

The ALL STATE

Grow with Austin Peay State College

VOLUME 27

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 16, 1956

NUMBER 5

Scholarship, Leadership, Activities

APSC Selects Who's Who 1956-57



Berry

Bradley

Chester

Cotham

Frazier

Hayes

Medford

Murphy

Shasteen

Smith

Tippit

'Sleep of Prisoners' Set for November 28, 29; Tickets Are Now on Sale in Student Center

By Robert Bradley

On the evenings of November 28 and 29, 8:00 Waddell auditorium will once again transform into the magic world of theatre-land. Christopher Fry's "A Sleep of Prisoners" will be presented by the college players under the direction of J. G. Griffin.

The cast is a small one - only four people. They are Raoul Johnson, Jim Spencer, Larry Womack and Robert Bradley. Waddell stage will become a church. Into this church four prisoners of war are brought. This is to be their prison camp. Pvt. David King (Raoul Johnson) is impetuous, ready to take hold of things, ready to go out destroy the enemy, ready always for action. Pvt. Peter Able (Robert Bradley) is the dreamer of the group. He wishes to leave things as they are. He make himself at home wherever he is. Pvt. Tim Meadows (Jim Spencer) is the oldest one of the group. He has found his philosophy of life and his contentment. Cpl. Joseph Adams (Larry Womack) is the leader and is capable of guiding as long as he can follow the rules in the book. If the situation is not covered in the book, then he doesn't know what to do.

At the opening each one falls into his pattern: David prowls around looking for trouble and action; Peter makes himself at

home; Tim is contented; Joe watches over his soldiers. While Peter and David are the best of friends, there are times when Peter exasperates David beyond words. Evidently between them for some time there has been smoldering a flame. The flame suddenly spurs higher when David takes all he can from Peter and without thinking he tries to strangle him. David is dragged off Peter by the Corporal and Meadows. Night descends and the prisoners go to bed.

Through a series of four dreams, the hopes, thoughts, and philosophies of the four men are brought forward. Each dream has a Biblical reference. Running through the dreams is the theme of David's attempt to kill Peter. The first dream is Cain and Able. David becomes Cain; Peter, Able; Meadows, God; and Corporal, Adam.

The second dream is David and Abasdon. David becomes King David; Peter, Abasdon; and Corporal, Job.

The third dream is Abraham's sacrifice of Isaac. David becomes Abraham; Peter, Isaac; Meadows the donkey man; Corporal, an Angel.

The fourth dream is Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego in the fiery furnace. David, Peter, and Corporal are the three. Meadows is man's redemption, man's hope.

The four men awake, wonder what has passed, go back to sleep as day begins to dawn.

There is no doubt that it is a powerful play. In places Fry falls short of aim and theme. His language cannot always scale the heights of his plot. Throughout the whole play, however, there is much power and beauty. In working with the play, this writer becomes more and more aware of where the beauty and power is. It is often not evident on first glance. One good example is: "Amplify the animal is Cain, thank God, as he was meant to be: a huskular strapping with all his passions about him." Every sound in these words conveys the character of Cain. That is just one among many.

Tickets are now on sale in the student center. Everyone who attends can be assured of experiencing a kind of drama that is rare and unusual.

ANNOUNCEMENT

A Drama Club is to be formed. Anyone interested in either drama, whether it be acting or backstage, or radio work of any kind, please meet with Mr. Griffin, Tuesday afternoon, 4:30 in the Auditorium. The meeting will be to see about the formation of a new Drama Club. Everyone is invited.

Community Concerts Open December 4

by Earnle Oblander

The Clarksville Community Association is well on its way to a successful membership drive for the coming concert season. The membership has been steadily increased through the years as more and more of the Clarksville people have joined the ranks of those who enjoy the fine performances of the great musical artists of our time.

The Association feels very fortunate this year in being able to feature some of the most popular concert artists in a variety of programs which will afford enjoyment to all who enjoy good vocal and instrumental music.

The highlights of this season will be the concert in February featuring the well-known baritone of radio and television - Thomas L. Thomas. Mr. Thomas, who is beloved by the millions who hear him on the leading network programs of the day, has had repeated successes in over 600 North American concerts from coast to coast.

Beginning the season on December 4th will be Vera Francoschi, the brilliant young pianist who was recently chosen as the first American to perform with the Presidential Philharmonic in Ankara, Turkey. A frequent soloist with major European and American orchestras, she combines her current U.S. tour with the famous Scarlati Orchestras of Naples on its first North American tour.

The month of March brings two concert performances featuring two popular musical groups. Don Kosaks will present his men's chorus and dancers in a most enjoyable program. This versatile group will be making its second appearance in Clarksville, having performed here in 1953. Also, in March the Totesberg Instrumental Ensemble will present a concert. The company of nine instrumentalists includes a string quartet, contrabass, flute, clarinet, piano, and Mr. Totesberg as solo violinist. The late Olin Downes of the New York Times commented on Mr. Totesberg: "Rarely, indeed, is it that a solo artist offers his audience such a musical banquet."

Plans are being made for a fifth concert in this season. Austin Peay students will be presented with season tickets to the concerts. These tickets will be distributed through the campus mail sometime before the first of December.

Eleven Students Are Given Honor

Students for Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges have been selected for Austin Peay State College.

They are: Patricia Anne Berry, Robert H. Bradley, William Wayne Chester; James Caswell Cotham, III, Thomas Eugene Hayes, Mary Evelyn Medford, Kate Anne Murphy, Pauline Frazier Phillips, Carolyn Clay Shasteen, Andrew J. Smith, Sara Beth Tippit.

These students were chosen on the basis of their scholarship leadership and campus activities. Each student must maintain a B average; be active in a campus organization or be elected to an office in one; or hold an elective campus job. Those seniors who fill these qualifications are submitted to the faculty who rate them. Each college is given a quota. These with the highest ratings fill the Austin Peay quota.

Pat Berry is from Sylvia, Tennessee. She is a math and English major.

From Clarksville, Tennessee Robert Bradley is a distributive English major and a history major.

William Wayne Chester is from Camden, Tennessee and he is a history major.

A business major and from Clarksville, Tennessee is Jimmy Cotham.

Tommy Hayes is a pre-med student and he is from Waverly, Tennessee.

From Brownsville, Tennessee, and a business education major is Mary Evelyn Medford.

Kate Anne Murphy is from Vanleer, Tennessee. She is a Chemistry major.

Pauline Phillips is from Clarksville and she is an English major.

Carolyn Shasteen is a biology major and she is from Clarksville.

The only Kunkuckian is Andrew Smith who is from Crofton. He is a history major.

Sara Beth Tippit is in elementary education. She is from Dover, Tennessee.

Jacobs-MTPEA Pres.

Mrs. Jean Jacobs, associate professor of health and physical education, has become President-Elect of the Middle Tennessee Physical Education Association.

Dr. Ned Warren of Peabody is currently president of this group.

Get Tickets Now to Christmas Dance

THE AL STATE

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Theatre Magic

Once each quarter, as if by magic, Wadell Auditorium loses all its ugliness, its defects and takes on a special glow. It is transformed into Oklahoma, a hospital, a ship of death, a clam-bag, or what have you. This quarter it becomes a church. On November 28, Austin Peay State College State will see its first play under the direction of J. O. Griffin. The play is "A Sleep of Prisoners" by Christopher Fry. To say the least, it is an unusual play; to say more, it is a difficult play.

As a member of the cast, it is difficult for this writer to remain objective, not to write in glowing terms about the play and production. However, as editor of the Al State, he would like to ask everyone on campus to support the play, to give encouragement to Mr. Griffin, to show him that Austin Peay students are interested and will support dramatic activities. Two other productions have been planned for the next school year: the winter quarter, a comedy, the first week in April - a musical. Large casts will be required by both. Start out this dramatic year with a bang. See "A Sleep of Prisoners."

Clubs, Yes?
Clubs, No?

According to the San Francisco Foghorn, student paper publication of the University of San Francisco, five of their campus clubs have had their charters revoked. This was done (1) club's inactivity; (2) absenteeism from Presidents' Club after repeated warnings; and (3) general apathy of the clubs involved.

Austin Peay's own Presidents' Club has now practically been defunct for the last two years. It made one feeble attempt to live this year, but has now crawled back into the grave. The idea was splendid. The fire was just never kindled. What should be the functioning body for all clubs has more or less already revoked its own charter.

Now let's look at the other two reasons. How many of our own clubs would have their charter revoked for these reasons? A good many, we are afraid the answer would be. How many of our clubs have an avowed purpose, an legitimate reason for staying alive? If the interest in the Presidents' Club is any indication, then most of the clubs would go on the scrap heap.

It's too late this quarter to do much, but let's hope the overall picture can be considerably better come the winter quarter.

Climptomaniacs

Different levels of Americans reveal very different attitudes toward art; but what is perhaps most significant is that they all reveal one marked kind of attitude or another. They either tend to hold back lest they commit howlers; or to go into captures lest they be taken for clods; or to pooh-pooh the whole business lest they seem long-haired and sentimental; or to pursue their lips and utter pronouncements lest they seem just vulgarly susceptible or humanly responsive.

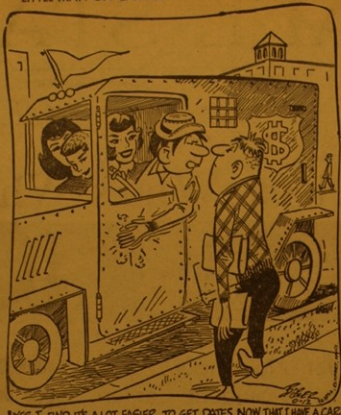
Louis Kronenberger, Company Manners

A professor is a man whose job is to tell students how to solve the problems of life which he himself has tried to avoid by becoming a professor.

Max Shuman, slide to Campus Humor

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

By Dick Böhler



Ruby's Blocks

I'm going to start this column off with another fable because of request to do so. (You notice my request was singular. Well, I'm glad to know we have at least one person who really appreciates intellectual wit!)

There once was a school of fish that swam in the cool, clear waters of Tennessee. Now, the little girl fish lived on one side of a big rock and the little boy fish lived on the other side of the rock. The little girl fish lived under the strict rules enforced by Mrs. Sour Trout and would steal glances around the corner of the rock to see the little boy fish swimming around at all hours of the night, spurring water and watching history unfold through the giant wetarion.

The little girl fish protested to the President of the school, Mr. Solem Salmon, that it wasn't fair that the little boy fish didn't have any rules on their side of the rock. But Mr. Solem Salmon said that little girl fish had to be watched over and little boy fish were more capable of seeing after their fishy affairs. So the little girl fish went back to their side of the rock and continued to cast wistful glances at the little boy fish, who don't have to go to bed until they thought best.

Moral: It doesn't take as many hours of sleep for little boy fish as it does for little girl fish. And after due consideration it is decided that this is one reason why little girl fish are smarter; they have to stay on their side of the rock and study and sleep.

After that one Thursday will probably leave the country and I'll probably be close behind. I've decided that Austin Peay needs more clubs. By Austin Peay I mean the type clubs that a person goes to when it is organized, when the picture is taken for the annual and when the club takes the money it has collected from dues and has a winner roast or sock hop. Of course, for more clubs like this, there will have to be more members that enjoy clubs like this. There should be enough clubs so that every person may be a "joining member" of at least five.

What would be the goal of these clubs? Why, having a picture in the annual!

I have a hint for all new clubs trying to organize on campus. To make an impressive beginning, have a party and look closely at the members because you'll never see them again!

There should be a giant movement on campus for a consolidation of all the clubs. It could be

called the D.N. Club. (Do Nothing Club.) Each member can pay just half the dues he would ordinary pay to all the five clubs he previously belonged to and they could be individual pictures in the annual, just like class pictures and huge parties and outings could be planned and financed with the dues collected. This would eliminate all worries about nights to have meetings and parties. And if the club elects good officers, all business could be conducted without meetings. The members wouldn't have to attend anything but the social affairs.

I don't have the details worked out, but I'm sure anything would be possible if the students wanted to lose the responsibility of real club membership enough to concentrate on the starting of a D.N. Club on campus.

Campus Inspiration

By Jack Smith

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world." (Galatians 6:14)

Jesus once said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life." To Paul this was the only hope, the hope which Christ gives. Paul gloried in the cross because it was the truth of God. It is only after one accepts Christ as Saviour that he really begins to live. Such an experience gives one a new concept of life. His motives for living are transferred from self to others. He becomes deeply concerned about his fellowman to matter where he might live or the color of his skin may be. He wants him to have the joy of knowing the Christ of the Cross and to share the blessings that can come by following Him.

Today man needs a new hope, a new motivation for living. We say emphatically that hope is to be found in the Cross and that for which it stands is to be Christian. The Cross can cause each individual to submerge self and think of others. It will be only when such a man is crucified to himself that the masses of the people that we will be able to have the peace for which many pray.

We the peoples of the world need to grasp the significance of Christ's words concerning life and its potentials and apply them to our own individual lives. They are our only hope. They point us to the foot of the Cross-the only place that all men of all nations can gather and dwell in peace and understanding.

- space filler -

by Raoul Johnson

Chico was fat, old, and ugly. His pudgy face held grotesque little pock-marks hardly distinguished from his two deeply-set eyes. His full little body was slumped and his walk resembled that of an over-fed duck. His left arm hung limply to his side and was somewhat smaller than his right one. It had been useless since birth.

Chico worked as a stage hand in a small Broadway theatre. He had gotten the job because his parents had once been big attractions in the theatre in its early days. His appearance had killed any chance of his ever appearing on the stage as an actor, but Chico, being raised in the theatre, loved the stage and seemed well satisfied to work as a stagehand. He loved to watch the other actors rehearsing and performing, and it was Chico who clapped loudest with his right hand against his leg when the curtain was drawn and the actors began to take their bows. Anything they would ask Chico to do, he would do. Anything they would do to him, he would do. He often begged to watch the actor apply his make-up, and he would waddle around and smell of the flowers that were being brought into the dressing room before the opening performance.

As the fresh and new actors would rehearse for their first performances, Chico would stand by and sometimes shed a tear when they failed over and over to pick up a cue or missed a line.

Always, Chico would waddle up to their dressing room door just before the performance. He would knock and when the young actor or actress appeared, he would extend his pudgy right hand. In it would be clutched a small wooden crucifix. "You take for good luck, please?" Chico would mutter in his broken English. The young actor or actress would take the crucifix, smile and thank him. Chico would then waddle off and that night would clap extra loud for his new "child."

One day a scared young actress won a part in a play coming to the theatre. The audition, Chico had been back stage repairing some pulleys. He made it a point to sneak a look at the auditions. He took a special interest in the trembling young girl and managed always to watch her in the later rehearsals.

As rehearsals progressed the young girl seemed to gain more confidence. This made Chico happy. At her every line, he would smile and nod his fat little head. "Stressa make a good one," he would say to himself.

The night of the performance finally came. Chico watched the young girl as she walked up and down backstage. Nervously she walked into her dressing room and slammed the door. Chico watched and felt unhappy. He reached into his pocket and pulled out a small wooden crucifix. Brushing it softly against his shirt, he began to waddle towards the young girl's dressing room door. He reached it and knocked quietly. For a moment there was no answer then the door finally swung open.

"What do you want?" the young girl said as he looked down at the short, fat, little man. "You want for good luck, please?" Chico muttered in his broken English. He extended his right hand. The small crucifix barely showed between his fat fingers. He smiled until his yellowed teeth showed fully on the round, knobby face of his pudgy mouth.

"What is it?" the young girl asked impatiently. Her face formed a fook of disgust as she eyed the dirty fat man who stood slumped before her.

"Eat help you for good luck, please?" he said pushing the clenched fist close to her. She stepped back in disgust and began to laugh.

"You help me? You dirty little man, help me?" His fat, ha, ha, ha. Her laughing trailed off as she slammed the door in Chico's face.

Chico clutched the crucifix to his dirty shirt as his small eyes filled with tears. No one's laugh had ever been so "at him" before. He turned away, shrugging his shoulders as the tears slowly ran down his pudgy cheeks.

That night Chico did not clap as the performers took their bows. He stood silently aside. When he had finished for the night, he went to his small room and pulled himself. He was found still clutching the small wooden crucifix in his fat little fist. The young girl had caused Chico to feel what he had never felt before. She had laughed at him and not with him.

Austin Peay Governettes

By Carolyn Shasteen

Austin Peay's football fans need no introduction to the Governettes. Outfitted in the traditional red and white uniforms complete with top hats and boots, and the newly added canes, the Governettes are a familiar sight on the football field at half-time. So the drum cadence sounds, the drill team, with knees lifted high, steps out briskly across the field presenting intricate marching movements and snappy dance steps in a panorama of color.

This year the Governettes are under the guidance of Aaron

Schmidt, a new personality at A. P., who is assistant band director and marching consultant. Dr. Bill Master is Mac Sands, who helped bring the organization into being and has been an enthusiastic leader for the past two years. Officers of the team are Carolyn Shasteen in the capacity of president, and Nelda Thomas serving as secretary-treasurer.

Despite losses of membership since last year, the Governettes have now brought their number up to thirty girls, and it is hoped that during the next eight months there will be an increase to maximum capacity of fifty. During

the first weeks of school, the organization solicited new members. Tryouts were arranged on a competitive basis, and final selections were based on percentage ratings by old members.

Good teamwork of any sort doesn't just happen; it comes about as a result of a lot of hard work, and practice, practice, practice. Although the Governettes is strictly a non-credit organization, its members devote many hours each week to perfecting routines. Working in coordination with the band, they present a new show at each home game. Since their first public appearance of the

year at the Tech game, the Governettes have performed at Fort Campbell, and marched in several parades. Both the band and the Governettes followed the football team to Memphis on October 13, and the groups traveled to Murray State on November 10.

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Vocations for You

English Majors Are Unlimited in Jobs; Abilities Are Advantageous Anywhere

By George C. Grise, Professor of English

Surely there is nothing higher to which one might aspire than to be a person who secures others the use of the English language so that their lives will be enriched and the communicative processes of the world smoothed. Just there is a mistaken idea that an English major can do after college as much as he did in high school. To be sure, he will find a major and do not feel peculiarly impelled, the following suggestions are offered.

Thinking of recent A.P.S.C. graduates, I remember one who is a society editor of a newspaper, one who is an advertising executive with a manufacturing concern, and another who is continuing writer for a radio station, a station, incidentally, employing an English major as an announcer.

Others I know include a book reviewer, a social worker, a manager of a book store, a manager of a little theatre, a librarian, and several secretaries (particularly valuable because they can spell).

There are numerous opportunities for men with an English major who go into the armed forces. I got to be a corporal much faster than I would have otherwise because I could write fairly decent sentences, and spell common words, and point a rifle. Officers of public relation on army posts are constantly on the lookout for men who can write straightforward prose. I had a student recently who was assisting in the writing of army field manuals (a place where straightforwardness is gaining ground on bombast).

In the social world, knowledge of the English language and its ability to use it furnish stepping

stones unsurpassed. The best way to become president of an organization is to get to be secretary and write clear and entertaining minutes. (Don't overdo it, however, or they will decide you are indolgent as secretary.) A knowledge of literature is an open sesame to participation in literary clubs, women's study clubs, book clubs, and similar organizations which will serve to keep alive interests stimulated in college.

Ministers who are English majors find themselves at home out on a limb with a literary quotation or allusion and have much less trouble with their pronouns and verbs than are unlearned in college.

A booklet available in the English office entitled "Careers for English Majors" lists the following:

Administration, school, education, Armed forces, Artists' bureau, book selling, Business, Civil service, Copywriting, Editing, Education foundations, Employment interviewing, Foreign service, Government service, Industry, Journalism, Lecture bureau, Literature, Motion picture industry, Personnel and supervisory work, Philanthropic foundations, Politics, Proofreading, Publicity, Public Relations, Publishing, Radio-television field, Research, government, Script writing, Secretarial, Social service, Teaching, Theatre, Travel bureau, Writing.

These vocational possibilities are no more important than the possibilities which exist for a young English major to think more clearly because of his knowledge of the symbols of thought and to read and understand with greater perspective and appreciation.

By Suzy Crockrell

Among the many fine contributions Dover has made to Austin Peay College was made when petite Janell Crain left there and enrolled in the school. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Crain of Dover, Janell came to A. P. in 1954 from Dover High School. In the past three years she has made herself a practically indispensable part of the student body.

After seeing Janell exhibit her unusual aptness at baton twirling during the freshman orientation taken night in '54 we all knew that there was only one place for her leading the band. And since she says that twirling is her hobby, her main interest, and also the way she spends her spare time, there were no objections forthcoming from her. This year she is the senior majorette in the marching band. Her musical abilities don't terminate there, however. When the marching season is over, she plays the saxophone in the concert band. Last year the band members chose Janell as their secretary and treasurer. She filled the office so capably that this year she was elected secretary for the entire Music Department.

Besides being well versed musically speaking Janell is one of the best women athletes on the campus. If there is an intramural event of any kind taking place in the Women's Physical Education Department, you can expect to find her right there in the middle of it. And unless something unusual has happened, her team is usually on top, too! An active member of the P. E. Majors' Club, she is serving as their secretary this year. In a secondary education curriculum with physical education, Janell plans to teach after graduation from A.P. If any of you freshmen are anxiously waiting the time when you'll be upperclassmen and can settle down to some leisure time, you're dreams are in vain. Because if Janell is a fair example (and there are those who'll tell you there could possibly be not fairer example!) each year more activities claim your time and abilities. This year as a junior, in addition to the afore mentioned activities, Janell is a participating member of the Methodist Student Movement, the Omega Club and is a member of the Steering Committee for Homecoming. The band and the music department must have prospered financially under her guidance as treasurer, because this year the juniors chose her to take over their trea-



Janell Crain

surely also. In view of all the work she does, it is only right that she should also be awarded some honors that are free from responsibility. This we think that her classmates did a fine thing when they elected her to reign over homecoming as their class queen.

The saying that red hair is a sure sign of a fiery temper certainly doesn't hold true with Janell. You would have to look far and wide to find a truer red head or a sweeter disposition. You'll have to admit that when Dover sent us a gal with all these qualities - hard working, dependable, friendly, talented and pretty - she made a pretty fine contribution to Austin Peay.

Intern'l Relations Club Formed

The first meeting of the International Relations Club was successfully launched Thursday, November 8th, by the combined efforts of Dr. Wentworth Morris and ten interested participants.

Leadership in the organization was vested in President Wayne Chester and veep Gordon O'Bannon.

The business of the meeting was centered around the desire of all present to increase the membership, toward this end an invitation is extended to everyone interested in furthering their knowledge of the vital subject, international relations.

The next meeting of the club is to be in the Audio-Visual Room at 6:45 p.m. November 20. A film will be shown on the Near East. Dr. Morris will make comment on it.

Record: 5-4

AP Gobs Play Win 1, Lose 1

By Tommy "Scop" Crews

For the past four weeks the Austin Peay Governors have been playing a win one and lose one type of football.

Last week against Murray the Governors displayed their best offensive showing of the year only to lose to the Thoroughbreds by a score of 33 to 27.

The Gobs led by two touchdowns one time in the first half and remained ahead by one touchdown until the last three minutes. In scoring 27 points the Gobs scored 6 points more than any score they have won by this year.

Cunningham Crow was the offensive bright spot scoring three of the Governors four touchdowns, although Alternate Captain Howard Hawkins was the leading ground gainer with 64 yards in 5 carries.

After the game Coach Cooper said that the offense was the best it had been all year but we were not able to defend them. Ends Dave Wagner and Don Wood drew most of the praise for what little defense the Gobs played.

The week before the Gobs journeyed to Murray State they defeated Arkansas Tech by a score of 15 to 13. The Wonderboys possessed the best passing attack the Gobs have played against this year. The three Tech quarterbacks used in the game threw 20 passes completing 19 of them for 100 yards.

The first half was played on an even basis until late in the second quarter when the Gobs drove 63 yards to the first touchdown of the game. Charles Cates climaxed the drive with a 2 yard plunge off right tackle. No. 11 Walker kicked the extra point.

In the second half the Wonderboys went into the lead 13 to 7 scoring touchdowns in each of the third and fourth quarters. The Gobs got their other two markers in the fourth quarter, one of which came when Buckey Brown trapped the Wonderboys fullback in his own end zone for a safety.

Immediately after the Wonderboys kicked off to the Gobs the AP men drove 70 yards to their second touchdown which proved to be the payoff marker.

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"When's this I hear a yulture breaking up with your girl?" asked Sheedy's roommate. "I don't know," wailed J. Paul. "She gave me back my diamond ring and told me to hawk it. What makes her carry on so?" "Beclaw your hair's mess," said his roommate. "If feather a guy needed Wildroot Cream-Oil, it's your's." So Sheedy went to the store and picked up a bottle. Now he's dying high with his twerite again, because his hair looks handsome and healthy, the way Nature intended. Neat but not greasy. Wildroot contains Lanolin, Nature's finest hair and scalp conditioner. So don't use stick your neck out taking chances with messy hair. Get a bottle or handy tube of Wildroot Cream-Oil the next time you're at the store. The girl'll soon be telling you what a handsome bird you are!

* 4131 So. Harris Hall Rd., Williamsburg, N. Y.

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Dr. Evelyn Duval, internationally known consultant on marriage and family life, spoke to the students of Austin Peay, Monday, November 12 in assembly. That afternoon the Home Economics Club entertained Mrs. Duval with a tea.

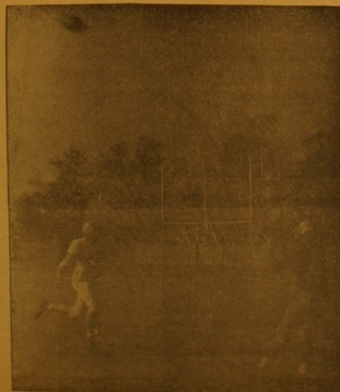
Lens Around Campus

by Jim Spencer

Proving that Playboy is as popular with the young woman-about-campus as with her male counterpart, is the wave of correspondence received from co-eds like the charmer above. This lissome co-ed is Susan Couter of Orange Coast College, Costa Mesa, California, who says that she would consider it a great honor to be chosen as Playmate of the Month.



Murray State Game, Cunningham Crews securing a touchdown.



Murray State Game, Don Woods catching a forty yard pass from Cunningham Crews.

See "Sleep of Prisoners"

On Every Campus... College Men and Women are discovering why

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CYCLOPS SEZ



Two "witches" in the girls dorm celebrated their birthday the day of Halloween, their 19th to be exact. Pat Trammel and Mary Linda Stuart. Mary Linda, who sent you the package from Knoxville? Pat, don't sit there, you got one from F.S.U., didn't you?

I guess that Pat Underwood had to join the Y.W.W.C. (Young War Widow's Club) since Jerry left

for the Air Force. But if I were she I wouldn't worry with that diamond on her third finger. Speaking about sparklers on third fingers, Mary Evelyn Medford, Mary Frances Warren, and Judy Johnson are also sporting them. Congratulations, girls.

The who is infatuated with whom list: Ann Allen and Bobby Wooten, Fran Bell and Norris Allen, Moley Crain and Joe Smith, Sunny Crockett and Bill Heiman, Betty Jones and Paul Smith, Bill Lax and Marian Sisk, Margaret Weatherford and "Doc" Pryor, Dorothy Jean Barrow and Bill Cobb, Sude Martin and Mary Lou Campbell, Bennie Parks and Jean Witaler, Pee Wee Morris and Ann Ezell. Poor Glen Penman changes girls every time the moon changes.

Buddy Morrow's Orchestra To Play Here December 4

Many Hill Brayer

About this time every year the Freshman Class begins to plan its Christmas dance, and each Frosh Class always wants its dance to be the best dance ever had on the campus.

This year the Freshman Class with the help of Roger Estes, student body president, plans to surpass any dance of the past by having the famed Buddy Morrow and his orchestra. Morrow, an acclaimed artist with the trombone, has played at many of the big colleges - Vanderbilt, U.T., Princeton, Notre Dame, - and now Austin Peay plans to join his list of college with the greatest dance on this campus.

Buddy Morrow and his fourteen piece dance band with vocalist will play the best in music from 8:00 to 12:00 PM on December 4 in the Memorial Gymnasium. The price of admission will be \$3.00 per couple or \$1.50 per stag. These tickets must be bought in advance. If you should like to purchase some tickets see any of

the following: Carl Taylor, Pat Hunt, Don Stone, Paul Smith, Tommy Grizzard, Wayne Chester, Kenny Gerald, Don Alsip, Jim Curl, Berwyn Houldsworth, Bill Forrest, George Milam, A. D. Caldwell, Al Caplinger, Charles Cates, Roland Wilson, Jimmy Cotham, Roger Estes, or Mr. Sullivan. Any of these people will be happy to sell you as many tickets as you want.

This semi-formal dance will be open to all college students and their guests. Students may invite as many guests as they wish. A pleasant reminder to many of you fellows is that this is a no flower dance.

Everyone is urged to hurry and buy his tickets to hear the Buddy Morrow orchestra. Now remember, this ticket entitles you to the privilege of dancing in a beautifully decorated room to the sweet and slow, the fast and fabulous music of a big name band - the first on the AP campus. Be a part and enjoy the fun.

Faculty Speaking...

Miss Catherine Beard, director of language-arts laboratory, spoke to the English teachers of the 7th, 8th, and secondary grades in Springfield, November 3.

Her subjects were: the plan of the language-arts laboratory in the school; the teaching of literature; the teaching of spelling; and the place of phonics in the schools.

Dr. Leon Bibb, professor of industrial arts at Austin Peay State College, appeared on the program of the 3rd annual meeting of the Mississippi Valley Industrial Arts Conference held last week in Chicago.

Dr. Bibb spoke on the theory of free selection of industrial arts projects for the fullest development of the individual.

Instructors in industrial arts subjects from colleges and universities within the Mississippi Valley area attended the meeting which ended November 10.

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Question: What's funny, honey? Answer:

Sticklers!



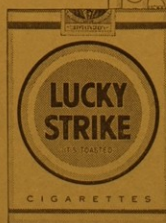
IF YOU'RE A SMOKER who's never tried a smoke ring, get in there and start puffing. While you're at it, remember: Lucky smoke rings come from fine tobacco. This makes no difference to the smoke ring, but it does to you. You see, fine tobacco means good taste, and Luckies' fine, naturally good-tasting tobacco is TOASTED to taste even better. So make your next cigarette a Lucky, and call your first smoke ring a Proud Cloud.



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