

# The Teacola

A STUDENT PUBLICATION, JACKSONVILLE STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

VOLUME TWENTY-ONE

THE TEACOLA

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1952

NUMBER FOUR



## Problems Of Registration Described By Student

By Betty Vickery

Well, another school year comes to a close. Some of us are graduating, some are going home for the summer. What sort of memories will you have of this year at JSTC? How many week-ends did you spend at school during the year? And what was there to do after football season closed and there was no Saturday night game to attend? We have griped about this all year—but have we done much about it?

I asked a freshman why people don't go to things. "Well," she said, "you see, girls will go to anything—even do-re-me-fa affairs—if they think the boys will be there. So it's the boys' fault—ask them".

I did, and got this answer: "Ninety-nine percent of the girls that go to college are pretty. The other one percent goes to Jacksonville." Then I asked a commuter why campus activities don't appeal to them. She said that commuters are not on the campus after school hours, and community activities take up a good bit of our time. Which all adds up to this: We don't take part in campus activities because we go home on week-ends. We go home on week-ends because we don't take part in campus activities. Vicious cycle, isn't it? The best times I remember on the campus have been when we were all together working or playing, participating or just looking on—but together. Perhaps that's the answer to the whole problem—we aren't together.

### A TRUE STORY

Two teachers meet in the halls of Bibb Graves. One of them has a dress box under her arm.

First teacher: Oh, do you have a new dress?

Second teacher: No, I have some exams in this box and I don't want the students to know what I'm carrying around.

Editorial comment: Huh? There are some groups on the campus that are strictly "for the students." The wonderful religious organizations for instance. But

Once you have registered, it is not so difficult to believe that this may be one of the most trying things you will ever have to do in college.

The air of confusion about the college on registration day indicates that the process of registration is a trial, not only for freshmen, but for everyone concerned.

Theoretically, to register is to work out a trial schedule, to have it oked and tallied, to receive your class cards, and to pay your fees. That such a simple, efficient system could result in such confusion as this does seem impossible, but it is not only possible, but probable.

The first step—making out a trial schedule—causes you to wonder why at least two of your required subjects must always conflict. For example, you may want to take music, art, and psychology. You find that you may take psychology at 1:30 every day, and receive five hours credit for it. Music is offered at this same time, and at 8:30. Art is only offered at 8:30. Should you give up the psychology course, take music at that hour, and art at 8:30? You give up art and take psychology, because it gives more hours' credit. Still minus three hours, you take a chemistry course you neither want nor need to fill up the schedule.

One girl, getting ahead of herself, has done nine hours of practice teaching before having taken an English competence examination. Anyone can see that she is almost in tears, but tossing her head defiantly, she says in a belligerent voice: "They said I would have to take an 'F' for all those courses but I am going to give Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ (her faculty advisor) to understand that this is his fault, because he didn't tell me I had to have my English test before I could do my practice teaching."

A few minutes later she is relieved to learn that she won't have to take an "F", but she isn't to schedule any more practice teaching until she passes the test.

wrote my name backwards. Does it matter?"

"Your name?" she asks wonderingly, looking at the card. She looks at him curiously as she gives him a class card. Somehow she seem to have gotten the idea that he isn't quite sure of how to write his own name, rather than in what order to write it.

If you are lucky when you finish this, you will have been admitted to all the classes you have scheduled. Then you go back to the administration building, put pencils, cards, and trial schedule on a desk in a quiet room, and go upstairs to get your registration blanks. You are told by the girl at the table that you must bring your trial schedule so she can see if it has been tallied, before she can give you a registration blank. So you dash downstairs, grab the schedule, and climb upstairs again, get the blanks after the girl scans the tallied schedule, and this time you stumble wearily down the stairs to a relatively quiet place, and fill out the blanks.

After writing your name and schedule a dozen times each, you are quite sure of your name, and know in which class you're supposed to be and at what time you're supposed to be there.

When this is finally done, you are ready to get in line to leave your record book and part of your cards with the tired, slumping representatives from the registrar's office. You're happier that you remembered to bring the record book, as people in front of you deposit dollars to be held until the record book is presented.

After going through this line, you can get in line to pay your fees. The line to the treasurer's office is so long that you can hardly see the doorway in the distance from where you are standing. Inch by inch the crowd moves slowly along until at last you are within five feet of the door with only seven people in front of you. A girl comes out. "It is almost

## To Retire From Faculty



DR. ROBERT P. FELGAR

Dr. Felgar, head of the division of social science, plans to retire at the end of the summer quarter. He has been a member of the Jacksonville faculty since 1929, and is greatly beloved. Among other duties, he has served as faculty advisor to the Student Government Association, and was a great influence and help in its organization.

Dr. Felgar holds an A. B. degree from the University of Michigan; M. A. and Ph. D. degrees from the University of Texas.

## Party Ends Masque And Wig Activities

by Billy Hammill

On the evening of May seventh immediately following the second night of "the Little Foxes," the Masque and Wig Guild held its customary party in order to celebrate the play's success and to give recognition to those who had earned it.

The presentation of the Masquer's award was one of the im-

## Sherer-Honea

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Honea announce the marriage of their daughter, Gloria Elaine, to John W. Sherer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sherer of Jasper. The marriage took place on April 19 at Columbus, Miss.

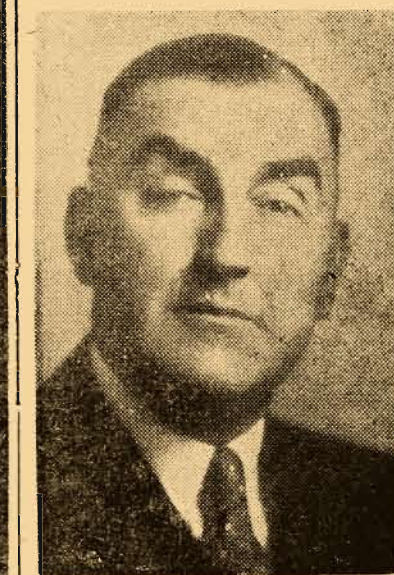
The bride graduated from Jacksonville High School and will receive her degree from Jacksonville State College this month. The bridegroom has attended college here, and is now employed as ad-

## Dr. Festus M. Cook To Address Graduating Class May 23

The graduation exercises for Jacksonville State College will take place on Friday afternoon, May 23, at 6 o'clock in College Bowl. Dr. Festus M. Cook, president of Snead Junior College, will deliver the baccalaureate address.

Preceding the graduation exercises, a reception will be held at the home of President Houston Cole for the seniors and members of the faculty.

The program for the graduation exercises will be as follows:



DR. FESTUS M. COOK

## Abercrombie Hall Boys Plan Summer

by Tom Wheatley

In preparation for their T. V.

benefit talent show on Wednesday evening, May 12, the entire Branscomb crew met in the lounge for what was supposed to be a practice. The line-up was as follows: Sam Jones, master of ceremonies; Vernon Allen, keyboard specialist; L. A. McConatha, crooner—selection, "September Song" (Summer camp isn't that bad, L. A.); the fabulous "Hillbillies," with special arrangements of stuff like "Comin' Around the Mountain." Aside from the talent, Joe Hooper minstrel show was contemplated and the meeting came to and end after a few raw jokes by "Rastus" Nelson and Bo Cochran.

Processional—Largo from "Xerxes" (Handel), college band, conducted by J. Eugene Duncan; invocation, the Rev. B. H. McCain; special music, Finale from "Symphony No. 1" (Saint-Saens), college band; awarding of commissions to ROTC graduates, Major James Blodgett; introduction of speaker, President Houston Cole; address, Dr. Festus M. Cook, president of Snead Junior College; conferring of degrees; benediction, the Rev. B. H. McCain; recessional—Crusaders (Buchte!), college band.

Candidates for degrees are:

### B. S. in Elementary Education

Rachel Abney, Edwardsville; Alice Jane Anderson, Marie Connell Keeney, Lauzanne D. Sims, Betty Inez Smith, Gadsden; Joseph Frederick Bailey, Jr., Myrtle G. Holland, William J. Whatley, Anniston; Ruth Richardson Brock, Centre; Hazel Bunch Cooley, Arab; Odena Dickerson, Scottsboro; Truman E. Durham, Pat H. Kennamer, Fyffe; Inez A. Edge, Blue Mountain; Judith Maude Florey, Vincent; Stanley H. Green, Lar-kinsville.

Sue McDonald Hamby, Bernice Angel Knighton, Jacksonville; Goldie Melton Harris, Valley Head; Billy W. Head, Fort Payne; Estelle Aycock Hendrix, Vinemont; Albert R. Hill, Albertville; Edna Earle Hudson, Jasper; Martha Jo Johnson, Lincoln; Ramona Jean Kennedy, Piedmont; Wanda Jane Morris, Bridgeport; Sybil Marie Noel, Averill Parsons Williams, Talladega; Cathrine Buckner Peacock, Riverside; Marjorie Thompson Sapp, Baleyton; Josephine Freeman Shotts, Altoona; Earline Webb, Horton; Joy Ann Youngblood, Quinton.

First teacher: Oh, do you have a new dress?

Second teacher: No, I have some exams in this box and I don't want the students to know what I'm carrying around.

Editorial comment: Huh?

There are some groups on the campus that are strictly "for the students." The wonderful religious organizations for instance. But again, there are some organizations that are nominal only—not functional at all. The names Sigma Tau Delta and Kappa Delta Pi sound fine—but do they really mean anything?

Have you looked through any of the bound volumes at the library? There are back issues of The Golden Book, Saturday Review of Literature, and Harper's from the early 1900's to the present. They contain some of the best stories of our best modern authors when they were first beginning to write; Steinbeck, Dos Passos, Wolfe, love stories by F. Scott Fitzgerald that were surely results of those times when his wife locked him in a room, saying, "Write, fool, write—we're broke again"—and a few hours later he would appear with a completed story.

The outlook is good for those students who will be here during the summer quarter. There will be several interesting courses such as Mr. Hunt's 11:30 history of art (which is likely to include any number of subjects besides the history of art) and some good literature classes. Mr. Prichard, who is talking when we get to class and still talking when we leave, will be here through the summer. Of course, there will be the usual swimming and tennis, and the late show Saturday night usually becomes very popular in the summer. The Masque and Wig Guild members will be busy—they plan to present a full-length play. The Writer's Club, too, will be active this summer. It was agreed at the last meeting to extend its activities through the summer. All in all, it promises to be a very good quarter—classes included.

### Cole-Graves

Mrs. Wilson Bellenger of Gadsden announces the marriage of her daughter, Martha Bellenger Graves, to Dr. Houston Cole, on Saturday evening, May 10, in the chapel of the First Methodist Church of Gadsden.

Dr. Denson Franklin officiated in the presence of the immediate families and a few close friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Cole are now at home on the college campus.

Noticed that Russia has come out with a new peace proposal. That's all Russia wants. A big piece of Europe. A piece of Asia.

Pedestrian: Man who can be reached easily by automobile.

have to take an "F" for those courses but I am going to give Mr. (her faculty advisor) to understand that this is his fault, because he didn't tell me I had to have my English test before I could do my practice teaching."

A few minutes later she is relieved to learn that she won't have to take an "F", but she isn't to schedule any more practice teaching until she passes the test.

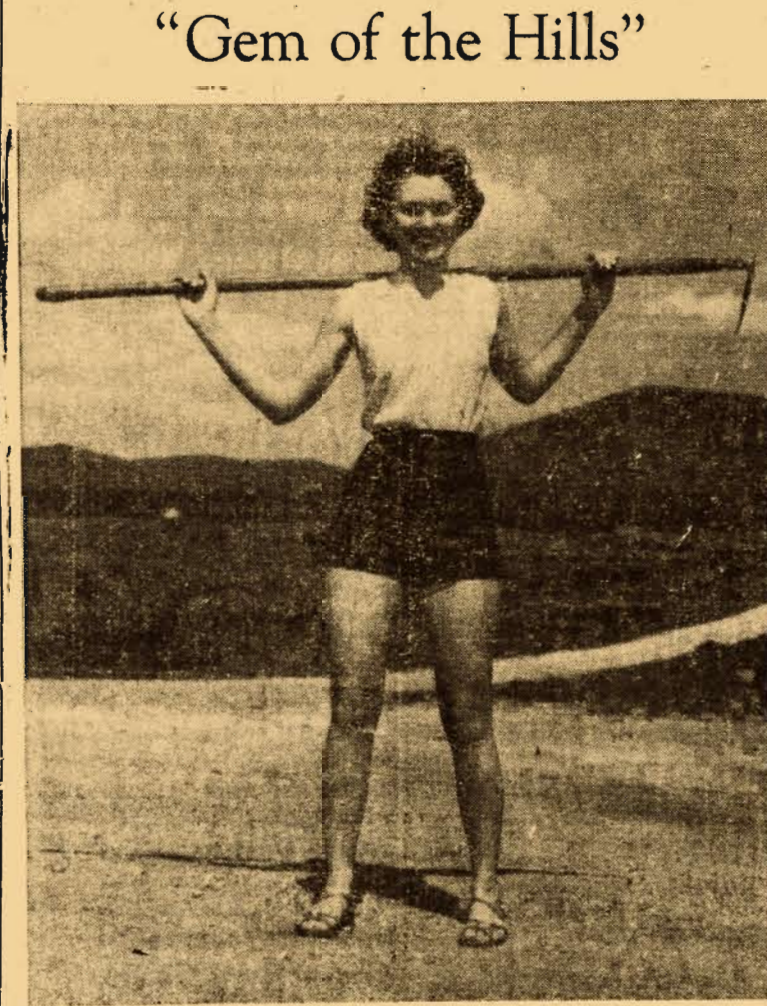
Overcoming such hurdles, you finish filling out your trial schedule, have it approved, then go to the library to have it tallied. This requires standing in line for long periods, and being pushed and shoved by the milling throng about you.

Some of the teachers are counting for their departments. The girl in front of you is joking with a teacher whose course she failed last quarter and is planning to take again this quarter. Laughing and unperturbed by the failure, she seems to be a perfect example of a good sport.

One of the students who doesn't understand English very well counts for the French department. A boy gives her his trial schedule, she signs it, then gives him a card, and tells him to sign his name. The boy carelessly signs his first name first and his last name last. Noticing that his name should be in the reverse order, he says, "I

After going through this line, you can get in line to pay your fees. The line to the treasurer's office is so long that you can hardly see the doorway in the distance from where you are standing. Inch by inch the crowd moves slowly along until at last you are within five feet of the door with only seven people in front of you. A girl comes out. "It is almost time to close", she says. "The line will have to stop here". The woman in front of you breathes a sigh of relief as she says: "My poor dog and mother-in-law are waiting in the car for me, freezing to death. I thought I would only be a little while, and if I have to wait three more hours they will be frozen stiff."

At last! Through the door, pay your fees to rushed, nervous people who are in such a hurry that they are slow. Pass down the line to the girl at the door who stamps your class cards. Then you leap through the door and start to run for a bus. Alas! You discover that the long hours of standing in lines and running up and down stairs have placed you among the ranks of those with whose discomfort you had never before been able to sympathize. Because you have one now, you realize just how painful a blistered heel can be.



OUR CHOICE FOR "GEM OF THE HILLS"—Bobbie Jean McDougal

by Billy Hammill  
On the evening of May seventh immediately following the second night of "The Little Foxes," the Masque and Wig Guild held its customary party in order to celebrate the play's success and to give recognition to those who had earned it.

The presentation of the Masquer's award was one of the important events. Mr. Hunt, the producer of the play, broke the suspense by announcing that Tom Wheatley had won the award for the second time. The first was for his performance in the Fall play, "Blithe Spirit". In "The Little Foxes", Tom played the part of a good, southern gentleman who was killed by his wife.

Tom Wheatley, originally from Buffalo, New York, has worked with a few other dramatic organizations, but claims that he likes the Jacksonville group best—so well, in fact, that he plans to finish college here even though his family will leave their temporary Anniston residence to return North. Tom's step-father, Mr. Irving A. Goetz, is connected with the construction of the General

Electric plant outside Oxford. Besides "The Little Foxes" and "Blithe Spirit", Tom has been seen in "Everyman", "Siedwalk Cafe", and now and then as "Jerry Lewis". After the awarding of the Masquer's trophy, comical gifts were presented by Betty Vickery to the members of the Masque and Wig Guild who had taken some part in making "The Little Foxes" the fine show it was. Then Mr. Hunt and Betty Vickery, the director of the play, were given gifts. The party proved to be one of the finest ever.

## EDUCATION FOR LIVING

FOR THE SIMPLER LIFE IN THE EARLY DAYS OF OUR COUNTRY, SCHOOLING IN THE "THREE R'S" MET THE NEEDS OF THE AVERAGE PERSON.



AS INDUSTRY AND BUSINESS HAVE GROWN, OUR SCHOOL SYSTEMS HAVE BEEN BROADENED TO MEET THE NEED OF VOCATIONAL TRAINING AS WELL.



TODAY, IN PREPARING OUR YOUNGSTERS FOR LIVING, OUR SCHOOLS, MORE AND MORE, ARE TRAINING THEM IN MONEY MANAGEMENT—TEACHING THEM THE FUNDAMENTALS OF SAVINGS, INVESTMENT, LIFE INSURANCE, HOME OWNERSHIP—WELL AS HOW TO BUDGET THEIR EARNINGS.

Sam Jones, master of ceremonies; Vernon Allen, keyboard specialist; L. A. McConatha, crooner—selection, "September Song" (Summer camp isn't that bad, L. A.); the fabulous "Hillbillies," with special arrangements of stuff like "Comin' Around the Mountain." Aside from the talent, Joe Hooper minstrel show was contemplated and the meeting came to and end after a few raw jokes by "Rastus" Nelson and Bo Cochran.

The show itself was successful and reasonable profitable. There were a few last minute acts, and Al Muglack proved to be quite a switchboard genius with his lighting effects. It's too bad Al is graduating and won't be able to donate his newly found talents to the Masque and Wig.

As the year rolls away and Abercrombians prepare to evacuate for the teachers, we look ahead to see what the summer holds.

Benjamin Nodal will find himself in Chicago as the Alabama state representative for the F. B. L. A.

Dana Herbst will begin his Naval Officer's Training in California.

Durward Chastain will be placing Auburn stickers on his baggage and moving into that college as an NROTC scholarship student.

Sam Mims will be studying his French and Spanish texts for a change so that he will be in top shape when his Tulane graduate scholarship begins in the fall.

An Abercrombie alumnus, C. L. Simpson, who is now working in Oxford, has been offered a teaching fellowship at the University of Florida.

Bill Hammi'l, Jack Collins and Tom Wheatley were recently seen in the Spring play, "The Little Foxes."

In sports, Hoyt Butler led his fast-moving trackmen to two soaring victories over Forney, Pannell, and the town. In the second meet Hoyt seemed to be a second Bob Mathias with his winning marks in four field events—all the jumps and the shot put.

Dana Herbst and Billy Hammill turned in good times in the half and quarter miles respectively. Pete Avant, Bill Wood, and "All Events Walker" also made good showings.

Varsity pitcher, J. P. Whorton, left Abercrombie to get married a couple of weeks ago. Congratulations, J. P.!

Al Rowine, Bill Dolan, and John Moore have had to set their alarm clocks for 6:30 to go on tennis trips. The hardest part of the ordeal is getting Nick Nixon out of bed, according to John Moore. Perhaps this accounts for the racket upstairs every other morning.

Some of the best-seller lists are already listing "Mr. President", which might cause some Republicans to contend that instead of being listed as autobiography it should be under the fiction classification.

Albert R. Hill, Albertville; Edna Earle Hudson, Jasper; Martha Jo Johnson, Lincoln; Ramona Jean Kennedy, Piedmont; Wanda Jane Morris, Bridgeport; Sybil Marie Noel, Averil Parsons Williams, Talladega; Cathrine Buckner Peacock, Riverside; Marjorie Thompson Sapp, Baileytown; Josephine Freeman Shotts, Altoona; Earline Webb, Horton; Joy Ann Youngblood, Quinton.

### B. S. in Secondary Education

Thomas Lee Allen, Jr., Glenda Blake Meadows, Heflin; Walter I. Barnes, Helen Thornton Griffith, East Gadsden; Betty Bigham, Jane Lyle Boggs, Attalla; Keith Bright, Ruth Virginia Kirby, John H. Yarbrough, Woodland; Bonnie Faye Brown, Marjorie Ellen Brown, Fyffe; R. Birl Bryson, Blountsville; Edward Earl Campbell, Huntsville; Joan Hackney Chaffin, Richard W. Chatterton, Mary Frances Herndon, George N. McPhail, Elbert W. Walden, Anniston.

Laura Ann Daniel, Centre; Dorothy Davis, Gaines Henderson, Boaz; Floyd Douthit, Faith Jeanette Hedgepeth, Gloria Elaine Honea, Jacksonville; Martha Elton, Jack L. Gossett, Alfred J. D. Johnson, James Henry Kleu, Martha Gail Sandifer, Gadsden; Bervele A. Fuller, Galen V. Storey, Jr., Henegar; Charles W. Hammock, Grover Deon Raines, Albertville; Glenn M. Hawkins, Alexandria.

Betty Jane Higgins, Leesburg; Ray A. Horne, Columbus, Ga.; Louis Howle, Jr., Oxford; Nelda Jo Hughes, Joseph P. Whorton, Pisgah.

Vanda C. Johnson, Doris White Lancaster, Piedmont; Milton Letic Kidd, Colleen Gwendolyn Jones, Talladega; James Thomas Lee, Nauvoo; Joyce Elaine Lewis, Sweet Water; Mary Elizabeth Long, Jeannene Drake Patterson, Martha Josephine Starnes, Gunterville; Sarah Minter Lott, Charles Lee McKinney, Selma; Charles D. McGeehon, Birmingham; Roy Eddie Mann, Alexander City; Floyd Melvin Maples, Woodville; John Louie Meadows, Hartselle; Samuel Mims, Clanton; Clarence D. Mitchell, Fort Payne; John Harvey Moore, Cedartown, Ga.; Albert W. Mutton, Chicago, Ill.; John T. Owings, Sylacauga; Jacob Edwin Phillips, Wilford Pritchard, Jasper; Mac Morton Saxon, Goodwater; Bobby Vernon Scott, Toney; Robert G. Wallace, Roanoke; Mickey N. Washburn, Dadeville; Robert Roy Wehmeyer, Rome, Ga.; Harry E. West, Bessemer; Arthur L. Youngblood, Blue Mountain.

### B. S. in Music Education

Asa J. Duncan, Florence.

### Bachelor of Science

Joe Westbrook Adkins, Ashville; Marion Bryan Cole, Weaver, George Philip Cromer, William Doyle Evers, James Reed Morris, Allen C. Shelton, Jr., Benjamin (Continued on back page)

# The Teacola

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## EXAMPLES OF GOOD BEHAVIOR

Recently this writer had occasion to visit the International House and we were impressed with the fact that, although this house has been in constant use for the past four or five years, the furnishings looked fresh and clean and nothing appeared to be abused.

This in itself is worthy of notice. Few places used by the number of people who frequent the International House escape having initials carved somewhere or some signs of thoughtlessness left behind.

The grand piano, although it is in use every day, has no scratches or scars; the upholstery on the furniture is not stained or torn; the woodwork is clean and unspotted, and the entire place gives evidence of good care and attention.

These facts prompted an examination of the general behavior of the students at the International House, and we came up with these opinions:

In all the years the International House Program has been in progress there has not been a single unpleasant incident. So far as we've known, there have been no serious discipline problems, and a harmonious atmosphere has seemed to exist.

This has not been accidental. We would say that there are two principal reasons for this fine record. The first is that the students who participate in the International House are of the highest calibre, and second, the activities of the House, and the program itself have been guided by firm hands, based on rules and regulations.

No group of people can live together harmoniously without rules and regulations, and these must be observed. There must be consideration for others, respect for the rights and property of others, and finally a deep, abiding self-respect.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and all the students who have participated in the International House Program deserve the commendation of the entire school.

FIREWORKS AT CHAT 'EM INN

## BRIEF PRAYER

From Ash-Wednesday by T. S. Eliot

Blessed sister, holy mother, spirit of the fountain,  
spirit of the garden,  
Suffer us not to mock ourselves with falsehood  
Teach us to care and not to care  
Teach us to sit still  
Even among these rocks  
Our peace in His will  
And even among these rocks  
Sister, mother,  
And spirit of the river, spirit of the sea.  
Suffer me not to be separated  
And let my cry come unto Thee.

## "Bye, Jax"

by Ernst Schwarz

What else do you want me to tell you, before I leave? It's too late anyway to change anything. Just let me tell you good-bye and how much I enjoyed it (in a strong Southern accent so that it may sound about like "Ah,n jaw-dit"). I certainly learned a lot besides speaking English with a Southern accent, eating sweet potatoes, or making a Plymouth '39 run all the way down to New Orleans and back. I saw that people I'd never seen before can be friendlier than your closest relatives. Oh yes, people can be friendly, they may be even unselfish, but never have I met more generous people than here in the South.

Take an example: In Tampa we foreign students met the president of the University. He showed us the whole school, invited us to dinner in a very expensive Spanish restaurant, took us to his home and wrote to our parents later on that he liked us all. I had two suitcases when I came; I'm afraid I need five to go back. But there are a great many things I can carry back without needing a suitcase. I have the answers ready for all the questions that Europeans could possibly ask me about you. I'll tell them that the efforts are remarkable you make for a better world understanding; as for the effectiveness . . . but this has nothing to do with telling you "good-bye". Now when I'm leaving I begin to understand what they mean by "the American Way of Life". Life is indeed much easier here. What is called luxury over there counts here as a necessity. To change clothes three times a day sounds very normal here, but is considered in Europe as a ridiculous way to show up one's closet inventory.

All those differences may seem ridiculous to you in themselves, but isn't it always the little differentiation (the accent, the way you express yourself, your clothes, your caprices and habits) that defines you in the spectator's esti-

## Lt. Everett Patrick Writes From Korea

Dear Students,

North Korea  
April 28, 1952

Some of you may remember me when only two short years ago I was a student at Jacksonville as you are. In my dreams, I can see the campus there as you see it on a spring day. I often think of the times I spent there and of all the people there whom I know so well. No doubt, as you hurry to your classes, you notice the whole country-side getting green and hear the birds singing. All of the things around you—the birds, the dogwood blooms, and the green trees—tell you of spring as it is in Jacksonville. Do you ever imagine what spring is like here in Korea?

The place where I am is relatively quiet right now; so I thought I might invite you to visit me for a short time on the front line for my 155 mm. howitzer battalion, and I'm up on the line with the South Korean Infantry (R. O. K.'s). You of the R. O. T. C. will know what my job is. While you visit me, relax in your favorite chair and imagine that you are standing in a bunker constructed of logs, sandbags, and rocks, locking out of an opening into enemy territory. That is where I am.

My bunker is on top of one of the hills which are all around. It is a good bunker built to withstand the mortar shells which are shot by the enemy with the intention of hitting it. In the bunker with me are three men who make up my party. They are Pfc. Miller, my assistant; Pfc. Smith, radio and telephone operator; and young Shil Ahn, my Korean interpreter. They are sitting around in the dusky darkness of the bunker, talking about Japan. Ahn is singing a Korean song for us. It is pretty, but it sounds rather sad and lonely. He wrote a letter to his girl yesterday, and you should have seen it. You will have to

sometimes shoot back, but they shoot no tracer bullets. Last night I could see the flash of their guns and then hear the snap of the bullets and the cr-r-rump of their mortar shells as they came in. Last night the Reds made a small probing attack down at the foot of the hill in front of us, and the fire flew for about five minutes. The ROK's withdrew slightly and our artillery helped in breaking it up.

Yesterday was a pretty day; so we could do more firing. We could see some activity at various places where the Reds were digging or carrying supplies. It is hard if not impossible for one to distinguish them from our own ROK troops because their uniforms are practically the same. The Reds are well dug in. A maze of trenches and bunkers like big ant colonies are all over the hills. Sometimes the Reds show themselves in groups, but usually they stay well dispersed. More of them can be seen early at morning and 'ate in the afternoon at chop-chop time when they go get their rice. We wonder if they plan to make an offensive or stay on the defense.

Our living conditions are rather poor. There is a scarcity of good water. We have only enough to wash our face in the morning and to drink. Chow is not too bad. "C" rations and a sack of potatoes are our rations, and warmed up on the little portable stove we have, the food is delicious. I haven't lost a pound! And since we are all confirmed bachelors, it is good cook-in-k experience. It will only last a week because we came here last Sunday and will return to the battery and the mess sgt's cooking next Sunday. There is nothing like the college cafeteria for meals though. I'm looking forward to the time when I can eat with you there in your more friendly atmosphere.

The brightest spot in our immediate future is our mail. If we have any, it will be brought up to us tomorrow. With us in Korea, mail is all important. All of us had rather get mail than to eat, and when several days pass and we get no mail, it hurts just as badly as doing without food for as long—only in a different way. Sometimes it seems to us that this is a forgotten war with forgotten men to fight it especially when the mail clerk has an empty mail bag. If you have a friend or loved one in Korea, write him. He will appreciate it deeply.

No doubt you have a lesson assignment to get, and, anyway, a few mortar shells are beginning to burst around; so we had better conclude our visit. Even though my pen stops, my thoughts of you and Jacksonville and of the enjoyable years I spent there will wander on. Someday soon we hope the war will be over, and we can all go home to live in the United States, the country we are all thankful

# The Spotlight

By Joanne Porter

Yewell Lybrand steps into our spotlight this month. A hard-working young man who has his wagon hitched to a journalistic star, Yewell hails from Oxford, where he graduated from high school. After graduation, Yewell served in the Air Force for two years. After his discharge Yewell entered Jacksonville State and attended five quarters. Then he was recalled into service, this time serving a year and a half. During this time he managed to do quite a bit, i. e., edit the base paper at Macon, Ga., have his own weekly radio show over WNEX at Macon, and meet and marry one of the two women in his life. The other woman is his six-month-old baby girl.

Yewell came back to JSTC this quarter and at present is going to school in the mornings. He is working afternoons and nights at Bynum. Saturdays he sells shoes at Baker's in Anniston. As you can see, Yewell is a busy guy, but he still manages to have above average grades, and puts up a stiff argument in Doc Montgomery's marriage and family class.

Right now, Yewell is keeping his chin up and his fingers crossed in hopes that the GI Bill for Korean veterans will go through. If it does, he wants to further his

journalistic aims at the University of Missouri. If it doesn't, he'll do the best he can with what he has, and believe me, that's a lot. It wouldn't surprise me a bit if one day we will be mighty glad to say we knew him "when".



YEWELL LYBRAND

## Out On A Pole

By Sarah Lott

**Question: What is your favorite feature of The Teacola? Why?**

Mary Wein: The dormitory news, 'cause I never have time to find out what's going on, otherwise.

Sarah Robinson: I like it all, but I only wish it would be printed more often.

Frances Knight: I like "The Spotlight"; makes you better acquainted with a lot of people.

Dot Raley: Gee! I don't know what to say.

Betty Morton: That one you're taking now. I don't know why I like it—I guess because you get so many people's opinions.

Lloyd Rains: You don't have to ask me that question—you know I like "Gem of the Hills".

Pat Watson: I like the pictures in the sports section.

Ray Campbell: The Teacola? That's the paper, isn't it? "Gem of the Hills" is my favorite.

Jean Legg: My favorite is Pannell Hall cause you can get the scoop out of that.

Charles McKinney: Mine's "Gem of the Hills" for obvious reasons.

I like best—I like the Spotlight.

Blanche Pittman: I don't know exactly what I like—I just like the entire paper.

Ann Jones: The jokes. That's the only part I ever read—don't have time.

Docia Lasseter: I'm prejudiced. Betty Cole: Well, to save our friendship, I'll say Docia's article.

Peggy Thornton: The campus shorts and all those articles that appear without by-lines.

Arthel Parker: I like the editorials best myself 'cause they usually put down what really is happening around here.

Betty Sue McDonough: I like the jokes because I get a laugh from them SOMETIMES.

Ruth Story: I like the "Gem of the Hills" best—I don't know why, though.

Sue Shirey: I like the wide open spaces between the printed lines.

Mary Ruth Lane: Why I don't even know. I like all the features.

Betty Smith: Well, I'll tell you, I usually read "Out on a Pole" first.

Helen Young: I like the Poll be-

No group of people can live together harmoniously without rules and regulations, and these must be observed. There must be consideration for others, respect for the rights and property of others, and finally a deep, abiding self-respect.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones and all the students who have participated in the International House Program deserve the commendation of the entire school.

### FIREWORKS AT CHAT 'EM INN

On April 20, an incident occurred at Chat 'Em Inn which is going to either close the Inn permanently or cause it to close an hour earlier.

Fellow students, are we to allow such incidents as this to occur and re-occur without raising our hand to do anything about them? Do you want to spend your life in a profession in which these people draw the same salary and command the same amount of respect as you do? Do you think this is typical of an educated person? If not, let's do something about it. If the colleges of Alabama have lowered the mental and moral standards to the extent that we must go to school with low-brow criminals, then the teaching profession is damned, and justly so.

Educators seem to have the mistaken idea that the more students there are in school the larger it will grow and it will grow. On the other hand, would our own school grow if the standards for entering and staying were about 100% more strict?

Have we chosen a school in which to study that is dominated by scums who stay until the administration doesn't need them anymore? Do these people receive degrees and compete with you?

Chat 'Em Inn was taken over by the Student Government the first of the year and out of the profits we have paid a \$100 debt, sponsored the Sophomore Hop for \$150, given \$35 to the Senior Ball, paid \$125 for student directories, and would like to do much more for the students.

#### To The Sophomore Class:

Did you appreciate the sponsorship enough to help do something about the pond scum who put the fireworks there?

#### To The Student Body:

Should we allow incidents like this to deprive us of our means of giving aid to student activities?

Then let's get rid of some of the people here who aren't even men and women.

#### To The Faculty:

If you don't flunk a few people who should have already been gone, some day you will wonder why you've had to lower the standards again. Most of you could get jobs elsewhere if you are afraid to stand up and say we should have strict grading systems instead of favoritism.

#### To The Person Who Shot The Fire-works At Chat-em Inn:

We can't begin to tell you here what you are, but look up some of these words with your little gut full some night. Ask someone what the definition is of: fear, cowardice, dastardliness, poltroonery, timidity, pusillanimity, weakness, diffidence, faintheartedness. When you have looked them up and found that you are every one of them, why don't you pack your bags and go home? We don't need you and you don't need us because you are past helping. If you decide to stay just remember that the students are after you and when you have hung yourself you'll leave anyway "boy" because the students don't uphold such acts of destruction.

There is one parting, shot, however, that you might read and ponder over. If you are interested, look up the author and read a little, for he wrote some words which sound almost like this:

"I shall pass this way but once, any good that I can do, therefore, let me do it now, let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again."

(Editor's Note:—Since the above was written, the case referred to has been properly attended to and settled to the satisfaction of the students and administration. Student sentiment showed that the majority believe in maintaining law and order, and in raising the standards rather than lowering them).

a day sounds very normal here, but is considered in Europe as a ridiculous way to show up one's closet inventory.

All those differences may seem ridiculous to you in themselves, but isn't it always the little differentiation (the accent, the way you express yourself, your clothes, your caprices and habits) that defines you in the spectator's estimation? People as a whole, no matter of race and nationality, are all the same: slaves of their passions and aims. Nobody in his his right mind WANTS war. In principal questions we usually agree. It's in the little things we always lose our temper. It is not the events that are difficult, but the personal weight and value we give to those small, colorful words that mean quite funny things in their translation. Why don't we try to build up a world where we are not divided into Americans and Europeans, not into music-majors and football players. We are all getting so ridiculously specialized in our occupations that we like, or at least, are supposed to like.

Why should I be proud to be a Swiss. I have done almost nothing to make Switzerland the "Cross-road of Europe." There is absolutely no reason to be proud of a great country that was built up by ancestors. Why don't we build something of which we can be proud? Why don't we seriously try, while we are here in college together? Because it's much easier to be rocked in the present beatitude than to change and take a risk. Don't take this as a criticism. I've absolutely nothing to criticize! I'm your guest. You have spoiled me for one year; You have given me everything that could possibly be offered to a foreigner. The "American Way of Life" is a wonderful thing, and I would like to take it with me to Europe, if I could.

"Why don't you try the same thing over there" they usually told me, when I compared the two standards of living. First of all, we don't have the richness of natural resources. We can't afford it. But if we could, if all the possibilities were given to us, we wouldn't do it, because Europeans too, consider their "way of life" as the best one.

And here I touch the very sensitive nerve of any kind of people. Stop considering your way to look at things for the only right one. Stop trying to make me believe that anybody is tolerant as long as he says "Well, you may be right, but I'm sure that..."

I criticized once American movies in a rather sarcastic way and I'll never forget how clearly you made me notice that I am here entirely at your mercy and that...

I apologized and emphasized that I spoke neither of Americans nor of your great country. It was all right then, but something was broken. Something wonderful was

my assistant; Pte. Smith, radio and telephone operator; and young Shil Ahn, my Korean interpreter. They are sitting around in the dusky darkness of the bunker, talking about Japan. Ahn is singing a Korean song for us. It is pretty, but it sounds rather sad and lonely. He wrote a letter to his girl yesterday, and you should have seen it. You will have to guess what he wrote her because even though I "read" it, I can't tell you. He started writing at the top of the page on the left, went straight down the page with a line of Korean letters, and then returned to the top to start another line to the left of the first one. He is quite a character, and you would enjoy hearing the tales he tells in his broken English.

Through the bunker opening, I can see out into the vast expanse of mountains before me. In some directions, I can see as far as eight miles when the air is clear. It is now about ten o'clock in the morning and a cold misty rain is falling. The wind is blowing quite hard, whistling through an old knotted and torn pine tree nearby with its lonely song. If you were on the forward slope of Chimney Peak and looking at the campus, you would be relatively in the same position as I am in looking at the enemy. My battalion and another one is shooting an occasional round out to harass the Reds, and I can see the flash through the dark mist as the rounds burst. On my right the RKO Infantry is shooting a machine gun with tracer bullets at the enemy on a hill across a little valley in front of me. The bullets hit and sometimes ricochet up into the air. The Reds

broken, that cannot be retied again. That's why I have nothing more to say, than "good-bye" and "Ah 'njaw-dit".

few mortar shells are beginning to burst around; so we had better conclude our visit. Even though my pen stops, my thoughts of you and Jacksonville and of the enjoyable years I spent there will wander on. Someday soon we hope the war will be over, and we can all go home to live in the United States, the country we are all thankful for.

Sincerely,  
Everett Patrick

### ANNUALS ARRIVE

The group of people who got out "The Mimosa" this year deserve all sorts of applause. They did an excellent job and they did it against quite a few odds.

"The Mimosa" itself is one of the best this school has had. The arrangement is good, the pictures and sketches are good, and there are several different ideas in it to give the whole publication sparkle.

I like "Gem of the Hills" best—I don't know why, though.

Pat Watson: I like the pictures in the sports section.

Ray Campbell: The Teacola? That's the paper, isn't it? "Gem of the Hills" is my favorite.

Jean Legg: My favorite is Pannell Hall cause you can get the scoop out of that.

Charles McKinney: Mine's "Gem of the Hills" for obvious reasons.

John Krochina: Gees! I don't know.

Ann Moore: Well, I don't even look at it unless it's got something about "Sandy" in it.

Mary Louise Kile: I like "Out On a Pole" best—you can pay me later.

Huguley: I like the gossip columns best—who's doing what and things like that.

Mary Sharp: Oh! I know what

the Hills" best—I don't know why, though.

Sue Shirey: I like the wide open spaces between the printed lines.

Mary Ruth Lane: Why I don't even know. I like all the features.

Betty Smith: Well, I'll tell you, I usually read "Out on a Pole" first.

Helen Young: I like the Poll because it shows how crazy everybody is.

Faye Brown: Oh! I like Forney News best.

Jimmy Little: I don't know—really I don't.

Sandy Southerland: My favorite articles are Forney and Pannell News. Not that I especially enjoy them, but at least they say what they think.

It is also pleasantly different to have the annuals arrive three weeks before the end of school.

Many American voters have

finally discovered what "G. I." means—General Eisenhower.

The only voice a husband gets in family affairs these days is the Invoice.

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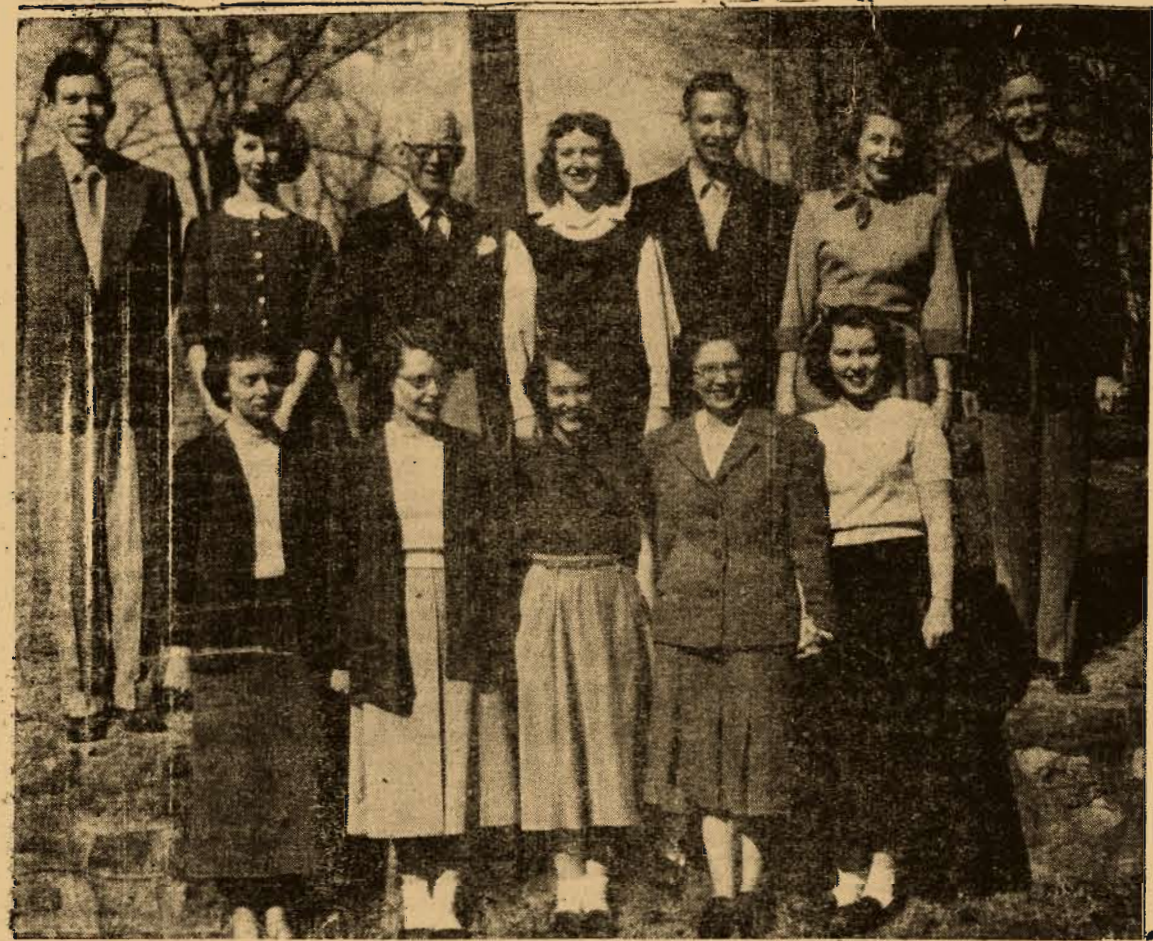
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#### TRY A HOT PUP ON A STICK

### Rabbit Meat Our Specialty



MEMBERS OF PI EPSILON CHAPTER OF SIGMA TAU DELTA—Front row, left to right: Faith Hedgepeth Pearson, Betty Jean Young, Jacksonville; Betty Cole, Birmingham; Julia O'Connell, Anniston; Jane Boggs, Attalla. Back row, left to right: Tommy Watson, Anniston; Betty Bigham, Attalla Dr. Frank McLean; Dorothy Raley, Dan Traylor, Gadsden; Sarah Lott, Selma; Gerald Cooper, Crossville. Sigma Tau Delta was installed at JSC in 1950. It is composed of advanced students majoring in English and maintaining high standards of scholarship. The fraternity has chapters in more than 60 American colleges and universities.

## Highlights of Pannell

by Troy L. Morrison

With the school year fast coming to a close and most of us going away for the summer, we cannot help missing some of the personalities who have lived in our dormitory. The firm but friendly disposition of Mr. Brown, our dormitory director; Doc Gary waking everyone up at seven o'clock each morning; Gene Anderson, Sandy Southerland, "Heggy" Hegwood, and Dan Traylor collecting dry cleaning at midnight; Dan Lott, Clyde Hightower, and Bob Wesson trying to collect laundry bills; B. J. Norton keeping all the lights burning; James Tolbert running a taxi for anyone going to Georgia; Jack Samuels and the Grand Ole Opry each Saturday night; Gerald Cooper always trying to go to bed; and Charles McKinney, Charles McGeehon and John Krochina singing "Sweet Violets"; Forrest Killough telling us of his marriage plans (but we could not help to wish that we could all have a first-class party).

## Abercrombie Hall News

Billy Peace

Everything has been in a turmoil in Abercrombie for about two days. Everyone has been getting ready for our variety show, which was presented in the Leone Cole Auditorium on May 14. The show was a great success and everyone enjoyed it very much. The \$20.00 that was collected will be used to help buy a TV set for Abercrombie. We think we had some good talent in the show. To James Nixon, we give our hopes for everything, because he has worked so hard and faithfully to get the money we have to go on the TV set.

Some of the boys at Abercrombie will graduate at the end of this quarter; others will have to go to Fort Sill this summer and others of us will go to Pannell. To those who graduate we wish success, and to those of us who are left here will hope to pan a few hours this summer.

The boys who will be here in

## The Socratic Chimpanzee And The Shallow Baboon

By G. T. Lanigan

A Chimpanzee who had long viewed with Envy the Popularity of a Shallow but Pretentious Baboon, asked him to account for the Presence of Milk in the Coconut.

The Baboon replied that his questioner believed in the Darwinian Theory that Monkeys degenerated into Men; an answer which so delighted the Spectators that they tore the Chimpanzee into Pieces, while the Baboon's work on the Conflict of Science and Orthodoxy attained a Hundredth Edition.

Moral: A Hard Question turneth away Argument.

Abercrombie, but we are proud of him.

As many of you know, Neil Haygood, an Abercrombie boy, had an operation not long ago. We received a letter from him the other day and were glad to learn that he is getting along fine and is at home. To Neil we express our deepest sympathy and wish him a speedy recovery.

## REVIEW OF "THE LITTLE FOXES"

By Martha Leatherwood

In presenting on our stage "The Little Foxes" by Lillian Hellman, we were not only attesting the author's high position among American dramatists, but also our precedence of creditable performances by the Masque and Wig Guild.

From the Songs of Solomon comes the title: "Take us the foxes, the little foxes that spoil the vines . . ."

The study of a rapacious Southern family on the make at the turn of the century, "The Little Foxes" catches the Hubbard family—who by sharp bargaining and hard ways have achieved small-town prosperity—on the point of becoming heel-grinding big-time industrialists.

The two brothers and a sister who dominates the family were played by Sandy Southerland, Jack Collins, and Yvonne Casey. They are characterized by an acquisitiveness which leads them to delight in attempts to swindle one another whenever it so happens that they are not united for the moment in efforts to swindle outsiders.

In addition to the balancing of family power, there were denunciations, embezzlement, threats, and a near murder. The helpless sister-in-law Birdie hates the shooting of harmless creatures and is a secret alcoholic. Mary Landers did a brilliant job on the tipsy confessional scene.

Tom Wheatley received the

Masquer's Award for his portrayal of Horace Giddens. Tom was thus rewarded for his part as the foil of wickedness. It seems that in all of Miss Hellman's plays there are a few good or at least harmless persons, but their artistic function is clear and single. They are there merely to serve as victims. The spectacle of Greek meeting Greek or of dog eating dog is painful enough. The wolf must have a lamb to devour, the serpent a dove to fascinate. Good has to exist because without it evil could not make clear its own nature. By the way, the wickedness of all the principal characters is somehow connected with the social system (a statement upheld in Mr. Prichard's 2:30 history class the next day).

Despite my digs, there was truth in the play, and subtlety here and there, shrewd lines well phrased. And for the right kind of stage imagination, you could study the heightening effect of the off-stage quarrel, becoming terrible because the man is dying, or he absurd tinkling of the piano falling over his harsh striving of the ambitious ones.

The play ended with evil in the saddle, but opposed by the ringing determination to fight "all this" proclaimed by Mary Wein at the end.

The big scenes turned boldly on melodrama—but melodrama completely handled and showing genuine drama of character and will.

## MISS LAURA JOAN ARRINGTON WEDS JOSEPH PERRY WHORTON IN CHURCH CEREMONY

The marriage of Miss Laura Joan Arrington of Cedartown, and Joseph Perry Whorton of Pisgah was solemnized on Sunday afternoon, May 11, at 5 p. m. at the First Baptist Church in Cedartown. Dr. John McGinnis, pastor of the church, read the marriage service.

A program of nuptial music was presented by Mrs. E. F. Falte, organist, and Thomas Arrington, brother of the bride, soloist.

Ushers were Clayton Arrington, brother of the bride, and Bill Dolan, both of Cedartown; Earl Gillson, Lineville, and Jimmy Little, Leeds. Lloyd Rains of Henegar was best man.

Miss Mary Ann Smith, Piedmont; Miss Kathleen Story, Gadsden, and Mrs. Thomas Arrington, Cedartown, were bridesmaids and bridesmatron. They were gowned alike in ballerina-length French embroidered organdy. The hand-tucked bodices were styled off-the-shoulder with puffed sleeves. The full skirts were over matching taffeta. They wore blue mits and slippers and carried bouquets of yellow roses and daisies.

Mrs. Malcolm Mitchell, matron of honor, sister of the bride, wore yellow organdy made similar to

and was fashioned over white taffeta and was worn over hoops. The tiered white organdy veil was fastened to a coronet with orange blossoms. She wore matching organdy mits and carried a white satin prayer book on which rested a spray of white orchids showered with valley lilies.

Mrs. Chester Arrington, mother of the bride, wore a gown of navy crepe with an orchid straw hat and matching gloves and an orchid corsage.

Mrs. Mary Whorton of Pisgah, mother of the bridegroom, wore navy blue crepe with navy straw hat and white accessories with an orchid corsage.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Arrington entertained at a reception at the Woman's Building. Assisting were Miss Wilma Braswell of Anniston, Mrs. Derrick Wheeler of Pisgah, and Miss Martha Kirby of Gadsden.

Anatole France used to tell of a small girl who returned home from school one day in considerable perturbation of mind.

"What's the matter?" asked her mother.

## INTERNATIONAL HOUSE PROGRAM PAYS DIVIDENDS TO ITS STUDENTS



TOMMY WATSON AND SAMUEL MIMS

The International House Program, which is in its sixth year, is beginning to see results of the efforts put forth by Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones, and others who have assisted them. Among the visible results are the honors that are being extended to graduates of the college who have participated in the program.

Tommy Watson, of Anniston, who will receive his degree on May 23, has been given a \$1400 fellowship at Tulane University to teach French and do graduate study. He declined a scholarship from the French government to take this offer feeling that in the long run it would be more profitable, and that he might have an opportunity later to study in France.

Samuel Mims, of Clanton, has also been given a fellowship at Tulane to teach French and do graduate study. Dr. Jones stated that Samuel was also offered a

similar position at the University of Alabama. He and Tommy have both been highly complimented by professors in those institutions for their ability to speak the French language, and their technical knowledge of it.

C. L. Simpson who received his degree last year has been given a fellowship to teach French and do graduate study at the University of Florida.

Jack Street, a former student, has received his master's degree at the University where he taught French and did graduate work. Lammert Timmer of Anniston, also a former student, has received his master's degree where he taught French and did graduate study.

The fact will be recognized that these students have exceptional ability to be accepted to teach a foreign language in colleges which maintain high academic standards.

## Student Art Exhibition Open In Little Auditorium Shows Unusual Talent

Non-objectives are predominant in the all-student exhibition now being shown in the little auditorium.

The show includes compositions by this year's students of Miss Huger's painting classes and Mr. Hunt's water color classes. A few outstanding contributions from students of previous years also are

Most of the artists above are slated for one-man shows, which will begin immediately after the all-student exhibition, and which will continue through the summer. Ernst Schwarz will begin the parade with his spontaneous abstracts.

With its neutral shaded portable backgrounds, Mr. Hunt's remod-

...ing to ...  
 bills; B. J. Norton keeping all the lights burning; James Tolbert running a taxi for anyone going to Georgia; Jack Samuels and the Grand Ole Opry each Saturday night; Gerald Cooper always trying to go to bed; and Charles McKinney, Charles McGeehon and John Krochina singing "Sweet Violets"; Forrest Killough telling us of his marriage plans (but we aren't allowed to print that yet). These are but a few of the things that we will remember.

All in all, we have had a wonderful time staying in Pannell this year. We are honored for the friendship that exists and in the years to come we know that Pannell will continue to be "the best dormitory on the campus."

## Forney Hall News

By James Dotson

Once again there is noticeable around Forney the same general turnover which is evident with every approaching exam week. Rook cards are either destroyed or put in the bottom drawer. Books which haven't seen the light since March are taken from moth balls. The layers of collected dust are wiped from the exterior surface, and upon the stroke of midnight on Sunday, May 18, everyone begins to study.

An observer who might by chance be strolling by would see every light burning, but no more would he hear the old familiar voice of WCKY. No longer would he hear the rattle of poker chips. The whole area is engulfed in a desolate silence. At regular intervals the silence is broken by groans of anguish, outbursts of profanity, or solemn promises to do better next quarter. This continues until the time to face the dreaded ordeal. Brace up, men. We'll go down fighting. This is exam week.

A topic of discussion in Forney which runs a close second to exams is this: Should we be required to pay \$105 a quarter to live in a dorm which is half-a-mile from the classrooms. I don't have any complaints because I live here by choice, but some of the fellows say that they can't move over because some freshmen who know more people move their first quarter here. There has been a general opinion that the tuition be lowered slightly for us commuters.

World's largest radio network is now the State Department's Voice of America. Congressional testimony holds the "Voice," which beams news in 46 languages, is bigger than the three largest broadcasting systems in the U. S.

the TV set.

Some of the boys at Abercrombie will graduate at the end of this quarter; others will have to go to Fort Sill this summer and others of us will go to Pannell. To those who graduate we wish success, and to those of us who are left here will hope to pan a few hours this summer.

The boys who will be here in the summer will begin to pack their "duds" and prepare to let the women attempt to overrun our ironclad but sweet, house-mother, Miss Branscomb, in a few days.

The news of Dr. Cole's marriage came as a surprise to the boys of

Abercrombie, but we are proud of him.

As many of you know, Neil Haygood, an Abercrombie boy, had an operation not long ago. We received a letter from him the other day and were glad to learn that he is getting along fine and is at home. To Neil we express our deepest sympathy and give our moral support. We return to Neil the "God bless you" that he put at the end of his letter to us.

We wish to say to Miss Branscomb that we hate to leave her but some of the boys will be back with her next fall.

bridesmatron. They were gowned alike in ballerina-length French embroidered organdy. The hand-tucked bodices were styled off-the-shoulder with puffed sleeves. The full skirts were over matching taffeta. They wore blue mits and slippers and carried bouquets of yellow roses and daisies.

Mrs. Malcolm Mitchell, matron of honor, sister of the bride, wore yellow organdy made similar to those worn by the bridesmaids. She carried blue daisies.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, Chester Arrington, wore a gown of white organdy featuring a tucked bodice with V neckline and puffed sleeves. The bouffant skirt also featured tucks

Mrs. Derrick Wheeler of Pisgah, and Miss Martha Kirby of Gadsden.

Anatole France used to tell of a small girl who returned home from school one day in considerable perturbation of mind.

"What's the matter?" asked her mother.

"Teacher says—" began the youngster, almost crying. "Mother, is it true? Am I descended from a monkey?"

"I do not know, my child," remarked the mother. "I have very little knowledge of your father's family."

Non-objectives are predominant in the all-student exhibition now being shown in the little auditorium.

The show includes compositions by this year's students of Miss Huger's painting classes and Mr. Hunt's water color classes. A few outstanding contributions from students of previous years also are shown. These include the expressionistic work of Mary Elton and some of C. L. Simpson's art. A few of this year's students whose work may be seen are: Julia Hunt, Ernst Schwarz, E. R. Maddox, Kenneth Estes, Tom Wheatley and Jimmy Roberts.

Most of the artists above are slated for one-man shows, which will begin immediately after the all-student exhibition, and which will continue through the summer. Ernst Schwarz will begin the parade with his spontaneous abstracts.

With its neutral shaded portable backgrounds, Mr. Hunt's remodeled little auditorium affords an excellent setting for these paintings.

This, the first opening, will represent as many of the students as possible and will begin a tradition which we hope will continue through the years.

Formerly Gregg's Drive-In  
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# Young's SERVICE STATION

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Student Deluxe 'burger 30c  
 Deluxe Bar-B-Q with French Fried Potatoes and French Fried Onions 40c  
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All beef 'burger 20c  
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Also frosty fruit drinks—orange, lemon and lime.

WE WANT A NEW NAME—Drop your suggestions in the box on the counter and submit them to The Teacola.

First Best—12 pounds of barbecued ham  
 Second Best—2½-pound fried chicken  
 Third Best—2 malts and 2 barbecues

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### AMANDA BROWN GIVES ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN AND FRUSTRATED

Dear Amanda:

I am a shy, retiring soul and have always hesitated to make contact with the rude world. I have always spent my time caring for my pet frogs and helping my mother about the house. I have never been kissed by a man. The fact is, I've never had a date.

Yesterday was my 35th birthday and I have decided that it is time I started doing what other girls do. It is time I had some dates. Can you tell me how to get one?

Newly Determined

Dear Newly Determined,

In this library are several excellent books on how African natives trap elephants—perhaps the information in these books would be helpful to you. I know of nothing else that could.

Amanda B.

Dear Miss Brown,

I am married to a brutal and unfeeling husband. Regularly he beats me and kicks the children. He makes a large salary, but spends it all on other women. I have tried calmly reasoning with him. I have tried piteous entreaty. I have tried patient forbearance. Nothing seems to help. What shall I do?

Desperate

Dear Despearte,

Have you tried arsenic?  
Amanda B.

Dear Miss Brown,

I am a nice-looking, pleasant young man with a good income. I would like to get married. Could you introduce me to a similarly qualified young lady?

Harry S.

Dear Harry S.,

I do not run a marriage bureau. However, you might try Jacksonville State Teachers' College. Nine-tenths of the girls there are interested solely in getting a man.  
Amanda B.

Dear Amanda;

I am 22 and fairly attractive, but I cannot seem to attract men. I work for my father on his pig farm. In our community there are plenty of eligible young men, but at social gatherings they always shun me. When a young man is introduced to me he always finds some excuse to leave immediately. What I think I need is poise and charm. Is there a correspondence course that teaches these?

Puzzled

Dear Puzzled,

Wat I think you need is a change of employment.  
Amanda B.

### GO SOUTH

People in Alabama must wonder how anybody could possibly say "Go South" since here we are already in the deep South.

Genevieve Jeannerat, the sweet little girl from France . . . pardon—Miss Jeannerat from Clemond - Ferrant, who's name will soon appear in all newspapers in the world, has been elected as interpreter for a Franco - American expedition way down in the mysterious Peruvian Alps, where the Incas lived—who knows how many centuries ago.

Lucky girl, huh? Two month's expedition, everything paid, New York—Peru—Rio de Janero—Paris, in return for looking that the hamburgers and French fries don't get mixed up. Parbleu, that isn't all. A film will be turned and Genevieve is the girl who has to coordinate the scientific subject of ethnology with the beauties of an untouched nature way down in the lost valleys of a forgotten civilization. Didn't you see her the last few months struggling in the library, hidden behind piles of geographical dictionaries? Poor girl, she is so worried about not being prepared enough.

We all wish you good luck, and we are sure that you'll make it bet-

### KAPPA PHI KAPPA NEWS

W. Robert Abney, Sec.

Members of the Beta Eta Chapter of Kappa Phi Kappa met on Wednesday night, April 30, in Graves Hall. The purpose of the meeting was to extend a welcome to the new pledges, who are to be initiated soon.

Dr. Reuben Self, faculty advisor, gave a brief history of Kappa Phi Kappa. In the course of his welcome to the new pledges, he said, "You, the new members, have been chosen for this honor because of your promise in the field of education." Then he stated that the job of Kappa Phi Kappa members was a serious one—that of promoting professional status in education, and fulfilling the expectations of Kappa Phi Kappa members.

Following his welcome and challenge, he outlined for the members some of the more important reasons why teachers fail to get jobs. These include: poor preparation or training, because of no extra-curricular experience, low grades, especially in major subjects, poor personalities, unkempt or untidy appearance, physical defects, religious and racial discrimination, and failure to be frank and truthful.

In conclusion he re-challenged

## College Students Urged To Take Tests By Gen. Hershey

Major General Lewis B. Hershey, Director of Selective Service, today announced an additional Selective Service College Qualification Test to be held May 22, at 1,000 testing centers for the benefit of students prevented by illness, emergencies or some other reason from taking the test on December 13, 1951, or April 24 of this year.

Officers at National Headquarters said they could not emphasize too strongly that students who have an admission ticket for either the December 13, 1951, or April, or April 24 test which they failed to use on the assigned date must submit a new application if they wish to take the May 22 test. The old admission ticket, they pointed out, will not admit a student to the May 22 test. He must make application for and receive a new

admission ticket.

Application blanks for the May 22 test may be obtained by students from the nearest local board. They do not have to return home to the local board which as jurisdiction over them. Application for the May 22 test should be mailed as soon as possible to the Educational Testing Service, Princeton, New Jersey. Applications post-marked later than midnight May 10, 1952, will not be accepted.

To be eligible to take the Selective Service College Qualification Test, an applicant, on the testing date (1) must be a selective service registrant who intends to request deferment as a student; (2) must be satisfactorily pursuing a full-time college course—undergraduate or graduate—leading to degree; (3) must not previously have taken the test.

### ALUMNI NOTES

By Mrs. R. K. Coffee



## Classification Of Students For Deferment Must Be Reopened

In view of the fact that many students are approaching graduation or the end of the present school term, it is necessary that a restatement of student policy be made, according to an announcement by Colonel J. T. Johnson, Jr., acting state director of Selective Service.

At the end of the present period of deferment, the classification of students who are now in Class I-S (C) or Class II-S must be reopened and considered anew.

Those students who plan to continue their studies through the summer months or those who plan to re-enter school in the fall term should obtain from the local board a College Student Certificate (SSS Form 109), and have such certificate completed and signed by the college. This form must be filed with the local board to support further deferment before the be-

ginning of school, unless the score of 70 or more (75 for graduate students) was achieved on a College Qualification Test.

It is not necessary for ROTC students whose deferment has been requested by the Military authorities to file SSS Form 109.

Colonel Johnson stated that students who had one year in school and who were qualified for deferment in Class II-S would not be inducted during the summer months. It is not necessary that students pursue their course of instruction during the entire calendar year.

Local boards are allowing a period of 30 days after the expiration of students' deferments before reconsidering these cases. This period will provide time for the educational institutions to accomplish the administrative procedure required in certifying the

College Student Certificate.

Last year (June 1952) students were given 30 days in which to enlist in the service of their choice when their deferment expired. A like period was provided for graduate students to secure employment in a critical occupation with essential industry. This policy is no longer in effect. Under the current policy, a student-registrant may enlist in the armed forces at any time prior to the date his Order to Report for Induction is mailed by the local board. Graduates may be considered for deferment if they secure employment at any time prior to the date they are mailed an Order to Report for Induction. However, Col. Johnson emphasized that it is the local board's prerogative to determine, whether the registrant is employed in a critical occupation in which he cannot be replaced.

## English Department Fills Important Place At J.S.C.

DEPARTMENT HEAD

By Docia Lasseter

When Dr. William J. Calvert came to Jacksonville in 1933, the department was half-time English and half-time French. This department has been very progressive since then. It now has six faculty members and is separate from the language department.

The English department is faced by a paradoxical situation in that it teaches both grammar and literature. "English is a problem of the entire school", Dr. Calvert related, "we should teach the students to use the language correctly and effectively."

According to the department head, four years is not enough to solve the problem and that is the reason for the comprehensive exam. To help the student get a better all-round education in the field of English, such courses as play production and creative writing are offered. Organizations such as the Masque and Wig Guild and the Writer's Club provide a means of expression for interested students. Our English department can boast of some very good and promising writers.

Since the faculty members of this creative department are always asking for character sketches of people, let's turn the tables and give character sketches of them and see what happens.



DR. W. J. CALVERT

### Two ROTC Cadets Visit West Point

Johnny Churchill and Jack Young were selected to go on an observation tour of the United States Military Academy at West

## F. B. I. Positions Open To Students

The Federal Bureau of Investigation is now accepting applications for the position of Special Agent from qualified candidates who possess either an LL.B. Degree or a degree in accounting, or for the position of Special Agent Employee from men who possess a four-year degree from an accredited college.

Applicants must:

1. Be male citizens of the United States.
2. Be at least five feet seven inches in height without shoes.
3. Have reached their twenty-fifth but not their forty-first birthday.
4. Possess vision of not less than 20-40 and 20-50 (Snellen) corrected to 20-20.
5. Possess normal hearing and color vision and be able to pass a rigid physical examination. They must be capable of performing strenuous physical exertion and have no physical defects which would interfere with their use of firearms or participation in raids, dangerous assignments or defensive tactics.
6. Be willing to serve in any part of the United States or territorial possession.
7. Be qualified in the operation of passenger vehicles.

The entrance salary is \$5500 per year and there is ample opportunity for advancement.

An investigative employee may

ethnology with the beauties of an untouched nature way down in the lost valleys of a forgotten civilization. Didn't you see her the last few months struggling in the library, hidden behind piles of geographical dictionaries? Poor girl, she is so worried about not being prepared enough.

We all wish you good luck, and we are sure that you'll make it better than anybody, since we know your abilities mixed with your French vivacity. We'll never forget you.

bers some of the more important reasons why teachers fail to get jobs. These include: poor preparation or training, because of no extra-curricular experience, low grades, especially in major subjects, poor personalities, unkempt or untidy appearance, physical defects, religious and racial discrimination, and failure to be frank and truthful.

In conclusion he re-challenged the members to "be leaders" and warned them never to break the great code of ethics, by which all successful teachers must abide.



MISS GWENDOLYN ANDERS

Mr. and Mrs. James Marvin Anders announce the engagement of their daughter, Gwendolyn Adele, to Lawrence A. Edwards of Albuquerque, N. M. The wedding will take place on June 28 at the First Baptist Church. Both Miss Anders and Mr. Edwards are former students of this college. She has her B. A. and M. A. from the University of Alabama, and he is graduating from the University of New Mexico.



HOWARD BOYAJIAN AND JANE SELF BURNHAM

## Brilliant Future Predicted For Young Violinist

By Tom Wheatley

There is a talented young musician on this campus who is destined for a successful career.

From those who know music the praise for this individual is unusually encouraging.

For those who missed one of the finest musical recitals yet presented at Jacksonville, Howard Boyajian is the man to watch. Jacksonville will be proud of him some day—and should be now if they heard him play last Thursday in the Leone Cole Auditorium.

Mr. Boyajian, a native New Yorker, is a graduate of high standing from "The City's" foremost school of music, Juilliard. He has his master's degree from Oberlin Conservatory where he had a double fellowship. Besides being a member of the Jacksonville Civic Symphony Orchestra.

"Mr. Boyajian's violin is a modern instrument made in 1937

by Luther Rosenthal of New York City. Experts have compared the tone of this instrument to the fabulous Stradivarius and Guarnerius violins. Mr. Boyajian has owned this instrument since December of 1950 and has performed on it in innumerable concert appearances. He speaks of the instrument in highest praise."—Program Notes.

Jane Self Burnham, also a member of the music faculty, very ably accompanied Mr. Boyajian on the piano.

The program was as follows:

Sonata in G Minor (Handel), Andante, Allegro, Adagio, Allegretto; Sonatina in D Major (Schubert), Allegro Molto, Andante, Allegro Vivace; Sonata in G Major (Brahms), Vivace Ma Non Troppo, Adagio, Allegro Molto Moderato; Farewell to Cuculan (trans. by Kreisler), Rondino on a Beethoven Theme (Kreisler), Second Mazurka (Wieniawski).



CLAUDE E. BENNETT

### W. S. C. S. HONORS MISS JEAN KENNEDY

Appearing on the program of the Anniston District meeting of the Methodist Woman's Society of Christian Service held in Sylacauga on Wednesday morning were Miss Jean Kennedy, Jacksonville graduating senior and leader in the Wesley Foundation, and Miss Lucille Branscomb, district student secretary of the WSCS and faculty counselor of the Wesley Foundation.

Miss Kennedy was awarded a scholarship by the Anniston District of WSCS when she entered college on the basis of her excellent record as a student and church worker in high school. At the meeting in Sylacauga she gave the group a summary of her activities in college, where she has made an outstanding record in scholarship and in student organizations. She is a member of Pi Tau Chi, honorary religious society; of Kappa Delta Pi, honorary education society, Masque and Wig Guild, Who's Who in American Colleges

### FORMER STUDENT GETS MED DEGREE

Claude Elliott Bennett, son of Mrs. Pearl Bennett, and a former student of this college, will receive his M. D. degree from the Medical College of Alabama on May 31. He has been assigned to internship at Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, Calif., beginning June 27.

At the University Mr. Bennett was chosen for Phi Beta Kappa, and Alpha Epsilon Delta, national honorary pre-med fraternity. At the Medical College of Alabama, he was chosen for membership in Alpha Omega Alpha, national medical honorary scholastic fraternity, and Phi Beta Phi, national professional medical fraternity. He was president of his freshman and senior classes.

Mrs. Bennett is the former Mary Cobb, a graduate of this college, and former secretary to Dean C. R. Wood.

The beautiful old mansion, Forks of Cypress, five miles north of Florence, claims the distinction of being the only Greek Revival mansion in Alabama, and one of the few in the entire South, with a colonaded veranda extending around all four sides of the dwelling. In all, there are twenty-four columns.

Inflation is a method of cutting the dollar bill in half without damaging the paper.

The perfect example of minority rule is a baby in the house.

and Universities, and has held numerous student offices. She was presented a Life Membership in the WSCS in recognition of her Christian service as a protegee of the society.

Miss Branscomb made a report of the activities of the Methodist Student Movement at Jacksonville and in the other colleges of the state, as well as of the recent state convention of Methodist Youth held at Huntingdon.

such as the Masque and Wig Guild and the Writer's Club provide a means of expression for interested students. Our English department can boast of some very good and promising writers.

Since the faculty members of this creative department are always asking for character sketches of people, let's turn the tables and give character sketches of them and see what happens.

The energetic and bouncing lady who may approach you with a firm and meaningful "How're you?" or a keen slap on the back, is Miss Luttrell. Miss Maude Luttrell has been at Jacksonville since 1935. During her stay here she has gained the love and respect of every student and has probably taught more people to spell "separate" than any other professor.

The spry, distinguished-looking gentleman you usually see holding a pipe clamped between his teeth, giving warm, friendly smiles, and telling his clever little jokes, is Dr. Frank McLean. Dr. McLean received all of his degrees at the University of Virginia. He has been at Jacksonville since 1938.

Reserved and conscientious Dr. Mock comes to us from North Carolina. He received his A. B., M. A., and Ph. D from the University of North Carolina.

The man with a cheerful "hello", graying temples, and a snapping brown eyes is Mr. Smoake. Mr. Smoake has been with us since 1947.

The lady you can take all your

DR. W. J. CALVERT

### Two ROTC Cadets Visit West Point

Johnny Churchill and Jack Young were selected to go on an observation tour of the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., early in May. They were chosen on the basis of interest, grades and performance.

The purpose of the trip, sponsored by the Third Army Division, was to further understanding between the cadets in training there and boys in training under the ROTC program.

At West Point, they lived in the barracks with the cadets, observed classes, attended two parades, marched with the cadets to chow, and followed a general tour of the campus.

registration and other problems to is Mrs. Roebuck. She can make you feel as though your problems are all solved. Just talk to her and find out for yourself.

To talk over your major and minor problems you would have to see the man at the top of this department. He makes you feel welcome and is always ready to give you some wonderful advice. You can't miss him with his big smile and hearty laugh.

We are lucky to have such wonderful people in this extremely important department of our school.

dangerous assignments or defensive tactics.

6. Be willing to serve in any part of the United States or territorial possession.

7. Be qualified in the operation of passenger vehicles.

The entrance salary is \$5500 per year and there is ample opportunity for advancement.

An investigative employee may retire at the minimum age of 50 after 20 years service. His pension is based upon the average of his five years salary. He receives 20 percent of this amount for each year of service up to maximum of 60 percent.

Applicants will be afforded an interview and must pass a written examination. Application forms and further information may be received from the nearest office of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, whose address is 300 American Life Building, Birmingham, Alabama.

A 24-year study just completed by University of California psychologists has disclosed that little girls learn to lie two years earlier than little boys. Shucks, any man could have told them that.

It's customary for old-time athletes to recall that today's crop of performers aren't on a par with the players of their day. Dizzy Dean may have said it correctly in Tampa the other day. "Thass the trouble with old ball players. The older we get the better we wuz," old Diz declared.

Dionysius Cato prescribed:

"Mingle your cares with pleasure now and then" *Disticha De Moribus*

Make that pleasure an ice-cold Coca-Cola and you'll tip the scales from care to cheer.

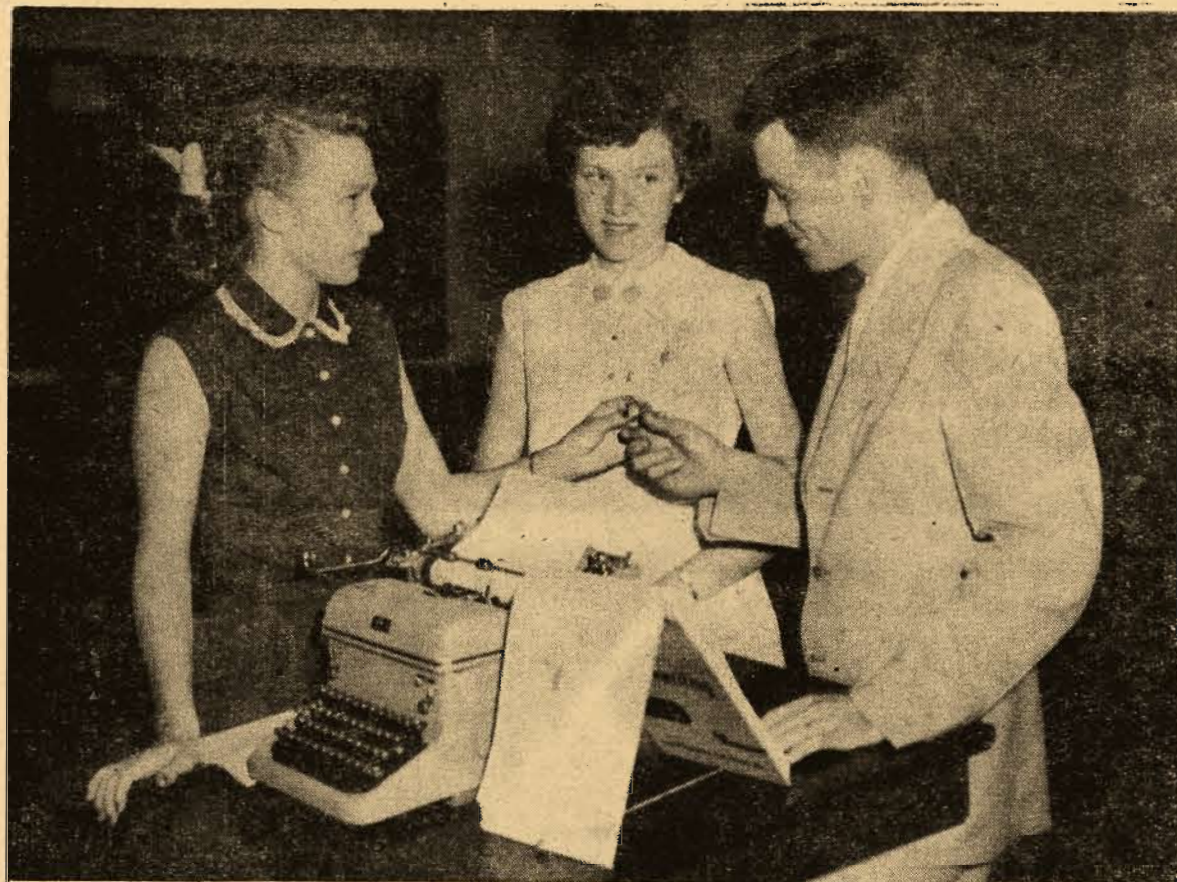


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**CHAMPION TYPISTS**—Joyce Lewis, Sweet Water, graduating business senior, presents awards to Homer Stephens, Gadsden, winner of the college typing contest, and to Sylvia Pitts, Blue Springs, winner of the high school contest at the recent state FBLA conference here.

## First State FBLA Convention Held

The Future Business Leaders of America held its first state convention in Alabama with the Jacksonville College Chapter as hosts last week to organize the Alabama state chapter of the society, a national organization for high school and college business students. The Jacksonville College Chapter was selected by the FBLA national headquarters as the sponsoring chapter, and appointed Miss Lucille Branscomb as state FBLA chairman to organize local chapters all over the state to bring them together into a state chapter.

The officers and sponsors of the ten chapters who attended the convention elected Benjamin Nodal, honor business administration major at JSTC, as their first state president. Other officers chosen are as follows: Joanna Wilkinson, Blue Springs High School, vice-president; Barbara Bain, Jacksonville High School, secretary-treasurer; Margaret Martin, Thompson High School, Siluria, publicity director; district directors: Marian Crutchfield, Samson High; Frances Bearden, Shades Valley High; Roland Baird, Winston County High; Ruby Huckaba, Calhoun County High, Oxford; state sponsor, Miss Branscomb.

The new state chapter and its officers were officially installed by Miss Branscomb, assisted by officers of the Jacksonville College Chapter, in a beautiful and impressive ceremony.

### National Convention Delegates

The convention delegates chose their new state president, Benjamin Nodal, and Homer Stephens, president of the JSTC chapter, as the official delegates of the Alabama Chapter to the first national convention of FBLA, to be held May 30-31 in Chicago, at the famous Stevens Hotel.

### Jacksonville Grads Are Sponsors

Faculty sponsors accompanying the student officers at the convention were the following business graduates: Miss Willodean Stephenson, Winston County High at Double Springs; Mrs. Ann Price Sibert, Blue Springs High; Mrs. C. T. Harper, Jacksonville High; Miss Raquel Nodal, Calhoun County High, Oxford; Mrs. Ruth McConatha Pope, Ashville High.

Other sponsors were: Mrs. Gladys Nelson, Samson High; Mrs. Charlotte Colson, Shades Valley High; Mrs. Louise Peete, Thomp-



**STATE FBLA OFFICERS**—Newly elected state officers of the Future Business Leaders of America. Left to right: Benjamin Nodal, JSTC, president; Miss Lucille Branscomb, state sponsor; Margaret Martin, Thompson High School, publicity director; back row: Marian Crutchfield, Samson High School, Frances Bearden, Shades Valley High, district directors; Joanna Wilkinson, Blue Springs High, vice-president; Ruby Huckaba, director, and Homer Stephens, JSTC, college chapter president.

son High, Siluria; and Miss Margaret Turner, Gadsden High.

Committees of the Jacksonville College Chapter who were hosts to the convention were as follows:

Homer Stephens, president, and Miss Lucille Branscomb, sponsor, were in charge of general arrangements; Dorothy Raley, vice-president, chairman of the program and installation committee; Mary Herndon, chairman of registration, assisted by Doyle Evers, treasurer; Herbert Frith, Russell Greenleaf, Barbara Newton, Martha Johns, and Virginia Blair. Mrs. Hazel Hicks, co-sponsor of the college chapter was chairman of the reception and banquet committee, assisted by Rita Fowler, Betty Jean Young, Arthel Parker, James Grant, Harry Yokum. Joyee Lewis and Mignon Tanner were co-chairmen of the typewriting contests; Ed Haslam, chairman of publicity, assisted by Gladys Carter, Herbert Frith and Sara Armstrong; Juanita Evers, chairman of the project committee. Betty Cole, nominating committee chairman, secretary of the college chapter;

Gene Nichols, chairman of constitution committee, assisted by Mrs. C. T. Harper, Clarke Lewis, and Miss Branscomb. Roy Smith was chairman of the machines demonstration; and O. C. Ashworth of the movies.

Hemore Stephens won the award in the college typewriting contest; and Sylvia Pitts, student of the Jacksonville graduate at Blue Springs, won the high school typing award.

Dr. T. E. Montgomery, head of the sociology department, spoke on "Business Ethics" at the banquet; Dr. C. R. Wood, dean welcomed the visitors. Mr. John Everage and Mr. Jimmy Harrison of Anniston demonstrated the latest business machines. Movies were shown on basic and advanced typewriting.

Seventy-five high school and college graduates attended the convention.

Don't worry about your hair falling out. Think how bad it would be if it ached and you had to have it pulled.

## Dark Plots Revealed At Daugeette Hall-Gang Warfare

Now is the time to tell. I will have to use a false name. I will have to remain in hiding long after this article is printed. But I am determined, in spite of personal danger and loss of friends, to reveal what I know of the underworld plots in Daugeette Hall.

The principles in many of the gang wars are two gangs whom I shall designate as Rooms 216 and 211. Their competition began last fall when 211 pulled a job on 216. The two members of 216 had been out of town on a deal and when they returned from Thanksgiving vacation, they found their room upturned from one end to the other. A festive, ironic note was struck by the Christmas greetings the intruders had left. Long streams of paper proclaimed "Silent Night, Judy went home". The victims were still scraping Christmas seals off the walls and floors and furniture long after the happy season had passed.

This was just the beginning of conflict between the two groups. Shrewdly waiting an opportunity, 216 laid elaborate plans. Finally...

## Dear Cadenza:

Well, I guess this will be about it for this quarter and this year. I'll be around this summer so maybe we can keep up our correspondence.

Most of my letters have tried to give just the news and events of the music department and its members. As a rule I have tried to keep from editorializing but now I'm just a little het up. As you know, a group of us from the department have been traveling all over the state on what is called student recruitment tours. We have traveled over 2000 miles, and we have missed classes to do it. It would seem that the term "student recruitment" would be sufficient explanation to most people. Evidently it isn't.

These tours are hard work. Sure we have fun, but this whole deal is certainly not our idea. We are recruited to go on these recruitment tours. We have as much and, in the case of the majors, more obligation to the music department as to our other classes; and, espec-

## BUSINESS STUDENTS RATE HIGH IN TESTS

A representative of the United States Department of the Navy, Mrs. Althea Nichols, spent Wednesday in the business department for the purpose of selecting stenographers and typists for service in Washington with the Navy Department. After speaking to the entire group on the qualifications, salaries, duties, and life in Washington, Mrs. Nichols gave the qualifying Civil Service tests to the following juniors and seniors: Mary Herndon, Betty Cole, Gladys Carter, Martha Johns, Mignon Tanner, Sara Armstrong.

All of those who took the tests made excellent scores. Mary Herndon made top score with a perfect transcription. The students were complimented by Mrs. Nichols, who stated that the scores were unusually high.

When Hernando de Soto crossed the country that is now Alabama, he is said to have found the Indians keeping turkey flocks numbering thousands. The Indians had trapped the birds in poulthoods and raised them in captivity because of their extreme wariness.

## Wesley Foundation News

### Athena Parker, Reporter

A deputation team presented a program and fellowship hour to the McCoy Methodist Church's youth organization Sunday night, May 11. Those who went were Jean Kennedy, chairman of the deputation team; Mary Louise Kile, Gladys Carter, Arthel Parker, B. J. Norton, L. A. McConatha, and Billy Peace.

The Wesley Foundation has continued the series of special speakers for the Sunday night programs. Recent ones include Joe McClesky, Mr. J. A. Smoake, Miss Ruth Ann Smith, Mr. J. M. Anders, the Rev. Robert Meriwether, and Truman Durham.

To end the activities of the school year, the Rev. B. H. McCain gave a social for the Wesley Foundation Saturday night, May 17, at his home.

**CHESTERFIELD** —LARGEST SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA'S COLLEGES

streams of paper proclaimed "Silent Night, Judy went home". The victims were still scraping Christmas seals off the walls and floors and furniture long after the happy season had passed.

This was just the beginning of conflict between the two groups. Shrewdly waiting an opportunity, 216 laid elaborate plans. Finally the moment for revenge came. 216, using Valentine's Day as a theme, invaded the quarters of 211 while they were empty. Working quietly and competently, they turned the world into romantic chaos. They left valentines with crude verses, striped the walls with red paint, sprinkled mica on the floor for a "Stardust Trail" and brightened up the room in general. Then they sprinkled a strong, inexpensive (a nice way of saying cheap) perfume liberally (a nice way of saying two quarts) about the room which instantly nauseated anyone coming in contact with it. To top it all, they "lifted" Mrs. Rowan's antique stuffed tiger heads and left them as a special valentine gift.

211 was not one to let this affront go unanswered. It was not long until they had their cunning heads together plotting counter-attack. Of course word of this reached the ears of 216. What were they planning? What next?

They didn't have long to wait. A few week-ends ago both members of 216 went home. They carefully locked their door. But did this stop their enemy? Since when does a locked door bother "Second-story" Hackworth?

216 returned from their week-end at home. What did they see as they stood apprehensively in the doorway of their little "home away from home" but a neat sign proclaiming the word "EVICTED" over their heads? Utter confusion? No. Wreck and ruin? No.

They saw absolutely nothing.

There was no evidence of occupancy in the entire room. The beds were stripped, the curtains and curtain rods gone, the chests empty, the bookcases bare, the table clean, even their toothbrushes missing. Clothes hangers rattled emptily in the closets. They even had the audacity to leave a note saying "packing charges, 19c". After several days of hunting around the dormitory, 216 finally recovered their possessions and settled down.

The end of school is approaching, but do you think that 216 has forgotten its suffering? Do you think it is ready to call it quits? The halls of Daugette are quiet and peaceful. But may I make a final point before I go into hiding? There is almost one more week of school.

If you pat yourself on the back regularly, people will soon give you plenty of elbow room.

dent recruitment" would be sufficient explanation to most people. Evidently it isn't.

These tours are hard work. Sure we have fun, but this whole deal is certainly not our idea. We are recruited to go on these recruitment tours. We have as much and, in the case of the majors, more obligation to the music department as to our other classes; and, especially, when the orders come from higher up—say the President's office—we move.

You teachers know that without new students you won't have jobs. You students know that without newcomers on this campus or any campus should ever be in that position. We are asking you to consider the fact that through no desire of our own we had to miss classes.

I realize fully that there was a letter from the Dean giving us excused absences. I realize fully, too, that a good number of the professors are cooperative. It is the ones who believe that in school there should be strict academics without outside activity that this is addressed. Remember that we have gained something you cannot write in dull text books by the associations we have had. We have seen applying the rules and practices that we have been taught.

All right, there you have it. I've got some things off my chest that have been bothering me for weeks. Now that I'm not so "het up" anymore, let's continue with the news.

I hope you were able to attend the concert honoring National Music Week last week. Howard Boyajian gave his violin recital last Thursday night and a very fine job it was, too.

The latest nickname to be attached to a member of the music faculty is Mr. Duncan's. Mr. Mason has long been known by two: the "Great White Father," and "Boss Man", Mr. Boyajian is "Mr. B" for obvious reasons. Mr. Duncan is now "Daddy Duncan." (Editor's note—his most famous nickname, which some of you may not know, is "Baldy Duncan." According to Mr. Rip Reagan, he got caught in a hair raid.) Speaking of nicknames, "Double H" has recently acquired "Wo Ho". (You tell me).

I guess Miss Barnes will probably spent at least part of her vacation in Montevallo, her home. Mr. Mason has already got a head start on the weeds in his garden. Mr. Boyajian is going home to New York for a few days. I haven't heard the Finleys or Mrs. Burnham say how they were going to spend their respective vacations. Mr. Duncan is going to be in Peabody all summer still working on his doctorate. He'll be back in the fall.

I've written enough for now. I've got to go study for a psychological test. See you this summer.

Faust

numbering thousands. The Indians had trapped the birds in poultryhood and raised them in captivity because of their extreme wariness.

Other sponsors were: Mrs. Gladys Nelson, Samson High; Mrs. Charlotte Colson, Shades Valley High; Mrs. Louise Peete, Thomp-

strong, Juanna Evers, chairman of the project committee, Betty Cole, nominating committee chairman, secretary of the college chapter;

Don't worry about your hair falling out. Think how bad it would be if it ached and you had

school year, the Rev. D. H. Cain gave a social for the Wesley Foundation Saturday night, May 17, at his home.

**CHESTERFIELD - LARGEST SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA'S COLLEGES**

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**3 to 1** because **CHESTERFIELD is MUCH MILDER** with an extraordinarily good taste and **NO UNPLEASANT AFTER-TASTE\***

\*From the Report of a Well-Known Research Organization

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## Results Of Election For County School Heads Announced

In the election of May 6, 31 counties selected the county superintendents of schools. In 10 counties there was no contest: Autauga, Dale, Chambers, Houston, Jackson, Lamar, Lee, Limestone, Lowndes and Winston.

In eight counties the incumbents were defeated: Blount, G. E. Weaver defeated by C. B. Phillips; Elmore, J. R. Formby defeated by J. H. Nolen; Franklin, Victor H. Wood defeated by Grover Morrow; Henry, J. A. Roberts defeated by W. J. McLain; Lauderdale, W. H. Walker defeated by R. A. Thornton; Tallapoosa, J. A. Pruett defeated by W. W. Weldon. In Cleburne, where the incumbent, Noel Hand, was defeated, a run-off involves J. H. Newell and E. A. Parker. In Coffee, where K. J. Crook, the incumbent, was defeated, a run-off involves R. L. Farris and C. E. Peacock.

In four counties the incumbents will enter the run-off primary to retain their posts. The counties concerned are: Clay, M. G. Satterfield, incumbent, and B. B. Finney; Conecuh, Harvey G. Pate, incumbent, and G. S. Kelly; DeKalb,

### GRADUATION EXERCISES (Continued from Page 1)

E. Johnson, Gadsden; Wyatt Earl Ibbson, Lineville; Joe L. Johnson, Wellington; Wendell Leon Jolley, East Gadsden; Ruth Vande Velde Mullins, Joe B. Worsham, Anniston; Lee Meriwether, Fitzpatrick; Charles Henry Rice, Birmingham; Lon A. Simpson, Trussville; Ella Sue Stitt, Cedartown, Ga.

#### Bachelor of Arts

Walter I. Barnes, East Gadsden; Edward Lamar Dill, Gadsden; Charles D. McGeehon, Birmingham; Julia M. O'Connell, Roy Thomas Watson, Anniston. H. White, Jacksonville. Robert M. Dobson, Talladega; George Ford, Nathan Newman Garmon, James

Crystal Caverns, near Springville, are electrically lighted, clean, and dry, with walls 75 feet high in places. The underground expanse of about a mile has beautiful formations of stalactites and stalagmites.

W. H. Hayes, incumbent, and John W. Honea; Lawrence, L. E. Moody, incumbent, and C. G. Horton.

In nine counties the incumbents were re-elected: Cherokee, Frank R. Stewart; Clarke, Dayton Robinson; Coosa, H. L. Street; Etowah, J. O. Dickinson; Marengo, S. D. McKnight; Marion, Solon Gregg; Perry, L. G. Walker; Randolph, J. L. Lovvorn; and Washington, T. B. Pearson.

## BAND, CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA CONCERT GIVEN

As their final concert of the regular session and in observance of National Music Week, the Music Department presented a concert on Thursday evening, May 8, in the Leone Cole Auditorium.

The program was as follows:

Suite from "Dido and Aeneas" (Purcell), Londonderry Air (arr. Zamecnik), college orchestra, conducted by Howard Boyajian; trumpet obligato by John Thomas, Fort Payne.

Triom A-Belle (Frankiser), woodwind trio composed of Wayne Hopper, flute; E. R. Maddox, clarinet; and Robert Watford, all of Gadsden.

O Sacred Head (Bach), O Send Forth Thy Light (Balakireff), Praise the Name of the Lord (Ivanoff), There is a Ladye (Diack), One Morning in May (Niles-Horton), college chorus, Walter Mason, conductor.

They Call the Wind Maris (Loewe), James Roberts, Anniston; Elsa's Procession (Wagner), Symphony (Saint-Saens), Tap-Roots (Skinner), Two Moods (Grundman), college band Eugene Duncan, conductor.

Strong In Thy Strength (Bach), band and chorus.

## Officers of Jax Squad Attend Air Meet

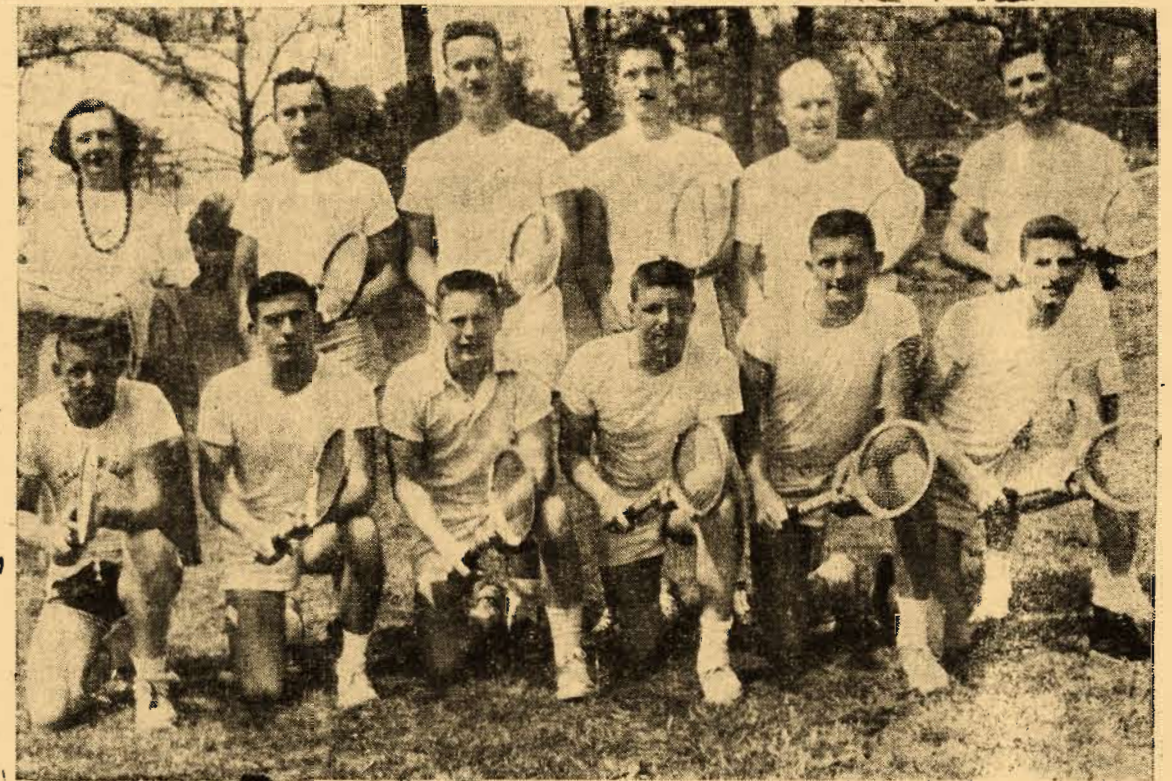
College and high school cadets of the Jacksonville Squadron of the Civil Patrol attended the Birmingham Air Show held on Sunday, May 18, in observance of Armed Forces Day. They were accompanied by the following officers:

Major Lucille Branscomb, commander of the squadron; 1st Lt. Sam Jones, commandant of cadets; 1st Lt. Russell Greenleaf, engineering officer; 2nd Lt. Don Holt, communications officer; Cadet 1st Lt. Garry Biggleston, and Jimmy Sutley.

The cadets witnessed the performance of the latest jet aircraft in the air and observed them as part of the ground exhibition. There was also stunt flying and aerobatics, as well as military formation flights. Arrangements for the Air Show were made by the Birmingham Aero Club, assisted by the Civil Air Patrol and Air Force.

Noccalula Falls, near Attalla, have a lover's leap legend common to most mountain regions. In this instance it was Noccalula, an Indian girl, who plunged to death over the falls rather than accept an unwelcome marriage arranged by her father. After her death her lover saw her spirit in the spray of the falls and gave them her name.

## JSC TENNIS TEAM



COLLEGE TENNIS TEAM—For the first time in many years, the college tennis players have been engaged in inter-collegiate tennis matches. Some of the largest Southern universities and colleges have been included on the schedule. Members of the team are shown above as follows: first row, left to right: Willis Deerman, Lloyd Baker, Bill Dolan, James Heathcock, John Moore, and Bill Jones; back row: left to right, Mrs. W. J. Calvert, head of the physical education department; B. C. Duke, W. H. Ashburn, Floyd Douthit, Albert Romine, James Nixon.

# Summer Quarter Begins June 2

## Registration Monday & Tues., June 2-3

## Classes Begin Wednesday, June 4

Classes Begin Wednesday, June 4

**LAST DAY FOR NEW REGISTRATION**

**And Course Change JUNE 14**

FINAL QUARTER EXAMS.

AUGUST 9-15

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**Graduation Exercises**

**Friday, August 15**