The English Department has announced the appointment of Miss Mary J. Sandford as associate editor of the TEACOFA, in view of the fact that only one candidate was nominated, no special elections will be held on February 4 as has been announced previously by the Student Government Association. Miss CocTh automatically becomes associate editor to fill the vacancy created when Miss Estelle Sprayberry, associate editor-in-the-election held last May, did not return to school this fall.

Mrs. Donald Sandford Joins JHS Faculty

The two recent additions to the Jacksonville High School English Department are shown in pictures above. Right, above is Mrs. Donald Sandford who is teaching in the junior high school. She received her bachelor's of arts degree at Western College in Oxford, Ohio, and her master's degree in music at the University of Michigan. Left, above is Miss Mary Mcgurk who is teaching in the senior high school. She received her bachelor's of arts degree in Romance Language from Florence State Teachers College and her master's degree in English at the University of Alabama.
The world has made some very great discoveries, but there is no greater discovery than to love and to be loved. -J. H. Brown, principal of the Jacksonville High School, guest speaker at the Longleaf days, October 3-5, Mr. H. N. Hoyt, District 3, Conservation District, Anniston, will be on the campus to conduct lectures and sell travel insurance.

On the first day Mr. Hoyt will lecture on "History and Implications of the Conservation Program." On the second day, he will show slides depicting soil erosion at different stages of development.

During the trip, students will be shown the benefits of expanding our farm and home industries. On the third day, they will present their papers on conservation practices.

On the fourth day Mr. Hoyt will give a seminar to visiting conservationists. For those interested in soil conservation practices.

Other morning activities will be planned to accommodate the students' interests.

GET-ACQUAINTED PARTY

The Little Sister program this quarter began with a "Get-to-Know-One-Another" party at the Student Lounge at 7:00 Sunday night.

The first meeting of the Little Sisters was held.

CLASS ELECTIONS

The Little Sister program is to be elected through a voting period of ten days, beginning the meetings, to stop consideration which students would make the best officers. Remember, an officer should have a positive, prompt, courteous, and should not have too many points.

The Little Sister program this quarter was announced by the Student Body. Mary Kate Martin was elected as the Secretary of the Student Body. Mary Katherine had a short welcome address and was introduced to the members.

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Congratulations!

We, the TEACOLA staff, take our hats off to the Freshman Registration Committee that instigated, planned, and carried out that excellent example of how registration for freshmen can be simplified and yet at the same time can give each freshman professor the feeling of his or her course to be pursued.

The preliminary mass meeting of all freshmen proved an important cog in the machinery of forcing out doubts which had arisen from the start. The fact that JSTC does have a few professional students calls for a different curriculum selection. It is here that the Freshman Registration Committee served an important purpose by advising freely as to the subjects that are required, each for those certain-preprofessional courses.

The Committee also aided the four-year student preparing for teacher-training by advising as to courses that can be taken during the freshman year in order to keep the student's record straight through succeeding years.

The administration is to be commended for recognizing the growing needs of the students and for setting a high standard of teaching. It is hoped that this plan will remain a part of the orientation program for the freshmen. It is needed.

Why Not Have A School Annual?

Well, the war is finally over, and we have a lot to be thankful for. However, we wonder sometimes if there aren't a few who feel just a bit let down, for now they will have to think of another excuse for their failures other than the worry "Don't you know there's a war on?" Yes, we have heard it lots of times, and we'll have to admit that some really did need to be reminded that there was a war, sometimes we even forget. It was hanging over the head while it lasted, but now it must go down as a casualty of peace.

As to the cost of living, now that the war is over. Have you ever thought about putting out a school annual? Other schools do, but is there any reason why we can't? Because of war-time restrictions it has been impossible recently to get one print, but now that the war restrictions will be lifted before long, it's certainly not too late.

To the People of Alabama:

As Governor, I feel that it is my duty to explain to you the proportions involved in the proposed Income Tax Amendment which is to be voted upon this November.

There is not enough time to be devoted to whether you will authorize the use of the accumulated surplus in the State Treasury for payment of a debt of long standing, and the use of future income from the tax to render additional educational advantages to the people of Alabama. It is correct that education and public welfare; or allow the surplus and income to remain invested in the State Treasury until it is disposed of by some future Legislature.

Alabama owes a bonded debt of $8,000,000, a part of which has been in existence for more than 100 years. It is estimated that approximately $60,000,000 has been paid in interest on this debt. If the surplus bond holders are allowed to vote, this old debt can be wiped out and the people relieved of the burden of paying interest on it. It is nothing, but sound business to retire this obligation as soon as possible before we have the money on hand with which to do it.

The 1945 Legislature has already passed laws which will guarantee, if the amendment is adopted, that, after a sinking fund to pay the old bonded debt has been established along with sufficient money to take care of homestead exemptions, the remaining surplus must go to the schools and for public welfare work.

It is held by anyone that the schools of Alabama need more money. Everyone knows that more and better educational facilities are needed, but the education of our children is the responsibility of parents, and the problems have to be solved in the home. Through our public welfare system, we must make every possible effort to keep our children informed, and other institutions that are in need and whose good is a public responsibility. Therefore, it is in the best interest of the state to pass a law that will make sure that the surplus funds are used for the purpose intended.

Besides enabling the state government to accomplish the foregoing, it is further intended that the people of the state shall be protected in the Constitution of the state the principle of home rule. The state government shall be held to the home owner's continuation of that expenditure so long as revenue from the income tax is sufficient.

A Yank's Eye-View

of the Philippines

(Editor's Note: The following article on the Philippines was written in July, 1940, during the government's occupation of the islands by the United States. The author, a Yank, gives a detailed description of the island's culture, people, and lifestyle.)

In 1898, most of the natives were given Spanish names, the towns were abandoned, and many geographic locations all over the islands are, even today, still Spanish names. Catholicism is now the dominant religion, and Spanish music, culture, customs and architecture are unchangeable. Most of the people have retained some of their old customs, such as wearing of coonskin hats, and are still very much like the early settlers. However, the language and literature have been influenced by the American occupation. In fact, it is possible that the Yanks will be the ones who will bring the Philippines into the modern world.)

The Philippines is an individualistic culture, with a strong sense of personal freedom. The Filipinos are a proud and distinctive people, and their national pride is evident in every aspect of their lives. They are very loyal to their country and will fight for it with all their might. This is due, in part, to their history of colonization and occupation, but also to their strong sense of cultural identity.

The Filipinos are also very friendly and hospitable, and will go out of their way to help others. They are very proud of their culture and heritage, and will work hard to preserve it for future generations. The Philippines is a place of contrasts, with both modern and traditional elements. It is a place where old and new coexist, and where the past and present collide. The people are friendly, the culture is unique, and the landscape is stunning. It is a place that is unlike any other, and is truly a wonder to behold.
Ad: Propos

(Note: To the freshmen and others who are not familiar with this feature, some explanation is due. A Propos is devoted exclusively to original poems of JSTC students. It is a creative feature, open to all students who wish to publish their work. A Propos is not devoted to masterpieces, though such would not be excluded, but to any type of rhyme, mildly or seriously written. All students are urged to contribute, since the purpose of the feature is to express the ideas and imaginations of the student body.)

Happy and Free

(May be sung to the tune of "Don't Fence Me In"

Oh, we have come through the darkness that comes before the dawn

Happy and Free.

Let us go on together toward the rising of the sun

Happy and free.

Let us go through life mid pleasures;

Gather from life all the beauty and the treasures.

Give us days of work but leave us leisure

and peace.

as we used to laugh and play and be gay

To keep humanity free.

As once we used to laugh and play and be gay

So may we forever be.

We want to give to this world a lot of good things,

We can take with our sweets a bit of

HAPPY AND FREE.

bitter things

Remember always that we don't possess

wings.

Happy and free.

—Della Lee Kilgour

Church Steeple

Gree against the sky,

Gree steeple,

Blue sky,

Shadowed cross against a white cloud

Fanned by a sea gull's wings.

Church steeple,

Burnning clear

In the sun.

Steel fingers,

Black, greyways

Up to heaven.

—Lea

Color Sketch

Last evening I saw the sunset,

Blue-grey, interspersed with silver.

On the horizon

A dark stretch of trees.

How peaceful the earth seems, yet

How temperate it is,

Now the sky is black.

The sun is gone.

To come again tomorrow

With the same colors

Blue-grey interspersed with silver.

—Edna Neil Stockdale

OUR DEMOCRACY

The Oregon Trail

Over the Oregon Trail, more than a hundred years ago, brave men and women made the perilous journey from Missouri to Oregon, to open up new land. Oregon's rivers and mountains, encountering hostile Indians—They Move in Constant Danger.

Driving their cattle before them and carrying seeds for the fields they had never seen, these families sought in the great Northwest an opportunity to establish new homes and industry, and with them they brought to the land the ideals of the American democracy.
Miss Ettie Wilkins Weds Pvt. Burke

The marriage of the former Miss Ettie Wilkins of Clanton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkins, to Pvt. Fredy Burke, of Fort McClellan, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Burke of Mobile, was solemnized by the Rev. J. J. Rice at 5:00 p.m., September 13, at the home of the bride.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mrs. Model Bygald, head, sister of the bride, served as maid of honor. Miss Janice Miller wore the ring bearer. This bride wore a powder blue suit with black accessories and a corsage of white carnations. The maid of honor, Mrs. Bredwood, wore a gown of pink novabell. Mrs. Burke was placed at the piano by Miss E. M. Buford, also of the freshman class.

Immediately after the ceremony, a reception was given by the bride’s parents.

The new Executive Board to Begin This Week

The new Executive Board, prorogued for which were voted upon in the Spring Quarter, was on September 15. They are as follows: members of the board immediately after graduation, for she’s still doing her share in a human way. We all like to have her with us. She’s a true "Campus Personality," energetic and always "purring."
**JSTC Fields Football Team After Lapse Of Five Years**

**MIDDLE GA. COLLEGE IS FIRST OPPONENT**

The Jefferson State Teachers College is playing a football team in the field again after a lapse of five years. The team will be called the Jacksonville State Informals for the first year because of the inexperienced men on the team. The only ten experienced men on the roster, the Informals are preparing for the coming game. So far, only one of the five scheduled games, but Northwestern, Georgia Junior College, and other teams have written for games.

Coach Dillin has been running the boys through practice, two hours each day and predicts a good team which will use the "T" formation. The Informals team consists of the following players: end--H. Bruce, 175 lbs.; guard--T. Arrington, 160 lbs.; L. Hinds, 165 lbs.; tackles--L. Wilson, 165 lbs.; C. Dunn, 200 lbs.; B. Farrell, 190 lbs.; guards--W. Wilks, 160 lbs.; C. Minto, 200 lbs.; J. Woodfin, 160 lbs.; B. Scott, 145 lbs.; center--F. Bruce, 170 lbs.; backs--Haywood, 145 lbs.; R. Payne, 190 lbs.; Adams, 185 lbs.; R. McColten.

**BATAAN**

(Continued from page 1)

of blood-maddened Sioux. The Little Horn. Carrier's Last Stand, Gettysburg, -- Valley Forge, -- the Charge of the Light Brigade. The horror of the men pitched between Nazi armor and the cold was, at Donkereke, Dive-bombers gouging death from the skies, -- mortars, -- Bf 109s, -- field pieces, -- raking men and sand into one of the blazing mass Smoking fires, -- over the blown avenues, -- winding through the water for its semi protection, Bataan. Bataan is also the name of "Batty,"-- Waikwarte, General Jonathan 5th Warrington, West Point, Class of '89, born in Waila Walls, son of a cavalry officer, he emulated Dullany McMadrid, Number One Cadet, First Captain of the Corps when West Point gave him his commission, survived the torture of Lang, his memory of the day he was captured with good-bye, and watched his wife away from Mussel, May 14, 1941, of being his commanding officer leave by PT boat, ordered by the President to go to Georgia. The picture is still in Mussel's family, and Bataan's name is still among the great names of the world, and his memory will never die.

By M. L. Roberts

What a picture! Yes, you just can't help feeling that way when you pass from room to room and come to see that standing around the piano singing a song loved by millions, and that at a time when a nation really should be good to be back in the old place--everyone has got acquainted, is really a superior group of fresh men, and the upper-classman spirit that pervades the place is mighty impressive. A couple of hours later, and it seems so much like a dream.

Casting aside all jokes, we do have quite a bit of talent among the boys in Bataan this fall. Several can really sing beautifully, some can play the piano, more than one guitar has been heard; and miscellaneous ranging from Walter Winchell to a pig coming from one room one can turn into a dance. I have been afraid to find out yet, but wouldn't it be wonderful if there weren't a few "Ratso," too? too wonderful. Now...
of a cavalry officer, he emulated Douglas MacArthur, another One Cader, First Captain of the Corps when West Point gave him his commission and he went off to Louisiana. The memory of the day he rode his Wide-gate, through a gaunt, malaria-ridden, hol- 
bbling to the front...with the aid of a cane, when the fighting men in its last, futile, hopeless stages of bitterness. His description to his men...his acceptance of fate...his grim...gaunt...hollow-eyed face...when he finally struck his flag over Cherasogiro...three long years ago. The humiliation to which the enemy subjected him, his upright, proud military bearing...maintained through all his suffering. Three long years in a Jap prison camp...watching his men suffer...watching them die...but always with a grim face turned to the East...look- 
ing out and beyond the steel and barbed wire enclosing him. Ba-
taan. The death march, Bataan is all of these things...to all Americans. What better word could be chosen for the pass word to peace in the Pacific than “Bataan”...a final emasure of our deepest humiliation, our bitteres 
loss. As General Douglas MacAr- 
thur wrote..."Through the bloody haze of its last reverberating shot I shall always seem to see the vision of its grim...gaunt...and ghostly men." Today the vict-
ory and peace are ours...but in our minds, hearts, and souls we shall forever remember BATAAN.

POSTSCRIPT

A little over three years ago when most of us were hearing for almost the first time such words as Luzon, Corregidor, and Bataan...when all of us waited forlornly for the evening papers to learn the fate of the men cling-
ing to the rocky cliffs above Manila harbor, I received a let-
ter and a poem signed Edan Moul, the poem entitled “After Bataan” that now published in our collec-
tion Between the Bookends...

AFTER BATAAN

He lies with honor on him from the start, 
The flag class—wrapped about his 
humed, bright heart, 
My heart was white against his 
ihomorous throat, 
My gloves were warm upon his 
swarthy hands, 
When I went out from us with 
his keen youth 
To the stark battle in the older lands, 
Now he will sleep beneath a 
jungle sky, 
Or beside the island’s mournful sounds.

Who in sweet northern pastures

WIEe, For now the corn-house filled, the harvest home, 
The invited neighbors to the hussing come.

OUR DEMOCRACY

"For now the corn-house filled, the harvest home, 
The invited neighbors to the hussing come.

L O U I S V I L L E & NASHVILLE RAILROAD

THE OLD RELIABLE...YESTERDAY; TODAY; TOMORROW

B U Y A N D K E E P V I C T O R Y B O N D S

Surprising, but true! The railroad freight 
rate for an average ton per mile hauled 
is less than one cent; and the rate per 
passenger per mile is an average of about 
two cents.

The wear and tear on shoe leather for a 

day would probably exceed the 

rail rate for an average ton of freight or a 
passenger for the same distance.

When some one says “high freight and 
passenger rates,” consider the above 
facts. There’s not a better bargain in 
the whole world than in U.S. railroad service.

Today, with high operating costs, 
freight and passenger rates per mile 
average 16½ and 46½ less, respectively, 
23 years ago.

Railroads are large, mass transporta-
tion agencies, efficiently operated as free 
and private enterprise, in a public ser-
vice essential both in peace and war.

The “Old Reliable” wants to deserve 
your patronage and to continue to build a 
greater South.