

The ALL STATE

Grow with Austin Peay State College

CLARKSVILLE, TENNESSEE, JANUARY 31, 1958

VOLUME 28

NUMBER 8

Band Clinic Held on Campus

The Memorial Building at Austin Peay was the site of the Second Annual Austin Peay State College Band Clinic sponsored by the Field Activities Division, January 25.

Those bands that participated were: Centerville High, Central High, Central High, Nashville, Cheatham County High, Clarksville High, Cohn High, Columbia Military Academy, Donelson High, DuPont High, East High, Franklin High, Grove High, Howard High, Isaac Litten High, Joelton High, Lawrence County High, Lebanon High, Lewis County High, Lewisburg High, Madison High, Martin High, Montgomery Central High, New Stewart County High, Treasants High, Waverly Central High, West High.

Almost a year ago, on February 2, 1957, 114 bandmen from 17 high schools in this area came to our campus to create the first Austin Peay State College Band Clinic. The purpose of the clinic was to reward and honor outstanding music students and to enrich their musical backgrounds with this opportunity to work with a select group of their peers under the direction of experienced specialists.

The idea was so heartily endorsed by these seniors and junior and their band directors that the Music Department and the Field Activities Division of the College decided that it should be an annual event. In formulating plans for the second Band Clinic, more music directors were contacted and asked to list their top four seniors, and in some cases, worthy juniors, selected on the basis of fine musicianship, scholarship, leadership, and good citizenship. As stated in the Band Notes last year when this event was being introduced: "Music training has given these boys and girls a worthwhile cultural experience, has taught them to work together for a common goal, and has provided them with many hours of musical and social pleasures that will extend far beyond their campus experience and will help them to become better citizens of our state and nation."

(Continued on Page 3)

AP Students Attend Conference

Twenty five students from Austin Peay attended the Tennessee Music Educators Association Conference January 17 and 18.

They included MENC members and the Austin Peay Collegians. Among them were Dick Strickler, David Hall, Jim Briney, Peggy Hamilton, Annette Taylor, Tommy Miller, Charles Deane, Dot Barrow, Bobby Graves, Marie Lane, Ernest Nichols, Kenny Graves, Mickey Garland, George Milam, Larry Womack, Bobby Smith, Paul Garrison, Harold Black, John Coleman, Sid Burton, Terry Turney, Dan Dill, Beverly Trotter, Bill Burks, and Mike Chalcott.

Highlighting the convention were concerts given by the Memphis State University Band, the Chattanooga All City Junior High Orchestra and the 101st Airborne Division Band Chorus. "Carmen" was presented by the music department of Middle Tennessee State College. Those attending enjoyed choral reading clinics, helpful sessions on the wind ensemble and symphonic band and "Teaching Music in the Elementary School".

Some outstanding personalities present at the convention included Dr. Frederick Fennell, Eastman School of Music, Dr. E. M. Mohr, Colorado State College, and Dr. Charles Gary, Austin Peay President of the Tennessee Music Educators Association.

It was the considered opinion of the group that the two days were both enlightening and enjoyable.

P.E.M. Club Sponsors Meet

Starting at 7 p.m. Wednesday night, Feb. 5, there will be a swim meet for girls sponsored by the Physical Education Majors Club.

Events will include swimming for form and speed, relay, and diving for form. An aquatic show will also be presented by some of the campus mermaids. There will be an admission and refreshments will be sold.

Dean's List

Fall Quarter, 1957

Jimmy Lois Armstrong
Reginald E. Armstrong
Alma Frances Bell
Betty Rose Bowman
Preston Bradley
Mary Hill Brewer
Rae Ann Bumpus
Dorothy Sue Burgess
Carol Ann Cardillo
Evelyn Gertrude Clarke
Linda Clement
James Don England
William Nelson Fernandes
Dorothy Floyd
James W. Fort
John W. Fort
Nancy Loretta Fuqua
Charles Joseph Gearhiser
John Wesley Grear
Thomas Ferne Hardaway
Kent Harrell
Sara Taft Harvey
Jean Hawkins

Amanda Jean Hodges
Jo Ann Leadingham
Patricia Wright Lehnertz
Betty M. Lewis
William Francis McBride
James Robert Milam
Hazel Louise Mitchell
Bully Ray Phillips
Nancy Katherine Plummer
William Kenneth Poole
George M. Rawlins III
Roselyn Rudolph
Doris Yvonne Sanders
Annette Grace Taylor
Charles Nojlin Walker
Kathleen M. Walsh
Bobby H. Ware
Walker Joe Warren
Betty Sue Weems
Ellen Whitkison
Sue Carter Wingate
James Clayton Wooley

Annual, All State Go Underground



Former Student In Marines

QUANTICO, Va. (PTNC) — Commissioned a Marine second lieutenant Dec. 14 at the Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va., was Bernice L. Parks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jodie L. Parks of Route 2, Beebe, Ark.

L. Parks is a graduate of Austin Peay State College, Clarksville, Tenn.

To earn his commission he completed a two-week Officer Candidate Course at Quantico, along with other applicants from the nation's colleges and former enlisted Marines.

He is now enrolled in the nine-month officer basic school at Quantico, becoming a qualified infantry platoon leader.

Ag Club Host To Conference

The Agriculture Club of Austin Peay and the Montgomery County Livestock Association were hosts to the Tennessee Swine Producers and Feeders Conference during coffee breaks at the Army Building January 14 and 15.

Coffee and donuts were served to both the morning and afternoon sessions of the conference by members and sponsors of the Ag Club.

The conference, which discussed fully the production and feeding of hogs, is sponsored by the Extension Animal Husbandry Department of the University of Tennessee, Tennessee Livestock Association, Animal Husbandry Veterinary-Science Department, University of Tennessee, Tennessee Packers, Inc., Clarksville, Northern Bank of Tennessee, Clarksville, and the First National Bank of Clarksville.

Tower Contest Open To All

The winners' names shall be recorded for prosperity by the top critic — time. The winners' genius shall be lauded and recognized by everyone from the lowliest to the very top of lofty Mt. Olympus. The winners' personal fortunes will be most satisfying and rewarding.

All this awaits the 1957-58 winners of the Tower contest.

The Tower, student anthology of writings, is again this year sponsored by the English Club. This is the 7th year of its publication and has come from a stenciled magazine to the present professionally printed book. Last year, it became subsidized on the same level of the other school publication.

The Tower is divided into three sections: Short story, poetry, essay. First, second, and thirteenth will be given in each division.

All students are urged to enter any or all divisions with as many entries in each division as desired. Material for The Tower is to be turned into the English Office. The deadline for submitting material is March 1, 1958.

Navy Team to Be on Campus

The Naval Aviation Cadet Information Team from the U. S. Naval Air Station in Memphis will be on the Austin Peay campus February 11, 12, to disseminate information on the Navy Pilot Program.

The Navy flight programs require a minimum of two years of college credits, however, the Navy Department has a policy of encouraging all students to complete college training, if possible, prior to entering the Navy.

The Great Move Started Jan. 22

Work on the razing of the Stewart-Waddell began this week. Stewart Hall, erected in 1878, served as classrooms, offices, and music practice rooms, until January 2, 1958, when the moving began.

The dwellers of Stewart-Waddell settled in the recently completed offices and classrooms of the old cafeteria.

The All State, Farewell and Hall, and a Public Relations offices occupy the west side of the basement. Also in the basement are the practice rooms, English office, radio studio, and art appreciation classroom. Practice rooms, band room, and the music department offices are on the first floor.

Miss DePriest Attends Meeting

Miss Dora Deane DePriest, teacher in the Department of Home Economics, attended a meeting of the State Home Economics Planning Committee of Tennessee that was held in the Nashville on January 17 and 19.

The committee is composed of state supervisors of home economics and the sectional and state home economics officers of the Tennessee Education Association. Miss DePriest is treasurer of the Middle Tennessee section.

Some of the items on the agenda were making plans for the coming year after reviewing recent information from the National Conference of Home Economics Supervisors and the Tennessee Legislative Council's Survey of Education concerning trends which may have implications for the home economics program.

THE ALL STATE

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Stewart-Waddell

Life gradually started leaving Stewart-Waddell Wednesday, January 22, 1958. The old brick building opened its doors and trucks started conveying life to another building. Band instruments stored in cases, books packed in any sort of a box, old newspapers dragged out of an even older safe, and the many, many, extra things that only a Stewart-Waddell could accumulate, started the short but hesitant march toward the new offices.

Later in the afternoon, with only the "maybes" left in the middle of the building, the campus older remained sedate with its many memories to fill the vacancies. The old clock in the hall of Stewart began ticking with perfect time for the first time in years to show there were no hard feelings. Waddell stage took its last curtain call from its silent auditorium and listened to the wind bring back the excited whispers, nervous fingerings of the curtain, last minute remembering and forgetting, exchanges of good luck, and frantic tries of calmness that climaxed into the music of applause, the exchange of congratulations, the sigh of relief and the unexplained oneness felt between the audience and actors after a creation, which both have shared in, of an unforgettable experience — a first night.

Only scraps of thrown away paper remain to remind Stewart of the smell of freshly-bound annual and the pounding of the editor's heart that is quoted only by the sound of the first page slapping against the cover. Only layers of dabbed paste and glue remind the observer of the many ALL STATE editors who looked with adoration, wonder, and disbelief at their "babies," and then looked with sadness, criticism, and contentment at the last issues.

The sadness of a class bell ringing in an empty building is edged with the humor of the many students taking the many naps in the comfort of the ALL STATE safe.

Music releases itself from another building now, but Stewart-Waddell can still hear the echo and remember — a student's first day in the struggle with a piano, the professional mixed with the unprofessional, the learning mixed with the learning, and the many instruments playing different numbers, and only agreeing in the aim — accomplishment.

Sentiment — yes, but not only sentiment. When such a great number of people have shared such a vast and varied experience with such a Grand Old Place, there is a hesitancy in leaving the old stone steps, the perfume of the Honeyuckle bushes, and the uniqueness that was peculiar to Stewart-Waddell.

Progress — yes; nostalgia — yes.

1958 - COED

IT PAID OFF TO SAVE
MOM'S COLLEGE CLOTHES

A Farewell to Stewart-Waddell

(Below are quoted portions of comments written recently by one of the freshmen English classes as part of an in-class assignment to visit the Stewart-Waddell Building and write their impressions. Of particular interest is the fact that most of these students had never had a class nor sat in assembly in this building, but its destruction had meaning for them, nevertheless.)

Maybe because I've always held some small contempt for the Stewart-Waddell Building, it bothers me not to see workmen tearing her apart.

Maybe because I have no memories connected with this old campus landmark, I fail to feel, much less express, any loss of sentiment.

This is what I would have written in an hour ago—or had I not noted the clock which hung a little lopsided in that old school hall. This timepiece had something which no other on campus. It's morning had, and it is for this reason that I retract my previously penned words. The time on this clock was exactly the time on my watch.

Sheila Rae Bowman
The memories are still there. One can almost feel their presence around him. Step into a room; the floor squeaks in welcome to this trespassing into a private domain. The building is no longer host to a group of sometimes serious, often laughing young people who have, for so many decades sought learning in its halls and rooms, but still it is alive within its own walls. Steam continues to hiss through the radiators, giving comfort and warmth to none but the building itself. The sound of a melancholy plunked piano will still echo through the empty rooms and be absorbed as another memory. The old structure knows it's doomed to destruction but it still there is a feeling of defiance. The Waddell refuses to go alone. It takes with it the memories and sentiment of many years of loyal service offered the students who have studied, learned and played in its rooms.

Paul W. Petty
I believe none will have the effect and leave the impression that this old hall gave me while in my first class at Austin Peay. For when old Waddell goes, so will memories.

Sue Burgess
In the past, each room and structure has had a definite purpose, but now it will be replaced

by something better. In future years, its successor will hold many of the same memories that have gone into the life of the Stewart-Waddell Building.

Carol Sue Tomlinson
Oh yes, it will stop, start and never tick again when the old Stewart-Waddell Building is torn down. I am talking about the large, round, clock which is located in one of the music rooms on the second floor of the building. When I first glanced at this old object and saw that it was running and keeping accurate time, I was amazed. The reason for my amazement was that the new clock in our extremely modern cafeteria isn't even running. I know you have heard this statement, "A young person can't beat an old timer," and I believe there is some truth in these words.

Polly Fussell
I think that tired, old building will be glad to go.

Jean Armstrong
Sad? Yes, I suppose it was. How ungrateful we must appear to that large, gloomy old building. It has served the school for many years, and served it well too. Yet, the first chance we get, down it goes and up comes another, more beautiful and eye-catching. Once the students of this campus pointed to the building with pride. At one time it was new and strong—modern too. Many students have found the keys to better life in its classrooms and halls. Many have laughed under its weary roof, many have sought a few moments of comfort in its faded brick walls. If it could think, what would the old Stewart Building have in mind about us? It has worked and even strained to hold its floors and walls together these last few years, but we aren't thinking of that. We want a new building, not tradition. Sad? Yes, but not because it is old and must go—just and because I couldn't remember it as it was when new.

Mary Gillette Hartman
The darkened lights look down upon piles of carelessly strewn costumes and boxes. These are shadows of characters, plays, triumphs. The echoes are enjoying a final snap before they are obscured by falling beams and crumbling walls.

Carol Cardillo

- space filler -

BY BILL CONTE

"Over there . . .", a gruff voice commanded. "Quit stalling," the harsh voice continued, "or I'll let you have it now."

In the moonlight the woods were enchantingly beautiful. Dark shadows blended into deeper shades and above the silhouettes of the trees the full moon shone brightly. Thin, nebulous clouds skidded across the sky, occasionally blacking the moon out entirely. It was serenely quiet. That's why the cry of terror seemed so loud.

The morning sun rose on a scene of gentle, rolling hills, all crowned with trees; trees which had exploded only a few weeks ago into bloom. Dogwoods with their delicate pink-white blossoms were dotted over the countryside and small azaleas bushes ran the full gamut of the spectrum. Farly dandelions, sprinkled liberally through the sweet green grass were still wet with dew. It was spring again. But the torn, mutilated body of a man lying in the weeds would never know that now.

In town the damp streets were still bare, although there and there signs of life were evident. Sam Terrel, who operated the soda fountain, was placing his newspaper racks out on the sidewalk. Sam was a big, bluff man of certain definite opinions. Down the block Marty Ross was preparing to meet his first customer of the day in his barber shop. Marty was very sleepy this morning, but not very nervous. Right before town stores were being turned on and the process of making a living were being resumed.

Down in the colored section of town Annie May was crying in her room. The wretched one who had been on sleep could not soothe. Her mother lay on the floor quite naked and quite dead. Annie May had filed before the men knew of her existence and later had crept back into the demolished house she had known as home. The sight she saw made her vomit, but loyalty to her mother made her stay.

Jerry Thomson awoke that sun-shiny morning with mixed emotions. He had not liked the going-on of the night before but by God they'd stop calling him a baby now! This would give him enough courage to ask Nancy Jean to the dance over in the Armory next Wednesday. He thought of himself as a man now, and a man has to have a woman.

It was close to nine thirty now. Jed Pierrall, editor of the paper, turned angrily on one of his reporters. "Damn it! I know as well as you do that there isn't any news here today. That's why I want you to find some." Jed knew also that a lot happened in town that couldn't be printed. After fifteen years experience though, he accepted the fact without any remorse.

Out in the country the dew was almost gone. The day was progressing steadily without any untoward event to disturb the monotony when Clem, one of many small farmers in the area, decided to go fishing. He never made it. Fate destined Clem to be the one who discovered the body. Actually Clem might never have found it since it was well over a hundred yards from the creek, but his dog Stag and keeper assistant, Clem had seen only horrible sights in his life, some more horrible than this. He had heard talk in town that morning so he wasn't too surprised. But the utter uselessness of it. "You poor dumb nigger bastard," he thought.

At the all-night bannery on the highway a varied bunch was gathered. Doc Withers was there and the undertaker Mr. Hinds, and Rupert Carter, the county coroner. Rupert was arguing with the Doc. Doc was a firm supporter of the Washington Senators while Rupert simply couldn't understand why anyone would want to support the Yankees. "Why Doc," responded Rupert, Mr. Hinds said your Grandmother was a witch if enough people said she was a saint!" "As a matter of fact, Rupe," the Doc said, "she was a witch." "Hell!" responded Rupert. Mr. Hinds finished his coffee and said, "Guss we better be getting out to Clem Robert's place. I want to quit before three o'clock."

Annie May rubbed her eyes and sat up on the bed. Her mother was awake. The corpse and black horseflies hovered around the corpse. Smaller horseflies buzzed excitedly around the room returning always to the dead body. Annie May looked again and decided that the thing on the floor wasn't her mother after all. She picked up her Raggedy Ann doll and set out to find her mother. And while she was at it maybe she'd find a father . . .

This Is The College; Here are the Students

By Sheila Bowman

What's it like living away from home? What's it like living with other men your age? What's it like living on your own?

Gordon (Peanut) Jackson, a freshman residing in McReynolds Hall, has his ideas about dormitory living, which strangely enough seem to be the viewpoints of many of the boys living in the three men's residence halls.

Peanut, as his friends call him, is a pre-law student. His home is in Springfield. Gordon graduated from East Robertson High School where he captained the basketball team, edited the school paper, and won the American Legion award for citizenship.

His hobbies include participating in sports of all kinds and writing poetry and fiction. The South today is the setting Peanut captures in his fictitious literature.

Gordon Jackson's life as a college student began this past September. Almost as soon as he set his bags in his room, boys began dropping in to introduce themselves, to lend a hand, or to shoot the bull. At first the boys seemed to brag quite a bit about themselves — past accomplishments and conquests. Now that everyone knows his dorm mate almost as well as he knows his books, the boys are more themselves with less inclination toward selling themselves to one another.

However, these jawn sessions have continued. There's one every night in the room of Peanut Jackson and Joe Crunk, his roommate.

What do boys talk about in these get-togethers? Studies, parties, and girls, just to mention the most important. A record player spins a platter in one corner, while a radio sends out a broadcast or some more music in the other. These impromptu meet-

ings make it difficult to study in the evening.

"You get rid of them the best way you can, tactfully or untactfully," Peanut explains. If removal is impossible, a boy might visit the library for some solitude, a quieter atmosphere at any rate.

Since the second floor of McReynolds Hall is predominantly freshmen, the men have a lot of the same classes together. So, they sometimes get their heads together and help one another prepare assignments.

One of the most striking features of dormitory life, which appears to be unique with McReynolds Hall, is the cooperation among the men living in this new male accommodation.

There is a dorm council which meets about once every two weeks. This gives the boys a chance to discuss problems which may arise, make plans for projects, etc. The enthusiasm and participation the men living at McReynolds Hall exhibit is almost unrivaled by any other campus organization. At Christmas time Peanut and his dorm had a Christmas party, then went across campus to see the girls' dorm with song favorites of the Yale Yule season.

Gordon asserts this new life in a dormitory is a tremendous change from living at home. It takes a lot more will power to

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Band Clinic

(Continued from page 5)

The following selections were played: "March 3 De Febrero" by Simon Roncal,

"Finlandia" by Jan Sibelius, "Music for a Carnival" by Clara Grunbaum, "Waltz from 'Billy the Kid'" by Aaron Copland, "The American Salute" by Morton Gould, "Legend" by Paul Creston, "A Night on Bald Mountain" by M. Mussorgsky, "The Stars and Stripes Forever" by John Philip Sousa.

At 2:30 Saturday afternoon, prior to the evening concert which started at 7:30, a panel of four band directors listened to a symposium entitled "Percussion Pointers." The members and their educational backgrounds are as follows:

Allen Break, New Haven State Teachers College; Raymond Detrosche, Berkley School of Music, John Strangler, Duquesne University; and Robert Thompson, College of Art and Technology, Dundee, Scotland.

A second symposium entitled "Clarinet Concert" was played for a panel composed of Ed Lisk, Syracuse University; George Marge, Eastman School of Music; Aaron Schmidt, University of Nebraska; and Charles Thelen, Occidental College.

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As I See It. by Bobby McCord

Freshmen Roll

The freshman basketball team, which probably is the best ever assembled at A.P., continues to roll over all opposition. The only club to come in ahead of Coach Aaron's yearlings has been Bethel Junior College of Hopkinsville.

Since Austin Peay is willing to become a member of the Ohio Valley Conference, which has such members as Murray State, Western State, Morehead, Middle Tennessee, and Tennessee Tech, the question seems to be whether or not these boys can step in and handle O.V.C. competition. I might say, the spirit is there; few have more desire and hustle than this freshman team. They really want to win.

They are rather short on height, having only one starter above the 6'7" mark. They seem to need a little more all around shooting ability also, since only Phillips is scoring regularly from outside. They have some boys that can handle the ball as well as anyone in Overton, Stewart, and Camp. Stewart really makes opponents hustle.

I feel it would improve A.P. basketball if they could play a tougher freshman schedule. Why not play David Lipscomb, Western, Vanderbilt, Murray, and Bethel Jr. College of Hopkinsville twice each? A schedule like this might induce more boys to come

to A.P. They would have more incentive to play freshman ball here if they could look forward to tougher competition. Since the N.C.A.A. does not permit freshmen to play varsity ball, the only competition these boys get at A.P. is mainly service teams from Fort Campbell, and some of the better high schools, such as Elkton, Ky.

Basketball Brief

Folks who have been watching the steady improvement in the post play of Bob Patterson will be pleased at his performance against Southern Illinois University. He dropped through 20 pivots and scored 19 rebounds.

The Govs' record for the season now stands at 8 wins and 7 losses. They have won 6 games

at home and 2 on the road. After losing their first four games they have won 9 out of 11.

We went to Murray Saturday night to see a basketball game and got a chance to see and talk to Red Alexander, the Murray State basketball coach. Since Kenny Gerald and Gene Mason, of the A.P. squad, used to go with Murray he asked us how they were doing this season. We told him they were doing fine and that we thought the Governors had a better ball club than Middle Tennessee, which beat Murray and Western.

Intramural Start Coach Sandifer announced that 13 teams have signed up to participate in the annual intramural basketball program. There will be two leagues, with six teams in one league and seven teams in the other. Most games will be played at night, starting at 7

p.m. Coach Sandifer's P.E. 304 class of intramurals is managing the program. They plan to play two games during each session. There will be a play off at the close of the season to determine a champ.

Golden Gloves

Leroy Overstreet took part in the annual Golden Gloves at Nashville. Several A.P. students went to Nashville to see Overstreet fight. Roy Woodward did not get a chance to fight in the Nashville tournament but may get a chance to fight in the Mid-South later on.

Spring football practice will start Feb. 10. Coach Cooper has Clifford Sims and Garland Jones enrolled in school and these two will be the only new faces as practice opens.

Austin Peay students won't get

to see the district tournament that the local high schools held in the college field house each year. The schools voted to move it to Waverly rather than to turn over all the concession money to A.P.S.C. Austin Peay gave the schools the Gym without any charge whatsoever.

All good wishes

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(SEE PARAGRAPH AT LEFT)



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ROBERT CLARK, U. OF DELAWARE
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