

The CL STATE

Grow with Austin Peay State College

VOLUME 25

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NUMBER 5

Merry Christmas To You, Dear Reader

Earl Sexton Named Field Service Head

Earl E. Sexton, Dover, has been appointed Director of Field Services at Austin Peay State College. It was announced by President Halbert Harvill.

Mr. Sexton, who is at present superintendent of Stewart County Schools will begin his duties with the college on January 3, with the opening of the Winter Quarter.

In making the announcement, President Harvill said that Mr. Sexton will be in charge of all off-campus work sponsored by the college. He will serve as a workshop consultant and consultant in public education and will be in charge of all campus courses and conferences in teacher education. Mr. Sexton will also visit high schools and in general serve as liaison between the public schools and the college.

Govs Edge Angels In Charity Bowl Thanksgiving Day

By Ed Kulakowski

The Thanksgiving game was a rousing finish for the Govs as they topped the Fort Campbell Angels 10 to 12.

Typical of some of the Austin Peay followers was the remark made by a fan when, on the second play of the game, Norton, a flashy Angel halfback grabbed a pass and ran 45 yards to score.

"What's the matter, Coach Aaron, can't you get those guys to play? Put the hand in there. At least they can get something!"

Our true blue fan was just about to give the coaching staff another cheer when Bill Alexander grabbed an Angel punt on his own 35 and, behind precision blocking, gapped 65 yards to score. Malcolm Sands converted and the Govs went out in front seven to six.

Governor fans had something to cheer about now and as the 5500 fans were on their feet, waiting for the next kick, no hecklers could be heard.

Ron Clary didn't kick off with the usual kick but sent a high end-over-and-but that was received by Horton on his own ten-yard line. Horton started up the right sideline, then reversed his field and broke out in the clear to ten yards for a touchdown. The "A. A." was wide and the Angels coach commended 12 to 7 as the first period ended.

As anticipated, everyone sensed a bitter feud. The second period was a thriller with the Govs coming out on the better end. Alexander, with his fancy stepping, scored on a line plunge to put AP up 14 to 7. Sands missed the extra-point and the hand halted. The Govs still commanded by the end of the period.

The Govs dominated most of the third period. The Angels never seemed to threaten. While two Governor drives were halted deep in Fort Campbell territory, so vicious were the blocking and tackling in the fourth period that the two teams were unable to make much real progress. The Angels' threats until the last six minutes. At that point, after a 60-yard drive, the Govs were on the two-yard line. The soldiers had three downs to score and as they came out to maul the line on the second play, Coach Cooper gave the Angels his double whammy—"Watch them fumble!" he shouted. Lady

Circle K Sponsors Invitational Tournament For Scholarships

The Austin Peay chapter of the Circle K is initiating an annual event in the invitational basketball tournament to be held December 26 and 29 in Memorial Hall.

Four local high schools, Clarksville, Dover, Woodlawn, and Central will compete for the traveling trophy.

A scholarship fund to Austin Peay will be formed from the proceeds. A scholarship will be awarded to an outstanding student in each of the participating schools so that every four-year period each school will have contributed one student.

The tourney will consist of four games, two each night. A trophy will be awarded to winner, and in event that the same school wins first three years consecutively that school can keep the trophy.

Earl Chance, Treasurer of Circle K, an AP basketball player and director of the tourney announces the pairings.

The first night, Tuesday 23, beginning at 7:00 P.M. Central will play Woodlawn. The second game will be between Clarksville and Dover. Wednesday, the winners will play determining the champion and runner-up while the losers play for the consolation prize.

The first recipient of a scholarship will come from Clarksville High School. The amount of the fund will be announced at a later date.

J. Mayberry Speaks To Science Academy

"One of the most interesting and neglected fields open to the photographer is within, a short distance of his camera," pointed out Jimmy Mayberry in his discussion of Clessep Scientific Photography before the collegiate division of the Tennessee Academy of Science at Peabody College in Nashville November 27.

Mayberry was one of four students presenting papers before the annual meeting. Others appeared from the University of Tennessee, Peabody College and Carson-Newman College.

His education, major with minor in biology, Mayberry is now working toward his master's degree at Clarksville.

He was accompanied to the meeting by Dr. Haschel Phillips, who was chairman of one sectional meeting. Dr. Leo Weeks, Mr. John M. Rawls, and Mr. John Bond, all at the Austin Peay State College science department.

Luck was sent in by Coach Cooper and the Angels fumbled. Sands recovered on the Gov six yard line to halt the Fort Campbell drive.

The Angels held the Armstrong, and they were unable to make much progress. The Angels' threats until the last six minutes. At that point, after a 60-yard drive, the Govs were on the two-yard line. The soldiers had three downs to score and as they came out to maul the line on the second play, Coach Cooper gave the Angels his double whammy—"Watch them fumble!" he shouted. Lady

Angels 12-12.

Night Before Xmas

Twas the night before Christmas,

When all through the campus

Not a creature was stirring, not even a cop;

The suitcases were packed by the students with care,

In hopes . . .

The professors were nestled all snug in their beds,

While professor-ah visions danced through their heads.

And Ruthe in her kerchief and Rog in his cap

Were recording old news and gossip yep.

When on Stewart roof there arose such a clatter,

They sprang from their typewriters to see whatinell was going on.

Away to the auditorium they flew like a flash,

Tore open the new cyclorama and down fell the ash.

The moon on the breast of the new fallen ceiling

Gave Roger and Ruthe such a "let-down" feeling,

When what to their wondering eyes should appear

But a purple-eyed Martian too drunk to steer.

"But we thought you were Santa," cried Ruthe in tears.

"You believe in the guy?" and he with a leer,

"Why our civilization has long passed that stage,

"We believe in the Easter bunny."

He spoke not another word

But turned with a jerk,

And seized with a hand, which, by the way, was green

And leaped aboard his saucer machine.

But Rog heard him exclaim as he zoomed out of sight

"HEY, CATS, HAVE A COOL YULE AND A FRANTIC FIRST!"

Charity Bowl Trophy Presented To College

Coach Dave Aaron "brought home some hardware" to the Austin Peay assembly Wednesday, December 8, with the presentation of the Charity Bowl trophy to President Halbert Harvill who accepted it on behalf of the school.

The trophy, a large gold football mounted on a round base, was presented to the team at the banquet following the Thanksgiving Day game with the Fort Campbell Angels. In addition to the large trophy, each member of the Governor squad was presented with a small silver football. In token of his participation in the affair.

Governor fans will remember Mal Langston who played end last year. Langston now in the service of Uncle Sam's Air Force, visited the campus Thanksgiving Week and was greeted heartily by his host of friends here. He is stationed at Fairchild, Washington and calls it "the coldest place on earth except the north pole."

F.T.A. Lights Tree

In Annual Campus

Yule Celebration

By DORRIS SANDERS

The annual Christmas tree-lighting ceremony sponsored by the Claxton Chapter of the Future Teachers of America took place on the front campus of Austin Peay State College on December 12 at 8:00 P. M. From this date through December 23, the tree lights will be burning every evening.

In addition to the tree-lighting, the program featured the reading of the nativity story by the choir and audience participation in the singing of familiar Christmas carols. Several local church choirs helped with the singing.

Mr. Heister and his campus group decorated the Christmas tree and the Industrial Arts Club prepared the manger scene.

'54 Christmas Ball Climaxes Fall Season

By Ruby Shoemaker

A night sprinkled with starburst. This was the agreement of everyone who attended the Christmas Dance, December 8, 1954. It was a fitting end to the fall social events. It was cleverly planned and carried out, and opened the Christmas holidays with all the beauty and tradition possible.

The dance was held in the Memorial Gym, and the dance floor was divided from the rest of the gym by a curtain of green crepe paper streamers, running from wall to wall. The bleachers were decorated with blue paper running vertically along the front in an even pattern. The ceiling was lowered by a pattern of green, red, and silver tinsel paper, twisted across the ceiling. The colors were set off by colored spotlights placed along the walls to bring out the brilliant array of colors of Christmas.

The floor decorations were highlighted by a tree, beautifully decorated with colorful lights and tinsel.

Refreshments were served from a very attractive table, prepared by Mrs. Cayce.

Music for the occasion was furnished by Troyce Hutchinson and from every indication, the dance caught the spirit of Christmas and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

The following people helped make the evening an unforgettable experience:

Steering Committee: Tom Duffy, Ken West, Jimmy Buchanan, Eugene Key, Sherry Gupion and Fran Miller. Decoration Committee: Patty Johnson, Carolyn Shastown, Barbara Darden, Eugene Lewis, John Kemper, and Abby Lambert. Refreshments: Kate Ann Murphy and the "B" Women. Program Committee: Tom Duffy and Eugene Key. Check room Committee: Tommy Parrish and Howard Dorris.

Form Dwellers Plan Annual Party

On Tuesday, December 14, the dormitory clubs, Alpha, Beta, and Omega, will hold their annual Christmas party in the lobby of Harned Hall.

The party will begin at 7:00 p.m. with the giving out of presents from each girl's good-will friend. Starting a week before this date each girl drew a name of another girl who became her "good-will friend." Each day the girls leave their good-will friends a small gift keeping their identity unknown until the night of the party when the larger gifts are given.

Following the gift giving, at 7:30, the rest of the dormitory party will be open to the boys. Dean Woodward will read the Christmas story, then the boys and girls will sing carols and have refreshments.

The members of the various committees who will be in charge of the party are: Tree committee: Mary Dudley McClinton, Nina Miller, and Sherry Gupion; Tree Decoration committee: Susanne McWilliams, Emma Jean Crisland, Ruby Shoemaker, Jan Fort, Mary Lou Williamson; Lobby by Decoration committee: Patty McReynolds, Ann Jones, Frances Vaughn, Del Latham, and Frances Miller.

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Editor Ruth Crockerell
Associate Editor Roger White
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Feature Editors Carolyn Shastien,
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Sports Editors Dick Sullivan,
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LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

by Dick Bisher



"Wait fellows! It's only Ed's sister with his laundry."

Peace on Earth

Who can philosophize about the Christmas season? We can't.

People have been doing a wonderful job for years and the whole thing adds up to this simple observation: Christmas is the most marvelous season of all because people like each other then.

Dormitory dwellers do gay little nice things for their goodwill friends. Rusty-tooled carolers join to serenade cookie-dispensing citizens. City administrations garland the grimy winter smog and soot with wreaths and twinkling colored lights. Foot-stamping, shivering crowds stand in the cold to sing the favorites that are heard only in the Yule season, to hear the simple, breathlessly beautiful story of the birth of a Child whose life would reveal a God whose love for His creatures encompasses the greatest and the smallest, equally and impartially.

Sometimes people even remember those who are less happy than they — the folks whose tables aren't graced so bountifully, the children whose stockings aren't packed so full of goodies. And they do something.

Perhaps they just smile at people on the street — and are more joyful when weary faces light up in response. Perhaps they actually contribute materially to the happiness of those less-fortunate. But the spirit of giving is there. The birthday of the Christ Child is still celebrated, in spite of commercialization and all the other unpleasant words we have devised to lament our cynicism.

That birthday party does not belong to us. Not to Tennesseans or even Americans. It belongs to people everywhere. It is a manifestation of one of the bases of every culture, religion. And that basis is common wherever society has heard the story of the Christchild. It provides a bond of communication, of sympathy even, between peoples alienated on every other question.

We are completely modernized in nearly every phase of our lives. Our bathrooms are tile and chrome, our automobiles are three feet high and twenty-three feet long, our work is done by electricity and cog wheels, our thinking is accomplished by frightening-looking machines, our Christmas trees are decorated with geometric shapes, our art is incomprehensible, our music is "sounds," our ideas and our actions on the subject of international relations — of friendship spanning a national boundary — would be a discredit to Cro-Magnon man.

The world is incredibly small. A telephone line can bring Paris to Clarksville in a matter of hours. An airplane can do the same thing. We must live in the world as neighbors or we shall not live in the world at all. Necessity is the parent of invention. If we may be so trite, Perhaps out of our need can grow a new attitude, an attitude similar to the good will that fills us with the Christmas glow. And the attitude must begin with this generation. Thus we have a vital role to assume and a responsibility to fulfill in broadening our sphere of thinking to include the world.

Christmas is an excellent time to consider the good will and ideas of our neighbors. The world is our neighbor.

'Campus Widowhood Has Merits'—Spaulding

BY JOHN SPAULDING

"Campus Widow" is very aptly describes Mrs. Joyce Spaulding of Cadiz, Kentucky who's husband John is a full time student at Austin Peay.

"I hardly see him anymore," Joyce says, "he spends nearly all his time away from home."

The Spauldings met in October of 1949 when John was a student at a Kentucky college and their courtship and marriage have been continuous "interrupted" by school activities.

"I should be getting used to things by now, but after three years, our disrupted schedule still hardly leaves us time to get acquainted. I guess that explains why we're all kind of sweethearts."

Mrs. Spaulding said: "Our daily schedule usually runs: Up at 6:00 A. M., breakfast at 6:30, a good-by kiss at 6:45. Then I serve my lonely widowhood until sometime late that night when Johnny gets home, studies a while and goes to bed, usually after I'm fast asleep."

"However," Joyce added, "our being apart usually makes the time spent together more important and so being a 'campus widow' has its good points."

Lewis To Coach At Haywood Co. High

An institution deserted the campus with the departure of Robert Lewis.

Haywood County High School at Brownsville becomes the new stomping ground of the wise-cracking brunette whose wit has kept the entire college aware of him since he came here from Jackson, Tennessee, a young man with an uncanny ability to size folks up and let them know about it.

Monk goes to Haywood County High School to coach football and basketball and to teach health and geography. His ultimate ambition? To be a successful coach and teacher, of course, and, says Lewis, "I wouldn't be going if I weren't sure I'd be a success."

It was this same self-confidence that made Monk such a riot in THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER, in which he was cast as the sophisticated, all-knowing friend. His antics have earned him the appeal of the GOVERNORS GATTIES

Dear Mert

Well, just a few days to go and I'll be home for Christmas.

Christmas, boy, I sure gets around here fast. I was wondering just the other day if we are really keeping Christmas. Sure, it's the time for giving and receiving but also a time for remembering — about the Baby that was born so many years ago. Perhaps, Peter Marshall explains in his book, "Let's keep Christmas," just how we should keep Christmas.

You know we have our favorite Christmas carols and we sing them over and over. Well, there are some great Christmas records here in our collection. We have two albums of Robert Shaw's carol group: "Great Sacred Chormen," and "Christmas Hymns and Carols." But these aren't all we have. "Christ on the Mount of Olives" by Beethoven is a new one and just because I said it was by Beethoven is no reason to call it long hair. It is a beautiful record.

Perhaps some of the best known Christmas music comes from Handel's "Messiah." You guessed it! We have the complete work.

I think one of my favorite stories is the "Little Angel." It's all about a little angel, who tries very hard to be a good little angel.

There's an interesting book on the Negro's conception of Christmas, "How Come Christmas?" Of course, there is the old standby, Dickens' "Christmas Carol."

Well, you know this is a traveling college, so I've got to pack and get ready to travel.

Status Bookwork

every year since he came to the campus.

On the more serious side, Lewis has served as president of the Men's House Council and of the A Club. His career as vice-president of the AP Student Body was cut short by a summons from his Uncle Sam, who released him a short time later to return to the college, due to an old leg condition.

Lewis is perhaps the most widely-known student on the campus and his individual style of dress, talk, etc. have been adopted by more than one aspiring college. Monk likes AP and hates to leave. "I'm having a hard time seeing myself as a working man," he groaned.

- space filler -

By Jim Smith

I'll be glad when Christmas comes.

For that's the time of year

I do the things I said I'd do

"When time is not so dear."

Then comes the day when all is done,

And we are through with school —

"Now I'll putter, shop, and loaf,

But leisure is my rule."

But I'm so tired I cannot do

The things that I intended

And by the time I'm rested up

Vacation days are ended.

Which just shows to go you that anyone can write poetry. Notice I didn't say anything about quality — but it's still poetry.

Those few lines were written several years ago in a somewhat different mood from the one I'm in now. Then, I was a little tired of school, and my mind was almost taxed to the limit. Now, I'm very tired of school, and my mind is taxed beyond the limit.

Seriously, though, since this is the Christmas season we should give some thought to this time man has set aside to think about sharing what he has with others. Not many people really have the "Christmas spirit" anymore, and I suppose that is because we have Santa Claus the year round.

Things have changed a lot since my Dad was a boy. He lived so far out in the country it took thirty cents to send him a post card, and Christmas was the only time oranges and candy were plentiful. One boy happened to come to Clarksville in July once, and seeing a man eating a banana, exclaimed, "Why, they have Christmas twice a year up here!"

The automobile age was still in its infancy — the arrival of the first car was watched by hundreds who nervously held children back from the chattering contraption driven by country doctor at the wheel — who, incidentally, drove in second gear all morning, fearful of the reckless speed of high.

Christmas can be a beautiful time if people have the right spirit. That spirit is dependent upon something I once thought was one of the most important things in the world — love. I know now that it is the most important thing, for no matter what we have, believe, or can do, it has no value if it cannot be shared with someone we love.

Love can do strange things to people. Love can change personalities, recreate purpose in life, and can draw two people so close together that they are one. Love is a difficult thing to control and is even harder to define. But we can tell when a person has love — to him the world's a wonderful place, so very full of life and spontaneity, a kaleidoscope of laughter.

But sometimes love is difficult to find in a person. Maybe he doesn't act like it, but it's there just the same. Scarcity of love is tragic. It can bar the sunlight of happiness, can silence the things which should be said but aren't, can nourish cloudy thinking, and, perhaps, make people write things like this.

That's what Christmas is for. Think about it.

In closing I leave you this wish —

Again has come the time of year . . .

when Christmas lights are seen . . . and all

the world is mellowed with . . . the reds

and blues and green . . . This is the season

when we give . . . in token of our love

. . . and shopping is a friendly game . . .

although we push and shove. . . So I send you

this, my greeting . . . and with it Yuletide

cheer . . . and then thereafter all the things

. . . that make a happy year.

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CYCLOPS SEZ



Cyclops was at a loss to start his column this time so he asked someone for a suggestion. "Oh, just something Christmasy, cheery and funny," Cyclops said. The answer: "Eggnog, yea rah, and laughing gas." There is an intellectual. On well, when the Muse has abandoned you, most anything will have to serve for a lead.

From the looks of things the wedding bells will out ring the Christmas bells this year. On December 10th, Flora Deane Castleberry will wed Leroy McClain. Also treading the aisle will be Betty Coleman and Ken Herring, Betty Jo Curtis and Bob Elliott, and a former student Dorothy Slate and Jimmy Neal. Holman. The well-known grapevine also has been buzzing with rumors about Bill Perry and Sylvia Smith, and John Hancock and Patty McReynolds. Pat Webb is making a trip to Germany the last of December to wed her groomsman, Cyclops extends congratulations to all concerned.

Out-shining the star on top of the Christmas tree is the diamond on the hand of Winifred Wyatt. Cyclops bears that Bill Stapp is the lucky boy.

Congratulations are also in order for three recent proud papas. Pink booties for Donnie Holmes, and blue booties for Bill Byrd and Dr. Boswell.

The Harvest Ball seems to have been one of the social successes of the year. Some of the couples seen dancing to the music of "The Southerners" were: Nancy Park and Gilbert Turner, Kay Thompson and Bobby Ellis, Fran Miller and James Carl, Perry Martin and Dave Stoner, Betty Rye Leach and Lowell June, Bob Gossett and Marjorie Bruner, Roswell Hooks and Mary Crockett, John Hancock and Patty McReynolds, Al Rogers and Grace Sanders, Pat Webb and

Eddie Toler, Bill Gossett and Peggy Bowen, Kate Ann Murphy and Mac Sands, Mary Alley and Richard Weakley, Rory Shannon and Jangle Crain, Peggy Cooper and Penny Parks, Bill Craig and Loretta Taylor, Jessica Nolen and Mal Lantieri, Linda Province and Richard Caldwell, and Libby Lambert and Ray Lukas. Don't know with which one she had a date, but Carol Barber was seen with Dave Sturtevant and Eddie Owens. This must have been a gay trio.

Cyclops sent many thanks to the Student Council for sponsoring the best ball of the autumn season. Cyclops just heard a charming little story that he would like to pass on to you. Seems that a young man on this campus fell asleep in calculus class the other day, and when the hour was over the class and the professor tipped gently out, shutting the door behind them. The professor then posted a notice on the door which read: "KEEP OUT. BRAIN AT WORK. OFFICIAL." Ah, to have witnessed the look on Sleeping Beauty's face when he awakened!

Wayne Jackson has a gay look about him lately. You must ask him about this little girl who is planning to become part of the Austin Peay student body next quarter. Cyclops noticed him giving her a tour of the campus last weekend.

One of last year's shunned, Bob MacMurry, was back visiting the campus last week, or perhaps you noticed the gleamed look on Betty Thewalt's face.

Cyclops has learned that Ron Carney has received his greetings from his friends and neighbors. There is a boy we will all really miss around here.

Speaking of sleeping in class, Cyclops also has heard that a certain young man by the name of Walter Earl Duncan spends most of his time in Dr. Henry's American History class in a somnolent condition. Perhaps he is of the school of thought that the brain absorbs more at that time.

Oh, yea, Cyclops mustn't forget the Christmas Dance which as usual was one of the highlights of the Austin Peay social whirl. Many of the Joe Colleges and Betty Coeds were seen dancing to the smooth music of Troyce Hutchinson and his orchestra under a stardust and silvery canopy. Thanks go to the freshman and sophomore classes who planned and sponsored this dance.

The Christmas theme was further carried out on the campus by the lighting of the Christmas tree and the Nativity scene with special music by the Choir and the Community Orchestra, and the girls' dormitory's annual party.

And, so, the holiday season has come to the Austin Peay campus. Cyclops must hurry off now to darn a hole in his sock to hang by his chimney with care—so, "a merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night."



When you pause... make it count... have a Coke



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EMBARRASSED BY LOOSE DANDRUFF? WILDROOT CREAM-OIL REMOVES IT ☆ KEEPS HAIR NEAT ALL DAY.

Only My Opinion

By DICK SULLIVAN

Last Monday night, the basketball season officially got underway. Coach Aaron has been working for the past few weeks with a squad of about twenty men. Recent practice sessions have been high-lighted by scrimmage games with Fort Campbell company teams. In each contest the Governors have hung up a wide margin.

Of the remaining five letter-men, the "Old Man" of the squad, Earl Chance, is beginning his fourth year of basketball for Austin Peay. A standout for the past two seasons, Chance is the man to watch this year.

Teamed as point-man with Chance in recent scrimmage games has been Dick Elliott. Elliott is playing the point position this year. As last year's high point man, Dick has already proved his offensive ability and has shown great promise as a top rebounder

this year.

John Rendek with his incomparable set shot should provide the outside offense again this year. Possibly the fastest man on the squad, Rendek is very efficient in the Govs' fast break set-up.

Donnie Holmes is another who needs no introduction to Austin Peay basketball fans. As ballhawk and "freeze" artist, he will be quite a thorn in the opponents' side.

side.

Six-foot eight Doug Moore seems to have inside track on the remaining forward position. Doug is a T. P. I. (pardon my language) transfer. His height and unexpected speed will prove a great asset this winter.

Ken West, who produced the highest shooting percentage last season, is by no means out of the picture of the starting lineup. West is a proved clutch player and figures very highly in the potential success of this year's team.

Not to be over-looked is six-six

Gene Trotter, a rebounding ace who stands a good chance of becoming the fifth man.

A host of newcomers may see a great deal of action this year. Foremost of these are Carl Taylor, Ray Hamilton, Phil Brown, Don

Woods, and Bobby Bowers.

How much the lack of height will affect the Govs cannot be foretold. However, the team's over-all speed and determination will be able to offset the handicap when the result of hard work takes effect.

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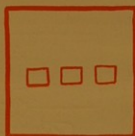
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WHAT'S THIS? For solution see paragraph below.



EATEN T-BONE STEAK
July Magnum
O.C.L.A.



BULLET HOLES FROM
SQUARE SHOOTER
Allen Brand
Michigan Normal



CONTOUR CHAIR
FOR INDIAN FAKES
Richard S. Nelson
Creighton University



CENTER LINE ON MOUNTAIN
ROAD PAINTED BY MAN
WALKING BACKWARDS
Philip Wagner
Western Illinois State College



OX MAKING OXTAIL SOUP
Alfred J. Farina
Hunter College

IT'S A FACT! College smokers prefer Luckies to all other brands—and by a wide margin—according to the latest, greatest coast-to-coast college survey. The No. 1 reason: Luckies taste better. They taste better, first of all, because Lucky Strike means fine tobacco. Then, that tobacco is *toasted* to taste better. "It's Toasted"—the famous Lucky Strike process—tones up Luckies' light, good-tasting tobacco to make it taste even better. Now for the Droodle above, titled: Inept smoke ring blown by *ept* smoker. He's *ept*, of course, because he smokes Luckies. Be *ept* yourself and enjoy the better-tasting cigarette . . . Lucky Strike.

Better taste Luckies...
LUCKIES TASTE BETTER
CLEANER, FRESHER, SMOOTHER!

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LUCKY STRIKE
CIGARETTES

"It's TOASTED" to taste better!