

Dec. 13, 1950

EXTRA!

The Teacola

EXTRA!

Regular Edition to Follow

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME IV

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, WEDNESDAY DEC. 13, 1950

NUMBER II

Invest In Tomorrow Today Give To World Student Service Fund

THE WORLD STUDENT SERVICE FUND is the agency through which American students and professors, at the preparatory school, college and university level, may share materially and intellectually with their needy contemporaries throughout the world. The entire program depends on your contributions since the appeal for funds is made primarily to preparatory school, college and university students and professors.

WORLD STUDENT SERVICE FUND is based on the conviction that education for international understanding must be an integral part of the relief enterprise. More than a decade of generous distribution of material relief to universities in war devastated countries has given WSSF the opportunity to develop channels of communication in the university world. As a result students and members of the faculty from many countries meet annually in seminars, study tours and

conferences. In 1949-50 60 Americans traveled in 10 European Study Tours; a group of twelve students and eight faculty members met with a comparable group of Southeast Asians in a Seminar in India on the theme, "The Role of the University affiliations between American and Overseas Universities." Funds for specific projects in international education are secured, in large part, from extra-budgetary sources. Participants are responsible for their travel and other expenses.



\$474,000.00

**World Student Service Fund ↑
Budget For 1950-51
\$600,000 →**

Material Relief and Educational Reconstruction (in Austria, France, Germany, Greece, Yugoslavia, China, Burma, India, Korea, Pakistan, Indonesia, Japan and other countries in which changing world conditions create new needs for which distribution channels would be available).

\$600,000 →



What Your Dollars Will Do

\$2

Will provide the food required for one week by a refugee student in Padua.

\$5

Will pay for a year's subscription to a technical or scientific periodical for a university library in Siam.

\$10

Will buy CARE books, through WSSF, for a university library in Indonesia.

\$100

Will equip a student self-help project in a German university.

\$3

Will buy a necessary textbook for a student in a country where libraries were lost in war.

\$6.65

Will provide hot breakfasts through the three coldest winter months for one Austrian student suffering from malnutrition.

\$25

Will pay for a month's treatment for a student in a tuberculosis preventorium in Greece.

\$1575

Will maintain a cooperative student hostel in one of the main university centers in India.

MANKIND'S CHIEF WEAPON for survival is hope and the will to build for the future. The World Student Service fund, binding together the world student community in a crusade against poverty, disease, ignorance and despair, offers a demonstration of this might. It represents the student's creed that there can be no future unless there is cooperation and understanding between all peoples, within a framework of One World, in which each person finds his own path but travels the highway of common welfare.

CREATION OF ONE WORLD requires in each nation leaders who, together with ideas and techniques, are now gestating in the university centers of the world. We must have those leaders of tomorrow, who because of the devastation of war have delayed their education and now continue under insuperable obstacles. This is an inter-related world. Their future is our future. United we win peace, divided we perish in war.

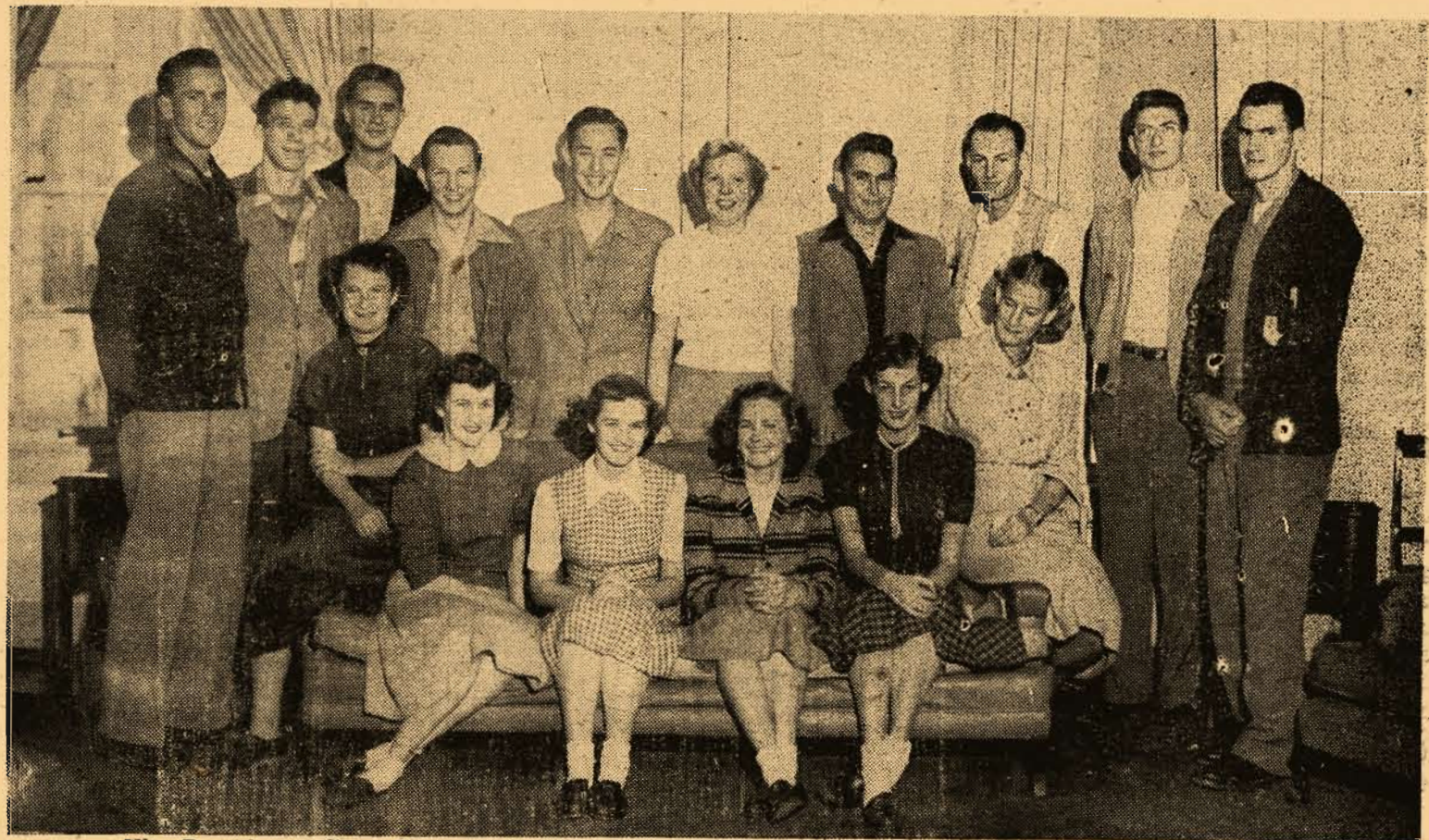
TO BUILD OUR FUTURE, WSSF has given, and will continue to give aid of many descriptions. It spells out friendship and understanding, and it erects a bridge of sturdy student cooperation, without which there will be no world and no tomorrow.

WSSF Week To Be Climaxed By Dance In College Gymnasium

W.S.S.F. Week will be climaxed with a dance to be held at the Gym on Thursday. The dance will be no-admission, but will receive contributions to the W.S.S.F. Fund. Bill Buchanan and his orchestra have graciously consented to render their services at no cost to the dance. Buchanan and his orchestra are well known

to the students, having furnished music for many of the successful dances at J. S. T. C.

Members of the Orchestra are: Van Hamilton, Steve Pyron, E. R. Maddox, Bob Watford, saxophones; John Thomas, Trumpets, Lamar Lloyd, trumpets, Bill Elton, James Baker, French Horn; Willie Watson, trombones; Wayne Hopper, manager.



The Presidents' Council is now in existence, and its first project is helping conduct the WSSF Drive. Pictured at the left is the committee that will help conduct the drive through its constituent members in cooperation with the Student Government Association.

The Teacola

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Associated Collegiate Press
Member
Intercollegiate Press

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The Korean Mess

From time to time the editors have heard questions from students about the state of the world, especially as centralized in Korea. We cannot answer these questions. Only history can do that. But we will discuss them, and while doing so, will pose some questions, directed at YOU, who are most concerned.

Do we have a chance to overcome the present crisis in Korea? The hitherto conduct of our defense has raised many doubts in the minds of prospective draftees who someday may have to fight the same war on a grander scale. Are their chances in conflict with overpowering odds helpless?

The outstanding fact emerging from the first of the conflict was that American troops were overconfident, poorly trained, poorly equipped, and too few. Troops were first committed battalion at a time and, as one GI aptly remarked, it was like sending flyweights in against Joe Louis, one at a time. Many men were lost in the great sacrifice for time.

Important men have called it a justifiable sacrifice. In checkers we sacrifice one man in order to get in position to gain two. What have we gained in Korea except a larger conflict which demands more sacrifice and, again, for what? Another question to be answered.

A deplorable aspect is the lack of unity in choosing directions. Decisions such as diplomatic policy and over-all strategy are technically made by the President and his cabinet; yet in Korea, the field commander is reported to have made his own decisions as to how far and when he would go toward the Manchurian border, contrary to the desires of the State Department, and the United Nations. Even if such a decision had been made by the State Department it seemed very unwise to enter without an argument with Communist China unless we had had the manpower available to force the entry. In effect, we put the UN Army on a hook and

Pan-America Speaks

By Donaldo Fraser

There is very little that American youth knows about his neighbors: One time while giving a talk in a high school in Michigan I was asked whether we had cows in my country. To such question I couldn't think of a better answer than telling them that we had only bulls. Another time in a high school in Alabama I was asked whether we had cars and streets in the "jungle" where I came from. This time I happened to have a collection of pictures taken downtown in Bogota and much to my surprise even two of the teachers were astounded to see that the traffic there was as congested as in any American industrial city.

"Can you be friends with somebody you don't know?" "Can you trust and be nice to somebody you know nothing about?" These questions could be asked about this subject.

A lot has been done to achieve good understanding and harmonious relations among American peoples, but I think that the youth has forgotten a main principle: If we want to understand each other we have to know each other first. It is much more important, the understanding between people of different countries, than treaties made merely by politicians without a background to support it. History has shown us that in more ways than one.

Whether we want to realize it or not the most precious heritage from our ancestors, our freedom and our tradition, are in danger. They are ours because they were given to us. The work and the blood of many generations paid for them. Now they are ours! They shall be tomorrow if we keep them. If the occasion comes it may take more than one to hold the treasures that are ours. If we have to fight and fight for them they will not be taken away.

To know a country it is necessary to know something about its geography and its history; to understand the economical problems; to know something about its people; to judge them without prejudice and conclude their qualities and defects. That can be achieved only by the study of foreign languages, by reading and by personal contact with people from the countries.

Opportunities are given to American youth to fulfill the obligations which are placed upon their shoulders but many a time they are not taken. Ignoring the critical moment in which they are living.

It is time to review what we were given. To stop and to think of that which we shall give to the generations to come depends on the present.

Only young people shall secure, at their will, a lasting Pan-American union through understanding and comprehension. We are building a foundation for the future that our children will have to live in.

We Americans

Guest Editor—Martha Cromer

Much has been said pro and con relative to America in recent days. All of us, as Americans, feel a keen sense of responsibility and devotion to our country. The following editorial expresses how the most of us feel whether we be Yankee, Rebel or what have you.

"This is America. . . the land of the free and the home of 'The Thing.' This is Elm Street lined with oaks. . . The 'Dime Detective' at .15 a copy. She is crazy, incongruous, and thoroughly lovable. She wears silly hats and dreams of going dancing. She loses her head over silver-blu mink and progressive jazz. And whether or not you can get others (those who don't know) to agree, she's a pretty nice place

The Saturday Letters

THE SATURDAY LETTERS

December 2, 1950

The Little Touches

Sometimes they are questions such as "How about a loan of five until payday?" Sometimes they are final delicate brush marks on an oil portrait. Sometimes they are the changing of words or sentences in a play. Sometimes they are pokes and pats in garden soil. Sometimes they are the last acts of the barber when working on a customer. Sometimes they are the powder puff techniques of a lady before a mirror.

Yes, and often they are the small acts that are the determining factors in a man's relationship with others. We all know how sensitive we are to the little things which provide the basis for impressions and opinions. A soiled shirt may completely black out pages of credentials. A crude act may abruptly stop a social climber. A careless sentence may ruin a political campaign. A biased opinion may upset a sale. A questionable story may destroy an excellent speech. A thoughtless act may be the cause of an unsent invitation.

Culture is the sum total of little things—little touches that are indicators of attitudes, habits, thoughts and desires. One cannot present a claim for culture through charts, outlines, statistics and character references. By his acts one reveals himself and provides material for judgment.

Build well your inner self castle and through the little touches your name will be placed high upon the scroll.

R. E. Manchester
Dean of Men
Kent State University

THE SATURDAY LETTERS

December 9, 1950

Six Roads

There are six roads in my fair town
All meeting at the square.

One road goes east and one goes west
The others,—God knows where.

The east road is the glory road
The west road haunts the soul.
The other four are nondescript
No purpose, aim or goal.

But of the roads in my town
My love is for the four,
They twist across the country side
To door, to door, to door.

R. E. Manchester
Dean of Men
Kent State University

THE SATURDAY LETTERS

December 16, 1950

We Celebrate The Day

When every last and laggard leaf gives up its hold upon the tree and drops grotesquely to its place upon the soil and when the winds come from the north with sharpened edge and touch of force, our Mother Nature gives her first small hint of season's end. When frail and dainty snow flakes lightly rest upon the window ledge we pause in all our many detailed acts to think of rasting up accounts and closing out the business of the year.

To those who plant and reap and stow away the harvest yield, come thoughts of thankfulness for all bounty of the land and confidence to seek once more the joys and thrills of living through the fascinating cycle of the growing crops. For those who have the genius and the skill to turn the earthy elements to use of their fellow man there comes a need for pause to contemplate their many contributions to the arts and to the scientific aids for those who toil. To those for counting gains and losses on the daily give and take

Book Review

This volume contains forty-two short stories by the South's Nobel Prize-winning fictionist, William Faulkner, which should be read by any student seriously interested in modern literature. Six or seven of these stories are as fine as bits of fictions as any ever written in America. Few stories indeed achieve the effect of pathos so strikingly as "Barn Burning" or paint a picture of moral decay as well as the classic "A Rose to Emily." In addition to these one should not overlook the harrowing "Deth Drag", the comic "A Courtship", (hitherto unpublished), "Wash", "Red Leaves," or the somber "Dry September."—the last mentioned as near perfection in tone as any story can possibly be.

Not all of the stories show such mastery as these. The best of Faulkner's stories are those that portray the wide variety of aristocrats, poor whites, and Negroes that inhabit Yoknapatawpha Co. Mississippi, Faulkner's "mythical Southern kingdom," where the world of traditional values has been undermined by the moral decay of the aristocrats (the Sartorises) and the non-morality of the rapacious Snopeses, symbols of the new Modernism.

The legend that Faulkner relates in the best of these stories should not be regarded merely as the legend of our own South. It is rather an attempt to represent the moral confusion, the lack of a community of values of the modern world. The point of his stories again and again, as a few discerning critics have pointed out, has to do with an effort by man to create values in a "mechanical round of experience." For the most careful reader of Faulkner, compensation against the seeming violence of his attack on modernity is provided by a cautious glorification of this human effort.

Abercrombie News

The fall quarter has come to an end and the fellows at Abercrombie, like so many others, are asking each other his grades for the quarter. Disappointment and satisfaction is found in the grades made; but for consultation to those that made good grades and a warning to those that made high grades don't necessarily measure your knowledge. Favoritism, breaks, cramming for tests, easy, hard, and misguided teachers, and other factors should be taken into consideration in siding, the grade. So Abercrombie "press on with an amor

directions. Decisions such as diplomatic position and over-all strategy are technically made by the President and his cabinet; yet in Korea, the field commander is reported to have made his own decisions as to how far and when he would go toward the Manchurian border, contrary to the desires of the State Department, and the United Nations. Even if such a decision had been made by the State Department it seemed very unwise to enter without an argument with Communist China unless we had had the manpower available to force the entry. In effect, we put the UN Army on a hook and the Chinese saw no barbs and bit.

This was too beautiful a chance for the Communist Chinese to puncture American prestige and thereby cause the entire Western World to lose face. The venture discloses a failure to properly evaluate Asiatic psychology or a glaring lack of understanding in that field.

It may yet be possible to save most of the "trapped" armies by forming lines around a port such as Inchon and holding either until reinforcements are available or until all personnel is evacuated Dunkirk-style. If we choose to stay in Korea we must do so either by permission of the Chinese Communists or by committing unlimited manpower to the conflict. Strategically our readily available power is of greatest effect along the neck of the peninsula where strong naval and air supports are handy. Going into upper Korea appear to call for commitments of dimensions beyond our present means. Are we ready for this? Can we continue the attempt without bleeding away strength which should be conserved until a sound course of action has been determined?

Why the echoes of disunity withing our councils during this grave crisis? Why the cat-spats about Chiang Kai-Shek and the Chinese Nationalists? Why the partisan "hatchet" attacks on cabinet members and others who might reasonably expect to have a responsible part in determining our plans for the future?

Why was the crisis in Korea allowed to come to blows with so little previous warning and preparation? Why did our technical advisors apparently go along with our political leadership in the late lamentable economy measures? Were they required to conform to the political pattern of the day? American people are fabled for their tendency to sleep at the switch of national defence, and they need no liberties from their leaders.

But there is no question about whether we should defend ourselves. If the Russians want our necks, do we have to deliver them in gift-wrapped packages? But what most of us want to know is whether we need to fight all the Communists at one time or should we concentrate on defending ourselves against Russia. It is obvious we can't take the war to Asia except by the presence of firm allies.

We are left with the idea of a defensive offense which should emphasize industrial measures and development of air and sea services. We do not have the manpower in the first phases to attempt an army the size of Russia's. Therefore, we are left with a small, mobile, heavily equipped army that can serve primarily for defense and commando-type offense. If we attempt to compete with Russia in manpower, may we not cripple industry at the early stages and become like a boxer who is all gloves and no boxer? Should we immediately open play in our opponents longest suit?

We have asked some of the questions that will eventually have to be faced, if world events proceed as they do now. This is not an attempt to solve these problems; we only pose them for thought. They will eventually be decided by our leaders, who must make united, clear decisions, based on the will and best interests of the American people, before we can be effectively banded together for the protection of world peace.

editorial expresses the most of us feel whether we be Yankee, Rebel or what have you.

"This is America. . . the land of the free and the home of 'The Thing.' This is Elm Street lined with oaks. . . The 'Dime Detective' at .15 a copy. She is crazy, incongruous, and thoroughly lovable. She wears silly hats and dreams of going dancing. She loses her head over silver-blau mink and progressive jazz. And whether or not you can get others (those who don't know) to agree, she's a pretty nice place to live.

America is more than a fifteen digit number . . . more than American Telephone and Telegraph . . . more than one hundred thousand strong. America is toasting marshmallows over a fire of maple leaves . . . jingle-bells and snow-plows, . . . bronze bodies and white sand. America is the gullible child who believes everything that is told to her, but I think that the child is now beginning to grow up.

America is young and she is youth. She's as giddy as "Molasses" and as frivolous as pink tulle ball dresses. America is a country which likes her children. She builds schools to educate them, designs toys to fascinate them (more than to hit their parents' pocket-books), and she has built a government that is more than a government . . . it is a heritage.

America is a dreamer. America dreams of peace, understanding, and happiness for everyone (not just Americans). Sometimes, I think, America puts too much time into dreaming and not enough into searching the hearts of those she thinks are her "strong supporters". If peace, understanding, and universal love are to be had ever, TRUTH must win out. Not just a finding of all communists, but a complete revelation of what ALL people feel toward the nation which is making every effort to lead, to help, and to fight for principles she THINKS all the world is striving for."

Thus has our guest editor expressed what all of us hold dear and shall continue to hold dear irregardless of pressure from any side and in any form.

CONANT WILL BACK UMT UNRESERVEDLY.

Dr. James B. Conant, president of Harvard University, will shortly advocate two years of universal military service for every young man when he reaches 18—whether or not he is physically handicapped, Science Service learned today.

He will further recommend the nation's young manhood perform this service "at a low rate of pay." Physically handicapped young men, he will say, should re-enroll to perform those services for the nation which it is possible for them to perform.

Dr. Conant's statement, to appear as an article in a forthcoming issue of a national magazine, is expected to raise a storm of controversy in scientific, educational and government manpower circles. Copies have been circulated among some of these people already and discussion is widespread.

It is in direct conflict with a plan sponsored by Selective Service Director Lewis B. Hershey for deferment of some college students. This plan, which has received much support from scientists and educators, would establish a nation-wide college ap-

titude test. Young men who received high marks on this test would be permitted to enter college. They could stay there so long as they remained in the upper portion of their class.

INTER-FAITH COUNCIL WILL HAVE CAROLING

Members of the Inter-Church Council on the campus are planning to go caroling before the holidays begin. Definite plans have not yet been made but all students interested in going with the group are advised to contact the heads of their respective religious organizations on the campus in order to be included in the group.

U. N. DELEGATE VISITS J. S. C. CAMPUS

Dr. Pierre Ryckmans, father of Claire Ryckmans, visited the J S C campus recently. Dr. Ryckmans arrived at Jacksonville on Thursday, December 7 and left on Sunday, December 11.

Dr. Ryckmans is a permanent representative from Belgium on the Trusteeship Council and is a member of the Belgium delegation in the General Assembly. Before coming to Lake Success Mr.

closing out the business of the year.

To those who plant and reap and stow away the harvest yield, come thoughts of thankfulness for all bounty of the land and confidence to seek once more the joys and thrills of living through the fascinating cycle of the growing crops. For those who have the genius and the skill to turn the earthy elements to uses of their fellow men there comes a need for pause to contemplate their many contributions to the arts and to the scientific aids for those who toil. To those for counting gains and losses on the daily give and take of goods or on the debit and the credit sheet within the record file.

For all, this is a time for reckoning, for careful meditation of the past, for sitting in the judgement chair to pass upon the merits of the items on the tally list and say "well done" selves.

But land and crops and tools and goods are not, in total, what we have and what we judge, we have the promptings of the heart, the loving touch, the guiding hand, the wish to serve, the friendly smile, the jovial hail, the lift that may be given freely to the weak and all the gestures of will to those we meet—and all of these are virtues for the credit page when we express our faith in things sublime and celebrate the day of days on Christmas morn.

R. E. Manchester

Dean of Men

Kent State University

THE SATURDAY LETTERS

January 6, 1951

To Be or T. V.

Today it's T. V. Thirty years ago it was radio. Today it's radar, jet and atom splitting. Thirty years ago it was better gas engines. Today it's fifteen dollars per day, thirty years ago it was five dollars per day.

Some call it progress. Some call it fantastic. Some call it a new dawn. Some call it a rat race.

Whatever we call it, one thing remains constant. This is the fear of war. We achieve new goals in science and in economic patterns but we seem to be bogged down in the problem of living together without personal violence.

Associations for peace pass resolutions. Individuals seeking peace make speeches. Nations through governments say "Peace" and invent new ways to kill. The trouble seems to be with the governing bodies.

Fear of war! That is the bug! We feel that we can control the fear of poverty, the fear of disease, the fear of fire or the fear of local crime but the daily grist from the radio studios and the press rooms is full of rumors of war.

Individually we ask, "Can't something be done?" Collectively we shake in our shoes.

It is not a matter of switching party affiliation or of whooping it up for a new philosophy of dictatorship. It is not a matter of finding fault and making extravagant promises. It is not a matter of blaming the other fellow or of quoting history.

If we want peace we must make peace our business. If we do make it our business and work on the project as hard as we work to sell chewing gum, cigarettes or soap we may get somewhere. The trouble is we may get a full page ad in a magazine carrying a picture of some big wheel who says, "I have tried peace and find it less irritating to my emotions." Or we might get a report on a test showing that four million people have tried peace and found it better because it gives "all over" loveliness.

R. E. Manchester

Dean of Men

Kent State University

Ryckmans was Governor General in the Belgian Congo from 1934 to 1947. He holds the title of Knight Grand Cross of the British Empire and the Medal for Merit from the United States.

AFTER NOTING that "the following letter is printed in its entirety," the Providence, R. I., Sunday Journal editor published this note:

"Editor:

I am so damn mad I forgot what I was going to say.

Jim Payne"

those that made good grades and a warning to those that made high, grades don't necessarily measure your knowledge. Favoritism, breaks, cramming for tests easy, hard, and misguided teachers, and other factors should be taken into consideration in considering the grade. So Abercrombie "press on with an ardor hope." Do better next quarter of you are still here.

A few of the boys graduated last quarter, and some have, or are planning to enter the service. At least one is transferring. Some of the graduates are also planning to enter the service.

Those graduating are Bob Argo, Loris Kidd, J. P. Cain, and Earl Roberts. Earl and J. P. were captain and co-captain, respectively, of the "Gamecocks" last season.

Air-Minded Abercrombians

The Air Force seems to be the pick of the service of Abercrombie judging from the latest reactions. Rayford East and Doyle Owens have already entered active duty with the Air Force. Several of the boys have passed the written test for cadet training. Charlie Siebold has passed both the written and physical examinations and is now waiting for a class to open.

Abercrombie is also well represented in the Civil Air Patrol, Miss Branscomb, the house director, is Captain and Commanding Officer; Jimmie Johnson, Second Lieutenant and Supply Officer and Operations Officer.

The Abercrombie Merry-Go-Round

Quiet and congenial Jimmy Morris would not be with us next quarter. He has transferred to Auburn, where he will study Agriculture. Who will be Judd Whorton's roommate now?

Hugh O'Shields, trainer of the "Gamecocks" has gone to the Jefferson-Hillman Hospital in Birmingham for an operation on his injured knee.

Billy Pierce was visited by his parents Wednesday, December 6. We think it swell for parents to visit Abercrombie.

Missionaries of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints visited Abercrombie recently. They were guests of the reporter.

Ray Horne and James Lee know how to prepare for Miss Branscomb's inspection, if properly coaxed.

Roy Nelson's father was recently seriously injured from a fall. We understand that he is now well on the way to recovery.

Jake Phillips, the checker champ of Abercrombie, is a contender for the ping pong championship. We may have a tournament sometime in the near future. Perhaps we can take on some other dormitory.

Attention Miss Bounds! Do ping pong players rate two glasses of milk?