

Old Grads Welcome Class Of '43 At Alumni Luncheon

At a luncheon held at the cafeteria Saturday, November 14, at 1 o'clock, former graduates and the faculty officially welcomed the graduates' class of 1943 into the Alumni Association.

Following a delicious three course luncheon served from tables centered with arrangements of fall flowers, Paul Sexton, president of Alumni Association, presided at the business meeting. In his welcoming speech Mr. Sexton expressed regret that some students were unable to attend due to lack of transportation facilities and their serving in the armed forces. However it is a grave situation; students and teachers serving in the war are a tribute to American colleges.

After Miss Margaret Anderson, secretary of the association, read her report, Mr. Woodward, the sponsor, presented a very entertaining and informative program.

Miss Verda Williams, representing the class of '42, Austin Peay's first B. B. degree graduates, graciously welcomed 1943 grads into the association. Margaret Davis, speaking for her class, accepted the responsibilities they must assume to become a credit to the school.

Gillian Hawkins, magician impromptu, laughed through his globe enlightened former students with some very interesting and unusual information concerning certain ones of our faculty.

As the students were still enjoying themselves at the poor teachers' expense, Dr. Fife turned the tables. He told first hand observations of the development of campusology since he has been a faculty member (Didn't he Mary?)

Dr. Claxton gave his annual eagerly awaited address in which he expressed his desire to see attendance at A. P. N. doubled. A student loan fund contributed by alumni and other students would help accomplish this aim. Ours is the first institution on the state where P. A. building program. Until those \$500,000 improvements are made, the school is being cared for in the best possible way. The \$85,000 budget asked for the coming year will be a definite aid.

Martha Lane Presdie, last year's First Lady, accepted the challenge for her fellow students to aid in Student loan fund.

(Continued on Page 4)

Student Sleuth Of History 101 Uncovers Pre-Historic Dirt

(With due apologies to Dr. Lowe and anyone else concerned with, or about early world history.)

If you read your Bible, it all began in the first chapter of Genesis when in six days God created the world then told Adam and Eve down in Eden to mess it all up for Him. But if you read your history lesson, it all began about so many hundred million years ago when some neighbor sun got its curiosity stirred up and scooped over so close to our sun that it pulled about nine small bits of hot rock away from their mamma sun. We're most interested in the one called Earth.

Ye old earth spent several hundred years coolin' down enough for crawling to take root and grow. Boy, and did something grow—ask your Sinclair dealer, he knows all about Dinosaurs.

Then came the age of the first sheets—they must have been "Long-wear." For they lasted several thousand years. No, you can't get any more, they aren't on sale any more.

(Anyway, I don't think you would like to crawl under one of them at



Mr. Woodward Speaks At American Legion Meeting Nov. 11

At the American Legion meeting November 11, at the Clarksville High School, Mr. F. G. Woodward gave a brief summary of the war agencies and the groups connected with them that have been foremost in the war work of the community.

He said that all the organizations are rendering service in some degree. "Since December 7 we have seen this grand concept of the nature of war fight itself to the front in the determination of the American people. . . For a while we lined the curb and watched the parade. . . but all the while the great change was taking place and the face of things as they were to be came forward."

He emphasized the spirit in which Montgomery County has bought (Continued on Page 3)

This War's Leaders Discussed By I. R. C. Members In Chapel

Outstanding figures of the second World War were discussed as personalities rather than political leaders in an interesting chapel program given by members of the International Relations Club Wednesday, November 12. Introduced by President Gilliam Hawkins, the speakers and their subjects were Harold Pryor, Mussolini; Elizabeth Thomas, Hirohito; LaRue Vaughn, Hitler; Marie Horton, Chiang Kai-shek, and Marcelle Farris, Stalin.

Quoting John Gunther's *Inside Europe*, Harold Pryor listed Mussolini's pet hates as "Hitler, cats and old women." Born in the lowest class of Italian peasantry, Mussolini had little education, but an early age took his first step toward the dictatorship by becoming a journalist. "He wrote his way to power." He is the author of several books and speaks three languages besides his native Italian. Thousands of pictures of the Italian strong man sticking, riding or flying a plane testify that he is a superb athlete. Ecological, sensitive, courageous, frank, Mussolini's most striking characteristic is his amazing vitality. The thing for which he cares most are the city of Rome, his daughter Edda, and airplanes.

"The richest man in the world"—the emperor of Japan—is more prisoner than ruler. Forbidden, as a god, to have any close friends, Hirohito's favorite pastimes are golf, tennis or more often, studying specimens of marine life (which he gathers himself during the summer) in his seven-room laboratory. His western education may have resulted in his one rebellion against ancient custom—marrying out of the family from which the emperors of Japan have always been chosen. His program sounds like that of a police athlete: he rises at six, goes to bed early, does not smoke or drink.

Adolph Hitler is a study in contradictions. He hates anything intellectual although his *Mein Kampf* has influenced millions. He preaches stoicism, yet he is subject to hysterical tears after a hard day. He is a poor speaker because he screams. (Continued on Page 3)

Where? Harned Hall When? Friday Night What? Read Below

Swing and sway and yippee ya! The eagerly awaited Thanksgiving formal will be held at Harned Hall Friday evening, November 27. The new and wonderful hours, eight until eleven-thirty will be in effect. Made for this super-luxe jam-bore will be furnished by the solid-sendlin' swingsters of Frank Goode.

The entire student body and all the Army and Navy flight students on the campus are invited. Also, from Camp Campbell, we will have twenty-five soldiers, harplicked by Captain Friend because they were good little boys.

Plans for the dance are being completed by a faculty social committee with Mrs. Keeling as chairman, and student representatives from each class.

A.P.N. Loses Lowe To Armed Forces

The students of Austin Peay are more than sorry to lose Dr. Martin E. Lowe, their beloved history prof, even to Uncle Sam's armed forces.

Dr. Lowe was inducted at Camp Forrest, October 27, after which he was given the customary two weeks' furlough. On November 11 he left for Fort Oglethorpe to become a real doughboy. As the end of the quarter was so near, Dr. Claxton asked that Dr. Lowe be given a two weeks' furlough in order to finish his classes in proper style with late reports, pop quizzes and final exams. This request was granted and it has been a thrill to have history under a man in uniform!

The class of Dr. Lowe will be keenly felt by both faculty and students of Austin Peay, for although he has only been with us one year and one quarter, he is recognized as one of the ablest members of the faculty.

As we go to press, the name of Dr. Lowe's successor as head of the history department has not been announced.

Remarkable Talent Revealed In Frosh Chapel Program

Who would have thought the Frosh had it in them? If you were in chapel November 18, you saw for yourself that this year's crop of freshmen are neither green nor blue. Or, if you were, if they WERE green and dumb, they have gathered a little knowledge during their first months on the Austin Peay Campus. With Johnnie Harris, class president, acting as master of ceremonies, they presented a program which showed exceptional talent and remarkable ability.

Tom Batson made a talk on "What Students Can Do in the War Effort." Tom advised that we remain in school despite the lure of high paying, but temporary defense jobs, and that we should be of real value to our nation later.

Two musical numbers were featured on the program: a cornet duet, "Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes," was played by Johnnie Harris and Winston Dedden; Jo Anne Cooper played "Nola" on the piano and as an encore, a hoedown arrangement of "In the Mood."

Mrs. Lowe's Danish gym class of freshmen girls did a series of exercises. (Continued on Page 2)

ALL STATE

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Thanksgiving

For some of us it may seem hard to see anything to be thankful for this year when so many of our near and dear ones are being taken from us. Sons and brothers we love are leaving their homes to go out and fight for a cause we originally considered not even our own. We may feel discouraged at the seeming futility of it all; the killing and destroying that have consumed the efforts of the whole world. Commodities have decreased in both quantity and quality until many times very common every day things that we are accustomed to using are not to be had. We have to do without foods and clothes we formerly enjoyed.

But when we know that it is all a necessary evil to gain an end our very souls demand, we should be thankful. When we know that through the gray mist of today we can see, if we look sharply enough, a glowing bright and clean tomorrow that sings with freedom and justice, when we realize that our pains of the present will reap joys for us when this is over and the fugitive from law and justice is demolished; the monster of manslaughter is brought to a halt; when we can be told of the horrors of others, our neighbors, and brothers who are not so isolated as we, of the miserable circumstances of subjected peoples so far beyond any disintegration we will probably have to face—then we can be thankful.

When we know that there is an ever living God of justice and right let us give praise—for while His way exists it is always Thanksgiving Day.

Draper Again Plays For Student Body

Mr. Harry Draper, accompanied by Mrs. Beryl Kinser at the piano, gave a program of violin compositions before the student body on Friday, November 6. Mr. Draper chose his material from Von Weber, Beethoven, Kreisler, William Oscar and played one movement from a sonata of his own composition.

The students were delighted, gave rapt attention and the applause was intense and sincere. He has promised Mr. Hogue to play again before December 15, when he leaves Austin Peay Normal School Aviation classes for further work at an army air base.

Cupid Does It Again!
Helen And Walter,
Campus Newly Weds

Becoming Mr. and Mrs. Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at the Madison Street Methodist Church were two of our favorite people, Helen Shelby and Walter Baggett.

Preceding the ceremony, Mrs. H. C. Baggett, sister-in-law of the groom, gave a recital of original music. She played Mendelssohn's Wedding March for the processional and Lohengrin for the recessional.

The Rev. J. F. Baggett, father of Walter, officiated at the simple and impressive ceremony held in the presence of relatives and a few close friends.

For the occasion, Helen, looking lovely as usual, wore a dark green suit with brown accessories and a shoulder corsage of yellow roses. Mildred Shelby, her sister's only attendant, wore a brown dress with matching accessories and a corsage of white roses.

Following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Baggett left on a short wedding trip to return to school Monday morning.

Besides being right-hand man in the Dean's office, Helen is serving this year as vice-president of the junior class, president of Girls Athletic Club for the second time, and program chairman of P.T.A.

Walter has been a valuable member of A.S.S.S. He was also elected president of P.T.A. this year.

STUDENT SLEUTH

(Continued from Page 1)

were the Babylonians. Out of pure ingenuity (more often referred to as pure laziness), one of those birds invented a wheel, which took most of man's burden off his weak back and put it thenceforth and forevermore on his strong hand (?)

One of those old Babylonian fellows named Nebuchadnezzar, got himself into a mess o' trouble by going off to the mountains to find a wife. But he found her and he brought her back to Babylon to live. Then what did she do but up and ask for a mountain home right there on the flat desert. But old Neb didn't want no divorce case in his family, so he clapped his hands a couple of times and hocus pocus.

There were the hanging gardens of Babylon. And all on account of one woman and that thing called love. What fools we mortals be!

At the close of the last hour we were discussing—never mind that, let's talk about China. Remember, the Hwang Ho! And remember the Wei—yeah, the Way to Sloppy's.

Confucius say remember thy ancestors. Dr. Lowe—e say, remember Confucius. Well, so much for China, the land of milk and honey—oops—just a straw on the brain—I meant silk and money.

And now, since the first bell has already sounded, let us briefly note in detail the development of man from the Tower of Babel down through the Treaty of Versailles. Some mess. That will be all.

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Hoof-Beat Of Pegasus

Have you wondered what a soldier really thinks about as he follows his daily routine? Well, here are the thoughts that found their way to the typewriter ribbon of one soldier poet who ignored his G.I. duties for a few minutes to peck them out. We're speaking of our former student and ALL-STATE staff member, Fleming Montgomery, who is now a filing clerk at Camp Wheeler, Georgia.

AWAKENING

The willowy wisp of a breath of spring
Came in on the breeze today
And passed o'er the earth with a chuckle of birth
And a bulb in the ground heard it say:

"Now open your silken drowsy eyes,
And hear what the robins sing,
For didn't you know that after the snow
Buttercups bloom in the Spring."

So the bulb shook off its wintry scales,
Broke through where the robins sing,
In a burst of gold to the world it told
That buttercups bloom in the Spring.

Pvt. Hoyle Fleming Montgomery, Jr.
Hq. Det. Sig. Comp.,
Camp Wheeler, Ga.

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Another former student and soldier-poet wrote the following:
TO EDWARD
So long, buddy, a pleasant tour.
We've learned this game together,
We've practiced hard; we've practiced long.
In every kind of weather.

It's not a pleasant game we play;
It's filled with blood and strife.
We play it not with ball and bat;
We play with gun and knife.

It's "No there, boys! Knock! On guard.
Now thrust! A jab! A slash!
Come on, boys, learn it well.

Hold steady, buddy, hold that breath.
Then steady, aim, now squeeze.
Squeeze slowly, boys, be steady.
Now careful, watch that breeze."

"Twas thus they taught us how to play
And thus to use our toys.
Twas thus they made us grin faced men
From laughing, carefree boys.

And now, my buddies, on you go
To deal in blood and stealth.
Fight hard, buddies! For you know
This fight means life or death.

'Tis death for us who join the strife,
Death also to the foe;
But life we give to those we love.
Onward, boys! Let's go!

—Cpl. J. W. Taylor,
Post M.P., Fort Custer, Mich.

REMARKABLE TALENT

(Continued from Page 1)
erises with all the fluent grace, precision and unity of movement typical of Danish exercises. Eight of the girls did folk dances and eight others composed a tumbling team. Although the tumblers had had only two lessons their acrobatics were excellent.

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Introducing... Our Presidents

Margaret Reed, Senior

Margaret Reed is twenty-three years of age and hails from Ashland City, Tennessee. She attended Central High there, where she was a member of the Glee Club, Home Economics Club and was one of the top-ranking students in scholarship. She came to Austin Peay for two years, taught for two years, returned last year as a junior, and hopes to get her degree this spring.

Here at Austin Peay, Margaret is an elementary education major, vice-president and chairman of the program committee for the Student Christian Union and president of the Senior Class. Her favorite subjects are sociology and music, and her favorite sport is basketball. Her hobbies include photography and stamp collecting. Her favorite amusement is attending good picture shows—no horse opera for Margaret! She is interested in music, having sung in Hogue's choir for three years, plays the piano and right now is making a study of folklore songs and dances.

Margaret is quite conservative in clothes. She does not care for showy or flashy things—however, her favorite color is red, which she likes to see on other people. The quality which she most admires in other people is the ability to adjust themselves effectively to different environments.

Upon leaving Austin Peay, Margaret plans to do graduate work at Peabody College and wants to become a supervisor of elementary school.

Margaret likes Austin Peay because of the personal contact you have with the teachers and the majority of the students.

Woodson Oliver, Junior

That guy with the smile and Dickie McFether tagging along is none other than—yep, you guessed it—Woodson Oliver. Woodson is one of the natives, having first seen the light of day in District 1 of Montgomery County on October 2, 1921. (For those of you who can't subtract, he's now 21.) He was graduated from Clarksville High School in 1940 where he was president of the Future Farmers, member of the Hi-Y Club and member of the football team.

The remaining part of his life until now has been spent at Austin Peay. Here he has majored in science and minored in math, English and campusology—or was the latter a major too? He is assistant to Dr. Shanks, plays on the football team, is a member of the A.P. Club, and is president of the Junior class.

Woodson is classified in V-7 of the Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps, and will be allowed to complete his work here before being

Hero Takes A Wife- Adkins-Nicodemus Nuptials Announced

Miss Charlotte Nicodemus was married to LA Frank Adkins, November 11, at 3 o'clock, in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Nicodemus of Winchester, Virginia. The Rev. T. M. Swynn, Methodist minister, performed the nuptial rites.

Immediately after the ceremony, the couple left for Clarksville, and is now in Orlando, Florida, where LA Adkins will possibly be a flight instructor at the Army base there.

called for active duty.

On being asked what he planned to do when he got back from military service, Woodson says he's just interested now in getting back, and he'll have time to worry about that later.

MR. WOODWARD SPEAKS (Continued from Page 1.)

War Bonds and how many times the community's quota has been oversubscribed. He went on to tell that more than a million pounds of scrap iron have been gathered by school children and added, "What would we do without our schools?" Churches have established lounges; the state guard has been organized and drilled for home defense and the U.S.O. has done a great share by its splendid work.

"All of us know there have been some blunders, some mistakes," he said, "but we have made a beginning. We, the people, have been on the move."

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PHONE 44

THIS WAR'S LEADERS

wave his arms, even cries; but it hypnotizes his audiences by his intuitive knowledge of their feelings. Storm troopers must be perfect physical specimens. Hitler never takes any exercise—not even drive a car. A former intimate of the dictator says, "Hitler tears down walls without any idea of what to put up in their place."

On the other side of the picture—our side—Chiang Kai-shek looms large in the United Nations' plans. "The strongest man China has produced in generations," lover of poetry, mountains and his wife, jealous and sensitive, he is very patient and is willing to forgive—if not forget—because he likes to have people dependent on him. His gentle manner conceals building tenacity and Oriental cruelty. His habits are similar to those of the Emperor of Japan except that his important position leaves him much less time for nature. The Generalissimo became a Christian after his marriage but still reveres his ancestors like a good Chinese. It is ironic that his only foreign language is Japanese. Josef Stalin is a southern boy—a native of Georgia, Russia. Born, like Mussolini, among the poorest peasants of his country, Stalin became the dictator of Russia by systematically buying off Soviet officials until, after Lenin's death, he crushed Trotsky's power and became supreme ruler. Stalin's personal life is shrouded in mystery. He has been married twice and has three children, none of whom is outstanding. His one extravagance is his country estate which was once owned by an American millionaire.

Upper Class Combine Defeats Fresh Team

On Wednesday night, November 11, a pugnacious combination of the Juniors and Seniors plus a few Sophomores, coached by Dr. Shanks, met Coach Brown's Freshmen 10 decide which was the better half of the school in the way of football. The upper classmen came out on top by the score of 13-0.

For the first half both teams fought furiously to reach pay-dirt, but to no avail. The Freshmen threatened once, but were turned back after a terrific struggle. Early in the third quarter, Burchett recovered a Freshman punt on his own 35-yard line—ran five yards and fumbled. "Peg-leg" Napier scooped up the ball and streaked down the side-lines 60 yards to make the touchdown. "Peg-leg's" placement was blocked.

The upper classmen put the game on ice in the fourth quarter when Denning intercepted Purdue's pass and raced 25 yards to make the score. Denning on a wide end sweep made the extra point, making the score 13-0. Even though the Freshmen were the losers, the upper-classmen had no easy time of it.

Although few fans braved the cold to see the contest, it was really a good hard-fought game, and both teams should be praised highly. With the playing of this game, Austin Peay closes its football season. Basketball practice will begin soon.

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Dope On The Dopes

Here I sit all brokenhearted,
S'posed to write dope; haven't
started—
If I write, I'll be despised,
If I don't, I'll be despised.
If it isn't "caty," it won't be read;
If it is, they'll bash my head.
I pick up my pen with a sigh.
For tomorrow, I shall die.

Have you heard? ! ! ! Well, we
haven't either, but gadi I wish I
had. Writing dirty slams about per-
fect little angels gets me down.
Which reminds me—ANGEL DE-
MONDSON has WOODSON OLIV-
ER blind to all the girls. "As if he
hasn't always been," cries the wan-
an-hated girl from the rear.

A picture of innocence and beauty
were the two HARRISON sisters
escorting LUCY at the ball game to
keep her out of trouble. Well, there
ARE a lot of soldiers and LUCY
can run mighty fast—but not in
the opposite direction.

We always thought M. P. stood
for Miss Pickering, but it looks like
it stands for BOB HURST as far
as CATHERINE is concerned.

At last!—We can conserve prin-
ter's ink—it's just "THE BAG-
GETTS" now.

The NICHOLSON-RANKIN ro-
mance is definitely on the rocks
after a mysterious phone call Sunday
night when Oscar was "inform-
ed" of her dying affection. Why
NICK, how could you!

Have you noticed: that if LANA
TURNER and ARNOLD MARTIN
didn't wear identical shoes they
would pass for sisters? ... CARL
MOORE's feet ... LOLLIPOP
makes you think of Mona Lisa ...
MARY WINTERS and JIMMY DU-
RANTE have profiles just alike ...
One of my favorite poets—MR.
WOODWARD ... SARAH ALDER-
MAN never wears her gloves to bed ...
CARL MOORE's feet ... ?

CHARLOTTE OLIVER and
CHRISTINE HARRIS gave the sol-
diers such a thrill that they re-
ceive mail from "handsome brutes"
whom they have never seen. At the
last formal soldiers' dance they were
just too, too, too—much.

MARY LOWE wishes DODSON
would ask her for another date.
Hint, hint. (What we won't do to
help a fellow member of the ALL
STATE staff!!)

JIMMY MATTHEWS from Bow-
ling Green B. U. is coming back to
ye olde Austin Pease (mistake of
the printer, I assure you) to thrill
all of the beauties (?) and JUANITA
DUNN returned after a short va-
cation at Camp Campbell (yippie!!)
to resume her scholastic studies,
endeavor for higher learning, and
also, to flirt.

If TUCKER doesn't watch out
that torch he carries will burn his
hand. We mean the one he's carry-
ing for FRANCES PORTER.

Did it ever occur to you that there
is a striking resemblance between
CARL MOORE's feet and HEDY

LAMARR?

If anyone wants to know why
MARY WINTERS, our glamorous,
thrilling, utterly delicious, editor-in-
chief (of course, we have to flatter
her to get this in), is going around
with that you-know-what look in
her eyes and slink—"One Down
Roses," ask her. (She censured the
reason. Ye Ed.)

That wild bunch, "BIENCHEN"
WELKER, "GLAMOUR" LEWIS,
"THRILLS" NICHOLSON, and
"WAYNE-IN-FACE" MOWERY are
always in the groove, but last Sun-
day night they patronized police
cars and almost got in something
else. If you don't believe it, just ask
them.

Why doesn't JACK PRICE get us
out of suspense and make up his
mind if he wants a date with NAIL
BALL?

MARCELITE sho' must have been
hungry Saturday. She stuffed at the
Alumni Banquet with BILLY WEL-
KER and was so hungry by night
she almost ate up the Hungarian
soldier she had a date with.

BETTY LOU has the "blind STAG-
GERS" so bad that she's about to
drop that torch she's carrying for
E. BRADLEY and C. MOORE.

Drooping with glamour at the
Alumni Banquet was MARIE
JONES wearing a simple, delicious
erchid (Metcalfe's)—\$5.00. You're
welcome, Marcelite, from a simply
delicious civilian, E. B. NICHOLS,
who went in the army the next day.
Also shedding glamour were PVT.
and MRS. DR. LOWE. They say she
wakes up one morning and found a
soldier in the house.

The next time you see MOLLIE
BAILEY ask her these questions.
"Do you know? Are you asleep?
You'll catch cold standing there,"
and you will find out what kind of
books she is reading.

MEETWEATHER by the name of
DICKIE really had a wild shindig,
better known as a dinner party, on
Friday night of the 13th. All the
handsome stars of APN, meaning
naturally WOODSON, CARL
MOORE, MARTIN, JACK PRICE,
WILLKIE, and two former "Don
Junks," NORMAN RAWLINS and
Sgt. "MOPHEAD" MARTIN. The
menu consisted of leg of lamb, wing
of a cow, feathers of chickens, beans
and potatoes, and a keg of beer!!

Have you noticed all the gals
ogling over "Pappy's" new green
sweater and purty tie to match? Bet
he bought those in Knoxville, when
he went up there to speak.

APN was quite prominent at the
Vandy-Saturday game in Birming-
ham Saturday. Among APN students
past and present predominating were
BILLY and ROBERT WELKER,
JEAN DOUGHERTY, and EVELYN
PERLING. Also very prominent at
school Monday were BILLY and
ROBERT dragging around with red
eyes with bags under them.

By the way, have you ever no-

Harned Hall-lights

HI SOLDIER!

I didn't get, as you know, the
last three of your phone calls but
heard about them. Say, which's
your quartaine over? This is a
lonesome old town, plenty soldiers
but you just meet 'em on the
streets. Yes, I guess the dormitory
should be moved closer to the
streets for the duration anyway.

Listen, when you do your first
maneuvering around over here I'll
introduce you to the right pals.
Now, there are the PAINTERS
you'd like to meet, but then they
have ADDISON and BURCHETT
to keep an eye on. JANET, BEE-
CHAM, and ELIZABETH TALLY
entertain the 41st division from
Camp Campbell.

You asked about who had the
sweet voice that always answered
the phone. That'd have to be
ELIZABETH CHAMBER. You see she's
s'posed to get a CALL but it hasn't
come through yet. By the way do
you know BOB ? ?

You don't want to meet any
married ones—well, brother you
won't. Of course there are several
prospects. With GRACE SHELTON,
BINKLEY & HOPE wearing spark-
lers, and there's just a hint that
THELMA may get one some day.
You see, she got a beautiful walk
last Friday night.

Oh yes, I can dance, but then
you want to meet MARGARET
EVANS for that, if I can get Sneed
off in another corner. And we
dance on all the other nights ex-
cept Monday, Wednesday, Friday
and Sunday.

You thought I was excited over
the phone? Oh no, I'd just been
dancing with the Navy. Are they
EXCITING? Well if you could see
how handsome they are and how
that red-head can lift 'em boy!
No, we don't do much defense
work except for U. S. O. but you
know about that. How would I ever
have met YOU? Then some of us
get defense jobs like LAYELLE
BANKS who was here last week
from Washington. Gadi! Is she a
glamour gal!

I gotta go to class—see you at
the Thanksgiving dances I hope, I
hope, I hope.

Gbye now,
"MARGIE".

lied the resemblance between
CARL MOORE's feet and HEDY
LAMARR? Well, the reason is that
the trains to New York go only one
way and that's why the mountains

'OLD GRADS' WELCOME

(Continued from Page 1.)

In outlining the School's mili-
tary program Dr. Gilmore told of
the plan in which youth are being
trained to be officers in Reserve
Program. The armed forces are
looking toward trained leadership.
A. P. N.'s Civilian Pilot Training
Program has, out of 200 men train-
ed, had only three to fail to make
the grade in Army and Navy avia-
tion.

In the last speech of the after-
noon, Mr. Moffitt issued a chal-
lenge to the students to realize
that education is essential for
democratic survival.

Officers elected for next year
were James Gibbs, Cheatham
County, President; Mrs. John
Porch, Humphreys County, Vice-
President; and Miss Margaret An-
derson, Montgomery County, Sec-
retary-Treasurer.

As the meeting closed, everyone
voted it one of the most entertain-
ing and enjoyable alumni meet-
ings ever held and a vote of thanks
was issued to the committee in
charge.

In Florida taste so much like cho-
colate OH! Help! I don't want to
wear that strait-jack. EEEK! They
think I'm crazy. Whadda you think?
Well, that y're. That's yo case study
in psychology.

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