





## THE ALL STATE

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## More Music For A.P.S.C.!

"Two Tiger Rag editors earlier in the year have criticized Memphis State's marching band on the following points: (1) lack of members (maximum this year was 63); (2) lack of time for practice, and; (3) the need for more and better uniforms.

"This last matter has been corrected with an administrative allotment of equipment of \$20,000 this week for additional equipment for the music department. However, only one-third of the problems has been solved.

"What can be done about the other two conditions?"

## THE TIGER RAG

We can very quickly replace the one that is omitted about because the music department of Austin Peay State College HAS NOT been given \$20,000 to further the musical careers of those interested or even those who are in the marching and concert band, choir or any other group that is affiliated with the music department.

We must realize though that the others apply equally as well as the one previously discussed. We do not have enough members in our band and choir, in which there should be three or four times as many as we have. Presently in these organizations. There is no reason why there shouldn't be unless there is someone or something that is barring their interest.

Probably if restated, these criticisms will be more easily understood. First, the Austin Peay State College band is extremely small for a college of the size and ability. It would be entirely possible for a seventy-five or eighty piece band to eagerly march on the field as well as the small number that do so wonderfully last fall.

Secondly, lack of funds has made it impossible for many scholarships to be offered, and this deficiency has halted the many trips and advancements that could be made, all in the good, for Austin Peay State.

And third, there hasn't been enough time set for the band to practice and work out drills, field shows and maneuvers that would make any college proud of it's band.

The answer to these three statements is quite equally answered with a question. Why?

Why is the band such a small group that many refer to it as a "group of publicity seekers who don't give a darn if they make a fool of themselves"? Why are many of the members those who are "required to be in there because of being music majors and that being a requirement of that field? Although most people aren't usually in a field that is uninteresting to them, it seems to me that some of these are because of the advantages that they may receive after graduation — not particularly because they like being in the band.

Let us put forth some details about the marching and concert band and you gain from those what you want your college band to be and "do something about it."

(1) Only one trip is offered each year that is paid for and for athletic fund;

(2) No place has been given for the band to practice;

(3) Students who are not in college are members of a college band that should be too far advanced for even high school students;

(4) The 1953 marching season had the biggest and best band in the past several years — and the new majorities were highly successful and should be complimented highly for their work;

(5) Lack of funds hindered giving of more scholarships;

(6) New uniforms are needed to replace well-worn old ones;

Finally, we are not advocating that the administration allot \$20,000 for certainly this department does not feel that it is so important that it should, but doesn't it deserve more than it has been given in the past?

## LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bible



"And — if you join our 'club' you have the opportunity to enjoy a real unique spirit of friendliness with the girls down next door."

## Letters To The Editor

Madame Editor,

In the last issue of the ALL-STATE there was a letter to the Editor in which "A Thinker" commented to his feelings concerning the purchase of gym clothes required of all students taking P. E. I am aware of the fact that the gentleman has a perfect right to complain, especially in regard to matters which tend to place a drain on his finances. Also, he is correct in stating the uniforms aren't necessary for taking P. E. So, the fact remains, he is required to buy one. I don't particularly like the idea of being required to attend assembly every week and have to sit in one assigned seat, but the college says so and I go. The same situation applies to the uniform deal. The State requires physical education; the college requires uniforms for P. E. So, you buy uniforms! C'est la vie!

Other than the points about not wanting to spend the money and the necessity of uniforms, the gentlemen's letter shows little evidence that he has done even a minute amount of serious thinking about the matter. On the subject of exercise, he seemingly presents the thesis that farmers, especially, work harder than anybody else during the summer and, therefore, have a bigger grip when it comes to spending money for unnecessary articles. To be sure, most farmers do work hard, but so do many other people in divers occupations. To my thinking, it isn't altogether the extra expense that is responsible for "A Thinker's" attitude toward P. E., but an aversion to all forms of exercise. The matter of buying uniforms merely gave him an opportunity to express his feelings.

In his letter, he stated that he believed the money from the selling of P. E. uniforms went to the "A. Club." That statement is a perfect gem of misinformation. It would hardly credit it to a person who claims to be "A Thinker." A little investigation on his part would have made it clear that the "A. Club" operates on the same basis as the English Club or any other organization on this campus, and has no connection with the Athletics Department, other than the members having earned a letter. At present it has less than twenty dollars in its treasury.

The use of "A Thinker's" letter implies that he has a strong dislike for athletics and, in particular, Austin Peay athletes. This dislike probably stems from the fact that some big, bad, mean old football player, who beats his aged grandpa, is stepping on "A Thinker's" heel when the "regimented, uniformed P. E. students of Austin Peay" were marching around the Memorial Building.

## Mirth and Madness

by Jimmy Marshall

Daffydiddle!

**Positive:** The art of looking for trouble, finding it everywhere, diagnosing it wrong and applying unsuitable remedies.

**Home Town:** The place where people wonder if you ever got as far as you have.

When he took her hand in marriage He made a basic blunder— By letting her retain a thumb Which now she keeps him under.

A real hair is truly who plays "I Love You Truly," looks in the mirror and laughs, "Listen, they're playing our song!"

A conscience doesn't keep you from sinning — it just keeps you from enjoying.

A traveling salesman had inquired at a farm house if he might stay the night there. The roads were icy and he was afraid to drive further. "Yep, I reckon we can take care of you for the night," said the farmer. "If you don't mind sleeping with a redeared school teacher." "Bir," said the salesman indignantly, "I'll have you know I'm a gentleman."

Replied the farmer: "So's the redeared school teacher."

**Cord:** "Daddy, the girl who sits next to me in class has a dress just like mine."

**Dad:** "So you want a new dress."

**Well:** It would be cheaper than changing clothes.

(Continued Page 4)

Seriously, though, "A Thinker" considers it silly to give the Athletics Department more money than other student organizations, even though part of this money goes toward athletic scholarships. Maybe "A Thinker" doesn't approve of giving athletic scholarships, that's his prerogative, but just for the record, a man on an athletic scholarship works just the same as do other students who hold campus jobs that help them defray college expenses. Just ask one he'll give you the facts.

If "A Thinker's" letter is an example of the type of reasoning that is necessary for one to assume the title "thinker," then I shall continue in my role as an unenlightened, uninformed character who hasn't the ability to meet the standards of the pseudo-intellectual group that has permeated this campus and be damn glad of it!

RAY L. BAKER

## - space filler -

By Durward Harris

I hear by the grapevine that the men's Home Ec. class is being offered again this quarter by popular demand. This is a good trend. After all, men should be able to take over the household chores while the women are out making the living for the family. As a matter of fact, the Indians had a good system of things: the squaw raised corn while the men raised Cain. Of course, Cain raising wasn't the thing then that it is now. After you had scalped a couple of people, what was left to do but go back to the wigwam and watch the corn grow? We are much more refined today — we don't scalp anymore. Instead, we run 'em down with cars. I wonder if this Home Ec. class shows you how to tilt the little finger when you brush bumps with a Cadillac? I have decided that if I ever have anything to do with a Cadillac it will be brushing bumps, so I want to do it right.

Seriously though, I think that I'll take this course. I've decided I'll just too pretty to go out and make a living, so maybe I can hitch some girl from the steel mills and keep a tidy house while she brings home the bacon (or the pigs). Of course, you can get them that are too big. An AP man of last year told me that his girl could throw balled hay into the loft from the ground. Now I could really keep house for a woman like that. In fact, I'd probably have a farm in the house. She would come in handy if you wanted to remodel — she would just toss the place around any old way. I can hear myself now, saying, "Sweetie pie, I think the basement should be in the attic this year." And she would do it to me with her bare hands.

Of course this trend could go to a ridiculous extreme. Fly the poor clerks when men go into the stores, try on a dozen suits, finger the material of all the shirts in the store, and then say in a sweet, talented voice, "Oh, I was just looking." Or maybe drive into a service station and ask if there is a sale on 10 weight, winter grade motor oil. Imagine going into a barber shop, ask for a haircut and say, "Wait till my wife sees this, won't she be surprised."

What I'm really going to eat up in this Home Ec. course is the beauty-aids, especially the hair. I can hardly wait for the day when I'll sit under one of those electric football helmets in a beauty salon. With my face in a mud pack for anonymous reasons, I will bask in the inf-red rays and say, "Madame, get on with this, or I'll be late for my poker game." I'm going to be an expert at this cain raising.

There are several lines that every neat-husband should brush up on. Here are examples: This shirt simply doesn't match my complexion at all. And have you seen the horrid colors that they have out this year? Utterly depressing really! Why I told Sarah the other day that if men's clothing didn't change more than women's, I wouldn't have a thing to worry about. And have you seen the latest chausseuse overalls? They simply don't match my eyes. What in the world will Duck Head think of next?

I'll simply have to have an electric dishwasher when I get my Gorgous Gussie from the Gashouse Gang. Why, if it isn't my sweet slab of saurkraut should come home and find me with rough, red hands from doing those dishes? Why, I'd be the laughing stock of the Steel Mill District "Mr. Liederkrants has a dishwasher and his wife only works in a dairy, and makes only half as much as you, Sweetie Pie."

But the one line that I'm really going to have to practice is this one, "Dahling, is that you home at this hour? Why aren't you out making me a living. I've simply been slaving here at the house."

Oh brother, we're really got it on the Indians. I can see the cain growing now.

## Winter Chapel Calendar

Feb. 17—Outside artist. Song Leader: Mr.

Stover; Devotional: Dr. Boswell.

Feb. 24—Band and choir. Song Leader: Dot

Nolen; Devotional: Macon Burke.

March 3—Advisement. Song Leader: Mr. Bod-

dev; Devotional: Dr. Boswell.

March 10—English department. Song Leader:

Annette Lyle; Devotional: Mr. Hunt.



# Laughing Lecturer Lists Love's Lacks



A one-act comedy by Conrad Seiler called "Why I am a Bachelor" was presented in chapel last week by an all student cast. The play was a satiristic lecture on the dangers of marriage, showing "living lectures" of the differences between the courtship days and the married life of a "charming couple," Algonern and Henrietta. Included in the cast were: Leo-

turer, Paul Sanders; Algonern, Benton Adkins; Henrietta, Helen Culbertson; Mother, Cynthia Herndon; Aunt Emma, Patty McKeen; and Ida May, Emma Jean Caroland. The play was under the student direction of Barbara Darnell. The stage crew included: Lynn Siles, Roger White; make-up, Jane Hinton; and Lynn Canady, sound effects.



## JUST HINTIN'

"Oh, what a beautiful morning. Oh, what a beautiful day." Hasn't this weather been beautiful? Of course, by the time this goes in print there will probably be snow and ice all over. We guess this fine weather has helped to increase the activities of a certain scantily clad little boy known as Dan Cupid. At least we've noticed quite a few of his trademarks stamped around the AP campus.

This guy Earl Organ sure gets around. We've seen him around the Bumpus Mills gang a lot lately. Wonder if Sylvia Smith could explain that?

And speaking of that gang—have you noticed how happy Britny Link is this quarter? Why not with her man around?

Looks like Sue Parker has taken new interest in the campus activities. How 'bout that, Jim?

We hear Mary Lou took a trip to Memphis.

You should see Rebecca Morrison's sailor's picture. Why didn't you bring that around sooner, Becky? It seems to us, though, that she might have a few interests here on campus. We saw her at the concert the other night with Lou Watkins.

Fay Rice, a newcomer to our campus, seems to already have a guy hooked. What's wrong with the rest of us girls? Lots of us have been here for months and months and still no luck.

Notice: Bill Craig, you'd better watch Emma Gene. We've heard "Justine" Allen asking a lot of questions about her. Can't blame you, June.

We was robbed! For two months we thought we had a co-ed here named Rosemond Ware. She really had us fooled. Actually she was Mrs. William Howell. Congratulations you two.

While we're congratulating we must give our most hearty one to our sponsor, Mr. Waters. Little Melanie Jane and her mother are home now and Mr. Waters, when asked to make a statement for the press, finally managed to get one eye open, then muttered, "Go, way, I'm sleepy." Now we wonder what he meant by that?

NOTICE TO ALL GIRLS: Wanted: one young, intelligent, attractive girl. Preferably one who has no old boyfriends or a flirty eye.

# Royalty Reigns At Valentine Dance, Music By Kampus Kids Orchestra



Anyone interested contact Dickie Sullivan, Box 1634. You'd better hurry, girls, because I've noticed quite a few interested glances going his way already. Please, let's don't let him get the bachelor habits that Wayne and Pat have. We've noticed Fran Miller and Bryan Sharpe together a lot lately. Betsy Wallace has been making quite a few trips to Fort Knox these past few weeks. No, we don't think the gold has anything to do with it. We think it's something more important than gold—Marshall for example.

Bullein: Dr. Morris has a new car. After trying vainly to trade his old jalopy, he finally sold it for junk and bought himself a Buick. We'll miss the old crate—especially the confederate sticker.

Another something new. The other day we saw a trailer sort of like these used for carrying horses backed up to the hall which leads to Jack Hurt's office in the catacombs of Stewart. We had known that he runs a bookie joint down there, but we figured it was just too much when he started moving in the horses. When we investigated we were in for a big disappointment—only a new grand piano.

Another family addition: Adrian Marshall came to bring a spot of joy to his proud parents, Betty and Jimmy Marshall.

The square dance the other night was a big success. The crowd wasn't too big, but we had fun. Seen dancing to canned music and swinging their partners to the calling of Louis Calhoun were Bryan Sharp and Fran Miller, Helen Culbertson and Chuck, Ann Gary and Tom Baynham, Durward Harris

King Jesse and Queen Louise were crowned as their predecessors to the throne relinquished the crowns last night during the Annual Valentine Dance at Austin Psey State College.

Sharing the throne with the king and queen were their attendants: Mary D. McCloud and Bobby Givans, Emma Jean Caroland and Bill Craig, Eddie Davis and Scott Gary, crown bearers, and Emily Aaron, flower girl.

The colorful ceremony took place in the Memorial Gymnasium which was decorated with large red hearts and cupid; from the ceiling was hung a canopy of red and white streamers.

The queen and her attendants wore white formals and carried large bouquets of red carnations arranged in a heart shape. The queen wore the traditional velvet coronation robe with the white ermine collar.

The music for the dancing was furnished by the Kampus Kids.

The refreshments of punch and cookies were served by members of the girls' dormitory clubs, who sponsored the dance each year.

The royal pair were crowned by Halbert Harvill, president of the Austin Psey State College,

and Barbara Darnell, Jane Hinton and Kari Kligman, Ken Herring and Betty Coleman, Connie and Donnie Holmes, and Benton Adkins and Louise Glover.

Gotta rush this down to the Chronicle now. Maybe this paper will be out on time.



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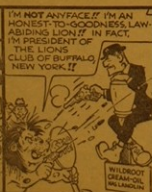
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## Basketball Games

The Middle Tennessee Raiders stopped the Governors 60-55 here with a burst of seven points in the last minute. Austin Peay was paced by Dick Elliott with fifteen and Earl Chance and John Rendek

each had 12 points.

The Govs broke back into the win column with a thrilling 62 to 61 victory. Again the big gun for Austin Peay was Dick Elliott with 28 points. Dick has fallen below 30 points in only one game this season.

John Rendek, whose all round hustle has kept the Governors in many games, was number two man with 15 points. The steady man of the team, Earl Chance, whose defense is worth points plus, dropped in five.

Austin Peay's players proved themselves well on the three day road trip into East Tennessee on January 25th, 26th, and 28th as they won two of their three volunteer State Athletic Conference contests.

This was one of the most successful trips that Austin Peay has ever had in that part of the state.

The first night that the Governors played they shaded Lincoln Memorial 56 to 54 and the next night went to Milligan to eke out a 63-61 victory. Saturday night, the final night in that part of the state, Austin Peay was not as lucky as the East Tennessee State quieted dropped them 79 to 48.

Austin Peay boosted its VBAC record to five wins and five losses and brought the seasonal record up to a 9-9 mark.

## Men's Athletic Club Makes Plans For Reorganization

The "A" Club of Austin Peay State College is taking advantage of the opportunity extended by the ALL-STATE to inform the student body and faculty of its activities and policies. In doing this, the "A" Club hopes to establish a precedent that will lead other campus organizations to follow suit.

At present the club is in the process of reorganizing and planning social activities that will be open to the student body and faculty. A special meeting was held in order to fill the office of president vacated by Robert Lewis Ed Kulakowski, vice-president, assumed the duties of the president and Earl Chance was elected to replace him as vice-president. Other officers are Manley Burchett, secretary-treasurer, Bob Brown, sergeant-at-arms, and Ray Baker, public relations.

The club is now making plans for a campus social event that will be open to the entire college. This affair is being sponsored in conjunction with the Student Council and the MENC. Details of this event will be furnished in the near future.

## Only My Opinion

BY RAY BAKER

The Governors had a pretty successful Eastern trip dropping LMU and Milligan, a pair of VBAC foes and losing only to powerful East Tenn. by a 73-68 score. As this is written the record stands at ten wins and nine losses, with a conference record of five wins and five losses. This could be the time for the Aarmen to catch fire and go all the way without further catastrophes be falling them.

Let's hope so! Looking over the remainder of the Gov's schedule, I see that all the teams listed are capable of dropping the Red and White! Five of them already having committed the deed. This, along with the fact that four of the teams are VBAC opponents, should incite the Govs to perform in a manner resembling a group of tanked up lumberjacks, armed with double-bitted axes, turned loose in a grove of tender little saplings. They should ought! While on the subject of Austin Peay's hardwood foes, the battle between the Gov and Union would be a wild and woolly affair.

I think that most of you will agree with me that the play of Johnny Rendek has been outstanding all winter. He has been the only bright spot in some of the games this season and, in my opinion, has been a star in every game. Rendek is a good bet for making all conference this year.

**COLUMN APPLAUSE LINE:** This one goes to Johnny Rendek for his fine play all season.

**LEIGHBOKER AWARD:** A big one goes to the officiating of the Austin Peay-MTSC game. It was real champion.

**FINAL SHOT OF DRIVE:** The Student Council is planning to sponsor a bus for students that want to attend the AP-Ligoncomb game, Feb. 12th in Nashville. If you like the idea, tell your Student Council members and sign up for little joust.

A rumor has it that intra-murals are in full swing, but the only evidence I've seen is Dr. Sutton's recently altered nose. (Welcome to the club, Dr.) Just as a suggestion, why doesn't some interested person, male or female, student or faculty member, come around and offer to write up the games. Yeah, I know, you should live so long! It's just an idea anyhow.

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