

The Teacola

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First Town Meeting Held

Local Politics Discussed At Meeting September 11th

The old saying that "time flies" might well be applied to our recent vacation when three weeks went so swiftly by that they might have been only three days. Time may lag and seem endless in passing at certain times, but when we are having fun that just doesn't apply.

My—it's really good to see the doors of J. S. T. C. swing wide once again and all of us rush madly in with the enthusiasm that only the first week of school can bring. We welcome all the students who are coming here for the first time. You have found that the faculty and student body are one big family, and sooner than you may think possible you will feel that you have always known us and will feel a part of us. All the resources and assistance of this institution are at your command at all times to be used as you may have need.

We must have a more mature freshman class this year, or times are changing, for we haven't seen or heard of anybody going home. There've been a few who were blue the first day they were here, but who wouldn't be when they have to suffer the rigors of registration. You had to file through any number of lines and get various approvals that you no more understood the reason for doing than why you can't fly. We know, for we've been through it. The first time is the worst, and all of us get accustomed to it.

Nature didn't send us the weather we ordered for the beginning of school. Instead of sparkling blue skies and warm, golden sunshine, we got a cool drizzle of rain. Nevertheless, even the connivance of the elements did not dampen the spirits or detract in any way from the smiling faces that ran laughingly through the downpours.

The days of the dry, stern schoolmaster who never smiled

The first town meeting of the fall was held Monday, September 11, at the local Recreation Center. This meeting was in connection with the coming election of the town officials.

Dr. W. J. Calvert, of the English Department of JSTC, and the 1944-45 chairman of the town meetings, presided over the meeting and introduced the candidates for mayor and city council. The candidates for the City Council were L. W. Allison, E. J. Landers, R. L. Crow, of the college faculty, T. C. Gilbert, J. A. Holden, Roy Snead, Gilbert Holbrook, and I. G. Morgan. For mayor there were J. Floyd Gidley and J. M. Wood. Each candidate was allowed to speak, those for city council two minutes, and those for mayor ten minutes.

A discussion period followed, at which time members of the audience were allowed to ask questions and discuss the problems with the candidates.

Administrative Assistant Relinquishes Post

Mr. Guy L. Rutledge, administrative assistant, will leave JSTC October 1, to go to his veneer and lumber business at Clanton, Alabama.

Mr. Rutledge has been affiliated with JSTC since July of 1943, when he took over the duties of administrative assistant and purchasing agent for the college. Mrs. Rutledge, who has been teaching in the Jacksonville High School, will continue to teach until she can be satisfactorily replaced, at which time she will join Mr. Rutledge at Clanton.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge have become quite popular among faculty, students and townspeople.



Shown above are the candidates who participated in the recent Town Meeting concerning the City election. Reading from left to right are E. J. Landers, R. L. Crow, J. F. Gidley, L. W. Allison, and E. C. Gilbert. Gilbert Holbrook, I. G. Morgan, and Roy C. Snead were not present when the picture was made.

Col. Harry Ayers To Speak

Colonel Harry M. Ayers, editor and publisher of The Anniston Star, will speak to the student assembly of JSTC on Tuesday, October 3.

Colonel Ayers has recently returned from a press tour of England, and it is concerning this tour that he will speak.



Mrs. Cole Discusses Clothes

On Wednesday, Sept. 20, students gathered in the student lounge for the first tea chat of the Fall Quarter. Mrs. Cole, speaker for the occasion, gave a talk on "The College Girl's Wardrobe," illustrating with clothes from a local dress shop.

"Clothes do not make us," said Mrs. Cole, "but incorrectly chosen

35 Per Cent Increase In Enrollment

First Assembly Welcomes Students

The opening assembly of JSTC was held on Tuesday morning, September 12, with Katherine Killebrew, president of the Student Council, presiding.

Mrs. Dorothy Manor Steinbach, soprano, formerly of Chicago, Illinois, who now owns a voice studio in Anniston, was presented in two voice numbers, "The Maids of Cadiz" by Delibes and "The Italian Street Song," by Victor Herbert.

The ministers of the various churches in Jacksonville, including the Rev. Mr. Butterley of the Methodist Church, the Rev. Mr. James Doom of the Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. Mr. Ross Arnold of the Baptist Church, were presented to the students. The ministers welcomed the students and invited them to their churches.

Student representatives of religious, social, and academic organizations on the campus were introduced. In order they were Mary McWhorter, vice president of the Student Council and chairman of the Social Committee; Mary Katherine Barker, secretary of the Student Council; Kathryn Painter, treasurer of the Student Council; Dorothy Meeks, president of the Y. W.-Y. M. C. A.; Sara Nell Stockdale, editor of the TEACOLA; Lillie Norris, president of the Morgan Literary Society; Kathryn

Surprisingly Large Number Of Boys Enrolled

Big-Little Sister Activities Highlight Freshman Orientation

Jacksonville State Teachers College opened the Fall Quarter Monday, September 11, with the registration for all classes which began Tuesday, September 12. The administration has announced an increase of thirty per cent in the enrollment over the same period last year.

A very large number of students registered as freshmen, including several boys. All the other classes have been increased in size by students who are out in the field teaching but whose schools have closed for the harvest vacation. This is an excellent opportunity for them to secure further college training while their students help to relieve the drastic labor shortage in agriculture by helping harvest crops.

The Big-Little Sister program, which was successfully inaugurated at the beginning of the Summer Quarter of 1944, has filled the first weeks of school with a series of parties and entertainments, honoring both the new entrants and the returning students.

Big Sisters met their Little Sisters when they arrived on the campus and helped them to become adjusted to college life by showing the campus, carrying them to their rooms, helping them unpack and straighten their rooms, introducing them to the students, faculty and customs of the campus, and performing all other duties which one's big sister would naturally do for her little sister at home.

On Sunday night following the arrival of a great number of the students a Get-Acquainted party was held in the Student Lounge.

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The days of the dry, stern schoolmaster who never smiled or felt life was made for a little fun at least are gone forever. Truly there is talent in this faculty, and it didn't seem hard on anyone. Some of the students almost collapsed from the sheer exhaustion of laughing. The students appreciate the kindness of the pros in giving us such excellent entertainment.

Things have been happening fast in the world recently. Since school was out for the summer vacation on August 18, a great many things of vast importance have happened. The Allied armies raced across France with such speed that supplies could hardly be brought up fast enough. Paris, the great capital, celebrated the world over for its gaiety and magnificence, was freed from the tyranny of an oppressor who had hoped to crush the people who found it impossible. The Allied Nations paid tribute to the indomitable spirit of Paris through General Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Verdun, Belleau Woods, Lyons—all live again in the minds of free peoples the world over. May this be the last time that American blood must soak into that sod.

The war in the South Pacific continues to progress as naval guns shell island bases preparatory to the landing of infantry and marines, and as B-29's raid Japan's ever-shrinking empire.

In the next few days, the election of class officers and representatives to the Student Council. We hope that all students will see fit to cast their ballots wisely so that we may have the best possible organization of classes. The selection of these officials is another lesson in democracy.

The Student Lounge was made so that there could be a center on the campus for all our social gatherings—a place for friend to meet friend and chat happily. If we spill ink on the covers of the chairs or put our feet on them, we can hardly expect them to last for any length of time or look presentable either. We want to always leave it in such a condition that if a visitor dropped in unexpectedly, it would be cozy and inviting—a room worthy of its purpose.

There's nothing like getting off on the right foot at the start. It seems that all the students from freshmen to seniors are determined to make this the best year yet. Our combined efforts can make our work here one of success and happiness. Come on, let's do it.

Colonel Harry M. Ayers, editor and publisher of The Anniston Star, will speak to the student assembly of JSTC on Tuesday, October 3.

Colonel Ayers has recently returned from a press tour of England, and it is concerning this tour that he will speak. Colonel Ayers is well known to the older students of the college; therefore, much interest will be aroused in his coming talk.

Faculty Presents War Chest Drive Announced

The first student assembly for the Fall Quarter was held Tuesday, September 19, in the Student Activity Building with a program presented by the faculty of JSTC. Dr. Clara Weishaupt, who organized the program and acted as master of ceremonies, opened with an original poem in which she told of her hardships in employing the faculty members to perform and of the various tales, which she declared just wouldn't hold water, that they told to get out of doing so.

In a quartet composed of the rich mellow voices of Dr. W. J. Calvert, tenor, Mr. Lance Hendrix, baritone, Dr. J. F. Glazner, bass, and Dr. C. E. Cayley bass, Dr. Cayley acted as announcer and narrator. He excused his neglect in class of keeping the history students up to date on the happenings of the world by recalling the past through songs which have been popular at various times since

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AAUW Holds First Meeting

On Monday night, September 25, the American Association of University Women of Jacksonville held its first meeting in the form of a banquet at the Recreation Center.

The speaker for the occasion was Dean Obenchain, dean of women at Howard College. Her subject was "Women's Place in the World." Seated at the speaker's table were Miss Sadie Weir, Miss Faye Kirtland, Miss Ethel Randolph, Mrs. C. R. Wood, and Mrs. Houston Cole.

The Jacksonville officers of the A. A. U. W. are Miss Maude Luttrell, president; Miss Sadie Weir, vice president; Miss Faye Kirtland, secretary; Miss Ethel Randolph, treasurer, and Mrs. C. R. Wood, historian. Mrs. Houston Cole is state chairman of the educational committee.

There were twenty-four members of the organization present for the occasion.

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Prof. Accepts U. of Chicago Fellowship

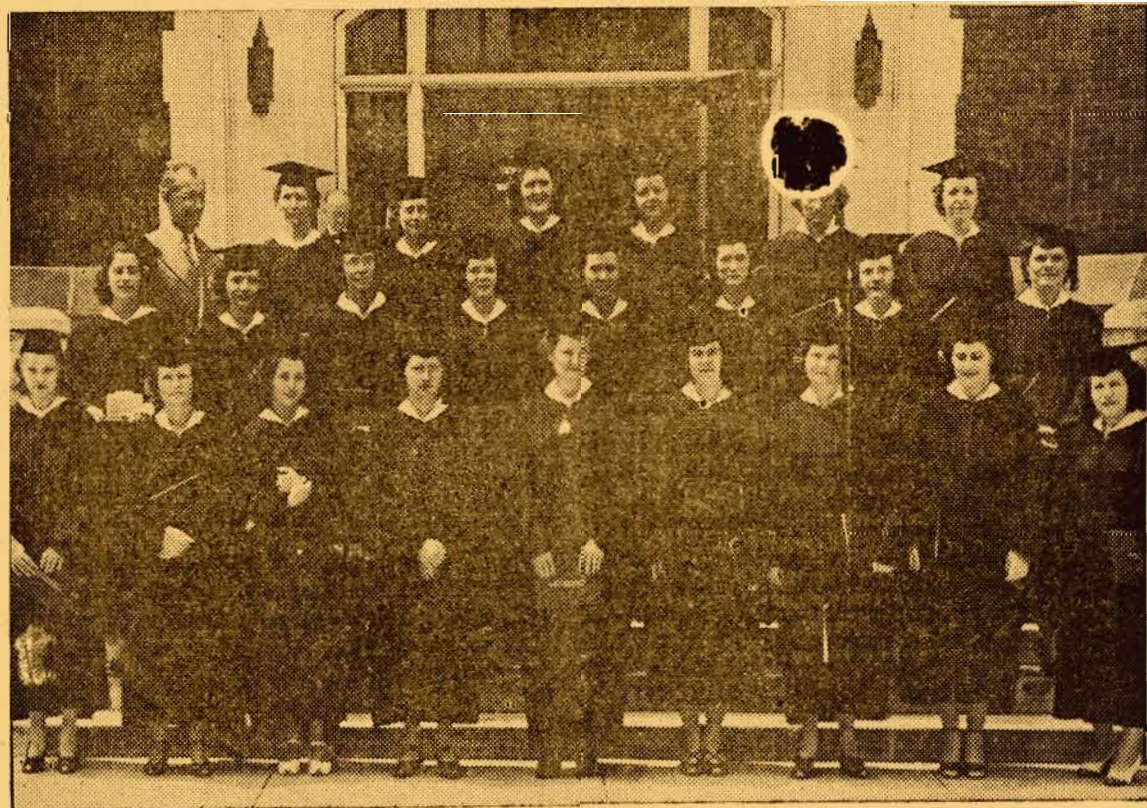
On October 17, the 1944-45 War Chest drive will be put on for Jacksonville and surrounding communities. Dr. W. J. Calvert, chairman of the Jacksonville District, announced Monday. The Alabama War Chest is affiliated with the National War Fund, and serves twenty-two different agencies, among them being the USO, the Philippine War Relief for the United States, and relief for each Allied country. The Jacksonville District, under the expert direction of Dr. Calvert, has gone over the top in both previous campaigns, and it is hoped that the quota of \$3950.00 will be reached this year also.



Prof. Accepts U. of Chicago Fellowship

Dr. L. W. Allison, professor of psychology at STC left Jacksonville Saturday, September 23, for Chicago, Illinois, where he will accept a \$1200 nine months fellowship from the University of Chicago. The fellowship is under the direction of the University of Chicago and is in collaboration with the American Council of Education and the American Association of

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Above is pictured the summer graduating class of 1944. The members of the class were Whittia Anderson, Mary Frances Bedwell, Fannie Adamson Blankenship, Frances Bobo, Mary Ann Broughston, Emma Lee Cryar, Mary Audrey Dobbs, Mabel Duran, Nelle Lawrence Emerson, Maxine B. Faulkner, Theda O. Godwin, Anna Murrell Hall, Myrtle Erwin Herren, Katie Sue Hill, Bovene Knight Porter, Neta Adelja Jones, William A. Lowery, Ila Blake McMahan, Elna M. Pardue, Maudie Lee Pollard, Viva Beatrice Rosser, Capitola Irene Stanfield, Mary Gertrude Stewart, Vecoy Hollis Striplin, and Marie Tuck.

On Wednesday, Sept. 20, students gathered in the student lounge for the first tea chat of the Fall Quarter. Mrs. Cole, speaker for the occasion, gave a talk on "The College Girl's Wardrobe," illustrating with clothes from a local dress shop.

"Clothes do not make us," said Mrs. Cole, "but incorrectly chosen ones can certainly detract from one's appearance." A great amount of money is required for a wardrobe. The important thing is careful expenditure of the means one has.

Three important things pointed out by Mrs. Cole to be considered in the selection of clothes were line, fabric, and color. The dictates of fashion cannot always be followed; rather, one chooses things to suit her own personality.

The speaker stated that every college girl should make an effort to improve her ability to plan, buy, take care of, and wear her clothes. In closing Mrs. Cole said, "Groom well, dress well, then forget yourself when you go out, and have a good time."

The lounge was decorated with autumn flowers, and the lace covered table holding the punch bowl was centered with roses, geranium, and baby chrysanthemums.

Pouring punch was Martha McDaniel, and assisting in serving were Emily McCracken, Lillian Smith, and Eleanor Brittain.

the Social Committee; Mary Katherine Barker, secretary of the Student Council; Kathryn Painter, treasurer of the Student Council; Dorothy Meeks, president of the Y. W. Y. M. C. A.; Sara Nell Stockdale, editor of the TEACOLA; Lillie Norris, president of the Morgan Literary Society; Kathryn Painter, president of the Calhoun Literary Society; Mary Katherine Barker, president of the B. S. U., and Faye Seale, president of the Wesley Foundation.

New Courses Offered In Music, English

The beginning of the new term, 1944-45 has brought about interesting changes in different departments.

In the music department Mr. L. P. Jackson, Anniston, Alabama, is offering a course in choral singing. This class meets Monday and Wednesday evenings from 7:00 to 9:00. In this same department, Mrs. Dorothy Manor Steinback, soprano, voice teacher of Anniston, formerly of Chicago, Illinois, will teach individual voice lessons at a time to be later designated.

In the English department, Mr. Lance Hendrix, head of the department of English, will conduct a dramatic class open to all students. Plans have been made for several one-act plays to be presented throughout the year with a three-act play to conclude the year's work.

Armenian Will Speak At Future Town Meeting

TOWN MEETING OCTOBER 9 AT RECREATION CENTER

College students will have a treat in store for them when, on Monday, October 9, the second Town Meeting of the Fall Quarter will be held at the Recreation Center, with Simon M. Davidian, guest speaker for the occasion.

Mr. Davidian was born in Constantinople of Armenian parentage. He was educated in West Virginia, and Yale University. At present he is touring the United States in connection with the Rotary International Institute. He will speak on the subject, "The Role of the North American Continent."

their rooms, helping them unpack and straighten their rooms, introducing them to the students, faculty and customs of the campus, and performing all other duties which one's big sister would naturally do for her little sister at home.

On Sunday night following the arrival of a great number of the students a Get-Acquainted party was held in the Student Lounge. Punch was served and after all the new freshmen had introduced themselves, Mr. Cole spoke briefly welcoming all students to JSTC and stressing the need of preparing oneself how to live in the world of tomorrow, which will demand efficient, well educated citizens. Katherine Killebrew, president of the Student Government Association, extended a cordial welcome to newcomers also and expressed the hope that all the students—old and new—would have a successful and happy year. The returning students who were Big Sisters introduced themselves, and Mrs. Houston Cole, Mrs. Guy Rutledge, Mrs. Margaret Stapp, and Mrs. J. F. Rowan were also introduced.

The first Town Meeting of the 1944-45 series was held Monday night, September 11, at the Federal Recreation Center in Jacksonville at which time candidates for the offices of the municipal government of Jacksonville spoke in their behalf. Many of the Little

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Woods Entertain Students With Reception

Doctor and Mrs. C. R. Wood entertained the students of the college with a reception given at their home, Thursday night, September 21. The guests were greeted at the door by Sara Nell Stockdale and introduced to Dr. and Mrs. Wood and those of the receiving line. In the receiving line, besides the host and hostess, were Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Kelgar, sponsors of the Student Council; Miss Katherine Killebrew, president of the Student Council; Miss Mary McWhorter, vice president of the Student Council; Miss Mary Katherine Barker, secretary of the Student Council.

The guests were directed to the dining room by Eloise Thompson. The table was attractively decorated with a bouquet of garden flowers. Miriam Wood presided over the punch bowl, assisted by Lillie Norris and Cleo Stamps. The house was thrown ansuite and decorated by colorful arrangements of late summer flowers. Music was furnished during the evening by Marion Coffee and Beth Cole.

THE TEACOLA

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So You're In College

If you came to JSTC just because it was a family school, or if you liked our policies, or even if you came only because some other college didn't appeal to you, we, the student body and faculty, wish to welcome you.

The transition from high school to college life is a rather surprising one. You freshmen are just starting your college career, but are fortunate enough to have a "big-sister" to guide in all your problems, be they serious or those of a more social nature.

Perhaps a bit of advice from an upper-classman wouldn't be remiss. Naturally you want yourselves known and there's no better way of being known than by getting a "finger in the pie." Cultivate friendships, learn to be sociable, get yourselves acquainted with a church, and attend it regularly. Join campus functions—at least as many as your quality points will allow you. Do all these things, yet keep your grades on the upper level.

If any freshman follows these few suggestions, he can't help being a happy college student.

Feel free to call on any of us, for we are your "big-sisters", and know that we welcome you to Jacksonville to help make this year one of the most successful years at JSTC.

As Root To Branch

Life is education; each is the better part of the other, and both are inseparable. To live to acquire knowledge, and knowledge is the essence of life. From birth to death, there is something learned each day, each hour, in the life of an individual, trivial, useless things perhaps, but bits that add

in later years?

Another problem is the readjustment to normal living, which constitutes many different things, socially and financially.

Many marriages have taken place during the course of the past three years that would never have materialized under normal conditions, and, in some instances, the participants will find it very difficult to adjust their mode of life to that of another, whom they have known only a few days, weeks, or months prior to the marriage.

The women of America must play a greater part in post-war adjustments, and it is up to them to prove that the moral standard of life has not been lowered to an irrevocable extent.

When the boys come home again, many of them will be physically or mentally handicapped and will depend on the women who are on the home front to assist them in making their necessary adjustments and to prove that love and faith have endured the trial of a world-wide turbulence.

Americans are strong, courageous people who possess superlative qualities and an unyielding determination, for which they are rewarded by glorious victory.

Our JSTC Of Tomorrow

Today even when the skies are overcast with dark and threatening clouds, and hatred and greed hold such a multitude in their tenacious clutches, there are still a few people who possess the optimism to gaze into the future and see better things. They are able to envision a future built on the sound foundations of better and more extensive education for all.

President Cole certainly gave us an interesting peep into the future when he disclosed plans for the program of the future. All of us agree that the prospects of such magnificent buildings fit perfectly into our scheme. When the world has a chance to achieve normalcy again, there are going to be many people who will again seek a place in our schools of higher learning; by their experiences they will have realized the great need of an education.

Certainly, with this influx of students who possess new and varied interests, our curriculum will have to undergo revisions to meet the changed situations that will invariably come. People will seek the schools that can give them the most and best training. Then as never before must the teachers colleges give the training that will develop good, efficient teachers. These colleges have rendered invaluable service in the past, and the future will not find them lacking.

With its new buildings, changed and modified curriculum, lovely scenery, and increased enrollment, the spirit of the JSTC of today will live on. That spirit of friendliness, helpfulness, and opportunity that permeates our school life of today will live into the future. Through its halls, students

BOOK REVIEW By L. J. Hendrix

VICTORIA GRANDOLET

England girl, as a bride. In "Victoria Grandolet" Mr. Bellaman has added to his stature as a novelist. Although it has many characteristics decidedly morbid, there is nothing of the sadism and other forms of unnaturalness so rampant in "Kings Row." Primarily a novel of setting, it has a strong, rich flavor of the exotic, achieved not only by French and Italian nomenclature, but also by the strange, unusual characters. Indeed, the characters and their names, such as Helene, Lucie, Hippolyte, are so blended that reader thinks of this Louisiana bayou country as a foreign land. The Negroes—and there are many—French. Added to this colorful atmosphere are old legends, superstitions and family skeletons. Into this strange land of enormous plantations, such as White Cloud, Far Felice, and Wyandotte, came Victoria, a provincial New

Of uncertain parentage, the foster daughter of an Episcopal minister, she was, naturally, overawed at the haunting, romantic atmosphere pervading a seventy-room plantation home where brides came up the left stairs and the dead went down the right. Seemingly to have a dual nature, she feared that White Cloud would reject one of her and hoped it would accept the other. She became interested in Far Felice because of the mystery and superstition in which she was veiled and insisted on restoring the ruins. After a love affair with a young doctor, which she was prevented from consummating by Orofu, her vigilant, almost supernatural maid, she killed herself by jumping through a moving chandelier which "some of the traveling Grandolets had bought in Scotland." Leaving the family, all but Orofu, much bewildered. It is a good novel.

TRIVIA

Summer, hoary and wrinkled, looked out from his throne on a high mountain peak and wearily surveyed his kingdom, spread lush and full-grown at his feet. His keen eyes swept it with pride—then, halting abruptly on the farthest horizon, darkened and troubled at what they saw there: an unmistakable figure topped the hill, dressed in brilliant colors, encircled by a halo of the richest rainbow hues, a figure of delightful warmth tempered by a hint of chill in his smile. The old king leaned forward tensely to watch the yet distant figure until its identity was established beyond question; then, wearily, he bowed his head; a tired whisper trembled on his lips: "It is Autumn." A breeze caught the whisper and, for a moment, was chilled. It flew over the kingdom chanting: "It is Autumn." The ruffled grass shivered as the breeze passed and shook the nodding flowers, whispering, "It is Autumn." The flowers raised their heads to look dreamily about. "Good," they sighed, "it is twilight; soon we shall be asleep." Then they resumed their nodding. The birds suddenly fluffed their feathers, breaking off on a note to look about them, pause a moment in their singing to take up the chant: "It is Autumn." Then the blood quickened in their veins, and they sang more wildly against the swift rush of seasons. The trees lifted tentative fingers to the breeze, feeling its chill breath, heaving its chant and repeating it among themselves: "It is Autumn." Then the green color began to ebb from their leaves, leaving them spotted with yellow and orange and vermilion. A leaf drifted down and touched the stream, and the stream murmured, "It is Autumn", and flowed more sluggishly. A small boy wading in the stream caught the leaf and wondered at its brilliant color. He felt the cold breeze and shivered, looking about him. Breathless, he, too, took up the chant: "Why, it is Autumn!" When again the aged king Summer raised his head, the youthful Autumn stood before him. He rose to greet the newcomer, bowing with royal grace to his heir to the throne. Then slowly he made his way down from the mountain peak and over the farthest hill.

IT WAS TEN YEARS AGO

It was ten years ago that... of a few more by doubling up in the rooms. (Imagine that!)

Ye Olde Gossipe

O. K., Gab lovers, time to remove your nose from the academic grindstone in order to keep from getting on overdose of "book larnin'." Just relax now and read about how your roommate ran off with your best beau or girl or about that night you two-timed a steady who's away, and thought nobody was looking.

Everyone who's been in Jacksonville thirty minutes or so has noticed that tall SGT. COWBOY, better known as "God's Gift To Women", dashing around with some of the college's best looking girls. Our latest communique has it that he is now honoring KID WILES with his attentions.

In future weeks, when talking to MADGE, WYDENE, and OLLIE, just call them the Yoo Hoo girls. They'll know what you mean. Better be careful, girls, remember what happened to General Lear's boys.

One happy little red-head at the Apt. Dorm. was RUBY SEGLER on the week end that CHARLES PYRON, a former student now in the Navy, was home. She seemed to be walking in the clouds all the following week.

The professors and students alike—if you hear a terrible rumbling, see a great cloud of dust and smoke in the distance, and finally see a command car filled to overflowing with questionable characters advancing at a perilous speed, don't be too alarmed. ...It isn't the Japs or Hitler—only CHARLIE SEIBOLT with the FORNEY RATS.

Speaking of FORNEY rats, I've noticed that most of them have the peculiarity of preferring the standing position at all times. I haven't the slightest idea what's been going on, but they say that almost any time of night you can hear UPPERCLASSMEN at Forney yelling, "Beat Them Daddy Eight To The Bar"—and I don't think they're playing "Boogie-Woogie."

Just a word of advice to Jeanne Bowling. In the future before getting into a strange bed, be sure to see that it is not occupied. You know, conditions are sometimes crowded at Daughte Hall and there's no telling who may be in PITY'S and TID-BIT'S room.

Have you heard about the campus Romeo, OLIN BLACK, who has the girls going wild? There has almost been blood shed over his picture, and the other night he called the Apt. Dorm. and made dates for weeks in advance—just called one girl and had her call another one to the phone, and another, until he had arranged dates with about a half dozen. Some system—if you can work it and keep everybody happy.

Cur hats ar off to ANN BROWN, that tall blonde from Mentone, for being such a good BULL RAT and for taking everything with such good humor. I'm afraid she overdid the thing a little, though. She was such a good rat that now the real, four legged little animals are even trying to sleep with her.

One of our new freshmen, MARY PRADY, certainly got off to a quick start. Had a date the very first night she was here, and with a cute G. I., too. And what's more, she's

As Root To Branch

Life is education; each is the better part of the other, and both are inseparable. To live to acquire knowledge, and knowledge is the essence of life. From birth to death, there is something learned each day, each hour, in the life of an individual, trivial, useless things, perhaps, but bits that add to a growing accumulation, building toward greater things. Each thought, each action, is another brick laid in the rising tower of education, not always a good brick, but one that will, nevertheless, have its effect on the structure.

Everyone is educated in his way, and there are as many forms of education as there are people in the world, for each person has his own educational philosophy, determined by whatever manner of reaction he has made to life as he knows it. What is known as formal education has not yet reached a good many of our people; their philosophy, therefore, cannot embrace it and is left narrow and conventional, but a philosophy still, a form of education. A person must always learn, and he will learn in the way in which society forces him or the way in which he reacts to that society. These reactions can be guided by formal education, but, left unguided, people will still react in some way. For all life is constant reaction, and in reaction is education. "As the twig is bent—"

Something To Think About

On December 7, 1941, the people of the United States sat beside their radios listening to the shocking report on the bombing of Pearl Harbor. These people suddenly acquired a grim resoluteness as they comprehended the full significance of war.

Homes have been broken up, because the need for strong men demanded it. Men from every walk of life have gone into military training and are now fighting major battles. Many of the most promising men as leaders in civilian life will never return.

For almost three years the United States has been fighting to keep freedom and independence, yet many people have become adjusted to the situation so rapidly that they do not think seriously of what the consequences will be. However, the fact remains that we will eventually face the numerous post-war problems.

One of the fundamental effects of the war is that concerning children. Many children are not receiving adequate training, because there is a shortage of teachers. Therefore, the qualifications have necessarily been lowered to the extent that only a minimum of college credit is required to be eligible for a position teaching school.

It is inevitable that the neglect of children will affect our men and women of tomorrow. They suffer negligence, not only in school, but in the home as well. Many mothers are working and leaving children with some incompetent person. How will this problem of adjustment be met by the child as an individual? Will it deter his progress

soon we shall be asleep." Then they resumed their nodding. The birds suddenly fluffed their feathers.

With its new buildings, changed and modified curriculum, lovely scenery, and increased enrollment, the spirit of the JSTC of today will live on. That spirit of friendliness, helpfulness, and opportunity that permeates our school life of today will live into the future. Through its halls, students will go day by day and come out better men and women to serve humanity more efficiently.

The Schools Need Help

By

Ernest Stone S 2-c

(Editor's Note: This editorial, written by Ernest Stone, S 2-c, Superintendent of the Jacksonville City Schools, on leave for the duration, has been inspired by Mr. Stone's observations while serving in the Navy.)

Since December 7, 1941, our country has showed herself to be the strongest, most versatile, best manned and greatest Nation in every respect in the history of mankind. Labor, Agriculture and Industry have rallied the victory spirit and been at war ever since war was declared. All this is as it should be, because the cause for which we are fighting is a common one.

What has been the part of the Public Schools in this mighty struggle? Surely everyone will agree they have done their part to the utmost of their ability. Registration for Selective Service, Red Cross, USO, and War Bond campaigns, Food Rationing, Salvage Drives, and thousands of patriotic programs have been the battle cry of the American Public Schools. Personal sacrifice has not been a hindrance to the students or the teachers in their best efforts to fight the war on the home front. However, there has been one big, outstanding drawback to our schools during all this world crisis. The lack of money for teachers' pay and proper physical equipment, no doubt, will have hindered post-war progress, and certainly it has been a great drawback during and prior to the war.

The United States Navy is presently spending a little more than eighteen thousand dollars on the training of each pilot for the Naval Air Corps over a period of two years. While we all recognize the great importance of training personnel for the Armed Forces, regardless of cost, we should not forget the proper training for future citizenship in the greatest country on earth. Truly the Public Schools have gone to war until victory is won. Now is the time students, teachers, and above all, citizens should insist that the Federal Government come to the rescue of the schools that they may rehabilitate and educate for peace and man the battle stations on the home front, security, as they have, and will continue.

The writer has had opportunity during the past five months to make some general observations of some one-thousand re-claimed prisoners in the United States Navy, and some three thousand illiterate men in recruit training. While no concrete conclu-

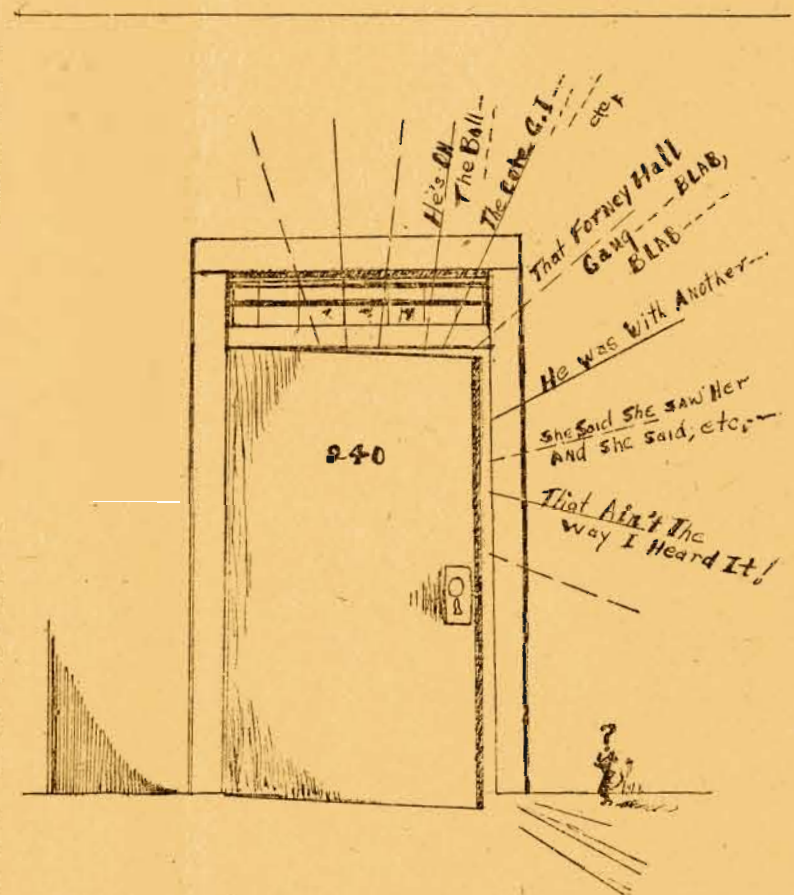
of a few more by doubling up in the rooms. (Imagine that!)

Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes indicated that he would seek a "real" public works appropriation from Congress to carry the recovery program until industry had resumed normal activities. Dr. H. B. Mock, Pfafftown, N. C., accepted a position with the English department of S. T. C. The fifty-first session began (Sept. 14, 1934) with 600 students, and more were expected to enter later. Forney Hall (for boys) was practically filled with a possibility

made his way down from the mountain peak and over the farthest hill.

Dr. Calvert mistook a lab for a casket. Dr. Wood arranged for a marching partner in chapel. Pink Love practised his lessons on a pitch pipe. Coach Tom Shotts' Eagle Owls were being rounded into shape fast for the opening game with Marion on Oct. 13. The line was looking good and showing more improvement every day.

IT WAS TEN YEARS AGO



sions can be drawn from the limited association, it is reasonable to assume, judged by reasons given, that the lack of expert teachers during their public school days is doubtless one reason for their present condition. This statement is made after having asked them many questions relative to their public school experience.

The public schools may have failed in many respects to properly train for citizenship, but no one would deny the high correlation of the failures and the lack of money, necessary to employ the physical needs, and expert teachers for the schools.

The most precious possession of America is unquestionably the youth. They are winning the war on the battle fronts of the global world; they are to be a large part of

the citizens of peaceful tomorrow. Now is the time to begin to build a Federally supported system of public schools that their children, and all children, may have knowledge; knowledge of the good life, appreciation of, and participation in, fully living, and trained in the art of serving their fellowman. We will have gone a long way toward this goal when we get Congress and the President to say: "The education of the children of America is at least fifty percent the responsibility of the Federal Government." If this could be surely God in His great wisdom and love for little children would smile down on the Legislative and Executive Powers of His greatest Christian Nation and say: "Well done, my good and faithful servants."

Mentone, for being such a good BULL RAT and for taking everything with such good humor. I'm afraid she overdid the thing a little, though. She was such a good rat that now the real, four legged little animals are even trying to sleep with her.

One of our new freshmen, MARY PRADY, certainly got off to a quick start. Had a date the very first night she was here, and with a cute G. I. too. And what's more, she's been dating reg'lar since.

Can anyone tell us just what happened with RUSS and ROSAMOND? He must have been reading Poe and took the advice of the Raven. Fuqua must have had something to do with it.

OLLIE, BILLY, MARTHA, MARY and MILLIE are just going around looking as though they might all have "C" ration books. When asked about their state of bliss, they just grin a little broader and say "We've got men, and, what's more, two of them have cars." Some people have all the luck!

If you have any doubts about whether or not NORRIS, STAMPS, and STOCKDALE are sentimental you should have seen them when they returned from seeing "Since You Went Away." They had wept until they looked as if they had just been dipped in Snider's Lake.

STUDENTS, are you down and out? Have you just failed a test with Mr. Arnold or been unable to write a theme for Mr. Hendrix, or have you had to sign up for Applied Math? If you are bothered with any ailments of this sort, you'll feel like "happy days are here again" if you'll arrange to be serenaded by those musical master minds, CAYLEY, GLAZNER, HENDRIX, and CALVERT. Their motto is "music as you've never heard before."

MARY BURDETTE is really rating since Sgt. Rayl got his new car.

In parting, just a word to the Rats. You've no doubt heard the old adage "Things never were so bad that they couldn't be worse." Well, they're going to be worse all right, so keep on your toes."

AN ORCHID TO:

Lillie Norris: For being the life her stand out everywhere, and of everything she's connected causes all new students to say, up with. For being such a hard worker and for making such good grades without neglecting the extra-curricular activities. For having a beaming smile and ever-present sense of humor which makes her better.

Kathryn Painter: For being a good sport when teased about the kind of temper that goes with red hair. For being so frank, yet friendly, saying just what she thinks in a way that wins friends. For becoming so popular and well known early in her college career, and for making such a success of her job as treasurer of the Student Council.

Dot Meeks: For being so cute and neat and having so much quiet charm. For encouraging students to take part in the religious organizations on the campus and for devoting much time and effort to the duties connected with the office she holds as president of the YMCA.

Student Council Activities

The Student Council, composed of the officers of the Student Government Association and two representatives from each class, hold two regular meetings each month and may have special call meetings also.

During the Summer Quarter the Student Handbook was drawn up by the Council for the use and convenience of all students. Things that most vitally concern the college life of students are included in this booklet.

The Council initiated and has since sponsored the Big Sister-Little Sister Program with emphasis on an orientation program at the beginning of the session but activities are included all during the year.

Tea Chats have come to play a very definite part in the social life of the girls of JSTC. Over a cup of tea or glass of punch the girls, discuss their problems and listen to a topic of interest discussed by someone capable of dealing with it. A yearbook of Tea Chats has been made.

Assembly programs are planned by the program committee of the Council with the assistance of a faculty committee.

The sophomore class, who as freshmen of 1943-44 sponsored the Freshman Frolic, have donated \$21.65 to the Student Council.

The Student Council urges all students to take part in all the extra-curricular activities of the school. The contacts thus made can do much to increase the happiness and success of the future.

It is the belief of the Council that better care should be taken of the Student Lounge and a group of rules has been drawn up toward that end.

The Student Council and Dr Felgar, its faculty adviser, are ready to assist you at all times.

Apartment News

The Apartment Dormitory extends a sincere welcome to its freshmen. They are Evelyn Creswell, Doris Shultz, Lois Phillips, Sara Jo Files, Mary Quarles, Maureen McKay, Mary Ingram, Romaine Meeks, Gertrude Dilworth, Leslie Parker, Cora Lee McGalliard, Louise Nance, Catherine Trotter, Willie Mae Lipsey, Florence Wakely, Avis Burns, Jo Mullens, Eve Holcomb, Gladys Landrum, Imogene Robison, and Mrs. Gertrude Harris.

The Apartment students met Tuesday night, September 19, to elect new officers and to make plans for the quarter. The newly elected officers are: Cleo Stamps, president; Ruby Segler, vice president; Ethel Landers Braswell, secretary; Dorothy Black, treasurer; and Fayrene Childers, reporter.

Miss Mary Frances Braswell is teaching as Saks and has decided to make the Apartment her home again this year.

Two former occupants of the Apartment were visitors here this week, Mrs. Stella Cromwell, a teacher in the Gadsden school system, and her daughter, Peggy Jean.

Miss Willie Mae Lipsey was surprised by a visit from her brother, Sergeant Lipsey, who has been overseas for four years.

Mrs. Celia Van Velkinburgh and little daughter, Margaret Ann, are living at the Apartment Dorm. Mrs. Van Velkinburgh has resumed her studies at JSTC while her husband, Lt. C. J. Van Velkinburgh, is overseas.

Note: The Apartment Dorm. wishes to remind the freshmen that they are RATS.

« Campus Personality »

Endowed with the gift of gab, plus a million dollar smile, and a genuine liking for everyone, our personality for this month, Katherine Killebrew, is surely a walking definition of the word "personality."

Between her duties as president of the student council of the Student Government Association and her present student teaching, Katherine is one of the busiest students we've run up against, but with all this, she seems to have a boundless store of energy and pep.

Katherine, a native of Anniston, Alabama, is a 1942 graduate of Anniston High School, and during her stay there was a member of the National Honor Society. With this, Katherine was interested in extra-curricular activities, so was quite active in such organizations as the dramatic club and glee club, and was a member of the Hi-Echo staff.

Having come to STC in the fall of 1942, Katherine has acquainted herself with many of us through her membership on the TEACOLA staff; the International Relations club, whose annual conference in Greensboro, North Carolina, she was a delegate last spring; the glee club, the Baptist Student Union; and the Morgan Literary Society, whose virtues she can hold forth on for hours.

Being an only child holds no



ill-luck for Katherine, for she has that enviable quality of being able to get along with anyone. Katherine says she has no special hobbies, though she does like to read, go to movies, and listen to music. When asked if she was interested in classical music, Katherine said, "It's nice. I like it at times, but if you really want to make me happy, play me a "Fats Waller" recording. This just proves that Katherine is pep personified, for anyone who likes "Fats" Waller's music would understand what we

mean. Katherine says that even though hobbies may be all right, she can't settle on one—which, after all, may be a pretty good thing. There is one secret that Katherine divulged to us, namely, that winter is her favorite season of the year, and the reason is that Christmas comes in that season. Katherine says that of all our holidays, she likes Christmas best, because, as she put it, "I still love Santa Claus." Katherine says her family holds to the beautiful old tradition of hanging up their stockings on Christmas Eve. One other secret passion of Katherine's is her unusual liking for unusual pajamas. There's quite a treat in store for anyone who might ask to see them.

After graduation in the summer of '45, Katherine plans to teach either one of her favorite subjects, English or history, and in that field we're sure she'll be quite successful.

In closing our interview, our stimulating personality said that one of her main ambitions in college would be reached when she saw all the students taking part in the activities of the Student Government Association. "Because," said Katherine, "it is through the students, and only through the students, that the Student Government Association will realize its aims."

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

ALUMNI OFFICERS

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

NEWS OF THE BILL FRIEDMANS

The following clipping was taken from The Pell City News about Bill and Clemmie Friedman and will be of interest to many former students:

Leave it to a baby to really fix things up for you. Recently when Bill and Clemmie Friedman and baby were returning to Memphis from a visit here, the baby, Billy Bob, reached for his mother's purse, which contained a considerable amount of money, and pitched it out the window. The train wouldn't stop, so 80 miles further up the track, Bill boarded another train and went back to look for the purse, never daring to hope he'd find it. Next morning at daybreak he and some colored men were looking around the tracks and lo and behold, there it was. If that isn't luck for you, then I ask you, What is it?

OLD STUDENTS VISIT COLLEGE CAMPUS

Quite a number of former students have visited the campus during recent weeks, most of them in the uniform of some branch of the armed forces.

Among the recent ones were Lt. and Mrs. John Harbour and son, Evans, and WAVE Laura Burns. John is stationed at Selman Field, Monroe, Louisiana, and was at home on leave. Laura has been stationed in Pensacola, but was being transferred to New Orleans.

Ensign Waymon Strother spent several days here. He has been given a medical discharge from the Navy and plans to enter school somewhere to begin work on his master's degree. Since leaving Jacksonville for training in the USNR, Waymon has been a student at Mercer University and Northwestern University.

MABEL DURAN WORKING IN WASHINGTON

A card received from Mabel Duran, who graduated in August, stated that she is enjoying her work in Washington, D. C., and

The double ring ceremony was performed by Captain W. G. Vacklund, post chaplain.

The bride, the daughter of Mrs. L. A. Ewing, is a sophomore at JSTC, and also serves as secretary to Mr. Guy L. Rutledge, administrative assistant. The bridegroom, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Doile Reeves, attended Western Kentucky State Teacher

likes everything about her location. She visits various places of interest on week ends.

Mabel is employed in the office of Congressman Joe Starnes.

54 YEARS A TEACHER

After 54 consecutive years of teaching in Cherokee and Etowah schools, Charley Whitworth retires under the new system. He holds a certificate dated 1891. He has never missed a day because of sickness; has taught five generations, his brothers and sisters, his children, grandchildren, nephews, nieces, great-nieces, and great-nephews. At one time he was teaching with seven members of his family. Mr. Whitworth attended Jacksonville State Teachers College four years with four of his children. He lives near Black Creek and is the father of seven children.—Collinsville New Era.

Friends of Dowling Wheeler will be interested to learn that he is teaching in Cedartown, Georgia. In a letter to Dean Wood, he said that he was very busy teaching five second-year algebra classes, each class having at least thirty students. He is beginning a twenty-four piece band, and is assisting with football in his spare time.

Joyce Patterson, a former popular student of Anniston, is now secretary to Mr. A. C. Shelton, Calhoun County superintendent of education.

Frances Weaver, last year's president of the Student Council, is now employed by a large corporation in San Francisco, California. She is a filing clerk.

Friends of Norman Tant, who is a prisoner of the Japanese in the Philippines, will be interested to know that his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Tant, received a card from him in August stating that he is well. This was the first message they have had from him since December, 1943.

You placed a dime in a slot, and the lady would spin a large wheel which was covered with prizes. You won the prize that stopped opposite your money.

Next, was another fortune teller. Having nothing else to do, she was standing out in front watching the crowd go by. She gave me the impression of being a snooty person. I didn't like her looks, so I moved on.

Fashions For Co-Eds

Returning from the tropical land, we find ourselves plunged right into fall weather, and with the advent of fall, we all get that itchy feeling to start on a new outfit for the winter.

The recent tea chat was surely a wonderful aid to those of us who haven't planned our fall wardrobes. Just imagine getting sixteen outfits from eight articles of clothing! We left with our mind cluttered with those blouses and dicker ideas.

Have you noticed the new hats college girls are going for? They're plainer than "plain Jane," but on the right person look oh, so fetching. Seems that all they have is a brim and crown. They pull right down over the head, and that's it!

the belt alone. Swell to keep from carrying a purse. Another cute idea to dress up an oldie. Collars and cuffs of plaid, rayon taffeta. Make them up into your design. They'll surely make a change on any dress or blouse. How bout slipping a large cotton handkerchief through the belt of another oldie? Just let it fall on the other side. Does make quite a blotch of color, when needed most.

We noted in a Birmingham store that colors are definitely brighter. At this point, we can't resist advising that you shop with utmost care when choosing the colors. Do not choose a very popular color when it does nothing for you. Keep your coloring, hair, eyes and complexion in mind, and, too, ask your friends how becoming it

Your Opinion

"Why can't we have more assemblies like the one we had last week? I think everyone really enjoyed it."

"Have you noticed the scenery behind the Apartment Dorm? It's really very lovely; you should see it."

"I think that we students should consider it a slam on ourselves when it becomes necessary for the Student Council to pass rules governing the use of the Student Lounge. After all, it was put there for our benefit, so why can't we take care of it without being forced to?"

"I wonder when the literary societies are going to meet and organize? I'm new here, and I want to join one and see what it's like."

"Don't the freshmen look charming in their "rat" caps? I may be an upperclassman, but I think I'll bring mine out and wear it."

Wesley Foundation Holds Meeting

The first meeting of the Wesley Foundation was held in the par-

Weatherly Hall

The Weatherly Hall girls assembled for their regular house meeting September 21, for the purpose of electing house officers.

Mrs. Dillon opened the meeting by urging that all the girls attend the reception at Dean and Mrs. C. R. Wood's home later that evening. The girls responded nicely to the request.

Lillith Moore presided while the following officers were elected: Mary Bett Campbell, president; Mary Freeman, secretary-treasurer; Martha Freeman, reporter.

The freshmen were asked to observe "initiation week" the following week by wearing "rat" caps and no make-up.

The meeting was then adjourned. Welcomed visitors on the campus this past week end were Coach Dillon and Waymon Strother. We hope they visit us again soon.

We all miss Mrs. McWhorter and hope for her a very speedy recovery and a happy vacation.

Also, we will miss Mr. and Mrs. Pilant, who are moving to the Allison residence soon.

Two fortunate girls from Weatherly will receive their degrees

B.S.U. Has First Fall Meeting

The Baptist Student Union held its first meeting of the Fall Quarter September 18, 1944, in the parlor of Doughty Hall, at which thirty-five students were present.

The meeting was opened by the singing of "Have Thine Own Way" by the group. Rebecca Tuck Miller gave the devotional thoughts which centered around Psalm 23:1. She discussed the place of God's protective care, and of God in the lives of college students today.

Dr. H. Ross Arnold, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Jacksonville and adviser of the B. S. U., spoke briefly on the topic of religion in the life of the student, stressing the need of a well-rounded program of development that gives each thing its proper place.

All Baptist students are urged to be present at these mass B. S. U. meetings and all other students are cordially invited to attend.

Reeves-Ewing Wedding of

robes. Just imagine getting sixteen outfits from eight articles of clothing! We left with our mind adither with those blouses and dickey ideas.

Have you noticed the new hats college girls are going for? They're plainer than "plain Jane," but on the right person look oh, so fetching. Seems that all they have is a brim and crown. They pull right over the head—and that's it! "Mademoiselle" notes that hats will be hattier and that we must shop with care as to materials, style and becomingness. Seems there are fewer veils. Perhaps that's due to the new down-in-the-face trend of hair-dos.

Saw the trickiest gadget the other day. A fairly wide leather belt with a bag attached. The bag was so fixed that it could be taken off when you wanted to wear

olde? Just let it fall on the outer side. Does make quite a blotch of color, when needed most.

We noted in a Birmingham store that colors are definitely brighter. At this point, we can't resist advising that you shop with utmost care when choosing the colors. Do not choose a very popular color when it does nothing for you. Keep your coloring, hair, eyes and complexion in mind, and, too, ask your friends how becoming it is. Color is surely a deciding factor of a well-dressed woman.

Jumpers are still with us—and with no loss of glory. They take us everywhere, so we can't leave them out this fall.

Next month will bring us a frosty tang in the air. With that we'll be rarin' to wear all those new things. Let's don't hurry it; we've got a whole winter to wear them.

Between Us Girls

So you're wondering if you know how to eat? Of course, you can and do eat, but how? In these busy times, meal time affords one of the few opportunities we have for meeting and greeting our friends; so let's, by following the correct rules, make the process a pleasant one.

First of all, be prompt at your meals and do not begin eating until your table partners have been served.

The silver at your place is usually arranged in the order in which you will use it—beginning at the outside. If soup is served, fill your spoon away from you, not toward you, and always eat from the side rather than pushing your spoon straight into your mouth as though you meant to swallow it.

If the vegetables are placed on the table, help to serve them. You won't starve if you help the other fellow first. Always use the silver provided for the vegetables rather than your own individual silver. Never stab a piece of bread with your fork, but use your fingers instead. The same is true of olives or radishes.

When cutting your meat, kindly remember that you are not a can-

nibal. The knife should be held easily in the right hand, with the forefinger along the back of the blade near the handle. The fork, in the left hand, should be held with the tines down. Don't break a rib of your neighbor's by letting your elbows flap, but keep your arms close to your side. Never cut more than one mouthful of meat at a time.

Never butter a whole piece of bread at one time. Break the piece in halves and spread just one at the time.

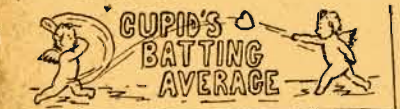
Never play with your silver. If you must play, your hostess will excuse you from the table.

Never talk with your mouth full of food. It is better to wait rather than risk a possible disaster. When you do talk, make sure that your conversation is pleasant.

Accidents will happen at the table; so if you're the unfortunate one, remedy the difficulty quickly and then forget it. One apology to your host or hostess is sufficient.

Remain seated if possible until all have finished. If you must leave, excuse yourself and leave quietly.

Remember these simple rules and mind your manners!



Carleton-Sims	750
Shine On, Harvest Moon	
Wood-Heflin	750
Do Nothing Till You Hear From Me	
B. Thompson-Murph	750
It Had To Be You	
Burdette-Rail	700
He's My Guy	
Crouch-Flor	700
I'll Get By	
Judy Thornton-Pete	700
Constantly	
Lowery-Hoofer	650
Couldn't Sleep a Wink Last Night	
Moore-McDowell	1,000
Together	
Bailey-Maine	999
I'll Walk Alone	
Norris-Green	850
I'll Be Seeing You	
Knight-LaBourba	800
Gone But Not Forgotten	

"Don't the freshmen look charming in their "rat" caps? I may be an upperclassman, but I think I'll bring mine out and wear it."

Wesley Foundation Holds Meeting

The first meeting of the Wesley Foundation was held in the parlor of Daugette Hall. Miss Branscomb, counselor, gave a brief outline of the year's work, and a welcome to all new students.

Miss Maude Luttrell was guest speaker and gave a welcome message in the absence of President Cole.

Faye Seale, president, presided over the meeting and invited all members and visitors to a party to be held at the Methodist Church Educational Building.

The meetings are held at the various dormitories, rotating each month. Everyone is welcome and the Wesley Foundation hopes to have good attendance all year.

Welcomed visitors on the campus this past week end were Coach Dillon and Waymon Strother. We hope they visit us again soon.

We all miss Mrs. McWhorter and hope for her a very speedy recovery and a happy vacation. Also, we will miss Mr. and Mrs. Pilant, who are moving to the Allison residence soon.

Two fortunate girls from Weatherly will receive their degrees this October. They are Inez Williams and Lillith Moore. Inez will teach in the commercial department at Valley Head High School in DeKalb County, and Lillith will wed Sgt. Wm. McDowell of Uniontown, Penna., and Fort McClellan, Alabama, in December.

Our congratulations and best wishes go to both of these girls.

We feel that the Big-Little Sister policy has accomplished wonders in helping get acquainted and preventing too much homesickness.

Everyone here hopes that everybody on the campus has as much fun together as we do.

The last rose of summer is beginning to fade, and the days are taking on a new crispness that affects all mankind, especially the lively STC students. The vitality and enthusiasm that have been displayed have proved that pleasant breezes and warm sunshine tend to make us forget our troubles and lead interesting and exciting lives. Everybody is happy! Even the freshmen, or should I say "Rats", have forgotten their homesickness. And speaking of the Frosh, if you aren't up to date, we can help you out. Suppose we tour the second floor of Bibb Graves Hall together; it'll only take a short time. We're sure to catch a glimpse of some of the most remarkable freshmen ever to enter JSTC!

Well, here we are, and it seems that we have chosen a most opportune moment. "Rats" are scurrying to and fro to find the right rooms. Since they all seem to be in a hurry, we'll not stop them this time, but perhaps we know something that we can relate without a special interview.

Yes, the first outstanding person that we see is handsome **Reginald Tidwell**. It must be his blond hair and blue eyes which attract attention. He is the historian of the class, and his ardent ambition is to become a professor like Dr. Felgar or Dr. Cayley, and unless Uncle Sam interferes, he's here for a degree! Coach Stephenson says that Tidwell is good for only one sport, volley ball, but we disagree. Tidwell fits into practically any team whether or not it's volley ball. He also fits into the social circle. You can often catch him at the "Grab" engaged in meaningless chatter, at the parties, and

occasionally at the piano. . . if you're lucky. Roberts says that he is a swell roommate because he knows all the tactics that associate with house cleaning.

Reginald denies any charges, but we wonder if it is home alone that causes that wistful look to come into his eyes when we speak of **Cleveland**. We haven't discovered any bad points yet, but we have been told that he was slightly timid, but you girls should be able to overcome that. Gee, he's just such a nice freshman (second quarter) that you're going to miss a lot if you don't get acquainted.

The slender green-eyed girl moving so gracefully into the lab is **Barbara Cayley**. Yes, she is Dr. Cayley's daughter. You'll be surprised to know that in all sixteen years she hasn't learned to like jazz; her choice sticks to the semi-classics. She loves to swim and dance but isn't intensely interested in other form of recreation; however, you'll find that she is a most versatile lass. She definitely does not want to be a teacher, but rather aspires to be another **Madam Curie**, a laboratory technician. The Presbyterian Church profits by Barbara's active participation in the work of the young people. She is an energetic worker. She is very frank in her opinions, and her opinions are worth consideration.

We once heard her say, "I positively love the movies and sweets, but I hate men, yet if I had to make a decision, I'd choose the Infantry!"

Horrors! We almost missed the little lady going down the stairs. It's none other than **Norma Corley**. We're sure that you remember the picture of her and Mr. Hendrix in

stressing the need of a well-rounded program of development that gives each thing its proper place.

All Baptist students are urged to be present at these mass B. S. U. meetings and all other students are cordially invited to attend.

Reeves-Ewing Wedding of Interest

A marriage of wide interest to students and faculty of JSTC is that of Dorothy Ewing, of Bowling Green, Kentucky, to Private Lester D. Reeves, also of Bowling Green, which occurred on September 1, at eight p. m., at the post chapel of Camp Pickett, Virginia.

The bride, attended by Mrs. W. G. Vacklund, was attired in an orchid lightweight woolen dress with white accessories. Her corsage was of mixed gladioli, orange blossoms, and sweet peas.

The double ring ceremony was performed by Captain W. G. Vacklund, post chaplain.

The bride, the daughter of Mrs. L. A. Ewing, is a sophomore at JSTC, and also serves as secretary to Mr. Guy L. Rutledge, administrative assistant. The bridegroom, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Doile Reeves, attended Western Kentucky State Teachers College and Yale University, where he graduated in June under the ASTP.

After a short honeymoon, Mrs. Reeves has resumed her studies at JSTC, and Private Reeves has returned to his post at Camp Pickett.

Apartment Girls Hostesses At Dinner

Wednesday night, September 13, Annie Jo Mullins, Avis Burns, Eva Holcombe, of the Apartment Dormitory, were hostesses at a birthday dinner in honor of Jim Clarkson.

The table was attractively arranged with a colorful centerpiece of lovely fall flowers. Covers were laid for six people.

The guests included the honoree, Jim Clarkson, Opal Lovett, and Hugh Morris.

I Went To The Carnival

Immediately after supper, I decided to go to bed and get a good night's rest. I had not been asleep more than two hours before I was awakened by an awful noise. There was a lot of music mingling with loud talking and screaming. I got up, dressed rapidly, and started following the noise to find its source.

As I was crossing the square, I saw what I was looking for. It was the carnival. The bright lights, carnival music, and sight of everyone having such a good time held me in its magnetic spell and seemed to draw me closer. I decided to go in and enjoy myself for awhile.

One of the first things I saw after entering was a fortune teller. She was an exotic, dark-complexioned character wearing a brightly-colored silk dress. She was standing in front of her Arabic looking tent beckoning everyone to come in and see what the future held for him.

I moved on around and came to the wheel of fortune. This was one of the places where "you can't lose; you win a prize every time."

You placed a dime in a slot, and the lady would spin a large wheel which was covered with prizes. You won the prize that stopped opposite your money.

Next, was another fortune teller. Having nothing else to do, she was standing out in front watching the crowd go by. She gave me the impression of being a snoopy person. I didn't like her looks, so I moved on.

The set-up for the acrobats was next. It looked very simple, but, confidentially, I had much rather be on the ground watching the performance than to be up on top doing the performing.

What? Another fortune teller? Yes, and I was to discover later that there were five of them. However, and this is just between you and me, of course, I think it would have taken that five plus others to tell one just exactly what the future holds in store for him.

And then, there's the side show. Oh, yes, there's always a side show, but, such as it is, we won't go into that.

I was beginning to believe that there weren't going to be any rides, but here they were. The swings were going at full tilt, and despite all the shrieks and screams that were emitted as the seats spun around, everyone seemed to be enjoying himself. That must be quite a thrill; I thought I would try it. We won't go through that nerve-racking, stomach up-setting ride, but I should like to add that I always did just love bicarbonate of soda, anyway.

After that, it would be quite a thrill to ride on the calm, peaceful-looking, easy-going merry-go-round, but everyone would laugh at me, so I held that for another time.

For a change, let's look at the ball-throwing joint. In order to win, you must throw three balls through the bottom of the bucket. It looks easy enough, and you could usually get the first two through all right, but very, very seldom did the third ball get through. There's a snake in the grass somewhere.

The fishing pond was drawing its usual large crowd. It was another one of those places where "you can't lose; a prize for every chance." At the price of ten cents, or three for a quarter, you could pick up a fish which had a number on its side, out of a stream of flowing water. There were prizes ranging from thimbles to dolls for every number drawn.

This completed the outer circle, but inside the circle were numerous places for throwing various objects, such as pennies, balls, and hoops. In order to win a prize, one had to throw each just right.

After seeing these, I had made a complete coverage of the carnival, and, as I had discovered the source of all the noise and gaiety, I was ready to return once more to my peaceful bed.

Meet The Frosh

(Continued on page 4)

REGISTRATION
(Continued from page 1)

Sisters attended this affair accompanied by their Big Sisters.

At 7:00 p. m., September 12, the Little Sisters were entertained by the management of the Princess Theater with a free movie "Shine On, Harvest Moon". The Big Sisters accompanied them there, and then took them up to the Rec and introduced them to the recreational facilities of this social center of Jacksonville.

The Pajama Frolic held in the assembly room of Bibb Graves Hall was probably one of the most hilarious events of this extended program. The program was presided over by Sara Nell Stockdale and a very comical "melter-drama" was given in pantomime. Group singing and special numbers by some of the talented young ladies followed. Ice cream was served to the group which disbanded after a snake dance.

Mrs. Houston Cole began the 1944-45 Tea Chats Wednesday afternoon September 20, when she led a discussion on "The College Girl's Wardrobe". She spoke briefly on general fashion principles of line, color and design, and a few attributes of a well-dressed woman. She demonstrated the need of versatility of a college wardrobe by showing some garments suitable for college wear and how very changeable they could be made. Punch was served by the September Tea Chat committee.

The Student Council entertained at an informal reception at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Wood from 7:30 o'clock to 9:00 on Thursday evening, September 21, in honor of the student body, but especially the Little Sisters. The receiving line was composed of Dr. and Mrs. Wood, the Student Government Association officers, and Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Felgar.

The future part of this program includes a buffet supper in the Student Lounge and the Little Sister's party for their Big Sisters.

DR. ALLISON
(Continued from page 1)

Teachers Colleges. It will include a study on human growth and development. The men selected will study actual human beings and case histories. The study will include a detailed scientific laboratory of children, youths, and adults, how they grow, and how they develop. Their needs, their tendencies, and their reactions will be recorded and these findings, up to December, will be included in a volume which will be published at that time.

There are relatively few men included in the fellowship, and it is believed that Dr. Allison is the only man selected from Alabama.

Mrs. Allison accompanied Dr. Allison to Chicago. They will return to Jacksonville in a few days.

Forney Follies By HUGH MORRIS

On Sunday morning, September 10, I awoke and suddenly realized that that was the day for me to return to Jacksonville and dear ole Forney Hall. I hastily threw my clothes together in order to catch the eleven-forty-five from Anniston.

It was in the bus station in Anniston where I met my first fellow classman. He was Olin Black. Olin had left Guntersville very early that morning so that he could get here in time for lunch. We chattered ceaselessly the entire trip to Jacksonville.

We did make it in time for lunch, so I immediately joined the students who had already arrived and were sitting around two or three tables toward the rear of the dining room. After I exchanged greetings with all the boys and girls whom I knew, I was introduced to the new ones. One of the boys, a boy who was in high school here last summer and stayed at Forney, was Harold Perry. Harold is entering college, and although he was a little scared, he was eagerly looking forward to it. The other boy was Opal Rufus Lovett. He hails from Sylacauga and Anniston where he is connected with the Boy Scouts of America.

I met "Doc" Gary before I left the dining room. He was complaining about a sore finger, but he still had that ever-present, happy smile on his face. He seemed to be just tickled to see all of the boys as we were to see him. Soon after lunch, a car rolled up, and Wayne Finley, still energetic as ever, jumped out. He, too, admitted he was glad to get back in the "groove" again.

About four-fifteen Reginald Tidwell and M. L. Roberts, that inseparable pair, came lugging their baggage in. They had painted their room just before leaving in the summer, and they could hardly

wait to get back to it.

In a few minutes Bill McWhorter, a high school student, showed up. Bill had stayed in the dorm by himself during the vacation, and his face certainly lit up when he saw all the boys coming back once more.

At 6:45, Clyde Baker came in. He brought, as a visitor and an aid to help carry his bags, his brother who is in the Marine Corps.

About dark Brother Tatum came strolling in. Having had the foresight to send almost all of his clothes by mail, he had only one small bag to carry. The lucky boy!

Bright and early Monday morning, a new boy appeared to reside at Forney. He was Latus Norton, a star basketball player from Spring Garden.

About ten o'clock J. R. Livingston put in his appearance. J. R. is teaching school in DeKalb County, but he is back here for five weeks' work while his school is turned out for harvesting.

Just before lunch Monday, Marvin Bowling arrived. He, too, had caught a bus that got here just in time for lunch.

Shortly after lunch, J. L. Patterson and Charles Seibold, another high school student, drove up. Charlie and Buck are both in the Army Air Corps and are expecting to be called in January.

Late Monday afternoon, another new boy came. He was Jim Clarkson from LaFayette, Ga. Ah! a Georgia Cracker in our midst.

It was the next Monday before another one came. He was Mr. Collier, who attended school during the mid-spring quarter.

Well, there you have them, a total of seventeen boys who make up "the gang" of Forney Hallites. But keep your fingers crossed, and maybe a few more will show up later.

not being on the program by telling a tale, which he declared to be true of Mr. Gary and Dr. Clara Weishaupt when they were, as he termed it, "steadies".



Everything

Dean's List Is Announced

Dr. J. F. Glazner, registrar, announced the names of students included on the dean's list for the Summer Quarter last week. To be eligible for this list, students must have a scholastic average of B or above.

Those making all A's were Audrey Dobbs, Fort Payne; Katherine Killebrew, Anniston; Mary Helen Rollings, Blakely, Ga.; Mrs. Horace Lee Stevenson, and Polly A. Turman, Jacksonville.

Those having an average of B or above were Betty Fitzgerald, Martha W. Stoney, and Mary Gertrude Stewart, Anniston; Theda O. Godwin, Oxford; Pearl P. Vinson, Ohatchee; Mary Ann Broughton, Wellington; Frances Bobo, DeArmanville; Gladys Hand, Willodean Parker, Piedmont; Wilma Anderson, Dutton; Doris Angel, Maxine Harper, Mary McWhorter, Martha Ashburn, Edna Bailey, Marion Coffee, Stella Cromwell, Johnnie Townley, Alda Walsh, Jacksonville; Mildred Bailey, Eucal Crouch, Louise Waters, Wedowee; Clyde Baker, Mary Cobb, Nannie Jo Davis, Jimmie Freeman, Kathryn Painter, Ruth Upton, Crossville; Mary Katherine Barker, Springville; Jean Bankson, Round Mountain; Bell Jones Bell, Evelyn Davis, Gladys N. Freeland, Elna M. Pardue, Gadsden; Fannie A. Blankenship, Alexander City; Marvin W. Bowling, Somerville; W. S. Bowling, Julia Phillips, Abanda; Mary Burdette, Mamie Slay, Roanoke; Mary Bett Campbell, Fort Payne; Lucy Carleton, Dadeville; Ida R. Carr, Leeds; Florine Cook, Andrew Curley, Martha Kitchens, Myrtice E. Pounds, Ethel S. White, Fred Williamson, Heflin; Ruth Dickey, Lillian Smith, Hazel Green; Malcolm Ellis, Oneonta; Dorothy Ewing, Bowling Green, Ky.; Maxine Burge Faulkner, Lincoln; Wayne Finley, Millerville; Myrtle Herren, Fayette; Katie Sue Hill, Eloise Johnson, Boaz; Irene Jones, Arab; Rosamond Luttrell, Atlanta, Ga.; Birdie C. Lyon, Attalla; Helen McGee, Maplesville; Virginia Martin, Cedar Bluff; Rebecca Tuck Miller, Centre; Dorothy Jean Moon, Guntersville; Haydee B. Moore, Jasper; Lillith Moore, Flat Rock; Ceylon Munroe, Ashland; Lillie Norris, Carbon Hill; Melba Patton, Jemison; Maudie Lee Pollard, Borden Springs; M. L. Roberts, Altoona; Viva Rosser, Blountsville;

COMPLIMENTS
OF
J. B. Ryan

Our Boys Write

28 August 1944
In France

Dear Coach and Mrs. Steve:

I have been in France since soon after D Day and it was plenty "hot" in Normandy when we arrived. We also arrived in France just two months exactly from the date we landed in England, so you see our stay in England was not very long and a very busy one for we had no equipment upon arrival. Well, we got busy and busier as D Day came closer. We did not know when it would be but could tell it was very close. We knew when we were scheduled to land and where, so were quite "in the game, and pitching." We have been in steady combat since our arrival in France and it's not nearly so bad as almost everyone has it pictured in his own mind, but one is plenty scared so that tends to cause fatigue, naturally. We have been very, very lucky that we have lost only three men dead and that was long ago, so we feel sure that is the result of good military training given to, and well received, by the men in the battalion.

France in Normandy is well torn up, for some very stiff fighting went on there for some time. Houses, barns, towns, and villages were beaten to the ground all along but what few people were around seemed to take it as a matter of course and smiled. How they could do it was beyond me. Then when we broke out of Normandy and began roaming around we passed through villages and towns all over that had barely been scarred by the battle, then France began to take the aspect we had expected to see. People lined the streets and highways, through and along which we traveled, waving, shouting, throwing kisses, flowers, and when the column would halt, almost mobbing the Americans, giving them cider, cognac and calvados—like American "rotgut" whiskey. We allowed very little participation, for a job had to be done, but we enjoyed every bit of it and reciprocated by tossing cigarettes, tobacco, candy, and mints for our collection, and it was all well received by the French, who shouted "Vive l'

Amerique and France." We, too, began to see more evidence of the work of Free French as they were building towns, villages and important bridges with whatever weapons they could find at hand, and with a tenacity paralleled only by their hatred for the Boche. They continue to do a good job.

The children near where I am now located are the source of much enjoyment and digression from the job at hand, as they come around every day with onions, butter, eggs, occasionally a chicken, and want to trade some for gum, candy, crackers, and bits from our daily ration. We always gladly trade with them for what we have become tired of is a source of much joy and satisfaction to them, and in return, our ration is very well supplemented. Too, the kids are helping us with our poor French as they have for two years been taught English in anticipation of our coming. This, of course, was secretly done as the Germans would not allow it openly. So, what little English the kids know and our trifle of French we get along beautifully with them.

I hope I have not bored you with all this but I did want to describe the only side of this grim business which censorship regulations permit me to. One day perhaps I can answer any question you may have concerning the other side of it. My job is such that it causes me no end of worry; that is, at the end of each day I wonder why the army sees fit to pay me for no more than I do each day.

Give my regards to everyone of my friends at S. T. C. Hope to see you in the not too far distant future for I would not be surprised that September will conclude this war with Germany. That, of course, is not based on anything of an official nature, only my opinion. Then we will "sweat out" army of occupation trip to S. W. P. to finish that, or home. Keep your fingers crossed for the latter.

Sincerely,
Red
(Major James Kemp)



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MEET THE FROSH
(Continued from page 3)

TEACOLA last summer, and after only a few assignments, she was given the title, Star Reporter. Betty flees home for every football game that Oxford plays, and if there isn't a game, she's trekking toward Anniston to be with her sister, Jane. She loves piano, dramatics, dancing, swimming, and an obnoxious cat called "Pickle". Cupid doesn't play an important role in her life, but he draws his bow "when the fleet's in". If you are interested in a good conversationalist, she's your talent.

We won't have time to go on down the hall, but if you'll keep a date with us, we'll have plenty of fun interviewing other fresh-

tendencies, and their reactions will be recorded and these findings, up to December, will be included in a volume which will be published at that time.

There are relatively few men included in the fellowship, and it is believed that Dr. Allison is the only man selected from Alabama.

Mrs. Allison accompanied Dr. Allison to Chicago. They will return June 15, 1945, at which time Dr. Allison will resume his teaching duties at JSTC.

of the English department. Mr. Hendrix read "The Courtin'", which was taken from the second series of the Biglow Papers by James Russell Lowell. Dr. Mock read several deep and serious poems by different authors and then read humorous versions of each as written by Carolyn Wells.

Miss Lucille Branscomb effectively used her ability to imitate the negro dialect in telling Uncle Remus' tale about Br'er Rabbit and the Cow. She also led the audience in singing two negro folk songs.

Mrs. Rowan read an amusing poem which she had written about the pass key at Daugette Hall.

In dismissing the assembly, President Cole excused himself for

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ENLARGEMENTS

her sister, Jane. She loves piano, dramatics, dancing, swimming, and an obnoxious cat called "Pickle". Cupid doesn't play an important role in her life, but he draws his bow "when the fleet's in!". If you are interested in a good conversationalist, she's your talent.

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