

V...

Along with several alumni of Austin Peay who made it home for Christmas was Captain Hilbert Harvill, Dean-Registrar, who is on leave of absence to the army. Capt. Harvill is now stationed at Atlanta, Georgia.

Harry and Billy Bracey both were in town during the holidays. Harold Peay was also at home.

Cadet Robert Walker of ASTP Training at Connecticut State was really whooping it up in the halls and on the steps. Wherever you saw Robert there you were bound to see a group of girls, wide-eyed with excitement. No, Robert wasn't telling a tale of heroism, but a tale of his famous trips to New York and Cafe Society.

A ripple of parties went over the Sango area recently when Horace McCurdy and Roy Miller appeared for a delightful but brief visit. Both of them are in ASTP at Rhode Island State.

Roy Burton of the navy was haunting the halls of learning a few days ago.

It is rumored that Clay Caroland, more handsome in uniform than in civilian garb, was home recently. I guess all the girls were wild trying to attract his attention. John Marable, Jr. and Mary E. of the Army Air Corps. Best of luck to you, John.

We hear that Lt. Roy Broster, Jr., is really seeing some action somewhere in Africa. He describes himself as being "in the thick of things."

(Continued on Page 4)

Mrs. Thompson Attends National Business Convention

On December 27, 28, and 29, Mrs. Mattie S. Thompson, professor of business administration and economics, attended the National Business Associations, Hotel Statler, Detroit, Michigan.

The general program theme was: Business education in war times, and it's implication for the future.

A few of the outstanding members present were: Federal Commissioner of Education D. D. Levenberry, Paul A. Carlson, Dr. Hervert Beecher Hudnut who spoke on "Tomorrow's Teaching," and J. E. Armstrong, President, Army Strong College, Berkeley, California, who was elected president of the association for the coming year.

Some of the suggestions set forth

(Continued on Page 2)

On Looking Into Last Quarter's Notebook Or, It Pays To Keep Psychology Notes

Oops! There go the backs, but I've just got to have that "learning curve" I charted for Mr. Moffitt last quarter. I know it is here somewhere. Of course, I kept all my psychology notes. Let's see what this is. Oh yes, the term paper in music. I wonder if Mr. Hagus has a class in appreciation now? Huh—on a note on that paper. It ought to be worth something to a hard-up freshman. We'll see.

Now, what in the world is in that envelope? An invitation to a dance. Wonder if I went? I don't believe I did. There's another envelope—Clan Mills Photo. E. B. Boy, some fun the night I had those pictures made. I guess one is in Australia, one in England, and one somewhere on a ship at sea by now.

"The Indian taught the white man to smoke." That lesson came from Mr. Moffitt. It must be a psychology paper of some kind. I think I'll

All-State Delves Briefly Into Lives Of Geniuses of Dean's Honor Roll

The budding geniuses on the campus of Austin Peay are like potent herbs which when they reach maturity will doubtlessly be pressed into medicines for the world's ills. Such are those students who were on the Dean's Honor Roll for the fall quarter at A.P.S.C. Registering for fifteen or more quarter hours credit in the fall, they seriously undertook the job of acquiring knowledge. The result of their scholarly attitude was a general average of 90 or above for the quarter's work by each one of this group. Since their grades show them to be so intelligent, it would be worthwhile to look into their lives briefly.

Margie Anne Cooke is the daughter of Mrs. Margie H. Cooke, a teacher in Montgomery County, who received a Junior College diploma from Austin Peay Normal School in 1937. Margie Anne was a member of the Phi Kappa Psi High School in 1943. Her home is at Clarksville, Route 2, and she is a freshman at Austin Peay State College.

Margaret Paschall is the daughter of Mrs. Josephine Paschall, also a teacher in Montgomery County, who was a former home student at Austin Peay State College. Margaret was valedictorian of Clarksville High School in 1942. She also

lives at Clarksville, Route 2, and is a sophomore here.

Claudell Boone is the niece of Miss Hazel Smith, and lives in Clarksville. She graduated from Clarksville High School in 1942. In high school Claudell was editor of the *Purple and Gold*. Now a sophomore at Austin Peay, she is co-editor of the *All State*, Library Student Assistant, vice-president of the sophomore class, and is especially gifted in art.

Kathryn Paschall is the daughter of Homer S. Paschall, rural route mail carrier of Clarksville, Route 2. She is also a cousin of Margaret Paschall. Kathryn graduated from Clarksville High School in 1942, and entered Austin Peay State College in the Fall Quarter.

Imogene Swift is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Swift of Palmyra. She graduated from Clarksville High School in 1943. In high school, Imogene was Sophomore Queen, president of the Glee Club, secretary and treasurer of Junior Class, and vice-president of Commercial Club. She is now a freshman at Austin Peay State College.

Mrs. Evelyn Hooser of Guthrie, Kentucky, graduated from the high school there. She taught in Guthrie schools from 1914 to 1924. She

(Continued on Page 4)

Group Singing And "Graveyard Girls" Enjoyed In Chapel

A good time was had by all in chapel on Wednesday, January 5, when the Freshmen had charge of the program.

Mrs. Lowe led the group in several songs, some of which were slightly on the wacky side. Mrs. Wilson then read a poem after which a group of Freshmen girls, otherwise known as the Graveyard Girls, rendered a few (but not few enough) songs with Mrs. Brown at the piano. Mrs. Brown later tickled the ivories with some jive that really made the walls of ye olde alms mater shake.

The program was climaxed with Mr. Law's remark, when we were jumping up and down from our seats, that some people couldn't get up so fast, because they had more to get up and higher to take it.

The program was climaxed with Mr. Law's remark, when we were jumping up and down from our seats, that some people couldn't get up so fast, because they had more to get up and higher to take it.

"Truth is beauty, beauty truth," and Beowulf is an epic poem. I wonder what Mr. Hagus thinks about the income tax? Think I'll ask him tomorrow. "Music makes children think at times I'd like to take another quarter or two. Let's see, Friday is Johnny's birthday and I must send him something, but I have no idea of what to send.

"Instincts!" That's better psychology or healthful living. "Instincts" according to the psychologists, fear, anger, sympathy. I'm not interested if love isn't first.

Ahhhh, there's that learning curve mixed up in my geography notes.

What's this? "Be careful when you marry not to get a strain of feeble-mindedness in your blood, friends. It can never be removed."

I wonder which of my ancestors are responsible. I won't now to get that All State assignment.

Dr. Glover Gives Personal Experience Of Army Life

On January 7, Dr. Glover spoke in chapel, giving us, without revealing any military secrets, a few of his experiences with the army. Greeting a furious General and Colonel on his first night of O.D. and falling from a jeep in front of headquarters are just fair samples of what may happen to a lieutenant fresh from civilian life. Dr. Glover assured us that both did happen to him, along with several others, some of which he related.

He also told of a few of the more serious problems which go along with furnishing an army with food for overseas duty.

Lt. William Atkins Killed In Crash

Second Lieutenant William Lewis Atkins, 22, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Atkins, of Fort Royal, and former student of Austin Peay State College, was killed in a crash of a four-motored army bomber December 26, between Homedale and Marsing, Oregon.

Lt. Atkins, or "Alkens" as we all knew him, was graduated from Clarksville High School in 1939. He came to Austin Peay for two successive years. After receiving a year's C. P. T. training at this school and five weeks training at Nashville, he was sent to Maxwell field for six months preflight training. Commissioned on August 30, 1943, he was sent to Scarsburg, Florida, where he became a Flying Fortress pilot. From there he was transferred to Salt Lake City and later to Boise.

"Crossing the Bar" by Tennyson, so often quoted by the young officer, was sung at the funeral services. Then a military procedure followed at Greenwood Cemetery with a formation of fighter and reconnaissance planes flying overhead. His mother was given the flag of the country for which a son gave his life.

Students, Alumni Usher In New Year With Grand Formal

"Ring out the old, ring in the new."

And that's what they did at the New Year's Eve dance. Arriving at Harred Hall around 8:30, everyone habited and danced until Mrs. Lowe led all the couples as they would around the floor in the Grand March. Then, with everyone in a merry mood, the Bobbing and living started. Truspled punch was served throughout the dance. The only sad moment of the evening was when the Cadets had to leave at 11:15. The rest stayed on awaiting the New Year while singing and having a fine time.

There were quite a few visitors there. We were happy to see Frances Bardwell, Helen Nicholson, Julia Reed, Evelyn and Helen Davis, Dorothy Dickson, Lucy and Mary Harrison, Juanita Dunn, Louise Halliburton, Sara Campbell D. Vinsen of Dover, Tennessee, and Mrs. Edward Cloud, Mrs. Lawrence Biggers, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Davis, Capt. and Mrs. R. Bailey, Mrs. N. R. Bardwell, Lt. Arnold Tucker, Norman Rawlings, Raphael Tucker, Ens. Jim Shaffner, John Marable, Johnny Halliburton, Sgt. Leland Charley.

It really was a fine dance and we all hope that another like it will come up soon. The people who were responsible for putting it on should certainly be thanked for their work.

Virginia Vinson, A.P.S.C. Student, Dies Suddenly

Miss Virginia Vinson, 17, freshman at Austin Peay State College, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Vinson of Dover, Tennessee, died Saturday afternoon, January 1, at four o'clock of an illness diagnosed as diabetes.

Virginia left school about 4:30 Friday afternoon with a bad cold, but went to work at her father's shop that night. About 9 o'clock Saturday morning she became seriously ill, and was rushed to the hospital in Murray, Kentucky, early that afternoon.

The funeral was held in the Baptist Church (at one o'clock) in Dover. Acting pallbearers were boys who graduated from high school with Virginia. A group of her friends at Austin Peay were flower girls.

The shock of her death was a cause of grief to all those who had known her. She had a very likeable disposition and she left many who will remember her always.

The Sophs Assigned Faculty Performed

At last the students got to tell the faculty something to do. On January 12, the sophomore class sponsored a chapel program of faculty talent. Acting as Master of ceremonies, Evans Harvill introduced each performer.

Dr. Lowe, swoon-crooner of the day, sang a little song he learned while in the army, called "I Got Trogeness." It was most delightful. Fully rendered, Mrs. Tanner tickled the ivories with two excellent numbers, after expressing her sorrow because she was prepared to play "Wedding of the Winds" as she thought that would be appropriate in this Leap Year. Miss Huff, post-laureate of over 100, read several of her own poems, expressed her feelings for the year.

(Continued on Page 2)

ALL STATE

PUBLISHED GENERALLY EVERY
TWO WEEKS
By Students of
AUSTIN PEAY STATE COLLEGE
Clarksville, Tenn.
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CLAUDE L. BOONE
MARY LOWE DICKSON
ASSISTANT EDITOR
Billy Bumpus
REPORTERS
Ernestine Jones
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Joe Cohen
Cates Anderson
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From Every Angle It Is Practical

This year 1944, still in its extreme infancy, may be a red-letter year for us Americans, or if circumstances so decree, it may be a black one. No one knows. But assuredly it will be one in which great battles will be fought and won by one side or the other, a year in which there will be an increased number of war casualties, and in which the hardships on the home front may increase. Yet we here in this small college can help in so many ways to make it a profitable year toward hastening the end of this war. The easiest and most important way for us to contribute directly to the war effort while we continue our education is by buying war bonds and stamps.

There is nothing new to be said for the purchasing of war bonds and stamps. Love of your country, personal gain financially, personal safety from oppression, defense of liberty in the world, hastening of the return of loved ones, you have heard all these and more. From all angles, it is practical. We as students should see even more clearly than a great many others the true value of war stamps and bonds.

Yet as a student body, we aren't buying them. No doubt a large majority of our parents are buying them, but this isn't we ourselves. Naturally, without any actual income, most of our purchases would be small. But as in a patch work quilt, every little bit counts toward the whole. The faculty has held up its end of the buying quite well. We the students simply must realize that war stamps are so much more important than picture shows, cookies, candy, a new sweater, etc. We must buy stamps and bonds and buy seriously.

Beginning during this Fourth War Loan drive, the Student Council will sponsor a campaign for the sale of stamps. Please support it—the benefits gained are your own.

MRS. THOMPSON

(Continued from Page 1)
by Hudnut in "Tomorrows That Sing" were: tariff abandonment—free trade, world carrels, world currency, one language, world rehabilitation for the good of all.
Plans were discussed for the education needs for returned service men and women. New York State already has six institutions of this sort.
Mrs. Thompson reports that there were representatives from every state in the Union attending this meeting.

LIBRARY NOTES

BOOKS "TO GO QUIETLY MAD ABOUT"

To get an understanding of the British and the American people that works both ways, there could be no better book than D. W. Brogan's *The English People*. The author accepts the fact that there are characteristics of each nationality that the other can never understand and he shows them up by poking fun at them. His sense of humor and his reason reaches a high point when he discusses the movie likes of each. He can put the whole anti-Russian feeling in its place with "We had better not be like the shipwrecked girl who would not be saved by a naked sailor."

Mr. Brogan is serious enough when he discusses the 10 years before 1929. He says that neither nation had a real leader and from their conduct England did not deserve a Churchill as the United States did not deserve a Roosevelt. He explains a little the great transition that the British Army had to make. Historically and traditionally the British Navy was the one to "dish it out" and the British Army the one to "take it." From June, 1940, on the British Army had to learn to "dish it out." This period of learning or of transition was what allowed a Montgomery to be made.

The culmination of the British character was reached in a new "proudest hour." This new sensation may be questionable but the author is certainly quotable on the subject. "Once in the recent past the English people had to make a dreadful decision, the decision to make war. When they insisted that England keep her word to Poland, no matter what Russia or France did, they were inviting unknown terrors on their heads. Those terrors came, a year later, in a more dreadful form than even the English people had anticipated. The world saw their courage with astonishment and admiration. But that the English people would stand up to what they had invited was proof only of courage. It was their earlier decision to invite destruction rather than submit to the endless extension of tyranny over Europe and the world that showed them to be a great political democracy worthy of their past. September, 1939, even more than September, 1940, was their proudest hour."

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The gym activities have been slowed down to a small degree for the past few weeks on account of colds, but don't let that give you the wrong idea. We have just been having time to breathe instead of going around with our tongues hanging out.

The basketball games between the two teams of each class are getting hotter all the time. There's real competition in those games, and I really mean competition.

Have you seen any of our boys going around with black eyes or bloody noses? I'll give you a hint as to what happened. They've been boxing in gym class. How shocking! Well, at least, I can think of a more enjoyable pastime than to stand up and deliberately let someone hit me.

It's been going around that Mrs. Lowe is going to tighten down and start on exercises again. If you see any of us walking around like we had rheumatism, we really haven't. It's just that Mrs. Lowe has us using some of those muscles we had forgotten about.

Mary Caroland's birthday on January 7, caused a real sensation in gym. First, we sang "Happy Birthday" in lusty tones, while Mary V. blushed. Then we lined up and Mary V. went through a spanking machine.

All the girls with birthdays in the near future will probably keep it a secret because there is a promise of the same celebration.

THE SOPHS

(Continued from Page 1)

plaining a little of their background. Oh, if only we, too, could write. And then, to add whipped cream to a piece of pie, Mr. Lav told us an amusing (to the audience) experience about the time he, by his surprise and distress, found himself a Methodist preacher.

It was a most interesting program and the faculty should be commended for their cooperation.

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Whoosit?

Psychologists call it suggestion. Whatever it is, our minds unconsciously label famous people with some personal oddity, a quotation, or an event in their lives.

In the list below, each numbered pair of items should call to mind the name of a person who has been in the limelight. He or she may be living or dead, the famous creation of an author's imagination, or a historical figure.

1. A cloak . . . mud puddle.
2. A zipper . . . "Victory" suit.
3. Bow and arrow . . . apple.
4. Kite . . . electrical storm.
5. Rowboat . . . cocked hat.
6. Theater box . . . stovepipe hat.
7. Fireplace . . . a glass slipper.
8. A looking glass . . . March hare.
9. A burning bush . . . an engraved tablet.
10. A cigarette holder . . . princess.
11. A falling apple . . . a new scientific theory.
12. A heel . . . an arrow.
13. A clarinet . . . glasses.
14. An oversized nose . . . a sword.
15. A beret . . . a desert chase.
16. A slingshot . . . a giant.
17. Puppies . . . "Ida."
18. Baseball bat . . . a broad nose.
19. Blackface . . . a mammy song.
20. A fiddle . . . a conflagration.

Answers on Page 3.

Son: "Pa, is Rotterdam a bad word?"
Pa: "No, it's the name of a city. Why?"

Son: "Sis just ate my candy and I hope it will Rotterdam teeth out."

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All State Interviews

Dr. T. Harold Glover

A.P.S.C. has been fortunate in securing Dr. T. Harold Glover, who comes as professor of chemistry and biology. Dr. Glover has had excellent training and experience which he is proving to his interested classes daily.

Thirty-six years of age, he is married to one of our fine Southern women whose father, the late Dr. Bert Rother, was professor of English at Peabody College in Nashville. Dr. Glover is a native of Belleville, Illinois; received his A.B. from Greenville College, Indiana; his M.S. from the University of Michigan; and his Ph. D. from George Peabody College. He has also done graduate work in Washington University, at St. Louis, and at Vanderbilt University.

Besides having spent nine months in the U. S. Army, (1st Lt.) in the Sanitary Corps in anti-malaria work, Dr. Glover has taught in several well-known schools for the last fifteen years. Among the latest are Eastern Illinois State Teachers College, Peabody, Eastern Kentucky State Teachers College, and two high schools in Illinois, including his home town.

In college Dr. Glover was interested in public speaking, being a variety debater for three years; journalism, being editor of the College Annual and working with the newspaper for three years; and sports—baseball and basketball being his favorites.

Dr. Glover is a very interesting conversationalist, speaking with intelligence and, as was found out in chapel last week, makes excellent use of his background in public speaking.

As a hobby, woodworking and "anything mechanical" seem to satisfy him. Also, when a college professor can find time, he enjoys photography, particularly the developing side of it.

Dr. Glover's dissertation was written on the "Development of the Biological Sciences in Teachers Colleges of the Mid-west." This shows his interest in education, which is one of the biggest problems in Tennessee today. With teachers like this, the Alma Mater should be the institution that will build institutions in the future.

Showing a keen interest in world events, especially in how they affect the future generations of America, Dr. Glover made this statement: "The conclusion of the war will put a great burden on the institutions in their work to avert their schedules so as to meet the drastic changes that the war has brought about. They must be elastic in their regulations and not fixed in a way injurious to themselves and the students."

The students and faculty of A.P.S.C. welcome Dr. Glover, his wife and daughter, and hope that their stay here will be a long and pleasant one.

The Battle of the Sexes

She's an angel in truth, a demon in fiction.

A woman's the greatest of all contradictions.

She's afraid of a cockroach, she'll scream at a mouse.

But she'll tackle a husband as big as a house.

She'll take him for better, she'll take him for worse—

She'll split his head open and then be his nurse.

And when he is weak and can get out of bed,

She'll pick up a teapot and throw at his head.

She's faithful, deceitful, keen sighted, and blind.

She's crafty, she's simple, she's cruel and kind.

She'll make you her hero her ruler and clown—

She's really your master though you wear the crown.

You fancy she's this but you find that she's that.

For she'll play like a kitten and fight like a cat.

In the morning she will, in the evening she won't.

And you're always expecting she will, but she don't.

ANSWERS TO WHOOOZIT:

1. Sir Walter Raleigh. 2. Churchill. 3. William Tell. 4. Benjamin Franklin. 5. Washington. 6. Lincoln. 7. Cinderella. 8. Alice in Wonderland. 9. Moses. 10. Roosevelt. 11. Sir Isaac Newton. 12. Achilles. 13. Glenn Miller. 14. Pinocchio. 15. Gen. Montgomery. 16. David. 17. Elde Cantor. 18. Babe Ruth. 19. Al Jolson. 20. Nero.

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Holiday
Happenings

Charlotte Oliver ate so much it made her sick.

Margaret Paschall breezed up to Nashville and back.

Killebrew and Caroland attended all the dances at night and slept and ate during the day. (Incidentally, Mary Va. ate so much it put her in bed.)

Jimmy Elliott "hunted and hunted and hunted." (He didn't say what.)

Mary L. Dickson spent the time at home—entertaining a most delightful codd.

Miss Tanner lost some sleep because the Air Corps insisted on continually flying over her home.

Evans Harvill's dad was home—wonder if it had any effect on Evans' behavior.

Ernestine Jones received three, or was it more, orchids.

Dr. Fite became the whistling woodchopper of the Christmas pageant at the Baptist Church.

Lucile Lipscomb wasn't a bit frightened on Christmas Eve when Evans almost wrecked the car.

Miss Howard went straight to Mississippi where she inhaled as much of the deep south as the short vacation would allow.

Claudel Boone spent the most of the time waiting for a telephone call that finally came the morning school started.

Margaret Port says she worked at the Post Office part of the time, but refused to reveal the happenings of the remainder of the time. (We wonder.)

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ALL STATE

(Continued from Page 1)

then went to Herrington, Kansas. Mrs. Houser is a junior at Austin Peay.

Jo Anne Cooper is the daughter of Mr. E. C. Cooper, a well known teacher of Clarksville. She graduated from Clarksville High School in 1942. While in high school, Jo Anne played in the band, was president of Music Club, and was in the French Tournament. She is the third member of the family to attend Austin Peay, and is a sophomore.

Dorothy Vinson is the daughter of T. S. Vinson of Trenton, Kentucky. She graduated from Trenton High School in 1943. Dorothy played on the basketball team, and was secretary of the Senior Class in high school. Her mother attended Austin Peay when it was a two-year normal school. Dorothy is a freshman and a member of the All State staff.

Margaret Fort is a daughter of Mrs. George Fort of Clarksville. She graduated from Clarksville High School in 1942. In high school she was a member of the National Honor Society, and was on the Honor Roll. Margaret is the second member of her family to attend Austin Peay College. She is a sophomore, and is president of the S.C.U., on the All State staff, and is a member of the Student Council.

Charlotte Oliver is the daughter of Mr. I. B. Oliver, a farmer of Montgomery County. She was a tutor of Clarksville High School in 1940, and was a member of the National Honor Society. Charlotte is now a senior with a major in social science and English. She is the second member of her family to attend Austin Peay. She is a member of the All State staff, secretary and treasurer of senior class, and a member of the Student Council.

Marie Williams is a daughter of Mrs. Ruby Williams of Dover. She was valedictorian of Dover High School in 1940, and is the fourth member of her family to attend Austin Peay. She is now a senior with a major in English. Marie is a member of the All State staff, secretary and treasurer of Omega Club, and vice-president of junior class.

Dorothy Barfield is the daughter of Luke Barfield, a farmer of Henry County. She graduated from Henry High School in 1942. In high school, Dorothy was secretary of the Home Ec. Club, editor of the Annual, and received the P.T.A. medal for the highest grades in the senior class. She is now a sophomore at Austin Peay, and is vice-president of the International Relations Club.

Susan Dowlen is a daughter of J. S. Dowlen of Clarksville, Route 2. She graduated from Clarksville High School in 1942, and was vice-president of Home Ec. Club, and president of Library Club. Susan is a sophomore at Austin Peay, and is a sister to Willoughby Dowlen, now also enrolled in the college.

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Dope On The Dopes

Hello you Dopes— yes, I've heard all your complaints about not being able to get back in the groove after the holidays. Well, just about everyone is in that status even to the poor ole dope columnist, so you realize conditions must be in a sad way.

In response to the letters written to Santa, there has been quite a display of Christmas cheer.

Now Dr. Lowe would have to reveal the criminal tendency in his personality—Poor Miss B. having delivered her presents Christmas Eve, was all left out until Christmas morning, Marvin comes forth with a perfectly lovely lapel pin (the brute).

Eunice D. wowed us all with a sparkler from her one and only—a certain William Rogers. Boy, isn't he leaving a sweet girl behind!

Yes, and our hard-as-nails editor, name of Mary Lowe, too can let romance penetrate her hide. When she called her all the way from New York, and have you noticed how sweet Mary Lowe looks on that cloud?

Angel's Marshall sent her a lovely opal that just matches her eyes. Wasn't everyone sorter surprised that it was an opal? Huh?

Now we do have a sweeter girl on the campus. Lucille L. received five sweaters—all shapes, sizes and colors from various sources. And then something else from a naval cadet who has a red-headed sis at A. P. S. C. Let Lucille show you.

Say, Christmas was way last year—current collaborations are calling. My wasn't that New Year's Dance a whiff? What if the men were a little in the minority. Most of the females found some attention and surely everyone is used to rationing by now.

And didn't everyone look pretty (I mean the girls)? Mrs. Keeling was the belle of the ball in her powder blue formal.

All the girls were trying to get up the nerve to cut in on Dr. Lowe.

Good. New Year is also age ago. Now for

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some real hot off the press dope. Listen to this scandal: Mrs. Houser talking code to the Cadets by way of the heat pipe.

Have you seen that hunk of sparkling brilliance Cleveland Fisher is wearing. She was so excited when she got it that she couldn't even talk.

Mary Dean, you shouldn't tear up soldiers' letters— isn't good for morale.

People, how is this for news? Some girls get telephone calls and dates and then don't take them, even from soldiers. How do you explain that, Marie W?

Jane likes Cadets. I hear, army or navy, she'll take either.

Say girls, you having any trouble with these timid cadets, just ask Army for a new line.

Have you noticed that depressed look on Johnnie G's face. Maybe it's because a certain cadet has left (called Hank).

Why is it that Mary Evelyn always runs home for her parties. Could it be that there is some attraction up there.

Margaret Pratt, our little bashful flower, has been seen floating around with more soldiers and more cadets. What's your receipt, Marg?

Joyce H. and Lucy B. took over the two sailors Friday night for the basketball game.

Cadet Albert has been doing Justice by a 'll' gal here named Virginia.

Listen, all you morons of Myra McKay Harned Hall, Home of the Feeble minded, might as well dispose of those never heard alarm clocks because we have an entirely new system. The naval cadets supply a new war alarm right under your window from 6:30 to 7:30 every morning.

So long for a while, dear readers

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V. . .

(Continued from Page 1)

LA. (J.E.) Charles Station recently returned to the States and is now in Atlanta, Ga.

LA. Marvin Hayes, Jr. has completed enough flying hours for a furlough and hopes it will come some time in the spring (early spring).

Harry Council, looking very handsome in Marine blues, gave all the old gang a hearty smile and handshake as though he were glad to be home.

Walton Griffin is in the Army now. Well, anyway, he got his induction papers and has left school. Good luck, Griffin.

Cpl. and Mrs. Bob Bailey were very welcome visitors to the New Year's Eve dance. Mrs. Bailey is the former Miss Jane Beaumont, and both are alumni of A.P.S.C.

Seen around the campus recently was Jimmy Langford from Maxwell Field. He was looking as if the Air Corps agreed with him. Said "Lollypop" Darnell and Buddy Collier were home, too.

—will be back with more of the same soon. We would love to hear from and about you and your thrilling happenings. Please let us know.

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