

The Teacola

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NUMBER FOURTEEN



"Business Education Week" Is Observed

Under the sponsorship of the Commercial Club and the Future Business Leaders of America, the business department observed July 26 as "Business Education Day" on the campus. All college students, faculty, and businessmen and women of Jacksonville were invited to participate.

By popular vote of the business students, Bonnie Cobb, Commercial Club president, was elected as "Miss Ideal Secretary" and Robert Waller, FBLA president, Anniston, was elected "Mr. Business" on July 19. They were crowned at general assembly on "Business Education Day." Qualifications for these titles include the student's attitude toward his work, participation in school activities, leadership ability, scholastic rating in business subjects, the student's participation in classes, personality, personal appearance, and initiative.

Mr. Leonard Roberts and Mr. Karl K'ein, prominent business men from Anniston spoke at general assembly at 10:30 in the little auditorium. Mr. Dan Grey and Mr. Henry Miller, business men from Jacksonville, spoke to the business students at a buffet supper Thursday night, July 26. Miss Lucille Branscomb, faculty advisor for the business organizations, introduced the speakers.

All college students, regardless of major and minor subjects, and faculty were urged to attend the activities of "Business Education Day." The business department was open all day to students, faculty, and citizens of Jacksonville. Pat O'Brien, June Murphree and Richard Chatterton presented a skit "Do's and Don'ts for Secretaries" followed by the coronation of "Miss Ideal Secretary" and Mr. Business. Immediately following the general assembly there was a typing contest in the business department. This contest was open to all who wished to participate.

Committees for the planning of "Business Education Day" were: Election committee: Sam Wheeler, Ragland, chairman, Joe Adams, Anniston, and Gladys Carter, Jacksonville.



PAULINE FREDERICK HONORED—Students from the International House conferred honorary membership to their program of international relations upon Miss Pauline Frederick when she spoke as assembly on July 19. Shown with her are: Johnny Churchill, Margaret, president of the Student Government Association; Donald Frazer, Bogota, Colombia; Betty Morgan Miller, Piedmont; who made the presentation; Miss Frederick; Raquel Nodal, Havana, Cuba; Dr. J. H. Jones, director of the program.

LaFAYETTE PATTERSON TO SPEAK AT ASSEMBLY

LaFayette Patterson, a member of the history faculty will speak at assembly Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the Leone Cole Auditorium. He will leave the college at the end of the summer quarter upon completion of a three-year assignment.

Mr. Patterson will outline some of his ideas on international policy Tuesday morning which he expects to advocate nationally in the near future. He is contemplating a nation-wide tour for the purpose of presenting his views to the public.

Mr. Patterson stated that he planned to go to Illinois when he and Mrs. Patterson leave Jacksonville. They will make temporary headquarters there. Then they will go to Canada for a vacation. Later they will travel toward the west coast stopping en route to confer with friends and leaders on prospects for the campaign.

Mr. Patterson stated that he believes and will advocate that the only sure way to world peace is through spiritual and moral leadership.

Students Make Plans For College Annual For 1950-51

We are going to have an annual—A Mimosas—in 1952! This happy bit of news was jointly announced by Presidents Houston Cole, of the College, and Jack Churchill, of the SGA, last Tuesday, July 17, after Dr. Cole and an SGA committee (pictured above) had met and discussed plans and possibilities. Dr. Cole was invited to represent the English Department. After Mr. Churchill had presented what were obviously well-laid plans and had assured Dr. Cole of the sincerity of the student committee, Dr. Cole, who seemed to be pleased at this display of student initiative, announced that the college would be the first subscriber—fifty copies—and that the Mimosas had his full support.

For those who don't realize the significance of this announcement,

Sadie Hawkins Day To Be Observed

The Second Annual "Sadie Hawkins Day" on the campus will be an all-day celebration on Tuesday, Aug. 7, sponsored by the Jacksonville Squadron of Civil Air Patrol. All students and faculty are invited to participate in the activities of the day, including the traditional Sadie Hawkins race at 10:30 a. m. when the "gals" will chase the "guys" and the "Dog Patch" preacher will be on hand to perform the "shot-gun weddings", climaxing in a dance and stage show at 8 p. m.

Everyone is urged to dress like Lil Abner's and Daisy Mae or their relatives during the day of the celebration, and prizes will be on awarded the most interesting bewhiskered gent, the most glamorous Daisy Mae, and the most colorful dogpatch relative costume. All men students and faculty are urged to begin now to let their whiskers grow until

Miss Frederick Makes Second Appearance Before Assembly

College Group Makes Third Annual Visit To Washington

A group of teachers, members of a workshop on civic education, and other interested students, were among the group to make the third annual trip to Washington for a first-hand study of the national government. They left on July 6 and returned July 10. Ernest Stone was director of the trip.

The idea of studying government, from the local level through the international, by teachers, in a practical manner, was conceived several years ago by President Cole. Members of the workshop visit and make a study of local, county, and state government. The trip to Washington gives the students an opportunity to see the national government in operation and much is also learned about international affairs.

Leaving Anniston Friday afternoon on the "Southerner", the group arrived in Washington Saturday morning. They spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday sight-seeing visiting the historic scenes, Capitol, Smithsonian Institution, Congressional Library, National Art Gallery, and other buildings.

Saturday night they witnessed the performance of Paul Green's play "Fate of Our Fathers" at the Carter Barron Amphitheatre. This is a wonderful production and gave a fitting background for the visit to Mount Vernon, Arlington, and the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier on Sunday.

"Voice of America" Monday morning arrangements were made to sit in on a meeting of the Foreign Affairs Committee. A luncheon was held in the Speaker's Dining Room at noon with Alabama Congressmen and a number of visitors meeting with the group. Monday afternoon a

Miss Pauline Frederick, noted American Broadcasting Company news commentator, spoke at assembly at Jacksonville State College Thursday morning. Her appearance here was sponsored by the women of the faculty, who sat on the platform. Miss Frederick was introduced by Miss Maude Luttrell.

The Rev. Robert McNeill led the invocation, after which Walter A. Mason directed the assembly in singing "America the Beautiful". Sarah Harbin sang, "Love is Everywhere".

Miss Frederick expressed her pleasure at being in Jacksonville again, "to find that among these beautiful hills, seemingly removed from the clamor of war's alarms, you have recognized far beyond many of the so-called experts the only basis on which a just and permanent peace can ever be founded—a true understanding of the needs and hopes and fears of people who are not Americans. Through your International House you are learning at first hand that international relations are human relations."

Miss Frederick declared that she would not speak about how the young people of today should have the character and ideals of their ancestors—but rather that the older generation is so entrapped by fear that they are the ones who are discarding the character and ideals of their ancestors.

"You might well ask today where is the statesman who has the courage to declare that people who differ with us have the right which was written into the Declaration of Independence to alter or abolish their government and institute a new one without our approval?"

"Where is the faith that the men of 13 colonies had that an idea could prevail against an Empire? Where is the belief in the strength of a democracy that gave birth to freedom of speech?"

"We are beginning to believe that might will make right—that ideas different from ours should be destroyed not by better

probably the insane asylum for the universe. In the ordered serenity of space, that's exactly what our senseless and confused noise must look like.

Speaking of books—anyone who likes to read and hasn't yet read "Jane Eyre" should go directly and do so. Fairfax Rochester is ugly by conventional standards, and wild. Jane is plain and poor, yet they are two of the most powerful and sympathy provoking figures I have encountered in fifteen years of quite varied reading. In an era when a kiss could provoke a scandal, Charlotte Bronte wrote convincingly of a passion as violent as any that can be found in the most "sexy" twenty-five cent novels to be had today, yet she never writes outside the bounds of what the Victorian mind would consider printable.

We are taught in English classes that correct grammar is really a relative thing. That what is correct is what is commonly used by educated people. The president of some small college, speaking to the education classes here, used a double negative twice in his speech. Please, Dr. Calvert, may I use one too?

To those people who have been griping that there are no students on the Discipline Committee; take note—you're wrong. The president, vice-president and secretary of the SGA are on the committee and have a vote each. There are plenty of things on this campus that need some loud and forceful griping about, it's true. Just make sure of your facts before you gripe.

There are really some encouraging signs of democratic spirit around this place. In the library, on the shelf with a lot of other more innocuous magazines is a Communist propaganda organ, "New World Review." I have it on good authority that that magazine is kept on the shelves by the President's order. He feels that the magazine can do little harm, but the precedent set by removing it could. Thank you, Dr. Cole. Going to school, we often need assurance that the spirits of Paine and Jefferson still live.

Note to anyone interested: The only flag flying on our campus on the Fourth of July was the one at the Music Department. We must have seceded . . . again.

The reopening of the Fort is quite a boon to Jacksonville. Particularly Daugette Hall. The frequent dances held out there are excellent opportunities to land a date for a lonely Saturday night. And besides, you can dance your fill. The guys out there are really wanting to dance and are as pleased to have the girls out as the girls are to be there, so you never have to sit out unless you so desire.

Richard Chatter presented a skit "Do's and Don'ts for Secretaries" followed by the coronation of "Miss Ideal Secretary" and Mr. Business. Immediately following the general assembly there was a typing contest in the business department. This contest was open to all who wished to participate.

Committees for the planning of "Business Education Day" were: Election committee: Sam Wheeler, Ragland, chairman, Joe Adkins, Ashville, and Gladys Carter, Roanoke; Publicity committee: Joe Johnson, Wellington, chair- Evers, Crossville, and Juanita man, Glenda Blake, Heflin; Typing contest committee: Ralph Haggerty, Dadeville, chairman, Raquel Nodal, and Reba Kretner, Chattanooga; Program committee: Bonnie Cobb and Robert Walker; Bulletin Board committee: Juanita Evers, Crossville, and Juanita Beaty, Henegar.

PUBLICITY DIRECTOR RUNNER-UP IN CONTEST

(Lucille Branscomb)

Our college publicity director, Mrs. R. K. Coffee, was runner-up in the typing contest sponsored on "Business Education Day". Mrs. Coffee is to be congratulated on being second in a contest in which Miss Bonnie Cobb, already elected "Miss Ideal Secretary" by the students of the Business Education Department, and particularly in view of the fact that Mrs. Coffee does not use the touch system. She has developed her own system using only four fingers. Her average speed (correct words per minute) was 63 words a minute.

The contest was a part of the day's program of activities in observance of "Business Education Day", and was open to any student or faculty member who wished to participate.

CONGRATULATIONS, MRS. COFFEE! The Business Education Department would like to vote you an honorary member of the Future Business Leaders of America, the organization which engineered the celebration of "Business Education Day" on the campus.

Dr. Frank McLean and Dr. Reuben Self have leave of absence for the last six weeks of summer school. Mrs. C. C. Dillon is teaching Dr. Self's classes, and Dr. McLean's are being taken care of by other members of the English Department.

President Cole spoke to members of the American Association of University Women at Auburn Friday night for a workshop. Mrs. Ernest Stone and Miss Ferrell Bolton represented the local chapter at the workshop.

Mr. Patterson stated that he planned to go to Illinois when he and Mrs. Batterson leave Jacksonville. They will make temporary headquarters there. Then they will go to Canada for a vacation. Later they will travel toward the west coast stopping en route to confer with friends and leaders on prospects for the campaign.

Mr. Patterson stated that he believes and will advocate that the only sure way to world peace is through spiritual and moral leadership. He declares that no nation has ever achieved peace through a program of rearmament. This was the opinion of Woodrow Wilson and other world leaders, he points out.

Mr. Patterson thinks that the nations of the world should get together around the conference table and set up a program of disarmament. When asked why this could not be accomplished through the United Nations, Mr. Patterson said that he believed in the United Nations but that it had embarked upon war in Korea, and that only an organization devoted to peace could carry out a real program of peace and security.

JACKSONVILLE FLIGHT CAP MAKES TRIP

As guests of the Civil Aeronautics Administration and the Delta Air Lines, the Jacksonville Squadron of the Civil Air Patrol made a field trip on July 18 to the Atlanta Municipal Airfield. They were met by C. A. A. representatives and escorted through all Weather Bureau and Communications facilities, including the Airways Control Tower, where they observed aircraft being landed by radio and radar, and traveling aircraft being given weather and flight information in flight over Atlanta enroute to other points. They had the opportunity of hearing a certain jet pilot speak from 30,000 feet saying he was slowing down to 400 miles per hour, en route to Elgin Field, Fla., with one hour's supply of gas, and he was given all necessary weather and flight information to continue his journey.

Included in the party were the following cadets, senior members, and officers of the Jacksonville Civil Air Patrol: Squadron Commander of the college faculty; Train- mander Lucille Branscomb, me- ing Officer Jack M. Williams, Anniston; James E. Jordan, Anniston, assistant communications officer; Commandant of Cadets Herbert "Sam" Jones, Ashland; Cadets Jimmie Sutley and Garry Biggleston, both of Jacksonville; Cadet Wayne Freeman, of Gadsden; Cadet Bryon Eugene Beasley, Geneva; Senior members Eugene Johnson, Wellington; Gresham Boyd, Dora; Hymen Edwards, Birmingham, and Melburn Davis,

(Continued on page 4)

ed to represent the English Department. After Mr. Churchill had presented what were obviously well-laid plans and had assured Dr. Cole of the sincerity of the student committee, Dr. Cole, who seemed to be pleased at this display of student initiative, announced that the college would be the first subscriber—fifty copies—and that the Mimosa had his full support.

For those who don't realize the significance of this announcement, a brief and saddening review of the recent history of the Mimosa is necessary. The production of the last two Mimosas—'49 and '50—had resulted in a deficit of over a thousand dollars and, for this reason, it was agreed last year by the SGA and the administration that a Mimosa should not be attempted.

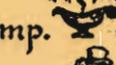
Mr. Churchill issued the reminder that the operation of the Mimosa is entirely a student enterprise, the success or failure of which depends upon student interest and support.

Everyone is urged to dress like Lil' Abners and Daisy Maes or their relatives during the day of the celebration, and prizes will be awarded the most interesting bewhiskered gent, the most glamorous Daisy Mae, and the most colorful dogpatch relative costume. All men students and faculty are urged to begin now to let their whiskers grow until after Sadie Hawkins Day, and all women are expected to get out their bonnets and costumes. Townspeople are invited also. "Don't forget SADIE HAWKINS' DAY" on Tuesday, Aug. 7, 8:30 until midnight!

Mrs. W. J. Calvert, Horace Lee Stevenson and Mrs. Abby Poling were among the group going to Vicksburg, Miss., for the dedication of the Alabama Memorial and the statue of their grandfather, General John H. Forney.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

MONEY IS AS MONEY DOES

Money makes the Pot boil.  -AESOP
 Money makes the Mare go.  -ANON.
 Ready money is Aladdin's lamp.  -BYRON
 Money will always be in Fashion.  -THOS. FULLER
 Money makes Mastery.  -CERVANTES

-THUS POETS AND PHILOSOPHERS AGREE THAT MONEY IS IMPORTANT AND THAT MONEY HAS POWER.

A Sound Dollar  has stability in its power to purchase the Goods and Services necessary to our Well-being. 

A Sound Dollar  encourages Savings for the Future, makes them more potent for Security. 

A Sound Dollar  is a Symbol and Instrument of Well-being & Independence.

KEEPING THE DOLLAR SOUND IS THE PURPOSE OF OUR FIGHT AGAINST INFLATION.

This is a wonderful production and gave a fitting background for the visit to Mount Vernon, Arlington, and the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier on Sunday.

"Voice of America" Monday morning arrangements were made to sit in on a meeting of the Foreign Affairs Committee. A luncheon was held in the Speaker's Dining Room at noon with Alabama Congressmen and a number of visitors meeting with the group. Monday afternoon a visit to the State Department for briefing on foreign policy and witnessing the program of the "Voice of America" concluded the day's events.

Congressman Albert Rains presided at the luncheon. He told the teachers that the "greatest influence wielded is that of teachers. There has been too much emphasis on bone dry things, and too little on the "democratic way of life". He sounded a warning to those who would have the South withdraw from the Democratic Party, pointing out that the South would be lost if it were not for the committee assignments held by Southern members of Congress.

He urged the teachers never to let Congress be belittled as an institution because "it is the only thing between you and your liberties. The Congress as an institution has provided for the defense and protection of the country; it is the last bulwark of freedom". He introduced Congressmen Bob Jones, Laurie Battle and Kenneth Roberts. Congressman Brooks Hayes of Arkansas was presented as the guest speaker.

Visit State Department In the afternoon at the State Department, the shaping of this country's foreign policy was explained by Bradley Patterson, assistant to Edward Barrett, assistant secretary of state.

"Foreign policy is no longer a matter of what one branch of the government wants, or even the government as a whole, but what the leaders of this policy can get other governments to do with them", he said.

The "Voice of America" program was given especially for the Jacksonville group. In addition to making a "Report from Washington" on the live broadcast, examples of all types of programs being given by this department were explained. The radio is only one phase, it was pointed out; and much printed material is used in dozens of ways.

Members of the group making the trip were: Arrie Barnard, Guntersville; Kate and Louise Bonino, Republic; Maragem Branham, Margot O'Connell, Anniston; Mrs. Sallie Brooks, and Evelyn Brooks, Lineville; Mrs. P. D. Burks, Fayetteville; Annie Ruth Davie, Mrs. Willie M. Davis, Fort Payne; Robert Dunaway, Ashland; Margaret Edwards, Por-

(Continued on page 4)

ration of Independence to alter or abolish their government and institute a new one without our approval?

"Where is the faith that the men of 13 colonies had that an idea could prevail against an Empire? Where is the belief in the strength of a democracy that gave birth to freedom of speech?"

"We are beginning to believe that might will make right—that ideas different from ours should be destroyed, not by better ideas but by bullets. You well may wonder whether those who are guarding the destiny of this country are afraid that democracy does not have the virility to compete freely in the market place of ideas with the other ways of life being offered by the people of the world.

"Our diplomats and military planners appear to be so afraid of what will happen to us from out there that they are fearfully drawing the shades about our thinking. The only thing to do is sit behind the closed shades with guns drawn, concentrating on how the attack will come and whether we have ammunition to meet it.

"Democracy is the first line of defense for democracy—the liberation of the underprivileged from continued servitude to the privileged. The strongest shield in the battle against communism is the will of those who have attained their inalienable right to a decent life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Miss Frederick urged patience in negotiations with Russia, and said she would be satisfied with our attempts when as much time and patience was exercised as "the doctor trying to discover the cause and cure of cancer." Yet we allow our diplomats to leave the conference table without achieving agreement because they say their job is too difficult until there is military power behind them.

"International relations are human relations; a dynamic democracy is the answer to communism. There must be a spirit of 'there must never be another war' in dealing with other countries," Miss Frederick declared.

At the conclusion of her talk, she was presented an honorary life membership to the International House by Dr. J. H. Jones and students of the program. Betty Morgan Miller made the presentation.

WESLEY FOUNDATION

Wesley Foundation met Thursday night, July 19, for their regular meeting.

Wilbur Shaw presided and Sybil Noel gave a talk entitled "Courage".

The Wesley Foundation invites you to an ice cream party at Shadow Lake, (country home of Mr. and Mrs. James Williams), on Sunday afternoon, July 29.

We'll see you at Shadow Lake! Willodean Stephenson,

The Teacola

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Member

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Peace, It's Wonderful

World conditions are improving, the Democrats and Republicans aren't squabbling quite so much among themselves and with each other, local and state affairs are looking up and above all, serenity seems to have taken a firm grip on the students and the campus of Jacksonville.

It seems that there is always something radically wrong on the campus but during the last few weeks there seems to be nothing going wrong. The picnic at Crystal Springs was a success, plans for the Class Officers Dance moved along without too much friction and things in general are without confusion.

Perhaps it is an old fashioned outlook but why can't we run our affairs this way all of the time? Differences seem to have been settled peacefully and with no one person or group of persons suffering any ill effects. Perhaps we have found the solution to all the woes and worries of the world.

If the people who are responsible for this sensible and sane manner of settling disputes and conflicts will make themselves known, perhaps a job can be found for them—the job of handling local, state, national and international disagreements. Success will surely be theirs.

We are a small and insignificant school, comparatively speaking, but if the seeds of peaceful settlement can be planted here these ideas can grow like the beanstalk which Jack had a hand in bringing to life. We can then truthfully and honestly say—"PEACE, IT'S WONDERFUL!!!"

Critics Discuss; Cuss Movies

By David Ward and Bill Rogers

Un-Americanism and quickie Mexican divorces could be tol-

of law enforcement. The cast is simple to procure, being recruited from any Hollywood street

Poetry

Courtesy: Tomorrow, July, 1951

DAY OF WRATH

We walk like a bog.
Somewhere below
ll at once
The ground may go.

Somewhere is firmness
If we knew
The way of safety
Weaving through.

Our footing steady
For today;
But one step further
Who can say.

—By Dorothy Thompson.

* * * *

NO WARNING VOICE

By Frances Minturn Howard

Watching this first blown leaf drift down
Aimless, a saunterer on the wind,
As if it might as well have stayed
Ruddered to the tree,
Be not deceived because it moves
Casually.

Fate strolls with aimless foot. No trumpets blow,
There is no voice of warning to be heard—
No frightening word,
Nothing one cannot look at and understand—
But only the unimportant circumstances
Walking in so quietly, with death in its hand.

* * * *

THE GHOST AND THE CLOCK

By Robert Graves

About midnight my heart began
To trip again and knock.
The battered ghost of a tall man
Looked fierce at me as in he ran,
But fiercer at the clock.

It was, he swore, a long, long while
Until he'd had the luck
To die and make his domicile
On some ungeographic isle
Where no hour ever struck.

"But now, you worst of clocks," said he,
"Delayer of all love,
In vengeance I've recrossed the sea
To jerk at your machinery
And give your hands a shove."

How impotently he groped and peered
While his whole body shook!
I could not laugh at him; I feared
This was no ghost but my own weird.

Train of Thought

Every darn one of us have troubles when it comes to writing themes for English, unless, of course, we happened to have friends who save old papers. Well, I can't find any old columns lying around so I'm not absolutely sure what I'm going to end up with this time.

One thing I must mention is the picnic at Crystal Springs. There is something about getting sand in your hair and dust on your hot dogs that just can't be duplicated. A good time was had.

I have an actor for a roommate. He is playing the male lead in Noel Coward's "Blithe Spirit," and I have been reading cues for him. We have devised a system; When he forgets a line, he says, politely, "Dry Martini, anyone?"

Something I have never been able to understand are these people who set themselves up as critics of other people. I can't get it through my thick skull why there are people who enjoy riding accepted conventions and customs. All right, we're living in a pretty sour world right now, and our country is riddled with bad government and bad a lot of things. Ridicule and pseudo - intelligent criticism never remedied anything. I'm darn glad I'm living WHEN I am WHERE I am, and so are plenty of others. If it's smart to be constantly pointing out our faults I'd rather stay dumb.

It's kind of hard to believe that summer is half gone. Have you all lived up to the good resolution you made about working real hard this quarter? Me neither.

I like this one. It was taken from the Stalin Prayer Book (I think).

COMMUNIST PSALM

The Government is my shepherd, I need not work. It allows me to lie down on good jobs; it leadeth me beside still factories. It destroyeth my initiative; it leadeth me in the paths of the parasite for politics sake. Yea, tho' I walk through the valley of laziness deficit spending, I will fear no evil, for the Government is with me; its dupes and its vote getters comfort me. It prepareth an economic Utopia for me by appropriating the earnings of my grandchildren. It filleth my head with bologna, my inefficiency runneth over. Surely, the Government shall take care of me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in a fool's paradise forever.

I like this one: When you know yourself you may judge others.

JOKES

Senior: (At baseball game) See that big left fielder down there? I think he's going to be our best man next year.

BOOK REVIEW

NO PEOPLE LIKE SHOW PEOPLE

By Maurice Solotow
Random House, \$3

If you are a regular reader of several of the more popular national magazines you have probably read parts of this book, in a somewhat expurgated version. But there are a number of passages in this volume which would never be found in the pages of a family periodical. That does not mean that there is anything erotic or even risqué in Mr. Solotow's book. It is simply that he is writing, as faithfully as possible, about a group of unusual people, all of them highly talented, geniuses, if you will, and with the eccentricities so often inherent in such gifted characters.

Read the list of persons of whom Mr. Solotow writes and you will understand how he had such a rich mine of material upon which to draw for his sketches. Here they are: Tallulah Bankhead, Jimmy Durante, Oscar Levant, Jack Benny, Frank Fay, Jed Harris, Fred Allen and Ethel Merman. With the possible exception of Jed Harris, who is a theatrical producer, those names are all household words in this country, at least wherever there are radios and cinemas. What Mr. Solotow does in these pieces is show us what makes these people tick, and how they reached the heights because of or despite their rugged individuality, and in the telling he brings a wealth of anecdotes, mostly new, about his subjects.

There is Tallulah's incurable predilection for talk. Zolotow says she has been carrying on a life-long filibuster. There is Durante's boyhood in a New York slum district, an unhappy phase of his life responsible for his later habit of continually disparaging himself—for fabulous profit. Oscar Levant is revealed as a man who has made a lifelong career of hostility. He has, Zolotow says, "become rich and famous by defying all the time-honored rules for getting ahead in life." Of Jack Benny, we are told that he is the very antithesis of the Benny portrayed on the radio. Not only is he not a penny-pincher who is cruel to his employes (Rochester gets \$2,000 a week) but he is also really an accomplished violinist, and does not wear a toupe.

One of the most fabulous characters in this book is Frank Fay, best known to current theatergoers for his creation of Elwood Dowd in "Harvey". But behind his triumph in that play lay a long and intermittently successful career on the stage and in night clubs. An interesting anecdote about Fay tells of a chorus girl from Brooklyn who worked at Texas Guinan's Club and who fell head over heels in love with Fay who was then riding high in Broadway. The girl, Ruby Stevens, "followed Fay around like a puppy," Zolotow says, but he didn't take any special notice of her. Later, however, she got a job on the stage where she was given a new name, and it was under this name that she and Fay were married in 1928, a marriage which ended in divorce in 1935. The girl's new name? Barbara Stanwyck.

Though working in a different channel of the amusement world, Jed Harris has no little in common with Oscar Levant; for he too has a talent for creating hostility with a minimum of effort. But against this must be set the fact that he has produced such plays as "Our Town," "The Royal Family," "Broadway" and "The Front Page", to name but a few.

A feature of Zolotow's piece about Fred Allen is a rebuttal by Mr. Allen. This takes the form of bottom-of-the-page notes by the comedian. When the author, for example, calls Allen "the wittiest and most creative of radio comedians," Allen's comment is (he uses no capital letters): "jack benny and his relatives will resent this."

Also when Allen is referred to as "the fastest ad-lib gagster in the business," the Allen footnote warns: "bob hope and his relatives will resent this."

Opening with the piece on La Bankhead, the book closes with the profile of another actress, Ethel Merman. Followers of this lusty-lunged young woman's career will recognize this summing up of her attributes: "She has managed to have rhythm and still get a kick out of life doing what comes naturally." The introduction to this book is by Brooks Atkinson, drama critic of The New York Times, and its opening article, by way of preparing the reader for what is to come, is titled "Are Actors People?" A swell book to take along on a trip and dip into whenever you want to get away from war news and stories of traffic accidents.

He sat there counting his money. Thousand and ten, thousand and twenty, thousand and thirty—all in ten-dollar bills. Four more

box and carefully replaced the wood. No one could have seen him do that. He had covered the window, and the door had been lock-

TEN-DOLLAR BILLS--A STORY

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speaking, but in the seeds of peaceful settlement can be planted here these ideas can grow like the beanstalk which Jack had a hand in bringing to life. We can then truthfully and honestly say—"PEACE, IT'S WONDERFUL!!!"

Critics Discuss; Cuss Movies

By David Ward and Bill Rogers

Un-Americanism and quickie Mexican divorces could be tolerated were it not for the major fault of the motion picture industry: They make motion pictures. There are probably four main plots (?) used in the manufacture of movies, and all of these are terrible.

The most recent jag the movies have gotten off on is, of course, Westerns. True lovers of the Old Chisholm Trail have suffered. The big companies have ambushed Republic and Monogram, and the stage coach rolls into town on Sundays and Mondays as well as the regular Saturday run.

Cantering hoofs drown out Leo's opening snarls and the chase goes on in black and white, Technicolor, and eye-straining Cinecolor. Nobody has profited much except the optometrists.

The big westerns have the same hog-wash as the cheap ones. There are the smart horses, and the cavalry riding hell-for-leather across the mesa. The casualty rate among the Apaches is appalling, but the pay must be good. We quit after seeing the fourth authentic version of Jesse James' life.

The next type is the tangled hair and twisted life variety. In Freud should have lived to see it. The killer is not really brutal. When he was three, his nurses wouldn't let him smoke, and he has repressed his hatred for society all these years.

The moon-faced rapist got that way because he wasn't allowed to look at magazines in his youth. Was the wife poisoner really a cad? Not on your life. He was persecuted by his high school math teacher. These neurotic productions offer vivid proof that Movies Are Not Better Than Ever.

The third type is the epic story

CLASS OFFICERS' DANCE

On Friday, July 27, at 8:00 p. m. the biggest event on the JSC Summer Calendar takes place. It is the Class Officers' Dance featuring the Melody Makers. This dance is sponsored by the officers of each of the classes and is an annual summer event which is looked forward to eagerly by all students of the Summer Session.

The dance will be semi-formal with no flowers. Bids cost only \$1.50 and will be on sale at the college. If you are unable to get your bid during the week, you may buy it at the door on the

of law enforcement. The cast is simple to procure, being recruited from any Hollywood street corner. The hero is the highest type of American manhood—the tough cop who comes complete with trenchcoat and nasty snarl. The villains make real gangsters appear as mild as an Episcopal choir boy. With little reason, either as individuals or to further the lot, the evil ones indulge in side-of-the-mouth — I. Q. 300—puts together such clues as the phases of the moon, three hairs from a Maltese cat and the fact that all women are bad. From these the solution is simple.

Backed by riot squads of three counties, the hero manages to kill the gang sing'e-handed, suffering a wound in the fleshy part of his right shoulder. After the display of heroism and sorry marksmanship, the movie reels itself out with the hero explaining to his nit-wit assistant what the audience knew all the time. Anyone who has ever desired to be tough will find this type of movie rich meat—raw, that is.

Lastly there are the musicals. Musical differ from the very thin plot of Westerns in that they have no plot at all. Age doesn't matter. The hero is usually senile, and the girl who is that way about him may very well be an adolescent. The stars burst into song at every opportunity; they start singing in taxi cabs, in the rain, and in broken down tenement buildings in Brooklyn.

The best time to go see a musical is half-way through the movie. You miss a lot of songs that weren't any good anyway, and the suffering is not as long. Musical are distinguished by the well-groomed young men who enjoy being simpletons.

In conclusion, the cinema does not offer entertainment; it's the air-conditioned theatres and pop corn that pack the people in.

night of the dance.

Don't miss the only big dance of the summer session. Come to the College Gymnasium Friday night for an enjoyable evening of dancing.

Love is like an onion,
We taste it with delight;
But when it's gone, we wonder
What ever made us bite!

Simp: "What did you do with my shirt?"

Shimp: "Sent it to the laundry."

Simp: "Ye Gods, the whole history of England was on the cuff!"

Where no hour ever struck,
"But now, you worst of clocks," said he,
"Delayer of all love,
In vengeance I've recrossed the sea
To jerk at your machinery
And give your hands a shove."

How impotently he groped and peered
While his whole body shook!
I could not laugh at him; I feared
This was no ghost but my own weird,
And closer dared not look.

SLEEP COMES TO THE COLLEGE GIRL

By Martha Elton

I thought I'd never get to bed and now I cannot go to sleep.
I've counted horses, cows, and billy goats besides the usual sheep.

But still my mind is bothered with a hundred million cares;
Like all the beasts on Noah's ark, they seem to come in pairs.
As wondering if he'll ask me to the Junior dance,
And what on earth I'll wear if I get the chance.

I know I failed that physics test I took
But what can I expect without a book?

Believe my roommate's mad at me;
Seems like we never can agree—

Ran out of money today.
The things my Pop'll say . . .

A letter due.
Owe some, too.

Should write—
Polite . . .
Might . . .

THE PASSER-BY

By Martha Elton

Along paved walks I stroll,
In blind, unhurried gait,
With only pleasure for a goal.
But now it's growing late,
And all around
The hustling crowds abound.
The street whose mien with calm was rife
Has now begun to come to life.

They pass me on the way
And as each one comes near
With idle interest I survey,
In every face I peer,

All types I see:
A factory slave set free,
A teacher, clerk, a business king,
But each one homeward hurrying.

I called them types, and, true,
They matter not to me.
They come, they go, they pass from view;
A shape is all I see.
Oh yes, it's wrong.
But here amidst the throng,
I know in every glancing eye
I too am just a passer-by.

with bologna. My peevishness
runneth over. Surely, the Gov-
ernment shall take care of me all
the days of my life, and I shall
dwell in a fool's paradise forever.
I like this one: When you know
yourself you may judge others.

JOKES

Senior: (At baseball game) See that big left fielder down there? I think he's going to be our best man next year.
Goed: Oh, darling, this is so sudden.

She: "You don't look at me any more . . . you don't love me."
He: "Great guns, how can I look at you and love you!"

According to a newly published history text, the Romans had to discontinue their big holidays because of the overhead. The Romans were eating up all the prophets.

Second Hen: "Oh no, I just egg him on a little."

"Wish we had a fifth for bridge."

"You don't need a fifth for bridge, you idiot!"

"Well, make it a pint then."

"I can't marry him, mother, he's an atheist and doesn't believe there is a hell!"

"Marry him, dear, and between the two of us, we'll convince him."

There were two skeletons locked in the closet. Suddenly one said to the other: "Say, Joe, if we had any guts we'd get out of here."

"How did the Smith wedding come off?"

"Fine until the preacher asked the bride if she would obey her husband."

"What happened then?"

"She replied, 'Do you think I'm an ass?'"

And the groom who was in sort of a daze, replied, "I do."

A man in the hospital for the insane sat dangling a stick with a piece of string attached over a flower bed. A visitor appeared and remarked: "How many have you caught?"

"You're the ninth," was the reply.

Dean to freshman: "What's your name?"

Freshman: "I'm Gladys ell."

Dean: "I'm happy too, but what's your name?"

A drunk got on a college bus and sat down beside an elderly, white-haired old lady.

"You may not know it," said the old lady, "but you're going straight to hell, young man."

The drunk jumped to his feet and hollered to the driver. "My gawd, let me off, I'm on the wrong bus."

article, by way of preparing the reader for what is to come, is titled "Are Actors People?" A swell book to take along on a trip and dip into whenever you want to get away from war news and stories of traffic accidents.

TEN-DOLLAR BILLS--A STORY

He sat there counting his money. Thousand and ten, thousand and twenty, thousand and thirty—all in ten-dollar bills. Four more today—he had sold some lambs to a crazy tourist. Lovingly, he straightened the new bills and added them to the large stack already on the table. "Crazy Pete" people called him because of the way he left the trail when he met someone, the way he lived alone, the frantic look in his eyes when he came to town for supplies and someone tried to engage him in conversation. No one knew anything else about old "Crazy Pete," the shepherd, except that he had a boy who had always been away at school until he was drafted into the Army. It was believed that his wife died in giving birth to his son, causing old Pete to be bitter, resentful toward the world, or at least the people in it; causing him to transfer all his love to his son, excluding all other humans; causing him to earn well the name "Crazy Pete."

Four thousand thirty, four thousand forty—he continued counting, caressing each bill, for this was one of his few happy moments. The dusk faded to night, leaving only the yellow light of a lone candle to count by. He stopped counting at five thousand one hundred forty. His face was puzzled, his thoughts bewildered. There should have been one more ten-dollar bill. Anxiously he began to recount. The candle burned on into the night. He placed the last bill on the table. He had not miscounted. One bill was gone. He glanced furtively about, feeling a pair of eyes upon him. He blew out the candle and sat listening, his scalp tingling. No sound. He moved through the dark to his bed, put the money bag under it, and fell in. His frantic mind kept him awake for a long time until finally he fell into fitful sleep.

The night folded, and the sun rose, streaming light in the broken window. The old shepherd awoke with a start, jumped to the floor and, with the money-bag, fumbled to the table. He began to count. The sun climbed higher in the sky, and still he counted. Five thousand and one hundred twenty, five thousand one hundred thirty—that was all. Another ten-dollar bill was missing. His face showed pain and desperation. No one knew he had the money—or did they? He gathered the money, stuffed it into the bag, and looked around for a new hiding-place. The woodbox! After taking the wood out, he put the money in the

box and carefully replaced the wood. No one could have seen him do that. He had covered the window, and the door had been locked. Nevertheless he stayed in the hut with the money the rest of the day, leaving only once in the late afternoon to see after the new lambs in the corral. He ate nothing, dreadfully expecting something to happen, though nothing did.

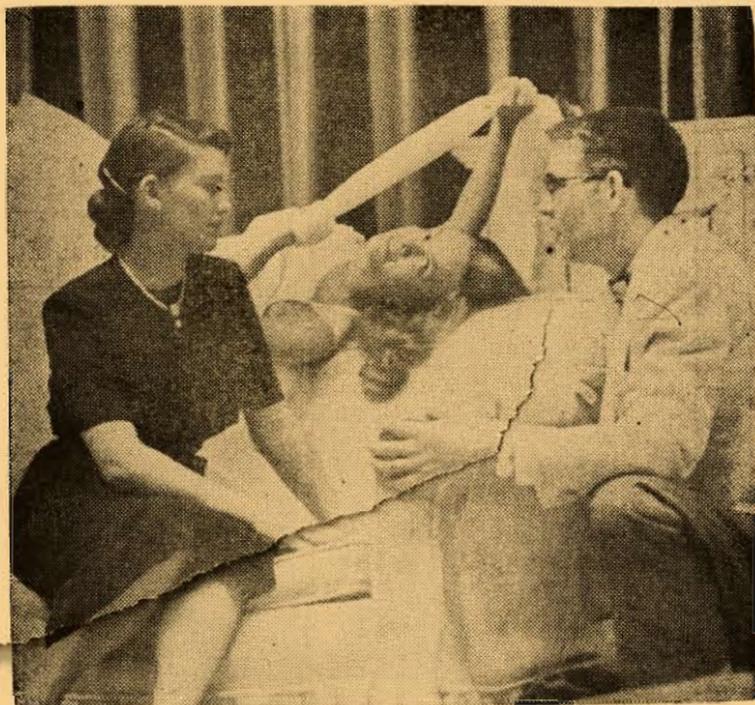
As the sun touched the horizon he removed the money from the woodbox. It had not been disturbed. Apprehensively he began to count. It was dark outside when he stopped counting, finishing by the light of an open fire. He sat motionless, a cool, hateful glint frosting his eyes. Someone was taking the money; someone who knew he had it was taunting him, maddening him, by taking it little by little—but Crazy Pete wasn't so crazy. Gloating because of what he knew now, he found his old rifle, loaded it, extinguished the fire, and waited. The moon appeared and ascended. The money lay on the table, baiting the sinister someone. Crazy Pete waited, his nerves taut. Something rustled the grass outside. Crazy Pete rose stealthily moved to the window, and looked out. He discerned something at the door, tumbling with the latch. Lifting his rifle to the window, he took careful aim, and fired. The shot crashed into the dark stillness and was followed by an agonized scream.

The next day the following news item appeared in the Denver Sun:

"Several residents of Nowlin Valley, attracted by fire and smoke, rushed to the home of Pete Blackman, fifty-five-year-old shepherd. Upon arrival they found his house in flames. A few feet from the hut, "Crazy" Pete, as he was known, lay dead over the lifeless body of his son, James Blackman, who was returning from overseas service with the United States Army. Both were shot to death by a rifle which lay beside them. It appears to be a case of murder and suicide, though no one could explain a motive. Pete was, however, well known for his peculiarities, and many thought him insane.

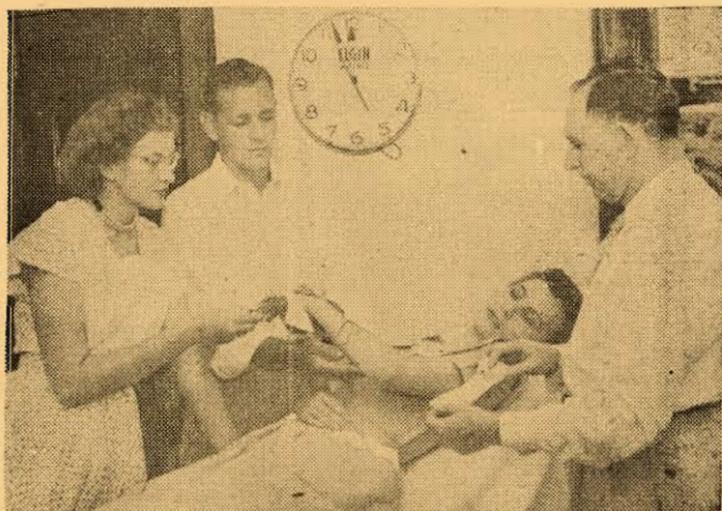
"The neighbors extinguished the fire, but not before the hut was almost destroyed. An interesting sidelight was that a small boy, rummaging through the charred ruins, fell through the weakened floor and found in a small rats' nest three ten-dollar bills."

Interesting Scenes From Jacksonville State College Campus

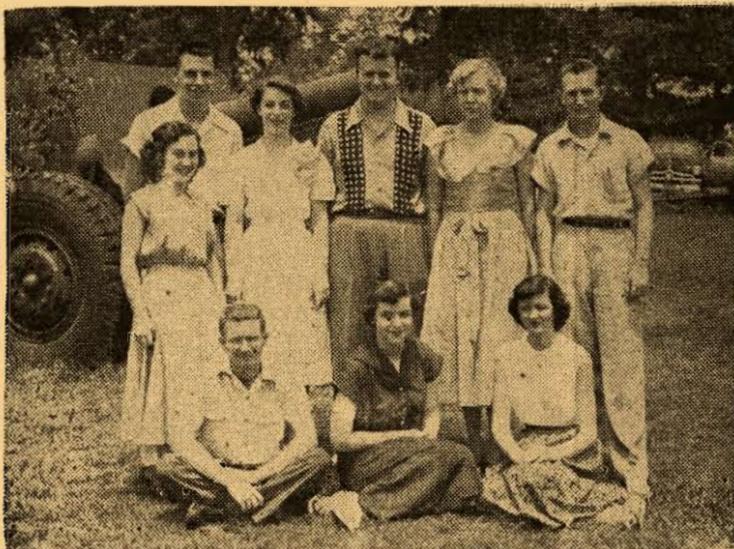


SCENE FROM "BLITHE SPIRIT"—This scene from Noel Coward's interesting play, "Blithe Spirit", was presented at assembly Tuesday morning under the direction of Lawrence Miles. Tommy Duncan (right) of Talladega who played the role of Mr. Condomine, is trying to explain to his second wife, Mary Jane Landers (left) of Jacksonville, his predicament over the presence of his first wife's spirit, played by Betty Vickery (center) of Gadsden. The spirit of the first wife appeared during a seance.

This is the first time the Masque and Wig Guild has presented a performance during the summer session. The entire play will be presented this fall.



STUDENTS STUDY FIRST AID—A course for instructors in First Aid is being offered this summer in the physical education department with James W. Phillips as instructor. These students will be qualified to go out and teach First Aid. The course includes information about what to do in the event of atomic attack.



WESLEY FOUNDATION OFFICERS—Serving as officers of the Wesley Foundation during the summer session are the students shown above. They are: Seated, left to right: Billy Peace, Centre, chairman membership committee; Jane Dake, Gadsden, secretary; Jean Kennedy, Piedmont, social committee. Second row: Arthel Parker, Piedmont, treasurer; Miss Ada Bounds, faculty advisor; Wilbur Shaw, Mobile, vice-president; Sybil Noel, Talladega, social committee; Bob Dobson, Talladega, president; (back) Charles Bounds, Tuscaloosa, social committee.



CORRECT DRIVING STUDIED—These coeds won't be guilty of poor driving as many women are accused of being after they complete the course in correct driving habits now being taught in the physical education department under the direction of James W. Phillips. This is the first time this course has been offered.

Shown in the picture are: Ann Moore, Leeds; Ruby Latham, Delta; Ruth Traylor, Newell; Mr. Phillips; Nelda Summerour, Henegar; Gwen Cornelius, Ethelsville.



STUDY PLANS FOR ANNUAL—A group of students is shown with Dr. W. J. Calvert, head of the English Department studying plans for an annual next year. Reading left to right: Charles Bounds, Tuscaloosa; Dr. Calvert; Bonnie Cobb, Geraldine; (back) Lloyd Rains, Henegar; and Johnny Churchill, Margaret.



FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS—Freshmen elected the students shown above as their officers for the summer quarter: First row, left to right: Harriet Hackworth, Trussville; secretary; Vivian Borders, Gadsden, president; Betty Moultrie, Albertville, representative to social committee; second row, Leon Bentley, Fort Payne, vice-president; James Allen, Alexander City, representative to Student Council; back row, Martha Leatherwood, Ragland, reporter; Shirlee Barnwell, Jacksonville, representative to Student Council; Miss Mary Frances Edwards, faculty advisor.



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Shown above in a class demonstration are, left to right: Ruth Traylor, Newell; Willard L. Character, Anniston; Betty Williams, Jacksonville, the patient; and Mr. Phillips, the instructor.



MISS PAULINE FREDERICK RELAXES BEFORE MAKING ASSEMBLY TALK—Miss Pauline Frederick, who spoke here recently, relaxes for a few minutes before going into the auditorium to speak to the faculty and student body. Shown with her are members of the committee who arranged the program. Left to right: Mrs. Alfred Roebuck, Mrs. R. K. Coffee, and Miss Maude Luttrell.

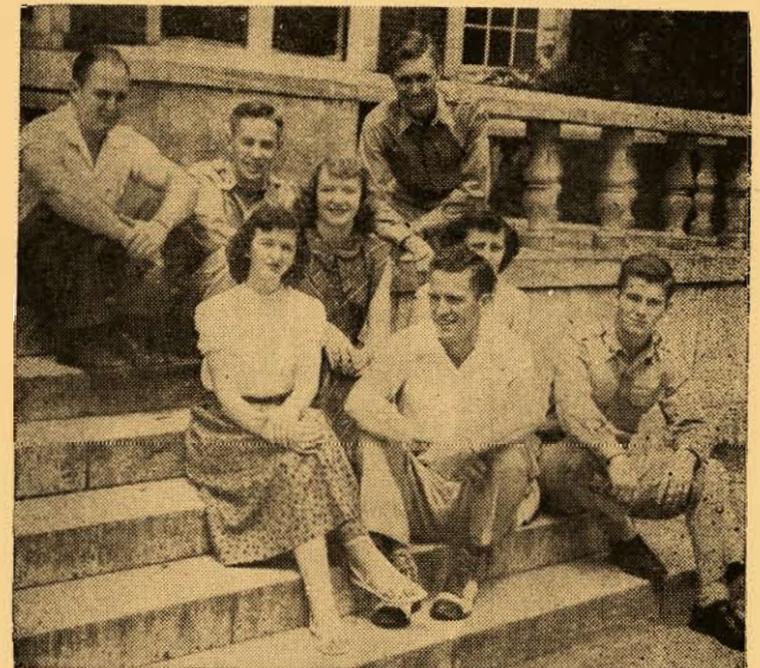
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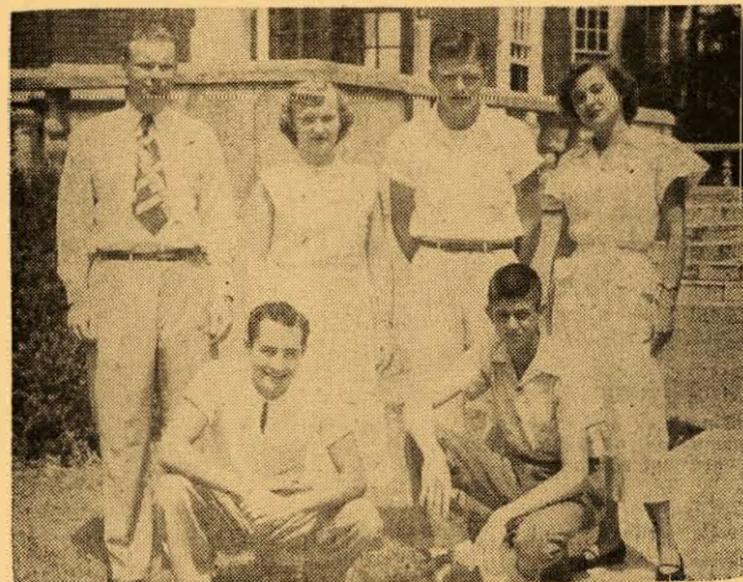


SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS—Senior Class officers for the summer shown above are: T. L. Allen, Heflin, treasurer; Bonnie Cobb, Geraldine, president; Averill Parsons Williams, Talladega, and Edward Campbell, Huntsville, representatives to Student Council; Miss Maude Luttrell, faculty advisor; (back) Bob Dobson, Talladega, vice-president; Libby Wilson, Anniston, secretary; Betty Burnside, Montgomery, representative to social committee. Phyllis Hudson Davis, Anniston, reporter, was not present when the picture was made.

secretary; Vivian Borders, Gadsden, president; Betty Moultrie, Albertville, representative to social committee; second row, Leon Bentley, Fort Payne, vice-president; James Allen, Alexander City, representative to Student Council; back row, Martha Leatherwood, Ragland, reporter; Shirlee Barnwell, Jacksonville, representative to Student Council; Miss Mary Frances Edwards, faculty advisor.



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS—Serving as officers for the Junior Class this summer are, front row, Jean Kennedy, Piedmont, secretary; Lloyd Rains, Henegar, president; L. A. McConatha, New Market, representative to Student Council; (center) Dorothy Raley, Gadsden, representative to Student Council; Betty Smith, Gadsden, reporter; (back row) Jack Brown, faculty advisor; Dan Traylor, Gadsden, vice-president; Gerald Cooper, Crossville, treasurer.



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS—Summer officers for the Sophomore Class shown above are (kneeling) Hyman Edwards, Birmingham, representative to social committee; Jimmy Little, Leeds, president; (standing) Lawrence Hicks, faculty advisor; Kathleen Story, Gadsden, vice-president; Lewis Robinson, Boaz; Patricia O'Brien, Mobile, representatives to Student Council; Marie Gamble, Oneonta, secretary-treasurer, was not present when the picture was made.

Out On A Pole

QUESTION. DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD HAVE AN ANNUAL?

Betty Burrow: Yes and pay for it like we do student activities.

Raquel Nodal: Surely I do. I am sorry we didn't have one this year.

Betty Burnside: Yes, It is certainly a credit to the school. Smaller schools than ours have one yearly.

Raquel Nodal: Surely I do. I Of course we should have one. They are morale builders.

Tena Fagan: Who has ever heard of a school the size of Jacksonville not having an annual?

James Nixon: Why certainly, Why not?

Lloyd Rains: We shouldn't be the only State Teachers College without one.

Benny Carlton: Its a necessity. Nathan Garman: Yes—by all means.

"Hut" Thomas: (Nodding yes) Why not.

Freda Flenniken: It would be

nice to record our pans for posterity.

Dan Traylor: I think all of the other students are ready for o Why haven't we had one every year?

Tom Duncan: Yes, I think so. We'd all be in the line-up sooner or later, anyway.

Jimmie Roberts: If we can have a picnic, why not an annual.

Peggy Jean Lackey: Every college should have an annual.

Gene Anderson: I think we should.

Don Fraser: By all means.

Hyman Edwards: Why can't we be in style with all the other big colleges and have an annual?

Ruth Kirby: My yes!!!

Jane Anderson: Gee, I'd love for us to have one.

Ann Youngblood: Yes!!!

James Baker: Durn right we should.

Lula Ann Johnson: Yes.

Willodean Stephenson: Yes.

Mary Lou McElroy: Yes, of course!!!

Juanita Miller: Well, yes!

The Spotlight

Have you ever met someone who is well liked by all who knows him or her, as the case may be? Makes you kinda glad you're living when finally you meet that person, doesn't it?

I found one somebody like that when I arrived here for the first time. In this case, it's a he. He is constructive or otherwise, yet he is never too busy to stop for a couple of words. Have I sufficiently aroused your curiosity? All of you know that I'm speaking of Lloyd Rains but for those who don't know Lloyd as well as do some of the rest of us here are the vital statistics:

Lloyd is president of the Junior Class; president of the Kappa Phi Kappa; vice-president of the Usher's Club and as a result, a member of the President's Council. Two years in the Navy was Lloyd's contribution during WW II. He is a P. E. and Science Major and also a member of the "J" Club, playing basketball for two years. He is active in Boy Scout

work and he is willing to attempt anything worthwhile. He works hard, continuously, and, to a degree, he is too busy for many social activities. His roommate, "Muscles," sees to it that he has the proper amount of diversion.

I may be presuming but I believe that I'm safe in saying that Lloyd holds a distinct record on the campus for he seems to have a knack of being president of this or that at all times. His past presidencies are entirely too numerous to mention.

Teaching, undoubtedly, is the plan for the future when he graduates in the Spring. Whether it will be his P. E. or Science or both is immaterial for we can rest assured on the fact that whatever he teaches it will be well done.

With so many accomplishments and qualifications we can readily see, if such a contest were ever staged, that Lloyd would walk off with the title of the "Best All-Round Student On The Campus."

SARA HARBIN TO GIVE SENIOR RECITAL

Sara Harbin will be presented in her senior recital on Monday evening, August 6, at 8 o'clock in the Leone Cole Auditorium. She will be assisted by Wayne Hopper, who plays the flute, and her teacher, Walter Mason, will play the accompaniments.

Sara, a coloratura soprano, has been outstanding all through her college attendance. She has sung the leading soprano role in the light operas "H. M. S. Pinafore," "The Mikado," "Naughty Marietta," and "Student Prince". She recently took part in "The Mikado" when it was presented by the Gadsden Civic Opera.

Sara will teach public school music in the Attalla Elementary School next year, and plans to go to New York to study at Juilliard.

Her program will be as follows: Tu lo sai (Torelli), Se tu m'ami (Fergolesi), Mit einer Wasser lilie (Grieg), In a Boat (Grieg), Ou va la jeune Indoue (Bell Song "Lakme" (Delibes).

Sonata No. 4 (Haydn), Mr. Hopper.

Villanelle (Dell'Acqua), Adele's Laughing Song, Die Fledermaus" (Strauss), Vissi D'Arte, Vissi D'Amore, Tosca" (Puccini), Miss Harbin, Mr. Hopper, flute obbligato.

Down In The Forest (Ronald); Hello, The Telephone" (Menotti), Ouvre ton coeur (Bizet), Love Is Where You Find It (Brown), Miss Harbin.

Mr. Hopper is a pupil of Mr. Woelflin.



Miss Hazel Dishman

Mrs. Emmett Young Dishman of Anniston announces the engagement of her daughter, Hazel Louise, to Thomas Lawrence Hicks of Jacksonville. The wedding will take place on August 28.

The bride is a graduate of the University of Alabama and recently completed work for her master's degree. She is a member

of Alpha Xi Delta sorority, and is on the faculty of the college, teaching business education.

Mr. Hicks, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Lucian S. Hicks of Troy, attended Troy State College and received his master's degree from the University. He teaches mathematics on the college faculty.

Daugette Hall News

Three cheers for the new water-cooler in New Hall. May the next event be one for second floor.

Congratulations, Bonnie Cobb, on being elected Miss Idea! Secretary.

Why have there been no Kool-aid parties lately? Surely this popular pastime is not declining!

What is the magnetic charm that group of individuals commonly known as "The Boys from the Fort" have for the girls at Daugette? Khaki is "the color" for Summer.

Highlights of Pannell

By EDWARD CAMPBELL and GERALD COOPER

As the sun beams down all day and the hot, uncomfortable nights pass slowly, it is encouraging to know that within a few weeks this great educational institution at Jacksonville, with its stuffy classrooms and hot dormitories, will only be a memory. Pannell will enjoy a vacation and the surrounding grass will have a chance to grow and become more beautiful.

EVENING RECEPTION GIVE NAT ARNOLD HOME FOR FACULTY COUPLES TO BE MARRIED

Honoring Miss Ada Bounds, Dr. T. E. Montgomery, Miss Hazel Dishman and Lawrence Hicks, whose marriages will take place in August, Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. Arnold and Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Mock were hosts at a reception on Saturday evening at the Arnold home.

Miss Maude Luttrell met the guests as they arrived and Mrs. Alfred Roebuck presented them to the receiving line which stood on the porch. It was composed of the hosts, honoree, and Mrs. Emmett Young Dishman, mother of Miss Hazel Dishman.

Mrs. Stitt Robinson directed the guests to the refreshment table which was on the lawn. The table was overlaid with a white cloth and was centered with an ar-

range of pink roses and glad-oli in a crystal bowl. White candles burned in crystal candelabra. Mrs. W. R. Gerstlauer and Miss Freida Clark served, assisted by Mrs. L. F. Ingram, Mrs. L. W. Allison and Miss Marie Gamble. Ice cream, cake and nuts were served.

Music was furnished throughout the evening by Mrs. J. A. Smoake, violinist, and Walter A. Mason, pianist.

For the occasion Miss Bounds wore a formal gown of white with lace bertha, and mitts. Miss Dishman's dress was of blue lace, and both wore wrist corsages of sweet peas and snapdragons.

About 100 members of the faculty and staff called during the evening.

MASQUE AND WIG GIVES "BLITHE SPIRIT"

The Masque and Wig Guild has never before presented anything to the Summer group. It was with great pleasure, therefore, that the student body attended a presentation of a synopsis of the first part of Noel Coward's play "Blythe Spirit" at assembly July 24.

The characters in order of their appearance were: Charles Condine, Tommy Duncan; Ruth, Mary Landers; Dr. Bradman, Dan Traylor; Mrs. Bradman, Jean Kennedy; Edith, Marlene Boozer; Madame Arcarti, Freida Flennakin; Elvira, Betty Vickery.

The skit was presented in the Leone Cole Auditorium under the supervision of Lawrence Miles. The play in its entirety will be given by the Guild next Fall.

Washington Trip

(Continued from page 1)

tersville; Fosteen Hulan, Crossville; Mrs. Eulalia Johnson, Goodwater; Mrs. Laura Kelley, Betty Youngblood, Quinton; Peggy Lackey, Boaz; Dena Morgan, Bremen; Mrs. Eugenia Ramey, Ella Jean Ramey, Attalla; Mrs. J. H. Robertson, Montgomery; Mrs. Madge Shamburger, Jimmie Wilkerson, Gadsden; Marguerite Smitherman, Randolph; Jean Legg, Cullman; Mr. and Mrs. Deed Blalock, Miss Jean Blalock, Boaz; Mrs. Estelle McWhorter, Mrs. R. K. Coffee, Opal R. Lovett and Ernest Stone.

ROTC Cadets End Summer Training At Fort Bragg

Fort Bragg, N. C.—Approximately 1125 ROTC cadets representing 25 colleges and universi-

CAP INITIATES OUTDOOR MOVIE ON CAMPUS

Two hundred students witnessed their first outdoor movie on the campus on the evening of July 23, sponsored by the Jacksonville Squadron of Civil Air Patrol, assisted by the Visual Aids Department of the college.

The movie, "The Fighting Lady", was a brilliant feature-length portrayal of the real-action air attacks on Japanese bases during World War II, being filmed by cameras attached to the aircraft operating from the aircraft carrier, the famous "Fighting Lady". The commentator during this thrilling authentic technicolor film was the movie star, Robert Taylor, who served as a naval pilot on the "Fighting Lady".

The film was secured by the Civil Air Patrol squadron through the courtesy of the Civil Aeronautics Administration in Atlanta. Since this initial experimental showing of outdoor movies was a success, the CAP is planning to secure other films from time to time for outdoor showings during the remainder of the summer as a courtesy to the students and faculty.

Mr. Roberts, Mr. Mason, accompanist.

Morseau de Concert, Camille Saint-Saens; Allegro - Moderato, Adagio, Cantabile, Mr. Baker.

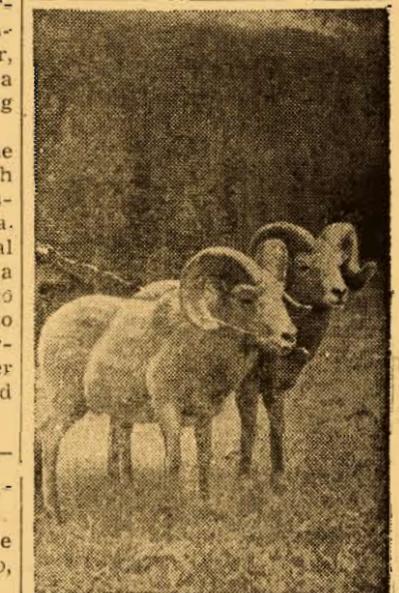
Mr. Baker is a pupil of Mr. Arved Larsen.

Miss June Murphree is on vacation for two weeks. Her place as secretary for President Cole is being filled by Miss Frieda Clarke.

DR. C. R. WOOD

Dr. Wood, dean of the college, left on July 17 for New York City. On July 20 he sailed from Montreal, Canada, with a group to spend two months in the British Isles and Europe. He will attend the Ecumenical Conference in Oxford, and will take advantage of sightseeing opportunities.

Four of a Kind



Can. Nat'l. Ry. Photo

JASPER National Park in the heart of the Canadian Rockies is a photographers' paradise. The only hunting allowed in this great park, which is larger than the state of Connecticut, is with a camera. The photographer in the above "shot" made an unusually fine picture of a pair of mountain sheep with perfectly formed horns.

SCHOOL'S OUT



JAMES BAKER APPEARS IN SENIOR RECITAL

On Monday evening, July 23, James Baker, music major, was presented in his senior recital. Mr. Baker, playing the French horn, was accompanied by Miss

Exam week is one of the lesser attractions of college life. If you have disregarded the wisest course of regular, steady study, you can still cram successfully if you cram wisely. Set a firm schedule with regular breaks, plenty of food, sleep, and exercise. Avoid nervous strain, for it is absolutely profitless.

If you spend a lot of time waiting for the phone to ring or the familiar call of "someone to see you" to ring through the hail, use that time to catch up on a few chores. You could be washing your hair, answering those letters, cleaning your room, or reading that book you've been putting off. Then when some fun is in the offing, you'll be ready.

Schedule your play, work and rest hours. Then count up your dividends in added knowledge, health and fun.

BSU NEWS

Doris White, our summer missionary to Alaska, states that she is enjoying the work there very much. She is doing Vacation Bible School work under the direction of the local pastors and church leaders. For one school she rode about 45 miles each day to direct the Bible School. Her headquarters are in Anchorage from which she and five other students serve the churches in the surrounding territory. On August 10 they will conclude their work and return home.

A fellowship hour has been held at the First Baptist Church every other Sunday since the middle of June. They will continue through the summer quarter. Refreshments are served and games are played at each one. Come and join the fun.

Morning Watch is under the tons facilities, including the Air-direction of Frances Knight and Vespers are under the direction of Dot Raley this summer. They invite you to attend these services and get a spiritual lift for the day.

Dick Wallace, student secretary attended a seminary at Shocco Springs last week. The meeting began on Monday evening and closed at Thursday noon. Student secretaries from other campuses in the state attended. Plans for the coming year were discussed.

Jacksonville Squadron

(Continued from page 1)

of Piedmont; Albert Branscomb, Jr., of Birmingham, and Jackie Branscomb, of Atlanta, were guests of the squadron.

"How is your son getting along at college?"

"He must be getting along pretty well in language. I just paid for three courses—\$10 for Latin, \$10 for French, and \$100 for Scotch."

Why have there been no Kool-aid parties lately? Surely this popular pastime is not declining!

What is the magnetic charm that group of individuals commonly known as "The Boys from the Fort" have for the girls at Doughty? Khaki is "the color" for Summer.

"A fourth for bridge" rings through the halls. It's probably the bridge brain, Martha Johns.

Several girls seem to be on the "soon-to-be-married" list, including Ann Youngblood and Peggy Goodson.

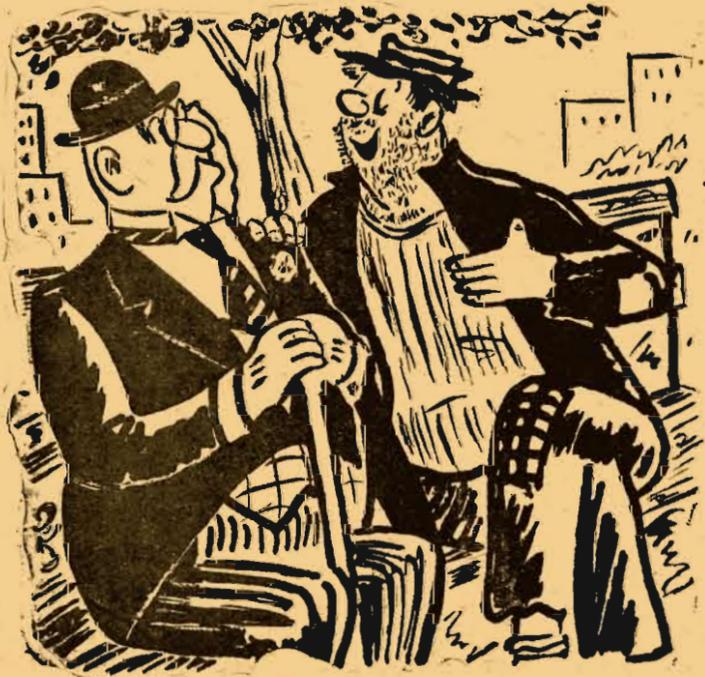
The latest topic for discussion in New Hall is the forthcoming Bounds-Montgomery wedding.

We are all glad that Raquel Nodal is going to teach at Oxford High School next year. She will be able to participate in our school activities.

The boys should be coming home from R. O. T. C. camp about Saturday, shouldn't they?

We're certainly glad to have found a cure for the heat. Sleeping out is much cooler.

Although any man can have his wife, only the iceman has his pick.



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"Well, sir, there I was in the second chukker and my pony stumbled"

and the not-uncomfortable nights pass slowly, it is encouraging to know that within a few weeks this great educational institution at Jacksonville, with its stuffy classrooms and hot dormitories, will only be a memory. Pannell will enjoy a vacation and the surrounding grass will have a chance to grow and become more beautiful.

In the Senior Skit, James Baker won second prize with his mimicking of one of Spike Jones' arrangements. Bobby Dodson did an excellent job as master of ceremonies. Other Pannell participants include: Norman Stafford, J. T. Bishop, Ralph Haggerty, Billy Peace, Tommy Driskill, Malcolm Nelson, and Jimmy Roberts.

In joint reporting mistakes can readily be made, but when both reporters use the same person as the butt of their mistakes, apologies should be made. Such was the case in the last issue of the TEACOLA. The victim was Tom Malone. One reporter failed to list him as a graduating senior, while the other did not mention him in connection with his managerial duties of Pannell's softball team. Our apologies to you, Tom. Incidentally, Tom is planning to enter Peabody next fall.

George Peacock was recently informed by his draft board that he has been chosen for the army. Good luck to you, George.

Paul Starnes withdrew from our ranks last week. He chose to travel about 120 miles each day in order to have a cool, pleasant place to sleep and good food to eat.

ROTC Cadets End Summer Training At Fort Bragg

Fort Bragg, N. C.—Approximately 1125 ROTC cadets representing 25 colleges and universities east of the Mississippi have ended their six weeks of summer training here.

The annual summer camp provides the practical and simulated tactical training for the cadets. The training is so designed to give the cadet experience as an artillerymen so that he can serve his country in time of need. These cadets have had three years of artillery training in ROTC units and upon completion of this summer camp and another year of college will become Second Lieutenants in the Officer's Reserve Corps.

During their fourth week of training, the cadets fired several different types of howitzers. Each cadet was given the opportunity to perform as a member of the gun crew. Before firing, each man observed artillery fire and served as a forward observer.

One of the highlights of the fourth week of training was a visit by 13 representatives from some of the colleges participating in the summer training program. For three days, the visiting dignitaries observed the cadets in training, toured the post, and witnessed demonstrations by the 82nd Airborne Division stationed here.

The visitor's list included E. Baskin Wright, Jacksonville STC; Stanley F. Bretske, University of Chattanooga; Col. George S. Price, U. of Fla.; Charles J. Duke, Jr., College of William and Mary; Dean Ralph G. Harsham, Bowling Green State University (O.); Dr. Robert C. Cook, Miss.-Southern; Dr. W. F. O'Donnell, Eastern Ky. STC; Brother F. Christopher, LaSalle College; P. D. Lincoln, W. Va. State; William H. Becklage, Xavier University; Dr. A. Jerome Miller, St. Bonaventure; Rev. John R. Schlicht, Duquesne University; and Rev. Mark Kennedy, president of Siena College.

The last week of training included a three-day field exercise. During this time, the cadets learned what the life of an artilleryman is like under simulated combat conditions.

When you toss a coin to decide who is going to pay the check, let your companion do the calling. "Heads" is called seven times out of ten. The simple law of averages gives the man who listens a tremendous advantage.—Saturday Review of Literature

Holiness Church, and was president of the Anniston Ministerial Association. He served through World War II in the chaplaincy.

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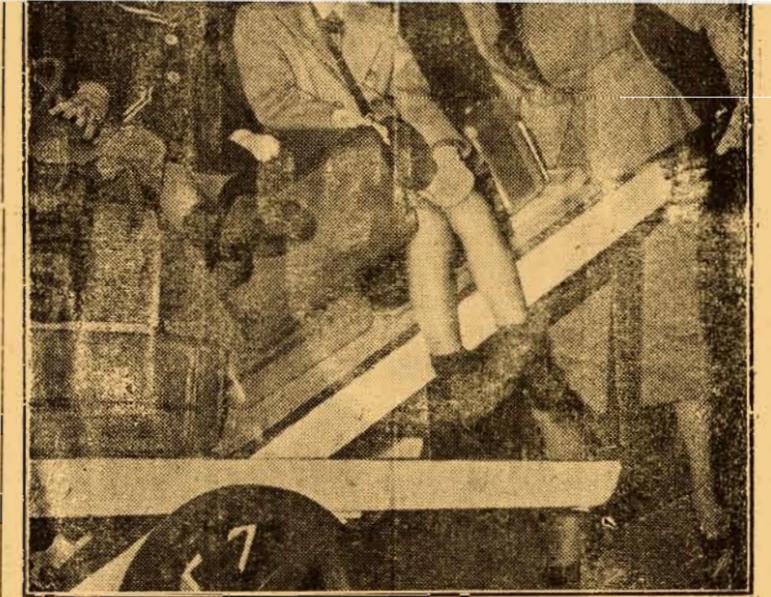
On Monday evening, July 23, James Baker, music major, was presented in his senior recital. Mr. Baker, playing the French horn, was accompanied by Miss Freda Flenniken and assisted by Miss Ruth Ann Burnham, piano, and Mr. James Roberts, baritone.

The program was as follows: Concerto for Horn, Op. 11, (Richard Strauss); Allegro, Andante, Rondo-Allegro: James Baker, French horn, Freda Flenniken, piano.

Polichinelle, Op. 3, No. 4, Sergi Rachmaninoff, Ruth Ann Burnham.

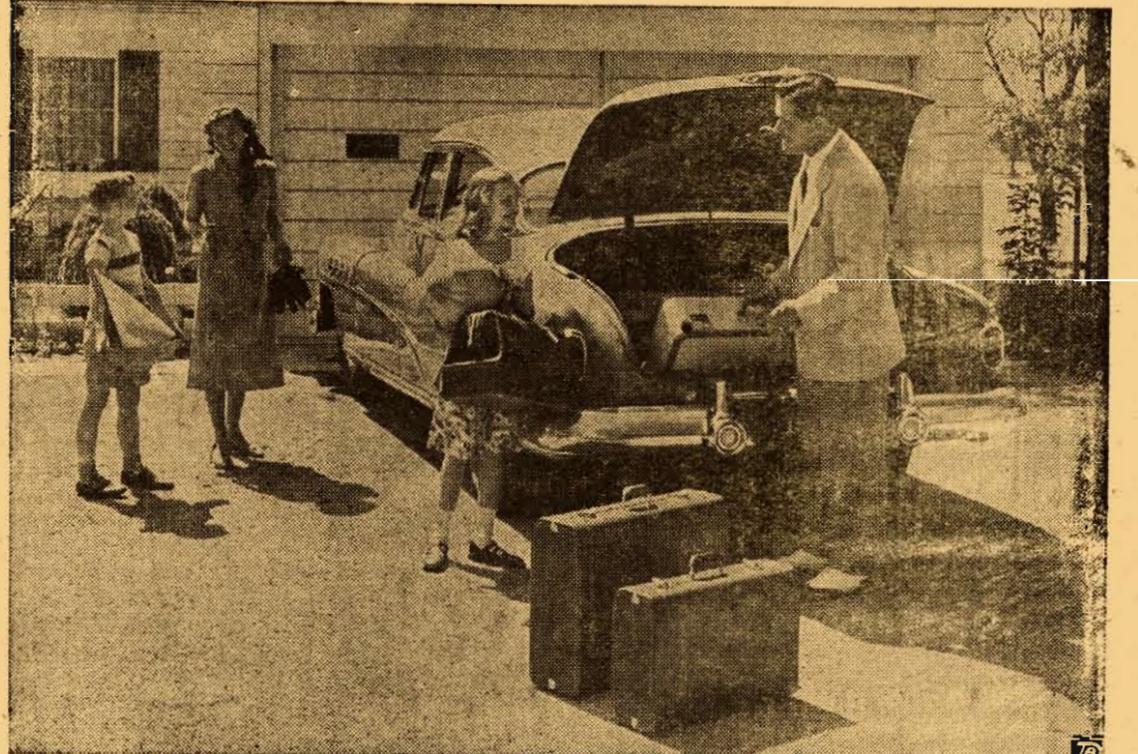
First Horn Concerto, Josef Haydn; Allegro, Adagio, Allegro, Mr. Baker.

Kashmiri Song, Amy Woodford-Finden; You Are Love, Jerome Kern; Summertime, Gershwin,



ALL her luggage aboard, Eve Arden is off for a well-deserved vacation after completing her season's teaching role on the entertaining "Our Miss Brooks" show over CBS each Sunday. Her brightest pupils—daughter Connie, 4, and Liza, 6—are equally ready to travel. Eve, who will play in summer stock theatres, will be ringing the bell for classes in radio's mythical Madison High when the fall term resumes.

Do's and Don'ts for Your Summer Vacation Automobile Trip



Automobile travel on the nation's highways is expected to reach a new peak this summer. To help travelers get the most pleasure out of touring, and to help keep their cars in the best possible condition, the Buick Service Department reminds owners of the following DO's and DON'Ts:

- DO be particularly careful to watch crankcase oil level on long trips.
- DO remember to switch tires and to watch pressure, especially on hot days.
- DO wash your car once a week to remove road film and chemicals.
- DO sit in a comfortable, erect position and rest frequently.
- DO keep the windshield free of dust and dirt at all times.
- DO give your car a Lubricare treatment.
- DO remember that most drivers can get 10 per cent more miles per gallon by observing economy rules.

- DON'T neglect inspection and adjustment of brakes before starting a long trip.
- DON'T allow grime and dirt to accumulate on chrome. Clean as frequently as necessary.
- DON'T take chances with improperly aimed headlights. Your safety is at stake.
- DON'T put off having the air cleaner cleaned and refilled with new oil.
- DON'T forget in warm weather your battery needs water frequently. Check it often.
- DON'T block vision with gadgets and stickers.
- DON'T drive faster than conditions warrant, don't run risks on the highway, and don't drive if you are fatigued.