet-like structure—a bookcase?—toppled on its side in the light of the open door. This last object I approached on tiptoe, as stealthily as any thief. Feeling over its gritty surface, I found a door and tugged it open, releasing a flood of old newspapers, pamphlets, a few books. They made a swishing, plopping sound as they fell; dust rose like a fog, filling the streaks of light with tiny particles that swirled crazily about, prickling my eyes, my nose; I sneezed, and a million echoes pounded at my ears. Breathless, I stood motionless until silence filled the place again, then looked down at the white mass around my feet. Stooping, I lifted a book from the pile, turning so that the light fell more fully on it. The covers were ripped and stained, marked with wavering white circles as though rain from the cracks overhead had soaked it many times. I opened it gingerly, and a rank odor rose from the pages like that of a long-closed corn crib, musty with dampness and rats and corn dust. The title was barely eligible; slowly I spelled it aloud: "Knickerbocker's History of New York: Book III."

YOUR OPINION

"I'm certainly glad the library stays open on Tuesday and Thursday nights and on Saturdays. I just can't seem to find time any other time to study."

"Aren't we having some splendid assembly programs? I can't see why anyone would want to skip them."

"Those conferences certainly were informative. I've been teaching seven years, but they gave me a lot of new ideas that I had never

success their party was."
 "Seems to me our week ends are dragging. We never have anything to do on the campus, there are few dances at the Rec Center, and just show me someone who likes to go to that Saturday movie!"

"With our country in its present situation, with most of our brothers, friends, sweethearts facing death daily, it seems to me we all should be taking a more active part in our Christian organizations

Ye Olde Gossipe

Gather near, kids, gather near. You can leave that Psych. book for awhile and wait until tomorrow to study for that tri-weekly test in Mr. Arnold's Biology. Right now I want to let you in on those juicy bits that I've collected during my month of snoopin'.

You know, I hear that Lady McBeth has nothin' at all on Edith Edwards as far as sleep walking is concerned. She even walked into an Education class in that condition last week! Imagine that!

Marie Motley sort of got up in the air recently when a certain S-Sgt. called at the office. He must be really interested.

Relations between Gene Bankson and the postman seem to be on the upward trend lately and all because Fred Williamson has discovered he can write. We could do with a lot more people taking ideas like that, Fred.

Say, Winnie, what's the matter with you these days? You are looking sorta lonesome? Couldn't be because a certain G. I. is away—no, couldn't be!

For information on wedding rings just ask Matharee Jones. Trouble is, for most of us there's another little item that's supposed to come before the wedding ring. Then, too, there's the problem of finding a man—oh, well—.

Ruth Chappell is back in school as Mrs. Luke Hand. Hey! Gal, what's happened to Kilgore and Redcliff?

Want a date? Well, most of us do—but here's some good news. We hear that Lillith Moore has quite a string of good-looking wolves that she wants to get some of her girl friends acquainted with, so just see Lillith, kids, just see Lillith.

Now what's this about Kat Painter's getting so she expects telegrams from Dick. More power to you is all that I can say.

"Tid Bit"'s letters from Jack now have the following question, "Will you tell me NO or will you tell me YES?" Be careful, kid.

Sue Cochran is singing, "Somebody Else is Taking My Place" since her last week end trip to Rome, Ga. Whats up, Sue?

The gals from Daugette really rate—even movie actors— For further information on how and whom ask Margie Byrum.

If tears can answer questions and doubts, Crane has the answer.

How's the Fort McClellan sunshine, Jeanne and Pity? We think it outshines either Florida or California, according to your backs.

If you want to have some fun, kids, just ask a certain freshman, room 220, Daugette Hall, who answers to the name of LOCK about a Pfc. at Fort McClellan whose initials



will share with us this feeling for Jacksonville after they have lived here a year. Its atmosphere grows on one—and in a pleasing way, too.

So won't you, when you hear someone ridiculing small towns, point out Jacksonville as a perfect example of a small town?

MY DUTY AS AN AMERICAN

What is my duty as an American? A question that covers much and is quite hard to answer, yet we have a definite place to fill and a definite task to do. Do we meet those facts face to face and endeavor to do them to the best of our ability?

To be born an American is something we should be proud of. To be reared in an American home is an asset in the life of everyone. A country where Democracy has been an outstanding factor in the nation, our neighbors who are our allies and some of our enemies have been less fortunate than we, in that respect.

Today on the far-flung battlefields in every place on the globe is war. What is war? death, heartaches, starvation and destruction, yet it has never come to American soil as it has other countries. It's true our loved ones are there fighting, they see, they live among their own dead, they see the destruction, they destroy and kill, but that is war. When those loved ones and friends say so long, they, nor any one else knows for just how long, but bear in mind they are fighting so that you and I may have a peaceful country in which to live. Not only do they fight, but they give their lives so that others might live. What are we giving in return? If we were called upon to list our duties as an American, there would be many, but can we be truthful in saying, "I have fulfilled them all or at least tried."

First, my duty is to be a good citizen. What constitutes the factors in being a good citizen? To be law abiding, to adjust yourself to your surroundings, to be a friend to those less fortunate than you, to believe in God and live so that others could put you as an ideal. A lamplighter's duty is to light the way as darkness draws nigh, so that others may see; our duty as a citizen is parallel. Today our world is in the most chaotic condition ever known since the beginning of history. Look about you, there are countless people gasping in darkness, not knowing what to do, where to go, or how to turn. We could be as the lamplighter and light the way for others. Take time to live so that others might see where to go. To know how to live one must put God first, then the other things will automatically follow. We are striving for peace, we are anxiously awaiting the time when that word will be sounded all over the world, but as an American do you have peace in your heart? If not then do you feel it's your right to reside in peaceful America?

Do we make the best of our opportunities? In America on every corner there is opportunity waiting for you. Schools are standing with open doors to help you, churches to guide you, and loved ones to trust you. Do I let all those things go by, then wake up to the fact that they are passed and it is too late? Opportunity only knocks once, and my duty as an American is to lunge forward and grasp it, then set my goal and work to attain it.

There are many places in our nation that have countless places for us, some large, some small, some medium, but do them with a zeal and then stand up and say, "As an American I did my job and did it well."

by neglecting the things of such great importance, that of educating our youth for continued democracy.

THAT CERTAIN FEELING

Each of us has experienced that feeling of utter helplessness at a time of crisis, when some critical event is sweeping toward us with inexorable swiftness, a situation so dark and complex even at a distance that our entire reserve of strength and resources seem a puny force in comparison, a midget in a giant's path. Yet we plant our feet firmly and face it, compelled, not by our native inclination, which is to leap aside and let it pass, and break its force on someone else, but by a stubborn resolve that our weakness and cowardice must not be revealed by any outward manifestation, not even to ourselves. Thus we keep our self-respect and, just as vital to us, the respect and admiration of others.

It is merely idle, thoughtless chatter for one to say that the opinions of others concerning himself do not matter; they do, tremendously. What other reason do we have for making such elaborate preparations for our appearance in public, for making such intensive studies of socially acceptable personalities, or for caring whether we succeed in anything we do, or for doing it at all? If we met every crisis a crying world could produce and defeated them all, without a sympathetic audience, our victory would be empty, meaningless. Our incentive, our motive for combative action at times of such crises, unless danger to life itself were involved, would be gone, our moral strength undermined; we would go under without a struggle. Our own self-esteem would be insufficient to hold us up, a petty protection that would collapse with the first light puff of criticism.

The favorable opinion of others, especially our intimate associates, forms a solid basis for our own self-esteem, an essential element in the formula for individual happiness. We know the value of being "in" the crowd, whether we will admit it or not. We are willing to struggle for a place in society. So we meet every crisis, swallow our fears, struggle and grow in the struggling, feeling the frequent pinch of growing pains, perhaps, but gaining in confidence through independent achievement, in self-respect through the respect of others. And if, sometimes, we still experience that feeling of helplessness, of inadequacy at some critical moment, we console ourselves with the thought that he who conquers fear has greater courage than he who has never felt it.

Capt. A. E. Caldwell
2628 Hosp. Section
A. P. O. 698, Care P. M.
New York, N. Y.

Dear Dr. Calvert:

Will be quite a surprise to you to hear from me in a hospital and further still to know the reason. I am minus a foot. Yes, the ole boy took one step too many and stepped on a mine. To say that I got out light is putting it mild. One other with me didn't last long. The foot had to come off and now a leg, only is left. It was cut just above the ankle. Sounds odd to be writing of such as if it were nothing and it is in comparison to the accidents. The modern doctors can make me a new foot that works fine, but not a hand or an eye.

Will write you again soon. I am sure there is mail for me but forwarding it here is quite a job.

Regards to all,
Respectfully,
Arnold

P. S. Am in my sister's hospital unit.

stays open on Tuesday and Thursday nights and on Saturdays. I just can't seem to find time any other time to study."

"Aren't we having some splendid assembly programs? I can't see why anyone would want to skip them."

"Those conferences certainly were informative. I've been teaching seven years, but they gave me a lot of new ideas that I had never even thought of before."

"Our Saturday morning naps are going to be interfered with now that we're having Saturday classes. Or maybe we'll be napping in class. Who knows?"

"Doesn't seem like the same place since so many students left last week to take their places in the various school systems."

"Don't know about the rest of you folks, but it gives me a real joy to see the croquet-loving faculty members down at the court playing in the late afternoon. Each day they more than earn those few minutes of relaxation and enjoyment."

"Say, wonder where the proper place would be to sit with our dates on evenings when we've returned early from a movie or the "Rec"? With the weather so warm we don't like to stay inside, and if we collect in the doors of our dorms the problem of crowding arises."

"Well, the freshmen have certainly shown us they can get things done in a big way. Guess everybody has heard what a bang-up

"Seems to me our week ends are dragging. We never have anything to do on the campus, there are few dances at the Rec Center, and just show me someone who likes to go to that Saturday movie!"

"With our country in its present situation, with most of our brothers, friends, sweethearts facing death daily, it seems to me we all should be taking a more active part in our Christian organizations such as the C. M.-Y. W. C. A., and Wesley Foundation, as well as attending church regularly."

AN ORCHID TO:

Emma Lee Cryar—first because she's one of the lucky girls who finished the work for her degree July 14, and, second, because she's so nice and kind to everyone, including a number of cute soldiers.

Capitola Stanfield—for being one of the cutest and most likable girls on the campus, for being such a lovely leading lady at the Senior Ball, and for being a graduating senior.

Lillith Moore—for her many talents, for being one of the lucky girls who can manage to be engaged and make such good grades at the same time.

Fred Williamson—for his dependability, for his way of squirming out of difficult situations, even in chemistry, for his unwavering devotion to the girl "back home".



her face light up! !

Where is Whittle? Here is some information for those who would really like to know. Look at Nannie Davis' collection of Whittle and the Air Corps!

Does anybody know any gossip about Moon and Blackburn other than how much they study Chemistry?

Faye Seale has taken over a Calhoun—not one of the boys from the Calhoun Society but a guy by the name of Calhoun.

If you girls still would like an answer to—How to get a man and hold him? Ask Eloise Johnson for a few tips. She certainly knows how to hold Bill.

Has Helen McGee completed those plans for a trip to Atlanta yet? Keep us informed, Helen, we're interested.

Mary Cobb took on a cute G. I. Sgt. Saturday night. All the girls wanted to know if that was the baby. Remember, girls?

Looks as if Perk and Painter are after the same soldier. Painter, what will the frat boy think? and Perk, you aren't forgetting Ben, are you?

Madge Kerr is the popular girl—she even rates a cablegram from France. Nice going, pal—you rate more than most of us.

Rosie certainly has a nice, clear, loud voice, especially when she is trying to convince Russ. What's all the fuss about, huh?

Margaret Bell rates the front seat with the driver of the G. I. truck. While two new campus Co-eds take their ride in the back, she rides in front. Now, Bell, tell us how you did it?

Girls, the good-looking Naval Ensign was Clay Brittain, and the lucky girl was none other than Mary McWhorter.

Ewing takes a leave of absence from school for a week to visit her mother. What happened? Look on the third finger of her left hand!

Judy isn't forgetting W. B. but she likes Pete because he likes sports—Can you beat that? G. I.'s bear down on that physical training.

Polly Slides has a new boy friend—should I say she has a friend with a good-looking automobile? Well, it works either way.

The whole Chemistry class wonders why Doc asks so many WHYS in Chemistry; then Fred Williamson has taken up the habit of answering his questions back with WHY, DOC? Is that word habit forming in Chemistry?

The Madame Curie of our campus is Florine Cook. She's a knock-out in the Lab.

The girls from Daugette who like to look out the windows have a new name. Have you heard it? It's a secret—but I'll tell you—"Nosey Bettys".



Visitors Honored At Garden Party

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Cole Entertain At Formal Reception

On Thursday afternoon, June 29, Miss Beth Cole entertained with a tea on the Apartment Dormitory lawn, in honor of her cousin, Miss Miriam Cox of Boaz, and Miss Jane Stewart, of Nashville, Tennessee.

The guests entered through a trellised arch, and lawn furniture decorated the garden spot. Punch, cookies, cheese straws, and mints were served from a prettily appointed table. Miss Barbara Cayley, dressed in green, poured green punch at one end of the table, and Miss Gwendolyn Anders, in yellow, poured yellow punch from the opposite end.

Those assisting Miss Cole were: Misses Jeffie Pearl Landers, Gwendolyn Anders, Barbara Cayley, Rosamond Luttrell, Wydene Smith, Carolyn Lowery, Charlotte Mock, Marion Coffee, Eloise Thompson, Lenora Dempsey, Virginia Hine, Martha Stapp, and Mrs. Houston Cole.

All the dormitory girls and a number of town, college and high school students were invited to call between the hours of six and seven o'clock.

Reception For P.-T. A. Leaders Given By Mrs. Cole

On Friday, July 6, following the P. T. A. conference, Mrs. Cole gave a reception for the ladies of the faculty, in the student lounge, honoring the officers of the Association of Parents and Teachers, Mesdames Nelson, Walker, Eshelman, O'Kelley and Ford, who were guests on the campus.

Mrs. Cole received the guests at the door of the beautifully decorated lounge, and inside Mesdames Stapp and Rutledge served punch from a prettily appointed table, centered with roses and snap dragons. Beth Cole and Jane Stewart assisted in serving sandwiches, cookies, and mints.

The Faculty and summer school students of J. S. T. C. were honored at a formal reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Houston Cole Wednesday evening, June 28, as eight o'clock.

Wonderful weather was prevalent, and the colored evening gowns against the green of the Eibb Graves terrace made a lovely sight in the late June twilight. Summer flowers, including gladioli, smilax, and zinnias, were placed around the entrance to Bibb Graves Hall.

Mrs. Ernest Stone, recently added to the Faculty of J. S. T. C., presided over an impressive punch bowl, made of a large block of ice with roses frozen into the center.

Freshman Party Gala Affair

The freshmen class had a party Wednesday night, July 12, at the gym.

With the help of Miss Luttrell, social committee adviser, and Mr. Hendrix, the class adviser, plans were made by the class officers, who acted as chairmen of the following committees: Mary Cobb, decorations; Margie Lee Jones, games and entertainment; Lucy Carleton, refreshments; Reginald Trivell, business.

Approximately seventy students and faculty members were present to enjoy dancing, group singing by Jane Stewart, and games directed by Margie Lee Jones. Getting the dancing underway was a grand march led by Mr. Rutledge and Lenora Dempsey, and the merriment lasted until 10 o'clock.

The patriotic motif was effectively carried out in the red, white and blue decorations.

The table which held the punch bowl was colorfully arrayed in pastel shades, and Norma Corley presided, assisted by Thelma Daniel and Mary Ann Gilliland.

Accented by a spotlight, the deep red of the roses and the flowing punch blending with the green background, made a lovely setting for Mrs. Stone and her assistants, who were Miss Audrey Dobbs, Miss Clara Weishaupt, Miss Sue Keller, Miss Lucille Branscomb, Mrs. Nell Wade Booth, Mrs. John Rowan, Mrs. Margaret Stapp.

Attending were the department heads and their wives, the Faculty and their wives, the summer school students, special guests including Miss Bernice Dilworth, Mrs. Estelle Smith, Mrs. Bess Tipton, Mrs. Mary Henderson, and the townspeople of Jacksonville.

Dean and Mrs. C. R. Wood completed the receiving line.

Tea Chat Group Hears Mrs. Coffee

Mrs. R. K. Coffee spoke to the college girls about "music" at the tea chat Thursday afternoon, July 13.

"Musical opportunities used to be very limited", said Mrs. Coffee, "but now with radio, movies, and recordings available for everyone, there's no reason for anyone not having access to good music. Everyone can't attend concerts, but there are albums of almost every kind ranging from operas to swing that can be purchased at prices within the reach of all."

"Music is representative of the times—every important phase of American development and American life has been characterized by melodies".

Mrs. Coffee explained that only by constant daily listening can one acquire and develop a taste for music, and an appreciation for music in general can best be acquired by becoming familiar with many kinds.

"The main requisite for appreciation of music," said the speaker, "is the desire to understand and appreciate it, followed by an effort to take advantage of every opportunity to hear good music."

Punch for the occasion was poured by Jane Stewart, who was assisted in serving by Eloise Thompson, Wylene Cash, Lucy Carleton, and Betty Fitzgerald.

A centerpiece of roses and sweet peas made very attractive the lace-covered table which held the crystal punch bowl.

DIGGIN'S FROM DAUGETTE HALL

All the girls are a-twitter trying to elect one of our candidates for "Miss Jacksonville". Both Kathryn Knight and Jerry Thornton are running from Daugette Hall and we are sure that we will elect one easily just as we elected Marion Coffee last year.

Miss Susie Cochran spent last week end in Rome, Georgia.

Miss Nancy Wood of Roanoke spent a week with her sister, Miriam, and we all thoroughly enjoyed her visit.

A hearty welcome to the students entering Daugette Hall this week. We are equally sorry to lose those who are leaving and hope to see them back again sometime.

Since the swimming pool opened the D. Hall girls have really frequented it. Almost anytime you happen to be there you will find Judy Thornton, Helen McGee, Rosie Luttrell, Florida Phillips and Susie Cochran.

Mrs. John S. Pitts and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pitts were visitors to the campus last week. Mrs. J. S. Pitts was the first matron at Daugette Hall, and was a very welcome visitor.

Weatherly Hall

Quite a few of our girls are leaving school to begin teaching. We shall miss them, but we wish them the best of luck.

Several girls visited in other states recently. Aileen Hanson visited North Carolina; Irene Hudson spent a week in Arkansas; Marie Motley, Julia Phillips, and Ceylon Monroe were in Atlanta, Georgia, for a week end.

Lillith Moore had as her guests recently her brother, Sgt. Allen Moore, and her mother, Mrs. Alma Moore.

Eloise Thompson and Hilda Shankles entertained Lela Harrison and Annie Ruth Shankles of Fort Payne over the week end.

Evelyn Wall and Jo Ann and Mary June Orr were hostesses at a lawn party July 4.

Mrs. Juanita Horton Hulsey and Miss Emily McCracken were the guests of friends at Weatherly Hall last week. They are former students of J. S. T. C.

All the girls extend their deepest sympathy to Mary McWhorter, in her grief.

We are all behind Wylene Cash, our candidate for Miss Jacksonville. Your votes will be appreciated. She is a winner.

Fashions For Co-Eds

(With Your Editor in Miami)

From where we sit, the fashion situation looks rather bare but far from bleak. Miama is truly the place where people dress comfortably and practically. Shorts are it. Everyone, young and old alike, live in them. Of course, here they have a two-fold purpose in that they are cool—and it's hot here, and they give Old Sol a chance to make a tan.

Everyone you see is tanned—some more than others, but a summer tan is definitely "in" Miami. You know the Miami sun is supposed to have more ultra-violet rays than our Alabama sun, so perhaps that can explain why the popularity of the tan—needless to say, these tanned people are most attractive.

Saw the most novel outfit the other day on a young lady who was quite the Latin type. Was a two-piece affair—skirt and blouse. The skirt was of yards 'n yards of a printed cotton with two deep flounces. The blouse of white was trimmed in material of the same and had oodles of ruffles at the neck. We couldn't resist looking at it up in the down-town stores, and at last found it under the name of "rhumba dresses." The price was a bit staggering to us, but any of you seamstress-inclined co-eds could whip it up in a jiffy. Let me say that this young lady stood out among the people. She had a flower in her hair and a drawstring bag to complete the picture—and quite a picture it was.

The Miamians, like the rest of us, take advantage of any opportunity of nature to look prettier. Here the double hibiscus blossoms are beautiful and perfect for the hair, and the very interesting thing about them is their variety of colors. They range from white to deep red, and are quite captivating in their charming way. An odd way to speak of flowers, but it is surely true of the double hibiscus.

We have a hint that evening clothes are definitely on the way back. You know, for awhile our favorite was the very formal bequeathed short dress. Now this is all on the way out. Short formal dresses are bowing to long formals. Just between you and me, I don't believe they were ever out, were they?

There's one more item of mention that I cannot resist telling you. Miamians—and this is true of all of them—never wear hose. Naturally, with their beautiful tans, they don't have to—and they have surely helped Uncle Sam solve the stocking problem—in their own way.

A parting note. Miami is a place where color runs wild. Why don't you take a bit of advice from it

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

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

FRED BRAMBLETT AWARDED BRONZE MEDAL

Private Fred Bramblett, of Piedmont, who returned several months ago from service in the Mediterranean theater of war, is now stationed at Pensacola, Fla. He has been cited for valor and awarded the Bronze Star Medal.

The citation stated: Frederick H. Bramblett, 14066450, Private Air Corps, 300th 16 September, 1943, near Italy. Under intense artillery fire, and himself suffering from a shrapnel wound in the right thigh, Private Bramblett carried a wounded comrade a distance of approximately 500 yards to a medical dressing station. By his courageous regard for the welfare of a comrade, this to the prejudice of his own personal safety, he displayed heroism that reflects great credit upon himself and the Armed Forces of the United States.

BILL ADAMS RETURNS TO ACTIVE DUTY

It will be good news to the friends of Bill Adams to learn that he has recently recovered from wounds received in combat in Italy and has returned to active duty.

In the last issue of The Teacola, it was reported that he had been critically wounded.

SAILORS INVADE CAMPUS

During a recent week, the campus was invaded by a group of former students who are now in training in the U. S. Navy. It so happened that most of them were here at the same time, and "old home" week was observed.

Ensign Clay Brittain was here for a few days, en route to a new assignment on the West Coast. Ensign Lamar Hyatt, who was recently commissioned at Plattsburg, N. Y., was here with Mrs. Hyatt, (Ruth Ane Jones.)

Earl Lindsay and Hascall Sharp, who have been at Millsaps College, had a few days at home before going to more advanced training. Both will be at Northwestern, although Earl was detoured by way of Asberry Park, N. J.

Bill Hamilton had a few days between assignments, en route to Emory University for special training. Billy Wilbanks and William

Box were here also. Charles Pyron and Jim Tom French, of Mercer University, were also here at this time on furloughs. Petty Officer Ernest Stone spent his furlough here with Mrs. Stone after completing his "boot" training at Camp Peary, Va.

Mrs. Jerry Hulsey (Juanita Horton) and Emily McCracken, of Fort Payne, were visitors on the campus recently. Friends of Lt. Hulsey will be interested to learn that he is stationed in North Africa with the Air Corps. He is in the crew of a B-29.

Emily said that Lt. Gewin McCracken has returned to the South Pacific for more service with the Naval Air Corps. He was formerly with the famed "Black Cat" squadron.

G. C. Weldon, Jr., of Columbiana, was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant at Miami Beach, Fla., recently.

Sergeant Gordon Scott, of Camp Van Dorn, Miss., spent a few hours here recently on furlough at his home in Rising Fawn, Ga.

Cecil O. Taylor, of Double Springs, is now an ensign in the U. S. Navy.

Friends of Mrs. J. F. Glazner (Esther Meade Coupland) will regret to learn of the death of her father, L. V. Coupland, of Springville, who died after an operation in a Birmingham hospital.

Louise Stevens, formerly of Bessemer, is now serving as a WAC, her friends will be interested to learn.

Marguerite Green, a graduate of the college, and a teacher in the Aniston schools, has been at Columbia University for some special courses.

Lt. and Mrs. Clarence Van Velkinburgh (Celia Stapp) spent a short time with Mrs. Margaret Stapp the past week before going to Chicago, thence to Fort Meade, Md., from which point Lt. Van Velkinburgh will ship for overseas duty. He has been stationed at Camp Van Dorn, Miss.

AFTER QUIET HOURS

The calm of the night was broken by a chorus of voices. Heads popped into practically every window of brilliantly illuminated Daugette Hall. Everybody was keyed to a high note of excitement.

Apartment News

In this hot weather practically everyone is "living" in the swimming pool.

Forney Follies

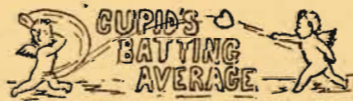
By HUGH MORRIS

It seems like pre-war days with all the boys now at Forney. Oh, I wouldn't go so far as to say that there are any draft-dodgers in the bunch, and for the benefit of the local draft board, I might add that "they're either too young or too old." Or maybe a pleasanter way to say it would be that we have boys from the age of fifteen to the age of sixty. Some of these are high school boys, but after all, boys

sit in on some of the bull sessions in Room 219 or 225. This is bull as only Forney bull shooters can shoot it. They're rough as a cob—and twice as corny.

If certain boys are not careful, they're going to get some buckshot in their skin. If you want to know more about it, just ask the man in 212; he'll be glad to furnish details.

"Doc" Gary has been going



Moore—McDowell 1000 Complete With Diamond

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The long arm in the striped sleeve has reached out to claim another of our boys for the Navy Air Corps. Our loss and Uncle Sam's gain is a boy who, although he has been here only a short time, was quite popular among the boys and has made many feminine hearts go pitter-patter. We hate to see you go, but we know we're losing you to a good cause, so, happy landings, Clyde Reaves!

A welcome visitor here recently was Jim Tom French, a former Forney Hallite. French, another V-5 cadet at Mercer University along with Charles Pyron.

And speaking of visitors, another one was that boy brimming with personality, Euclid Rains. Euclid, who was greeted by students and faculty alike, is now taking a vacation and expects to reenter J. S.-T. C. next fall.

Say, you girls don't know anything about gossiping, and I ain't just bumping my gum. You should

sit in on some of the bull sessions in Room 219 or 225. This is bull as only Forney bull shooters can shoot it. They're rough as a cob—and twice as corny.

If certain boys are not careful, they're going to get some buckshot in their skin. If you want to know more about it, just ask the man in 212; he'll be glad to furnish details.

"Doc" Gary has been going around with a big smile on his face lately. It could be that lot of "his" boys in the service have been coming around to see him, and then again it might be that certain boys are not in the dormitory any longer.

'Twas the night before Doc's return,

And all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring
Not even Buck Patterson.

Doc says he's very proud of the splendid behavior of his boys while he was gone home on the weekend. He should know that he can always depend on us.

Forney Hall really turned out in style for the reception given for the students and faculty by Mr. and Mrs. Cole. That was one of these things that are few and far between, and if you missed it, you really missed something.

Well, folks, that's just all there is—and there won't be any more until next month.

Between Us Girls

In these days of the manpower shortage, we girls have to be on our toes to even catch a man—and to hold him calls for something else! As in all games of sport (and it is a game—but more interesting, romantic, and definitely less strenuous than tennis or swimming), it has rules and regulations that one must follow to be a winner. All men and women vary. What is effective for one person isn't effective for another, but a little common sense goes a long way, so vary tactics according to the person you are trying to catch. Here are a few useful tips. Try them with a dash of your own sweet individual self—and good luck, ladies!

Do be neat as a pin and sweet as a flower.

Do be feminine in your dress, voice, and manner.

Do be interesting to talk to—in other words, be a good listener.

Do be interested in him—this never fails.

Do introduce him to your family and friends.

Do offer suggestions when asked where to go and what to do. After all, he doesn't know that you've seen the movie twice already.

Do express your pleasure and thanks for a lovely time—even if it wasn't.

Do be grateful and appreciative for the small things—even a coke

at the corner drug store.

Do be considerate of his feelings and his purse!

Don't be over ten minutes late. Don't giggle.

Don't make eyes at every other male. This is a very serious offense.

Don't—whatever you do—"put on your face" in public.

Don't stuff his pockets with lipstick, powder, etc. Have mercy!

Don't be too independent. One doesn't have to be the clinging-vine type, but a man loves to be considered virile.

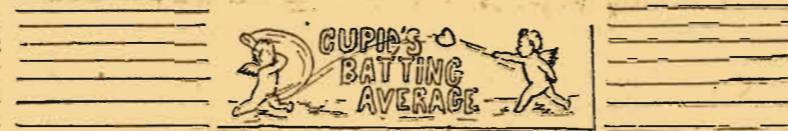
Remember, girls, you've only yourselves to blame if you don't play the game fair and with accuracy. We've done our bit, it's up to you now. Be a perfect lady and be the apple of his eye. Winner take all.

MISS BRANSCOMB DOING GRADUATE WORK AT COLUMBIA

At the beginning of the summer quarter Miss Lucile Branscomb, head of the commercial department of the State Teachers College went to Columbia University where she is now studying. Her place in the commercial department was filled by Mrs. Nell Wade Booth, commercial teacher in the DeKalb County High School.

Mrs. Chad Hawkins, member of the faculty of Clay County High School, took over the commercial work for the rest of the summer.

A centerpiece of roses and sweet peas made very attractive the lace-covered table which held the crystal punch bowl.



Moore—McDowell	1000, Complete With Diamond
Bailey—Mayne	999.9, Won't You Till Us When
Painter—Dick	950 Smooth Sailing
Norris—Gray	980, Blossoming Romance
Coan—Sterude	950, Now That You've Gone
Hilburn—Palmer	900, Happy in Love
Davis—Whittle	850, Letters Galore
Cootie—Williamson	850, Playmates
Cash—Cowboy	750, Doing O. K.
Thornton—Pete	700, Perfect Match
Luttrell—Russ	700, Off To A Good Start
Seale—Civilian	650, Boy, What A Car
Jones—Norris	650, You Musta Been a Beautiful Baby
Norton—Plunkett	300, Sunday Night Blues
Stewart—Farrell	250, Rock Bottom

« Campus Personality »

We go into the history office to interview our campus personality for this month—Dr. Charles E. Cayley.

After receiving his B. A. and M. A. degrees from the University of Manitoba, Dr. Cayley went to the University of Chicago to get his A. M. and Ph. D. degrees.

Since he received his doctor's degree in 1931 during the depression when there were no teaching jobs to be had, Dr. Cayley went to Marshall Field's in Chicago, where he served as personnel director two years. While there, he taught in the John Marshall Law School.

In 1934, Dr. Cayley came to J. S.-T. C. to become a member of the History Department, where he has come to be one of the most popular members of the faculty.

Dr. Cayley has a very patriotic family with a brother in the R. C.-A. F., a son-in-law in the ferry command, another of his sons-in-law fighting in France, and a son working in munitions.

Everybody in Jacksonville, especially the co-eds, who are always exclaiming about how handsome he looks in his uniform, knows about "Captain" Cayley and his work with Company 21, second battalion, second regiment of the State Guard. "Captain" Cayley had eight years of C. O. T. C. Work in Canada, where he was commissioned in the Corps of Cadet Instructors. Dr. Cayley is very much interested in his State Guard work here in Jacksonville, where he has done a splendid job, having become captain of the Jacksonville

company on December 8, 1943. When asked what he liked to do for recreation, Dr. Cayley replied, "Farm and eat watermelon." We have an idea that he also likes to talk about Canada, which he does as well as he farms, although he claims that his garden this year is no good.

As for radio programs—his favorites are reports by good news commentators. When he can't hear one of these, Dr. Cayley likes "Take It or Leave It" and "Can You Top This!"

Dr. Cayley has lived in the South for nineteen years. Hoping to get in a plug for our beloved section of the U. S., we asked his opinion of the place. "I married a Southern

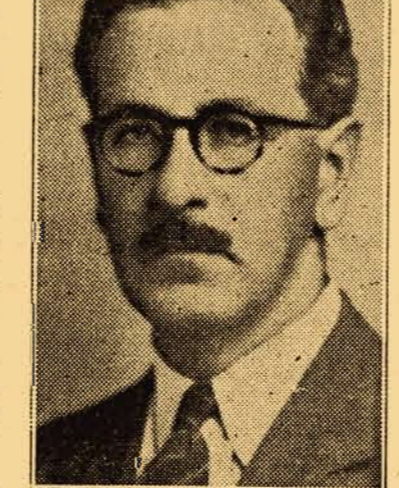
girl, bought a home and live here. That ought to speak for itself." And it does.

Our campus personality for this month is an active member of the Exchange Club, having served as local president. Dr. Cayley was State President of the Alabama Exchange Clubs for 1941-43. During his term of office, he inaugurated the model airplane contest which culminated in the State Model Meet in Birmingham. For the last two years, this Alabama Meet has been the largest Model Airplane Meet in the United States.

Dr. Cayley once hoped to be a lawyer, and, having got his Ph.D. in International Law, he might well be a good one. But now his one hope for the future is to see that the war ends promptly and satisfactorily. This, he believes, can be done only by having a loose Federation of states with power following the war.

Having been a Liberal in Canada, Dr. Cayley is a Democrat in the United States. In the forth-coming election, he expressed the desire to see Roosevelt win again. He thinks Dewey has a slimmer chance of winning than Wilkie, had he been nominated. These are the latest election tips to the politicians.

For all these things—having accomplished so much; being such a hard worker; being so well-liked—Dr. Cayley has been chosen as a long-deserving campus personality.



There's one more item of mention that I cannot resist telling you. Miamians—and this is true of all of them—never wear hose. Naturally, with their beautiful tans, they don't have to—and they have surely helped Uncle Sam solve the stocking problem—in their own way.

A parting note. Miami is a place where color runs wild. Why don't we take a bit of advice from it and try it ourselves?

In assembly Thursday, July 20, Mr. Lance Hendrix, acting for Clark Gable, and Miss Marion Coffee, taking the place of Mae West, enacted scenes from three of Shakespeare's best known plays.

In a scene from "As You Like It", Mr. Hendrix took the role of Orlando, Miss Coffee taking that of Rosalind. Benedict and Beatrice from "Much Ado About Nothing" were ably portrayed by the performers, and from "The Taming of the Shrew" Kate, the perfect shrew, was shown in a scene with her lover, Petruchio.

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The calm of the night was broken by a chorus of voices. Heads popped into practically every window of brilliantly illuminated Daugette Hall. Everybody was keyed to a high note of excitement as we tried to detect the merry-makers whom we could plainly hear. Through the darkness, a group of people, resembling a column of soldiers, all out of step, could be dimly seen advancing.

As they paid tribute to such songs as "I've Been Working On The Railroad" and "Over There," we recognized them as the girls from the Apartment Dormitory. In a very formal manner the arcade rapidly filled with bedians. "Come and join us." The invitation echoed down the halls of Daugette. Mrs. Rowan enthusiastically assisted her girls in enlisting with the serenaders, and it was only a short time before the company, in the command of our upper classmen, was on the way to Weatherly Hall.

The brisk hike was enlivened by the melodious voices in a dozen varied tempos. "Over There" seemed to be the only tune to which justice was given. Led by Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Stapp, the procession filled the streets and the sidewalks.

Nearer Weatherly Hall, the volume was increased to give a premonition of our arrival. Coming at such an unexpected hour, we easily rushed into the building before anyone realized what was happening. At our best, we paraded the halls and visited the rooms of the excited occupants, serenading them in song and making Weatherly Hall more alive and noisy than it had been in years. In cold cream and curlers, many of our own classmates were perfect strangers to us. With very little urging, the three groups assembled on the front steps for several minutes of group singing.

Katherine Killebrew, our own student president, directed our songs—first the gayer ones and then some more thoughtful and serious ones such as "Jacob's Ladder." The night was calm, the placid stars twinkled, and every voice was audible. It was hard to quench the tears as we realized what a privilege we were enjoying. Many of the freshmen were understanding more fully why J. S. T. C. has an outstanding reputation for friendship. We sang several requested songs; then there was a treat for the serenaders in the form of a huge quantity of delicious cookies. Amid the munching of the cookies, the "good-nights" began, each big sister bidding her little sister pleasant dreams. Someone said hopefully, "I hope they heard us at Forney," and reluctantly we departed for home.

Hiking back was much quieter, since most of the throats had grown

Bill Hamilton had a few days between assignments, en route to Emory University for special training. Billy Wilbanks and William

from which point Lt. Van Velkinburgh will ship for overseas duty. He has been stationed at Camp Van Dorn, Miss.

AFTER QUIET HOURS

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Apartment News

In this hot weather practically everyone is "living" in the swimming pool.

Corp. Jimmie Palmer, who is stationed at Miami and is home on furlough, was visiting Frances Hilburn recently.

Inez Shaddix has moved in with Blondine Coan.

Little Margaret Ann Van Velkinburgh is with Mrs. Margaret Stapp while her mother and father are away.

Feggy Cromwell and Otis Stapp spent last week at Camp Winnetucka.

Dorothy Meeks was the overnight guest of Lillian Mize Tuesday night.

Florence Jenkins, of Anniston, was visiting Apt. 220 over the weekend. It surely seemed natural to see her back.

Edna Bailey had as her guest for dinner Sunday night Sgt. Herb Mayne of Fort McClellan.

At a recent house meeting, the girls elected their officers to serve for the Summer Quarter. The new officers are Mary Frances Braswell, president; Lillie Norms, vice president; Blondine Coan, secretary-treasurer; and Cleo Starnps, reporter.

We want to say we are keeping our fingers crossed for our representative in the "Miss Jacksonville" contest.

RYAN-BELLEAU ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

The friends of Mrs. Mattie Mae Ryan will be interested to learn of her engagement to Sgt. John Belleau, whose home is in Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Ryan, of Section, Alabama, graduated from Jacksonville State Teachers College in the Summer class of 1943, and at present is employed in the Collinsville school system.

Sgt. Belleau is stationed at Fort Benning, Ga.

tight. The time had been well spent; we felt much happier. Thanking the Apartment serenaders, we scurried back to our rooms. It was a wonderful experience—after quiet hours.

Edwina Johnson
Dec. 16, 1943

Letter Received From Co. 21 ASG In Summer Camp

The following letter was received by Mr. R. K. Coffee, editor of The Jacksonville News, from Sgt. Horace Lee Stevenson, member of the athletic department, at J. S. T. C., who was in camp with Company 21, of the Alabama State Guard, in the annual state-wide encampment at Daleville, the Ozark Air Base:

Mr. R. K. Coffee
Jacksonville News,
Jacksonville, Ala
Dear Mr. Coffee:

It is ten a. m., Monday morning, and all is quiet on this front. While the boys are out on the drill field having a good time, Billy Farrell, our Company Clerk, and I are keeping excellent guard of our barracks and all supplies.

All men enjoyed the trip down here yesterday but thought it was a mighty long way down. We have a very fine camp here, wonderful meals, good barracks and conveniences, and everybody is having a sweating good time. I

haven't seen a thermometer but you don't need one to know that it is summertime. We have a stiff training course before us but with all super-men in Company 21, as we have, I'm sure nobody will fade out.

The inspecting officers have just been around and were very complimentary regarding the condition of our barracks, so I know we will receive first prize. Tubby Finch, our newest recruit, is already our hero as he has lost 40 pounds so far and still sweating. Our tough "top kick" William Calvert, is going strong and keeps the boys on the ball. The boards on the barracks floor are rather loose today from the bouncing of the galloping dominoes last night and many of the boy's arms and knees are sore today. Most of us are broke except two or three who cleaned 'em out.

Looks like the boys are coming in pretty soon so will have to cut this short and hide this before they get here. Try to keep everything going on the home front 'til we get back.

Sgt. H. L. Stevenson
P. S. Capt. "Commando" Cayley
and Lt. "Blitz-buster" Sewell send their best regards.

YE OLDE GOSSIBE (Continued from page 2)

Madge Kerr's theme song is—"Oh, Johnny! How You Can Love."

If you want Wydene Smith's face to turn red just ask what Silas had in his little barrack's bag besides his bathing suit! !

What's this about the girls in Daugette chewing Fenamint? Is the gum shortage acute, Inman, Hubbard, and McWhorter?

Wanted: Information about the charming red-head from Daugette Hall who seems to have made connection with a Buick Club Coupe ("Ye Ole Snooper" would like to have that for his own personal files.)

If you ever get lonesome just come by Weatherly Hall and you'll find two old familiar faces, Anna Dell and Coutie. No more blues then! !

"Ask and thou shalt receive", that's Frances Hilburn's motto now. Seems that the other day she went down the hall yelling "where's my man" and in walked said person.

Say, Coan, what's this about wedding bells? Don't ever do that! !

This war-time speeding up certainly has caused things to happen fast. One week end she met the son, Charles—the next week end she met the whole family. Pretty good, Faye!

Ella Rea, you sure must have had a big time at home. It even lasted through the week end on into the next week, they say.

You know, about the most fickle person around is that "Cowboy". He's as bad as Jenny in not being able to make up

SCENE FROM FRESHMAN PARTY



The frosh gather around the punch bowl, partaking of the refreshments.

A SALUTE

(Continued from page one)

dearly beloved swiftly and silently passed into the beyond. Somehow he has never gotten over the shock of being completely alone. Grand Mere had such a gentle way of always babying him and constantly looking after him. Sometimes I can almost see the tears in his gentle eyes as he looks lovingly at her miniature, which is constantly before him.

Maybe, as he sits so quietly, his desires trend toward a trip to New York, because he misses the rumbling noise and the bright lights of the big city which reminds him of Gay Paree, the Gay Paree he knew before the ugly sights of war replaced its beauty and loveliness. But then a troubled look will pass across his countenance, and I fear he is thinking of the first World War as compared to the World War of today. In 1914 Paris saw her young men killed on the battle fields, and her young women and children starving. Again today Grand Pere remembers how he went into battle. No wonder his thoughts are bitter as he thinks of the politicians who sold his country out to the Germans. Here again he hears and sees the horrors of war.

As he sits in deep thought, perhaps he is recalling the last time he went to Paris, which was about seven years ago. He knew then, as did his fellow Frenchmen, that that was to be his last trip to

MRS. OPPENHEIMER

(Continued from page one)

lic wants and should wear."

After telling a little about the work of a designer, Miss Oppenheimer gave a few pointers to the audience about how to dress well yet inexpensively.

"Accessories play an important part in the well-dressed woman's wardrobe. You can dress an outfit up with the help of well-chosen and coordinated accessories just as you can spoil the effect altogether with poorly chosen ones."

The most important thing, according to Miss Oppenheimer, is to wear what becomes you regardless of what fashion journals, fashion writers, and newspapers tell you. "If blue suits you, wear blue even if 'Vogue' says purple is to be worn this fall."

In closing the talk the designer said "A woman is never more beautiful than when she feels well dressed. It gives her assurance and can change her whole outlook on life."

Miss Oppenheimer sketched some styles especially for the occasion and had them displayed on a bulletin board near the stage. As sketches were observed and copies of "Vogue" containing designs by Miss Oppenheimer were passed around, there was an informal discussion period, at which time questions posed by members of the audience were answered and discussed by the speaker.

STUDENTS HEAR JOHNNY LONG

Johnny Long and his orchestra, making a tour of Army posts, visited Fort McClellan, July 22-24, playing for dances at the Field House on Saturday and Monday nights, and giving a concert at the amphitheatre on Sunday.

Many students attended one or more of these performances and a bus took the girls down on Monday night.

College students are particularly fortunate now to be able to see and hear these famous celebrities brought to Fort McClellan by the Special Service Office.

ERNEST STONE

(Continued from page one)

lead them into paths of better living, greater appreciation of their fellow men, and to the task of democratically living for a greater America.

Today, when our young men are paying the supreme sacrifice for the preservation of our way of life, help me as a teacher in my bit of the responsibility of keeping America safe from foreignisms, and discontent. May I ever discharge my constitutional duty of good Americanism.

Help me to grow in the teaching profession that I may do my job better and thus render greater service. Finally, when I come to the Omega of life and am all but ready to "cross the bar", may it

OVER THE FENCE

Hello, sport fans! Well, here we are again with all the sport news Baseball, of course, is still the leading sport of the summer. In the American League, we find the battle still raging among the Browns, Yankees, and Red Sox's for the top position. At the present we find the Browns leading the Yankees only by a slight margin and the Yankees leading the Red Sox's by only two games. Who will it be? Our pick will be the usual New York Yankees. We might be wrong, but if we are, we won't miss it far.

In the National League we find the St. Louis Cardinals still leading the league by a large majority. It is almost evident that the Cards will win their third straight pennant flag. The St. Louis team supplied the National League All-Stars who played against the American League All-Stars. The Nationals won the game by a score of 7 to 1. This shows that the Cardinals, as well as other National League teams, are much better than those of the American League. Whether it will be the Yankees, the Browns or Red Sox's that win the American League pennant, the Cards will win the world series

without much trouble. This is our opinion. You stick to us and you won't be wrong!

In the Southern League, the Memphis Chicks won the title as being the best team for the first half of the season. The All-Star game of the Southern League that the Southern League fans will never forget. The All-Stars finally won by a 4-3 margin.

Now, how about sports around the campus? Well, it's swimming, softball, and volley ball. The swimming pool seems to be the center of attraction for the lovers of sports. The pool is under the supervision of the college on Wednesday and Thursday of every week. At this time all college students are allowed to go for swims. There are classes taught in swimming by Coach Stephenson. Come on over and get the benefit of this opportunity—learn to swim. The City runs the pool from Friday through Monday (excluding Sunday) and it is possible that the pool might be opened on Sunday beginning with Sunday.

This is just about all the sport news we have time for this time, but we will see you next month.

BAPTISTS HAVE SOCIAL FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

The First Baptist Church entertained with a watermelon cutting Thursday evening, July 20, at the church.

Mr. Paul J. Arnold, was in charge of the recreational part of the program, and began by having games and group singing in the Sunday school room, to get everybody acquainted. When this was accomplished, the group went out into the hall where watermelon was served. Some stayed inside and others went to the lawn to eat.

A large number was present.

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This war-time speeding up certainly has caused things to happen fast. One week end she met the son, Charles—the next week end she met the whole family. Pretty good, Faye!

Ella Rea, you sure must have had a big time at home. It even lasted through the week end on into the next week, they say.

You know, about the most.. fickle.. person around is.. that "Cowboy". He's as bad as Jenny in not being able to make up his mind.

Some of the girls seem to have taken a peculiar fancy to the air. Namely, Mabel Duran, Locklyn Hubbard, Mary and Jackie Cobb and Lucy Carleton. They just can't stay away from those airplanes.

Wonder why we never see Pvt. Craft around the campus anymore, Eleanor? Could it be that Burns is taking his place? (She even runs her watch back when she's out with Burns. He must be pretty special.)

Boys and girls, beware of the Black Widow down in the north end of the Apartment Dormitory. She's already bitten Joe, poor guy. Oh yes—she's a spider, of course.

Mary Ingram can't make up her mind whether it'll be Turner or one of the triplets. You know, the three Mary's are hitting it off real well with the triplets, we hear.

Now, we have an explanation as to why Billie Lowery is going around beaming like a Cheshire Cat—Sgt. Shipp has been transferred back to Camp Sibert.

Some of the Apartment and Daugette girls are getting bad cases of palpitation rushing back from the Rec in the twenty minutes allowed them. One even complains that she's losing her man because his feet won't stand the double timing. Sad, isn't it?

Some of these experienced teachers seem to be quite alive these days. It's reported that Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Wright, and Mrs. Strain got their names turned in for something the other day. Tch, tch, girls.



Gladys Freeland can really get up and lead singing, can't she? We are glad to have her around at any occasion because she's so full of life. And isn't that son of her's cute!

Now, here's the tops for technicality. Dr. Weishaupt and Miss Keller, while at a picnic at Snider's Lake, found two of the handsomest creatures imaginable. When asked for information about the two Romeos they said one was blond and the other brunette—then—they presented two little toad frogs that they had found. Aw, shucks!

A campus personality this month is "Smitty", the man with the putty knife and chisel who's forever pecking around the buildings. He worked his way into all the Co-ed's hearts—and their bedroom windows—but it was alright because he was just mending leaks. Now when you're sitting in class and hear something that sounds like a giant woodpecker with an iron beak, jut stop up your ears for a few minutes, it's just Smitty earning his daily cakes with the sweat of his brow.

That's all for this time, folks. See you next month.

Grand Pere remembers how he went into battle. No wonder his thoughts are bitter as he thinks of the politicians who sold his country out to the Germans. Here again he hears and sees the horrors of war. As he sits in deep thought, perhaps he is recalling the last time he went to Paris, which was about seven years ago. He knew then, "s did his fellow Frenchmen, that that was to be his last trip to France.

Today he knows deep in his heart that God will some day make his country a much brighter place to live in, and some day his fellow Frenchmen will live in peace again, for sooner or later they will rise up as they did in the time of Bastille, and declare their rights to Liberty, Fraternity, and Equality. The French firmly believe the words taught them by Jeanne D'Arc, "God helps them who help themselves". Martha Townley

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FACULTY MEMBERS ATTEND STATE GUARD ANNUAL MEET

Dr. Cayley, Dr. Calvert, and Coach H. L. Stevenson, of the State Teachers College faculty, attended the State Guard Meet in Daleville, Ozark Air Base, July 17-21.

During this week, their classes were taught by other faculty members. They returned home Sunday, July 22, to resume their teaching duties.

RECEPTION FOR STUDENTS



Miss Dobbs and Mrs. Booth take punch served by Mrs. Stone.

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