

Woodward Speaks to Graduating Class in Hopkinsville

Speaking to a mid-year graduating class of 30 in the auditorium of the Hopkinsville, Kentucky, high school, Tuesday night, January 18, Prof. F. G. Woodward warned against depending the head at the expense of the heart.

Mr. Woodward was introduced by Superintendent Kaufman as the youngest speaker ever to be invited to make a graduating address in the high school. He said that Mr. Woodward's speech before the Kiwanis Club in Hopkinsville a year ago made him many friends in the city.

The speaker stressed the importance of teaching the right use of emotions, calling them the most powerful determinants in life. He called attention to the great emphasis now being put on personality development. He said that this is being done at the expense of good old-fashioned character building. In this country, he said, we are coming to accept the pernicious ethics of "divertissement." Are you faithful? Palmolive is a vital question nowadays.

He concluded by saying that in this country "we can put up with demagogues but not draft-draft; racketeering but not halitosis; the stench of rotten politics, but not B. Q."

Mormon Quartet Presents Program

The "Friendly Four" quartet of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints who are making a "Goodwill Tour" of the country, gave an interesting program in chapel on Wednesday, January 17. The quartet, composed of Theras G. Alfred, first tenor; Leon Phelps, second tenor; Morris H. Anderson, first bass; and L. Lamont Stevens, second bass, sang nine religious, semi-classical, and popular numbers. The songs included "The Boys of the Old Brigade," "Dear Land of Home," "Down South," "Cradle Song," "Let the Mountains Shout for Joy," "Home on the Range," and a medley of "Anchors Aweigh" and "Sailing." The quartet was escorted two times and for these numbers they sang "Sweet Kentucky Babe" and "Harbor Lights." This enjoyable entertainment was made possible through the efforts of Elders Donald C. Thorne and Oswald J. Sims of Clarksville.

Back in 1933 one Joseph Greer confessed that besides Sabbath-breaking he had gone "hunting and fished" to the neglect of his college studies, although he does not confess it was may from experience and observation suspect that for him as with students today, women were more attractive than books.

College is like the laundry—you get out of it just what you put into it—but you never recognize it.

There is little to be attained from a ride in the comfortable seat of a college curriculum. It is not the business of a college to educate its students against their will. What you get out of college will be a measure of what you put into it.

Miss Huff Reviews Book for Trenton Club

Miss Annie Laurie Huff, teacher of English at Austin Peay Normal School, reviewed Lawrence Sanders' "Victoria Regina," at the meeting of the Trenton Book Club at Trenton, Ky., at 2:30, January 27.

College Choir Sings at Methodist Church

The choir of the Austin Peay Normal School was presented in an impressive program at the Madison Street Methodist Church Sunday evening, January 30. Their work was well executed and found an appreciative audience. Through the courtesy of the church, the offering for the evening, amounting to \$12, was donated to the choir in the purchase of its new vestments.

The program for the evening, which maintained the high standard of excellence that the choir has set for its work in previous appearances, was as follows:

Organ Prelude—Mrs. H. M. Lupton
Invocation—Dr. W. H. Blue
Joy to the World—G. F. Handel
Break Forth, O Beutefous Heavenly Light—J. S. Bach
Grant Me True Courage.

Lord, Thy Word Is As Rich
Hallelujah Chorus (from Judas Macabeus) G. F. Handel
Normal Choir
Peace I Leave with You—MacDermid
Ovill Leve Moffitt

Negro Spirituals
Arranged by R. Johnson
Don't You Want to Be a Lover of the Lord

Go Tell It on the Mountain
Hand Me Down Your Silver Trumpet

Male Voices
Offerings—Mrs. H. M. Lupton
Russian Church Music
God Is a Spirit—Kopyloff
Bless Thou the Lord

Impassioned—Invand
Choral Benediction—P. C. Lutkin
Normal Choir

Dormitory Club Notes

The Dormitory Clubs met on Wednesday evening, January 26, at the usual time in the lobby of the Girls' Club.

The Alpha Club discussed programs for the following meetings and Lucille Powers was elected a member of the program committee. The club will meet in Miss Huff's room next time, when she will tell them about her trip abroad.

The members of the Beta Club turned their quilt pieces in to the president, Eleanor Matlock. They are going to sell chances to their quilt when they finish it.

The Delta Club held a short business meeting. They discussed etiquette and made plans for their following programs. It was decided that new books and clothing plans would be discussed.

The Omega Club discussed the life of Robert E. Lee, and Polly Harper, president, read some of the letters he wrote to his daughter. Ways of making money were discussed. The club still has dry cleaning done and would appreciate any business anyone might give them.

The Gamma Club adjourned to meet again Wednesday evening, February 9, 1938.

A. P. N. College Choir Has New Vestments

The vestments for the A. P. N. College Choir, made under the supervision of Miss Mary Henderson, have been completed. The vestments are of maroon and white broadcloth. The following people contributed in various ways toward their completion: Miss Mary Henderson, Mrs. J. B. Bond, Miss Annie Laurie Huff, Mrs. P. C. Claxton, Mrs.

On behalf of the College Choir I wish to thank all those people for their interest and co-operation. Any donations of money toward advancement of the spring tour plan—those people will be gladly received.

Sincerely,
GUY L. HAGUE,
Director of Music.

Harbert Harvill, Mrs. Eula B. Keeling, Mrs. V. C. Moffitt, Mrs. Roy Broster, Mrs. John Gray, Mrs. I. R. Spafford, Mrs. J. V. Church, who spoke to the student body on the "Character of Lee" Friday, January 21.

Lee was tender, said Speaker Blue, but he was also strong. He was an idealist, but he was a realist, too. He was an intellectual, but emotion reigned all his decisions. Asking the question, "What was the secret of his life?" the speaker answered: "The secret of his life was his religious faith. From the time he assumed leadership of the Southern armies, this faith was manifest in all of his acts and words."

Debating Club Plans For Coming Season

After a period of inactivity, the Debating Club met recently and decided to participate in intercollegiate debating this year, using the Phi Beta Kappa subject, "Resolved, That the National Labor Relations Board Be Empowered to Enforce Arbitration of All Industrial Disputes."

To date, the club has no scheduled debates, but it is in touch with several colleges in Tennessee and soon hopes to have a good number on its schedule. The past record of the club is an excellent one and it is hoped that it will make a creditable showing again this year. Those in the club are Victor Williams, Tom Shaw, Orvil Moffitt, G. M. Marochi, John Nicholson, Vernon McGhee, Eleanor Matlock, Terrell McCurdy, Margaret Baker, and Marie Horton.

Normal Choir

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TEACHERS ATTEND KING RICHARD II

On Tuesday, January 18, Miss Margaret Lacy, Miss Mary Henderson, Miss Annie Laurie Huff, Miss Mary Kathryn Tanner, Mrs. P. C. Claxton attended the performance of Shakespeare's historical drama, "King Richard II," at the Ryman Auditorium in Nashville.

BLUE MAKES TALK ON ROBERT E. LEE

STRESSES HIS HUMILITY, HIS DEEP RELIGIOUS CONVICTIONS

"Never in the life of another really great man did such opportunities meet to be so vividly blended as in the life of Robert E. Lee," was the assertion of the Rev. Willard Blue, pastor of the Madison Street Methodist Church, who spoke to the student body on the "Character of Lee" Friday, January 21.

Lee was tender, said Speaker Blue, but he was also strong. He was an idealist, but he was a realist, too. He was an intellectual, but emotion reigned all his decisions. Asking the question, "What was the secret of his life?" the speaker answered: "The secret of his life was his religious faith. From the time he assumed leadership of the Southern armies, this faith was manifest in all of his acts and words."

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Marochi and Fort Represent All State at Murfreesboro

ATTEND CONVENTION OF TENNESSEE COLLEGIATE PRESS ASSN.

Leaving on Thursday morning, January 20, for the annual convention of the Tennessee Collegiate Press Association, the All State representatives, G. M. Marochi and George Fort, spent two days there, engaging in discussions which might result in suggestions and ideas for an improved school paper.

During their trip in Murfreesboro, Mr. Marochi and Mr. Fort reported that they were very agreeably entertained, being guests of the State Teachers College, Tennessee College, and the Murfreesboro Civic Club. Although they were royally regaled, Mr. Marochi and Mr. Fort found time to learn much about methods of ameliorating college papers. They profited especially, they said, from an address by Dr. Dreyer, head of the Hendrix School of Journalism, University of Georgia.

Returning enthusiastic from their trip, they declared that they had many ideas which they intended to use in an effort to improve the All State.

Monday morning, January 24, Mr. Marochi and Mr. Fort told some of their experiences to the student body in chapel.

LAUGHTER RULES AS BOOSTER CLUB PRESENTS PLAYS

The three one-act plays presented by the Booster Club Thursday night, January 23, were a success, a relatively good attendance being had.

Fun and hilarious comedy predominated throughout the entire presentation, which drew roars of laughter from the audience.

All players were exceptional, displaying the talent and ability with which so many of the students of A. P. N. are gifted. Particularly good in their parts were: Jack Spirakis, Victor Williams, Iris Bradley, Harris McReynolds, Jane Beaumont, Alice Atkinson, and Frances McReynolds. All showed themselves excellently.

The plays and their casts were:

"The Marriage Proposal," by Tschekov—Stepan Stepanovich Tschukubok, Joe Spirakis; Ivan Vassilyitch Lomov, Victor Williams; Natasha, Victor Williams; Tschukubok, Iris Bradley.

"A Matter of Choice," by W. J. Farrar—Phoebe Brent, Frances McReynolds; Jack Spirakis, Alice Atkinson; John Brent, William Mann; Jeanette Brent, Terrell McCurdy; Henry Brent, Joe Spirakis; Aunt Margaret, Maria Brent; Frances Cotter; Martha Brent, Jane Beaumont.

Tryout of the new play, "By Booth Buckingham—Mrs. Curtis, Eva Lena Sharp; Lancelot Briggs, Harris McReynolds; Mrs. Briggs, Frances McReynolds; Mrs. Briggs, Wesley O'Neal; Mr. Ingoldby, George Fort.

Total ticket sale receipts were approximately \$28, representing \$12.00 for the Booster Club.

A step of advancement for the promotion of the A. P. N. band, Prof. Guy Lynn Hague, sponsor of the Booster Club, and director of the plays, said he was well pleased with the outcome of the performances.

Brain Polish

A former Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maryland, himself a graduate of a great university, once said: "In the case of a large institution, more boys go through the college; while in a small college, more college goes through the boys."

The personal factor is the major element in every college education. "To rub a brain with other brains," said a sage, "is the very basis of brain polish," and the quality of the individuals with whom a student comes in contact. The type of man—professor or fellow student—with whom he will associate is of prime consideration to every prospective student and his parents. —The Colby Alumnus.

TRAINING SCHOOL NOTES

The agricultural project at the Training School is now completed. In addition to the cultivated crops that have been grown at the school for the past five years, livestock growing has been added. At present the school owns 25 head, two beef calves, six sheep and one brood sow. The barnyard population has grown slightly since the

(Continued on Page 6)

ALL STATE

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Frances Manning

George Fort Sports Editor

Clementine Hambaugh

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REPORTERS

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WORK OR STARVE

Since the Austin Peay Normal School is so fortunate as to have the privilege of offering N. Y. A. work to those students who otherwise would be unable to attend school, it seems very odd when even the smallest part of this money is thrown away on those who have got it in the habit of giving little for it. The blame for this condition can be placed wholly neither on those in charge of distributing this work, nor on those who make a show of doing it. The responsibility lies with both parties.

The sight of boys, who at the beginning of school, were at their knees begging for work, now lounging and loafing at their jobs—which, by the way, are made possible only with difficulty—such a sight is one which shows a laxity which should be corrected. It might be added here that this is not directed at those hardworking and conscientious students who take their duties seriously, but at the few who, either through youthful laziness or otherwise, tend to be remiss and whose supervisors, only with good heart, graciously overlook it. Negligent though it is, nevertheless it is harmful to the prestige of the school, it creates an unfavorable impression among the students, and it has a demoralizing effect on the pseudo-workers themselves.

Therefore, it would seem, since such a condition cannot go on, that a more rigorous attitude should be assumed by those in charge. If a worker is not conspicuous about his or her work, he should be dismissed and another more worthy be given the job. Such an attitude, we believe, would tend to stimulate the efforts of those who have been inclined to indolence.

HOW TO BEHAVE ON A DATE

If you read the Exchange column in our previous issue, you will not doubt recall how "Barrier Bull" of the Cumberland Collegian, reported a date in football terms. Witty, wasn't it? But even more truth than pos-

Hornbeats of Pegasus

FRAGILITY

I sent my love a valentine,
I kissed it, sweet with lace;
She will not know the back is plain
For cupid on its face.

try!

For boy and girl associations do seem often to consist principally of a more or less extended series of necking parties as any casual observer could report. Casual kissing, and such petty gratifications of the sex impulse, it may be said, are likely to assert themselves and become the sole basis of an intimacy that can bring nothing of lasting benefit to anyone. That sort of thing is a dangerous business, anyhow, and even at the best can result only in a little momentary pleasure and perhaps a casual, soon-forgotten comradeship. No one gains anything real; the final score as "Barrier Bull" puns it, is "necking to necking."

It is a pity that being dominated by the attempt to gratify what is merely a physical urge, they not subdue it and divert its energy into harmless and more useful channels? Make the sex impulse the slave, not the master. Interest yourself in the thoughts of others, and problems, and ways of life. Try to inspire true friendship, to understand and appreciate your companion's personality and character. It will enrich your own life. A date is as good an opportunity for teaching lips as teaching lips. And if you don't believe the first can be as thrilling as the second, try it!

NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY

A quartet of new books have come into the library, all of them containing reading.

Inside Europe, by John Gunther, gives us an inside view of the intimate character of many of the much-talked of statesmen of Europe today. The author, with quotations and anecdotes, reveals much of the real stuff of which the big and little dictators are made. He shows us the why of Hitler, Mussolini, Chiang, King Carol of Rumania, etc. From current periodicals we can learn of the work of these men who are changing the world, but we cannot understand what makes them "lick" in their special way except through writers, such as Gunther. John Gunther is an outstanding American foreign correspondent and because of his reporting in reporting he has given us a book of excellent reading.

Heart of Exile, by Nora Waln, is also a journey into the intimate life of another people, that of the landed gentry of China. Miss Waln is the daughter of a Quaker family of Philadelphia who for generations have traded with the House of Lin, a Chinese family of high rank. She went to China and was taken into the home of the Lins, The House of Exile, and lived there two years. Thus she has been able to give us a picture of that old and exquisite life of the courtly old of China that few have been fortunate enough to experience. What has become of the House of Exile now?

The third member of the quartet is **The Little Minister**, by J. M. Barrie. This book is not of recent publication, but it is granted by all lovers of Barrie's work to be one of his most charming stories. Thru, Scotland, where Barrie placed most of his prose tales, is the scene of this story. The Little Minister, small in stature but big in heart and mind, had come with his mother

I told my love what love is mine
With fine, impassioned grace;
To say that half of love is pain
Seemed out of place.

—J. C. Hunt.

to take charge of the Auld Licht church of Thruma. It is a position of great eminence as well as restriction in the community. Soon he meets the little gypsy girl with rosy berries in her hair and Babbie leads him a merry dance far beyond his better judgment but not beyond his heart.

One may question the statement that **The World Almanac for 1938** is entertaining reading, but the title reads **World Almanac 1938** and Book of Facts. Have you ever tried reading a dictionary or an encyclopedia? You know the satisfaction, then, of the continuous reading of facts. Try the **Chronology of 1837** or the history and description of the Individual States of the Union in **The World Almanac**. And, while you are doing that, don't forget that this same book contains answers to strange questions than any other one book.

ALUMNI NOTES

Names of Paid Members of

Alumni Association

Note: Notice of any error in this record will be gratefully received by the Alumni Secretary.

Benton County

Hilda Wiseman, Camden

Cheatham County

Nelle Irene Hutton, Cragg's Hope

Mrs. Helen Robertson, Pegram

Mrs. E. Gibbs, Ashland City

Clifford Dewalt, Ashland City

Cliffon Hagwood, Ashland City

Mrs. Gladys Jackson, Ashland City

James Carney, Joelton

Tennie Pearl Hewitt, Chapmanboro

Louise Hunt, Ashland City

Dickson County

Glen Loggins, Charlotte

Elizabeth Corlew, 4711 Park Ave., Nashville

Adelle Steele, Charlotte

Alice Lankford, Burns

Mrs. Clemmie Burnett, Burns

Bessie Greer, Charlotte, R. 2

Agnes Holland, Dickson

Mamie Brown, Burns

Mary Carroll, Van Leer

Hickman County

Ida M. Leathers, Lyles

Josephine Anley, Lyles

Sue Bratton, Williamsport

Lillie Worley, Lyles

Humphreys County

Margaret Tubb, Waverly

Mrs. Ella Warren, Waverly

W. A. Gray, Waverly

W. H. Knight, Waverly

Mrs. Gladys Williams, Waverly

Katherine Stockard, Waverly

Mrs. Pearl Warden, Waverly

Beulah Crockett, Denver

Mrs. Augusta Porch, Waverly

Greenwood, McEwen

Montgomery County

Madelaine Sullivan, Route 2, Fairview

Late R. Wootton, Route 1, Woodward

Martha Miller, Clarksville

Wilene Chadwick, Clarksville

Mike Northington, Clarksville

OPEN FORUM

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor All State.

I wish to put in my protest against the publication of such a story as "Barrier Bull," by Bill Smith, appearing in the January 14 issue of All State. True, it was quoted from an exchange, **The Cumberland Collegian**, I believe, but why go out of your way to reprint such stuff? For the most part, the All State has been a clean paper. Let's keep it so!

AN IRATE READER BUT NO PRUDE.

Editor All State.

I am the Forgotten Man of College Journalism. I am the student (man or woman) who opens the current issue of the All State to find his or her name prominently appearing in a gossip-monger's column, called "The Kephole," or "Want Ads," or what you will. It appears that my private business is the concern of every Peeping Tom and Peep on the campus. Some may like to see their names in print—whether it be for famous and infamous reason. But I am one who does not. Do I have any means of redress? Are there any private rights which a student of the Austin Peay Normal School can claim?

I recommend, Sir, that students who do not wish to see their names in a gossip column be allowed to place their names with the Editor and be assured of protection.

A READER.

Editor All State.

Congratulations on your editorial, "When Does School Begin?" It was overcast, exaggerated, perhaps, but it was true in spirit. Let's hope it does what it set out to do: create sentiment for a whole-hearted regulation.

A READER.

Editorial Comment: It is the hope of the editor that students and members of the faculty will avail themselves of this open forum to write letters expressing their opinion about the paper and things around the campus in general. Although they will not be published, it will be necessary for writers to give their names to the editor.

THE EDITOR.

Ruth Kennedy, Guthrie, Ky.
Virginia Antton, Peabody College, Nashville

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Lorene Bumpas, Route 1, Clarksville
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Mrs. Kate McDaniel, Route 4, Clarksville
Mrs. W. T. Hambaugh, Route 5, Clarksville

Robertson County

Rayburn Jackson, Adams
Grace V. Hyde, Route 3, Cedar Hill

Willard Browning, Route 3, Cedar Hill

Stewart County

Buhler Hall, Big Rock
Marjorie Williams, Dover

Owen Taylor, Bumpas Mills
Mrs. Hestella Howard, Dover

Sumner County

Frances Brown, Gallatin
Ruth Link, Portland

Hilda Freeman, Portland
Paul Dorsey, Portland

Williamson County

W. E. Overby, Franklin

Henry County

Elizabeth Puryear, Cottage Grove

Bedford County

Kate Beasley, Chapel Hill

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PRESCRIPTIONS

HENRY NEWHOUSE

SANITARY PLUMBING

Phone 44

Pre-life - Short Story

By J. C. HUNT

It was good to be free of the buildings again. The day, the sunshine with groups of students straggling in the warm joy of late April. The sun, the breeze, the trees, the release. Carl broke off a spray brushing his face and absently stripped from it a handful of the green leaves. He turned and showered them on the girl sitting beside him. She laughed and let them stay. While they talked, Carl traced over and over again with the bare toes the inscription on the cold stone bench where they met. It read: East Tennessee College of Education.

Two Years Accredited
Founder—Rev. James Watt,
1782-1857
Class of '29

A brisk snapping of heels approached on the walk behind them. Seeing the pair, a trim man in a middle-aged man stepped in surprise. He was dressed easily, almost carelessly, in a pair of new spring suits. A teasing grin spread over his firm, humorous face and sparkled in his brown eyes. "Why, taking this is something new. Blossoming out on us, eh? I'm never expected to see you parking the limo!"

Carl, a thin, shy, black-haired boy, blushed and grinned in confusion. The man laughed gleefully and turned to go. "Well, take your time, my dear Nancy! He threw over his square, departing shoulder. The girl said nothing.

Recovering his composure, Carl gazed admiringly after the man. "You don't have Hagedwood for anything, do you?"

"No, but I see enough of him in the Dramatic Club," she answered.

"Oh, W. B.'s a funny guy," Carl said. "I have a very temporary limo. But he's about the smartest man I ever saw."

She grimaced. "Yeah, but don't like him. He seems to think all the girls belong to him. I can't see what made the Dean bring him here when Dr. Maxwell died. He must not've known what he was getting."

"I don't guess he did," Kate kraut had his way, he'd move the campus to the cemetery and have classes in the morgue."

Nancy laughed. She leaned back against the tree trunk, little sharp dents thrust into her white dress, where the trunk had struck against rough black bark. "Hagedwood's lively enough, all right," she said. "He gets into more of the boys' business than anybody else in school."

"It isn't meddling, though, with Carl. He wanted to know all about all sorts of things. You can't catch him on anything; art, science, or literature. He could teach nearly any subject here better than the one teaching it now."

"That doesn't excuse him for the way he acts sometimes," she said. "He's only civilized because of his conversion."

"What do you mean?"

"His morals, one thing doesn't mean any more to him than another. If he lived in Africa, he'd just as soon be a cannibal."

Carl couldn't effectively deny that. "You're too Puritan," he said. "You mustn't be so critical of everybody can do as good and sweet and true to what they believe as you."

"I'm a compliment embarrassed him," she was pleased. "I have to go to class now," she said, jumping up and tossing brown hair from her small dimpled face. She was gay and impulsive, sometimes frivolous, but not without a certain inner strength. "Now you like the school, so well, why don't you join the Dramatic Club?"

The thought petrified him. "Me? I . . . I couldn't possibly! Why, I'd die of stage fright!"

"You're afraid of things, if you need, you'd not be so abject. I think you'd really enjoy it. You," she came close and patted his cheek. "You're a good director."

He wavered, looked into her eyes. "Hagedwood, but it's too late now," he hoped desperately.

"No, it isn't," she said. "We're beginning a new play tonight, you could now as well as any other time." Her skirt brushed his knee.

"Do you really think I should?" he stammered. She nodded, smiling. He mustered a rather doubtful smile, too. "Well, all right."

"Good!" she cried delightedly, and ran across the fresh grass toward the nearest building. She stopped to call back. "See you tonight at seven!"

Marshall girl seems to attract all sorts of boys . . . first that one, middle-aged man stepped in surprise. He was dressed easily, almost carelessly, in a pair of new spring suits. A teasing grin spread over his firm, humorous face and sparkled in his brown eyes. "Why, taking this is something new. Blossoming out on us, eh? I'm never expected to see you parking the limo!"

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to do this right; some of these boys and girls just want to go back to the army just yet, and would do it to have some of you coming in much later than others—they keep too strict a watch on her. Then he waved and waved them out. "If it weren't for me, you kids never would get a chance to look at the moon."

Passing by the darkened building again a few minutes later, Nancy was asking Carl, "Now the meeting was really a terrifying, was it? Didn't you enjoy yourself?"

He admitted reluctantly, "Not as bad as I thought." Then, eagerly, "But isn't Mr. Hagedwood fine! Lord I wish I could be like him; he's so broad and intelligent. And a self-governed."

She answered, "I wouldn't mind him too much, if it were you."

"Why not?"

"He hasn't any morals. Why, I don't have to get so close with Jane tonight. I don't care if he does pretend it's all just fun and having a good time; I'm not a virgin."

Mr. Hagedwood was just inside the door. He was quiet, letting the stream of moonlight in the still the tag end of thought in his brain—a cool a summer shower wet down a fog of dust. He overheard them, thought, "My plays aren't in her rule book . . . so they mean to her what a corresponding act of hers would be."

That a moral principle had been broken . . . but principles aren't necessary to an intelligent man . . . cramp him . . . He need to any stimulus, on every phase of my consciousness . . . long as there's no conflict . . . He needs to be a man like teaching students."

Her vehemence a shock to the placid surface of Carl's mind, distorting the pretty simplicity mirrored there. His mind was weak, unsteady.

"But Nancy, I didn't think he was like that. He wouldn't do anything really wrong."

"I'm going to report him to the Dean right now!" Nancy wasn't thinking of Carl; she drew her books closer to her and turned in her chair.

Carl seized her sleeve. "Wait! Don't go now! That wouldn't do any good; you'd just stir up more trouble. He's a lot of trouble. When maybe he didn't really mean anything by it."

"But you didn't, too?"

"But you couldn't prove it, even if he did."

"I don't care; the Dean would find some excuse to get him away from here, if he had any suspicion about him."

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Dean Wilson was making announcements. "In addition to the Drama Club, I have called," he said, "there will be an important conference of the Publicity Club here in the Dramatic Club here after assembly. This is in order to plan a campaign for advertising a one-act play."

He started to whisper jokingly, "Nancy, I thought you'd deserted me. I had seen her walking with another boy, and was trying to pass off jealousy lightly."

She broke in precipitately. "Carl, I never felt so insulted in my life!" Her hands were clenched and her eyes sparkled with excitement and indignation.

But Carl did not see at first that she was disturbed. He asked scoffingly, "Who insulted you, Nancy?"

"Mr. Hagedwood, just a minute ago. He stepped me, and he said he wanted to talk to me. He told me to get in the car with him and I thought he wanted to say something about the way I read last night, but he just sat there looking at me, and then he started talking about me being like Thais, and a lot of those old women. He said, 'I would 'mean' all things to men,' and a lot more. It was awful!"

Carl said, "Why, that sounds more like a compliment than an insult."

"But you didn't hear him!" The librarian was frowning; she had been closed and softened her excited whisper. "He didn't mean it that way. He was looking at me . . . so . . . He ought to be a little more decent to have a man like that teaching students!"

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Strong Union Team Here Sat.

SPORTS

By GEORGE FORT.

BOWSER CHEST

The Austin Peay Normal was very fortunate in having the services of Bowser Chest as referee in the basketball game with Vanderbilt here January 13. Mr. Chest is recognized as one of the outstanding basketball authorities and officials in the South. Naturally he was a bit more expensive to the school, but a well-differentiated contest is worth the difference. Throughout the entire contest, his alertness and ability were evident. His sharp eyes allowed no detail of play to escape them; he followed the ball closely, yet he was able at all times to notice fouls by players across the entire width of the court, and he seldom made a wrong decision. If you were close enough to the playing floor or very observant and attentive, you would hear him speak to the players again and again at difference instances to speed up the game. These side remarks are nothing unusual or new to the ordinary basketball matter of routine which he follows in every game.

Officiating of this type renders the game of basketball an invaluable service. It allows the game to proceed at the regular rate of play, keeps the play from becoming too rough, as is often the case with poor officiating. As a contrast to the game refereed by Mr. Chest, let us consider the game between the same two teams at an earlier date. This contest happened to be a non-league game, and the outcome exceedingly close. Now during the procedure of the battle one of the teams retained the lead for the majority of the time, but when the close, their opponent came to threaten their lead. That might happen in any basketball game, but the object in mind is that during these last few moments the referee had no control of the hostilities, for they really were hostilities when his authority weakened. The players, encouraged by this lack of strict officiating and excited by the closeness of the score so near the final whistle, began to make use of tactics so rough that a later moment might believe himself in a football stadium rather than a gymnasium. The referee attempted to stop these illegal practices, but he was too late he had allowed the fray to slip from him. The result was that, during the havoc that prevailed, the wrong team tossed the sport in from out of bounds and scored two.

VANDY, N. B. C. WIN OVER NORMAL TEAMS

In a double-header staged before a capacity crowd in the Clarksville High School gym on January 13, the Normal basketball squads dropped two verdicts; the girls losing to the Nashville Home College, 40 to 21, and the boys being defeated by Vanderbilt by the score of 49 to 31.

The feature game saw a vastly improved Vanderbilt squad conquer the local combine in a game which started fast but failed to produce a great number of thrills during the second half. The Commodore attack, led by Ross Hanna, star center, was a bit too much for the Terrors who showed signs of fatigue, probably due to their previous night's game with the Murray Freshmen the previous night. The teams fought on even terms for a good part of the first half, but

points, which was the difference between victory and defeat. There no doubt was some ill feeling among certain factions concerned, all of which might have been averted had the referee maintained supreme control. With a competent and efficient official, this would never have happened. So, for the good of the spectators, who enjoy a good, clean, fast game, and the teams and schools, may we be blessed with more basketball officials like Bowser Chest.

Conference Connections

Why be in a conference made up of schools of larger student bodies? This is the question the Austin Peay Normal authorities asked themselves. So, since they could find no reasons, that situation no longer exists. We are now a member of the Southeastern Conference of Junior Colleges. Formerly the Normal belonged to the Mississippi Valley Conference, a conference composed mainly of four-year colleges and universities. But due to the size of our school, it was found better for all concerned for A. P. N. to resign its place in the Mississippi Valley and connect itself with some conference which was organized for schools of the two-year variety. So, therefore, the Southeastern Conference of Junior Colleges has a new member.

The conference contains schools in Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Georgia, and Oklahoma. The members are Cumberland College, Hiwassee College, Marion Institute, Mars Hill College, Middle Georgia College, Pikeville College, South Georgia State College, Sue Bennett College, Tennessee Wesleyan College, Young Harris College, St. Bernard College, and Austin Peay Normal. The conference was organized by representatives from several junior colleges on the recommendation of the Southern Association of Colleges that all schools belong to some conference, and it held its first meeting at Asheville, N. C., in 1927. Basketball tournaments originated in 1929 in Asheville and this year will be held at Chattanooga. Attendance at the tournament is under consideration by the Normal, but as yet no definite decision has been reached. But, regardless of what is agreed upon, let us hope that this new arrangement will result to an advantage for the Austin Peay Normal sports program.

Vandy pulled ahead in the second quarter to lead 25 to 18 at the half.

Soon after the second half started, Murdock fouled out, breaking up the A. P. N. crack forward combination and rendering Lorenzo practically helpless. With the Terrors thus incapacitated, the Black and Gold boys easily went on to victory. Hanna evaded the spread through the hoops for 12 points to lead the Commodore scoring, being closely guarded by Little with 11. For Austin Peay, Lorenzo, although being held to one field goal as a result of the close guarding he received, due to his stealing the show in the Vandy encounter at Nashville, topped the scorers with 9 points, while Coyle Branson contributed 8. The game was exceedingly fast and cleanly played throughout, being refereed by Bowser Chest of Nashville.

In the girls' contest, the older and more experienced players

Game Tonight, APN Vs. West Ky. Frosh At C. H. S. Gym

The powerful quint from Union University at Jackson will be the opponents of the Austin Peay Normal Saturday night, Feb. 5. This is the team about which you have heard so much from Coach in chapel. As you probably recall, they have defeated the Ole Miss boys twice, who in turn conquered the Vandy five, 68 to 36. That gives a representative idea of their strength, but a more direct comparison can be derived from the score of the first encounter between Union and Austin Peay. The score was 53 to 29 in favor of Union. Of course, we have no terrible team by any means, but the boys from Jackson simply have an exceptionally fine combine, which the score indicates. The team is composed of players averaging over six feet in height, who are unusually fast and adept at handling the ball. In regard to the score of the last meeting of Union and Austin Peay, Coach Brown claims that his boys will give a better account of themselves Saturday night than in the previous engagement; so the Union boys may find more opposition on their hands than they had originally planned for.

Tonight's Game

The game tonight with Western Kentucky Freshmen will be played at the high school beginning at 8. This outfit from Bowling Green is playing the Normal for the first time this year, so the comparative strength of the two teams is not known. The variety of Western Kentucky players, as well as the fact that best basketball aggregations in the South; so, in accordance with their policy of having fine athletic squads, we can be well assured that the freshmen also have an excellent team which should make this affair tonight an interesting encounter.

Lanluth

Next week, on Saturday night, February 12, Lambluth College will bring its teams here for two games. In an earlier meeting at Lambluth the Terror five won an easy victory over Lambluth's boys and should have no trouble in taking them into camp when they engage them in Clarksville. The Austin Peay girls were not so fortunate, however, falling victim to a stronger Lambluth co-ed combine. But basketball teams sometimes possess the ability to improve with age, and a peculiar habit of being "on" and "off" at unpredictable times; so both portions of this doubleheader may be more closely contested than past results might indicate.

Completing the schedule for the next fortnight is the return combat with Western Kentucky Freshmen on February 15, when the boys' squad tours to Bowling Green for the fray.

of N. B. C. outclassed the Normal co-eds, although Austin Peay held the lead during the first few moments of play.

THE MOTOR SHOP

L. E. LADD, Prop.

BASKETBALL BRIEF

Results of Games Played

BOYS		
January 4—Vanderbilt 43	January 12—Murray Frosh 23	APN 42
January 13—Vanderbilt 49		APN 30
January 15—Cumberland 2		APN 31
January 15—Cumberland 2		APN 0
January 20—Union 53		APN 29
January 21—Lambluth 28		APN 54
January 25—Cumberland 30		APN 42
GIRLS		
January 13—N. B. C. 48		APN 21
January 18—N. B. C. 87		APN 36
January 21—Lambluth 53		APN 21
Future Schedule		
BOYS		
February 2—Western Ky. Frosh at Union at		Clarksville
February 12—Lambluth at		Clarksville
February 15—Western Ky. Frosh at		Bowling Green
February 16—David Lipscomb at		Nashville
February 18—Murray Frosh at		Clarksville
February 23—David Lipscomb at		Clarksville
GIRLS		
February 12—Lambluth at		Clarksville
*Default		

When N. B. C. hit their stride, there was no stopping them, despite the valiant fight that the Red and White group put up. Jackson, N. B. C. star forward, racked up 23 points to lead his team in scoring. Linville was tops among the A. P. N. scorers with 13 points.

Linups:

Boys
Vandy 49: 31 A. P. N. F—Ryder 4, 9 Lorenzson P—Immler 2, 2 Murdock C—Hanna 12, 3 Campbell G—Little 11, 4 D. Branson G—Manning 8, C. Branson Subs: Vandy—Chapman 2, Keeton 4, Milliken 4, Harowitz 2, Hackett 6, Harlin 4, A. P. N.—Nutt 2, Sandifer 2.

GIRLS
N. B. C. 18: 21 A. P. N. P—Dalton 16, 8 Taylor P—Jackson 20, 1 Fitzpatrick G—Keeton 8, Manning 6, G—Noles 8, Sharpe G—Garrett 8, Bates Subs: N. B. C.—Campbell 2.

(Continued on Page 4)

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News in Clarksville and Out of Clarksville

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SOCIETY BRAND CLOTHING

Men's and Students' Furnishings

KAMPUS KOMICS

Edna: "Do you go in for sports much?"
Louise: "Oh, yes, they always spend more money than the others."

Glan: "I hear that's one of the widest night clubs in town."
Buford: "Oh, boy! The only things reserved there are the tables."

Dean: "What was it Sir Walter Raleigh said when he placed his coat on the muddy road for Queen Elizabeth to walk on?"
Lore: "Step on it, kid."

Landlady: "The man who occupied this room was inventor; he invented an explosive."

Brown: "I suppose those spots on the wall are the explosive."
Landlady: "No, they're the inventor."

Hayes: "I feel blue this morning, just shot my dog."

Mr. Bond: "Was he mad?"
Hayes: "Well, he didn't seem any too well pleased."

Mr. Law: "Can any of you girls tell me what makes the tower of Pisa lean?"
Buntley: "I don't know. If I did, I'd take some of it myself."

Mr. Bond: "My razor doesn't cut at all!"
Mrs. Bond: "Why, John, don't tell me that your beard is tougher than the linoleum."

Mr. Law: "Can anyone give me an example of indirect tax?"
Stevens: "The dog tax."
Mr. L.: "Why is that an indirect tax?"
Stevens: "Because the dog doesn't have to pay it."

Mr. Spafford: "Why do you spend so much time on the crease of your trousers?"

Ray: "It is very important not to wear baggy trousers."
Mr. Spafford: "Important, is it?"
Did you ever see a statue of a famous man who didn't wear baggy trousers?

I once had a classmate named Guesser.

Those knowledge grew lesser and lesser.
It at last grew so small
He knew nothing at all.
And now he's a college professor.

He dropped around at a girl's house, and as he ran up the steps he was confronted by her

Through The Keyhole

The most noticeable thing that we see through the Keyhole this time is that Ray Spafford is taking Bob Keeling's pants by attaching the girls. Mr. Woodward's English class has been swamped with the fair ladies that have visited with no other purpose than to see the handsome Ray.

Bob Keeling is surely slipping at Charlotte went home at 2 the other night when she had a date with him. There's a lot of talk about you, Bob.

It seems that Gian Marocchi is choking himself on bread lately; maybe it's the Baker.

Hey! Duchess, don't let the "Winn" sweep Buford off his feet.

You Normal boys had better watch out since we hear that Johnny Halliburton has two dates a week with Red T.

We are wondering why Pollye Harper and Russell Conley have become such book worms; perhaps it is the Pages.

We hope there won't be a shortage of coconuts in Clarksville since H. M. Sandifer expressed his liking for coconut pie.

Will somebody please tell us why Tom Shaw likes to hear his own say "Yeah." Maybe it's the question!

little brother.
"Hi, Billy."
"Hi," said the brat.
"Is your sister expecting me?"
"Yeah."
"How do you know?"
"She's gone out."

TRAINING SCHOOL NOTES (Continued from Page 1)

original purchases. One ewe has twin lambs, and the sow has eleven pigs.

In addition to the ten acres in the campus, twelve acres have been rented. On this rented land a barn has been constructed. Running water has been piped to this barn from the school house.

At present twelve acres are in cover crops, consisting of barley, rye, and crimson.

The 4-H Club boys care for the livestock. Night and morning they feed and water the stock. They work in pairs, each two boys doing all the work for a week, even to milking the

Hey, Red Sandifer! You have been holding out on us. What about those letters from Lulu Foust? When in the world did you meet her?

The talk of A. P. is the date A. K. Wall had with Jack Frost. Hi, Shorty!

We often see Mary Fitzpatrick in the library with the Harpers. She sits with Jim Bailey and read's the magazine, or vice versa.

Wonder why they call Plow Boy Roark Henry VIII? We think it is because he came to the game with six girls. What is the secret of your success?

They say an old flame never dies. What about it, Ray and Ann H.?

Clementine, how do you like this "Meriwether" we have been having lately? Say, is J. C. Hunt's favorite song still Clementine?

A hint to the wise! You had better watch out since Marvin Hayes has his candid camera. He might do a little black-mailing on the side.

Every time anyone asks G. Fort to take a number from one to ten he invariably says 303. We are wondering if he could possibly mean room 303 in the James K. Polk Hotel? By the way, what about the shoeshine, G. Luigi?

feeds consumed during his period of work.

The seventh and eighth grades gave a radio program in chapel Wednesday, January 28. This program was an outgrowth of a study of the radio in their science class. The study of the radio was a division of a unit on it. The children broadcast from the gymnasium to the rest of the school in the auditorium. The sound equipment was secured from Phillips Elliott's radio shop.

The school and community enjoyed a splendid program on Thursday, January 27, given free by Swift's Jewel Cowboys, who broadcast over station WREC, Memphis, every Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. Despite the fact that they were cowboys, the program was excellent. Even lovers of grand opera pronounced it a high-class program.

Marvin's essay on Franklin: He was born in Boston, traveled to Philadelphia, met a lady on the street, she laughed at him, he married her and discovered electricity.

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EXCHANGES

Clementine Hambaugh

Both beautiful and dumb.
My own true love must be.
Beautiful so I'll love her.
Dumb so I'll love me.

—Exchange in Tiger Rag.

From a column Thinking Out Loud, in The Vollette:
Powder on a man's shoulder may cause an explosion in the home.

Love is the only game where two can play and both win.

"I guess I've lost another pupil," said the professor as his glass eye rolled down the sink.

The secret of popularity is always remember what to forget.

There was a young lady from Siam
Who said to her lover Jim
You can kiss me, of course,
But you'll have to use force.

(I'll bet you're stronger than I am.)

—Idaho Bengal.

A date boycott is in force at the University of Washington against all co-eds who wear silk hose. It was started by men of the American Student Union, a campus group, to stay in force until Japan removes her troops from China.

—College News.

Car Owner: "I locked the car up before we left and now, confound it, I've lost the key."
Wife (helpfully): "Well, never mind, dear. It's a fine night; we can ride home in the rumble seat."

The Vollette.

First Cannibal: "The chief has hay fever."

Second Cannibal: "Serves him right. I told him not to eat that grass widow."

Judge: "Are you the defendant?"

Plowboy: "No, sir. My lawyer's doing the defending. I'm the one who stole the rabbit."

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FIELD SEEDS

The doctor was examining school children. Spiceland was underweight.

Doc: "Do you drink milk?"

Spiceland: "Nope."

Doc: "Live on a farm and don't drink milk?"

Spiceland: "Nope, we ain't hardly got enough for the hog."

Lore: "Robert Burns wrote To a Fieldmouse."

Buddy: "Did he get an answer?"

For brainy pupils only: Read backwards. Do fools all it do would you know we.

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WANTED — To be the recipient of phone calls from one of you boys. What has Margaret Crutcher got that I haven't? Alma Gallaher.

FOR SALE—Very slightly used engagement ring. Dirt cheap. A real buy for one of you boys. Practically a gift to interested party. See Harry Smith.

NOTICE—I am sadly in need of someone to help me express my "affection" for Cousin John. Frankie Jones.

WANTED — Someone to present a book on "The Art of Plastic Surgery" to Mary Payne Claxton. Dave Sexton.

WANTED — Suggestions on something to invent. Also will buy all sizes of cog wheels. J. Watsonzoele Einstein Nicholson.

WANTED — Used trumpet.

Must have not more than two leaks and must be open all the way through. Preferably finished in brass. See Howard Gray.

NOTICE—A first-class assistant want-ad writer is greatly needed. Apply to want ad editor.

NOTICE—This is not a gossip column—or is it?

NOTICE—If your first name begins with R and your last name is Spafford, you'll know I'm talking to you when I say keep away from Baker. G. Marocchi.

The want ads really bring results. Look at Nell's car, if you don't believe it.

ATTENTION, DUCHESS — Harold is mine. Understand? Pollye.

WANTED — Reliable guide. Must know right from left, and not be frightened when there's no Skelton in the closet. Phyl.