

# The Teacola

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VOLUME TWENTY-ONE

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NUMBER SIX



Mrs. Edwards, of the art department, is generally a calm, good-natured person, but lately she's been getting mighty riled, and with good reason. Some low, degraded soul has been taking objects from the pottery exhibits. In the first place, the people who do that pottery work have to have their things to get graded on at the end of the quarter. In the second place, taking something that belongs to someone else is taking something that belongs to someone else, whether that "something" is a lump of clay or a diamond bracelet. The principle is the same.

Everyone should start reading the notices on the black bulletin board by Gray's Mercantile. It offers fascinating reading. Currently there is advertised for sale a deep freeze, a "bicycle", a five-room house, a horse and harness and "an acre of land on account of ill health."

Several people (whose names we will withhold for the sake of their own safety) made the statement in class that "if they'd give school credit for it, nearly everyone in school would go see the Masque and Wig Guild's plays". Of all the super colossal, silver-plated idiocracy! The Masque and Wig Guild members don't get credit for being in the plays. Mr. Miles and Mr. Hunt don't get paid for directing them—now why in the name of Dante's seven circles should the people who go to them and are entertained for two hours get credit. To see a play is to be allowed to see a little slice of life with the acute clarity of an artist and a poet. Alongside such a dividend a college credit is mighty unimportant. Some people need to have their sense of values reshifted.

That was mighty happy-making watermelon we had in the dining hall the other day. The dietitians had it figured out pretty close trying to see that everyone got a slice. They feed about 320 people a meal and they had 350 slices of melon. It



**CLASS OFFICERS' DANCE**—Don and Betty Holt led the summer dance Wednesday night, July 31. The Music Makers provided music in the gym, which was decorated to represent a beach, a fitting theme for the weather. This event is sponsored each year by the Student Government Association in honor of the summer class officers.

## Col. Harry M. Ayers Reports On Trip

Col. Harry M. Ayers, publisher of The Anniston Star, who was guest speaker at assembly Wednesday morning at Jacksonville State College, reported his findings based upon three months' travel in Europe this spring. Economic conditions he found to be encouraging, and the political situation in Italy and France is improving. The most deplorable condition he declared to be the

ter isn't over yet by a long shot. Whoever is supposed to be responsible get busy and let's have a Summer Carnival.

The nomination of Sen. John Sparkman as the Democratic candidate for the vice-presidency is of great interest locally. Sen. Sparkman is a frequent visitor on our campus and has

spiritual, with only a very small percentage of the people attending church.

DeGasperi's regime in Italy is seeking to bring about land reforms and to tax and distribute hidden wealth. In France the economy is better than at any time since World War II. Both countries showed sufficient strength recently to quell the Communist riots during General Matthew Ridgway's visits.

The Scandinavian countries are showing signs of progress with Norway operating a power plant with atomic energy; Sweden building the third greatest air force in the world; and Denmark carrying out her NATO obligations. Germany has made great progress with production 40 per cent higher than before the war.

The greatest threat to the success of the Schuman Plan is the old rivalry between France and Germany, Col. Ayers pointed out, and it could prevent the federation of Europe.

Col. Ayers quoted the head of the Associated Press in Europe as

## After A Year The Wilsons Still Like Town and College

By Martha Leatherwood

Dr. Levi T. Wilson and his wife, Hazel—also Dr. Wilson—came to our campus this year from Annapolis, Md. Hearing of the popularity of Dr. Wilson's classes, we decided to investigate the teacher who could invest a logarithm with a sense of humor.

I phoned for an appointment, and on Sunday afternoon called at the Wilson home on North Pelham Road. I was welcomed graciously—"come in and tell us about yourself", they said, and before the interview was half over, they knew my whole family history, including the fact that my little brother has just passed his second-class Scout test. Finally the conversation turned in the other direction—and what Jacksonville has now got in the math department is not something to be overlooked.

Dr. Wilson, who received his degrees at Washington and Lee University, Columbia, and Harvard, taught at many schools including Washington and Lee, U. of Virginia, Columbia, Harvard and the U. of Illinois before beginning his 35-year career as professor at the U. S. Naval Academy where he became senior professor and served in administration with nearly seventy professors on his staff.

In 1951 Dr. Wilson retired from the Naval Academy, receiving the honorary title of Professor Emeritus. On my request to see the citation, Mrs. Wilson produced a roll of manuscripts—all impressive—and began to thumb through them. After about five minutes, she murmured, "I'm down to the Ph.D.'s now—oh, yes, here it is."

The title of Professor Emeritus is an honor for "service above and beyond the normal requirements of duty," which was conferred on Dr. Wilson when he left Annapolis, along with a big, comfortable arm-chair. It seems that Dr. Wilson had his favorite corner in the conference room of the math department where a big rocker was stationed by a window. In a ceremony at the annual



**NEW COUNSELOR**—Miss Alta Millican will assume her duties as girls' counselor for the college this fall, it has been announced. She will also be a member of the Freshman Advisory Committee and will teach two freshman subjects—Orientation and Modern Social Customs. She is now a supervisor in the secondary laboratory school of the college. She spent a year as principal of the American School at Nara, Japan, as an employe of the government in helping to establish the democratic process. Miss Millican is a graduate of this college, and has a master's degree from the University of Alabama. Her home is at Valley Head.

## LLOYD RAINS TO BE SCOUT EXECUTIVE AFTER AUG. 15

Announcements has been made that Lloyd Rains, who will receive his degree on Aug. 15, has been named a Boy Scout field executive in the Choctawhatchee Council. He will serve in the Etowah District.

Lloyd has received many honors during his college attendance. He has been class president; president of the "J" Club; and he was chosen the "most eligible bachelor" last winter. He has worked with the Boy Scouts and graduated from the National Training School of the Boy Scouts of America at Mandham, N. J.

spending enough time in preparing their lessons—but perhaps I

## The Rev. Allen Montgomery To Address Graduates Aug. 15

Summer graduation exercises will be held at Jacksonville State College on Friday, Aug. 15, it has been announced.

The baccalaureate address will be delivered by the Rev. Allen Montgomery, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Winfield, former pastor of the Jacksonville Methodist Church.

Candidates for degrees are as follows:

Nellie Hayes Adcox, Juanita C. McCollum, Crossville; Louise

Angel, Ellen Young Carr, James T. Heathcock, Dorothy Wood Miller, Elsie Nowlin, Virginia Price, Clara Price Redmond, Sara Kerr Sears, Ross D. Trawick, Thomas J. Weaver, Jr., Betty Jean Young, Jacksonville; Osceola C. Ashworth, Willie J. Boyd, William Elton, Brooxie N. McKee, E. R. Maddox, Nell Crumpton Price, Betty Vickery, Gadsden.

Dora Ayers, John W. Harman, Alfred Meek Huey, Wedowee; Joan Beck Bassett, Ashland; Betty Ruth Bearden, Eris Jones Cunningham, Beryl Rains Drain, Beulah P. Eichelberge, Bessie Rains, Faye m. Sutton, Albertville; Hazel Benefield, Christine T. Bentley, Willie Mae Davis, Van H. Hamilton, Fort Payne; Ruby Argo Bishop, Robertsdale; Pauline Jones Borden, Pauline B. Johnson, Heflin; Mildred Boring, Bonnie Earle Ridgeway, Clara Burns Gunnell, Altoina; Charles H. Bounds, Tuscaloosa; Gresham Boyd, Wynelle W. Boyd, Warrior; Maragen Branhams, Ralph Bush, Virginia Ann Craig, Lois Head Gray, Edward H. Haslam, Jr., Emma J. Laird, Louise Nelson, Elberta Solley Sharp, Priscilla Ann Walden, Elizabeth Ann Wilson, Margie Ford Youngblood, Anniston; Myrtle M. Foster, Wedowee.

Melba Evelyn Brooks, James Nixon, Lineville; Jessie L. Brown, Edwardsville; Bernice W. Burson, Louie L. Herren, Woidland; Clara D. Bussie, Roy Demp Johnston, Rockford, Lyda Mae Cannon, Gaylesville; Gladys Carter, Alma W. Ussery, Roanoke; Joe Couch Cooper, Somerville; Annie Ruth Davie, Munford; Willis Deerman, Dutton; Evelyn Lyles Denham, Rhonwyn H. Norris, Christline Worthy, Fyffe; Mildred S. Derrick, Joppa; Lucille H. Earwood, Arab; Oliver G. Elrod, LaRue G. Formby, Geraldine; Kathleen B. Fergu-

## Theatre In Round Proves Success For Masque and Wig

Wednesday night was opening night for the Masque and Wig Guild's first presentation in-the-round, "The Silver Cord", by Sidney Howard. Theater in-the-round is not a new conception in staging. Shakespeare used it and so did the Greeks. In a way, it is the most difficult form of staging, for there must be no "over-acting"—the audience is too close for there to be any unnatural action on the part of the actors. Every detail on the stage must be correct, for they are subject to close scrutiny. Yet the very proximity of the audience and actors lends an air of informality to the play. At times actors have to step over the feet of those on the front row, and once a member of the audience was appointed stage manager—to turn the lights on and off. Many of those who saw the play expressed their delight in this, and hoped that future presentations will be staged in the same way.

"The Silver Cord" is regarded as one of the finest American plays. It is both a drama and a comedy. It is not the type of play to be "dated". The theme attacks one of the most ancient and tenacious of taboos—that mother-love is too sacred for scrutiny and analysis. Mrs. Phelps, the "professional mother" deceives herself as well as her sons concerning the exact nature of her possessive love, but her daughter-in-law, an unsentimental scientist, relentlessly ex-

important. Some people need to have their sense of values re-shifted.

That was mighty happy-making watermelon we had in the dining hall the other day. The dietitians had it figured out pretty close trying to see that everyone got a slice. They feed about 320 people a meal and they had 350 slices of melon. It all came out nearly right. What all this is saying is, please ma'am, could we have more watermelon?

Listening to and looking at the conventions seem to have become the major pastime around this campus. What is everybody doing with themselves now that they are all over? It's a funny thing about those convention speakers. Remember back during the last war when the radio used to play those recordings of Hitler's speeches? He sounded like a screeching hysterical madman. Listening to the convention speakers far enough away so that the words are not understandable, it becomes remarkably evident how much they sound like those old recordings of Hitler's. Is it just the politician in them all?

Speaking of the convention, did everybody notice our own Lafayette Patterson speak up on the roll call of the Alabama delegates?

What happened to the Summer Carnival? That is supposed to be an institution around the campus. There sure hasn't been any sign that anybody has any intention of having one this year. That has always been the time when "Miss Jacksonville" is elected. Aren't we going to have a "Miss Jacksonville" this year? The quar-

ter isn't over yet by a long shot. Whoever is supposed to be responsible get busy and let's have a Summer Carnival.

The nomination of Sen. John Sparkman as the Democratic candidate for the vice-presidency is of great interest locally. Sen. Sparkman is a frequent visitor on our campus and has spoken several times in assembly. He is a personal friend of the R. K. Coffees, having attended school with Mrs. Coffee in his boyhood. We feel almost that is a "local boy" who made good.

The Senator's wife, Ivo, is pretty close to being a local girl, having been born and raised in Albertville. She and her husband met when they were juniors at the University of Alabama. He was president of the student body. After they graduated from the University, he went on to law school and she taught for two years; one at Centerville and one at Fairfield. They were married in 1923. They have only one child, a daughter, Julia Anne.

Pundits around town believe that by making Sparkman the vice-presidential candidate, the Democrats completely changed the Alabama vote in the forthcoming election. Alabama would have gone Republican for the first time in 10, these many years. Alabama would have voted for Eisenhower, everyone said, even after Adlai Stevenson was chosen as the Democratic candidate, but now, as one man said, "We just can't vote against John". So this fall we'll go to the polls and vote; not for a president, but for a vice-president—John Sparkman.

Germany has made great progress with production 40 per cent higher than before the war.

The greatest threat to the success of the Schuman Plan is the old rivalry between France and Germany. Col. Ayers pointed out, and it could prevent the federation of Europe.

Col. Ayers quoted the head of the Associated Press in Europe as giving him this parting message for the people of this country: "Tell them to bridle their tongues; to stop talking off the cuff for the benefit of local constituents. Tell them not to erect tariff barriers that will stifle the people of Europe, and cause the disintegration of Europe."

His final observation dealt with the spiritual life of the people of Europe. "One thing I found disturbing, and that was the lack of spiritual force which has stabilized Europe and upon which our own country was established. Today less than 10 per cent of the people of England darken the door of the churches, and while it was impolitic for General Eisenhower to make the statement that 50 per cent of the French are atheists, there was a great element of truth in it. They are forgetting the great motivating power—and when men forget, they pay the price. The decline of civilization begins when men lose their faith."

Colonel Ayers praised the South, which has been called the "Bible Belt", and he pointed to the Christian influence of the South as being the greatest contribution this part of the country could make to the rest of the world—the greatest force to bring about world peace.

and beyond the normal requirements of duty," which was conferred on Dr. Wilson when he left Annapolis, along with a big comfortable arm-chair. It seems that Dr. Wilson had his favorite corner in the conference room of the math department where a big rocker was stationed by a window. In a ceremony at the annual picnic—where Dr. Wilson always umpired the softball game—he was presented a new one, just as comfortable as the old.

Dr. Wilson has received many other honors. He has a Phi Beta Kappa key and belongs to many organizations and learned societies such as Who Who's in American Education, Who's Who in the East and in Maryland, Who Knows and What, and American Men of Science. Here Mrs. Wilson interrupted my reading. "He's in the international Blue Book, too". "Well, so are you!" he replied.

Mrs. Wilson is also in Who's Who in American Education and American Men of Science, as well as Who's Who Among American Women, and "Hollanders Who Helped Build America". She is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi, Pi Lambda Theta, and Sigma Tau Epsilon, which is an honor for work done in research. She was a Zeta Alpha at Wellesly when she received her B. A. Later she received degrees from both Radcliff and Cornell. She has taught at Denison University in Ohio, the Women's Division of Rutgers University, Hartwick in New York, Augusta in Illinois, which is the center of Swedish-American culture in the U. S., and was head of the department at Western College for Women and at Gulf Park College. Since living in Jacksonville she has joined the A. A. U. W. and the Jacksonville Book Club.

Dr. Wilson has co-authored two important books: "Analytical and Applied Mechanics" and "Manual of Mathematics and Mechanics".

The Wilsons have a daughter and a son, both of whom are married now. Their daughter lives in Monterey, California, with her husband and son. Their son, Tom, is research physicist at the Naval Research Laboratories. He also has a son.

Although Dr. Wilson has his choice of teaching in many other schools, we are glad that he found Jacksonville so to his liking. They are content with everything—the town, the people, the students—except the Unfinished Road that passes right in front of their house. "One day it looks almost completed—the next day they are taking it all apart again". The other day Dr. Wilson overheard a little boy in response to the question, "What are you going to do when you grow up?" say "I'm going to finish this road."

The Wilson also entered a mild complaint about the weather—and I'm sure that once Dr. Wilson muttered something under his breath about the students not

ident of the "J" Club; and he has chosen the "most eligible bachelor" last winter. He has worked with the Boy Scouts and graduated from the National Training School of the Boy Scouts of America at Mandham, N. J.

spending enough time in preparing their lessons—but perhaps I was mistaken.

Mrs. Wilson has many interesting hobbies. One is her interest in astiques, many of which are pities they all worked. She also collects stamps and coins, and is an excellent photographer. Dr. Wilson says he has no hobbies—he is often the subject of his wife's. When he retired from the Naval Academy, she said to herself, "Other people have bride's books, baby books, vacation books, and so forth—why don't I have a Retirement Book?" So she proceeded to collect newspaper articles, pictures of Dr. Wilson reviewing the parade at Annapolis, pictures of the offices where he had taught—he makes quite an interesting subject.

Dr. Wilson has started a crusade on the campus. It is belief that someone should graduate from Jacksonville, go out into the world and make a fortune, then come back to dear old Alma Mater and dig a tunnel from the gym to the reuter of Bibb Graves with an elevator at its end.

We hope that the road gets built, the hot weather ends—and that the Wilsons continue to like our campus and our town.

rockford, Lyda Mae Cannon, Gaylesville; Gladys Carter, Alma W. Ussery, Roanoke; Joe Couch Cooper, Somerville; Annie Ruth Davie, Munford; Willis Deerman, Dutton; Evelyn Lyles Denham, Rhonwyn H. Norris, Christline Worthly, Fyffe; Mildred S. Derrick, Joppa; Lucille H. Earwood, Arab; Oliver G. Elrod, LaRue G. Formby, Geraldine; Kathleen B. Ferguson, Harvey Leon Parker, Centre.

Frances L. Gunter, Kathryn C. Howell, Billy W. Peace, Faye Little Youngblood, Piedmont; Freda L. Flenniken, Ruth Richards Johnston, Weaver; Maggie Gallahar, Edna Ruth Snead, Boaz; Mary Ruth Graves, Collinsville; Mozelle H. Green, Elizabeth L. Henley, Renfro; Roxie Oakes Guy, Vincent; DeWitt S. Hanks, Brewton; Gladys C. Hardwick, Jennie Mae Reece, Pell City; Ethel B. Harris, Mary B. Tillery, Pauline Elizabeth Wallace, Cullman.

Olivia Richey Hearn, Kathryn Lane, Lincoln; Estelle A. Hendrix, Adamsville; Clyde M. Hightower, Fruithurst; Mattie Sue Hollingsworth, Eldridge; Delta Davis, Norton, Talladega; Gloria Jean Iversen, Graham; Mary Evelyn Johnson, Carolyn Joy Jones, Effie Mae Phillips, Oxford; Mary T. Johnson, Inez Jacks Shelley, Reuben H. Thomas, Guntersville; Nellie Glazner, Childersburg.

Ruby Latham, Delta; Willine L. McDonald, Horton; Lucile T. McEachern, Blue Mountain; Reathel W. McGriff, Holly Pond; Carolyn Jo McMahan, Dura Weir Wilson, Hopewell; Benjamin L. Miller, Huntsville; Anne Moore, Willard

It is not the type of play to be "dated". The theme attacks one of the most ancient and tenacious of taboos—that mother-love is too sacred for scrutiny and analysis.

"mother" deceives herself as well as her sons concerning the exact nature of her possessive love, but her daughter-in-law, an unsentimental scientist, relentlessly exposes her abnormality and its causes. This play hits a hard blow at sheer sentimentality. There is no compromise in the ending.

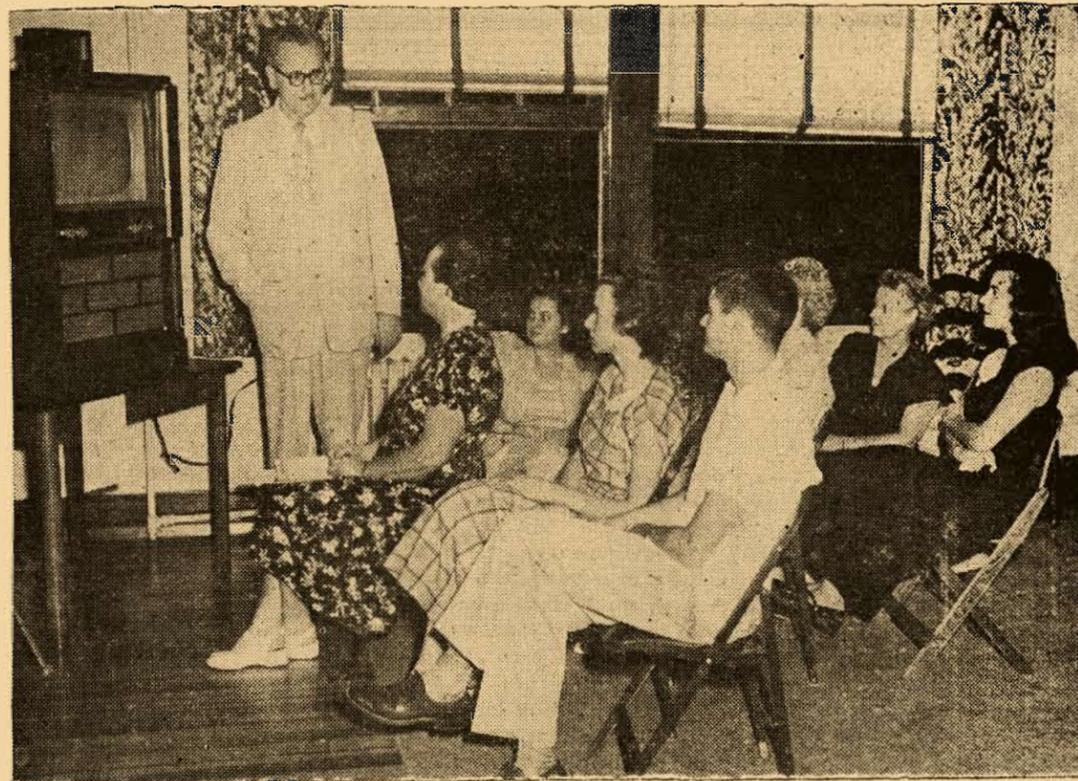
As only a few can be seated at theater in-the-round, the play was given five times.

D. Smith, Leeds; Albert J. Muglach, Jr., Hattie H. Pass, Birmingham; George F. Nancarrow, Danville; David W. Pearson, Leesburg; Mildred A. Pearson, Wadley; Annie Lois Perry, Choccolocco; Lloyd G. Rains, Henegar.

Lillian L. Ridgeway, Dawson; Ralph Riker, Springville; Albert H. Romine, Dora; Robert C. Roper, Baileyton; Winford B. Smith, Mentone; Charles A. Stough, Talladega; Agee Strickland, Bertha R. Taylor, William A. Taylor, Section; Mildred M. Tanner, Esom Hill, Ga.; Lena Ruth Traflor, Newell; Joyce E. Walker, Jackson Gap; Rosemary H. Webb, Attalla; Elsie W. West, Lanett; Wayne D. Whatley, Moffett, Okla.; Percy L. White, Sylacauga; Jock D. Williams, Jasper; Mary Benefield Williams, Borden Springs; Emma Woodham, Union Grove; Patsy Ship pKinney, Hartselle; Vada G. Woods, Sulligent.



PHI MU ALPHA PRESENTS MUSICAL REVIEW—Crescendo Opus '52 was presented once again by Phi Mu Alpha in the Leone Cole Auditorium. James Roberts directed the production, and proceeds go for a musical scholarship which the fraternity sponsors. Those participating in the program were, left to right: Bette Wallace, Ayn Moore, John Thomas, B. J. Norton, W. H. Ashburn, Ann Carter, Howard Boyajian, James Roberts, Ann Burnham, Mary Walton, Maurice Lacey, Ben Carlton, Peggy Sharpton, Jean Legg and Nancy Wood.



SPECIAL CONVENTIONS CLASS—Above you see an example of one of the sessions during the convention's course made possible by the Political Science Department. In this course students watched the conventions on television in the lounge of Graves Hall. The course was accompanied by lectures by Dr. Cayley, who emceed the Republican convention, and by Dr. Cole during the Democratic convention.

# The Teacola

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## TEACOLA STAFF

Betty Vickery ..... Editor  
Martha Leatherwood ..... Assistant Editor  
Jack Churchill ..... Business Manager  
Jack Collins ..... Circulation Manager  
E. R. Maddox ..... Typist  
Jean Legg ..... Social Editor  
Joan Hamby ..... Feature Writer  
Martha Leatherwood ..... Feature Writer  
Wilburn Fuqua ..... Sports Editor  
Mrs. R. K. Coffee ..... Adviser  
Opal R. Lovett ..... Photographer

Contributors: Harold Cochran, Troy Morrison, Joanne Porter, James Dotson, Peggy Thornton, Nancy Wood, Miss Lucille Branscomb, James Roberts, Sarah Lott, E. R. Maddox, and Jean Kennedy.

### BIBB GRAVES LOUNGE OR P. C.\* LOUNGE?

The educational device of the year turns out to be none other than Bibb Graves lounge. After seeing it open only a few times a year for a tea or reception, it's a great shock to walk down the hall and see the big, comfortable seats of the lounge filled—even standing room taken. It's hard to realize that just below is a whole-in-the-wall called the Grab—oh, a nice place, a popular place, a place where generally we'd all be sitting, waiting for someone to come in and tell us what delegation is demanding the votes polled now—a nice place, but a hole in the wall.

A vote of thanks to the Political Science Department for opening the lounge to the students and making television available. The past few weeks have been very enjoyable. But is this the end? The campaigns are likely to be conducted largely through television, and the election itself is going to be interesting (not to mention the approaching World Series). It would be so nice to continue to have a place like the lounge to go and relax and watch television. But is the set to be taken away? Will the lounge be locked up again? If so, let's all look forward to 1956 when we all will be allowed to meet and take a part, though vicarious, in national affairs.

\*Privileged Character

### WHERE DO THEY LEARN?

Should young people drink? Many adults, even those who might not respond with a flat No, are troubled about the ones that do.

Who's responsible?

The Yale Center of Alcoholic Studies, after surveying 17-

# The Spotlight

Ordinarily when a person is being "Spotlighted" there is much that can be said because whoever it may be generally has a long list of accomplishments.

That is the case with the young lady in this issue, yet on the other hand, it isn't.



She hails from Ragland, Alabama—the home of bricks. She's lovely in a very definite individual way.

Perhaps that is the intriguing feature about her—her individualism. Martha has been active on the campus since she got here last summer. She first attracted the attention of the Teacola when some of her poems were published in an edition before she ever entered college. Since she began college she has been associated with the Teacola—having had the newspaper experience of being editor of her high school paper, and working on the annual.

She writes a brand of poetry which is a challenge to all who read it.

Trifely enough, she's an English major, and at the present time she is very busy with the Masque and Wig Guild. She has worked long hours helping with the set for "The Silver Cord."

She is also on the International House program, French being the language of the hour.

She is a quite retiring young lady but when she has something to say, it is well worth hearing.

We wish you well, Martha, in everything. You have a long way ahead of you with much happiness and many honors. There is no doubt that you will gain them everyone.

## Daugette Hall News

The convention had quite an effect upon Daugette. During the time the conventions were in session, particularly while the balloting was going on, there were enough radios on so that the whole thing could be heard clearly in every part of the dormitory. Washing, ironing, getting a coke—no matter what a person was doing, she could still hear every word that was being said. It began to feel like the conventions were being held in the arcade. It makes us slightly proud of ourselves. From all account, girls in the dormitories didn't show as avid and intelligent interest in political conventions.

People seem to think we run a zoo around this place. Some soul dumped two little gray kittens in front of the dormitory Friday. In an effort to discourage them from taking up residence here, Miss Milligan poured some ice water out of the drinking fountain on them. They just moved over a few inches and sat down again. What with all the dogs around here that are plural, well soon have more animals than girls.

## Abercrombie News

I suppose we should be termed orphans now that our "mama" is gone to Colorado but Mrs. Pass is a wonderful foster mother.

At the end of the first six weeks I was of the opinion that Moses was once again leading the children of Israel out of bondage or that the Pied Piper was with us again. Why? Quite simple—many of our fellow sufferers left us. We now are a very exclusive group. It is not an uncommon sight to find students with a suite of rooms. It is very lonely yet rather quiet.

Abercrombie has a criminal in its midst. One of the ladies was off to Anniston recently. She was rather smugly stating the fact that she had never ever had her driver's license checked by any law officer. Suddenly, in the midst of her dissertation, the clear sound of a siren pulled her to a standstill. The charge: speeding. She was making a reckless 40 mph in a 35 mile zone. No serious results—she got off with a caustic warning. Really now—this fast living must come to a stop.

This is hail and farewell for many of us. With all the complaining there is a tender spot in our

## Wesley Foundation News

By Billy Peace

As the summer quarter draws to an end, the Wesley Foundation is working hard, as it has been all the quarter.

For the past few meetings, we have had two distinguished college professors speak to us, and several students have had a devotional program.

Dr. Allison spoke to a very large group on Thursday evening. He brought us some much-needed insight into the great question of mental health. This was of special interest to us because this dreadful thing hits so many of the homes.

Miss Luttrell spoke to the Wesley Foundation Sunday evening at the education building of the Methodist Church. She brought to us a very impressive and heart-warming message that strikes deep in the heart and makes you think.

After church we went over to Miss Luttrell's house for an hour of fellowship. We ate cake and drank punch. This was a very delightful event, for everyone knows there is never a dull moment with Miss Luttrell.

Next Sunday at 6 p. m., we will have our Wesley Foundation supper over at Mrs. Coffee's place by special invitation.

Don't forget Wesley Foundation the rest of the quarter. Come to all the meetings. Wesley Foundation bids you "Good luck and God bless you."

## Under The Study Lamp

"There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves—but what are they among so many?" John 6:9

The small contribution of that unnamed boy lifted him to a place among the distinguished people of all time. He had probably started out that morning for a day's ramble and boy-like had provided himself with a bit of lunch, consisting of a few scraps of bread and two or three fish. Falling in with a crowd of people that he saw moving toward the open country, naturally he drifted along with them. Toward sunset he was asked to give his frugal meal toward the feeding of the hungry throng, willingly he did it. If you want to know the rest of the story, read Matthew 14:13-21.

Most people hide behind the notion that responsibility and ability are the same, that only the able are responsible. Those people forgot the story of the widow's

Question: what are you doing to combat the heat?

Mrs. Rowan: Hanging over the water cooler in the arcade.

Wilma Braswell: Put on the least clothes possible.

Betty Jo Taft: Sitting in the shade with a tall glass of lemonade.

Ruby Latham: Breezing around.

Nancy Blackburn: Drinking ice water and going bare-foot.

Mary Ann Smith: Sleeping in an air-conditioned room.

Betty Tuck: Staying home.

Ann Hamby: Visiting Chunn's Lake.

Mary Ann Long: I just stay hot.

John Billy Dutton: Get in barrel of ice.

Neil Wilkes: I just burn up.

Sarah Hornsby: Fan.

Willie Clay Huggins: Pulling off all clothes and going nude.

Joan Bannister: Don't listen to the election.

Carolyn Buckner: I just don't. Judson: Stay in the drink box at Chat 'Em.

Gidley: I swelter.

Dora Ayers: Forget about it.

Verna Latham: I stay in the drink box at the grab.

John Thomas: Cuss.

Mrs. Poling: I work in the registrar's office.

Benny Carlton: Pull off my shoes and wear short pants.

Bette Wallace: Strip down to bare essentials and drink ice water.

E. R. Maddox: I sit under the magnolia trees and drink mint juleps.

# Out On A Pole

By Sarah Lott

## Through The Battle Of Smoke

By Ace Goodman in Saturday Review

It seems to me that the cigarette people by plying uson television with so many facts and figures have been going about the whole thing elbow-backward. Which statement will seem to the more perceptive like a confession that I don't know my facts from my figures.

Maybe I don't. But if so it's because I'm confused and defeated by the commercials I see and hear on my television set. For instance:

Camels are good for the T-zone, which is proved by the fact that any other cigarette.

more doctors smoke Camels than Chesterfields are (A) always milder, (B) better tasting, and (C) cooler smoking, and they come in a clean, white pack.

Philip Morris produces no cigarette hangover, so you'll be glad tomorrow you smoked Philip Morris today.

Fatima is the king-sized cigarette that filters the smoke 85 millimeters for your protection because Fatimas are 21 per cent longer than any other cigarette.

Cavaliers are the king-sized cigarettes which if you lay five of them end to end they will reach the length of six regulation-sized cigarettes.

And as for Lucky Strikes, they don't even ask you to smoke them any more. All they want you to do is take a lucky between your fingers, hold it upright, and tear the paper down the seam. You will now find yourself holding a cylinder of tobacco, firmly packed.

While watching one of their shows the other evening I felt the least I could do to show my appreciation for the entertainment was

and my findings are that not once did she notice the difference. This is a scientifically proven lavatory test.

However, I deviate. I think Lucky Strikes have now hit upon a whole new future in cigarette advertising. They've given us something to do with cigarettes besides smoke them. To sit there idly tearing a cigarette down the seam requires a steady hand and a cool head, and it affords a greater release from nervous tension than smoking a whole pack of cigarettes, I don't care how mild.

This new aproch to cigarette advertising could well be used by I read somewhere that if you gently push the tobacco out of a Parliament cigarette (a long nail will do the trick) and leave yourself only the cigarette paper, then moisten the tip with your tongue and gently throw it, tip first, to the ceiling, it will stick there. And forever! I tried it. I now have four such cigarettes hanging vertically from the ceiling in my study. It sometimes takes five or six throws to make one stick, but once it's there you have no idea of the feeling of accomplishment it affords.

What a piece of business for a telephone commercial! And what a sales talk: "Parliament is the only cigarette that sticks to your ceiling!"

With this new trend in mind (something to do with cigarettes besides smoking them) several sponsors have united on a new campaign.

"More than half your packs go for tax", says the announcer. And he proves that more than half the

to meet and take a part, though vicarious, in national affairs.  
\*Privileged Character

## WHERE DO THEY LEARN?

Should young people drink? Many adults, even those who might not respond with a flat No, are troubled about the ones that do.

Who's responsible?

The Yale Center of Alcoholic Studies, after surveying 17,000 students on 27 campuses, relieves the colleges of a good deal of the blame that has been heaped upon them. The survey reveals that 80 per cent of the drinking young men and 65 per cent of the young women who imbibe acquired the habit before they registered as freshmen.

Then where did they learn? The Yale report point pretty directly to the home. Of the young men whose parents both drink, 90 per cent drink themselves. Of those whose parents both abstain, only half take up the drinking practice.

Young women show the same tendencies in but lesser degree. Four-fifths of the young women both of whose parents drink, themselves use liquor at least occasionally. Less than one-fifth of the daughters of abstaining parents, however, learn to drink.

Such findings do not rule out the influence of high school and other pre-college associations. But they do suggest that the example more than the words of those who have stood closest and dearest during the growing up years operates powerfully.

Many parents could well ask themselves and each other: What do we want our youngsters to do? For in the parents' own behavior lies much of the answer.

—The Christian Science Monitor

## YOUR LITERARY I. Q.

By Howard Collins in The Saturday Review

### "THOSE THAT RUN AWAY AND FLY"

Fannie Gross, of Asheville, North Carolina, asks you to identify ten runaways in literature by the facts presented below. Allowing five points for each character you can name and another five for the author or the story, a score of fifty is par, sixty is very good, and seventy or better is excellent. Answers will be found on the back page.

1. Carefully planting evidence of his own pretended murder, this boy gave his worthless father the slip in a canoe on a moonlit night.
2. Leaving her little home town of Marygreen, without so much as a tear of farewell, this sixteen-year-old ran off to London with a reluctant nobleman.
3. Dreading punishment for having written strange sousing letters to each other these two French boys ran away from home, apprehensive of the police who would soon be on their trail.
4. Having wondered for weeks what his reaction under fire would be, this Union soldier turned and ran from his first battle.
5. After fatally stabbing the man who once betrayed her, this young lady stole quietly from her lodging house and, joined by her estranged husband, wandered through the Wessex countryside.
6. As soon as this marionette learned to walk he ran away from his creator but was stopped when a policeman caught him by the nose.
7. In order to evade imprisonment for participating in a disgraceful brawl at the Three Kings Inn, this German musician fled to Paris.
8. Learning that her five-year-old son had been sold to a slave trader, this quadroon took flight with him across the icy Ohio River.
9. Because of an overwhelming urge to be an artist this English stockbroker deserted his family, going first to Paris then to Tahiti.
10. This young orphan was robbed of his money and possessions as he fled from a loathsome existence in London to find his aunt in Dover.

Miss Millican poured some ice water out of the drinking fountain on them. They just moved over a few inches and sat down again. What with all the dogs around here that are plural, well soon have more animals than girls.

Currently quite a few old grads and Daugetteites who are out for the summer have been coming back to visit. Docia Lasseter spent a week-end and then some time with Betty Cole. Docia worked most of the summer on the Gadsden Times, and then got laid off because of the steel strike.

Ramona Nichols was struggling with the coke machine the other night. The sight was so familiar, it took a while to realize that "Mony" must be back visiting.

Heard some extra noisy chatter in the Grab last week and looked around to see Rhetta and Joyce. Both of them were looking disgustingly free from care—and such envy-provoking sun tans they have!

This hot weather sure is hard on people who want to sleep. All except the people who live in music hall, that is. While those of us in New Hall and the upstairs swelter under electric fans every night, the lucky characters in music hall have it so cool they often need cover before morning. Having to live without sinks and closets seems to have its compensations in the summer.

Despite the miserable weather, however, people don't seem to be sleeping out in the terrace as much as they did in previous summers. Are we losing our hardy pioneering spirit?

Rumor has it that our Miss Millican is scheduled to add some new duties to her list next September. Everybody seems to know more about it than she does, tho, so don't believe everything you hear.

## Pannell News

As it turns out, the inaugural addresses of our officers must be farewell addresses. Now that the summer is nearly over, we Pannellians will let the world know of our elections: Bob McCord is president, Dixie Brown is vice, Clyde Hightower is treasurer, and Jack Samuels is reporter and Jimmie Roberts is secretary.

Also at the meeting a rule was passed which restricts the shooting of pool and other games, to Pannell members only. Though this rule was passed by Pannell residents themselves, there has been much laxness in the enforcement of it. A rule is not any good unless it is enforced.

### It's Been Rumored

Herbert Frith went to the Army; there are new freshmen in the

dormitory; the sound of a piano is heard once more; Jimmie Roberts' Room 111 had a part in the play, "The Silver Cord", which many will be surprised to hear was given on this campus. Pannell Hall held the lead in the softball circuit.

### From Bad to Worse

Next week E. R. Maddox's exhibition will be replaced by a non-objective show of Tom Wheatley's.

A former resident of Pannell, Estes Kefauve, Room 111, wasn't so fortunate in the conventions as most of us had hoped however and although. Nevertheless this summer has been a happy one for most of us from Pannell. As the sun of our happiness sinks slowly in the west, a lump comes to our throats as we anticipate leaving our buddies for a month or so.

Most boys from Pannell have switched to "Luckies." "Easier on my throat, five to one," says magnet, Louis Herzberg Jr., direct descendant of Louis Herzberg, Sr. Buy one today.

### Convention Arouse Interest on Ca.

The national conventions have received a good bit of attention here on the campus—more than such events usually do, partly because of the widespread publicity of the conventions and because of the special conventions class offered by the Political Science Department.

The National Conventions entered the field of television this year. This seemed to call for a little something extra to justify this public viewing of the convention proceedings by providing amusement for the audience. Accordingly we have had cheerleaders, majorettes, demonstrations, fancy dress advertising the candidates, threats of secession, with a few beauty contests and bingo games on the side. Wondering just how this decoration of the serious business of choosing the president of the U. S. was regarded, the Teacola staff polled a few students. Here are the opinions:

Bette Wallace: "The conventions were a clear indication of democratic principles. If the same interest is shown in November the outcome will be a toss-up."

Don Holt: "Conventions?"

Mr. Prichard: "I think the students showed a greater interest in viewing the real thing than they ever show in the same subject

taken up in classroom." Bethany Rowell: "Never thought I'd be so interested in politics—the conventions are screams!" Paula Knowlton: "More fascinating than bridge."

Pat Watson: "I think it brought out a new side of people—people wouldn't think had interest in such things were in the lounge most of the time the conventions were on."

Charlie Bounds: "I think a lot of interest was shown by the students—the television course helped a lot."

E. R. Maddox: "The conventions seemed to be pretty popular—radios were on all over the dorm so loud I couldn't study—but they were amusing."

Mr. Brown: "I was very pleased at the interest shown by the students—especially toward the last of the conventions after the ballot-

don't even ask you to smoke them any more. All they want you to do is take a lucky between your fingers, hold it upright, and tear the paper down the seam. You will now find yourself holding a cylinder of tobacco, firmly packed. While watching one of their shows the other evening I felt the least I could do to show my appreciation for the entertainment was to try it. And just like the man said there I sat fondling cylindrical stack of tobacco. To my horror I discovered after the show that I had done it with a Philip Morris. For which, my abject apologies to the American Tobacco Company.

It was a natural mistake. My wife has been smoking Philip Morris cigarettes nigh on to twenty years and I picked up one of her packs. Not only have I never heard her announce at breakfast that she was glad she smoked Philip Morris yesterday, but recently she suffered a slight back strain and the doctor prescribed hot baths every night for a week before going to bed. During these baths she called for cigarettes and I danced attendance on her lighting a cigarette and bringing it to the bathroom. Every cigarette I handed her was a different brand,

and Betty Holt with all class officers and their dates taking part. This dance is given annually by the Student Government Association to honor summer class officers.

Miss Stella Huger, head of the art department, has gone to New York in interest of her work. She will study and visit art galleries during her stay.

Mrs. Lawrence Hicks, a member of the business education department, will leave next week to attend a conference on economics at New York University.

Yvonne Gerstlauer Casey received the Masquer's Award for her portrayal of Mrs. Phelps in "The Silver Cord", which the Masque and Wig Guild presented several nights during the past week. It was the guild's first performance "in the round" and it was well received by the local audience. This is Mrs. Casey's second time to win the award.

The Faculty Wives Club will be hostesses at dinner on Friday evening at Noble Inn in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Hocston Cole.

Alabama's capitol building as it stands today was designed by George Nichols, an Englishman from Philadelphia. Nichols also plotted the lines for the University of Alabama President's Mansion.

The class officers' dance on Wednesday night was led by Don Montgomery.

The home economics department sponsored a display of china, silver, crystal and pottery on Wednesday to which the student body and faculty were invited. The display was furnished by the Mooefield Jewelry Store of Aniston, and was shown by Mrs. C. E. Moorefield and Mrs. James Fite.

Most people hide behind the notion that responsibility and ability are the same, that only the able are responsible. Those people forgot the story of the widow's mite. The man with one talent evidently felt that way about it. But the divine standard of service is "every man according to his ability". That lets no Christian out.

Many years ago in preparation for a great oratorio, a very important rehearsal was in progress. There was a vast array of performers, and in front of the hundreds of musicians and singers stood the able conductors. Sir Michael Costa, wielding his baton. The mighty chorus filled the build, and the thunder of the organ, rolling of drums, the clear ringing tones of the cornets, the clash of the cymbals, and the beautiful notes of the stringed instruments, combined to make splendid harmony. Suddenly the director shouted, "Stop!" All waited in wondering silence for Sir Michael's reason for his abrupt command. "Where is the piccolo?" he asked. In that immense choir and vibrating orchestra one small instrument had been silent. In all the grand peals of music Sir Michael Costa missed that tiny note, consequently the whole was to him imperfect. The incident has a lesson for us. In the mighty chorus of the service and adoration of God's people, the Master will miss any one person whose life has ceased to speak in harmony with the ensemble. Alexander Pope echoes the thought in these words:

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;  
Act well thy part. There all the honor lies".

These flimsy reasons won't excuse you now. You can buy them and tear the seams, or throw them at the ceiling. This is the battle for a free and peaceful world tomorrow. You'll be glad tomorrow you smoked anything today. There are no butts about it today. There are not butts about it.

The Saturday Review

## J. S. C. ACTIVITIES

Jacksville State College will be hosts to a meeting of teachers' college presidents on Saturday. The group will include Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hill, Livingston; Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Norton, Florence; Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Smith of Troy; and Dr. and Mrs. Houston Cole, the hosts.

Dr. and Mrs. Cole will also be hosts at a reception for the senior class, members of the faculty and parents of the seniors on Aug. 6, at the President's Home.

The Rev. and Mrs. Allen D. Montgomery of Winfield will be guests in the President's Home during graduation exercises. Mr. Montgomery will deliver the baccalaureate address.

The zero milestone of Birmingham, the point from which official mileage of Birmingham is computed, is located at Woodrow Wilson Park. It is marked by a marble shaft, capped with a direction finder of bronze, erected by the Alabama Motorists' Association.

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a sales talk: "Parliament is the only cigarette that sticks to your ceiling!"

With this new trend in mind (something to do with cigarettes besides smoking them) several sponsors have united on a new campaign.

"More than half your packs go for tax", says the announcer. And he proves that more than half the money you pay for cigarettes is paid to the Government in tax. Since taxes are needed desperately to defray the cost of defense against the overthrow of the free world, it is practically In-American now not to smoke. So buy them by the carton.

"But", you say, "why should I buy cigarettes when I smoke a pipe?"

"But I smoke cigars".

"But I chew."

"But I don't smoke".

These flimsy reasons won't excuse you now. You can buy them and tear the seams, or throw them at the ceiling. This is the battle for a free and peaceful world tomorrow. You'll be glad tomorrow you smoked anything today. There are no butts about it today. There are not butts about it.

The Saturday Review

## Lealon A. Floyd

If some of you late arrivals have been rather shocked by the presence of a tall, middle-age man with a pleasant voice and a sincere smile, you'll be at ease to know that this man is our new night watchman, Mr. Lealon A. Floyd.

Mr. Floyd hails from Borden Springs, Alabama. When I asked him to repeat the name of the place, he smiled and said it was a small place with a post office and a few stores, between Piedmont, Ala., and Cedartown, Ga.

When asked why he took this position he turned down the radio and answered quickly, "it pays good". Of course he has many other reasons but we agree this first one is always a major consideration! Good friends of Mr. Floyd's encouraged him to accept the job and along with this he was encouraged by college officials and the Sheriff who wanted him in this particular position because of his ability. Mr. Floyd likes his new position because the students and all his associates are so very nice to him.

Mr. Floyd says he intends to do a good job and as he very clearly put it, "I want to keep my nose clean and out of other people's business." His only complaint or dislike was the long hours seven nights a week. However the long hours have been quiet ones. He reports that no excitement has been present for him to worry about. "The boys and girls are so nice and sociable. I don't think they will cause any worry at all."

Mr. Floyd expressed his appreciation to those who made it possible for him to come here and as I started to go he reminded me of his desire to be a "good man on the job" and to help every student on the campus in any way possible.

Welcome to our "College Family" Mr. Floyd. We'll be seeing you and please if our watches are slow..... Please, Pretty P-l-e-a-s-e, we hope you see us!!!!

Hamilton, the county seat of Marion County, was named in honor of Captain Albert J. Hamilton, the man who donated the site upon which the town was built.

Georgia poet, once worked as a desk clerk in Montgomery's old Exchange Hotel. The hotel was owned by his grandfather.

The first term of the Alabama Supreme Court was held at Cahaba. This initial session began on the first Monday in May, 1820.

## BOOK REVIEW

By E. R. Maddox

### The Fountainhead by Ayn Rand

The Fountainhead, by Ayn Rand (available in a 75 cent Signet edition—the book, that is) is a novel about an architect. Only it isn't. It's about four men; a good architect, a lousy architect (who made more money and built more buildings and had more friends than the good one because he couldn't do anything but copy), a critic, and a newspaper editor. Only it isn't. It's about ideas and principles and forces. Do those words sound dry or scholarly or hackneyed? The book also has in it a girl and a love story, and people who say what they think and do what they want to (and some who don't). Okeh, I'll let the cat out of the bag. The book is an argument for individualism and a certain kind of egotism, of which nobody seems to know the meaning.

This is about us (the book is about us too) and not the book: "egotism" has been used, twisted, and generally thrown around until it has become a word applicable only to stealers-of-candy-from-babies, snobs, conceited deceivers, life-of-parties, grabbers-of-limelights. We seem to have forgotten that it is only a rather indefinite "ism" fabricated from the Latin "ego", or first person singular, and that the word is equally, or preferably, applicable to the person who just wants to be let alone; not depended on to do anything except let others alone; whose "prime mover" is an indefinable something within himself and not some outward "cause" he has taken on and fitted himself into; who lives for himself

### POLIO EPIDEMIC SLOWS DOWN IN ANNISTON

Eleven cases of polio have been reported within the city of Anniston, Alabama. All the victims live within a mile of each other, except one Negro, who lived in another part of the city. A 20-seven year old mother died early Wednesday morning a week ago of the disease. Her two children have had it also.

Health authorities have sent representatives to the city to try arrest the epidemic. They advise us to wash our hands frequently, take a mild laxative once a week, not to eat things touched by flies, and to follow every precaution for cleanliness. All the swimming pools in and around Anniston have been closed to prevent its spread-

BUT NOT at the expense of others.

Does it sound like I'm praising these qualities, or defending persons who have them? I am. But don't get me wrong. I'm not advocating pacificism. You bet your life I'd knock somebody's block off for taking selfish advantage of someone unable to help himself—but I'm afraid that I and we too often fail to see things alike that for some reason. And it's extremely difficult to apply principles in this mad, mad world.

Anyway, "egotism" has other meanings.

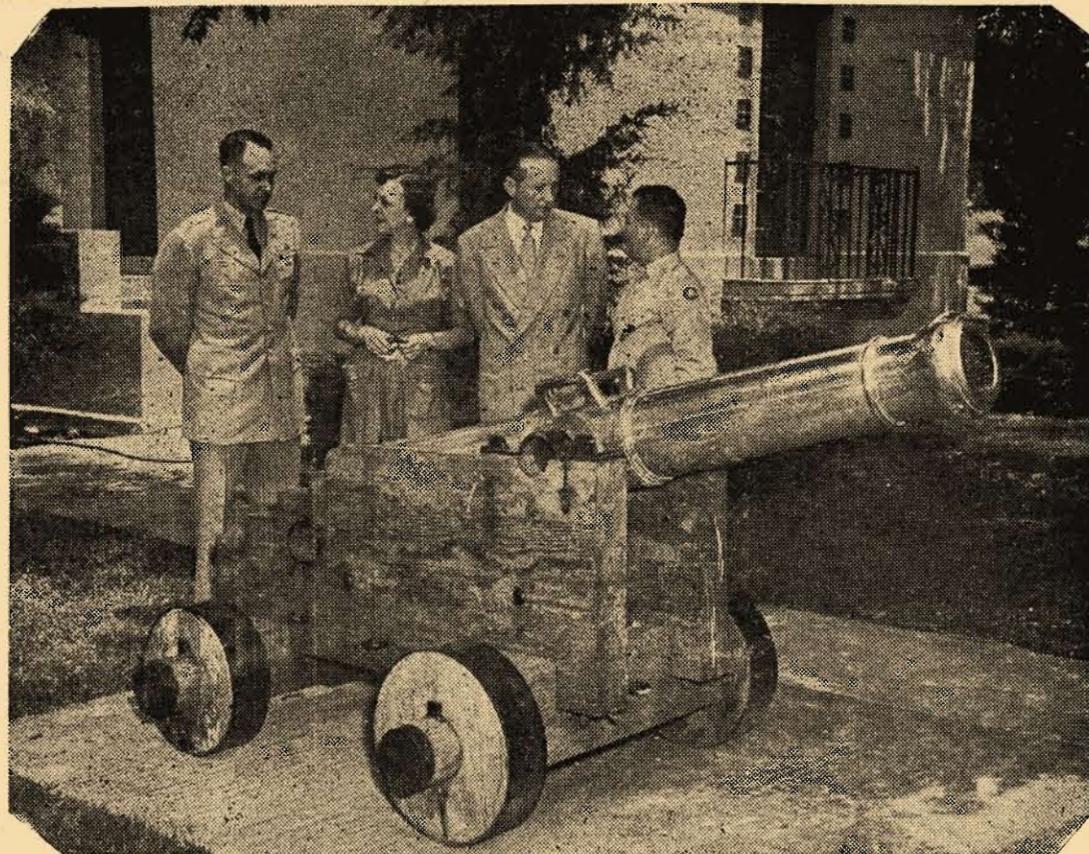
I was writing a book review, wasn't I? It's been said that any work of art must be a competent and unified expression of one single idea or theme. I don't see why. As a matter of fact, I disagree with that statement. Why must a work of art have only one central theme? But I do think that the book is a competent expression of some good ideas.

It's also been said that a novel must present a picture of real life and that its characters must be real and integrated. I think that perhaps the best novels conform to that one. "The Fountainhead" doesn't. Its characters are not real. It's extremely idealistic. Pardon my cynicism, but I don't think a person like Howard Roark exists on this earth. Some of the actions in the book aren't particularly realistic either. Perhaps I'm saying that it doesn't conform to that rule because it deals with things as they are. But it's entertaining, and exciting, and stimulating, and very successful, I think, in its purpose.

I think it has (may I borrow your word, M. H.) "guts"

ing if it is contagious. Our swimming pool has been closed and swimming classes have been suspended for an indefinite time. Members of the swimming classes will take part in other sports until the pool opens.

There have been no new cases reported in over a week, so it may be assumed that the epidemic is over. There have been many wild and unfounded rumors passed about concerning these cases of polio. This is a disease about which little is known and as a result many utterly absurd things are imagined by excitable people. As polio epidemics go, this has been a relatively mild one. If people will think before they accept any wild thing told them and think again before they repeat, much needless anxiety and unhappiness can be avoided.



Dr. Houston Cole, president of Jacksonville State College, and Mrs. Cole, visited the ROTC Camp at Fort Sill, Okla., during the period July 17-19. Majors Robert E. Freeman (left) and Edward B. Richardson, assistant PMS and T's, explain to Dr. and Mrs. Cole the ROTC Training Program in which 39 students from Jacksonville are participating. Educators from 28 other leading institutions were also present for this inspection which included observing their students conducting artillery fire in the field.

## Dear Cadenza

The summer quarter is almost over, and we haven't been able to exchange nearly so many letters as I would have liked.

I want to tell you about another of my very good friends who is a music major. She is a tall, lovely brunette pianist. By that brief description you must know that she is the Freda Flenniken you have heard me speak of.

Freda is a remarkable girl, possessed not only of fine musician-an intelligent outlook. She speaks three languages and has a slight budding acquaintance with a fourth.

Her innate "feel" for the interpretation of good music is a pleasure to her audience. I'm certain you would know what I mean if you had heard her recital.

I'm sure that you would describe her reading taste as being just a bit chaotic for she jumps indiscriminately from one type of author to another as the spirit moves her. I think, that by that method, she overcomes the tendency of being stalemated in her tastes.

Freda is a warm and friendly

girl, quick to defend what she believes to be right and fierce in her loyalty to her friends and causes. She happens to be one of my favorite people, and I'm certain that, if you could get to know her before she graduates this summer, you wouldn't ever regret it.

Hope you got to see Crescendo the 17th. We had fine time putting it together. I still hear comments on Mr. Mason's hilarious impersonation of Prof. Oddbody. E. R. Maddox and Freda Flenniken did a terrific take-off on a couple of hitchhikers. Thanks go to Bill Elton for the fine job of orchestrating. The dictator's personal thanks, orchids, and a kiss on the forehead to the wonderful people who helped to make the show a success.

You know, I always like to go to the Mason's home because it is just that—home. They have a dog named Blackie, a TV set that they always invite students to enjoy when there are special programs. Mr. Mason's sly, dry wit and Mrs. Mason's ability to put you at your ease always make you feel welcome. Alan, Judy and Carol have been adopted by the

## MRS. C. R. WOOD NOW REPORTED IMPROVING

Mrs. C. R. Wood, librarian at Jacksonville State College and wife of the dean, was stricken suddenly Tuesday morning while eating breakfast and was rushed to Anniston Memorial Hospital. She was given three blood transfusions Tuesday and is reported to be improving.

The attack was reported unofficially to have been caused by a stomach ulcer.

Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Shamblin (Martha Wood) of Tuscaloosa spent Tuesday at the hospital with Mrs. Wood but returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wood's friends are wishing for her a prompt recovery.

students in the music department (although I imagine Alan will wring my neck for putting it exactly that way).

The letter isn't going to be too long this time. Maybe next time I can find more news for you.

## Engagements

### TAYLOR—JOHNSON

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Taylor announces the engagement of her daughter, Sara, to Lt. James E. Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Dodd of Tullahoma, Tenn. The wedding will be an event of September.

The bride-elect is a graduate of Gadsden High School and attended Jacksonville State College.

Lt. Johnson is a graduate of Jacksonville State College and is now serving in the United States Army at Ft. Sill, Okla.

—The Gadsden Times

### SNELLGROVE-COLLINS

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Snellgrove announce the engagement of their daughter, Hannah Case, to Donald Lamar Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Collins, all of Gadsden.

The wedding will take place August 30 at 8 p. m. in the garden of the home of the bride's parents, "Cove Acres". The reception will follow with supper on the lawn. The Rev. John T. Speaks will officiate and the musical program will be rendered by Mrs. Mary Arberry Gieger, soloist, and Masvin Stephens, organist.

The bride is being attended by two maids of honor, Miss Ann Brock, student of Randolph Macon College, and Miss Ginger Shepard, student at Stephens College, both of Gadsden. The best man will be the groom-elect's brother, Carl Collins of Long Island, New York. Ushers will be Jack Collins, Harry Howell, and Thomas Stinson.

Miss Snellgrove completed her last two years of high school at Gulf Park College in Gulfport, Miss. She attended the University of Alabama last year where she was affiliated with Kappa Delta social sorority.

Mr. Collins attended Jacksonville College where he was elected to "Who's Who among Students in American Colleges and Universities" and was a member of the honorary music fraternity, Phi Mu Alpha. He will graduate in December at which time he will receive his commission in the U. S. Marine Corps. He will be stationed at Quantico, Va., The couple will then make their home in Fredricksburg, Va., where Miss Snellgrove will continue her education at Mary Washington College.

—The Gadsden Times

Honey furnished from the blossoms of bay trees growing throughout Alabama is considered very fine by beekeepers, since it neither ferments nor crystalizes.

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# CALENDAR

## Summer Graduation Exercises--- Aug. 15, 1952

### FALL QUARTER---1952

MONDAY-TUESDAY, SEPT. 22-23  
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 24  
SATURDAY, OCT. 4

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 26, 12:30 P. M.  
MONDAY, DEC. 1, 8:30 A. M.  
DECEMBER 8-12

REGISTRATION  
CLASSES BEGIN  
LAST DAY FOR NEW REGISTRATION  
AND COURSE CHANGE  
THANKSGIVING HOLIDAYS BEGIN  
CLASSES RESUMED  
EXAMINATION WEEK

### WINTER QUARTER ---1952-53

MONDAY, DEC. 15  
TUESDAY, DEC. 16  
FRIDAY, DEC. 19, 12:30 P. M.  
MONDAY, JAN. 5, 8:30 A. M.

SATURDAY, JAN. 10  
MARCH 7-13 (SATURDAY INCLUDED)

REGISTRATION  
CLASSES BEGIN  
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS BEGIN  
CLASSES RESUMED  
LAST DAY FOR NEW REGISTRATION  
AND COURSE CHANGE  
EXAMINATION WEEK

### SPRING QUARTER--1953

MONDAY, MARCH 16  
TUESDAY, MARCH 17  
SATURDAY, MARCH 28

MAY 23-28 (SATURDAY INCLUDED)  
FRIDAY, MAY 29

REGISTRATION  
CLASSES BEGIN  
LAST DAY FOR NEW REGISTRATION  
AND COURSE CHANGE  
EXAMINATION WEEK  
GRADUATION

## Summer Students

Are Cordially Invited To Return For All  
Football Games This Fall, and Homecoming

# **BOOST THE GAMECOCKS**

## **SEE EVERY GAME**

## **At Home And Away**

## **“LET’S GO GAMECOCKS”**

# **“LET’S GO GAMECOCKS”**

**Jacksonville State College**

**Jacksonville, Ala.**

**Game Time 7:30 P.M.**

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## **AT HOME**

**Sept. 20 - Livingston State College**

**Oct. 11 - University Of Tampa**

**Oct. 18 - Troy State College**

**Nov. 1 - S. Georgia College  
‘Homecoming’**

**Nov. 8 - West Georgia College**

## **AWAY**

**Sept. 27 - Maryville College,  
Maryville, Tenn.**

**Oct. 25 - Austin Peay College  
Clarksville, Tenn.**

**Nov. 15 - Florence State College  
Florence, Ala.**

**Nov. 22 - Howard College, B’ham, Ala.**

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