

THE ALL STATE

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS

By Dick Bibler

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Faculty Advisor

Around The Corner

The student body officers of Austin Peay State College have been selected for another year. And according to the rules of Democracy the best men and K. Ann have won. The selection of the officers took great care and consideration by the voters on campus. The reason for the care in the selection of the representatives is of course the leadership that they will have to initiate.

This you may say is all well and good but it is all over for this year and why harp on it any further. Here is the reason for this editorial, in the next few weeks we will be called upon to elect the rest of the Council and class officers for the next year. This of course should command as much deliberation and thought as the past election. Now we would like to relate to you what the TENNESSEE TECH ORACLE had to say on the subject which seems to us as good advice in any election from campus to national.

"Are you going to study or loaf rather than go to the class meetings? Are you going to be so busy to vote on election day? Will you gripe about those who are elected when the election results are made known, even though you have made no effort to get those elected that you favored?"

If your answer is yes to any of these questions you may not be alone in your actions. Not by a long shot. In past elections large percentages of the student body have not availed themselves of the privilege of voting. Such lack of concern is appalling. If students do not vote in campus elections what will they do in state and national elections after they graduate?

Thomas Jefferson once said "As long as the people remain virtuous, the government will remain virtuous." His statement could be well be applied to every level of government from the presidency of the nation to the student body council in a college or high school.

When the people, whether they be citizens of a nation or students at a college, lose interest in the election of their officials, they are doomed to have an undesirable government, one which is representative of the few rather than the many. Tyranny is just around the corner.

Must this happen here? Must candidates continue to be nominated by less than a quorum, elected by less than one half the student body? Little good is done by looking back after the election and saying "I wish I had gone to that class meeting" or "I really should have voted." The time for decision is now. Let all who read these words resolve to let their voices be heard in the coming elections.

May we make the following suggestions:

1. Attend your class meeting.

2. Once at the meeting use your head. If you know a suitable candidate, nominate him.

3. Vote for the candidate who seems best qualified. DON'T be pressured into voting for someone you do not support.

4. Between the class meetings and the election day, study the speeches, platforms, and qualifications of the candidates. Reject propaganda and false reasoning. Do your own thinking. Remember that this is not a popularity contest.

5. Take time to vote. My one vote won't matter, may be true many times, but remember that Andrew Johnson was saved from removal from the presidency, and women were given the right to vote by margins of one vote.

After the election, support those elected. The Student Council can do nothing if those who opposed them in the election simply shirk and refuse to cooperate at all."



*SPLENDID INTERVIEW—HE'S ACCURATE, QUOTED AN CONSERVATIVE.
HE'LL MAKE A FINE ADDITION TO THE FACULTY!

Drool In The Sun

When asked where her husband was Mrs. Rawls replied, "Just go down to the lake and look around until you find a pole with a worm on each end!"

Early risers are cancelled in the morning and stupid in the afternoon.

Said a Quaker spinster who was asked why she had never married: "It takes a mighty good husband to be better than none."

A much-married Hollywood actor was confronted by a gay dancer. "Don't you remember me?" She greeted him. "Ten years ago you asked me to marry you."

"Really?" yawned the actor, "and did you?"

WANT AD.
Woman, 21, would like job running elevator in office building. Has no experience and would like to begin in low building.

Noah, after the flood subsided, opened the doors of the ark and released the animals. All living things rushed to freedom, except two snakes who lingered in a corner. "Why don't you go forth and multiply?" asked Noah in a stern voice.

"We can't," moaned one. "We are added men."

"Well, bless my wool," said the ram as he plunged over the cliff. "I didn't see that ewe turn."

Three deaf gentlemen were on a train bound for London. "What station is this?" inquired the first gentleman at a stop.

"Wembley," answered the guard. "Heavens!" said the second. "I thought it was Thursday."

"So am I," exclaimed the third. "Let's all have a drink."

A taxi was creeping slowly through the New York rush-hour traffic and the passenger was in a hurry. "Please," he said to the driver, "can't you go any faster?"

"Sure, I can," the cabby replied. "But, I ain't allowed to leave the taxi."

Let's Go Clubbing

F.T.A.

The Future Teachers of America held its final business meeting of the school year, Tuesday, April 3. Plans were made for the annual banquet which will be held Tuesday, May 1 at the Monticello Hotel.

Officers for the coming year were elected. Those chosen were President, Bob Patton; Vice-President, Majorie Settle; Secretary, Frances Vaughn; Treasurer, PENEY B. HARRIS; and Editor, Dick Bibler.

On Friday, April 13, 1956.

Under The Jacket

Looking for something new, something to make your work easier? The Austin Peay Library has it.

A microfilm reader has just been added to the library's many gadgets to help make work and study more pleasant.

What is microfilm reader? It is a machine in which there is a 30" x 20" screen. Film put in it projects on this screen. With the turn of the wrist the adjustment is made and you are ready to go. In particular the films are photographed copies, page by page, of magazines and newspapers. This will eliminate the bulky volumes which one now has to use.

At the present, the library plans to get only films of the Nashville Tennessean. They now have January, February, and March. The film will run about two weeks behind, i.e., the month of April will be in the library about the second week of May.

No longer will one have to be a weight lifter and go down to the vaults to get to the newspapers; now even a blonde 90 pound 24" girl can operate the machine.

The machine is simple to use. Ask at the loan desk and the librarians will be glad to show you how the reader works.

This film reader is a new model with many new improvements, namely, the magnification is increased to 19 to 1; the light wavelength is increased; and it is simple to operate.

A whole new field of research is now open. Many rare books, papers, theses, dissertations can be obtained on microfilm by interlibrary loan which would otherwise be impossible to get.

(Picture on page 3)

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of any of the following books please return it or them to the library. No reward will be offered and no penalties imposed but all students doing research, especially freshmen on term papers, will be eternally grateful for your helping them find on the shelf the book they are looking for.

Allison: Dropped Stitches in Tennessee History

Billings: All Down the Valley Chapter: The Tyranny of Words

Constance: The Silent Woman

Dante: The Nine Bad Shots of Gold

Faulkner: Intruder in the Dust

Francis: Goli, Its Rules and Decisions

Hick: Goli Manual for Teachers

Jones: From Here to Eternity

Lyle: Bedford Forrest and His

Crane: The Great Gatsby

Rogers: Clendenen: Therapy

-space filler-

by Raoul Johnson

I had been raised to the rank of captain in our Cavalry unit at Fort Oniz. We were just beginning to have a lot of trouble with the Sioux uprisings. They had wiped out all the inhabitants. We were on special alert for Indian attacks.

"I thought when we got through fighting the war that we could put up our guns. The South may have killed a lot of our men, but at least they didn't scalp them," growled Philson, my first sergeant.

"Yes, I know," I said. "I wish it was over, too. Maybe they won't be able to hold out very long. If those supply wagons get through we may be able to lick them around here. We're getting one of those Gatlin guns. It should help plenty."

"Sure it should, but it takes a man to run it and there won't be any left in a while if we keep losing our patrols. We send them out but they don't come back. Those bloody Indians are getting them. I told Philson again, this time growing more impatient.

"Well, all we can do is keep hoping," said, trying to sound a little reassuring but failing miserably. Everyone grew silent.

The silence was suddenly broken by the opening of the back door. The colonel's orderly appeared and snapped to attention. He spoke quickly, "The Colonel would like to see you immediately, sir."

The Colonel seemed overly nervous when I entered his dimly lit office. He seemed very impatient. He said, "Sit down, my boy, sit down. We've just received word that the supply wagons should get here sometime late tomorrow. I'm sending you and a fully armed detachment to escort it through the most dangerous territory. You'll leave at daybreak. Here are your orders and route."

At daybreak our detachment trotted slowly through the huge gates at the fort. In our hearts was the fear that maybe we wouldn't be able to come back through them. . . ever.

By the time that the sun was up good, we were beginning to hit the rocky country. Countless canyons, many of them dead-end, were everywhere. It was high up in the mountains that our lost patrols in trying to escape a band of Indians had entered one of these dead-end canyons and were outnumbered and unable to fight their way out.

Needle Pass, as we called it, was the only really dangerous spot where we might be ambushed before we got to the supply wagons. It was a narrow canyon pass that could easily and quickly be blocked by a rockslide or something on that order, but it was the only way to the rendezvous with the supply train.

As we neared Needle Pass, the horses seemed overly nervous and hard to handle, but they didn't have a fear of the men. The horses suddenly reared and I fell to the ground. It shook beneath me and I heard above my head a great rumbling noise. I looked above the pass and saw a great cloud of dust and rocks descending as if the sky was falling. Fear seized my entire body. The Indians were doing it. They were sealing up Needle Pass.

"Retreat! Retreat!" I yelled. "Retreat." But as I looked toward the opening of the canyon all I could see were hundreds of Indians, screaming their blood-curdling yells and riding down on us like an eagle on a rabbit, talons extended, beak open.

"Take cover!" I yelled above the deafening din. We huddled our rifles and headed for the tiny crags and behind the rocks along the canyon walls. We began to shoot as fast as we could. When we ran out of shells we fought them with our swords and knives. Everything went black. An Indian had caught me from behind.

When I awoke, I felt pain as I had never felt it before. I tried to blink my eyes for the sun was beating down on me. Oh, God, I had cut away my eyelids. I was staked to the ground so that the sun could blind me and I could die slowly, screaming for mercy. They'd enjoy that, my screaming. Painfully I tried to move my eyes to my side where I saw Philson staked down. Two more of the men were on the other side of him with fires built on their chests. They were dead. They had scalped Philson alive, but now he was almost dead. They were waiting. They had plenty of time. My eyes burned and everything began to look so very white. My brain burned. I wouldn't scream. They stood until all I could see or feel was the blazing whiteness of the sun in my eyes, but I wouldn't scream. "Please, please don't let me scream."

Dear Doris



Doris Sanders

By Mary D. McChendon

Doris Sanders has been writing things about dances of people and happenings on the Austin Peay campus for two years now, and we decided that it was time to get even with her and let all State readers know something about one of their most capable reporters.

Last year as a freshman, she took the job of reporting for the paper and has continued it this year. Her college journalistic duties have also been applied to work on Pateval and Hall, last year as freshman class editor and this year as feature editor.

Doris' writing has not stopped here. More fine samples of it will be seen in the Tower later this quarter. In the essay division she won third place and won honorable mention for her short story entry. She is a member of

the publicity committee for Towers.

It is Doris as publicity director who has kept outsiders informed of BSU activities. She has been an active member of this organization for two years as well as the Alpha, English and Science Clubs.

Our sophomore friend is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul W. Sanders of Trenton, Kentucky, and quite a few students now on the campus probably remember her brother, Paul, who graduated not too long ago from APSU.

Doris is at Austin Peay on a \$1,000 Win. Lower scholarship which the Farm Bureau saw fit to award her when she finished high school. She has definitely not let that group down scholastically, having been on the Dean's List every quarter for two years.

She is now working on a distributive science major and has tentative plans to enter medical school after 4 years here.

In the field of public speaking Doris' abilities shine brightly. Last fall she was a finalist in extemporaneous speaking at the Kentucky Rural Youth Talk Meet, sponsored by the Farm Bureau, and during her high school days, she went as far as the state Forensic meeting each spring for 3 years, once winning a superior rating in prose reading. Back in high school was also where she first got some experience in campus journalism, being editor of her high school paper, the Spectator.

Two more years at Austin Peay, probably followed by a career in medicine will surely prove successful for Doris, a capable young lady who is usually remembered for her quiet dignified manner.

CYCLOPS SEZ.



For the past few weeks Cyclops has just stood and watched and hasn't said anything. He had rather not say anything own on the grounds that it might tend to incriminate him, but... it's required for this publication. Here are a few brief words of wisdom?

Back a week or two ago the Music Festival hit this campus and it hasn't been the same since. If anyone wants to talk about our students dancing, Cyclops would suggest that they watch those high school students and be glad that we have such quiet refined dancers.

To quote most of the students who went to the M.E.N.C. dance "Hernando's Highway dance was the best of 'em". Let's give a tip of the hat to the M.E.N.C. members who gave us something which we never have on this campus; tables at a dance. Nita (cigarette girl) Palmer was the life of the show, Mary Dindoren Elenor or Spin Barina Dindoren and m. C. Jack Hurt, weren't far behind her. There is just one thing I would like to see, we have all seen Miss Mescham's dresses doing the Charleston, I would like to see Miss Mescham in one of them some time.

The Iris Ball was a huge success this year if you want to

measure it by the crowd there. To quote Cyclops Statistical Agency, it was the largest crowd ever to be at the Iris Ball. Judy Johnson was crowned Queen of the Iris by our presidents in a very beautiful ceremony the music wasn't of the highest quality but it had good rhythm and that's about all that matters for the Beat anyway. As to the dancing I will refer you back to paragraph two.

There was a state M.S.M. retreat at Bernheba this last weekend and a state B.S.U. retreat at Camp Linden on the same weekend. A.P. had a good representation at both of them.

The elections are running hot and heavy today, to find the results please turn to the main story. The votes haven't been counted yet and I won't predict a winner. I'll just say this if we can keep all the things that have introduced and get all the things that have been around, this should be a fine place next year. I still think Perkins should run for something after the speech he made in assembly.

A. P. Band went on tour Monday and Tuesday and a good time was had by all. They played at Du Pont, North, Dover, McKinzie

Iris Queen and Her Court



Left to right: Fran Miller, James Carl, Kitty Dorich, Bobby Way, President Harvill, Judy Johnson, Jerry Williams, Kate Ann Murphy, and Mac Sande. Not pictured are Attendant Kate Leatherman and Escort Pat Hunt.

Testing Bureau Says Girls Tend To Conform

Los Angeles, Calif. (I.P.) "My guess is that women tend to be conformists. They are more docile in class than men and give the professor what he wants. Then again, male professors are a little softer on women students." With these words William B. Michael, director of the Testing Bureau at the University of Southern California explained to the Faculty Club recently why women students get better grade averages than men although they do not do as well on scholastic aptitude tests.

Dr. Michael explained to the faculty the three divisions of activity in which the University Testing Bureau participates. In the field of admissions and classifications, the bureau administers tests to all incoming students. Starting next fall, the SC scholastic aptitude tests in English, quantitative reading, and mathematics analysis will be replaced by standard College Entrance Board Examinations.

Evaluation of the educational program is the secondary function of the bureau. Aiding professors in writing and scoring exams, the bureau advocates use of both objective and subjective tests. "Objective examination have been criticized as superficial and emphasizing only rote memory," Dr. Michael said. "This is true only in advanced areas of study. We have been trying to build objective thinking."

The third area of activity is that of research. In this field the bureau attempts to determine the extent to which academic success can be predicted by examination.

With a twinkle in his eye, Dr. Michael held out of a recent study to determine if the color of the paper used for mimeographed exams has any relation to the test results.

and Huntington. Students, watch for further comment on this subject, there may be short concerts on Tuesday evenings for A. P. students starting in May. The music will be everything from Bach to Jazz.

The words of wisdom have ceased.



Story on Page 2

"The color of paper does not have any correlation with the achievement of students in respect to either success on the examination or the time required to complete it," Dr. Michael stated.

He explained the structure of examinations and suggested that professors put easier questions at

the beginning of the test to "encourage student confidence." "We don't want to infringe on your academic freedom or tell you how you must construct your exams or grade them," Dr. Michael concluded, "but we do offer our aid and assistance on testing to all members of the faculty."

J. Paul Sheedy* Was Up A Tree Till Wildroot Cream-Oil Gave Him Confidence



"Gorilla my dreams, I love you," said Sheedy outside his sweetie's window. But she was playing it cagey. "Get lost Gargantuan," she said. "I've seen better heads on coconuts." Then Sheedy got wise to Wildroot Cream-Oil. Now he has confidence in his appearance because Wildroot keeps his hair handsome and healthy looking the way Nature intended... neat but not greasy. Contains Acorn of Lanolin, Nature's finest hair and scalp conditioner. So don't monkey around with monkey hair. Get Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's largest selling hair tonic. In bottles or unbreakable tubes. It gives you confidence in any situation. Use Wildroot Cream-Oil every day and you Congo wrong.

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

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Be Widely Read, Buy a Tower on May 15

Volleyball Tournament Scheduled For Austin Peay Co-eds in April

The volleyball tournament for the Austin Peay co-eds which the P.E. Majors Club is sponsoring as their project for the month of April, is announced by Mrs. Jean Jacobs, director of the Women's Department of Physical Education.

The games will be played during the weeks of April 23, 30, and May 7. Those on Mondays will be held at 4:15 and on Tuesday and Thursday at 4:15. Weather permitting they will be played on the tennis courts, if not the gymnasium will be used.

All participants will receive W. A.A. points: 10 points to all who play, 20 points to girls who play in two-thirds of the tournament games, 25 points to all members on the third place winning team, 30 points to members of the team winning second place, and 30 points to the teams members who are on the first place winning team.

The games will have two fifteen-minute halves with ten minutes intervening.

The schedule of games is as follows:

April 24 - sophomores vs. juniors
April 26 - freshmen vs. seniors
April 30 - sophomores vs. freshmen

May 1 - seniors vs. juniors
May 3 - sophomores vs. seniors
May 7 - juniors vs. freshman
May 8 and 9 - play off of ties
(The team captains chosen for the class teams are: Glynnda Clement and Jewell Moody, freshman; Sandra Vick and Dot Miller, sophomore; Nadia Gartin and Jean Fort, juniors; Klutye Dorich and Hilda Richardson, senior.

All good wishes

to

ALL STATE

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Only My Opinion

By DICK SULLIVAN

Monday night the Governor baseball team continued with its winning ways by scoring a very decisive 20 to 2 trouncing over Bethel College in a VACA tilt. In registering their twenty runs the Governors contributed a sum total of seventeen hits—one double, three triples, and homers by Al McClellan and Buddy Martin. A total of sixteen bases set up a number of rallies. Throughout the game Austin Peay played errorless defensive ball.

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Shoes For The Entire Family

Phil Brown not only pitched five hit balls one of which was an infield fly which dropped safely while striking out five Bethel batters but also collected three hits. Buddy Martin, with a single a triple and grand slam home run drove in six runs for his night's efforts. Lloyd Corlew also added three hits to the Governor total.

After a twelve run rally by Austin Peay in the sixth, the game was called by agreement as a result of the extremely cold baseball weather.

The Governor track team completed their season's highest total last Saturday against Vanderbilt University. Vanderbilt scored a 121 - 34 1/2 victory at Dudley field. Al Rogers and Tom Weak brought home two first place finishes in the one-mile and two-mile runs. Individual honors went to Vandy's Charlie Horton who scored 16 points.

Student Elections

(Continued from page 1)
from 6 to 7 and a better intramural program.

A regular student council office with definite hours and increased social activities were promised by Paul Smith.

Jinny explained a college employment agency he intended to set up if elected for students working their way through college. He also promised better parking facilities and improvement of the student government.

Rodger promised his interest and concern over the students' wishes and to avail himself at any time for the benefit of the students. He also promised to strive toward better school spirit and more and better school entertainment.

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M'MM! LOVE THOSE LUCKY DROODLES!

WHAT'S THIS?
For answer, see
paragraph on right.



THERE'S A SHINING EXAMPLE of smoking enjoyment in the Doodle at left: Lucky-smoking couple on moonlight drive. Lucky smokers always enjoy better taste, because Lucky Strike means fine tobacco—mild, good-tasting tobacco that's TOASTED to taste better. So get on the beam—light up a Lucky yourself. You'll say it's the best-tasting cigarette you ever smoked!

DROODLES, Copyright 1953 by Roger Price

"IT'S TOASTED"
to taste better!



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