

Special Quarter Increases Total Enrollment Of School

Graduating Class Swelled By Teachers Finishing Two-Year Course at A. P. N.

The Special Quarter opened April 28 and 30 with one of the largest enrollments in the history of the school. To date there have been 190 new students enrolled, making a total enrollment of approximately 330 for the Spring and Special Quarter. Of the 190 enrolled last week there are 90 Sophomores, 29 Freshmen, and 11 Specialists, 103 of which are women and 27 men.

In the previous Sophomore conference there are 48 who graduate in June. The total Sophomore enrollment is 146. Many of the graduates are taking an additional year and class to continue their college work elsewhere; others are taking a teachers course, thus earning a Permanent Professional Certificate, and which enables the teacher to teach any grade in the elementary schools.

Most of those who are enrolled for the Special Quarter are teachers who were transferred in the rural districts of this county and others in the state. Some of the students who are enrolled for the Special Quarter attended the Normal the first year it was established. Among those are: Mrs. Hester Rogers, Mrs. Charles Sadler, Mrs. John Sadler, Miss Mollie Rosser, Miss Gladys Clark.

In the total enrollment there are students from the following counties: Montgomery, Dickson, Stewart, Chickasaw, Benton, Humphreys, Henry, Robinson, Davidson, Sumner, Macon, Fentress.

STUDENTS GO TO Y-MEET

On April 20-22 the Austin Pray Normal sent four delegates to the Y. M. C. A. Conference of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. which was held at T. P. I., in Clarksville, Tennessee.

After their return the four representatives gave an account of various activities. Arthur Murphree gave a report on the Y. M. C. A. of the entire conference beginning with registration and up until the return home. Margaret Coleman gave a discussion on the organization and purpose of the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. in the separate institutions. Lucille Powers told of the banquet given in the cafeteria of T. P. I., Monday night. Miss Margaret gave some of the points in the lectures given by Mr. Edwards and the average student's aims and desires in his college life. The conference was fortunate in having Mr. Edwards to discuss their problems with them. Mr. Edwards is from Cornell University and had for many years taken considerable interest in these two organizations.

There were ten counties represented by about one hundred students. Vanderbilt had the distinction of having the largest representation and having Melton King, one of its students, president of the conference.

The memory of the people is proverbially short. Today they say something with a struggle previous rights or privileges for which they had the express approval just yesterday. If the leaders of American business today have no suggestions for meeting the present situation beyond proposing a general restriction of the educational opportunities of boys and girls of the nation, then are they intellectually bankrupt.

traps, Marshall and others. The influx of new students has set a new pace for the school. Large classes of fifty or more have replaced small ones. Especially crowded are the departments of home economics and biology, where limited facilities prevail. At this time members of the faculty are carrying their largest teaching load of the school year.

The school garden, under the direction of Dr. Frank Gramin, is going forward splendidly. Mr. Roak has been working on the grounds for the past month. Visitors in and out of Clarksville have admired the beauty of the natural bowl to be found on the campus. Here the skill of the college landscape garden has been exhibited at its best. Tulips and iris, planted together, spread themselves on the inclined sides of the bowl in front of the Women's dormitory. Flowering shrubs are massed at appropriate intervals and a great green carpet of grass in the center stretches to all sides.

But best indication of the intention of students enrolled is the busy library. Mrs. Morrow reports that it is all that she and her assistants can do to give proper attention to the many calls made upon her.

Practice School Holds May Day

Tuesday, May 1, at 4:30 p. m., the pupils of New Providence Practice School held their annual May Day festival. This year in observance of Child Health Week a playlet entitled "Healthy Town" was very successfully given. It was written by Miss Jewell Nolan and included eight episodes with songs and dances. The chief characters were: Mayor-Norris Terrell, Messenger-Joe Darnell, Bridge-water.

Foreigners-Joe Darnell, Doris Turner and Virgie Rye. Coffee-Jim Meriwether. Tea-John Meriwether. Other interesting features were: a Broom Parade, May Pole Dance, and Pajama Parade. Several children were dressed to represent fruits, vegetables, and milk bottles. A chorus of twenty-six students accompanied by Miss Dorothy Woods at the piano.

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POPULARITY CONTEST TO BE HELD MAY 11

Students To Choose Miss A. P. N. and Bachelor Of Ugliness

Monday, May 7, there was called a joint meeting of the Freshman and Sophomore classes, in order to determine the purpose and nature of the Popularity Contest, which is to be sponsored by the ALL-STATE. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Harvill, who introduced Mr. Woodward as Chairman pro tem.

It was decided, by a large majority, that there would be a contest, which would center on the outstanding boy and girl the titles of Bachelor of Ugliness and Miss A. P. N. These two students will be elected for their scholarship, leadership, personality, general good looks, as well as for their popularity.

There will be no nominations previous to the election, and each student may vote for anyone whom he or she prefers. Special quarter students are allowed to vote and to be eligible for the contest.

The election is scheduled to take place in Chapel, Friday, May 11.

FROSH TO EDIT PAPER MAY 23

Lively Issue Promised By Executive Council

The May 23, issue of the All-State will be gotten out by the Freshman class with the help of Miss Harvill and Mr. Woodward. Plans are well under way for making this the most successful issue of the year.

The Executive Council for the Freshman issue, composed of Alfred Grisard and Margaret Anderson, editors, and Margaret Odgers, Frances Cooke, Virginia Hinton, Edward Atkinson, Eloise Broster, Jeannette Schnupp, Gladys Cochran, Ida, Maile Leathers, Paul Crockett, Edward Atkinson, Dorris Edmondson, Obrien Price and Billy Ham-bright, met Thursday afternoon to discuss plans. To this council will be added members from the III and IV classes of the Freshman class.

Plans For Fifth Commencement Include Popular Speakers

Prentice Pugh To Preach Sermon and Walter Cocking To Make Class Address

Plans are being completed for the fifth annual commencement of the Austin Pray Normal school. The baccalaureate services will be preached by the Reverend Prentice Pugh in the Madison Street Methodist church. His sermon, under the title of "Hale and Farewell" ceremony will deliver the commencement address. As is the custom, the "Hale and Farewell" ceremony will be held in the bowl. A reception will probably be given by the Seniors by the Juniors during the commencement week. The number of graduates will be about 100.

The Reverend Prentice Pugh, formerly of Clarksville and now rector of the Church of The Advent in Nashville, comes back to Clarksville to preach the annual Commencement sermon to the graduating class of the Normal. The sermon will be delivered in the Madison Street Methodist church at 7:30 in the evening, June 3.

Dr. Pugh, who lived in Clarksville until he went away to attend the University of the South, has a great many friends in Clarksville who will be glad to hear him again.

The Juniors, following the precedent established last year, are planning a reception for the Seniors to be given sometime during commencement week.

Campus Celebrities

On the hot summer day of August 17, 1915, two old maid were gossiping about with the news of "It's a boy!" This was none other than our own Louis (Lorris) Weikman, born on above date in the large city of Palmyra, Tennessee. Little did his parents realize what a genius they had welcomed into their home.

Louis, better known as Elmer, spent the greater part of his early childhood, advancing from the study of rattlers and safety pins to marbles and baseball bats, by himself. That he was an unusual child, there was no doubt. He played by himself most of the time. He found his own company much better and more inspiring than the picknicks and neighborhood kids.

When little Louis was the age of six, he started to school at Union with his pencil. O. K. tablet and lunch box. He went to school there for six years, only getting into trouble for eating apples, for you see, Lewis is especially fond of that well known fruit.

Wearied with country life, Louis came to Clarksville to seek his fortune. After having seen all sights, such as sky scrapers, zees, and historical points, he entered Howell grammar school in the sixth grade. There he remained until he finished.

Bored the longing for trouble was in his bones. So our young hero went to Detroit, a truly big city. But before he was there very long he was clapped into high school to suffer the initiation and trials of a green Freshman. But the city life was too much for him! He came back to Clarksville and entered high school. There he learned sportsmanship, aims, matter, reading, writing and algebra. He graduated there in the spring of '33. His desire for an education was so strong that he entered Austin Pray Normal in the fall of '33. Every summer he has found somewhere to go—Detroit usu-

ally. Dr. Claxton states that it is not certain whether the Seniors will have a class day or not. The decision of this question rests with the Senior committee, appointed by the president of that class.

On the evening of June 7 in the bowl in front of the Normal cafeteria will be held the "Hale and Farewell" ceremony in which the Senior class will take the leading part. After several songs the graduating seniors, dressed in tuxedos and gowns, will light their candles form a central torch on the South side of the bowl. Marching through the bowl they will form with their lighted torches the letters A. P. N. on the north side. Standing thus, they will sing their class song, and then marching, form a half circle around the bowl and sing their farewell song.

The Junior class will join in the songs and responsive reading, and take their minor parts in this ceremony.

On June 8, at ten o'clock Dr. Walter D. Cocking will deliver the Commencement address in the auditorium of the Austin Pray Normal. Dr. Cocking who is State Commissioner of Education, is well known to the Normal and to the people of Clarksville, as he has been to Clarksville on several various occasions.

About 600 students are expected to receive their diplomas in June. At the end of last year's summer quarter, the graduates of this school numbered 249, a number as large as any other state normal has had in the first seven years.

FROSH PLAN WEINER ROAST

Long-Awaited Party Is Scheduled for May 10

Thursday night, May 10, the Freshman class will entertain the Seniors with a hike and weiner roast. The party is being given to the Sophomore class as a tribute to their prowess in basketball.

About a week before the close of the winter quarter, the Seniors were having a party and the Freshmen challenged the Sophomores to a basketball game. The Sophomores accepted the challenge and added the condition that the losers give the

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BAILEY TALKS ON SESQUI

C. W. Bailey, president of the First National Bank of Clarksville, and general chairman of Clarksville's Sesqui-centennial celebration to be held June 10-12, told the student body, Wednesday, May 2, of the plans for the city's greatest celebration. He outlined the four-day program, which includes a joint meeting of the alumni of old Southwestern and Austin Pray Normal, a party at Dunbar's Cave, a giant parade, and the presentation of a historical document showing the city's progress through hundred and fifty years. Mr. Bailey invited all the students of the Normal to attend the celebration and to lend their support to its success.



JULIUS

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ALL STATE

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Food For Thought

Here is a tale, a visitor to our chapel would be astonished at the number of students who fail to attend. A search of the campus and other places where students spend their chapel periods would reveal possibly many students outside. If an inquisitive person asked one of the reason, he would hear unhesitatingly say, "I don't like the program" or "I get tired of listening to the same thing so often." The chapel hour should play an important part in this institution's schedule, but it has failed to interest all as evidently the chapel periods should be varied and more attractive. Many of the programs, while educationally sound, are presented in such a way as to make them unenjoyable to the students. A recent series of talks has not accomplished its full purpose simply because the speaker failed to make his talks interesting, preferring to read from his notes rather than speak forthright.

The students want more varied and interesting holding programs—programs similar to the lectures on China, presented in an interesting and realistic way. Why not meet Mr. John Studd half way?

Breivites

Right today may be wrong tomorrow. It may be right to kiss the bride after the ceremony but not too long afterwards.

Dr. Gayden told us the other day that twenty-four hours was not twenty-four hours. Well, that just goes to show that you never can tell what these astronomers will say next.

Dr. White says that we need refreshments to your guests. Wonder if he objects to cocktails for two.

And that guy Moffitt says to sleep on a hard bed when you are young so the adjustment won't be so difficult in case necessity ever demands that you sleep on just such a bed. We wonder what his opinion of a Beauty Rest mattress is?

Wasn't it Gayden that said that it was possible for three Sundays to come in one week? Wonder how the dorm girls would like three Friday nights in one week.

Wickham says: Poole throws knives, but wise men drink them in person. Wonder how he likes a Japanese knife.

Dr. White advises that you do not eat meat since it is harmful to the body. Wonder what he would think about a duck dinner?

A man, so they say, can see as clearly by his foot blocks away from him as he can by his eyes. Wonder how he would like to see a locomotive the size of a barn engine chugging down a line of fifty box cars. Wonder what kind of eye disease that could be?

He sat down on theavenport. "How are you feeling?" he said. "Fit as a fiddle," said she, gaily.

"Fine," he said. "Then you like having a bean on your string."

CAMPUS COMICS

Mr. Woodward: Flandering, why are you laughing?

Mr. Woodward: "Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Mr. Woodward: "But you leave the class alone."

"Really, but I don't know a thing about golf," said the sweet young girl. "I don't even know how to hold the caddy, but I'd like to learn."

TALE

Sail, Gale, Rain, and Sun.

Hagwood: "What do you call these drawings that are all scratches?"

Pack: "O, you mean feelings."

Geeshier—"Come on, Lewis, let's go around and call on the Tonsi Sisters."

Geeshier—"Who?"

Geeshier—"The two Jones girls; you know nearly everybody's had 'em out."

Daniel—"Believe it or not, Officer, I'm hunting for a parking space."

Policeman—"Hunting for a parking space when you haven't got a car? You must be crazy!"

Daniel—"But I have a car. It's in the parking place I'm looking for."

Joe Palooka—"Yes, I'm a big shot at school now."

Mr. Charlton—"Then let me hear some better reports from you."

LITTLE OSWALD

MILDRED CARR

Oswald sat on the front doorstep, blissfully unaware of anything around him. In one hand he held a biscuit, rather nondescript color, from between his fingers. With the other hand he clutched tightly the hindmost part of his poor tabby, while she strove in vain to free herself of this despicable grasp.

"He still, you stilly old cat, Charicha? And let me finish eating my biscuit," he mumbled.

The cat, presently showing no consideration of Oswald's mid-morning meal, but only pulled that much nearer to him. There was fear of her becoming disinterested at the backbone, so violently did she struggle. And she showed strong signs of manipulating her claws.

Oswald was spared the pain, but the cat was not. He felt his misery by the sound of a whistle not far down the street. Forgetting his plans for the morning, he ran quickly, and showing what remained of bread, butter and jam into his mouth, and ran, racing madly to the front gate.

Always, if not otherwise employed, he physically showed his misery by the sound of a whistle not far down the street. Forgetting his plans for the morning, he ran quickly, and showing what remained of bread, butter and jam into his mouth, and ran, racing madly to the front gate.

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BOOK CHAT

Although many people are used to regarding drama as a certain type of literature—one specimen of which is being studied each term that one is in school—it is high time that this attitude is changed.

Some of the most delightful of all modern plays are those written by George Bernard Shaw. And CANDIDA is the most pleasing of all his plays. It is a three-act play which is largely concerned with social reform and the question of sex. The play also brings out the eternal paradox of human life—that it is the means of the strong and the strength of the weak. Everyone should read CANDIDA. One cannot fail to enjoy it.

Another play of an entirely different style is RIDERS TO THE SEA. This also is by an Irish author—John Millington Synge. It is a tragedy in one act. The scene is laid on an island of the west coast of Ireland. The principal character, old Maurya, is an Irish peasant woman, who, having lost her husband and five sons, at last sees another son drown. Somehow one enters intensely into the life of this old woman of this play. It may be because the play has come out of the author's own life. It is intensely subjective, and it is, perhaps, this somber personal feeling that makes the play so touching. It is a masterpiece of construction, and it may certainly be said that it is the best tragedy that exists.

LITTLE OSWALD

MILDRED CARR

One's teacher seldom bore good news. Once before his father had received another such letter, and the effect had not been very pleasing. He had frowned blackly, and read something about "the misdemeanors of you son are appalling for one so young." Just when these grave words had meant, Oswald could never fully depict, but he was sufficiently wealthy to cause him to forego the use of his bicycle for a week. Probably Miss Mabel had discovered what she had written in Ann Timmons's hat, Billy Nick's, no doubt had turned tails, and Oswald was not a very happy man.

Several times Ada remarked crossly, "For goodness sake! Take your head out of your plate. Are you trying to eat like a pig?"

Finally when Emma entered from the kitchen—she was very large—she said to Oswald, "I think he must be sick today." Turning to Mr. Simpkins, she said, "I think I'll put his tonics after I write you what the health officer said."

And she said, "I'll be here this evening and let Dr. Gunn examine his throat."

So that was it. Miss Mabel had wanted to tell his parents. And she hadn't yet found out what she had written. And she hadn't yet found out what she had written. And she hadn't yet found out what she had written.

The Dirt Disher Asks You

Isabel Taylor has an ardent admirer. Lend your ears, girls! He's a big, business man of Clarkville. Where did she meet him? A C. O. drug store is the answer.

And speaking of a C. O. why is it that Elizabeth Corley likes the soda-fountain so much? It's chocolate sodas or the soda jerker who dishes them out?

Someone appears to be beating Harold's time, or maybe Jackson has business to attend to with that little Kirkland gal.

Who is the handsome A. P. N. shiek so in demand with the ladies that they even take him to the movies? Brandon confessed to "Young Turky" that he would like to know the gentleman's technique.

It's too bad Tommy Pollard has left school. We all miss him, especially our blond, who acts as mail man now, Virginia?

Will someone please help Angeline make up her mind? One minute it's Dill and again it's Coke.

The other day we overheard a tall, winsome brunette despairing over the fact that her "only beach" has gotten swamped. Her courage, Dorothy, you still have "those eyes."

And who was the young lady who enthusiastically exclaimed, Billy Daniel is just too cute, only a little standoffish, don't you think?

How'll it Billy!

We'll also start an engagement and wedding column for our former students? There's Martha Drake's wedding and wedding. You know, Congrats to both of them!

O'Brien Price nervously announced the other day that they'll have. Be careful who you tell things to, O'Brien.

When did this happen? A letter came the other day addressed to Mrs. Fletcher Childs.

(Author's note: "This gets better.")

(Editor's note: It better.)

(Reader's note: "It can't care any more.")

One of our popular young gentlemen made a special trip to Nashville to settle a little misunderstanding with a certain young lady. When he didn't find her at the Pauline School of Dancing he became suspicious.

Says he, "I'll catch her. I'll set the fiddle creature." He nonchalantly visited all the saloons and walked up one side of the street and down the other, getting angry every minute.

He, at last, he found her. He said, "I've been looking for you. I've been looking for you. I've been looking for you."

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The dormitory has acquired the name of "Jail" so when the patrol wagon drove up every one was wondering who the new inmate would be and what evil he had committed.

Who is Howard Ussery's new crush? I think her name is Ruby.

We wonder what made Fred Adams' eyes go out at breakfast the other morning.

Clifford DeVault has taken over Maxine Stockton. She is all he talks about.

Way McClaren, it is rumored, is stepping out with some where. Look Out, Way.

Who is the fellow that Mrs. Will Warden calls "her berry?"

Miss Cathryn Simpson left her affections in a McEwen grocery store, and he's not at Austin Peay Normal School.

Wonder if Prof J. A. Gray of Waverly was a big shot in his high school, judging the faculty of A.P.N.

(Author's note: "It gets swell now.")

(Editor's note: "Maybe, but this is the dirt disher.")

(Reader's note: "Huh, I quit three paragraphs ago.")

Reports are out that Leslie Houston was seen car riding with two girls. We wonder who they are? O death! Where is they stay!

Says, will you please ask Howard Ussery his reason for coming to class so early.

We were a bit shocked at Decima Carroll's entering school this quarter. We thought by this time she would be living at Dayton.

Does anyone know why Opal Clark is anxious to go home every week-end?

Mrs. C. A. Adams had better come back to A.P.N. and keep an eye on her husband, Charles. It seems he's trying to pose as a single man.

Isn't it strange how Hans Decker is coming out of the bus Monday morning, but never faints going home Saturday morning on "Whitford Bros. truck?"

Gaynell Keel went home Saturday night, but coming out of the bus Monday morning, but never faints going home Saturday morning on "Whitford Bros. truck?"

My F. O. Martin doesn't mind delaying the dorm bus, especially if we have a hard English lesson, to drink a coca-cola.

Miss Gladys Ridings, we heard that you uttered about being scared on the stage the other morning in chapel. Not so loud next time.

great mind to take you down and give you a good whipping." Mrs. Simpkins said, casting imploring eyes in the direction of the pie.

That not Oswald felt any fear of punishment forthcoming, but since he felt that this mood was not conducive to procuring the pie, he changed his tone.

"Please, please, please, let me have a bigger piece of pie. I'm not the least bit sick. Please let me," he begged.

"That right," Simpkins replied. "Well, I really shouldn't do it, after the way you have been acting. You've been acting again I am going to give you a good spanking." Emma cut Oswald another piece of pie.

After a few minutes she remarked to her husband, as she crawled into bed. "You should have the cake that Barnes had child out today. Mrs. Barnes had him in Salsler's trying to get him a high school diploma."

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HAPHAZARD HAPPENINGS

Other folks appreciate Miss Buchanan too. She visited her home town last week, was given a reception and gardenias.

Miss Mary Armstrong visited her home near Knoxville last week. She had been called to catch up with her sleep over time.

There are 72 people in the Women's Building.

The baseball team was well represented at the dance on Friday night.

Spyl Deason, one of our red heads, can really whip a piano.

The Normal was well represented in Chatham county last week. Among the hilarious crowd were Katherine Hatcher, Eufania Harvill, Lucille Powers, Isabel Taylor, Tommie Pearl, Hewitt, Mary Virginia Frazer, and Mary Nell Major.

Thomas Warden, a former student, who is now attending Vanderbilt University, was at the college recently.

Dr. Claxton gave the commencement address at Erin High school.

Property is evidently returning. There has been two new cars, and a new home purchased within the last month, by members of the faculty. A new V-8 by Mr. Woodward, a Chevrolet by Miss Buchanan, and the home by Dean Harvill.

Mavis Harris turned chauffeur last week for Miss Claxton. They drove to Knoxville to visit Mrs. Claxton's son who is attending U. T.

Boaz Foster got hit in the head with the CCC's. The ball was badly damaged.

There is quite a bit of competition between the three clubs in the dormitory.

"Flip" says, "It's the strangest thing. The tennis courts are crowded until time comes to line them off and then they are suddenly deserted."

Maxine Stockton has recovered from measles.

The windows and workroom have been washed and clean curtains and drapes put up in the lobby of Myra Earned Hall.

Janey's new blue dress did the trick. She had a brand new blouse Friday night.

Charles Joseph Gracihar spent the week-end with Edward Tillman Charlton in White Bluff, Tenn.

In a talk on English universities by Professor William L. Phelps said recently: "Daily life in English colleges is remarkably different from that in Yale. While breakfast abroad is the most substantial meal of the day, usually lasting two or three hours, at Yale it is a dilemma. Why the other morning I was walking with an elderly lady, when we observed several students rushing towards the Old Campus after breakfast. Look at those poor little boys with their long hair hanging out, sympathized the old lady. Those aren't tongues, those are good fences. I informed her—"Yale Alumni Weekly."

The great heart will not more complain of the obstructions that make success hard, than of the low walls of the sea which hinder the shot from scattering.

Emerson

A MAN'S WORLD

GIRLS ARE NATURALLY SUPERIOR, GIRLS SAY

"Morning, Helen. Oh, hello, little brother. You looked so insignificant that I didn't recognize you at first," Helen Traugott smiled at her brother George, and then, casting a disapproving glance at her little brother Tommie, took her place at the breakfast table.

"Morning, Helen. Now are you?" George replied very cheerfully. "Tommie, why don't you speak to your sister? She just said good morning."

"Why should I speak to her? I don't ask her to help me. She makes me sick any how."

"Oh, don't bother, George. You never can tell about children."

"Say what is that?" I come home for the weekend, and what do I find. My little brother is mad at the world in general, and my little sister has suddenly gone Mad West."

"H. H. ha," cackled Tommie. "Well, George, I don't ask in sternly, 'what's the matter with you. We're the griffins single!'"

"Oh nothing. Only Sis thinks she's your big sister now; she's mad at high school, and that means she's grown up. She knows everything. Why, just the other day she was spending all about how far superior girls are to boys."

"It's not ridiculous either," Helen said abruptly. "It is the truth."

"Well, dear sister, will you kindly explain why the girls are so far superior to us boys. I think that, you're crazy, but far be it from me to convict you without giving you a chance."

"I'm sure all right," Helen's worry about that. It's easy to explain how we get that way, girls are quicker than boys. Mentally

quicker, that is. We are able to make clever and faster returns than . . ."

"Ah, what she means is that they can wise crack," interrupted Tommie, "but that's nothing. She thinks that because she makes bright remarks, and tries to make fools out of all the boys, that she's superior. But, half the time her intended wise cracks boomerang and slap her square in the face."

"Nothing of the sort. We don't try to make fools out of the boys, they make fools out of themselves because they can't cope with us."

"The little Tommie. I think that the only person that you could outsmart is a halfwit. If you or any of your foolish friends tried to outwit boys like Art King or Bat Kendrick, you would find yourself so tied up that you couldn't move. Don't talk to me. I know those boys."

"Oh, you do. Well if I was to ask one of them to rise and put a toast to me, what would he do? Suppose I asked Art."

"He'd probably get up and say something like this, 'Here's to you, May God bless and keep you;'"

"I wish I could afford to!" But even on our own we can't happen to drop your purse, what would you say if he said, 'I'll get it for you, Lady Godiva'?"

"I would er, er . . ."

"Yeah. You'd slam a weak 'knock' and feel like a fool. I know you, too." George rose from the table, and called to his little brother. "Come on, Tommie, let's go to town."

They went out of the room, arm in arm. "Remember, Tommie," George was saying, "never try to argue with a woman, or a male, it doesn't pay . . ."

Pulled Off In Passing

(Clipped from Our Exchanges)

She had just accepted him, and she was crying, but far be it from me to convict you without giving you a chance."

"I'm sure all right," Helen's worry about that. It's easy to explain how we get that way, girls are quicker than boys. Mentally

"Thousas," she answered dreamily. I loved another."

TOO MUCH

A Belgian student, in relating his experiences in studying the English language, said: "When I discovered that when I was quick I was fast, I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast. I was discouraged; but when I came across the sentence, 'The first one won one dollar prize' and that a blackberry is red when it is green, I gave up trying to learn English."

Scoring On The Professor

A grouchy member of the faculty met an undergraduate studying hard in the teeth of a cold, bitter wind. "Where have you been?" he asked.

"Watching the hockey game, but I've had enough."

"So you came away? You're braver than you look."

"Yes, I left at the beginning of the third quarter."

"If many quarters are there in a hockey game?"

"What? Say, professor, you look brighter than you are."

Mistress: "I've asked Mr. and Mrs. Smith to dinner at seven, Mary, but I think we'll give them a quarter of an hour's grace."

Mary: "Well, ma'am, I'm regretting myself, but I think that's rather overdue!"

Mother: "Bobby, did you do anything besides eat at the school picnic?"

Bobby: "Yes, Mamma, we sang a hymn called We Can Sing, Full Throat We Be."

Inquiries revealed that the title of the hymn, was Weak and Sinful Though We Be.

Examinations aren't so funny, but here is some information gleaned from examination papers: British subjects have the right to partition the king; the Pope lives in a vacuum; the Puritans founded an insane asylum in the wilds of America; nothing is whiter than the driving snow; a palmeto is the child of white and black parents.

Proverb Where there's a will there's a lot of disgruntled relatives.

"Name?" queried the immigration official. "Snooze," the Chinese replied proudly.

The official looked hard at him. "Is that your Chinese name?" he asked.

"No," English name," the Oriental said blandly.

"Then let's have your native name."

"Ah Choo," said the Chinese.

"Hiram," said the farmer's wife. "It seems to me a bachelor of science in agriculture should take more pride in himself. Lately you've been saying 'By

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40
41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50
51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60
61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70
71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80
81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90
91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100

ACROSS	DOWN
1-What Doctors and O'Brien are to the All-Star.	1-Assistant editor's first name
7-National Labor (abbr.)	2-Nanny's initials
12-Alice Allen's favorite fraternity	3-That which Mrs. Bell sings
13-National Telephone and Telegraph (abbr.)	4-Miss Brewer's first name
14-Graham Wright	5-A yell
15-A different one	6-Robuck's better half
16-English (abbr.)	7-Past participle of eat
17-Exclamation	8-A girl's name
18-Ruby Graham	9-Therefore
19-All State reporter's middle name	10-Initials of a good Normal pitcher
20-Old Latin (abbr.)	11-Past participle of lose
21-A measure of length	12-School we recently played in baseball
22-That's what A. P. N. trains us to be	13-Frenon
23-Ad (French)	14-Same as 23 across
24-To decay	15-Rich oil

Gosh! all the time, you go around with a straw in your mouth, and your grammar is atrocious."

"I'm just getting ready for them summer visitors that's coming up next week. Maggie, if some of us don't talk and act this way they'll think we ain't country folks at all."

"Hiram," said the farmer's wife. "It seems to me a bachelor of science in agriculture should take more pride in himself. Lately you've been saying 'By

Harvey W. Hunt

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