

THE ALL STATE

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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



"Worthal's not a fast player, but there's a great piece of deception in the way he can swallow air."

Mirth and Madness

by Jimmy Marshall

A toastmaster is a man who eats a meal he doesn't want so he can get up and tell a lot of stories he doesn't remember to people who've already heard them.

Dr. Clark received a phone call from a stranger recently. "I question your statements on the high cost of living today," said the stranger. "My wife and I eat everything our hearts desire and we get it for exactly 68 cents a week." "Sixty-eight cents a week!" echoed the economics professor. "I can't believe it! Won't you tell me how? And to make sure I get your story straight, please speak louder."

"I can't speak louder," said the stranger. "I'm a goldfish."

A bank is the thing that will always lend you money if you can prove that you don't need it.

Drunken Driver's Alibi: "I didn't know I was loaded."
 Women are like wine, age souring the bad and bettering the good. This is a woman's world. When a man is born people ask, "How is the mother?" When he marries they exclaim, "What a lovely bride." And when he dies they inquire, "How much did he leave her?"

An old man was sitting on the porch of a little village store when two strangers drove up. "Hey, there," one of them called out, "how long has this town been dead?" The old man looked at them over the rims of his spectacles. "Well, not long I guess. You're the first buzzards I've seen."

If you can't spell a word in the first place how can you be expected to find it in the dictionary. To my congressman:

I understand that you have free mailing privileges.

I am sending you all my valentine cards. Would you be good enough to drop them in the mail for me.

Thank you. Jim Marshall

Two sweet things had just been introduced to each other. "You're just," said one sweetly. "We met last year at the Vanderbucks—I can't remember your name, but I never forget a dress."

Question of the week: What is worse, built as the far end of Memorial Hall?

Just remember that if you should get up at dawn to see the sunrise, you couldn't have picked a better time.

Letters To The Editor

Forward March! Hup 1, 2, 3, 4 around the corner of the Memorial Building comes the regimented, uniformed P. E. students of Austin Peay State. Uniforms, even with Uncle Sam looking down our throats with a beautiful olive-drab uniform in his hand. We are going to have uniforms soon enough as it is!

Now I'll have to admit the whole business is very pretty. I think we ought to have the governor down to look at the P. E. classes bounce gracefully over the gym and practice field.

On second thought, with all these Senate investigations about communism in schools, anything red would probably start a probe.

Personally I don't think that the uniforms are necessary for exercise. Neither do I see the sense in spending two dollars on the uniform. It hurts when the money goes for something that isn't needed. Further more, (and there are figures to back this up) that over a third of the students here are coming here because it is cheaper.

Even as far as exercise is concerned, others are probably just as many who seek lots of exercise through the summers and Saturdays. Especially we farmers when the hay seed and sweat mix on a bare back, and then when it comes time to shell out two bucks for uniforms so that we can take physical education more appropriately dig our better moments.

Needless to say all of this extra expense adds up, and it isn't attractive to the prospective college student.

Also I believe that all the profit from the sale of these shorts and shirts goes to the "A" Club. This seems perfectly silly since the entire athletic department gets more than half of the entire entire clubs and organizations on the campus combined.

A THINKER

HELP NOW!



Join the March of Dimes

- space filler -

By Durward Harris

If you've been around for the last week or so, you've probably made some rash promises to yourself under the general title of New Year's Resolutions. Of course you knew when you uttered those words that they would not last much longer than a July frost, but it's tradition, and it's something to do anyway. There is a resolution that I've been trying to get into words that I think affects you and me, so hang on and try to give me a hand. It concerns not only this year of 1954, but an unknown number of years in the future.

As of this year, Austin Peay as a college is twenty-five years old. As colleges go, this is our infancy. We are a healthy infant. Our physical growth is increasing building by building and our campus is being improved greatly. Our faculty numbers an all-time high and our enrollment increases by leaps and bounds. Quantitatively, our growth should make any papa's chest swell with pride, and being among the first students of this school we should be as proud as peacocks. But there is a growth other than physical that we must keep in mind and that's where you and I really come in. This is growth in quality.

There has been a cigarette around for quite a few years which uses the slogan "quality of product is essential to continued success." Before we all get up and say LASHET on waste, we should give serious consideration to that little phrase. It says simply that you've got to produce something worth while or you won't be around long. That's a hard road at times, but it applies to things other than cigarettes—including colleges. This is no reflection on the quality of the school, but simply a reminder. There are hundreds of colleges in these United States turning out graduates just as Austin Peay is. There is just one way that we can stay ahead of the pack—turn out students that are just a little better than the rest. Students just like building a better mousetrap—can't it?

But the school alone can't turn out superior graduates. Mr. Governor, part of it is up to you and me. We can do just a little more than our part while we are here at Austin Peay and get more than a BS. We get an ace in the hole, or something to back that degree up. There is a curious thing about degrees: They all look alike. But if your degree doesn't have that high card behind it, uniform sets are around.

The good thing about all this is that we are now in a position to stack the deck—legally. We are in school at a time when the situation is plastic. What we do now may well harden into tomorrow's tradition or next year's custom. We can, with a little extra effort, make the best lawyers, teachers, and doctors that Tennessee has ever had and consequently, make Austin Peay the fair-haired child of education. On the other hand, without trying on the part of the college, education here at the face of the college education here will do a vanishing act better than Moudin in his best day. "Quality of product . . ." Do you see what I mean?

Most of the students here now may well live to see the 75th anniversary of Austin Peay State College. How will we proud pappas feel tomorrow? Education's baby has grown up? Will people be scrambling to get in? Will we be scrambling for our graduates or will students be staying away in droves? It can be either one, and the difference lies in you, me and a few hundred other people who call themselves Governors. Actually, we are doing more than just setting the college education here at Austin Peay. What we do and what we become may well make or break a college. It can be a privilege, or it can make us turn our heads in shame.

There's a lot hanging on that New Year's resolution if we can ever get it into words. Work on it, will you?

Winter Chapel Calendar

Jan. 27—Student Council. Song Leader: Newton Becker; Devotional: Billy Chandler.
 Feb. 3—One act play. Song Leader: Bonnie Jean Garrett; Devotional: Jesse Fowle.
 Feb. 10—Anniversary program. Song Leader: Dr. Gary; Devotional: Dr. Grise.

In Memoriam

Hundreds of people of this region and this state were saddened by the death on Thursday, January 21, of Catherine Evans Harvill, wife of our president. To those who knew her, her life was an inspiration. She lived as an example of the Man from Galilee who taught that love is the healer of all wounds. She was a devoted wife, mother, teacher and leader. Yet her works, great as they are, are overwhelmed by the immensity and greatness of her spirit, which is unquenchable even by death.

We are reminded of the words of Lemuel, King of Massa, spoken in Proverbs:

"Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she laughs at the time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue. She looks well to the ways of her household, and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed. Her husband also, and he praises her: Many women have done excellently, but you surpass them all." Charm is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman who fears the Lord is to be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands and let her works praise her in the days."

The daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Evans, she was born near Mooresville, Tennessee, January 11, 1903. After graduated from Martin College, she was married to Mr. Harvill on September 21, 1923. Mrs. Harvill was a member of the Madison Street Methodist Church, the American Legion Auxiliary, the American War Mothers, the Art Study Class and the College Woman's Study Group. She was the founder of the Students Wives Club here at the College. Her wise council and leadership in these groups is irreplaceable. These words should have been written before now, while the lady whom we speak could hear and know them. But spiritual strength and beauty is not greatly noticed by many until its absence reminds us of its magnitude. So it was with Mrs. Harvill. Quietly and without pretense, she led a life that should set an example before all of us. Her memory will be a challenge and an inspiration to those who would follow Christ.

The Fourth Era

The March of Dimes campaign is almost at an end for this year and it is time that you, as a student of Austin Peay State College, ask yourself honestly if you have done your part toward helping the thousands of victims of polio who but for a trick of fate might be yours or your classmates.

Polio prevention, hailed by March of Dimes volunteers as the fourth front against polio, also marks the fourth era in the history of the disease.

This move ushers in a whole new era in the fight against the polio epidemic, there have been three major periods of development in the struggle against the disease.

First, there was the "pre-war" era, before 1939, when little was known about polio and the only way to combat it was by isolation.

Then, in 1939, the National Foundation was organized by Franklin D. Roosevelt and the second era began. A program of scientific research was instituted to find out more about polio.

The third era lasted from 1949 to 1952. During this period it was discovered that polio could be caused by more than one type of virus and that any hope of controlling it would require the identification of each type. After three years and the expenditure of more than \$1,575,000, three different types of polio virus were found.

The fourth era began in 1953 when mass OG inoculations were carried out in many parts of the nation in man's first attempt to shield the country from a polio epidemic.

However, the real goal of the prevention program for this year is to develop and test a vaccine which can stop polio epidemics before they start.



TATTLE TALE

The school gets the credit,
The faculty the fame,
The kids get the paper,
And the staff gets the blame.

It seems that fact is well established so we will proceed by disclosing a few facts that will probably put a little more blame on certain staff members—namely the gossip editors.

How do you all like the snow?

A black and white line drawing of a figure with a large, spiky halo, surrounded by a circular pattern of dots and a square frame with diagonal lines. The figure is seated and appears to be holding a small object. The drawing is composed of simple, expressive lines on a light background.

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Only My Opinion

By RAY BAKEN

A win famine has struck the big Red of Austin Peay as the Gavs have dropped the last four in a row. The season's record stands at two wins and five losses, as this is written. The present win column is a far cry from the predictions made at the start of the season. The ray picture that faced Austin Peay fans in early December has turned into a pall of black gloom as the Gavs have failed to live up to expectations. There are a number of reasons for the Gavs' failure thus far. Among them are the loss of Tom Morgan, Jim Cummings being unable to play in conference games; Dick Smith being hampered by an injury; the lack of experience of some players. The biggest and most apparent reason is the lack of teamwork. In several games there appeared to be five Austin Peay teams on the floor at the same time. The preceding statement isn't only my opinion; it has been voiced by a number of people, including players. This last reason is probably the most easily rectified. The last statement may be a considerable comment, but let it ride. Afterthought: The attendance at home games thus far

has been fine, but Clarksville sport fans haven't been famous for their support of losing teams.

The Austin Peay football team, which, incidentally, starts spring drills the first of March, has had some losses and some additions in material. Among the departed are Paul Smith, James Williams, and Jerome Mayfield, all freshmen, who have completed to come back for the winter quarter. The main addition in grid talent comes in the form of big Ron Clary, a former Vanderbilt star, who played for the Gavs in fifty-one after leaving the Nashville school. Welcome back, Ron.

COLUMN APPLAUSE LINE: To Freddie Harrison for his play against East Tenn.

LIMBURGER AWARD: The weather gets this one.

FINAL SHOT ON DRIVE: In the case of the "boo-boo" versus Austin Peay school spirit, I must acquiesce to the formidable arguments as propounded by the champion of the "boo-boo" cause in an earlier issue of the ALL-STATE and refrain from further criticism of this group of home-loving intellectuals. You have won, nobilit "boo-boo" of them all, and I bow my head in defeat.

Deltas Defeated On Locals Floor As AP Wins Again

Austin Peay hit aizzling 56 percent of its shots on the local floor as Jim Cummings sparked an 87 to 83 romp over Delta State Teachers College of Cleveland, Mississippi.

Cummings set the season's individual high-score mark with a 26-point total. The transfer student from Vanderbilt had exceptional accuracy, connecting on 13 of 21 for the night. He added 12 of 15 free throws to complete his total. Max Johnson was the top man for the Delta State team, hitting 13 points.

Austin Peay took a 20-15 first-quarter lead and continued to build its margin, particularly in the third when the Governors piled up 27 points.

The win gave Austin Peay a 6-6 record for the year and marked its second victory of the season over Delta State.

Individual scoring honors are as follows: Elliott 18, Harrison 7, Cummings 36, Hendek 11, Chance 11, Holmes 3, Britt 2, Trotter 2, West 1, and Craig 2.

The Governors were not outscored in any quarter as they topped their opponents from four to ten points each period.

Austin Peay Governors Down Milligan Five Breaking Several Game Losing Streak

On January 15, the Austin Peay Governors fell back into the home win streak as they downed Milligan 82 to 77 in a thrilling finish that required two overtimes after several losses.

They followed this win by edging Union 66 to 64 the next night.

Up until this time the Red and White had a 3-7 record which included two conference losses.

In the pre-Christmas games the Governors lost to Georgetown and Bethel by scores of 83-86 and 79-71 respectively. The two wins were from Clarksville Base and Belmont College. In the Clarksville Base-AP game, the Aaromans sank the visiting sailors by a 52 to 45 dipping. Then in the second win, the Belmont team was defeated as the

locals won their last before the holidays.

Following the Christmas vacation, the locals were handed their third and fourth losses at home and then their fifth loss at T.P.I.

The local losses were from Georgetown and E.T.S.C.

After the game with E.T.S.C., the Red and White left for a three game trip. Returning home, they brought back one win and two losses—the win over Delta State, and the losses from Memphis Navy and Arkansas State.

Springing back into their winning period, the Gavs pulled two victories out of the bag to let the Lipcomb Braves cease their winning by a 53-72 loss.

At the present their standing is five wins and eight losses.

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