

The ALL STATE

Grow with Austin Peay State College

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Wishes You A Merry Christmas!

Agriculture Classes Plan 1954 Program For College Farm

Plans are being made for the 1954 crop at the Austin Peay College Farm.

Under the supervision of the agriculture department of Austin Peay State College, plans are being worked out in cooperation with the farm management club and the farm manager, Mr. Guy Smith, for the crops to be planted in 1953 and 1954 at the college farm.

The plans at the present time include 16 acres of wheat and several acres of pasture which will be part of a long range program. These plans must take into consideration the expected livestock building in the future, school officials say.

Of the 40 acres in the farm many acres will be sowed to permanent crops and the job of preparing the ground has already started according to informed sources.

Work was raised this year under the direction of Professor James D. Hamilton of the agriculture department, netted the school a considerable sum, which will be used for repairs and to buy new stock for the school.

According to the farm plans much has to be done as to building fences, clearing and leveling land, repairing existing buildings, and constructing new buildings. Several pieces of equipment have already been purchased, which includes a bush and bog disc to be used with the bull dozer already owned by the college.

At the present time the college is employing a farm manager and one farm laborer.

Campus Ministers Prepare Dedication Of Student Chapel

Formal dedication of Austin Peay State College's student chapel which has just been completed will be held Thursday afternoon, January 7, at 5 o'clock in the chapel.

The student chapel is located in Wadley 16. The room was recently redecorated and set aside by President Harvill as a place where the different religious organizations on the campus may meet for their daily devotion.

The room will be available for the exclusive use of students. They may go there for personal meditation, counseling with ministers, both local and students, and they may hold their religious meetings there.

J. B. Cloutie, president of the Student Ministers' Club, will preside at the dedication ceremonies which will be held in the Baptist Student Union, the Methodist Student Movement, the Westminster League, and other religious groups will take part in the brief ceremony.

Special music will be furnished by the college music department. A special expression of appreciation is extended to President Harvill for providing the chapel will be a part of the dedication ceremony, and a short talk by Dean F. G. Woodward will be presented.

All students interested in religious life are invited to attend the ceremony. Use of the room is not limited only to those religious groups which are organized. The chapel is for the use of all.

Swiss Student Finds Campus Friendly; Surprised By Traffic, Tall Buildings

Our red-haired visitor, Magdalena Sturm from Basel, Switzerland, has approved quite completely of the wonderful environment that she has become a part of since last October.

Miss Sturm, who is eighteen years old, sailed from Europe on the SS Svevanden the first of October, and was on the voyage ten days plus two caused by a storm. "I liked the trip very much," said Miss Sturm, "but I was sick one day coming from the storm." She landed in New York on the fourteenth of October and was met by a T.V. actor who took her on a tour of the city.

After her short stay in New York City, she left by plane for Nashville where she was met by her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. J. Nussbaumer of the Ringgold Community near Clarksville.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Sturm of Basel, Magdalena plans to remain in the United States for two years in order to improve her English. She has had three years of English prior to her coming to America, but she said that it would be much better to come where people speak the language so that she might learn more of and about it.

While learning the English language, she plans to visit the interesting points here. She has been quite impressed by the city of Clarksville's schools, college movies, cars, radios, and most of all, the politeness of the people, both students and adults.

Speaking in her Swiss accent, Miss Sturm explained somewhat the situation from which she comes. During the war, it was between the center of controversy centered on the Rhine River between France and Germany. She stated that the Germans did not disturb Basel too much, but one Sunday there was a bombing which was the main destruction of the complete war. Miss Sturm explained that Switzerland, being neutral during the war, did not fear the Germans because they were not supposed to enter the country and harm any of its in-

terior. The city of Basel itself is very old and contains many cathedrals and buildings which were built by the Romans. It has very narrow streets with room for one car only to pass, but is one of the four largest cities in Switzerland. It offers much attraction for tourists who flock there for the winter sports of skiing, ice skating and the beautiful mountain and lake scenery.

Contrasting to the sights in Switzerland, Magdalena finds Clarksville highly intriguing and very enjoyable. In asking the differences in the United States and her homeland, she said "The people are much more polite here, there are many more cars than in Switzerland because everyone there except the rich, uses the bicycle for transportation, the teachers are friendlier and closer here, but at home they are of higher standards and you are only a student, the newspapers differ greatly due to the large amount of pictures within them." She said that only the president or someone very important has his or her picture in the paper, not those who were engaged or something else as less important as that. Also the homes are quite contrasted with that of Basel.

Not nearly so many colors used, not as much a variety of furniture selected and there all houses were surrounded by fences, both concrete and wooden.

Miss Sturm's hobbies are collecting classical records, ice skating, skiing, dancing, swimming, and mountain climbing. She also plays the piano and sings.

She would like to come back here someday to live, because she says she hasn't had the first wave of homesickness to hit her yet, which is pleasing to her because she is very helpful in the foreign language courses on the campus.

She speaks German and French fluently and is gaining more confidence in her English everyday with the help of the students with whom she becomes acquainted.

College Is Given Original Pictures By Class Of 1953

On June 6, 1953, the graduating class of '53 presented five original signed lithographs to President Harvill, who accepted them in behalf of the college.

Today, three of these lithographs hang in the entrance hall of the Administration Building just to the right of the Burns' office door. The lithograph, "Diogenes," is displayed in President Harvill's office. William Gropper, the artist represents Diogenes as a legendary seeker of truth. Also he satirizes the harshness of living in a positive rather than a negative manner. Gropper hopes that his art is true enough and clear enough so that people can understand it by relating it to their own lives and profiting by it.

"On the Road," by Luigi Lacione, decorates the wall in the Dean's secretarial office. Lucione's etching shows two old and weathered buildings in their antiquated and ramshackle charm and quiet dignity. The artist says, "I hope the spectator sees only the pleasure I had in etching this plate, and none of the problems."

William Ward Beecher's "Science" is the center lithograph hanging on the wall of the Administration entrance hall. This creation, produced with meticulous skill and super-realism, rests the eye with its objects of mysticism and meditation. "Science" gives the spectator a moment of quiet and reflection.

The two flanking lithographs of "Science" reveal two different trends of modern thought. The lithograph on the left gives the on-looker a sense of serenity as he gazes at the little girl in the tree. The lithograph on the right displays a sensation of merriment to the viewer. This circular composition has all the objects which provides hours of entertainment at any carnival.

Mrs. Trabon, instructor in Art Appreciation, said, "These lithographs and etchings may be very valuable some day. When the majority of these particular works of art are recognized in time, they will become collector's items."

Operation Suitcase Is Psychoanalyzed By Sutton's Class

By Ruth Crockett

Why does Friday night find even the campus cop a little homesick? Students of Psychology 101, under Dr. Joseph Sutton, have launched a project designed to determine just why a suitcase is the most important possession of so many Austin Peay students.

Early in the quarter, the class began discussions of school spirit. Since extra-curricular and social activities were recognized as a major factor, a survey was planned to measure student participation in non-classroom functions.

Information from student statistic records was compiled by the first of three groups. The breakdown of enrollment showed that about two-thirds of total student population is male. The dormitories and city contain a large proportion of the student body with a slightly larger number living in the dorms. Commuters and apartment-dwellers comprise the remaining group.

Another section prepared and administered a questionnaire-type test through which students could indicate their reactions to school social activity -- or lack of same. The tests have been partially tabulated and show a fairly general desire for increased and varied social activities.

In answer to one of the key questions: "Would you spend more time on the campus if an adequate and varied entertainment program were provided?", a majority of dormitory people said "yes." Local students responded similarly, but few commuters expressed intentions of remaining on the campus even under improved circumstances.

Many of the questionnaires were supplemented by comments which followed a relatively similar pattern, i.e., more and better recreation needed. Responding to a question reading "Do you leave the ballgame at the half four minutes before the game is over after the final play?" replied, student, "When baby is ready, we leave." Someone else observed: "There are changes other than in student. When baby is ready, we leave." The problem of finances was repeatedly remarked upon.

The third group was assigned to observe student behavior with respect to participation in social affairs. That present activities are enjoyable, but that they are less seldom and poorly attended was found to be the general consensus of opinion.

The next step involves evaluating the group findings and then making recommendations for conclusions available for examination and study.



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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bibler



The Story of Christmas

In this season of the year when our thoughts turn again to the oft-told story of the birth of the Prince of Peace, we thought possibly that some of our readers might be interested in the story as related in the Revised Standard Version of the Bible. This new translation has caused quite a furor in some circles, but it is considered by scholars to be more accurate than the King James Version. As you can see here, the story of the first Christmas is not changed in meaning. It still tells the beautiful story of the events surrounding the birth of He who was to fulfill the prophecy of Isaiah 7:14, "Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign. Behold, a young woman shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel." The story is ageless as time itself. This excerpt is taken from the second chapter of the Gospel of Luke, verses one to twenty.

In those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be enrolled. This was the first enrollment, when Quirinus was the governor of Syria. And all were to be enrolled, each to his own city. And Joseph also went from Galilee, from the city of Nazareth, to Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and the lineage of David, to be enrolled with Mary, his betrothed, who was great with child. And while they were there, the time came for her to be delivered. And she gave birth to her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling cloths, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

And in that region there were shepherds out in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And an angel of the Lord appeared around them, and they were filled with fear. And the angel said to them, "Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good news of a great joy which will come to all the people: for to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this will be a sign for you: you will find a babe wrapped in swaddling cloths and lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of heavenly hosts praising God and saying,

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men with whom he is pleased!"

When the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds started to one another, "Let us go over to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has made known to us." And they went with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they saw it they made known the saying which had been told them concerning this child; and all who heard it wondered at what the shepherds told them. But Mary kept all these things, pondering them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all they had heard and seen, as it had been told them.

Silver Jubilee

By F.J.A.

Ed's Note: This is the fourth in our continued series of articles on the history of Austin Peay State College.

In 1853, the School of Divinity was added to the academy department of the university and it rendered a fine service of the church. As the years passed, it was realized that the church had more theological seminaries than were needed. This became even more evident and the subsequent cost of maintenance was increased. As a result of these facts, the theological department of the institution was suspended in June 1917, and the entire strength of the institution was centered upon its collegiate work.

In 1888, Dr. Waddell retired from the chancellorship on account of infirmities. The office was then held in succession by Drs. C. C.

Horman, J. M. Hawkins, George Sumner, N. M. Woods, and William Davidson. In 1914, the executive title was changed to president and Dr. John C. Polk, of Jackson, Mississippi, was the first elected to fill this office. Upon his withdrawal in January 1917, Dr. George Lang, then professor of history and economics, was temporarily appointed acting head. At the close of that session, Dr. Charles E. Dixon was elected president, and entered upon his official duties in August, 1917.

About 1900, the church began to realize that the college was located on the northernmost border of the territory in the four operating synods, was badly situated with reference to the territory it was presumed to serve and there was an agitation in some quarters to relocate the institution in a more central position. In 1923, Southwestern Presbyterian University was moved to Memphis, Tennessee, and in 1927, for a consideration of \$25,000, the property was conveyed to the city of Clarksville.

The present college was named in honor of Governor Austin Peay of Tennessee, a native of Clarksville. Under his administration the institution came into being. It was created by Act of the General Assembly of 1927 as Austin Peay Normal School and established under the control of the State Board of Education as a junior college for the specific purpose of training teachers for rural schools of Tennessee. The city of Clarksville donated to the State the campus and buildings formerly occupied by Southwestern Presbyterian University.

(Continued on Page 4)

Lady Gowrie, the horse would steal the show."

Rum in a Jersey Jim mill. "Just rap on the table and we'll see that spirits appear."

Psychology. The science that tells you what you already know, in words you can't understand.

The trouble with America's foreign relations is that they are all broke.

A Stenographer turned up for work one morning flashing a disconcerting smile at all his employers.

"What did you have to do to get that?" asked her cat-filly fellow worker.

"Nothing," she replied airily. "I told you when Grandma died last week she left \$3,000 for a state commemorating her memory. Well, this is the state."

Girl to ardent partner dancing too closely. Listen, Lohrka, I'm one of those old fashioned girls who'd rather have her flowers pressed in a book than in public."

Man to woman will use a pill to get rid of a headache and vice versa.

Conclusion of the week: Well Dr. Morris' cat had another year?

Remember - Life is what you make of it, so stay on the make.

- space filler -

By Durward Harris

"Genius," said one Mr. Edison of note, "is one percent inspiration and ninety-nine percent perspiration." I don't recall what the situation was that provoked this very comment from the inventor of the little gadget that flashes when we have an idea, but I'm sure that he must have at least had an inspiring idea and then... Well, I'm not quite so fortunate. To put it another way, you might say that I stay among the ninety-nine percent who must use Lifebooy. For instance, in this article I'm just about as inspired as a morn with a hangover on the bluest Monday morning since the explosion in an indigo factory.

But it's Christmas; be happy, go lucky, get the Christmas spirit. Jump up and down and greet the little cherubs as they sing the carols at your door. Good bless everyone from Tiny Tim to Big Ben, with Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, thrown in to boot. If I did, all that I would have to give you is Bromo-Seltzer, to end all Bromo-Seltzers. For you see, I have been on one of those Christmas parties that is supposed to instill peace on earth and goodwill to men. And on top of this I'm supposed to search through the cowbells and broken bottles of beer and come up with something witty at which the expectant world is waiting to giggle gleefully. The grand idea is that I should take a typewriter, and some paper and produce another SPACE-FILLER.

Well, you know what I think? I think that I'm going to close the other eye and go right back to sleep and let you kids find your way off the light. SPACE-FILLER can go straight to a warm place of abode for the spirit of evil.

You again? Why in the Sam Hill don't you go read the Nashville Tennessean? They have everything from sports to Red O'Donnell, and this All-State that your clumsy hands are holding doesn't have anything from Headlines to Hintin'. So why do you persist in wanting a column from pore little me? Can't I have my own personal little hangover without you poking your cold, wet nose over to page two looking for SPACE-FILLER. The trouble with you guys is that you want something for something. Well, if you want to do something, you order me a quart of milk and a gallon of black coffee. And kindly get the hell outta here. Just because I said so, that why and don't back talk to me, or I'll be forced to use profanity and a few other cuss words.

Why does everybody pick on me when my head is throbbing? Well, I'm sure that you know those little men in there repairing the plumbing? All I want to do is to get a couple of days sleep and some nitwit editor keeps screaming through the pea-soup fog about an article that's supposed to be in yesterday which I've never written. Well, I'm not writing it this morning! Ah, maybe a cigarette will help. One of those jobs with the filter that takes out everything but the boss's daughter ought to be good on a day like this. Why doesn't someone invent a cigarette that's already lit? I'm going to look funny without the left eyebrow. Well, by the time that I've slept two weeks I'll be grown back. Now just let me feel my way back to the bunk... When did they start putting sawdust and glue in Herbert Tarytons?

WHAT??? Why don't you take you little taboret to the Station Army where you got it in the first place? And while you're at it you can join the French Foreign Legion and take a slow boat to the Hellenic Isles and have an affair with a Norse god of something. I'M GOING TO HIT THIS BACK AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT GO WRITE A DIRTY EDITORIAL. I'm going to the sweet land of shambler if I have to catch a slow freight so just take your little printing presses and go home. As far as I'm concerned, your little space can stay empty for I'm not holding anything but the Bag of Bones of all Hangovers and a few of his offspring.

Where did all this sleep go to that I had all stored up in the intracellular spaces of my noggin? I knew that Fuzzbrian called editor would mess things up. It always works that way. You get all the aches arranged so that they neutralize each other, and some killow wants you to do something for humanity or somebody else. The way I figure it, people are more trouble than anybody except humans.

And think of those innocent millions who are going out to parties tonight. Somebody ought to warn 'em.

Mirth and Madness

by Jimmy Marshall

A college Freshman met one of his instructors and asked, "What's your guess about Saturday's game? You don't think we'll do too bad, do you?" "Don't you mean BADLY?" inquired the professor. "What's the difference?" said the Fresh. "You know what I mean." "An 'ly' can make quite a difference," persisted the professor. Pointing to a shapely coed, he explained, "For instance, it makes a difference whether you look at her sternly - or at her stern."

The professor was amazed to learn, through "vulgar" remarks that Mary, one of his prettiest students, was disliked by the other coeds. "Why is Mary so unpopular?" he asked one of the girls. "Oh, didn't you know? She won last year's popularity contest!"

Love is like a mushroom. You never know whether it's the real thing until it's too late.

Daffynities - An object that has made a round of the world since Gold Digger - Girl who breaks doors by going out with them.

Grace - The green stuff that will win in the yard and fourishes in the garden.

Largest inland seaport in America with the tied running in and the untied running out.

Mary had a little wolf and fished him while as snow.

The average girl would rather have beauty than brains, because the average man can see better than he can think.

A pessimistic view of Marilyn Monroe. "If they cast her as a

Christmas Dance Opens Yule Season



JUST HINTIN'

"Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Out! What fun it is."
Fun is right. (Excluding exams, of course.) You will really have to admit that there has been no lack of entertainment lately. We hope all you folks who usually complain of nothing to do have taken the full advantage of these wonderful activities.

First, there was the ball game with Belmont last Wednesday night. The boys really put on a good show for the home crowd.

Then Thursday night was the night of our first formal of the year. Three choruses for those who planned that dance (and those who co-operated by participating). We believe it was one of the best in the history of A. P. State.

Seen dancing to the divine music of Trovay Hutchinson and his band were: Jo Coleman and Newt Becker, Manley Burbeck and Wanda Smith, Lenny Lamberth and Jack Semmes, Jim Johnson and Ann Miller, Frank Harris and Cindy Herndon, Don Sweeney and Nancy Park, JoAnn Hoffman and David Schiff, Sally and Frank Ramsey, Charlotte and Terry Averitt, Billie Faye Welker and Bobby Wyatt, Jane Hinton and Karl Klugman, Barbara Darnell and Duward Harris, Bill Swift and Phoebe Cooksey, Stanley and Marjorie Lane, Dorothy Collier and Dickie Sullivan, Charlotte Meadows and Charlie Freeman (another old grad, Bobby Way and Kitty Dorich, Ron Garner and Ruth Crockarell, Ken Hering and Betty Coleman, and Ann Gray and Tommy Baylham. We were happy to see Don Cunningham there. (To you who may not know, he's an A. P. grad.)

It was really a great dance. The night after the dance, the Clarkville College P. E. Association brought us The Longines Symphonies. Two few students were there to enjoy their fine music. You may refuse to go to these concerts by saying you don't like "long hair" music. We just dare you to ask anyone who was at that concert if they were bored with too much long hair. We have free tickets to

these concerts, so let's get on the ball and attend a few more of them.

The next night was another basketball game and another good performance by the boys. It's a shame the cheering sections don't give equal performances.

Sunday night many of the students participated in what we hope will become as traditional as the Christmas formal, the Iris Ball even—the lighting of the Christmas tree on the front campus. This is a beautiful and simple ceremony which can serve to give all of us a true Christmas spirit.

Monday night was a full night when both the English club program and a basketball game. Both gave us some top-notch entertainment.

After all these activities we've seen some mighty frantic people rushing the library, trying to buy old themes and term papers, and (of all things!) STUDYING!

Lately every way we've turned we've bumped into Alene Clark and Ray Arnold.

Doc Latham and Emma Oene Greenhill have both been looking pretty blue the past few days. Emma Boyd had to go to the army and the navy got John Oh, well, girls, the mail service is pretty good these days.

We've seen Hayden Jolly and Charlotte Meadows together a couple of times in the past few weeks.

Nina certainly does watch her mail box closely these days. Could Jim Cartwright have anything to do with this?

The case of Benton Adkins and Louise Glover seems to be getting serious. Hear they had quite a time on the trip the Shakespeare class took to Nashville.

Another new couple seen quite frequently around the campus is "Booner" and Peggy Mallory.

Faculty fables: Have you all heard the latest one on Coach Aaroe? Seems that on the way back from the Georgetown game he was passing the carpool a bit too fast and got picked up for speeding. We wonder if he ever got back the game (or he had to leave because he didn't have enough money to pay?

We'd like to say good luck to all you girls who are wishing for your third finger, left hand for Christmas. To you "followers," we'll just say "Watch your step."

See you all next quarter, but meanwhile have A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR or as a hoped would put it, A COOL YULE AND A FRANTIC FIRST!

Socially speaking the 1953 Christmas season was opened last Thursday evening with the annual Christmas dance in Memorial Hall under the sponsorship of the freshmen and sophomore classes. The Trovay Hutchinson band furnished the music for the snuggling feet, and a generous amount of Christmas spirit was shared by all who attended.

Continuing the week-end of festivities, the Longines Symphonies gave a performance in the same hall Friday evening. The concert was one engagement in an 18-week tour, the group's fourth since the fall of 1950, which will take them to the entire United States and Canada. Previously, they have performed in such places as Carnegie Hall, New York and Symphony Hall in Boston.

Then on Sunday afternoon the Austin Peay State College chapter of the Future Teachers of America had charge of the lighting of the large Christmas tree located on the front lawn of the campus.

This year the actual lighting ceremony was preceded by the presentation of a Christmas cantata in Waddell Auditorium. The cantata, "The Childhood of Christ," by Johann Christoph Bach, was given by chorus, soloists, organ, and orchestra, and was under the direction of Lew Bodine. The chorus was composed of joint members of the Clarkville Community Choir, and the Stuyven Choral of the Monday Evening Music Club.

Immediately after the cantata, a program of chimes music was played by Dr. Charles Gary as the chorus, audience, and others gathered at the front of the campus for the lighting of the nativity scene and tree. The ceremony included the singing of carols and the reading of the Christmas story.

The last program before examinations were given was presented by the English Club or Lambda Sigma Lambda in Waddell Auditorium Monday Evening. The M.E.C. furnished the music and the Club the words for the program.



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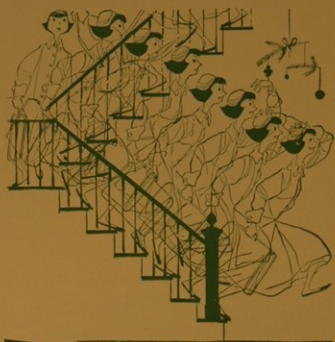
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**J. Paul Sheedy* Switched to Wildroot Cream-Oil
Because He Flunked The Finger-Nail Test**

Here's a sad common tale: poor Paul was in a stew about his hair until his paw wrote: "I can't get a bun on because your girl left you. Now, let's look at the boy's face. It's got to be on the bunny buggin' smart rabbits foot it down to my toilet goods counter for Wildroot Cream-Oil. Annotate: biggest-selling hair tonic. So fixa thing, monstee, invest 29¢ in a bottle or handy tube. Contains soothing Lanolin. Non-alcoholic. Grooms the hair. Relieves annoying dandruff. Removes loose, ugly dandruff. Helps you pass the Finger-Nail Test." Sheedy tried Wildroot Cream-Oil and now he's a jump ahead of every Tom, Dick and Harvey. So what're you waiting for? Get Wildroot Cream-Oil today, and ask for Wildroot at your barber's. You're bound to like it!



* of 131 St. Harris Hill Rd., Wilkesville, N.Y.

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Only My Opinion

LATEST COLLEGE SURVEY SHOWS LUCKIES LEAD AGAIN

She hoped that he'd propose by mail,
And when she got his letter,
All he wrote upon the note
Was: "Luckies taste much better!"
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