

THE ALL STATE

Published semi-monthly by the students of Austin Peay State College, Clarksville, Tennessee. Members of the Intercollegiate Press and the Tennessee College Press Association.

Represented for National Advertising by N.A.S. Subscription by the year \$1.50

Editor Roger White
Associate Editor Robert Bradley
Feature Editors Raoul Johnson
Mary McClelland

Society Editor Ann Vasey
Sports Editor Nina Marable
Reporting Staff Dick Sullivan
Carolyn Shastons, Claudette Sanders, Ruby Shoemaker,
Martha Gales, James Allen,
Suzie Crockrell

Business Manager Bill Thompson
Circulation Managers Jack Johnson
Ray Ferguson
Rowell Hooks
Charles Walters

Faculty Advisor

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

By Dick Bibler



'COME ON NOW—WHICH ONE OF YOU GUYS HAVE OUR CLASSIC OF THE 1920S?—SOTTA STUDY FOR A LIT TEST TOMORROW.'

Welcome

The ALL STATE wishes to welcome all high school students to the Austin Peay State College campus. We hope that their stay here will be profitable and enjoyable.

Career Day has grown to be a big annual affair here at Austin Peay. More than 1200 Tennessee and Kentucky High School students come to this campus for the past few years.

The method of having visiting high school students is one of the best ways known to showing students the advantages which Austin Peay offers them. The Rotary Club of Clarksville and Austin Peay State College are to be commended for the sponsorship of this day.

Career Day has not been the only method of promotion used in the past weeks. Just a few ago the Tennessee Intercollegiate Literary League speech contest was held on this campus. More than 200 students from Middle Tennessee high schools were here during these two days. Some of them will return for their college education here.

Still a third method of Austin Peay promotion used recently is visiting the high schools themselves, not by a paid representative, but by programs put on by the various departments of the school. The last of February the play, "The Hasty Heart" was taken to Trenton, Kentucky. There are 14 seniors at Trenton High School. If we get two of them to visit at Austin Peay, we have gotten one-seventh of the class.

The first of March the band visited Guthrie High School. The same situation prevails at Guthrie.

These two small ways of securing high school students for Austin Peay must not be overlooked in the seemingly bigger numbers. There is still no better publicity than personal contact between college and high school students, especially when the high schooler is on his home ground.

Little Sister - Tower

By Robert Bradley
The Big Sister of Austin Peay publications welcomes to its ranks the youngest member of the group, TOWER.

TOWER was conceived by the English Department five years ago as an anthology of student writings. It is this year, though, that it has taken one of its biggest steps forward. It is to be printed.

Recognition must be given the TOWER. It is an unusual small college publication. In the Tennessee Student Government League discussion on student publications, it was the TOWER which caused the greatest stir. Other schools have papers. Other schools have annuals. Yet, seemingly few small colleges have such a publication as the TOWER.

It would seem from here, the editor's chair, that the thing needed to be done is for the TOWER to be published in the same manner of the ALL STATE and the PAREWELL AND HAIL. The budget needed would not be so large as required by either of the other papers.

The administration, this year, has been generous with help. More help, however, is needed. It must be realized that this is not just needed for this year, but for the years to come. In fact, it can even be said that in the future the editor's chair of the TOWER will be of equal rank with those of the paper and the annual. This cannot happen over night. This cannot happen as long as the TOWER is a mediocre anthology.

It is here that the students must help. Not all help must come from the administration. Students must contribute to it. They must buy it. They must read it.

Servance has its REVIEW. Virginia has its QUARTERLY, and Austin Peay must have its TOWER.

Let's Go Clubbing

F.T.A.

The Future Teachers of America met Tuesday night, March 6, at 7:00 in room 202 of the Administration Building. The main program consisted of a panel of recent graduates of Austin Peay State College.

They were Wilmoth Wallace, who is teaching at the Demonstration School; Barbara Darnell, who is teaching at Clarksville High School; Ben Ellis, who also teaches at Clarksville High; and Frank Asklar, who is teaching at Woodlawn. The main topic of discussion was centered on the differences between practice teaching and teaching as a career. The program was very interesting and informative.

After the program Mr. Earl Sexton briefly expressed the need for student guides for Career Day on March 16.

The annual P.T.A. convention will be held at T.P.I. Friday, April 13. Several Austin Peay students are expected to attend this meeting.

The next P.T.A. meeting will be Tuesday, April 3, when the officers for the coming school year will be elected and plans for the banquet will be made.

Home Ec

A fudge party was given by the Home Economics members for the Agriculture Club on Wednesday March 7.

The activities of the evening included fudge making, cards, monopoly, checkers and dancing. Those attending were: Joyce Baxter, Ann Jones, David Gilmore, Bill Howard, Hodge Jordan, Frank Wimberly, Jim Spencer, Milton Young, Tommie Austin, Paul Currying, Sara Claire Correr, Eddie Frances Neill, Nickie Atkinson, Louise Glover, Robert Workman, Betty Sue Jones, June Slaton, and Claudette Sanders.

The kitchen was the scene of much hurrying and hurrying with boys and girls darting around in aprons and cooking gear, trying to make the same fudge. By the way, the results: Good fudge.

Card tables were arranged in the sewing room. Later in the evening Dr. Phillips made pictures of the party for the new college movie.

B.S.U.

Last Friday B.S.U. was privileged to have one of the most interesting speakers that has been seen on the campus this year. He was the Rev. W. J. Daniel, Pastor of the St. John's Baptist Church of Clarksville.

The Rev. Daniel's subject was "The Second Mile." He told his

Dear Editor

By Ruby Shoemaker

I'm going to college to be educated. At least that's what I thought when I started. I'm not so sure now. When I first began to think about going to school, the larger salary that a college graduate made was one of the best arguments. But now after a few education classes, I've found out that it's not money that counts in life and I'm actually ashamed of my ever thinking of such an unimportant thing.

To get all the benefits from a class, I am supposed to spend three hours of outside work in addition to each class period. Three days a week I have five classes, which would make fifteen hours of study, for one night. Now, Mrs. Zins makes me turn out lights at eleven. I can go for fifteen hours in the space of 1417. I haven't counted the extra 17 minutes, because I haven't had Math 200, but I'm willing to bet there isn't enough minutes to make fifteen hours (Sixty minutes hours).

Of course, I do have some time that I don't study. However, Dean Meschman says we must have a certain amount of social life, too. This can work both ways, too. The more well-rounded you are (speaking of girls, mostly), the greater amount of social life you have.

Teachers assign a lesson and then come in and give a very complete pop test (don't know the origin of the word pop, my teachers usually have the decency to name them to me.) Now, don't get me wrong, I'm not against tests (I don't think), but if I can get enough out of the assignment to pass a test, I'm wasting my time sitting at a desk. The test is to find out what I really meant to put on the test, but I misunderstood the question. This kind of questioning must remind myself to think of another excuse.)

One of the first suggestions, I have heard in college is for the departments to get together. In

(Continued on page 3)

audience that it was everyone's responsibility to travel the first mile but if a person had the proper amount of love in his heart he would go the second mile also.

He described the first mile as the duty of a man to love his neighbor, care for and show proper love for his family, and accept his position in the community and church. He described the second mile as duty beyond those things, such as going out of his way to help a friend, showing his religious ability in his church and community.

The B.S.U. meets in the Stewart-Walker building each Monday and Friday at 12:30 p.m. Visitors are cordially invited to attend any of the B.S.U. functions here on the campus of Austin Peay State College.

- space filler -

by Raoul Johnson

A great poet, I believe it was Tennyson, once wrote, "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Well, I had never been attracted to or by the female race. I was at my strongest point. Our first mate, for Women have been known to have been the downfall of many men, and I had no wish to put myself in their ranks. No woman would ever get through to me . . . that is not until one day in the park.

She was standing by the bear cage and although there were a lot of people around and she caught my eye, I stared at her for almost a minute before she turned back. Our first mate, I never averted my glance. It was afraid that if I looked too long my resistance might break and my scruples go to pot. She continued to look at me and I began to become nervous. No female before me had done this way. Was I experiencing this thing called "love at first sight?" Heaven forbid! I couldn't let myself slip into the clutches of this opposite sex. Confound her, she kept looking! I decided that it was time for me to leave before something happened; something that I might regret later.

As I walked home my mind kept flashing back to the way she had looked at me. Her eyes were brown and her long brown hair gleamed in the sun. She was tall and straight, but she wasn't too tall. She was the first of the opposite sex that ever caused in me any feeling of emotion whatsoever. I guess the reason that I had never had time for girls was my constant struggle to make a path for myself in life. Ever since I can remember I have wanted to be better than the ones that roam the streets and do not know where their next meal is coming from. I was from a big family, eight.

My father was no good and was himself a roamer of the streets. He left my mother to care for us alone. One day I could bear it no longer, and I ran away from home. I was rough and wild on my own, but finally I got a job. It was a sort of a watchman's job. It didn't pay much, but it gave me regular meals. Gradually I began to grow in my trade until I became fairly well known in the neighborhood. I had made my place in life. I now had friends. I could come and go mostly as I pleased, and finally I was becoming satisfied with my life. I would be a happy bachelor, that is, until now.

I let one female get under my skin so much. It was the most uncomfortable feeling I had ever had before. All my deep thought had caused me to become hungry, and I was now hungry for the love of a girl before doing anything else I must eat. But when I faced my food, my appetite faltered. I took a bite but couldn't swallow it. What was wrong? Never before had I been unable to eat. I was hungry for love. Never before had my resistance been so weak.

It was useless to try to eat so I went to bed.

As the dawn found the way into my bloodshot eyes, I decided what must be done. I wouldn't go to the park again. I wouldn't have to see her again if I did this; and if I didn't see her, I would soon be able to forget her, I hoped. But when it came time for my daily walk, I found my steps leading toward the park and worse of all, towards the bear cage in the park.

I approached the vicinity of my nemesis with caution. I stayed hidden behind a bush and peered this way and that. I saw her. She wasn't there. She wasn't there. I didn't know where to find her, and if I didn't know this, then I would be able to leave her out of my life. Oh, happy day!

I thought of myself and gave a quick turn. My hair literally stood on end because of what I saw. She was standing so close to me that I could reach out and touch her. She smiled at me and moved her hands so that the wind gently blew her hair into a mass of brown tresses. I became frightened and could only think to do one thing — run. And run I did, as fast as my legs would carry me back home.

When I finally got home, my mind was reeling. I dreamed of her and the way she faced me. It was afternoon before I awoke and left the apartment. I had now thought the situation through carefully and had decided what I did do. I did not have any idea of the fate of the male race and know her intentions. If we find that we have a lot in common and can get along then we will talk about matrimony. I felt that this was the only way to face realistically the problem of how I felt about her.

I walked into the park and headed towards the bear cage. She was there. I just walk up to her and speak. But there was just one thing I had to be sure of. I had to be a little cockier spaniel like that ever care for a fox terrier like me!

Writing Rodger



Rodger Estes

By: Mary D. McClendon

When members of the editorial committee of the anthology started to work this quarter on the student writings, we were pleased and I must admit a bit shocked to read some very good material written by Rodger Estes. He had never really seemed to be the type of person that would be interested in such things, so with this incentive, I decided that I'd use Rodger for this personality feature.

In interviewing him, I soon found that along with sports, writing is one of his favorite pastimes. Rodger is the youngest of six children of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Estes of Taylorville, Illinois. In 1951, he was a graduate of Taylorville High School where he was a member of the varsity football

Winter Quarter Production

(Continued from page 1)

cast; he understands none of the language, must not react to the action which takes place on stage. David is flawlessly oblivious and lovingly dog-like.

The audience will long remember Kiwi's feet! As the long, lanky New Zealander, Sidney Sullivan added a touch of pathos and humor. Kiwi, a betting man who can't get a bet, is another strong link in the chain of the plot.

The last two parts, though small were very well done. That was the amusing thing - there was no such thing as a weak character in the whole play. "Old Cowboy" the Colonel and Leach's surgeon, was very humanly played by Manley Burchett. The audience felt with

"All The Way With The Governors"

THE DOCTORS PHARMACY

Phone 3-1531

NEW PROVIDENCE REXALL DRUGS

Phone 3-3371

Geo. N. Wilson

team for three years and captain his senior year. His abilities in this field won him a position on the 3rd All-State team that same year.

After high school, his education was continued at Murray State College, Murray, Kentucky. There he lettered two years in football and one year in track.

He was a member of the Murray State English department who actually introduced Rodger to poetry and literature and won his interests in this field.

In 1953, he was drafted into the United States Army and serve for two years. He was in the least branch and stationed at Fort Lesley J. McNair, Washington, D.C. I asked how he ended up at Austin Peay and was told that he came here on the recommendations of two friends, "Moose" Moore and Virgil Hill. He is a member of the Veterans' Club and lettered one year in football. He is working on a double major, history and chemistry, and his minors are physics, math and English.

Rodger always seems to be in good mood so I decided to ask him he had a special pet peeve and I would like to hear what people who popped their chewing gum. ("I'd just thrown away a mouthful at the time").

When the TOWER goes on sale next quarter, some of his writings will be in several of the categories and I believe that when you read them, you like those of us who were privileged to read them in advance, will realize that there is a possibility of some day pointing to a best seller and saying with pride concerning the author, "I knew it all along when he used to go to school back at Austin Peay, rode around in a Corvette and made people laugh."

him the unpleasant duty of telling a man that he is going to die. The part of the orderly portrayed by Bill Perrett, made up for his lack of length by being well done. After his scenes and unknown to the audience Bill was invaluable backstage, following the book, keeping up with props, and pulling the curtain.

The director of the show, W. F. Hunt, has scored another personal triumph. Your reviewer has been associated with Austin Peay since its first year and productions for five years and "The Hasty Heart" undoubtedly has the best acting and the best direction of any of the former plays. Even though I think it can't be done, Mr. Hunt always manages to climax his last production with the next one just a little better.

There are two more bouquets I would like to drop one to Mr. Hunt's right hand, Bob Bradley, the young man who always does the job no one else will do, and the second to that faithful gal with the make-up box, Kay Thompson. I wish your reviewer had the words to paint a picture worthy of this production, then maybe those who stayed away in droves to night would understand why I am so enthusiastic and be there for following AFSC stage productions.

Drool In The Sun

A government worker sat at the table after breakfast one morning, engrossed in his newspaper for over an hour. Finally he asked for another cup of coffee. "Coffee!" echoes his wife. "But look at the time. Aren't you going to the office?"

"Office," exclaimed the startled man. "heaven, I thought I was at the office."

Sign at a railroad crossing: "The average time it takes a train to pass this crossing is 14 seconds, whether your car is on it or not."

A chap took his 12 year-old daughter up to the big "W" for a night out. Came the floor show and the father grabbed - the chorus girls were wearing just a dab of gold-and-black satin. He stole a couple of sidelong glances at his daughter. Finally, he leaned over and whispered, "Do you see what I see?" as the father swallowed uneasily the said gentleman said, "I try." "They're wearing my school colors!"

In a new super magazine in Washington, D. C., among the items of merchandise on the floor near the apirchide is a white Jaguar sports car "specially priced at \$300."

For sale ad - "Complete 30-volume set set Encyclopedia Americana. New 1948. Never used - my wife knows everything."

"It's an advantage to be pretty - you get attention without trying. But after the first five minutes you are on your own."

One ten-year-old, like most boys of his age had a baseball idol. He had been following the Joe Di Maggio courtship of Marilyn Monroe with mounting interest. When their marriage was finally announced in the press, the ardent fan clasped the newspaper to his chest and sighed, "Oh, if I was only Marilyn Monroe!"

Dear Editor

(Continued from page 2)
psychology class I learned (using the word loosely) that nothing could be proved. Then in history class every question on test either has "prove your statement" or the worn out expression, "Why."

In education class I was told that tardiness was a most unimportant factor in a person's emotional maturity, but I know some teachers that will shut the door in your face if you're as much as one minute late for the class (8 o'clock classes are not excluded).

Dean Woodward repeats and repeats in assembly that there should be absolutely no writing or studying of any kind. I know a Journalism professor that makes his class take notes on speakers in assembly. You can imagine how embarrassing this is why you just know Dean Woodward is staring at you. But this certain Professor will not accept that as an excuse for a bad story.

After the first week or so of school I never had any trouble finding my way around the campus. However, now that I've seen the view of the college with directions and key numbers, I'm so lost I'm afraid to get out of the dorm. So, until you get educated you really don't know what you don't know. ("I really don't see how it could hurt you if you didn't know it.")

All my teachers have complete confidence and trust in their students, but I never have decided why we have to make like the Lone Ranger on test day. Maybe, it's because the teacher never gives you that two heads are better than one.

Very confusedly yours,
Ruby

CYCLOPS SEZ-



Spring is sprung
The grass is ris
Wonder where the birdies is?

From all of Cyclops observations, spring must have sprung even though the calendar doesn't show it yet.

Spring football practice has started and with it has come the usual amount of new football players. Girls you had better keep an eye on that training room, some of them are O.K.

On second thought maybe you are the tennis courts are usually full about 4 o'clock every day. But of course your just out there for your daily exercise.

Another diamond has been added to our campus, congrats Eleanor Adolbit.

I have heard when Rodger Estes starts his Corvette it automatically leads toward Palmyra. Is that true Rodger? Some one told me that there was a girl down there

named Betty Lou. Speaking of cars, Susanne is it just coincidence that the car you have been driving lately and Dickie Clardy's look so much alike, even the license numbers are the same.

Campus Day is to be held on this coming Friday, boys this is your day to howl, as if you didn't know. Even old Cyclops has seen some pretty nice looking chicks when those high school students come over.

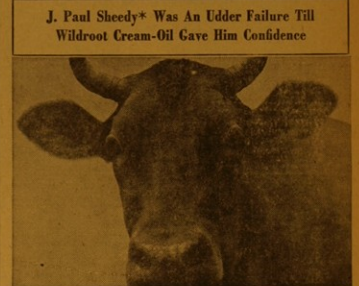
In case some of you didn't know there has been a girls ping-pong tournament played on this campus. One girl even got another one out of bed at 10:45 to play a match. But it'll be fun, Cyclops thinks a word of thanks should go to Mrs. Jacobs for starting a well rounded girls' athletic program.

With everyone else cramming for exams, Cyclops might as well get in the swing of things and cram some too.

The Store All Students Know - A Delightful Place To Go - On Franklin St.



Joya Jewelers
Nationally Advertised Watches, Diamonds and Gifts



J. Paul Sheedy* Was An Udder Failure Till Wildroot Cream-Oil Gave Him Confidence

The boys were having a bull session in Sheedy's room. "It's no yoke," teased Sheedy. "Heifer-y I ask for a date turns me down flat." Try Sheedy's roommate spoke up! "There's good moon tonight J. Paul. Try some of my Wildroot Cream-Oil on those cowlicks." Sheedy did and now he's the cream of the campus. Wildroot keeps his hair handsome and healthy looking the way Nature intended... neat but not greasy. Contains the secret of Lanolin, the very best part of Nature's finest hair and scalp conditioner. Get Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's largest selling hair tonic. In bottles or unbreakable tubes. Give you confidence... you look your best. There's no silder hair tonic like it.

* of 131 So. Harris Hill Rd., Williamsville, N.Y.

Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence



KAMPUS KAPERS



Spring Sports For Skirts



Audubon, Suzie Crockerell swinging nine iron.



Sara Claire Greer at the plate with Claudette Sanders catching.

For all you Austin Peay co-eds, whether you're the athletic kind or not, the Women's P.E. Department is sure to have a class available for you this coming quarter that is just for you. To make these courses even more interesting the Women's Physical Education Majors Club has planned intramural tournaments in almost all the different sports offered. Points toward membership in the Women's Athletic Association will be awarded to all participants.

Ever wished you could be out there burning up the tennis courts on one of these warm, spring days? If so, now's your chance to remedy the situation. Beginning tennis will be offered spring quarter, giving one quarter hour credit and a ton of fun. For inspirational purposes a tennis tournament has been planned for the girls who make the grade. The winner will receive 15 additional WAA points and a silver medal.

Another class that is going to offer intermural competition is the girls' national class. Any girl who can throw a ball, catch a ball, or hit one is urged to sign up. Any girl who can do none of the preceding things, now is an excellent time to learn. We guarantee that you'll be able to waltz you finish. The tournament will be for all who are interested whether they are enrolled in the class or not.

Classes that are being offered, but are not entering into competition are the beginning and intermediate swimming for women and golf. The swimming meet was held in November. Both of these events are perennial favorites of the students. The course in beginning golf is an excellent opportunity to learn a sport that will be fun for a lifetime. It seems to be the one sport you seldom get too old for.

For the swimmers who aspire to greater things in the field a new course is being offered for the first time this quarter: lifesaving and aquatics. This co-educational course, offering three quarter-hour credit, gives the Red Cross Senior Lifesaving Badge and perhaps the Instructor's Badge, too.

The dates for the previously mentioned intramurals will be announced at a later date. All will give WAA points and a world of fun. The P. E. Majors Club reminds you future participants: "Nothing ventured, nothing gained!"



Stretching the bows, left to right, Robbie Quinn, Regate Nussbaumer, Kathleen Ferrell.



On the tennis courts, left to right, Martha Gates, Ray Lucas, and Dorothy Miller.

Civil Service Examinations To Be Given For Positions in General Accounting

An examination of especial interest to students of accounting has been announced by the U. S. Civil Service Commission for filling accountant and auditor positions in Federal agencies in Washington D. C. and throughout the country. Positions will be filled in the U. S. General Accounting Office, the Internal Revenue Service, the Department of Defense (which includes the Departments of Army,

Navy and Air Force), and various other agencies.

Appointments will be made to positions paying entrance salaries of \$3,570 a year. After completion of special training programs usually 6 months after entrance on duty, appointees will be promoted to positions paying \$4,825 a year. Opportunities for promotion thereafter are excellent.

Like other organizations, the Government depends heavily upon the help that trained accountants can provide in making its management most effective. An accountant with the Federal Government can choose to specialize in any of several areas of accounting - general accounting, cost accounting, tax accounting, systems accounting, or auditing.

Applications will be accepted from senior college students majoring in accounting who expect to complete the four years of study within 9 months of the date of filing application. Applicants qualifying on the basis of education will not be required to take a written

C. Lacy Thompson, (Studio)

"Distinctive Portraits"
385 Franklin Street
Phone 4244

When It's Shoes For Comfort
Or Style You Need,
You'll Find Us A Friend
INDEED

We specialize in correct fitting

FAMILY BOOTERY
Put yourself in our shoes
We guarantee it!
Shoes For The Entire Family

Make Your
Headquarters
M. L. CROSS CO.
- Established 1894 -

Young Men's Clothing
134 Franklin St. Phone 6221

Compliments of

BOILLIN-HARRISON COMPANY
WHOLESALE GROCERS

LEAF & GRAIN FERTILIZER STORE

RALPH L. WINTERS, Mgr.

Distributors — Knoxville Fertilizer, Seed Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Barley, Rye, Soy Beans,
and other Field Seeds

"Tennessee Hybrid Seed Corn"

All good wishes
to
ALL STATE
**First Trust & Savings
Bank**
Member FDIC

You Will Find
Your Newest Fashions
and Your Lowest Prices
at
Mademoiselle's

Compliments of

ARCHIE WOOD - FRANK ADKINS
AMERICAN LEGION
Clarksville, Tennessee

Pearson's
Your Favorite
Ladies' Shop
Make Pearson's
Your Headquarters

APSC Florist
**TARPLEY
FLORISTS**
Funeral Directors
4th & Franklin Sts. Phone 6458

Home of
Better Values
Parks-Belk Co.
"Clarksville's Largest
Department Store"

Compliments of

**Northern Bank
Of Tennessee**

Member of Federal
Deposit Insurance
Corporation

RANKIN'S
on Franklin
Hart, Schaffner & Marx
Clothes
McGregor Sportswear
Freeman Shoes
Arrow Shirts

Ladies Apparel
Davis
"For The Things You Like At
The Price You Want To Pay"
116 Franklin
Phone 2215

Only My Opinion

By Dick Sullivan

With the coming of the longer days and the March winds accompanied with the disappearance of the boys in short pants chasing their round ball, the sports interests at Austin Peay becomes focused upon the long list of spring activities.

For the past few weeks the football squad has been engaged in their annual spring practice session. With a number of returning lettermen and a generous amount of spirit, the prospects are again looking forward to a winning season next fall. The only major injury received this spring has been the re-breaking of "Moose" Moore's arm. But, of course, he will again be at top speed next season. Lost

from last fall's team are: Virgil Hill, Bill Alexander, Al Rogers, Bobby Way and Bobby Brown. The present problem is replacing these vets.

The basketball team, coached by Leon Sandifer, will begin formal practice Monday. Buddy Martin, who for the past three years has been the team's hitting star, will again, for his last season be behind the plate. Ken West, Lloyd Corlew, Tom Cox, and Al McClellan are returning to the infield. Rumor says that Ken Gervais, Van Wheeler and Little Page will be pressing them very hard. Tom Morgan is a fine pitcher who doubtless at first base and should see a great deal of action. Phil Brown and John

McCaskey are back to form the basis of the mound corps. John Rendek and Sam Colley are the regular outfielders who are returning. This should be a much-improved team over last year's, which after losing their first ten games went on to turn in a winning season. Changes possibly will be made in this introduction coming from the addition of new talent which has joined the student body.

One of Austin Peay's bright spots in the sports world has, in the past, been its track team. However Coach Aaron will have a difficult task in replacing Dave Wood (100, broad jump, high hurdles, and low hurdles) and Dave Stoner (100, 220, broad jump and javelin). There is some hope in this department also rumor says that Stoner will be back this next quarter. Returning will be the ace 440 man Al Rogers, Bill Alexander (100), Virgil Hill (440), Don Woods, (shot put), Ed Kulakowski (shot put) and Bobby Way (pole vault). If these two men can be adequately replaced the prospects for another winning season looks great.

The intramural program closed with the Rouges reporting as undefeated champs. The Vets whose only loss was to the Rouges, finished second. Again this spring there will be attempts to form a golf and tennis team at A.P.S.O. Let's hope that this year we make it.

Seven Lettermen Return For Baseball Practice Gets Into Full Swing Monday

By Tommy (Scoop) Crews

Baseball practice will get into full swing at Austin Peay as soon as weather conditions permit. Some of the candidates have taken preliminary conditioning exercises for the past two weeks in the gym.

Coach Sandifer has seven lettermen returning to build his team around this year. Back from last year's organization are Buddy Martin, captain for three years, Al McClellan, Lloyd Corlew, Sam Colley, Phillip Brown John Rendek. Also in the group is Tom Morgan who lettered as a freshman in 1953.

In this group are two outfielders, a couple of pitchers, a catcher and two infielders. Martin divides his time between catching and right field; Morgan and Brown both pitch; McClellan plays third and Corlew short and second; Rendek and Colley are outfielders.

Gone from last year's team are Dickie Elliott, Earl Chance, Dave Stoner, Emmet Hungate, Bill Craig and alternate Captain Donnie Holmes. Elliott, Chance and Holmes were all infielders; Hungate and Craig divided their time in playing outfield and pitching. Although infield losses were heavy, Coach Sandifer feels that the big need at the beginning of practice is a hurling staff capable of

backing up Morgan and Brown. Some of the answers to these problems may be found in football players who are now in the midst of spring football drills.

Fredly Layton, Howard Hawkins, Charles Gates and John Tasker may be of some help.

Football practice continues to move along as for the past two Saturdays, full dress intrasquad games have been held. Cunningham Crow continues to show spectacular with his running and passing. These are the qualities that made him one of the best quarterback in the VSAC last year.

Compliments

The First National

Bank

First In Service

First In Safety

Member of the
Federal Deposit Insurance
Corporation

You Are Always Welcome At

McNeal & Edwards Co.
CLARKSVILLE, TENN. FOUNDED 1899
QUALITY AND SERVICE

We Are Proud of Our 57 years of Services in the Clarksville Area.

For complete home furnishings,
drapery, and appliances

BRENNER'S

"Clarksville's Leading
Furniture Store"

110 Franklin Street
Phone 5628

Dancey's Studio

APSC Photographers

L. J. DANCEY

Royal York Bldg. Dial 6713

FIRESTONE TIRES

International Harvest
Home Freezers

Perkins & Miller

"The Farmer's Friend"

Phone 7571

For Flowers, Gifts, China
and Crystal
Shop

FARRIS FLORIST

301-303 Main St.

Phone 5681

"For Fun and Refreshments

You'll Find The A. P.

Student At"

Cross Roads

Junction 41-A and 79

OH YOU KIDS! LUCKY DROODLES!

WHAT'S THIS? For solution, see
paragraph below.

DROODLES—POCKET EDITION. There's a pocket edition of almost everything these days. Why not Droodles? This one's titled: Shirt pocket of Lucky Smoker. This smoker might give you the shirt off his back—but he'd sure hang on to that pack of Luckies. Reason: Luckies taste better. You see, they're made of fine tobacco—light, mild, good-tasting tobacco that's TOASTED to taste even better. Matter of fact, you'll say Luckies are the best-tasting cigarette you ever smoked! Better pocket a pack today!

DROODLES, Copyright 1953 by Roger Price

HOLIDAY TRAFFIC
LEAVING CITY
Thomas Morris
Dress Tech

AUTO (SHOWED IN)
John Blandly
Purdue

FLAGPOLE SITTER
ON CLOUDY DAY
Edward Zimmerman
U. of Denver

"IT'S TOASTED"
to taste better!



COLLEGE SMOKERS PREFER LUCKIES!

Luckies lead all other brands, regular or king size, among 36,075 college students questioned coast to coast. The number-one reason: Luckies taste better.

LUCKIES TASTE BETTER - Cleaner, Fresher, Smoother!

©A.T.Co. PRODUCT OF The American Tobacco Company AMERICA'S LEADING MANUFACTURERS OF CIGARETTES

THE WINNERS!

IN VICEROY'S \$50,000 COLLEGE CONTEST!



The judges' decisions are in! Here are the 50 students who wrote the best names for Viceroy's filter... a filter made from pure cellulose—soft, snow-white, natural!... and the college organizations named by the 10 Thunderbird winners to receive RCA VICTOR Big Color TV Sets.

Dorothy Wingate Newell, Univ. of California, Berkeley, Calif.
Jim Melton, Stanford University, Los Altos, Calif.
Garry C. Noah, Emory Univ., Emory University, Ga.
P. Robert Knuff, Univ. of Maryland, College Park, Md.
Dan Hubert Hinz, Harvard Univ., Cambridge 38, Mass.

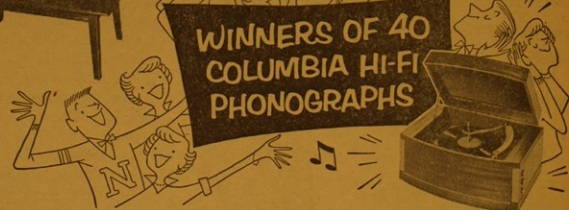
Alex Levine, Univ. of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.
James A. Vaughan, Akron Univ., Akron 19, Ohio
James D. Williams, Oklahoma Univ., Norman, Okla.
James L. Ayers, Roanoke College, Salem, Va.
Robert S. Syrrud, Washington State College, Pullman, Wash.

WINNERS OF 10 RCA VICTOR COLOR TV SETS



Abmml House, Univ. of California, Berkeley, Calif.
Palo Alto Hospital, Palo Alto, Calif.
Emory Medical School Office, Emory Univ., Emory Univ., Ga.
The Student Union, Univ. of Maryland, College Park, Md.
Lowell House, Harvard Univ., Cambridge 38, Mass.
Rho Fraternity, Univ. of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.
Student Bldg., Akron Univ., Akron 19, Ohio
Oliver House Women's Quads, Oklahoma Univ., Norman, Okla.
Smith Hall Girls' Dorm, Roanoke College, Salem, Va.
Alpha Epsilon Sigma, Concordia College, Moorhead, Minn.

WINNERS OF 40 COLUMBIA HI-FI PHONOGRAPHS



To the Winners

...in this great contest—congratulations! To all the students who entered—our sincere thanks for your interest and efforts!

The overwhelming response, literally tens of thousands of clever and original names for the exclusive Viceroy filter tip, has proved beyond a doubt that Viceroy is King of the Filter Cigarettes on every college campus in the land.

Joe Crump, Florence State College, Florence, Ala. • Robert T. Tucker, Univ. of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark. • William H. Basilio, A. M. & N. College, Poon Ruff, Ark. • Bernadette Ryan, Los Angeles City College, Los Angeles, Calif. • Gilbert Lasky, U.C.L.A., Los Angeles 8, Calif. • David Linn, U.C.L.A., Los Angeles 12, Calif. • Norma & Pamela, Univ. of California, Oakland 14, Calif. • John Pughall, Univ. of California, Oakland, Calif. • D. Kline Johnson, Univ. of California, San Francisco 22, Calif. • Bernardine Goff, Univ. of California, San Francisco, California • Harry Kawano, University of California, San State Univ., Yallahas, Fla. • James T. Whiteland, Jr., Univ. of Illinois, Champaign, Ill. • Billy Ray West, Indiana Technical College, Ft. Wayne, Ind. • Louisville, Ky. • Ben Bullock, Louisiana State Univ., Baton Rouge 3, La. • Roger Rosenberg, U. of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich. • Robert E. Sperry, Univ. of Detroit, Detroit 21, Mich. • Ralph D. Roush, Univ. of New Mexico, Albuquerque, N. Mex. • William H. Grier, Jr., St. John's Univ., Jamaica 32, N. Y. • Robert M. Jerecich, Fordham Univ., Mt. Vernon, N. Y. • Johnson C. Greene, High Point College, High Point, N. C. • Rodney H. Ashton, Louisiana State Univ., Baton Rouge 3, La. • Judith Kewley, Western Kentucky Univ., Christian 4, Ohio • Peter Vernon, Ohio State Univ., Columbus, Ohio • Robert Farshaw, Lewis & Clark College, Portland 15, Ore. • Garret T. D'Alto, Pennsylvania State Univ., University Park, Pa. • Dig C. Chen, Rhode Island School of Design, Providence 6, R. I. • William Everett Hunt, Vanderbilt Univ., Nashville 3, Tenn. • E. M. Vickers, Jr., Univ. of Texas, Austin, Texas • Fred L. Garris, Univ. of Virginia, Arlington, Va. • John M. Garter, Univ. of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va. • Janet H. Foster, Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va. • John B. Lee, Univ. of Wisconsin, Madison 7, Wis. • Clarence W. Dickason, Univ. of Wis., Madison 6, Wis. • Roberta Hugh Lawless, Mary Washington College, Fredericksburg, Va.

Only VICEROY gives you that smooth, fresh taste—that Real Tobacco Taste you miss in every other filter brand!...Because VICEROY has twice as many filters as the other two largest-selling filter brands!

VICEROY ...WITH 20,000 FILTERS MADE FROM PURE CELLULOSE—SOFT, SNOW-WHITE, NATURAL!

