Gregory To Speak Nov. 25

By BUCKLEY CHISOLM
Staff Writer

Unrest, conflicts, strife: All present in the sixties! All present today! The unrest of people trying to change the system. Conflict moved into the streets, in the home, government, and universities: Strife throughout the country.

Suddenly the wrongs of America were cast into the open. Confrontation replaced debate. Like a revolution new leaders took to the streets. They sought the soapbox on the streetcorners. They seized some buildings, boycotted others. And America watched in horror! Yes horror! How could these people dare challenge the institutions of our great nation? Many reacted in disgust. Likewise, others rallied to those who sought change.

Dick Gregory was one of these who struck out against the system. Both hated and loved, he sought relief. Relief for Blacks, relief from a system that was repressive. And during the early 60's he carried his banner into the streets, into the universities, into the government. In 1967 he sought the mayoralship of Chicago. In 1968 he sought the Presidency. Today he seeks to carry his message to the people.

On November 25, Dick Gregory will bring his message to Jacksonville. He comes not armed with bricks, or bombs, but words. Words tempered with knowledge. The knowledge of the problems that confronted him when he sought change. Knowledge of the problems which still confront not only Dick Gregory, but all Americans. Both Black and White, Mexican or Italian. All Americans.

Nor is Dick Gregory just a speaker. Dick Gregory is many things. A recording artist, with several albums to his credit. An author with eight published books. An actor, human rights activist, social satirist, critic, philosopher and political analyst. But primarily Dick Gregory is a humanitarian. A man who makes people laugh, listen and ultimately help them understand one another. The degrees of Doctor of Humane Letters and Doctor of Laws are also held by Dick Gregory.

Sponsored by the Lyceum Committee, Dick Gregory comes to Jacksonville to impart some of his wisdom to the students. Wisdom which may be openly accepted by some, ignored by some, or cause anger in others. The cost of the lecture is nothing. The rewards may be great for some and nothing for others. In any case, we do have the opportunity to experience Dick Gregory.

Blood Drive Set Today

How is a 260-pound bulldozer driver like a 116-pound coed? If you expect the answer to be a joke, it isn't. It's a miracle.

Both can be blood donors.

Message To Students

Recently, I have received numerous complaints pertaining to the speeding and reckless driving on campus; I am soliciting the cooperation of all individuals at Jacksonville State University to slow down and drive in a safe and prudent manner. I am asking that you abide by the traffic rules so that more stringent measures will not have to be taken. I know that you as law abiding citizens will not have to be wealthy, but you do have to be healthy. Don't have to be as beautiful as Helen of Troy, but you do need to be between 17 and 66 years of age. You don't have to be as beautiful as Helen of Troy, but you do need to be between 17 and 66 years of age. You don't have to be the same age as Jack Benny, but you do need to have a Coke and some cookies (homemade of course), and receive the thanks of all the Red Cross workers. But you get something else, too—a warm inner glow that comes from knowing that you have done a job that you know matters.

So... care. Drop by Leone Cole Auditorium TODAY between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. and share life by giving a pint of blood. It will be replaced by an indescribably warm feeling of satisfaction. You have helped your fellow man. You may have saved a life.
The Side Door

By MICHAEL ORLOFSKY
Staff Writer

The season had to change and the trees lose their leaves before Benjamin realized another house lay on the far side of the road. A red, brick house secluded from the highway and passing eyes by a long yard holding a small forest of trees and bushes. The neighbor upon the northern side was a squat, white house with a green roof; to the south stood the big, brick mansion the townpeople called "The Magnolias." Benjamin had noticed the white house and mismeasured his first day at the university, but the reticent brick house hadn't attracted his attention until late autumn. After spotting the house he was only mildly curious about who lived there.

Then Benjamin was told that the place was the home of Dr. William J. Calvert Jr. and his 73-year-old Ph. D. from Harvard; friend of the writer Thomas Wolfe; the novelist, not the journalist; English Department Head at Jacksonville University; author of books; and husband to the loveliest woman in Jacksonville, Palm Beach. Benjamin told himself he must meet the man.

But Benjamin was uncertain and ambivalent of his motives for wanting to see and speak with Dr. Calvert. Was he simply "lion hunting"—a phrase used by Dr. Calvert's writer friend Thomas Wolfe describing those vain creatures who trail, surround and fawn on individuals of greatness only to gratify an inner emptiness of spirit. Or was he driven by an archetypal yearning to learn what he could of the past? To hear tales about great men—their endeavors and actions, their moments of disgrace and pride—ageless, near mythical tales to help him bolster his own weak mortality. Benjamin couldn't be sure of the reasons pushing him to acquaint himself with the man; but he definitely felt the presence and force of the man on the periphery of the university. Benjamin felt that the doctor dwelled in a sequestered, subtle ether of wisdom and guidance—the medieval philosopher's realm of the summum bonum—the matrix surrounding the school which was the seed of desire, creativity, and knowledge.

Benjamin's diffidence, unfortunately, was deeper rooted than his curiosity and initiative. Nearly a year passed before he reinforced his confidence to a strength he thought would equal his apprehension and respect for Dr. Calvert.

In early autumn he found himself blankly walking up to the brick house's drive; his hopes of friendship resting in his own bearing, Dr. Calvert's benignity, and Fortune's discretion.

The grass of the front yard came right up to the door-step. Benjamin didn't see any footpath leading to the door—only some flat stones trailing from around the back to the front door—but that way was impassable because of the overhanging trees beside the house. He had the presentiment that the front door was not the approach one used to come in contact with Dr. Calvert. The front door was too formal, too typical, and too usual a means of meeting and talking with a person face to face. But Benjamin reluctantly knocked on the front door in spite of his intuition. He wanted the formality and assuming graces of the front door to aid his bold and perhaps even inane attempt at introduction. He needed a support outside of himself to help him simply say, "I want to be your friend."

The only reply to his knockings was a lifeless echoing in the foyer.

After the echoing trailed away all was still and quiet—not a leaf moved; not a twig creaked. All about was silence. Benjamin sensed the inadequacy of the front door introduction. He must use the side door—the entrance leading directly to the heart of the house.

Benjamin stepped around the corner to the south side of the house; and suddenly, the light seemed to change and a veil of life was lifted. The silence of only a few moments before was dispelled by the sounds of human voices, the grating of feet on the chintz drive, the paintings and brushings through grass and leaves of a large dog. Two elderly women were speaking together; they appeared to have just come from the mansion next door. Noticing Benjamin they stopped their conversation and waited with a polite forbearance to hear his reason for being there. The large dog curiously sniffed Benjamin's leg.

"Hello, is this Dr. Calvert's residence?" he queried, knowing certainly it was, yet feeling the apparently well-meant question to be the safest way of introducing himself to the women.

Both acknowledged that it was.

"My name's Benjamin Wesley and I was wondering if I might speak with Dr. Calvert for a moment?" "About mother?" asked the shorter of the two women.

The incongruity of her reply puzzled him for a moment. Then from his puzzlement emerged the half-thought that he had subordinated himself, perhaps untimely and rudely, into the personal affairs of a separate world of men and women.

"No," he said, embarrassed, "I wanted to talk with him about his years at Harvard and his relationship with Thomas Wolfe."

The woman seemed disappointed upon hearing this. They each glanced away from him for a moment as if pondering a reply. Then the woman who had been silent all the while since Benjamin's appearance spoke, "If you'll wait a moment, I believe he's inside."

The women stepped into the house and shut the door behind themselves. Benjamin sensed they were sisters because of the secure intimacy they showed towards each other. A secure intimacy only sisters may possess: come from living together guided and protected by the same mother and father, from sharings of secret loves, from common girlhood dreams. He could picture them as young women standing in that same yard wearing white, cotton dresses and straw hats, smiling, laughing.

He knew they were Southern aristocracy: their clothes, hair, walk, manners, even their posture told him so.

Abruptly, the door rattled and swung back, and out came Dr. Calvert. He was above the average man's height, slim, with trenchant eyes—he stepped off the doorstep and stood in the grass looking directly into Benjamin's eyes. He stood so close—but not antagonistically, but in complete seriousness—that Benjamin was prompted by propriety to take a step back. He couldn't look as directly into Dr. Calvert's eyes as Dr. Calvert looked into his—Benjamin turned his eyes away for an instant.

Benjamin introduced himself and asked if they might be able to have a conversation together sometime.

"Of course, I'd be happy to talk with you," answered Dr. Calvert, "but you see there has been a death in the family, so I won't be available for the next few weeks."

Benjamin sensed they were sisters because of the secure intimacy they showed towards each other. A secure intimacy only sisters may possess: come from living together guided and protected by the same mother and father, from sharings of secret loves, from common girlhood dreams. He could picture them as young women standing in that same yard wearing white, cotton dresses and straw hats, smiling, laughing.

He knew they were Southern aristocracy: their clothes, hair, walk, manners, even their posture told him so.

Abruptly, the door rattled and swung back, and out came Dr. Calvert. He was above the average man's height, slim, with trenchant eyes—he stepped off the doorstep and stood in the grass looking directly into Benjamin's eyes. He stood so close—but not antagonistically, but in complete seriousness—that Benjamin was prompted by propriety to take a step back. He couldn't look as directly into Dr. Calvert's eyes as Dr. Calvert looked into his—Benjamin turned his eyes away for an instant.

Benjamin introduced himself and asked if they might be able to have a conversation together sometime.

"Of course, I'd be happy to talk with you," answered Dr. Calvert, "but you see there has been a death in the family, so I won't be available for the next few weeks."
Myths - A Vital Part Of Our Culture

BY JANICE JENNINGS
Staff Writer

Myths are told with a purpose and are deeply rooted in the interest, social organization and culture of the people to whom they belong.

Therefore, it is imperative to grasp how the people live their myths in order to really know the mythology in a particular society. Mythology has no meaning unless it is understood in matters of the thoughts and emotions it affects.

Myths are vehicles of communication between the conscious and the unconscious because they tell of the deepest fears, sorrows, joys, and hopes humanity has.

Mystery, wonder, and the future are the bases for many myths and legends. Man cannot live without mystery and cannot stop thinking about the future. Myths and legends are man's attempt at explaining and giving meaning to these things he doesn't understand.

Joseph Campbell, a leading authority on myths, says that everyone is a creationist, and although each society began to organize itself, many of the old myths and legends were stripped from the people coming here because they no longer applied to the new situation.

But Americans did what they had done in many other cases; they simply generated a new set that did apply. It took several years for them to formulate and emerge because they were dependent on the development of American Literature.

By 1890 the first definite American myths with gods were on the scene. Malcolm Cowley, another mythologist, has identified 12 major deities that are found in early American literature or can be listed and described as:

1. The sober-garbed and steeple-hatted Puritan, usually pictured on his way to church with his Bible in one hand and his bell-mouthed musket in the other.
2. The woods ranger in cocked cap and fringed buckskin breeches carrying a long rifle. Daniel Boone, Nathaniel Bumpoo, and Nick of the Woods were three of the many names to which he answered.
3. The woods ranger in cocked cap and fringed buckskin breeches carrying a long rifle. Daniel Boone, Nathaniel Bumpoo, and Nick of the Woods were three of the many names to which he answered.
4. The backwoods boozer or Southernmost ring-tailed roving rooster, sometimes known as Davy Crockett, Half-bore, half-assailer, a little "twitched" with the snapping turtle, he could grin the bark off a tree and hag a bear too close for comfort.
5. The Yankee to rhyme with landy, a tall loose-jointed cripple who peddled wooden nutmegs. It was his brother Jonathan, equally wooden nutmegs. It was his brother Jonathan, equally

Bodies Sold

University of Iowa (NCR)—Funeral directors and ministers in Iowa expressed concern of the propriety of the University of Iowa's handling of human bodies donated for human anatomy. A state audit revealed that the Anatomical Department sold 18 bodies, two incomplete bodies and 21 human heads to out-of-state institutions for $33.40.

Sugar Shack

Thalia And Bon Darby Invites You To The Sugar Shack – Live Entertainment Friday & Saturday Night

Catering For Private Engagements

Phone: 884-9920

Located Between Poll City And Riverside On Highway 78 East

DECOUPAGE MODELS
PAINTS, CRAFTS, HOBBIES
DECOPAGE, MODELS, CERAMICS

The Side Door

The women's volleyball team, the first ever at JSU, is in desperate need of funds in order to establish itself in the athletic program here. Therefore, the team will be selling jerseys, white with red trim with the words "happiness is a girl's athletics." The jerseys sell for three dollars each and can be purchased by contacting Coach Wilson in the PE department.

Some new characters, mostly city-dwellers, joined the earlier heroes of legends. Among them were the wise girl making her way in the metropolis, the robber baron, the political boss, and the pawn of circumstance.

After WWII, there were others, like the flapper and her boyfriend, a smoothie from Princeton, and the tough and cynical front-page reporter trying to conceal his soft-boiled beliefs.

Then came the Fitzgerald legend of the jazz age, the Hemingway legend of the lost generation, the Caldwell legend of Tobacco Road and the Steinbeck legend of dispossessed Oklahoma farmers grinding Westward.

In recent years the television and movie industry has had tremendous impact on the shaping of modern myth. The hero of one of the newest has been described as looking like a penda in work pants.

Robert Bunker is his name and like Wotan, the Norse god, he claims a daughter who defies him, a wife that puts him down, a battle to defend against invasion and the divine rights of a king.

Other heroes are fellows like Sheriff Matt Dillon, Ben Cartwright, and Marcy Welby, MD.

Why are these heroes of American myths and legends now? Myths are a valid creation of the human spirit and astonishingly enough, all these characters and the legends of Wotan came from the same source.

The human spirit writes its history in a legible and changeless language. The eternal forms of mythology grow and change, but the myth-making faculty does not.

At first, Americans were emboldened by the myth of the endless frontier, the notion that a new life could always be started out West, whether the West was Ohio or California. Then the myth changed to that of a single man fighting to change society.

Even though many of our myths have swirled and changed with the times, the myth of the "American Dream" seems to have been the most durable.

Mr. Campbell believes that it is wrong to ask for one grand mythology to guide everyone today. Instead, he believes there must be many different mythologies for many different kinds of people. They must be internalized and individualized, and each person must find them for himself.

But there must still be myths. Modern man, no matter how much he would like to believe otherwise, has not and will not outgrow mythology. Not so long as he has hope and fears beyond the other animals.
Opinion

A Delightful Book-About Squirrels?

Reprinted Courtesy Conservation News


To find such a book these days about a wild animal that, in spite of man's encroachment and hunting endeavors, is faring as well as ever, is indeed difficult. THE WORLD OF THE SQUIRREL is one such book, and it delightfully tells everything one would like to know about the habits and habitat of these charismatic creatures.

In spite of as estimated take of over 25 million gray squirrels a year by hunters (it is the third most popular game animal in the U. S.) its population continues to please and often plague residents of the eastern half of the country, plus a small portion of southeastern Canada. To see a gray squirrel leap 10 feet between hickory trees in the countryside is as entertaining as watching monkeys in a zoo. However, well-known though, these energetic rodents have a style of existence unknown by any except the most careful observers, such as Barkalow and Shorten.

THE WORLD OF THE GRAY SQUIRREL is a beguiling work to be enjoyed by all sportmen and nature lovers of any age. To quote the authors concerning the gray squirrels' infamous agility at raiding all sorts of bird feeding contraptions, "either a squirrel-proof guard, or, best of all, join the ever-increasing army of citizen squirrel watchers." After reading the book, you'll probably join the army!

Letters

To The Editor:

After reading the Spectrum in Tuesday's, October 29, issue of the Chanticleer, I would like to make a few comments and observations.

Mr. Reid stated that white Southerners degrade themselves by revealing their defeat of a hundred years when they play "Dixie." I personally do not feel degraded, in fact, I feel a sense of pride when "Dixie" is played. Blacks are not the only ones that feel a sense of pride in their heritage. That song is our section's song and only our section. Not every Southerner feels the same way as I feel. Some like the song because of its lively tune and there is never a thought about where it originated.

Mr. Reid also stated that White Southerners will "woof" all day about how he likes the tune despite (not because of) its racist connotation. I have yet to find the racist connotation in it. If he means the words, I suggest he find an appropriate parody of "Dixie" and read it. The words were written by a Northern White man, not Black. His name was Daniel Emmett and he wrote "Dixie" in 1839 for a group of musicians called Dan Buyant's Minstrels. The slaves were too long to print in this letter, but nowhere is there a hint of racism.

If he means that it reminds the Black of the days when they were in slavery, I doubt any of the Blacks remember the slave days unless they are over a hundred years old, and slavery was a minor cause of the War between the States. In fact, before, during, and after the war, the majority of the fighting in the North were not concerned about your ancestors. The Union Army used Black regiments as garrison pugs in feeding out Confederate military positions. Many people do not know that segregation first started in Massachusetts against the free Blacks that went North. A free Black in the Old South could stay in any hotel, eat anywhere he chose and ride in any trains. Racial prejudice was not that prevalent and segregation could not have worked in Old South. Several free Blacks owned their own plantation and had more slaves than most Whites.

As for slave ownership very few people in the Old South owned slaves. Those fact did own slaves owned no more than two or three. They worked with their slaves in the fields side by side. Those who owned the huge plantations with over a hundred slaves were of a very small percentage. I could go on and on and state several more facts, but I think my point is made.

Mr. Reid has stated that White Southerners should play "Dixie" because he "digs its truth and honesty." He makes it sound like tradition and honor are something dirty. There are good and bad traditions. I would hope that we would retain the good. As for honor, there seems to be a lack of it today. I would like to say that this letter is my own opinion: take it as you may. I have seen Blacks jump up and down and sing when "Dixie" was being played. Last week a crowd gathered after the Birmingham American game to listen to the "Marching Southerners" play. There were many Blacks in the crowd. They enjoyed themselves just as much as anyone else, even when the "hated" tune was played. So why pick on "Dixie," it's just an old war song of the South. If an individual or group of individuals has used this song as a means of putting Blacks down, I believe that they would not have received any support from the vast majority of Southerners. "Dixie" is one of the songs of the South and one of its favorites, I just cannot see the evil in this lively little tune. But I would suggest that before Mr. Reid writes on other people's ignorance, he ought to examine his own. Yours sincerely, Charles Simon

Sincerely,
Valerie Phillips

First she states, "It (ceremonial magic) is not connected with witchcraft, the devil, or putting a hex on thine enemy." And she states a little further on, "other forms of magic you will be acquainted with such as tarot cards and astrology." She also said, "This article will attempt a journey into the occult that is neither dangerous, frightening, nor threatening."

My point is that this is not the truth. In Deuteronomy 18:9-12, God, through Moses, told the people that they shall not be found among you... one that uses divination, or an enchanter, or a witch, or a charmer, or a conjurer with familiar spirits (a medium) or, several other things that are listed there. This is just one of the many passages found in the Bible denouncing the occult. Babylon was destroyed because of its faith in astrology instead of God.

The occult is not something to play with. Once Satan gets you interested in it, then he will start taking control until the point you have no control over your own life. And once he does, he is evil clays in you, the only way to get them out is by much prayer.

The main thing I really want to point out is that the occult is dangerous, and that it leads to eternal destruction.

Sincerely,
stephen M. Blackmon
Hilma Siraki: She Likes The South

By VICTOR MCARLEY
Staff Writer

Have you ever wanted to meet a dark and beautiful woman who has ridden across the burning sands of Southeast Asia? You can meet such a person at the International House. Hilma, a philosophy major from the Philippines, is a first-year student here to study medicine for five years. In the Philippines, she says, there is no such thing as a four-year degree.

"I think America is a nice country, especially the South. I like the culture of the South. I like the beautiful scenery in the South and the way the people here act as far as kindheartedness is concerned. I didn't think the people here would be this friendly but they are different from what I thought,“ Hilma said.

Hilma has a variety of sports she enjoys to watch as well as play. They include swimming, tennis, badminton, soccer, and basketball. She speaks three languages: Arminian, her native language; Persian, her country's language; and of course English, a requirement for membership in the International House. Hilma has a lot of exercising and likes to dance, also, as a form of exercise. She likes to listen to classical music and read books by the great Greek authors on politics and classical works in general.

"Sometimes I like to do what I generally don't have a chance to do, and that is play rough games with boys. When I was young in Iran, I was the leader of an all-boy gang. I taught my brother how to box and we used to fight all the time. I love to climb trees!“

Phi Beta Lambda Asks For Members

Phi Beta Lambda (PBL), the business fraternity that meets every other Wednesday at 4 p.m., is open to all business majors and minors.

Phi Beta Lambda is a national organization for university students preparing for careers in business, industry or business education. There are local chapters at universities and colleges throughout the U.S.

Business students should consider joining PBL because it serves as an effective means of bringing the interests of students together to deal with national problems, community improvement, vocational preparation and better relationships with local and national groups. One of the chief objectives of Phi Beta Lambda is to develop strong, aggressive leadership so that these future businessmen and women and business educators may participate more effectively in the business and community life.

Members of Phi Beta Lambda learn to lead and participate in group discussions, present reports, meetings and conferences, and work on community and other activities which contribute to the development of leadership qualities.

There are many activities planned this year for the PBL chapter here at JSU. Future plans include buying a Thanksgiving dinner for an underprivileged family, a Christmas party, an Easter egg hunt for underprivileged children, and the state convention in the spring. There are plans to have either a social or service project every month.

There will be more speakers in the future, discussing such relevant issues as interviews, job applications, and the future job market. Working closely with the placement office, the club helps to procure jobs for the graduating seniors.

This year the PBL Club at JSU is going to be an active one. Come and visit this group of club members and their next meeting on November 18 at 4 p.m. in room 313 (the lecture hall) in Merrill Building.
**Troy: Another Big ’Un For Jax**

By DAVID HESTER  
Sports Editor

It’s “Troy Week” at Jacksonville State.

That simple statement relays just about enough information to JSU students and fans, or anyone familiar with Jax State football.

**BUT PLEASE, read on.**

The JSU-Troy State rivalry, which began back in 1924 is always a headliner, no matter what the records are, no matter how the stats read.

In fact, when the Gamecocks and Trojans line up one might as well forget the history recorded by the two squads.

IT’S JUST that kind of a football game.

Saturday night, defending Gulf South Conference Champion, Troy State invaded Paul Snow Stadium in another classic battle which is now 38 seasons old.

Jacksonville does hold a commanding lead in this fierce series at a 24-14-2 slate, but a glance at the past scores shows scars of some close confrontations.

In 1973 the Trojans finished a nose ahead of the Jaxmen in the GSC with a 6-1 record.

But the underdog Gamecocks demolished Troy last season 38-44 after taking a 35-0 halftime lead.

This year the teams have switched roles with JSU leading the conference, after

(See TROY, Page 8)

---

**Hibbs Steals One For Jax**

**Women’s Volleyball**

**Now Reality At JSU**

By TOM NABORS  
Sports Writer

Jacksonville State University, in an effort to expand its athletic program this year, has added women’s volleyball to the field.

This is the type of volleyball many see on television in the Olympics or other tournaments. If you’ve never seen it, you’ve missed something.

In its initial season the team plays by the VGWS Rules, which means Olympic style play with the bump, set and spike.

The girls have four matches against Calhoun Junior College, Cullman, Athens and Jefferson State. They beat Calhoun and lost some close ones to the other three teams.

But it must be pointed out that Coach Wilson’s girls never played organized volleyball before and that not many even knew a team was being started.

Coach Wilson pointed out

(See VOLLEYBALL, Page 7)

---

The Pizza Hut No. 1

322 BLUE MOUNTAIN RD.  
237-3251

ANNISTON, ALABAMA

Friday and Saturday  
Open 11:00 a.m. till 1:00 a.m.  
Other Days  
Open 11:00 a.m. till 12:00 p.m  
Open Sundays

For Faster Service Phone Ahead - Allow 20 min

---

**Cross-Country Team ‘Best Ever’**

By DAVID HESTER  
Sports Editor

Cross-country track: it’s alive and well at Jacksonville State.

Into the fall competition, the cross-country squad at JSU sports a highly successful record of 43.

And it’s no wonder that track coach Elijah Slaughter calls this group “the best cross-country team ever at JSU.”

For the Jaxmen have been dominating this autumn in these distance races which means four to five races.

In cross-country competition the team scoring the lowest total points in a meet is the victor and Jax State breezed by its first four opponents this season 24-34 over Berry College, 15-42 over DeKalb College, 15-50 over LaGrange and 17-32 over Daniel Payne of Birmingham.

Saturday, November 2, the Gamecocks took part in the annual Gulf South Conference meet at Northwestern, Ala., located in Natchitoches, La.

In that meet Troy State finished in the first spot to collect its second GSC title. Mississippi College was second and Southeastern was third.

Jacksonville State, of course, has little facilities for track and the program has limited scholarship funds. So it really makes one admire the job that Slaughter has performed in recruiting and building this young team of strong runners.

Out of the top seven runners for JSU, five are freshmen, one is a sophomore and one a junior. With the talent the team has displayed so far, Jax State’s cross-country program should be healthy for many seasons to come.

And this thought was echoed by the youthful Slaughter. “Within the next two years, if I can keep them interested in staying at Jacksonville State, we should have a fine team and be able to compete with other teams in the Gulf South,” he explained.

“I’m pleased with the performance of our cross-country team. All of the runners are very dedicated and hard working,” he added.

Mike Wagner, a freshman from Ft. Payne, “is a very strong runner. He is undefeated here at JHS, and

---

**LAZY – K STABLE**

**WEEKDAYS - NOON - 4:00  WEEKENDS - 9:00 TIL DUSK**

**RATES $3.00 an hour.**

**RESERVATIONS CALL 435-5526**

**LOCATION: ANNISTON BEACH ROAD - FOLLOW SIGNS**
**Gulf South Standings**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>T</th>
<th>Pts</th>
<th>Opp</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>JSU</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>133</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta St.</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>127</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Livingston St.</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SE La.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>137</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nichols St.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>63</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Troy St.</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>139</td>
<td>127</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Musa. Coll.+X</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>92</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N. Ala. X</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>102</td>
<td>134</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NW La. X</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UTM X</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Completions of conference play X out of conference race

**PE Club Wins Annual ‘Cock Trot’**

It’s only fitting that the Physical Education Club be in good shape. Well, the club is in good condition and proved it here at Jax State October 25 in the fourth annual ‘Cock Trot.’ Out of 39 total participants, the PE Club had the first five couples to finish the race and therefore took first place honors. Kappa Sigma finished second, Sigma Nu, third, Delta Chi, fourth, and Alpha Tau Omega, fifth. For the PE Club, Susan Bandy and Ronnie Aker came in first place. Valinda Hawkins and Blaine McElfresh were the second place couple, with Barbara Mango and Larry Hancock finishing third. Sandy Hunter and Steve Todderow came in fourth and Sandra Fallon and Charles Ray finished fifth.

**PE Club Wins Annual ‘Cock Trot’**

It’s only fitting that the Physical Education Club be in good shape. Well, the club is in good condition and proved it here at Jax State October 25 in the fourth annual ‘Cock Trot.’ Out of 39 total participants, the PE Club had the first five couples to finish the race and therefore took first place honors. Kappa Sigma finished second, Sigma Nu, third, Delta Chi, fourth, and Alpha Tau Omega, fifth. For the PE Club, Susan Bandy and Ronnie Aker came in first place. Valinda Hawkins and Blaine McElfresh were the second place couple, with Barbara Mango and Larry Hancock finishing third. Sandy Hunter and Steve Todderow came in fourth and Sandra Fallon and Charles Ray finished fifth.

**Volleyball**

**(Continued From Page 6)**

that this season is a season of learning for the team at all but three girls will return next year. The team is pointing toward next year when it will be better organized, better publicized and hopefully, better funded. This year, lack of money has been a big problem for the team. For example, the last big match for the team will be at the State Tournament in Athens, and it may or may not be able to attend depending on whether the girls can get the money needed. If this problem can be ironed out, women’s volleyball will be here to stay and should grow each year as more girls become interested. In pointing toward next year, Coach Wilson invites any and all girls to try out for the team.

This season the girls who have the honor of being on JSU’s varsity volleyball team are Karen Waldrop, Freida Finley, Donna DeArman, Sandy Hunter, Rose Grubbs, Teresa Bailey, Charlotte Smith, Sandra Goester and Tina Ward.

**Ping-Pong**

**Tourney Set**

For November 4

The international students-BCM ping-pong tournament, originally scheduled for Nov. 4, has been rescheduled for today. Students are invited to attend.

**U. S. MARINE CORPS OFFICER SELECTION TEAM VISITS CAMPUS**

College is the first training ground for the majority of the Marine Corps’ future officers. Most of the Corps’ officer programs require a bachelor’s degree before commissioning, so it is an official Marine Corps policy to encourage college students to stay in school and earn his degree.

Marine Officer Selection Officers visit colleges to offer advise and supply information to students interested in military service in general and the Marine Corps in particular.

There are two major commissioning programs available to college students: Platoon Leaders Class (PLC), and Officer Candidate Class (OCC). PLC is open to freshmen, sophomores and juniors. The program offers ground aviation and law options. An optional stipend is available to qualified members. Training takes place during the summer months only. With training completed, commissioning can take place on the same day as college graduation. Seniors and recent graduates who have not participated in the PLC program can take advantage of the OCC program. This also features ground, air and law options. Unlike PLC, all OCC training takes place at Officer Candidate School, Marine Corps Base, Quantico, Virginia.

Because he is an officer himself, the Officer Selection Officer who visits your college can give you firsthand information regarding the challenge of Marine training and the rewards of life as a Marine officer. He will be able to tell you of his personal experiences with the kinds of responsibilities young Marine officers are given in their first commands... of often while their civilian contemporaries are waiting for their first taste of responsibility in business.

For complete details see the Marine Corps Officer Selection Team on campus in the Business School the 13th and 14th of November 1974 between the hours of 9 AM and 2 PM.
By TIM LANDERS
Staff Writer

What do you get when you take an attractive brunette P. E. major, add a strong Christian faith, spirit for her school and the Marching Southerners, and make her head Ballerina? Not just another pretty face, but someone special—Charlotte Wilson. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde J. Wilson of Huntsville, and a graduate of Lee High School, this leader of the Ballerinas has excelled in many ways.

She got her start in her freshman year as a member of the flag corps. Her boyfriend at the time encouraged her to try out for the Ballerinas, and even though she hadn’t done anything quite like it before, she made it, and thus began her Ballerina career. This year she became Head by being elected by the other girls. (In the past, the Head has been selected by Dr. Walters.)

Charlotte really loves the Southerns. She said, “To march in front of them is the most wonderful thing in the world because knowing that everybody on the field is working together to make it a performance is just really great. And the Ballerinas are working together to help each other. It’s not like 31 girls performing. It’s like 31 girls working as one.”

And you can be sure that the girls really work hard. Kay Smith Denison, the choreographer, comes on Monday to teach them the dance for one hour. Then after around two hours of practice a day from Monday-Thursday the show’s schedule is packed. Saturday Charlotte gives credit for it getting done to her group leaders, Nancy Ellis, Debra Walters, and Debbie Patterson. She said she just sees that it gets done, and that the group leaders do more work than herself.

But the most significant thing one notices about her is her faith in Christ. “God is number one in my life,” she said, and her one ambition in life is to see people find Christ. “If I don’t become a P. E. teacher, I’d like to do some type of ministry work,” she said. Her favorite thing to do is to lead people to Christ.

And she carries her belief further about women's liberation. She said, “A woman should be submissive to a man in a marriage situation. I feel that women should have jobs, and I believe in it to a certain extent, but the Bible is very contradictory to Women’s Lib.”

Charlotte attributes her success to her parents, whom she thinks of as the most wonderful people in the world. It’s easy to see how anyone so talented and backed up by such a strong faith and good friends could succeed. Our hats are off to this marvelous girl and the great group known as the Marching Ballerinas. And we hope many more years of success for them!

Announcements

The Anniston Chess Club is holding a USCF rated Chess Tournament November 17 at the Downtown Motel, S. Quintard, Anniston. Membership in the United States Chess Federation and Anniston Chess Club are required.

There is no entry fee and trophies will be awarded to the top three. There will be five rounds: three on Saturday and two on Sunday.

The president of the Alabama Chess Federation, Mr. Bill Bryan, will be tournament director.

All students are invited to drop by the Anniston Chess Club’s regular meeting Tuesday, Nov. 12, 7 p.m. at the Downtown. Our primary interest is playing chess, meetings are informal. Bring a set if you have one, and tell a friend.

The yearbook picture for the Mimosa staff will be taken November 13, at 6:30 p.m. in Cole Library.

On November 18, the students of International House will host their annual open house. Scheduled from 7 to 9 p.m., members of International House extend a cordial invitation to all students to attend.

Traffic court will be held Tuesday, Nov. 26, at the Traffic Office located in Glammer Hall. Students who have been issued tickets should pay them at the Traffic Office. Those wishing to appeal their tickets may do so before the Student Justices at Traffic Court.

Give Blood . . . Save Lives

Share your blood—because every 7-17 seconds someone in the United States needs blood. The persons you help—sometimes as many as four persons at once—may be victims of a vehicle accident or a fire, people in shock, infants or mothers, sufferers from leukemia or hemophilia, or patients undergoing surgery.

People of all ages, from 17 through 66, give blood. Retirees as well as high school and college students can donate; providing they are in good health and weigh at least 10 pounds. In some states, parental permission may be required for donors under the age of 21.

Will it hurt? You’ll feel no more discomfort than you experience when your physician takes a blood sample for a test. To insure your well-being, eat normal meals on the day you give blood.

Only one unit of blood (a little less than a pint) will be taken. An average adult’s body has from 10 to 12 pints of blood. You can spare a little of your blood without harmful effects; your body will replace it quickly.

Grants Available

These grants pay from $112 to $988 per year depending on family income. The lower the income, the higher the grant, Smith said.

Since it doesn’t cost anything to apply for the grant, Smith urged all students who haven’t already done so to come by the Financial Aid Office to pick up an application.

Smith said his office would be happy to counsel students on how to complete the application.

After your donation, as the nurse will suggest, rest a few minutes. Have some refreshments. Then resume your normal activities.

You can donate blood every eight weeks but not more than five times a year.

TROY (Continued From Page 6)

and before that contest sported a strong GSC grade.

BUT LIKE I stated earlier, statistics aren’t gonna win this football game.

Personal are tough, and a look at the Gamecocks off-season show that has matured of late has been by quarterback Lanny Barnes and bolstered by a host of fine runners on an average offense.

Add to that the best defensive group in the conference, probably one of the best ever at Southern, and Jax State appears tough to beat.

Grants Available

If you are a freshman or sophomore, it is quite possible you may be missing out on some free funds to attend college. Financial aid director Larry Smith, said today.

Students who have no college attendance prior to April 1, 1973 are eligible to apply for a Basic Educational Opportunity Grant. This is a free gift from the federal government and does not have to be repaid.

Troy (Continued From Page 6)

GSC Player of the Week Award after his performance against Northwestern on homecoming day.

BUT TROY also has some assets. The entire offensive line returned from ’73 including All-American center Mark Ring. That line provides protection for quarterback Bobby Lee who favors to throw to sophomore receiver Perry Griggs.

Defensively the Trojans have been somewhat inconsistent, but their quick-scoring offense has managed to take up the slack at times.

Jax State will be prepared to defend its conference status and Troy will be aiming for revenge after last year’s loss come the 7:30 kickoff.

It’s going to be interesting.

Charlotte Wilson

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde J. Wilson of Huntsville, and a graduate of Lee High School, this leader of the Ballerinas has excelled in many ways.

She got her start in her freshman year as a member of the flag corps. Her boyfriend at the time encouraged her to try out for the Ballerinas, and even though she hadn’t done anything quite like it before, she made it, and thus began her Ballerina career. This year she became Head by being elected by the other girls. (In the past, the Head has been selected by Dr. Walters.)

Charlotte really loves the Southerns. She said, “To march in front of them is the most wonderful thing in the world because knowing that everybody on the field is working together to make it a performance is just really great. And the Ballerinas are working together to help each other. It’s not like 31 girls performing. It’s like 31 girls working as one.”

And you can be sure that the girls really work hard. Kay Smith Denison, the choreographer, comes on Monday to teach them the dance for one hour. Then after around two hours of practice a day from Monday-Thursday the show’s schedule is packed. Saturday Charlotte gives credit for it getting done to her group leaders, Nancy Ellis, Debra Walters, and Debbie Patterson. She said she just sees that it gets done, and that the group leaders do more work than herself.

But the most significant thing one notices about her is her faith in Christ. “God is number one in my life,” she said, and her one ambition in life is to see people find Christ. “If I don’t become a P. E. teacher, I’d like to do some type of ministry work,” she said. Her favorite thing to do is to lead people to Christ.

And she carries her belief further about women’s liberation. She said, “A woman should be submissive to a man in a marriage situation. I feel that women should have jobs, and I believe in it to a certain extent, but the Bible is very contradictory to Women’s Lib.”

Charlotte attributes her success to her parents, whom she thinks of as the most wonderful people in the world. It’s easy to see how anyone so talented and backed up by such a strong faith and good friends could succeed. Our hats are off to this marvelous girl and the great group known as the Marching Ballerinas. And we hope many more years of success for them!