

INTERESTING CARNIVAL NOVEMBER 14

Features Include One Cent
Kisses, Fishing and
Dancing

The hit of the season is about to be on. On November 14, Normal will be its gayest at the annual carnival where everyone is sure to have a good time.

Among the interesting features will be included a kissing booth where one of Normal's outstanding beauties will sell you a kiss for just one penny. Then there will be a fishing pond where you're sure to win a valuable trinket—some of them are priceless, if you get what I mean.

Aside from these novelties, there will be plenty of eats for everybody—providing you're adequately equipped with one cent pieces. For the food articles will go at the price of one cent. Here's your chance, everybody.

After you've had the fun of spending your money, you will enjoy dancing to the "mello" music of our new radio, which will be installed by then.

In brief, you'll be missing something if you miss the carnival. So be there!

A. AND M. CASTS VOTE FOR PRESIDENT

The purpose of education is to fit a man for good citizenship. In keeping with this principle, the students of A. and M. Institute cast their vote on Monday, November 3, to decide that if the balance of power rested in the hands of the students here, who would be our presidential choice.

The chapel was spaced off into areas that represented wards; each ward contained a polling place and each polls was in charge of two clerks. Our school registration had made us eligible to cast our votes. As each student entered the booth he was given a ballot, which he in turn, filled out and dropped into the ballot box. A careful count of the votes was made and the resulting information showed that Mr. Roosevelt had won by an overwhelming majority. The only pro-Landon class was the Freshmen.

A. AND M. INSTITUTE HOST TO LAWMAKERS

At a special assembly called on Thursday, October 1, the student body and the institution became hosts to a party of influential friends who were escorted by the Honorable David A. Grayson, attorney at law and treasurer of A. and M. Institute.

Those comprising the party were the Honorable John J. Sparkman, U. S. representative from the Eighth District of Alabama; Honorable Schuyler H. Richardson, State Senator from Madison county; Honorable C. J. Owens, State Representative to the Legislature from Madison county; Honorable Charles E. Shaver, State Representative to the Legislature from Madison county; Honorable W. E. Butler, Judge of Probate, Madison county and Mr. Grayson who acted as the master of ceremonies.

In short talks, each visitor commented on the improved condition of our physical plant, and those in the position, promised to help our school financially whenever the opportunity presented itself. Especially were they profuse in the praise and commendation of our president.

A tour of the campus was also a part of the program rendered the visitors and as they went from place to place exclamations of amazement were numerous. We are happy to have entertained them and believe that they were sincere in their appraisal of our school. We hope that they will find time in the near future to come again and bring new parties who haven't as yet become acquainted with us.

N. F. A. HOLDS FIRST MEETING OF YEAR

"The New Farmers of America," held their first meeting last week. This is a high school group and the youngsters are already manifesting a genuine Normal spirit. Outstanding among its members are A. C. McCary and Walter Joiner.

The club promises to take a prominent place in campus activities and the entire student body wishes them much success.

DAILY PRAYER

O God, help me keep my nose out of other people's business.

Amen.

BULLDOGS EXPECT VICTORY OVER POWERFUL 'DEGA

Pattle With Powerful "Tornadoes" Expected To Be Hard
Fought and Filled With Excitement; Many Spectators to Attend

On Saturday evening at Green-bottom Field, Coach James and his peteges will display their wares to the football faithful of A. & M. College. This year's edition of the "Bulldogs" has yet to win a game in spite of the great improvement over last year's team.

Yet this writer, his associates, the team and all staunch Normalites will wager their Xmas shopping money on the "Bulldogs" to emerge victorious in their Homecoming encounter with Talladega. We believe that the Bulldogs are going to prove worthy of their nickname and repulse the uprising of the Talladega "Tornadoes".

A backward glance over the preceding games will give us an idea of what a surprisingly strong team will represent the Normalites on Saturday, November 7.

Against Tennessee A. & I. (a team that defeated Clark University and lost to Wilberforce by only one touchdown) your Bulldogs exhibited Herculean defensive ability but lost 12—0. Tennessee blocked two punts and converted them into two touchdowns. The two teams were evenly matched; the team that got the breaks won. It should have been a scoreless tie.

The following week the Canines repulsed the attack of the highly touted Miles' eleven and held them to a scoreless tie. This was in its way a moral victory for the second year men because Miles defeated them last year by a 31-0 score. However your ferocious Canines should have won by two touchdowns.

Against Lane College the Bulldogs were simply outclassed and were trampled.

The West Kentucky game was another game in which a formidable offensive would have resulted in a victory for A. and M.

Having gotten a resume of the team as a whole let us analyze the team as to positions.

At the terminals the team is well fortified defensively but not so well offensively.

Reed and James are demons on the defense but are not so adept at handling passes. Crews, on the other hand, is an exceptionally good all-round player who can handle passes and wreck havoc with equal abandon.

Kennedy, a towering agile fellow, is a skillful pass receiver.

The tackle posts are capably taken care of by Captain Scaife and "Best-Ever-Done-It" Matthews. These two huskies can apply some very cruel tactics in their caressing of opposing backs. Boyd is the most aggressive tackle reserve.

"King Kong" Jemison and "Rudy" Earsery have proven their efficiency in handling the guard assignments.

They are ably assisted by Briggs, Webb and Bones.

The center position is manned by two very fine pivot men, Butler and McWilliams.

Now, let us view those young men who are responsible for manufacturing the six-pointers. The signal calling is left to two very brilliant field generals, Banks and Lett. They are going to call the plays Saturday that will spell defeat for Talladega.

"Peck" Williams, a 140 pound triple threat freshman who passes and punts from the portside, is a fleet and elusive back who could be a nemesis to any opposing eleven with a little more bolcking from his running mates.

Frazier, a made-over end, can be counted upon to provide many thrilling jaunts through the opposition's tackles. He has done most of the punting and he sticks to passes like a Scotchman sticks to silver dollars.

Palmer, another, southpaw, is a hard running back, but his value lies in his blocking ability.

Robinson and Frierson are two very fine backs who haven't had a chance to show their wares as yet. Here's hoping they will get a chance today.

The Collegiate Digest

EDITORIAL STAFF

Preston J. Banks	Editor-in-Chief
Le Handy Pickett	Feature Editor
Annie Pearl Fields	Society Editor
Travis White	News Editor
William C. Perkins	Sports Editor
Frederick L. Perry	Circulation Manager
Lucius Jones	Assistant Circulation Manager
David B. Thrope	Advertising Manager
H. Connell Ward	Art Director

REPORTERS

Josephine Koyton, Mamie Goins, Phelton Simmons, John Reed

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7

Do Something

In every man there is born a spirit of adventure, the desire to conquer or more pointedly, the desire to dominate. This desire has led man out of the chaos of uncertainty into the realm of reality and wisdom.

Only by doing do we get results and results are the concrete factors by which people are measured and motivated. Let us look at nature. She is always earnestly working and never balks or to bloom simply because its habitat happens to be a garbage heap? to bloom simply because its habitat happens to be a garbage No! And when the rose stops growing—it dies. Take the brook, as long as it rolls merrily along it is happy. Throw a log across it and watch it become muddy and laden with trash. Likewise inaction is a log thrown across our minds. Our minds then become polluted with the germs of idleness and dullness.

We cannot become great men simply by standing back and admiring others who have already reached the pinnacle. We must put into play the principles by which greatness is identified.

People praise the practioner of the sermon, rather than the preacher. We revere such men as Booker T. Washington, Benjamin Bannaker, Paul Laurance Dunbar and countless others, because they would have done something. Wouldn't we be more like them if we contributed something to the world that would make posterity proud of us. Human progress marches on, only when children excell their parents—not when parents excell the children.

—Achievement.

PRINTING

By Lucius Jones

During the fifteenth century a great demand for more and for cheaper books arose thus leading to the invention of typography. When Mr. Gutenberg perfected the printing press he was unconscious of the fact that he was paving the way for one of the most prosperous industries of this day and time. There is no conclusive evidence but it seems likely that experimenting printers before Gutenberg cut separate letters of wood or lead. This did not solve the problem because a method had to be found then to make duplicates from it thus Gutenberg's invention of typography. He was the first seemingly, to attempt to cast type from a molt.

It requires no excess dog imagination to picture Gutenberg cut-

ting a letter from a block of wood then pouring over it melted lead to find that he had made a reverse image of the letter. The repetition of this process on the reverse image, the withdrawing of the cast to find that he had made a discovery far more important than the discovery of steam.

In view of the fact that Gutenberg invented typography little is known of his career or how he became interested in printing. The records of the courts in Strasbourg show that he was the defendant in a suit brought against him in 1439 by his business partner. These records also show that he had financial difficulties after the trial. Thus goes the known career of the father of printing.

On the depression of a key on the keyboard, a mat, the linotype name

(Continued on page four)

THE SUBLIME FACT

"If it were not so I would have told you." (John 14:2)

by Rev. Hurley D Williams

I want to believe in immortality for two reasons. The first is that I shall live a better life when I feel it is eternal. Life always grows in dignity, in meaning, and in power when it is lived in the presence of eternal things. It makes a man stand up with squared shoulders, and the vision of far off beautiful things, in his soul when he feels the impingement of eternity upon him. It produces big souls, this belief in immortality, so much so that. Dostorensky said that the fate of civilization rest upon those who are "citizens of eternity".

The second reason for my desire is that I want to see my loved ones again after the long sleep is over. Life brings us together; it is a beautiful and sacred association and we are bound heart to heart by mystic cords of love. These cords are broken when death invades our intimate circles. I want to know thee beyond the shadow, in the land of the rising sun, in an eternal home; the dearest relationships of all shall continue.

We can believe in immortality, for deep in the heart of every man it swells an instinct which will not be denied as a flame that never goes out. We can depend upon it. I believe, that the highest institutions of the human soul will not betray us. This instinct for immortality is one of the ancient in life and is universal in all races and peoples. If it should be false, it is totally without precedent in the history of human nature.

Scientific basis is given to this thesis by John Fisks, who reminds us that an inner universal need is always met by an outward objective fact. Apart however, from any scientific proof when man is forced back upon himself faint rejoinder is, "it must be so." In his deepest moment, standing in the presence of death when surely, no man would be dishonest with himself, this innate conviction of the deathlessness of life floods his soul with divine certainty. Thus Cato about to fall upon the sword, can magnificently soliloquize. "It must be so, Plato, thou reasonest well, reasonest well, Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire, this longing after immortality, or whence secret dread and inward horror of falling into naught, why shrinks the soul back on herself and startles at destruction 'Tis the divinity which stirs within us. 'Tis heaven itself that points out a hereafter and intimates eternity to man"

(Continue in your next issue)

NATURE AT NORMAL

By Mamie Goins

Has the hypnotizing force of meditation ever pointed out to you the part that Nature has played here at Normal?

As one looks out in the early morning just as the sun is peeping over the distant mountain tops, a picture of the radiant morn with its soft sunbeams reflecting against the dew drops, the silvery gleam of the misty air, and the quietness shown by the trees on the mountain side take your mind into overwhelming wonders in Nature.

Not only does morning portray the beauty of Nature at Normal, but noonday as well gives still another beautiful scene. A view across the fields and the tract of grassy land, the perspective road view and the high ascent of a mountain add much to the noon-day beauty. The fields in a delicate shade of brown, the tract of grassy land in hues of green, still darker green, and a tinge of yellow-green, the perspective road view with its stream-like appearance, and the high ascent of the mountain in dark color and scalloped effect still cause one to ponder over Nature and her power of beauty.

Evening at Normal causes the most beautiful picture of the entire day. As the sun nears its destination in the West, a train of clouds follow close by to bid it good night. The glow from the sun, not intense, but rich and mellow, places a mild tint of color to the atmosphere. The clouds leave their white robes and entirely adorn themselves with robes of delicate rose, deep orange, violet, and blue. The sun sinks; the evening bells chime sweetly in the afterglow. Then comes the night—the still night.

As I meditate over the beauty here at Normal, innumerable thoughts spring into my mind. After taking things under consideration I finally realize that—Nature and its power of decoration, Unequaled in any majesty made by man, Conspicuous in its sense of adoration, Makes us ponder, meditate, and yet not understand.

FRESHMAN SCORES IN CHAPEL EXERCISES

Our new crop of freshmen made a very impressive showing when they presented their program in the chapel. The freshies can boast of an array of talent that surpasses that of any class on the campus. The diversified program consisted of a reading by Maxine Harris, a trio composed of Misses Roper, Draper and Bray, a solo by James Ben.

After seeing the program and

SOPHOMORES HELD BY CRABS IN THRILLING CLASS GAME

Final score 0-0

Two o'clock, the whistle, the kickoff, and the long awaited football battle between the Freshmen and Sophomore was underway. The outcome was doubtful, and betting ran even. Neither team was favored more than the other.

The Sophomores kicked off to the Freshmen; Rhoe Riche, the All-American halfback, made the kick. It was a long kick, coming down on the Freshmen's thirty-five yard line where it was taken by John Adams, the powerful Freshmen fullback who ran it back to forty-five yard line. Here the Sophomores stiffened and stopped finally gained the ball on downs.

The Sophomores then put their mighty backs to work but to no avail.

The game was a closely fought contest, containing, many brilliant plays. Adams, the Freshman fullback, made a beautiful run around his left end which was good for about forty yards.

Perkins, the Sophomore quarterback, completed a beautiful pass to Pickett.

During a critical moment in the first quarter, Coach Travis White, was forced to leave the bench and take to the field to hold up the name of the Freshman Class.

The two centers (Green and L. Jones) seemed bent on doing damage to one another. Perhaps, it was for the honor of escorting a certain young lady to the social on Saturday night.

The lineup of the game is as follows:

Freshmen	Sophomores
J. Ben	L. E. W. Gravitt
R. Alman	L. T. J. Kyser
S. Malone	L. G. P. Simmonds
L. Jones	C. *C. Green
*E. Shelton	R. G. *J. Crawford
A. Whit	R. T. *J. Nunn
H. Jones	R. E. J. Reed
R. Ricks	R. H. R. Riche
M. Robinson	Q. W. Perkins
D. Thompson	L. H. L. Pickett
J. Adams	F. B. L. Patton

Substitutes

A. Wynn

*"Jelly" Robinson

*R. Ricks

*Candidate for All-Sandlot.

listening to the many favorable comments concerning it the vote goes to the Freshmen for the best chapel hour sponsored by the various classes, this year. President White is fortunate to have such a group.

FIGHTING WORLD

by Travis M. White

A few years ago the fighting game was on the downward grade but today there seems to be a great upward swing. It seems to bring back to the minds of the public the good old days of Tex Richards, Jesse Willard and Jackson.

We Negroes should feel proud of the fact that we once again dominate the fistic world by our "fighting darkies" as expressed by the betting kings of Broadway.

Joe Louis, the number one outstanding fighter of the world, is in the eyes of the public as the next champion. He is a great puncher; has plenty of endurance and is a most cultured gentleman when in or out of the ring.

John Henry Lewis, the other outstanding fighter, is pounding all rookies in the light-heavyweight division. It seems that he has run out of light-heavyweight battlers so he has taken to the waters. He hopes to find in Europe some pretty tough meat.

Some people would wonder what would happen if John Henry Lewis were placed in the ring with Joe Louis. This statement reminds your reporter of the Nelson versus Wolgast fight. Probably some have read the aftermath but here is the story.

Standing up straight with thin gloves on their hands two boxers strutted around a ring, cuffed each other in the face, in the belly, over the heart. One was Battling Nelson, lightweight champion of the world, bloody, ferocious, who wanted to win. The other was Ad Wolgast, the Cadillac wild-cat, who won—after 40 rounds when Nelson, blind and helpless, lurched against the ropes and spat blood into the ring-side seat. That was 17 years ago in San Francisco.

A little while ago Battling Nelson went to the movies, and saw a picture of the fight. When the show was over, he went to steal the film. He had been licked once—that was enough. Nobody was going to have the chance again of seeing him staggering stupidly around a ring with blood dripping out of both eyes.

When ten police men came to take him to court, he fought them off, until one of them grabbed his arms from behind. He went to court and sullenly assured the judge that he was not crazy. The judge saw two enormous fungi where his ears should have been but were not the thought sufficient indication of mental balance. Nelson was sent to the psychopathic hospital for observation.

Ad Wolgast has not forgotten

that fight either. He lives on the Pacific Coast with friends. He was a figure of 20 years ago. Pretty soon he thinks he will have to meet another champion. In the bright sun, he dances around a shadow ducking, weaving, driving his long arms to hit a body that is not there. He has invented a new punch to use in his next championship bout.

Each issue of "The Collegiate Digest", your reporter will enclose with some fighting figure.

Watch for the next issue.

THE HOT BLAST

I open my little blue book with some of the prize "dirt" of the year.

The Halowe-en ball was a colossal success. It was a celebration of the Freshman-Sophomore Annual Classic.

Judging from the scar displayed by W. C. P. certain young men, Q. B., D. T. and J. B., must have taken this game as a way of getting revenge for their unsuccessful love affairs. Be careful whose girl you make love to young man or don't play football.

H. D. appeared at the ball in characteristic costume, overalls. I know you felt at home H. D., all you needed was a cotton field. However, he didn't let his gaudy costume alter his affections with that sweet young lady from Birmingham. By the way H., D., she's gone home. I wonder did she get lonesome for a certain gent in the hometown.

The battle is on for "Miss Normal," so boys beware of the pretty smiles the candidates are dishing out or you might end up with a pocket full of votes.

The eternal triangle goes on forever, even on our own campus. These triangles are too numerous to enumerate, however the daughter of a Huntsville minister, A. P. F., wriggled out of her's in amiable fashion. Or is the boy friend, Q. B., a chump? Do tell.

Now, now, boys, I think it's unfair to take advantage of the football team when the members are fighting for Dear Alma Mater on foreign territory.

I wonder why a certain female syndicate, all whose last name be-

gin with C, suddenly ended? Maybe their little leader of comic strip fame didn't have the proper ability.

Sometimes I wonder how the girls listen to the chatter of such romances as A. R. and Q. E. Maybe the girls want canteen money.

Things would be much better if the boys would pattern their love affairs after that of H. C. W. and J. K.

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CANTEEN

Society News

"A woman without intuition is like a bird without a song. Thoughts go blowing through them wiser than their own."

—Author Unknown

SOCIALS

The College Home Economics Club played hostess to a large group of students Saturday night October 31, 1936, at a Halloween Ball in the J. F. Drake Hall. There were many features including, "The Knock Knock Game", "Grand March", "Fish Pond" and "Trucking Contest". It was a gala affair with the witch and her escorts, weird costumes and variety of favors.

RELIGIOUS AFFAIRS

On October 29, 1936 the Missionary Society of the First Methodist Church of Huntsville, Ala. toured the campus. There were about twenty five people in this group.

They were highly impressed by the work and buildings. They were given souvenirs by the Home Economics Department.

BIOLOGY CLUB

The Biology Club is now open for new members. Apply now before the maximum number is reached. Send in your application for consideration to either of the following persons: Joseph Ford, president; or Nealeous Allen, vice president.

The following persons are members of the club:

Bessie Malone, Celestine Winfield, Nealeous Allen, Vera Jones, Annie P. Fields, Josephine Kayton, Edna Pierce, Lillie Belle Abernathy, Lassie Kirk, Joseph Ford, Milton Aenew, Lee Handy Pickett, Hurley D. Williams, James Crawford, Edward Nunn, William McGee and Juanita Shealey.

DRIVES

Music adds sweetness to our lives. This fact spurs the students on in the drive for raising funds for a radio combination set. This set will be placed in the J. F. Drake Hall for the enjoyment of the people on the campus.

It is not a beautiful face but a beautiful mind that makes a great woman.

Your own tongue—is your destruction—beware of it.

MARK KEIL, NEW CLUB PRESIDENT FOR 1936-37

Marke Keil, a member of the Sophomore class, has been elected president of the Agricultural Club for the year of 1936-37. The Club is sure to be successful this year in view of the fact that a real leader is the head.

Many forms of entertainment have been planned by this group and ways and means for carrying out these plans are already under way. Talent is being picked, parts assigned and financial aid is being given to make the Club's program a successful one.

Recently the club accepted an invitation to give an agricultural play. The play is to be organized and under Mr. Haley's guidance it is sure to be a success.

William A. Scafe, reporter.

THE Y. M. C. A.

by Nehemiah Johnson, president

The intellectual consciousness of man bridges over the chasm between the spiritual and the material world. The central consciousness makes contact with the spiritual mind and the moral realms above it, while the marginal consciousness makes contact with the physical mind and the material realm below it. Mind is intended to control matter and in turn to be controlled by morals.

The Y. M. C. A. is as essential to us spiritually and morally as is air to us physically. Dependent as we are upon our God to prepare us for maturity as individuals, we are even more dependent upon Him, and upon the voluntary cooperation of our young men to carry on, if we are to maintain and develop our Y. M. C. A. here at Normal.

If the "Y" is of any practical value to us it should guide us in living; in other words help to better ourselves for life's work.

PERSONAL

Miss Jamezine Walker, of Knoxville, Tennessee and Mr. James Ben of Bessemer, Alabama, are another "Ginger Rogers" and "Fred Astaire."

DRESS UP AT
ARNOLD'S
WHERE YOU SAVE ON
Suits Overcoats and
Furnishing
ON THE SQUARE

Continued from page two

for type, is released to be carried to an assembly stick by a belt where the letters are arranged as desired. Let us not enter into a detailed discussion of the process of setting type on the linotype machine for it would take a space far larger than the limited one here.

We could trace the history of printing from the earliest days of history to one of the press rooms of the New York Times and be able to find a place for the printing department at Normal. Let us consider instructor, Mr. James M. Brown, a graduate of Tuskegee, which provides one of the most equipped printing shops in the South. After graduation from Tuskegee to the assignment to his present position, Mr. Brown has been a Linotype operator for the Kansas City Call, cylinder press operator for the Plaindealer and who knows but that he will be the editor of one of the largest newspapers in America.

Normal's printing shop is supplied with two job presses, one cylinder press, two linotypes, one Chandler and Price paper cutter, one Cost Cutter Saw, one Falmouth punching machine, one proof press, one stitching machine and an adequate supply of type, paper and a group of enthusiastic young men are who always willing to extend a helping hand in this line of work.

POPULAR ATHENS GIRL BECOMES MISS "NORMAL"

Miss Emma Sue Coble of Athens, Ala., on Thursday, November 5, became "Miss Normal" by the popular vote and assistance of her many friends. On the aforementioned date the entire chapel period was taken over by the "A" Club which sponsored the election. Leander Patton and Coach James were in charge and they, amid excitement and anticipation manifested by the students, finally finished the check of the votes and arrived at the resuting conclusion as to who would be "Miss Normal." Miss Coble was the popular choice and she accepted her honor amidst the vociferous applause of the entire student body.

Miss Coble is a sophomore in the Home Economic division, an honor student, a student leader and an all-round good fellow.

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