

Vaughn and Horton Go Tont. Relations Conference

The Twentieth Southeastern Conference of the International Relations Club held its annual conference at Raleigh, North Carolina, on the 26th and 27th of March. This is a conference held each year under the auspices of the Carnegie endowment for the advancement of knowledge of international relations, in which all of the international from the various colleges.

The lucky students selected from Austin Prep were Marie Horton and La Rue Vaughn. They were sponsored by the school and elected to be our representatives by vote of the International Relations Club. There were eight states and 34 colleges represented at the meeting. Meredith College and Wake Forest College were hosts to the many people and an enjoyable as well as informative time was had by all. Among the activities were many groups discussing various world affairs, addresses by Senator Thomas from Utah and Dr. Wagner from New York University, and folk dances and a beautiful banquet in honor of the club members.

Dr. Shanks Leaves For Army in a Hurry

It's getting everybody! Good and bad are all alike. They're all gone! It's true—the army has claimed our so well-known professor of botany, Dr. Royal Shanks.

Only receiving a few hours' notice, he left Austin Prep in quite a hurry. Some of the cadets were rather worried about grades on a "pop" final quiz that he gave just before he left Tuesday, March 30.

All hailed to see Dr. Shanks go since he was one of the most popular members of the faculty. Mrs. Shanks remains with us to keep the home fires burning and Dr. Gilmore's cadets well-clothed, housed and mothered.

page and Two Gun Get's to

to tough, it's just in the day's work for her to wrestle with 50 or 60 Indians and come out on top.

Nevertheless—you keep reading, just to see if maybe all of 'em won't get bumped off—and just as you get worried about there maybe being a happy ending, the two fillies are captured and Duncan is wandering around in the Indian-aided-and-aided road-flirting with the fifty 200 pounders.

Hawk-eye has to interrupt here, dressed like Santa Claus—except in a bear suit, to rescue the whole lot of 'em. The Last Mohican after which the book has got its name is with him.

Some more shootin' and hollerin' comes—and Two Gun fights her last battle—with the Last Mohican right there behind her pith-helm in full blast. There's a mislead, and they think they've got the whole thing sewed up. Two Gun drops a stitch and goes to the Happy Hunting Ground followed by "Tah".

Her fainting petticoat beats it with Duncan and Hawk-eye, the little two-timing brat, and they double date 'til they get back to civilization.

Cooper, having killed off the Last Mohican to say nothing of 700 or 800 others, he decides to lay down his pen, blow the joint and get out of here and get him some money like some other men do.

"Aprille With Its Shoures Soote" Is Waking the Many Beauties at the Campus

Since spring is here and all inanimate life is awakening, we too, should open our eyes and observe the many beautiful creations of nature around us. Starting from the front campus we see large black oaks whose shade we seek quite often. There is a Chinese elm, American ash tree, and some sugar maples mixed in with the oaks. Around Calvin Hall can be found a number of trees transplanted from the woods, such as cedars, dogwood, and redbuds. Incidentally the red flowering dogwood was brought to Clarksville by Mr. Roake, himself, in 1902. Near, can be found the double red flowering peach, Korean (not Japanese) white and pink cherry trees, and the carmine crab which really lives up to its name. In the back of the campus can be found the sweet gum tree and white holly berry. The latter tree used to be called haggerby because of the sticks which it saved beneath them and took the brushes from the trees to sweep cobwebs from the sky. (Don't accuse me. Just ask Mr. Roake.)

While browsing around Mr. Roake's greenhouse, we could see tomato, lettuce, and other vegetable plants. The main work is in flowers. The violets are in bloom and so are the narcissi. Some

beautiful varieties of narcissi such as Alsace-Lorraine and King Alfred are growing on the campus. It is estimated that we are living among ten thousand of these plants. But the tulips are really the ones to talk about. Although they are not in bloom yet, they soon will cover their beds with bright colors. There are 8,000 tulip bulbs and most of them are planted on the terrace near the greenhouse. One bed has a story attached to its history. It seems that James Harold Harper planted this bed of 2,603 bulbs before he was killed in a plane wreck and they flourished as well that Mr. Roake sent a portion of them into James' mother to plant around his grave.

Dr. Shanks' students, before as left, collected some wild flowers which are planted between rocks near the greenhouse. Some of them are the bloodroot, delphinium, trillium, Dutchman's breeches, columbine, bluebell, and a real English primrose belonging to Mr. Roake.

See? We are only beginning in the glories of the campus and there is so much more just as interesting. But we were not blind to all this. This is a part of education. Let's study it too, this spring.

C.H.S. Dramatic Club Gives One-Act Play, "Dark Winds,"

On Wednesday, April 7, the students of the College were extremely fortunate to be able to play host to the Clarksville High School Dramatic Club. This club under the direction of its sponsor, Miss June Cox, presented the one-act play, "Dark Winds."

This play depicted an intensely dramatic night in the life of three Navy nurses. One, a young girl, having no faith to steady her in time of adversity, was about to crack under the strain of overwork and a stormy voyage in an old ship through mine-infested waters. But she found strength and courage to go on, seeing the fortitude of her senior nurse, whose son had been lost to her for twenty years, and on this perilous night she found him, only to lose him in death.

Especially good jobs of acting were done by Betty Pearl Miller as Fleming, the young nurse, and Edith Crayton as Miss Grayson senior nurse. Also in the cast were Evelyn Holman as Bates, and William Smith as Miss Grayson's long-lost son.

Mrs. Linden of State O.P.A. Speaks To Students

Through the efforts of the Home Economics Department of the College, Mrs. Mary Linden was secured to speak to the student body Friday, April 9. Mrs. Linden came as a representative of the O.P.A. in Nashville.

She stressed that the three main objectives of the O.P.A. are: (1) Price control; (2) Rationing; (3) Conservation.

Price control, of course, is being practiced in order to avert inflation, and the rationing of food and other commodities are rationed so that in this democracy all may share and share alike. Rationing and price control will result in conservation of resources which is all important in time of war.

Farris and McKnight Leave Crippled Staff To Struggle On

The All-State is very unfortunate in losing two of its valuable staff members—Marcelle Farris and Jimmy McKnight.

Miss Farris, affectionately known as "Good-Face" and better known as "Buy-your-Powers-From-Metacafe" Farris, left Monday, March 29 for Peabody College in Nashville where she will start work on her master's degree. This is Marcelle's fourth year at A. P. S. and she completed work on her B. S. degree last quarter. As evidence of Miss Farris's dependability, willingness, and capability, here are some of the many services she has rendered the school.

For four years she was on the editorial staff of the All State and this year served as Assistant Editor. She held the following responsible and honorary offices: Vice-President of the Beta Club, Vice-President of her Junior Class, President of the Student Christian Union, Chairman of the Student Union Committee for two years, Secretary-Treasurer of the All Relations Club and this year she served the club as Vice-President. She was also a student representative on the Student Faculty Chapter Committee. Miss Farris was active in all forms of campus life and was a pioneer in the inauguration of practice teaching at Clarksville High School. Few students can match this superior record!

Jimmy McKnight, the troon of the All State business staff, was instrumental in making this financial year very successful. He was an active student, participating in many programs, a member of the band, held a high scholastic standing, and served on many committees. His major was in his Sophomore year and enlisted in the Army Reserve. Having passed the requirements for Meteorology he entered training at the University of North Carolina, where, upon completion of 14 months of training, he will be commissioned a second Lieutenant in the U. S. Army. His address is: Jimmy McKnight, A.A.P. T. T. C.

(Continued from Page 2)

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Captain Harvill, looking better than ever stopped in Clarksville for a little visit recently. He was en route to Camp Custer, Michigan, where he will take a course in the governing of occupied countries. "Dean," as we all call him from force of habit, promises us a longer visit soon and needless to say we're looking forward to that time.

Clyde Seish, after fifteen months overseas returned to Clarksville for a very welcome fifteen day furlough. We could scarcely see the boy for his service stripes, but we did notice that he has a sun-tan that would make the Florida Chamber of Commerce turn green with envy. Clyde, upon his return to the states, became an aviation cadet.

Who don't remember good old Fred Gupion and his P.T.A. announcements? Well, Fred who is now a T.B. was with us the other day for a little while. Army life has certainly agreed with the boy! Ensign John Rubel leaves tomorrow morning for Boston, where he will continue his naval career at Harvard. He has been visiting his parents for the last two days. John has been stationed at Memphis since January 9.

Got a mighty interesting letter from Sgt. Joe Vaughan the other day. "Coon" is stationed at Santa Anita Race Track in California but he doesn't mention seeing any of Bing Crosby's horses! However, it seems that Joe, who is a frequent visitor at the famed Hollywood Casino is on dancing floors with Veronica Lake, Deanna Durbin, Hedy Lamarr, Ginger Rogers, Ann Sheridan and innumerable others. "Fifty" huh for the Solid South, for Joe says all a boy need do in California is emit a couple of "yo" ah's and the welcome mat is laid out for him everywhere. . . . Joe ran into Virginia, handsome husband, Harvill, not so long ago and they had quite a little reunion—But yes, Sgt. (Continued on Page 4)

Illustrious Alumna Reviews Cooper's Best-Seller, "They Got Him" (The Last Mohican)

By BETSY LEDBETTER, '42

A BOOK REVIEW

Once upon a time there was this guy by the name of Hawk-eye, what was a frontiersman from way back. He was, so Cooper sez, a guide. There he was, minding his own business; knocking off a couple of Indians a day and bending twice as hard as he was to get in case he wanted to come back—well, in this guy, Duncan, came along with two fillies; one of 'em a regular like Two Gun Get's and the other a more or less finicky petticoat. The dames were lost and had to be taken back to their poor invalid pappy, a gentle guy who only beat his wives 4 or 5 times a day and ate little kiddies.

Hawk-eye gives them the once-over and decides his trusty Indian friend, Uncas, has taken a fancy to Two Gun—so he says, okay, he'll take 'em.

That's where the trouble begins. As soon as they try to beat it to Pappy's hang-out, a tribe of hard ridin' straight arrow shootin' knock-'em down and drag 'em out boys start chasing them.

For one thing happens and then another—and the first thing you know, there's a massacre and everybody in the fort get their brains beat out. About this time you don't much care what's going to happen because the finicky little petticoat cries or faints every other

ALL STATE

PUBLISHED GENERALLY EVERY
TWO WEEKS
By Students of
AUSTIN PEAY STATE COLLEGE
Clarksville, Tenn.
Subscription by The Year 75c

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Dream For The
Future

We are now fighting a revolutionary war. Its end will be the climax of a world struggle, a subconscious strife for and against the inevitable changes brought about by the ceaseless progress of man. Food, fuel, and other necessities of life are being rationed to the people of the world. After the war we should expect similar restrictions, however much less acute. If there is peace on earth there must be freedom from want. To get the most out of our natural resources, we must be susceptible to governing in all manner of production.

The new order of living should be anxiously anticipated for its advantages shall be many.

We shall order our homes by telephone and see them constructed in one day for the small sum of five or six hundred dollars. These houses will be made of plastic material and so designed they will be germ free. Our automobiles will be inexpensive, safe and easier to operate. Not only shall we have vast improvements in our common necessities and luxuries but also in governmental operations. Schools sponsored and financed by the government are now training men as city managers and other municipal officials. Similar institutions for public officers of a higher degree will be included in the development of education. The field of aviation continues its speedy progress. Large air bases are being constructed around Fairbanks, Alaska. Because of improvements in the flying machine and personnel climatic conditions in the extreme northern area of the globe shall no longer hinder aviation. Perhaps Fairbanks will be the center of the flying world. An airplane has been designed that will not fall. It will be perfected in a few years.

Should we in this community be concerned with these theories? We should all be concerned.

These thoughts are preliminary in order for you to understand the vital role education is to play in the future and therefore see the importance of a plan we propose to explain.

The Austin Peay State College has been a growing institution. If the proper course of advancement is pursued it can be one of the leading colleges in the South with famed departments in Engineering, Art, Journalism, Agriculture, etc.

It can be an outstanding school bearing national recognition, and it is up to the citizens of this com-

Soph Dance Turns
Out Howling Success
— But Literally!

The Sophomores were responsible for a great number of sore feet, bruised shins, sprained ankles and a bundle of wreath at Harned Hall last Saturday night. It all grew out of a joke box, a slick dance floor and a mass of school-wearied revelers who were assembled together to make an evening of informal fun called a Sophomore Prom.

Because of the last minute decision to have the dance it lacked publicity, and there was only a small crowd when the dance opened, but before the evening was over our underground system had spread the news and the place was filled with familiar faces. Many Cadets appeared and did the navy and themselves justice by their charming manners and their knowledge of commando. The last which took the form of jittersburging. The regular students, not to be outdone, ripped loose and danced two new cracks in the beautiful marble floor. If Coach Brown had been there he would have a recess declared from

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munity to make it so.

We shall endeavor to summarize this plan briefly.

The first step should be a geographical study of the land now belonging to the school, and of the surrounding purchasable property. This should be done now while there is still available property. After this procedure, the study of building placements should follow. After planning the new departments and expanded programs for the old, the financial plan should be figured. Perhaps groups for each division of the improvement plan could be formed from the personnel of the citizenry and the present school faculty. After the chronological execution of each group and the plan is completed, photographic copies of the proposed improvement plan could be presented to the public resulting in necessary political pull.

If such a plan can be worked out by the time the war is over, it could be presented to the state in full maturity, and with an accelerated development of education in the South. Tennessee would positively back it.

Of course the execution of such a large plan might take ten years or more. If the total amount of capital needed was, shall we say, a half million dollars then an amount of \$50,000 could be appropriated annually for ten years.

This is not an absurd idea. It would be a paying investment for the state of Tennessee.

It is our duty to educate ourselves for a new way of life in an industrialized South. The Austin Peay State College can be the best school in this part of the country. Let's make it.

The world is moving at high speed. In order to be among the first to shift into high gear, we must plan ahead!

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Speech Class Shows
Us How It's Done

On Friday, April 2, the chapel program was given by the speech class. It was made up of a group of extemporaneous speakers.

First speaker was Iona Wherry, who spoke on "My First Debate." She interestingly and humorously gave a true to life account of how she won the debate, "The Importance of the Mouscotyenne versus the diocetyenne." Incidentally she spoke for the diocot, and the bean seems to have had an important place in her first speech.

Mrs. Smith chose for her subject "The People from My Section of the Country" from her description of angaring, of the natural beauty—snowy mountains, clear, sparkling streams, and mirror-like lakes. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if we all take her up on the last sentence of her talk which was, "Southern hospitality may be noticeable, but ours is just as genuine—in other words come up to see us sometime." And I think she really meant it.

Marguerite Davis wondered "Why Did I Buy that Correspondence Course?" And so did we before she finished. If she suffered all the agony her speech indicated I can well believe she meant it when she said, "In order to keep perfect harmony with a salesman just leave a blank page blank."

The closing speech was given by John Christian. He took a very timely topic "Youth and Tomorrow." John pointed out that youth is made up largely of dreams, and that these dreams are always overshadowed by TOMORROW. Also that youth has a challenge to meet. This challenge is for greater accomplishments. The youth of today must accept the challenge of tomorrow and must go forth and meet it and bring out of this mess a well ordered society.

The program was under the direction of Miss Marguerite Davis.

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Phil Claxton Weds
Chattanooga Girl

Ensign Mary Ann Elizabeth Watkins became the bride of Philander P. Claxton, Jr., at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Chattanooga, Tenn., Thursday afternoon. The ceremony was solemnized at 4:45 o'clock, with the Rev. Thorne Sparkman officiating. The altar was decorated with a massive arrangement of white gladioli, and candelabra held white taper.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, Col. Morgan Watkins of Athens, Tenn. She wore a navy blue formal dress uniform of an officer in the Waves. She was commissioned an ensign at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., on Tuesday. She carried a prayer book shadowed with white orchids and Stephanotis.

Miss Mary Payne Claxton, sister of the groom, was maid of honor. She wore a gold gabbardine suit finished with crystal buttons. Her accessories were brown, and her flowers were an arm bouquet of spring flowers. Carol Jenkins, daughter of Major and Mrs. Harry Jenkins and great-niece of the groom, was flower girl. She wore a pink costume and carried a basket of roses.

Dr. P. P. Claxton served as his son's best man. Ushers were James Hitching, Phil B. Whitaker, Dr. O. Merton Derryberry and Charles McD. Puckette.

Following the ceremony, a reception for the wedding party and members of the two families was held at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Charles McD. Puckette, and Mr. Puckette on Lookout Mountain.

FARIS AND McKNIGHT

(Continued from Page 1)

University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

It is indeed with much regret that the staff says adieu to these two, but it is with the highest hopes for their future and many thoughts of the past that we say, best of luck and "Ritorna Vincitor".

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WAAC Lieutenant is Recent Chapel Speaker

Lieutenant Evelyn Tannehill, speaking in chapel recently, held her audience as completely as any speaker we have had this year.

Her most engaging manner enabled her to interest her hearers and see that all she had to say was appreciated.

Lieut. Tannehill explained what WAACs do and how they are trained. She enumerated the stations at which officers are trained, and briefly reviewed the training used. There are one hundred and twenty-five thousands of WAACs in service now.

In her talk, the speaker discussed the reasons that have prompted women of our United States to join in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps. Many have husbands, sons, or brothers who have perhaps gone over seas fighting for the homeland that we all love. She, herself, she told us—has four brothers in the service. Two of them are in the Army, and two, in the Navy—all of which are over seas.

It was interesting to hear about the vaccinations and various shots that were given and the girls' reactions to them.

All the information expounded from this WAAC not only entertained her audience immensely—but it gave the girls a great deal to think about. And it will no doubt inspire many to do more in the interest of the war effort. Whether one joins the WAACs or WAVES, or whether one very conscientiously aids the Red Cross or buys bonds and fills her job to her best ability.

Lieut. Tannehill closed with answering the group that, aside from the worth contributed to our country, the discipline and experience gained will be of lasting advantage and aid to a woman as an individual—as a citizen—as a woman!

Air Corps Reserves Report to Biloxi

The first of the reserves to be called out from Austin Peay State College is the Army Air Corps Reserve. These boys received about 8 days notice to report to Biloxi, Mississippi on April 5, for training. This means there are five less care-free swains adorning our campus and five more vacant seats in assembly. The boys we mention so sadly are Clarence Collier, Charles (Lollipop) Darnell, Arnold Martin, Billy Napier and James Langford.

A note of warning might be added. It is definitely known that the reserves of all the programs will be called on or before July 1, 1941. However, one exception has been made. If a boy lacks only one term before graduating he will be called into active service, allowed to finish that term and then be called into active service.

Ten Counties Represented at I.L.L. Meet

On Saturday, March 20, and the following Saturday, March 27, Austin Peay State College was host to the District High School Interscholastic League. The league is composed of high schools from the following counties: Sumner, Blewett, Montgomery, Robertson, Davidson, Cheatham, Dickson, Houston, Humphries, and Hickman.

On March 20, the debate preliminary was held with the Hickman affirmative and Cohn negative teams winning.

The next Saturday, March 27, the other contests were held with the following results: Boys' Original Oratory, Hendersonville; Ex-temporaneous Speaking, Cohn; Dramatic Reading, Cohn; Humorous Reading, Hendersonville; Declaration, Goodlettsville; Girls' Original Oratory, West End; Oval Poetry Interpretation, Clarksville; and One-Act Play, Portland.

College Glows After Colossal Face-Lift

For the past few weeks, A.P.S.C. has been undergoing a change for the better. In spite of the fact that teachers and students were driven out of their class rooms and those who are allergic to fresh paint walked around school with a greenish tint around their eyes, everyone was glad to see the painters and plasterers come to give our school a face-lifting. The rooms which have been painted are those of Mr. Law, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Shasteen, Dr. Adams, Miss Tanner, and rooms

Life In Harned Hall Revealed In Chapel

On March 24 a student program was presented, "Life In Harned Hall." To the occupants of the dormitory it was really nothing new, but to those who knew nothing about dorm life, it was very revealing.

The first scene opened with girls dancing in the lobby to the latest five records while at intervals there were phone calls from Camp Campbell. The second scene took place in Room 220. It depicted life during quiet hour and the reaction of the entire dorm when someone receives a box from home. Scene three occurred on Sunday morning with the girls in Room 220 reading papers, sleeping and preparing for church. It seemed that nothing could bring them to life—but the news of thirty new Cadets and of course the girls were off to see them. Such is life—Anyways that's the way it is at Harned Hall.

22 and 23 in the Castle Building, the Home Ec. Sewing Room, and the Food Storage Room in the Cafeteria.

In addition to the painting, the athletic field is being graded and improved for the use of college students and cadets. There will probably be more improvements to the school in the near future, due to the good work of Dr. Gilmore.

Seniors Upset Frosh To Become APSC Champs

The afternoon of March 31 saw a much favored Freshman basketball team suffer a one point defeat by a ruthless Senior five. Playing for the Freshmen were Bracey, Marable, Langford, Watson, and Neighbors. The Senior squad was composed of Denning, Flowers, Hawkins, Pryor, Ledbetter, and

Christian—beg pardon, Christian was the referee.

The game was a fast and foul brawl. "Sure-shot" Denning hardly missed a foul shot, and "Mighty" em' Watson was too slow for the hawk-eye of Hon. John Christian, the referee. Bracey and Neighbors were playing a bang up offensive game, however, "Wobble-knees" Ledbetter put up a super strong defense falling over himself under the basket. It seems the super, duper dribbling of Private Pryor, the alert playing of a spring flower, and the brains in the feet of the Gilliam Hawkins were too much for the Frosh. Of course, the justifiable decisions administered by Rev. Christian helped a WEET bit. The final score was: Frosh 20, Senior 21.

The Freshman gained the right to play the Seniors by previously defeating a Junior team which was partly composed of Freshmen. The Seniors went into the finals by winning over the Sophomores.

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If you haven't been to Vespers lately you have been missing some very good meetings. For the past three Sundays the speakers have been given by Mr. Law, Mr. Wright and the Rev. McColgan. All have made interesting talks. How about coming next Sunday and find out how inspirational the services really are?

Along with measles, dances and birthday parties the denominational girls have been developing a bad case of that annual disease. Some one suggested supper and molasses—but Mrs. Keeling said "it's only Spring." As further evidence to the fact that spring is really here have you noticed that new—you got me—that is about to bud or should I say FLOWER, meaning ROBERT LOUIS and MARGARET EVANS going to church and seeing shoes together. The atmosphere seems to have affected CARL MOORE and SLOGGRO too. Haven't you seen them strutting down to Sloggy's on Sunday evenings.

Those who are more patriotic minded—you know those who keep up the army and navy morale spend their spare time at the U.S.O. or the cafeteria steps. OPAL and ELEANOR keep two soldiers from being homesick by entertaining them in the music room at the U.S.O. CLARICE PRYOR being very minded helps Cadet Evans forget the long lapse of time between weekends. RUTH OWNEY keeps TUCKER's mind off his aviation problems by strolling over the campus after supper. Are you beginning to wonder if all this patriotic feeling or the season?

Of course it's the season or why would BONNIE BAGGETT keep wearing that Marine necklace or GRACE keep glancing at CHAPLIN's picture, or JOY keep jingling HAGINAS' bracelet, or MARY WAYNKIN keep thinking of that convertible? In the mean while to prove that we know it really here we pin up our hair and wish for a new cotton frock to wear to the U.S.O. Club.

Library Notes

Do you know—that there are 180 new books in the library? These books have been collecting since the Christmas holidays and most of them have come in since the last of January.

"Some new, some old" books—do you remember the Mayor of Newark? His book, The Mountains Walk is among the new. It is one of the encouraging books on the desperate situation of the world. The unchangeable mountains and the democratic peoples await the exhaustion and expenditures of a barbaric phase in the history of the world.

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Dope On The Dopes

In the spring a young girl's fancy as usual stays on thoughts of love. And this is so easy to do now with a snitch when you can see of method. Cadets coming and going like the everlasting ocean tide. Sad thought that in this beautiful spring weather these handsome A.P.S.C. brutes are only going. The Cumberland River is in fear of being flooded again with April showers and the many showers of tears from the lovely co-eds around Gosh, we all wish you good luck.

But let's progress from these wretched wretches to the more pleasant affairs of our learned students of letters. And speaking of letters, quite a few seem to be traveling the pony express these days to some mighty cute correspondents. JO ANN COOPER (q.v. my, if only I could—) I never will let it go seems to be hitting the high with our former freshman president, JOHNNY HARRIS. Happy days, kid! Say, HERS BROWN was leaning against that pillar of strength, REBECCA PURYEAR, the other day in the hall as she (Bess) read a letter with that "about to swoon" expression on her face. Come on Bessy. Tell us about him. Also, won't someone inform me more concerning this NICHOLSON—former A.P.S.C. cadet correspondence. I can't get the straight of it. But then I always was so dumb.

Found keeping up with the rest of the girls in this matter of army morale, is Mrs. Love, who writes quite frequently to a soldier. I'll admit it is sporting of you, Mrs. Love! Anyway if anyone hears of a not too particular service man craving for correspondence, kindly heart already her pen in hand (and I ain't speaking of anyone previously mentioned). Frankly I wish someone would explain a few things to me. For instance: BILLY LEDBETTER's and MISS HUFFS' dead devotion to each other, why BUNNELL never drags any hags around here; if the famous "ALICE MAY" of Dr. Adams' classes could be his lovely wife; why the girls at the basketball game at the Armory never watch the ball; and lastly, why LLOYD DENNING won't even look at me that first time. My, but he is a wonderful basketball player.

By the way, all that luscious music and noise Saturday night, April 3, was only the kiddies stomping in Harned Hall at the weekly prom sponsored by the Sophomore class. It was all quite swank with rank

novel of the growth of a family of foreign lineage and through them an industry in California. Following the axiom, "Old wine in new bottles," they held on to the traditions of the old country, but became fused into the true American spirit when America was in danger.

after rank of men—cadets, soldiers, and—imagine if you can, a bunch of college boys. Everyone looked swish in uniformed clothes. Some particular beauties were—as usual JUSTICE, BOONE, LIPSOMB, etc. Really I'm just too jealous to write more about them. Some of the stags without hags were YOUNG, BATSON, RANKIN, BRADLEY, RUNYON, HARRIS, PHILLIPS, MILLER, BUNNELL, JOHNNY HALLBURTON, PRYOR, BURCHETT and OLIVER (without hags, did I say?) HUNTER seemed HAMPTON-less but he survived the evening. A bunch of two-somes thrilling each other were PAIRER and a soldier (she would not introduce me), U.S. HASSELL and KITTYPICK surrounded by two Camp Campbellites, former student, BILLY LEDBETTER with JIMMY MATTHEWS while her cute visitor was with BOBBY WELKER, LOLLIPOP and EVELYN D. WILLY LEDBETTER getting "learning" from an awfully pretty teacher, MARY WINTERS and JACK RUSH, editor of one of Camp Campbell's news rags, V. STATION and "LADDIE"—incidentally, hasn't Virginia been getting mighty Christian lately? And ANGEL who certainly doesn't seem to be stalling with STALLIONS. But NAPIER held the show (not literally, naturally) when he escorted in EPT per usual to the rest of the boys' discontent. By gum, but he's a lucky man. We're going to miss him. Dork, along with the rest of the boys. It was too bad all the rest of the students weren't there. It was a grand dance, Sophomores.

I wonder why—LUCY HARRISON stays at Thomas so much, ELIZABETH THOMAS wants to be able to have dates on the golf-ry hikes, MORGAN MOORE likes to go to Portland so often, and the WAACS wouldn't play our girls in basketball. Maybe they knew how good those basket friends are.

Well, my little sweethearts, I have written down to the eraser so I shall bless you by quitting the dribble with this rumor—that out of the kindness of someone's heart several Lillies will be placed about the campus Easter week in order that as we rush from class to class screaming "I want education, education, education!" we may whiff the beauty of this holy time.

(Continued from Page 1)
Vaughan DOES work, too. He teachers typing! (A true product of the old "Normal School")

One may well wonder what's going on up Chapel Hill-way, what with three Clarkvillians, McKnight, Meriwether and Clebsch all enrolled in the meteorology cadet program there. Meriwether, Dick, seems to be the one that's making the big news, for at a recent inspection the officer in charge stopped before the rotund Richard and gave with exceedingly extravagant praise of the shine job he'd done on his shoes! Not another cadet's appearance revived personal comment and all had spent hours polishing and shining—None—Dick wasn't in the cleaning business for nothing!

SOPH DANCE

(Continued from Page 2)

calisthenics for two weeks! By the time the hour of eleven rolled around everyone passed out (the door, of course) and the smoke from the hot feet cleared away leaving the memory of another grand time.

Much of the credit for the dance is due to the president of the Soph Class—Joe Hunter, Virginia Station, and the cooperation of Dr. Claxton and Mrs. Keeling. More power to cooperation!!

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