

The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME TWENTY

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, Wednesday, Dec. 12, 1951

NUMBER FOUR



By Betty Vickery

Pannell has always been known as the best behaved dormitory in school. Mrs. Gerstlauer, by the sheer force of her personality, maintained a state of neatness and order there. Last quarter during the period of time between when Mrs. Gerstlauer's illness became critical and the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Brown as house mother and father for that dorm, vandalism and barbarity, among theoretically civilized young men ran riot. One boy was seen to stand and hit a window pane with his fist until the glass shattered. That sort of thing is disgusting and shows an alarming lack of moral stability among the students here.

Someone inquired of Joe Bailey why he was sporting the lovely yellow and green color scheme around his left eye. "Well, it's this new game I was playing," Joe answered. "They call it soccer. I socked a boy and he socked me back."

The Sophomore Class as a whole sure made a lousy showing for itself over the matter of the Sophomore Hop this year, but some of the individual members of said class have proved the strength and ability of their character during the affair. An handful few of the members of the class got out and really plugged to make the dance a success after the whole thing looked entirely hopeless, and how they are working with determination to pay off the debt.

Latest addition to the list of foreign - matter - found-in-the-food-at-Hammond. A boy found an half inch long worm in his vegetable soup. Come now, the price of meat isn't that bad yet!

The editors of the Mimosa request that nasty things be said about Mimosa staff members who go home for holidays when there is a deadline to meet. Mudpies to anyone who knows he deserves

Inter-Church Council Active On Campus

By Frances Gunter

There is one organization on the campus that goes about quietly doing good without even recognition of its existence by some students. This seldom-heard-of organization is the Inter-Church-Council. The council is composed of two representatives from each church. The duty of this organization is to promote understanding among the churches. The duty among the churches represented on the campus and to make possible such activities that could only occur through the joint sponsorship of the different churches.

On the calendar-of-events at the present time is the annual Christmas caroling. This year, all students will meet in the arcade of Daugette Hall, December 13, at 6:00 o'clock. The crowd will be divided into several groups, and each group will take a different section of town. After the caroling, everyone will meet at the Presbyterian educational building for refreshments. Just ask anyone who went caroling last year what a wonderful time they had, and you will be sure to come along for the fun, food, and fellowship.

Another activity soon to appear in the spotlight is the Christmas pageant sponsored by the Music Department and the Inter-Church-Council with the help of the respective churches. In order that everyone may see this pageant, it will be given both Tuesday evening, December 11, and Wednesday morning, December 12.

Miss Branscomb Is State Director

Miss Lucille Branscomb, head of the Business Education Department was elected by the Southern Business Education at its annual convention in Biloxi, Miss., which she attended during the Thanksgiving holidays, as its state director for Alabama.

Her duties are to direct SBEA

A Bright Holiday Season Is Our Wish For You



Student Government Plans Announced

By Jack Churchill, Pres.

In the near future, a revision of the Student Government Constitution will appear in this paper. The purpose is to have a clarification of the constitution and to bring it up to date, since the powers and branches are not well defined and certain parts are not clear. Certain powers are not delegated correctly and the Student Council would like to have a revision. When the constitution appears, please read it, and when the time comes for ratification or rejection, please vote.

This college does not have a student directory for the students. The students have no way of knowing the permanent addresses of people who leave this school. Therefore, the Student Government Association would like to spend a part of the money it has made this fall in doing a service to the whole student body. In January, we will have 1,000 copies of a student directory printed for the student body. We would like to split the cost of printing with the student body in order not to drain our treasury. Copies will be sold for ten cents to the student, thereby not putting a strain on him. We feel this is of benefit not only to the individual student but will be the beginning of a sound alumni system. Please express your opinion and help us put over this job if you think it worthwhile.

To the people who were kind enough to show their interest in the student body by making reports of things needed on the campus:

More ash receptacles will soon be seen in the halls of Bibb Graves and around the front of the library.

Pencil sharpeners have been ordered for each room in Bibb Graves for your convenience.

The Council will place an order for a postage stamp vendor for the "Grab" next month. We feel that this will be a convenience to the students, since all denominations of stamps are not to be found on the campus at this moment. The cost of the machines will be such that no margin of profit will be

foreign - matter - round - in - the - food-at-Hammond. A boy found an half inch long worm in his vegetable soup. Come now, the price of meat isn't that bad yet!

The editors of the Mimosa request that nasty things be said about Mimosa staff members who go home for holidays when there is a deadline to meet. Mudpies to everyone who knows he deserves one. And while we're vaguely on the subject, the editors of the Teacola would like to publicly give medals to their own staff members who stayed and helped get this issue out (Note to the Mimosa editors: what you need is a staff like ours).

To the teachers of military science (R. O. T. C.): Dear Sirs: This quarter, please make a special effort to let your classes out on time. The distance between campuses makes it impossible for a student to make it to a class in Bibb Graves by 20 to the hour when he isn't dismissed from his R. O. T. C. class until that time. Your cooperation in this matter would be greatly appreciated.

A Fable for Christmas—Once there was a little boy who forgot all about Christmas until two days before hand. Said the little boy, whose name was Peter, "I better fend my mences and make sure Santa will come. I know it's late to start worrying, but sometimes better is later than never." Catching his parents together in the living room after supper so as to kill two stones with one bird, he questioned them about the situation. "I'm afraid I haven't heard anything on the subject," said his father. "However, new news is no no good." His mother suggested that he ask some of his young friends who might know. "Big cars have a lot of pitchers, you know," she added. "It's easier dead than a son," Peter mumbled. But he went out and asked his friends. "When there's no folks there's no more," they said, "so Santa must not be planning to visit you." This made Peter unhappy, so he sat down and said, "I'm afraid I'll sow some reapers this Christmas." His friends felt sorry for him. "Don't worry, Peter, you still have two days and we will all help you convince Santa that you are a good and deserving boy; after all, light makes many hands work." "I'm afraid we haven't long enough, and no weights time a man," Peter answered sadly. "Go straight to Santa Claus yourself and tell him that you're O. K.," he was advised. "I shall," cried Peter, "Gaining ventures nothing." "While you're at it you might ask for a little extra if he seems well-disposed," someone suggested. "No, no," Peter replied, "If he says I'm O. K., I won't ask for more. After all, two hands in the bush are birdy." So they went

Miss Lucille Branscomb, head of the Business Education Department was elected by the Southern Business Education at its annual convention in Biloxi, Miss., which she attended during the Thanksgiving holidays, as its state director for Alabama.

Her duties are to direct SBEA activities in Alabama and to serve as a member of the Southern Association's executive board, which sets SBEA policies for all the Southern States. Her term of office is for three years. She succeeds Miss Mary Helen Dodson, head of secretarial science at Auburn Polytechnic Institute.

There are ten states in the Southern Association with a membership of 1500. Twenty-three business teachers from Alabama attended the convention with over 200 others from Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia, Florida, Virginia, North and South Carolina. Also present for the meeting were officers of the United and National Business Education Association. During the past four years, the association has met at Miami, New Orleans, Richmond, and Biloxi, and Miss Branscomb has had the privilege of attending each of them.

Miss Branscomb has just completed a two-year term as President of the Alabama Business Teachers Association, having been vice-president prior to that. She served during 1950-51 also as Alabama State Director for Colleges for the United Business Education Association, which consolidates the national, international, and all regional and state business education associations. She was also recently appointed to serve on a committee of the National Association of Business Teacher-Training Institutions, to formulate plans for recruitment of business-teacher trainees. She appeared on the program of that organization at its last annual convention in Atlantic City. In 1949 she served on a joint Army-UBEA committee which selected textbooks for use in business training for servicemen.

W. A. A.

The Woman's Athletic Association will not meet any more until the second Tuesday in January. Every physical education major and minor is expected to be there. The W. A. A. is planning to give a series of square dances after the holidays. The intra-mural basketball games will begin after Christmas.

to see Santa, who laughed heartily and reassured Peter by saying, "I knew all along that your good was as gold as a heart." The moral to this fable is this: don't cover book with a judge.



Let us enjoy together the blessed cheer and good will of Christmas as we go to our homes on Dec. 14. May this spirit extend into the New Year when we return to our classes.

"Gem of the Hills"



Florida Phillips was selected as the "Gem of the Hills" for this Christmas edition. She is a third-quarter freshman and was one of the majorettes for the band this fall. When she graduated from the Jacksonville High School last spring, she was named as salutatorian.

Sophomore Hop Is Gala Affair

By Peggy Thornton

Beautiful girls, swirling skirts, dim lights, smooth music, and exhausted sophomores. This is a description in a nutshell of the Sophomore Hop.

The Sophomores had a wonderful dance—when the financial part is left out! The crowd was just the right size for everyone to have a good time. But the decorations were the most striking part of the dance.

At the entrance of the Gymnasium were bales of cotton and two huge signs declaring that all who came were entering the "land of cotton, Dixie." A sign on the ticket table greeted the dancers with a traditional "Hi, Y'all." An exhibition in the gymnasium was a life-size hanging of a carpet bagger by the Ku Klux Klan. On the cen-

ter of the dance floor was a flag-pole flying the stars and bars of the Confederacy. The backboards of the basketball goals were covered with crepe paper with the words, "Save your Confederate money, boys, 'cause the South's gonna rise again," mounted in the paper. White balloons with Confederate flags on them were caught in the goal. Around the walls were Dixie pennants and balloons.

Harrison Cooper's orchestra rendered a beautiful program of music. Not many of the dancers will forget his arrangement of "Rhapsody in Blue." And who could forget his drummer's exuberance?

To the strains of "Stars Fell on Alabama," the class led out through an arch with 13 large silver stars surrounded with crossed Confederate flags. The officers and their dates followed the Class and then the band gave the president of the class, Jack Collins, a fanfare. His date, Mary Katherine Lloyd, was dubbed with the title of first lady of the Sophomore Class and presented with a bouquet of the traditional red roses, and the Sophomores danced one no-break dance to the strains of "Too Young."

The dance was a well-planned one and proved that this year's Sophomores are going to continue to set the pace in bringing fine entertainment to Jacksonville State.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Nov. 27	Whiskered Wizards	Jacksonville
Dec. 5	University of Alabama	Tuscaloosa
Dec. 7	Florence State	Jacksonville
Dec. 13	Snead College	Boaz
Jan. 7	Y. M. H. A.	Jacksonville
Jan. 8	Troy State	Troy
Jan. 10	Snead College	Jacksonville
Jan. 11	Florence State	Florence
Jan. 15	Peerless Mills	Chattanooga, Tenn.
Jan. 17	Birmingham-Southern	Jacksonville
Jan. 18	Livingston State	Livingston
Jan. 21	Y. M. H. A.	Birmingham
Jan. 25	Florida Southern	Jacksonville
Jan. 26	Troy State	Jacksonville
Jan. 29	Red Stone Arsenal	Jacksonville
Jan. 31	Red Stone Arsenal	Huntsville
Feb. 1	Livingston State	Jacksonville
Feb. 8	Howard College	Birmingham
Feb. 14	Birmingham-Southern	Birmingham
Feb. 15	Howard College	Jacksonville

The Teacola

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CHRISTMAS APPROACHING

The student body will be dismissed on Dec. 14 for merry making and Christmas holidays. The question being asked by many is why registration for the winter quarter was held only four days before school was dismissed for the holidays. This question appears to be directed to the administration.

It is the opinion of the administration that if students return to school on Jan. 2 with registration behind them, classes will begin immediately with less confusion and fewer frustrations.

We will all take this vacation, which covers about two and one-half weeks, to go to our respective homes for good cheer and happy holidays.

For most of us the time will be spent making trips, enjoying good food with our families and friends. It will give an opportunity to talk and relax without taxing our brains with books. It always makes grown-ups feel good to see the kiddies meet Santa Claus and receive gifts that arouse excitement.

With an opportunity to spend our vacation as we desire, it should be a happy occasion for all.

Let us all strive for a merry Christmas-time and a happy new year for 1952.

A PRAYER FOR PEACE

A prayer for peace was recently sent out by church and interfaith groups to educational, political and business leaders and was broadcast by a nationally-known radio team.

Campus Personalities

By Martha Leatherwood

On Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights, there is a deplorable lack of scholarly endeavor around our campus. The paths to glory and higher education are deserted, and the trails to town, movies, woods, and soda fountain are marked—not merely marked, but blazed.

On the other hand, on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday nights, many sober-minded, industrious students may be found in such an out-of-the-way and unpatronized place as the library. Shocking as it seems, many of our bigger wheels on the campus may be seen there as long as thirty minutes at the time. I believe that at one time or another every student at Jacksonville has entered those portals. To prove my point, let us visit our library on a typical Monday night.

To the right we see the football player mumb'ing over his funny-paper. Across the room in the corner a group of girls are playing black-jack with the card catalog. Other students are divided between pursuing their studies and holding hands.

Here is a serious student. Obviously launched on the Great Research, surrounded by Encyclopedia Britannica, Webster's International, etc., he has gleaned two immortal sentences from his assorted readings in the past forty minutes.

A newcomer enters. Despite what I hear said, this is obviously his first visit here. He stands awkwardly in the center of the room, then wanders aimlessly around a while. Finally some kind soul shows him the desk, which he has overlooked.

Here comes the librarian's pet peeve. She marches up to the desk and demands, "I want a book with a red cover and about this tall and this thick with I think a picture somewhere about the middle of something like a house and it's about love. No, I don't know the name or author. Would you look around and see if you see it please?"

Here comes a member of the Get-Rid-of-Librarians-Club. He has five slips filled out, each with books on the fourth floor. He gives these to the librarian one at the time. This type person is called a sadist.

There is a sound of excitement out front. Rushing to the door, we see that the armed guards have caught someone with an overdue book trying to sneak in the library. This particular culprit owes \$4.40. She is borne away screaming something about a totalitarian society where the common man is denied books and newspapers and information.

It is growing late and there is just time to make a flying visit to Chatham. Goodnight, all.

Impressions

THE AGE OF REASON

By Ernst Schwarz

A book is going around on the campus like a thief in the night. And if you ask someone what it is, he only looks at you in a somewhat disconcerted manner and says, "You should read it."

Is it a dream? No. Is it an essay? No. Is it a novel? No, but it could be one—that is, if you don't expect fabrication of plot. There is no story, simply a description of a week in Paris like many others—a week seen by a man like many others. He tries desperately to find money—to find a doctor—to find a way of evading his responsibility toward Marcelle, who is in trouble—to find a way of remaining independent—to find freedom. "Roads to Freedom" is a series of novels of which the first volume is entitled "The Age of Reason". Reason? What reason? It is the reason of 2,000 years the last

Round 'n About

By James Roberts

Miss Olive Barnes entertained the Alpha Gamma Epsilon music sorority at her house on Monday, Dec. 10. She served hot Christmas punch, cake and nuts. Recorded Christmas music by the Robert Shaw Chorale was played. Each sorority member received a nonsense present wrapped in Christmas paper.

The Student Council has been busy this fall quarter. They took over the concession stand at the football games. They have promised ash trays in the library and Bibb Graves Hall, and pencil sharpeners are to be installed in every classroom! The constitution has been rewritten and will soon be up for ratification. The Student and Faculty Directory will be out in January. The Council sponsored the Sophomore Hop. A postage stamp vendor will be placed in the Grab (Hallelujah). And the biggest and best of all, they have revived the "Mimosa"

The Spotlight

By Jean Kennedy

"Around the Corner"! Yes, the name of that old song certainly does apply to our petite Joan Waters, for truly there are many things "just around the corner" for her. In addition to graduating at the end of the summer quarter, she is to marry "Fly" Fuqua some time in the near future. There are several reasons leading up to these coming events.

First of all, Joan was born in Pensacola, Florida, on Dec. 18, 1930. Later, after moving to Tuscaloosa, she attended Tuscaloosa High School, and it was there that she decided definitely that physical education was her primary interest. Her physical education



teacher, seeing this interest, mapped out a preparatory P. E. course for Joan. Her P. E. classes and much of her free time were spent playing basketball, volleyball, soccer, softball, badminton and baseball. In addition she was a member of the high school glee club and was secretary of the club.

After her graduation, she enrolled at the University of Ala-

bama where she spent two quarters following her decided course—physical education. It was here that Joan played football in the Honey Bowl game—just what position we can't say.

Joan transferred to Jacksonville State Teachers College and since her enrollment here has been an active student. What is she majoring in? You can guess, of course, that it is physical education. Among her many activities here on the campus, Joan has been a member of the Girls' Basketball Team, a member of the Trampoline Club, and is now social representative for the senior class. Recently elected as an ROTC sponsor, Joan is an honorary cadet captain.

Standing five feet-two-inches in height, Joan, with her brown hair, blue eyes, and friendly smile, greets everyone as she works in the dining hall. She said, "I like Jacksonville better than any place I have ever lived because of the friendly atmosphere". Perhaps her own friendliness is partly responsible for this.

Everyone has his likes and pet peeves, and Joan is no exception. Mr. Landers' jokes in education class combined with her own as well as other peoples' forgetfulness make up her pet peeves. The color blue, Southern friend chicken, and "Fly" Fuqua are her likes!

Speaking of "Fly", Joan says she met him at the Recreation Center on Dec. 5, exactly one year ago—some memory for dates, huh?

Her main ambition is to be the wife of an army officer ("Fly" goes into the army as soon as he graduates), and Joan's wish to Santa is a ring for Christmas.

Joan, we hope that your ambition will be fulfilled and that Santa will be good to you on this coming Christmas.

BOOK REVIEW

By E. R. Maddox

Arthur Koestler's recent novel, "The Age of Longing", is, I think, one of the most significant yet written concerning the modern world.

Its setting is Paris in the mid-1950's and it concerns a decadent and faithless Europe scurrying hopelessly about—pondering . . . speculating . . . awaiting the impending onslaught of the expanding "Commonwealth of Freedom-loving People" (the re-named communist or rather pseudo-

uage has no equivalent for the verb to be, whose progress is counted entirely in goods and conquests, whose philosophy dogmatically and necessarily excludes completely the slightest idea of anything mystical and whose basic hypothesis is the unending subordination of the individual life to an idea and a select bunch of greedy, maniacal, despicable, parasitic kunkleheads called THE STATE.

It would be hard for a writer

A woman is a person who will spend 220 on a beautiful slip and then be annoyed if it shows.

May Happiness
Be Yours This
Christmas
AND THROUGHOUT THE
New Year

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A PRAYER FOR PEACE

A prayer for peace was recently sent out by church and interfaith groups to educational, political and business leaders and was broadcast by a nationally-known radio team. The response was reported to have been amazing. Hundreds of thousands are now using this daily prayer:

From the point of Light within the Mind of God
Let light stream forth into the mind of men
Let Light descend on Earth.

From the point of Love within the Heart of God
Let love stream forth into the hearts of men.
May Christ return to Earth.

From the center where the Will of God is known
Let purpose guide the little wills of men—
The purpose which the Master knows and serves.

Let the Plan of Love and Light work out.
From the center which we call the race of men
And may it seal the door where evil dwells.
Let Light and Love and Power restore the Plan on Earth.

LIMERICKS

"Limericks—a jingling verse form of five lines with a rhyme scheme of abba, popularized by Edward Lear in his "Book of Nonsense in 1846."

Thus saith Noah Webster, but, as he often does in his carefully dehydrated definitions, he misses the whole spirit and point of the idea. A limerick is a catchy, pithy verse with a punch line at the end. Many great writers have been understandingly fascinated by them. Those printed below are not necessarily the best. It would be appreciated if anyone who knows some choice limericks would turn them in to the Teacola for publication (printable ones only, please).

There was an old man from Nantucket
Who kept all his cash in a bucket.
His daughter, named Nan,
Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket, Nan tuk it.

A daring young lady from Niger
Smilingly rode on a tiger.
They returned from the ride
With the lady inside,
And the smile on the face of the tiger.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher
Called a hen a most elegant creature.
The hen, pleased with that,
Laid an egg in his hat,
And thus did the hen reward Beecher.

An elderly bride of Port Jervis
Was quite understandably nervis,
Since her apple-cheeked groom,
With three wives in the tomb,
Kept insuring her during the service.

A fly and a flea in a flue
Were imprisoned, so what could they do?
Said the fly, "Let us flee."
"We must fly", said the flea,
So they fled through a flaw in the flue.

evading his responsibility toward Marcelle, who is in trouble—to find a way of remaining independent—to find freedom. "Roads to Freedom" is a series of novels of which the first volume is entitled "The Age of Reason". Reason? What reason? It is the reason of 2,000 years, the last step of European philosophy out of the 19th century illusions into the emptiness of a disillusioning freedom without purpose, without sense—simply to have potential possibilities for nothing. It is just to . . .

No, it is an attempt to understand (I mean with the final results at which man is capable of arriving with his irrational rational mind) the real emptiness of life—when one thinks continually about it.

You may think that because of its lewdness the book is, like all of the works of J. P. Sartre, on the prohibited list of the Catholic Church. But not so. Because he thinks too much—or too profoundly. The last step of European decadence is in thinking about everything to such an extent that you can find no reason for doing anything (because you always see the absolute reasons behind every action).

They cross the St. Michel Bridge and he thinks, "How green the Seine is today", but he doesn't say anything. He doesn't say a word—He waits, fearing that she will say it—And why not? It is so utterly banal.

When I see the couples sitting in Daugette Hall and chewing gum methodically, or hanging around Chat-Em Inn, holding hands awkwardly for the nine o'clock bell—then it seems to me as if they have nothing to say to each other. Then their faces come alive and they say: . . .

—It's all so commonplace. Then I remember what Mathieu said somewhere: "Everybody is like me, but only a few realize it." That's it. They didn't realize it, they don't understand the consequences of their fallacies of thought. Like the fellow who says, "I hate ROTC, but I'm proud to be an American". If he realizes how illogical that sounded, he wouldn't have said it.

To accept one thing is to accept the whole world. To marry Marcelle means for Mathieu to be engaged to all of society. And then—when another of The Damned takes his place—he feels so nauseated, so lost within his freedom. Crazy, you may think. No it is just the way he looks at it. "Much ado about nothing. I have chosen freedom—for nothing, and my whole life—for nothing. It's just me. Why should I change? For nothing. He took off his coat, began to loosen his tie. He repeated to himself yawning, That's true, it's really true—I am in the

age of reason."

Members of the Wesley Foundation went on a fishing trip to Guntersville on Friday, Dec. 7. The Rev. H. B. McCain thought that the students should have something interesting to do between quarters. Transportation was provided by Mr. McCain, Lee Meriwether and Wilbur Shaw. Catch anything?

Sunday night the Foundation was host to the Baptist and Methodist students for a fellowship hour after the evening service. The purpose was to promote a better understanding and closer relationship between the student religious organizations. Good idea!

The Masque and Wig Guild held tryouts for "Everyman" on Monday and Tuesday of last week. "Everyman", an old morality play, is to be presented after Christmas. It will be one of the most unusual productions ever to be presented on this campus.

The Guild recently voted in 15 new members and held a re-evaluation of old members.

There have been 325 Mimosas sold. The cost has been met and the dummy copy went off to the printer on Monday. The annual will be out in April. If anybody has any snapshots of campus life you can still get them in if you hurry. Warning: You MUST have your receipt if you expect to get your annual.

Phi Mu Alpha had "Hell Nite" on Monday night to initiate the new members.

The Writers Club meets on every second and fourth Monday at Dr. Calvert's home. If you are interested in any way in writing, you are more than welcome to attend. There are no dues, no pledgeship—the only requirement is your interest.

The students in the International program presented programs at Riverview and Montevallo recently. They were given beautiful towels at Riverview. Their pamphlet, "International Voice", is having its second printing this week.

age of reason."

Read this book, if you want to see how one can see life. You may find it shocking, maybe dull, maybe just natural. Indirectly you may also notice that life can be something other than waiting for the nine o'clock bell, if you think about it—if you have the age of reason.

1950's and it concerns a decadent and faithless Europe scurrying hopelessly about—pondering . . . speculating . . . awaiting the impending onslaught of the expanding "Commonwealth of Freedom-loving People" (the re-named communist or rather pseudo-communist regime).

Its plot involves chiefly an affair between Hydie, an American girl, and Nitkitin, a "cultural attache" of the Commonwealth embassy. She, filled with a nostalgic longing for an absolute, is attracted to him because of his unshakable and genuine faith in the glory of the Great Change, and falls in love with him, so to speak. With her apostatic longing, she is the prototype of a certain section (I dare say the most decent) of modern Western society.

Nitkitin, the personification of the communist regime, exemplifies the inhumanity, the ruthlessness, the sheer beastliness of a society or faith based on the reduction of man to a mere set of conditioned reflexes, a society whose lang-

anything mystical and whose basic hypothesis is the unending subordination of the individual life to an idea and a select bunch of greedy, maniacal, despicable, parasitic kunkleheads called THE STATE.

It would be hard for a writer not to make a character like this into a real Dan McGrew, yet Koestler succeeds in presenting him in a very human and understandable light.

Julian, a scar-faced limper—because-of-some-previous war, a prophet of doom, nihilism, and despair, is perhaps the most likeable character in the book. He is the instrument for the conveyance of some very, very interesting and stimulating thoughts on esthetics, art, creativity, various "whys", paradoxes and dilemmas, and philosophy in general.

I think you will find this novel extremely well written and as for persuasiveness, I would not have thought it possible for a book to make me wish for a murder to take place within itself.

Daugette Hall News

Things have been pretty quiet for the last week. Could it be that exams had something to do with it? Sure is hard to believe that this bunch of active, warm-blooded American girls would let anything as mediocre as exams interfere with their education!

The end of the quarter usually means people leaving and this quarter is no exception. We find Ella Stitt graduating; Norma Lashley transferring; Boots Williams, Jeannine Patterson and Joan Hackney joining their husbands who are in the service.

Ann Youngblood, Joyce Whitehead, Ruth Simmons and Eloise Haynes were a few of the gals in on the Kool-Aid party given last week for the ones who are leaving.

Last month's column on authorities brought quite a few comments and additions. About the best one so far is June Usry's and Evelyn Byers' boast that they know all about how it feels to be chased by a bull.

Have you ever wondered what would be the one thing you would do if you had a chance to do something that is absolutely impossible? These people not only wondered, they told us, and here are the results:

Ann Waters—move to Pannell.
Nancy Brown—not be called Fleetline.

Lu Mosely—not be called Bel-air.

Mary Cater—ignore Harry West.
Vivian Carlisle—to know why

people say the other pasture is greener.

June Usry—to say something intelligent.

Ladye Pettus—get another industrious roommate.

Jackie Owings—to have a bank full of Penneys.

Ann Youngblood—have Johnny home for Christmas.

Betty Vickery—print an uncensored paper.

Everybody—put one over on Mrs. Rowan.

Speaking of questions—why are Nancy Brown and Vivian Carlisle called "too litte bitty"?

Princess Theatre

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Forney Hall News

By James Dotson

Well, here we are back at the old grind after a brief vacation. There is only one consolation; more holidays are arriving. The only obstacles to be overcome are exams and registration. Excelsior!

During the week preceding exams I saw more studying than I have ever seen in Forney. Some of the hardened residents, those who have refrained from studying since long ago, timidly opened books again. Wonder why?

The boys at Forney have reason to regret the close of the fall quarter. We will lose one of our housefathers and one of the favorite students. Mr. Snoddy, the chemistry teacher who has been acting as head-jailer for the quarter, is returning to the navy. Bobby Scott, a favorite here at Forney, is graduating. We wish them the best of luck in their ventures.

Some of the boys have been asking why we, of all the dorms on the campus, have no recreational facilities. We have no ping pong tables, pool tables, etc., and they refuse to let us use theirs. Is this fair?

I noticed a light in a certain room on second floor about 4:00 a. m. last week. They must have been studying accounting very hard. I heard quite distinctly the sound of money jingling.

I saw "Whirling John" helping Epton study the other day. Wonder what the other "Ladye" will say.

Well, so long for now.

THE CREAMERY
GOOD MALTS
GROCERIES

FOR RENT—ONE 6-ROOM HOUSE — ALL UTILITIES FURNISHED. Sherman Hgts. Phone 149-1R or see me at Gregg's Drive-In Cafe. 1 mi. south of Jacksonville. Call for Johnny.

COMPLIMENTS OF
PYRON SHOE SHOP

Abercrombie Hall News

By Bo Cochran

The fall quarter came to an end on Dec. 5, 1951, and with it many changes were brought to Pannell. Some were happy, while others were disappointed with their grades, but as a group it turned out to be an average quarter.

The graduation list from Abercrombie this quarter is as follows: Ed Campbell, Ray Horne, Joe Atkins, Grover Rains, and John Meadows. We are glad to see these boys graduate but hate to lose them from our dorm.

In this quarter's graduation Abercrombie lost its house president, Ed Campbell. The Campbell regime has been a smooth-working system with house meetings called when needed. Nathan Garmon is vice-president of the directory and he will fill the responsible position vacated by Campbell. Good luck, Nathan, and we wish you luck in replacing "Big Ed."

We have a group of boys leaving Abercrombie so they be better established for the coming quarter. They are as follows: Jacques Corman, Joe Hooper, and Bobby Myrick.

Since the last issue of the paper came out, Miss Branscomb has made several interesting trips. One of these was to Biloxi, Miss., where she attended a meeting of the Southern Association of Business Leaders. The efficient Miss Branscomb came through as usual by being elected director for the state of Alabama.

Highlights of Pannell

By Troy Morrison

Having finished the tests, the boys in Pannell have settled down to complete exhaustion and frustration. We are happy to report that no one in Pannell Hall made below the grade "F".

We are delighted to have as few inhabitants of our dormitory the following: Charles "The Flash" McKinney, Charles "Road-runner" McGeehan, Robert L. Davis, Marion Mayfield, Fred Woodham, Byrd Tucker, and Robert Emerson. We especially welcome Jacques Corman, a foreign student from Belgium. Welcome to our dormitory, fellows!

The nuptial state has caused the departure of several of the Pannell boys. (We get this through the "grapevine"). Don McCluney, Johnny Howell and Don Henderson have been bitten madly by the



ROTC COLOR GUARD—The color guard of the college ROTC bear the colors across the field on a bleak wintry day. Chosen for the honor of performing this service this year were, left to right: Harold Dodson, Bynum; T. L. Allen, Jr., Heflin; Clark Lewis, Gadsden; and Kenneth Fowler, Anniston.

Wesley Students Present Program

By Arthena Parker

Members of the Wesley Foundation presented a deputation program at Snead College Sunday night, Dec. 2. The theme of the program was "Brotherhood", chosen because it is the theme to be carried out at our annual State Methodist Student Movement Conference, which will be held at Huntingdon College in February.

Those who participated in the program were: Sybil Noel, Lee

Meriwether, Jean Kennedy, Arthel Parker, Mary Louise Kille, and Howard King. Mrs. T. E. Montgomery, one of the advisers, and Dr. Montgomery accompanied the group.

The Methodists have had fellowship with both the Baptist and Presbyterian students at their churches after the Sunday evening services, and are planning to have the fellowship hour for them at the Methodist Church as soon as possible after the Christmas holidays.

The Wesley Foundation urges everyone to attend their programs on Sunday and Thursday nights

at 6:00. Our Wesley Foundation is steadily growing and would grow even more with your presence. We members of the Wesley Foundation are proud of it, and consider ourselves fortunate to have such a sincerely interested person as our new pastor, the Rev. B. H. McCain, who works so faithfully with and for us. Plan to come to one of our regular suppers or regular meetings soon.

He who keeps his mind on his work, goes ahead; he who keeps his work on his mind gets nuts.

Out On A Pole

By Sarah Loit

Lately we have heard lots of discussion about having the new quarter start just before the Christmas holidays. We wanted to find out just what the students do think; so we asked them this question: "What do you think of starting our new quarter only four days before we get out for the Christmas holidays?"

Here are some of the answers:

Ella Stitt—It's a waste of time and money.

Sybil Noel—I don't think it's a good idea, because the students will forget what little they learn before the holidays.

Joan Bassett—I think it's silly and a waste of time.

Joyce Walker—I hate to say what I think.

Billy Hammill—None of the other schools I know are doing it, and I think it interrupts the period of learning.

Donald McCluney—Well, I think they're mighty nice to let us out on the 14th.

James Smith—Think it's grand. We won't be advanced far enough in the quarter to worry about lessons.

Willis Deerman—I think we ought to knock off those four days and have a longer vacation.

Dana Herbst—Doesn't affect me in the least—I'll be home anyway.

Rosemary Webb—Well, I agree with Mr. Deerman.

Truman Hocutt—I think—well, I can't very well tell you what I really think about it. But I don't like it if that will help you.

Russell Short—Everybody to his own opinion, but there's one in every crowd.

Wilbur Shaw—I wish it had started after Christmas.

Alma Ussery—I don't see why they can't cancel them and count them as part of our Christmas holidays.

Melbourne Croft—It's a bad idea, I think.

John Moore—Hum-m, some do, some don't.

Peggy Thornton—I don't know, I really haven't thought about it. Mary Ann Smith—I wouldn't have to worry about studying during the holidays?!

Mary Wein—Well, count your blessings; I'm thankful we're get-

ting out as soon as we are.

John Thomas—Why think about it? It doesn't bother me.

Marie Huckaby—I think it's wonderful!

Bianche Pittman—It's utterly useless . . . who's going to study with all the spirit of Christmas in the air?

Max Bowdoin—It think it's good—sure it's good.

Martha Sandifer—I'm against it.

Jean Kennedy—I wish you wouldn't make me answer that question.

Gladys Carter—I don't like it—it's really just a waste of time.

Athena Parker—Hey, you have me stumped. I'll forget what I've learned by the end of the quarter anyway.

Betty Bigham—I like it. The reason I like it is because we just have four days of classes and then get out for the holidays.

Frances Knight—I think it's a lot of phooey!

Doris Edwards—If they would let us out even earlier I could be with Will more.

Dot Raley—I kinda like it—I don't know what to say.

Betty Cole—I don't know. Don't quote me.

Roy Dyer—I don't think it should be—we ought to get out as soon as exams are over.

Shirley Wright—I like it.

Faye Brown—I don't like it.

Katie Smith—I'm glad to get that registering off.

Peggy Keith—I like it because when we come back from Christmas holidays we can just start right on in our classes.

Wendell Powers—Tends to unbalance student activities.

Lloyd Mims—Who can accomplish anything in four days.

Edmund Mims—That's a good way to make a lot of cuts.

Dan Loft—Never start a day's work in the afternoon.

Betty Sue McDonough—Hope they don't give us much homework.

Arthel Parker—I think we should register this Thursday and go to school on Friday and then not go those four days.

Lee Meriwether—It's utterly ridiculous; we should register after Christmas.

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outh of Jacksonville. Call for Johnny.

COMPLIMENTS OF
PYRON SHOE SHOP

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and Everyone
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SINCERE GREETINGS
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Good food and entertainment.
We appreciate your patronage

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MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO THE
COLLEGE STUDENTS

Midway
Drive In
THEATRE

Davis, Marion Mayfield, Fred Woodham, Byrd Tucker, and Robert Emerson. We especially welcome Jacques Corman, a foreign student from Belgium. Welcome to our dormitory, fellows!

The nuptial state has caused the departure of several of the Pannell bos. (We get this through the "grapevine"). Don McCluney, Johnny Howell and Don Henderson have been bitten madly by the "love bug". Good luck, boys, and we wish you a very successful and happy marriage.

We are indeed sorry to lose two graduating seniors: Bobby Dobson and Billy Head. Good luck, boys. Also leaving Pannell at the end of this quarter are: Wayne Hopper, Bobby Gerstlauer, Charles Jacson and Tom Padgett.

We are privileged to have an outstanding student from Switzerland, Ernst Schwarz, as one of the Pannell boys. Ernst is the one who wrote that wonderful article that appeared in the "Teacola" last time. It also was published in the Anniston Star and Birmingham News. Ernst, we think you are swell and we sincerely hope you enjoy your stay in America.

Exhibit Of Marin's Watercolors Seen

Eighty-one-year-old John Marin is considered by many authorities to be the dean of United States artists, the master of watercolor. This versatile connoisseur of artistic variety is admired for his individualism.

To the statement that a number of his canvases look as though they were victims of a leaky fountain pen, Marin would repeat:

"Look at them—are they not just that—writings—follow the lines of writing—I don't erase them—do they not give the direction of the flows in the picture—do they not direct the waves of motion—Dream Seeings if you will—but I would have it—the way I see—placed on paper or canvas—a built-in world in itself—parts to balance on—parts to fit—freedom of gesture—freedom to move in any direction—yet all held together."

The active Marin has coupled his disregard for age with an "elixir of style." Throughout the years his abstract impressionism has ruggedly apprehended nautical nature.

For several weeks during the last part of the fall quarter an exhibition of Marin's water-colors were displayed in the lounge of Graves Hall. This exhibition was appreciated by the faculty as well as those few students who allowed themselves to be entertained by a mood of esthetic quality.

Methodist Student Movement Conference, which will be held at Huntingdon College in February. Those who participated in the program were: Sybil Noel, Lee

mas holidays. The Wesley Foundation urges everyone to attend their programs on Sunday and Thursday nights

He who keeps his mind on his work, goes ahead; he who keeps his work on his mind goes out.

have to worry about studying during the holidays? ! Mary Wein—Well, count your blessings; I'm thankful we're get-

not go those four days. Lee Meriwether—It's utterly ridiculous; we should register after Christmas.

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SIGNED *W. Sales Rowan* MANAGER

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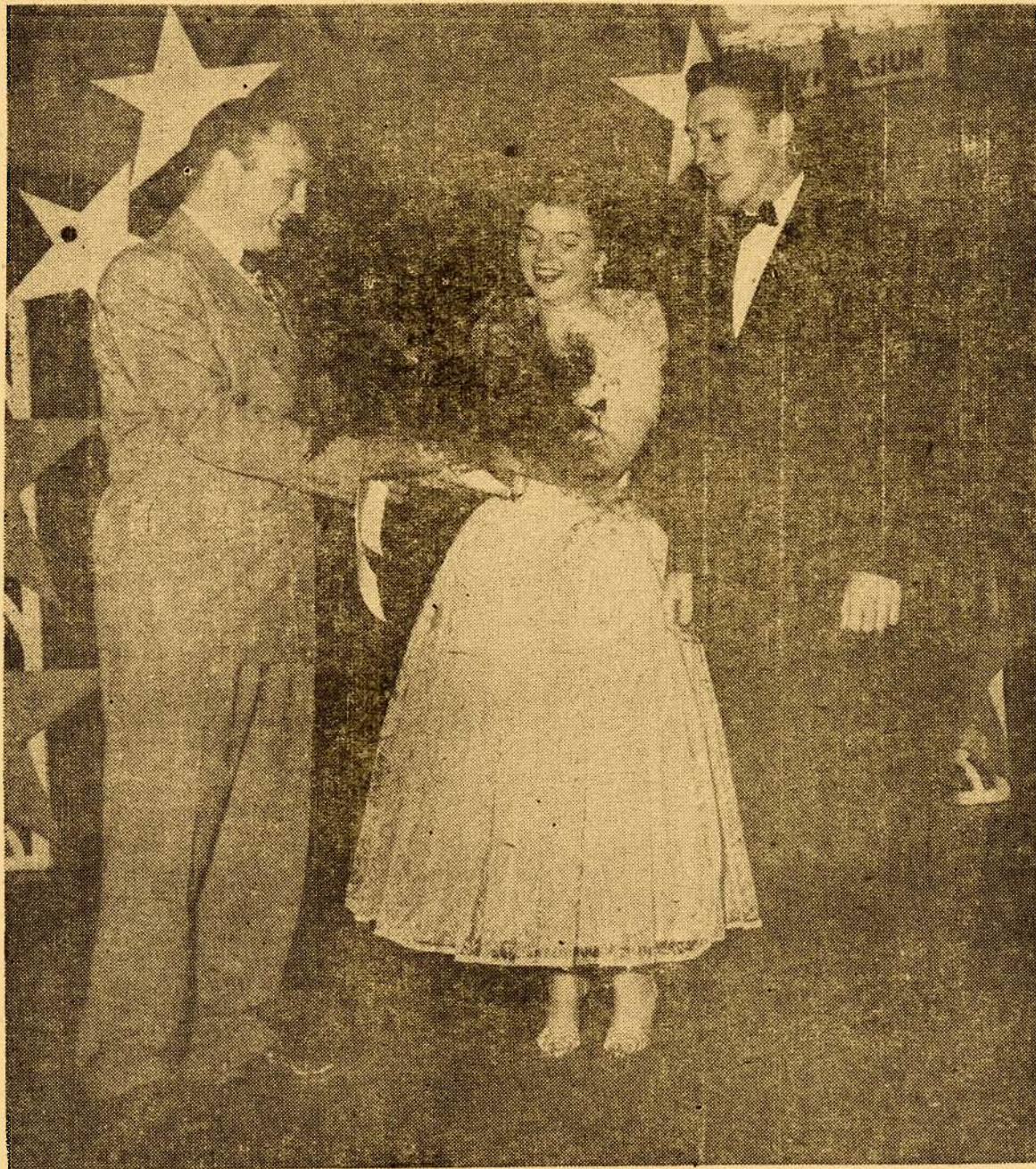
NO UNPLEASANT

AFTER-TASTE*

*FROM THE REPORT OF A WELL-KNOWN RESEARCH ORGANIZATION

...AND ONLY CHESTERFIELD HAS IT!





Mary Katherine Lloyd, Anniston, receives a bouquet of roses from Prof. Jack S. Brown, advisor of the sophomore class, as her escort, Jack Collins, Gadsden, president of the class, looks on. Mr. Collins and Miss Lloyd headed the class leadout.

Notes From Music Department

By James Roberts

Dear Cadenza:

So sorry I haven't written sooner, but I just haven't had the chance. I have lots of news for you, so I'd better tee off.

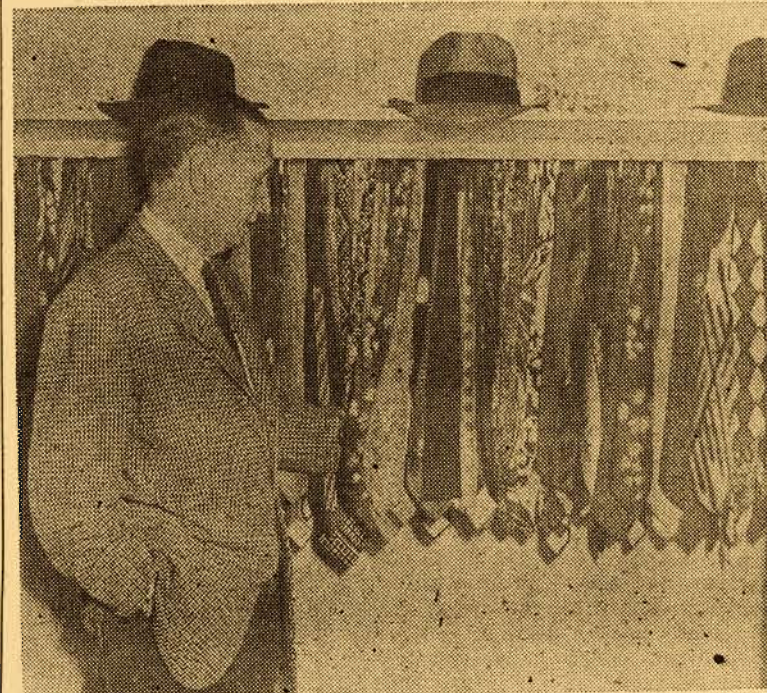
Baker came in from San Diego last week. He's in the navy now, you know. It hasn't changed him too much, although he has put on a little weight, and he has a sun-burned neck. It was swell to see him again.

Phi Mu Alpha is having a Christmas Ball this year on the 12th. They plan to make it an annual affair. I hope everybody will go, because the proceeds will go toward their scholarship fund and admission is only a buck. Remember Dewey Stansel was the last scholarship winner, so that is argument enough to support the organization and at the same time have a swell time. It will be at the gym, and music is by the Melody Makers.

Mr. Boyajian has been driving all over Alabama playing the violin with the Birmingham Civic Symphony. I heard it in Gadsden, and it is really a good orchestra.

Speaking of violins and violinists (and I was speaking of a very fine one—) I thought you might get a yak out of this. There is a poster in the music department of a Mr. Rubinoff, who is supposed to be quite an artist. I took one look at his programme and let out a yelp. Why any violinist in his right mind would even consider playing "The Warsaw Concerto", Chopin's "Polonaise" and "Don't Fence Me In", I'll never know. PIANO selections and a POP tune on a violin concert program! Haven't there been enough compositions written for vio'in?

Pres. Cole Has Interesting Hobby



By Docia Lasseter

I don't know anything about Mr. Rubinoff's mastery of the violin, but I do know poor programming when I see it, and I think such a programme is an insult to his audience's intelligence.

We are almost ready to start work on the first major production of the season. It will be Wallace and Simpson's "Sidewalk Cafe". It's in two acts and ten scenes, by far the largest thing we have attempted so far. The cast has not been announced yet. The "New Moon" is promised for the spring.

The music department is presenting a Christmas pageant on the 11th. Hope you will be there. Faust

It has been said that the person with a good hobby leads a more all-round life than the person who never takes out the time for one. This is another point that proves what an all-round person we have for the president of our college.

Dr. Cole has a most interesting and "colorful" hobby of collecting ties. He has a closet built especially for them and they take up all the space with the exception of the two shelves in the top which are used for hats. He has been adding to this hobby since 1936. He has the first tie he bought for this wide collection. When asked why he decided on this for his hobby, he said, "It is

just one of those things we do for no good reason." He added that "Men collect everything from relics to nails".

Our president doesn't know how many of these fascinating items he has, but he knows exactly how he gets them. He acquires most of them by gifts and some by purchase. He grinned and confided that he had never bought more than ten at one time.

Oddly enough, he said it is no trouble to select one every morning, because he has many he never wears.

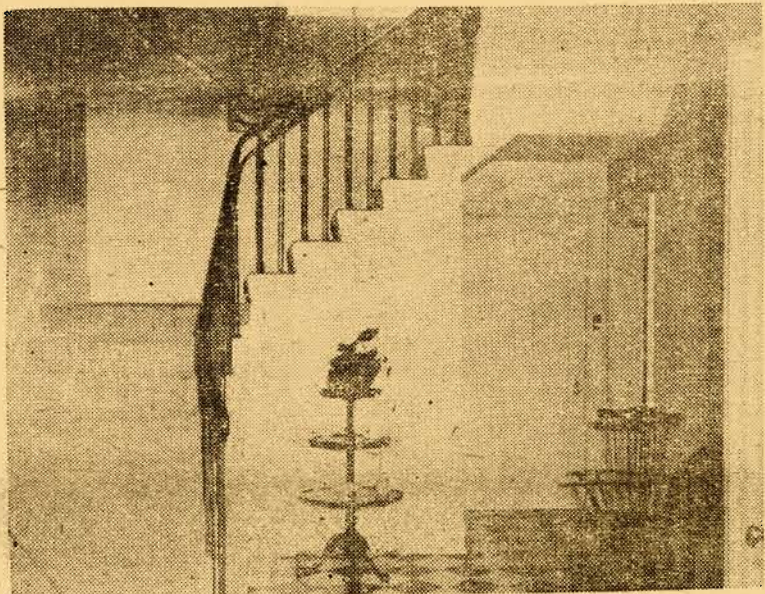
He is very well-informed on the subject. He got technical and told just what kinds of knots to wear with each kind of shirt collar. When any of the Jacksonville State boys need any advice on which kind of tie to wear with a certain shirt, the president of our college can give them all the answers.

NEW MEMBERS TAPPED FOR KAPPA PHI KAPPA

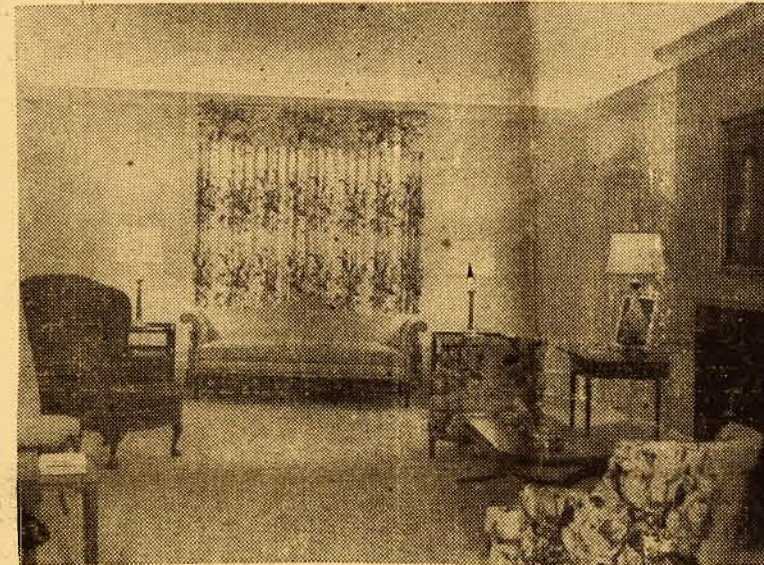
Tuesday night the Kappa Phi Kappa held the first tapping meeting of the current ter. The following of the current term. The following were tapped for the organization: Charles McKinney, Clyde Hightower, Jack Churchill, Robert Mann, Dana Herbst, W. Robert Abney, and Richard Chatterton. These men will be brought into the fraternity early next quarter.

An outline of Kappa Phi Kappa was given by old members and it is hoped that a house may be secured for the fraternity.

Other tappings will be held next quarter by the Kappa Phi Kappa.



ENTRANCE HALL



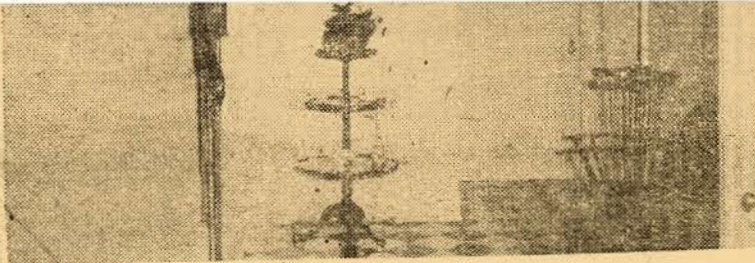
LIVING ROOM

... There the hermit
slaked my burning thirst

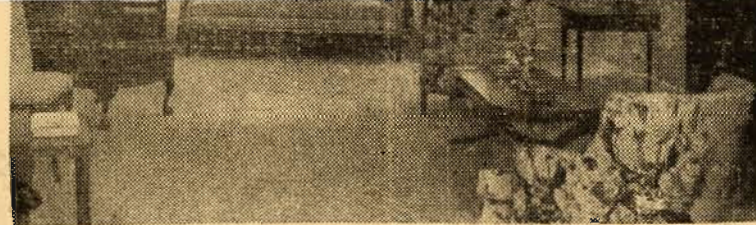
Tennyson: *Holy Grail*

Could he be found
Coke at the hermitage.
For Coca-Cola is everywhere
...and everywhere it has the same
delicious and refreshing quality.

DRINK
Coca-Cola



ENTRANCE HALL



LIVING ROOM



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President's Home A Place Of Charm

By Docia Lasseter

There are so many students who have never been in the president's home that the editors of the Teacola decided to take them there by pictures and descriptions.

The entrance itself has the warm homey atmosphere that makes you feel welcome by the time you are asked in. To the right of this entrance is the dining room. The magnificent period furniture is made to look even more outstanding by the gorgeous scarlet draperies and cornices on the windows. When coming out of the dining room, the room directly across from the entrance is the spacious and uniquely designed living room. The big open fireplace in the center gives it the early - American look. Directly over the mantle is a portrait of a lovely woman. This woman planned every room in this home, even to the spot where each piece of furniture should be placed. No one knew she had done this until after her death. All of these plans were found in one of her books. This woman was the well-loved wife of our college president.

The study and his bedroom are Dr. Cole's favorite rooms. The study was designed to be a place for quiet concentration. Nothing there is distracting. The furniture is heavy and the color is quiet.

Our president sometimes refers to his home as the college hotel. It seems that when there is a quest or some of guests at the college—they find that the president's home is their boarding place. There have been many famous people visiting there. Among them are Sen. Margaret Chase Smith, Sen. John Sparkman, Dorothy Thompson, Pauline Frederick, and many others.

Dr. Cole extends a very cordial and gracious invitation to all the students to visit him at any time. He wants the students to feel welcome, and to feel that his home is as much a part of the campus as any other building there. We should appreciate this wonderful attitude of his and show our appreciation by accepting his invitation.

IN THE CARDS
One Christmas, Cleveland advertising man Fred Gymer sent out this cryptic greeting:
ABCDEFGHIJKMN
OPQRSTUVWXYZ
Explained Gymer to his puzzled friends: "It's simple. No L."

GAMECOCKS WIN TWO; LOSE ONE

Jacksonville State Gamecocks opened the 1951-52 basketball season against the Whiskered Wizards with a victory of 54-50.

The Gamecocks, coached by Ray Wedgeworth, led 31-29 at the half and maintained a margin

throughout the game.

John Krochina led the Gamecocks with a high score of 19 points. Garrett had 1 point for the Wizards.

The next game for Jacksonville was with the University of Alabama in which the Gamecocks suffered defeat.

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