

Hickity-Pickity, The Fine Old Hen, She Lives Quite Close To Piggy's Pen

If I told you that this is a— It isn't. Well, go on and be one. I don't care whether you read my article or not.

Do you know what this is on this campus? Most of us count up on our fingers and say nine buildings, including the power plant, which is very true. There's another building, much smaller one, which is located to the north of the power plant, and is the residence of about 150 hens of laying age and some of that ability. Right here on the campus for home consumption. And although Mr. Woodward might prefer the Crow's Nest, Mr. Phillips considers this, a very modern and well equipped estate for ye matronly hen.

Not only the haughty pierces and handsome cocks of the fowl family reside here, but the young and innocent, up and coming, going to the dows, younger generation of the aforesaid species hold a portion of the estate known as the brooder. This little invention saves the matronly hen many threesomes of hovering over her young broods sweetly, chaffly. At night, as it furnishes electricity (the warm) formerly furnished by her downy wings and body. This arrangement allows the incubator leaves little real work for the hens and burdens them with much space time. Instead of plan-

ning a crime the hens turn that time and energy into production of more eggs to make more chicks to make more hens to make more eggs to make more chicks to—well you get the general idea. So do they and they are doing a good job, too.

If you go a little farther, you may smell it before you see it, you will see a pig pen, wherein grow swine for slaughter. There's no handsome if lowly beasts enjoy every convenience of a good meal by them constantly, a good muddy place to wallow, and just jobs of time to do nothing but grunt. What more might a pig ask for? A place to sleep? They have that too, all within close range to keep from reducing with excessive walking. Almost all exercises may be extended to the exceedingly busy day for this eating and routing beast who will later be your feast.

These projects—although not set up specifically for observance, are a school project whereby we as students should profit. If you think you aren't interested in hogs and chickens, at least find out that they exist and that there really is such a project on the campus, as well as to learn a little about where and how and why your food grows. They might prove to be more interesting than Ann's new shoes—especially if we're hungry.

Gym Girls Present Programs In Two Nearby High Schools

Never let it be said that A.P.S.C. girls don't get around. Recently a group from the girls gym classes under the direction of Mrs. Lowe have been taking short trips beyond the world found on the campus.

After packing like sardines in the station wagon and several cars, some of the girls traveled to Guthrie, Kentucky on April 8, to present a program at the combined grammar and high school there. The program consisted of exercises, folk dances of different sources, tumbling and tap dancing.

Then on April 14 approximately the same girls took part in the program given at the Junior-Senior Party of the Clarksville High School. Here they presented the Schottische, Varsovienne, a tap routine by a chorus line, and a tumbling act. Preceding the program, they enjoyed the barbecue supper served by the juniors.

A Message From The President

First, I congratulate the editors and the managers of All State on the good work they have done on All State 1944 college year. You have made a good paper.

Second, I wish to send the greetings of the College, the students, and the faculty to the hundreds of former students of the College now in the Service. They are now in the great struggle for freedom and democracy. Reports show that they are doing their tasks well under all conditions, however difficult these conditions may be. We all hope the time may come when they may return to the life and the work for which their stay at the College was intended to fit them. Some have made the last great sacrifice. They live and will live in the affections of the faculty and their fellow students.

Third, I wish to urge all boys and girls now graduating or recently graduated from high school who can do so, to attend college

somewhere and to enter this summer if possible, thus making sure of some college education and helping to shorten the time in which they may finish their college course. This is very important in these years of war.

Students of the College have done good work this year. They have shared in the spirit of earnestness, befriending young men and women who are preparing to serve their country in the immediate present and the near future.

To all former students, wherever they may be, and whatever they may be doing, I send greetings and ask their hearty cooperation with the students now here and the faculty of the College in their efforts to enable the college to carry on and to do well its part in the work of making a better world for present and future generations.

P. P. Claxton, President

Food And Formals Most Prominent At All-State Banquet

Accompanied by the rustling skirts of the formals worn by the girls, the All-State staff and its guests gathered in the private dining room of the college cafeteria on Friday night, April 21, for the annual highlight of each would-be-journalist's labor on the staff. Sitting down to the table decorated with dogwood, they were served with a palace-ticking dinner. As much laughter and conversation as could be afforded between bites was enjoyed by all.

Then, with everyone settled comfortably (or uncomfortably) in their chairs, co-editor and co-browner Claudell Boone acted as Master-of-ceremonies for a brief program. First, Virginia Pace told of the slaving and laboring endured by the 1943-44 business staff. Charlotte Dover definitely upset the tickle boxes of the group with the amusing short story tales of campus characters. Then, Mary Lowe Dickson gave a general outline of the main events (and a few so-called) of this school year. With a mischievous look on her face, Claudell again took the floor to educate the ciners of the various hot news stories about campus scandals and such which didn't pass beyond the hands of the sponsor. Finally, after reports on the money raised for and the material

(Continued on Page 2)

Fuller, Alexander To Address Grads

For the Class Sermon at 5 o'clock, Sunday, May 14, the preacher will be Dr. Ellis Adams Fuller, President of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in St. Louis.

The Commencement Speaker at 10 o'clock, Friday morning, May 19, will be Dr. Mithrapuram K. Alexander, Head of the Far Eastern Division, Institute of International Affairs.

The breadth of interest of the speakers is indicated by the fact that Dr. Fuller has served as Superintendent of the evangelistic work of the Southern Baptist Council, as President of the Baptist Home Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Council, as Chairman of the Georgia Baptist Hospital Commission, as President of the Georgia Baptist Convention, and Chairman of its Executive Committee, as Pastor of the First Baptist Church at Atlanta for many years before going to his present position.

Dr. Alexander is a native of the princely state of Travancore, South India. He is a graduate of the University of Madras for which he holds the A.B. and M.A. degrees, winning the highest honors. He also holds a B.D. degree in religion and the Ph. D. in Philosophy. He has lectured widely on India's philosophy, religion, and political development. He served for some

(Continued on Page 2)

Claxton Honored By School Group

President P. P. Claxton has accepted appointment on the Committee of Southern States Work Conference on School Administration Problems for the preparation of a book on Building a Better Southern Region. Through Education. The book will be prepared by the subcommittee has the title: Organized Education to Meet the Challenge.

Keeping posted on Austin Peay's boys in the services is really a job, because they get around quite a bit. However, we are always able to track down a few good addresses and other information. Two of our boys who left recently, Evans Harvill and Sam Winters, are now stationed at Keesler Field. Evans is in the tent city while Sam was lucky enough to rate a barracks with automatic heat control. However, they both like the life.

Op. William H. Rogers is now an instructor in radio school at Camp Davis, N. C. William Harris is entering gunnery school after successfully passing his tests several weeks ago in Florida. George Freeman has just spent a fourteen day furlough here and is now back at Monterey, California, where he is stationed.

Thurston Price has been last week, sporting his silver wings and gold bars which he has just earned. He is now flying full fledged pilot in the Air Corps.

Earl Bradley just finished his college training for the Air Corps and is now at San Antonio, Texas, furthering his flight training.

Robert Corlew who was here in '42 and '43 writes that he has just finished his premeritological training at Washington University.

(Continued on Page 3)

Choir Broadcasts Its Easter Concert

Climaxing the weeks of practice, the choir broadcasted a concert of Easter music over station WZL on Wednesday night, April 5. Included in the program were "Jesus, Joy of Man's Desiring," "Jesus, Priceless Treasure" by Bach, "The Nightingale" by Tchaikovsky, "Victory" by Gaul, "O Morn of Beaty" by Matthews, and in conclusion, the spiritual "Were You There?"

On Sunday, April 30, the choir will go to Tullahoma, Tennessee to give a concert for the soldiers at Camp Forrest.

95 Scholarships Are Offered Here During The Summer

To meet the growing demands for air education, the Tennessee Bureau of Aeronautics and the State Department of Education have set up ninety-five scholarships of approximately \$250 each to encourage high school teachers interested in air education to attend the aviation summer school course at Austin Peay State College from May 21 to August 12. One scholarship will be given to each county in Tennessee. It will cover room and board and the expenses of instruction. The participants will room in the college dormitories.

After the twelve weeks course consisting of navigation, meteorology, C.A.P., aircraft and engines, code, recognition, and methods for high school teaching plus ten hours of dual flight instruction at Knapp field, the teacher will be duly prepared to teach aeronautics in high school.

This course as stated before is to qualify teachers for instruction in high school aeronautics so that the coming youth will be able to meet not only the increasing air-mindedness that is present in the war today, but the conditions predicted to exist in the post-war world.

ALL STATE

PUBLISHED GENERALLY EVERY TWO WEEKS
By Students of
AUSTIN PRAY STATE COLLEGE
Clarksville, Tenn.
Subscription by the Year \$5

CO-EDITORS

CLAUDELL BOONE
MARY LOWE DICKSON

REPORTERS

James Elliott
Lillie Henson
Joe Cohen
Cates Anderson
Charlotte Oliver
Marie Williams
Mary Eula Thomas
Mary McReynolds
Betty Gilbert

BUSINESS STAFF

Virginia Pace
Margaret Fort
Mary Virginia Caroland
Jo Anne Cooper

All State Banquet

(Continued from Page 1)

used in the paper, Jo Anne Cooper told of the experiences of the circulation staff which mailed the paper out. Some of these reports are printed in this issue of the paper. Following a few complimentary words by Dr. Claxton and Dr. File, Mr. Woodward, sponsor of the paper, gave his criticism of this year's All-State. When he finished, the staff members delightedly discovered that they hadn't really been raked over the coal very much. So everyone gradually left and returned to their place of abode with happy thoughts of another college experience enjoyed—the All-State Banquet.

Fuller, Alexander

(Continued from Page 1)

time as Secretary of the Syrian Rapprochement or Church Union. Since coming to America in 1897 he has served as lecturer on Eastern Philosophy at Howard University, as Chairman of the International Fellowship Council, speaker for the National Committee on Food for Small Democracies, Professor of Philosophy and Comparative Government, and head of the Department of Philosophy at Arkansas State College.

Graduating Seniors

(Continued from Page 1)

per, Miss Elizabeth Larkins, Mrs. Eula B. Keeling, Mrs. Marvin Lowe, and Mrs. Gold Goodlett. The hall and table were beautifully decorated with spring flowers. Both coffee and tea were served. On one end of the table was a large cake inscribed, "Senior Class 1944." Many of the seniors attended and those who could not expressed real regret.

"Daddy, did you once have hair like snow?"

"Yes, dear."

"Who shoveled it off?"

"—Ward-Belmont Hyphen.

SAVE 15%

CASH & CARRY

Clarksville
Laundry

Carefulness - Cleanliness,
Courtesy

Bring Your Bundle ANY DAY!

They Told It For The Truth, But
We Think It Sounds Like Fiction

As a newspaper is worth nothing without money to run on and circulation to enlighten the public, the business staff of the All-State banquet last Friday night. Because of the extraordinary experience of this part of the staff this year, it has been deemed appropriate to print these reports. Virginia Pace and Margaret Ford represented the business staff with Virginia reporting; Jo Anne Cooper and Mary Virginia Caroland represented the circulation staff with Jo Anne giving their report.

Business

Due to the war and shortage of men, Mr. Woodward had to give in and have a girl head the business staff this year. This was the first time he had to make this sacrifice. Still a green freshman, I was told Mr. Woodward wanted to see me in the Dean's office. The first thing that came in my mind was "What have I done?" All he wanted was for me to head the business staff. This sounded easy enough but oh, if I had only looked ahead.

Margaret Ford and Sam Winters made up the better part of the staff. After dragging Margaret all over town and getting Sam started by slave driving methods, we finally ended our first big task with \$300 of advertisements. Because of the laziness of the editorial staff and the writing ability of Sam he was transferred to the part of the staff that so badly needed him. In return for this we were rewarded by the inseparable gruesome twosome, Goon Caroland and Swoon Cooper. Due to war shortages of energy giving foods, such as Milkyways, Baby Ruths, and Campbell Soups, we undertook to collect for the advertisements through the post office. This wartime measure did not prove to be totally successful, so we had to rely on pre-war methods. Almost barefooted we plodded through the streets. Our tattered condition caused our debtors to have compassion on us and our mission was successfully fulfilled. Our bank account, down and out from paying all the bills, we found ourselves back where we had started from—with nothing. So ended another successful year of the business end of the All-State.

Circulation

Out of dire necessity, the gruesome twosome were jerked from obscurity and entwined on the re-

viving cane, better known as the circulation staff. After being sworn into office, we immediately tried to determine what we were entangled in. Finally agreeing that the word circulation meant revolution, we saw the problem of the word staff. What could it be? A device used in music, or a stick? Well, experience has taught us that our determinations were definitely wrong.

As for the experiences of the gruesome twosome, our first objective was to climb the two million steps (that figure is from actual count) to the domain of the intellects. After arriving at our destination, and receiving our instructions from the big boss—we started our toil. The results of our work were as follows: from trying to read the papers as we folded each with super speed—we got cross-eyed; from the stapling machine—we received serious injuries to our hands; and from sticking on those hundreds of stamps and addresses—we have glued so much, we are paaty ourselves.

If you have been hearing of the strange messages that the cadets have been receiving—well, could we help it if the noises our stapling machine made were misunderstood for the code? They must have been looking for the source of the message—for when we went out to refill our stamping sponge, we saw vice grips with pots, um, suspecting cadets. Would we release our suppressed desires by gently emptying the contents of our sponge on their heads? We doo! H! Immediately we heard thunderous noises on the steps—they were already on the second landing—we rushed back to our refuge and to safety by stacking everything available against the door.

But back to work—and more glue. The late hours we keep are due to the fact that we now have the greatest circulation of papers in the history of the All-State. This year we have mailed approximately 390 copies of each issue. And as the work increases, hunger does also. Mice have been suspected for the gnawing of the candy bars in the supply store—Miss Lacy never thinking that they were human teeth marks, not those of the poor defenseless mice.

As we have no part in the writing of the All-State, we add our own personal messages to each person to whom the paper is sent. If the receiver doesn't get a note—now don't think we have neglected anyone—he is usually consoled by the remainder of our refreshments—especially cracker crumbs and sucker sticks.

By the time our work has finally been completed, it is so late that

Charcoal

Quotations

Jo Smith: "No love, no nothing." Harold Coker: "Money, money everywhere and not a drop to drink."

Miss Lacey: "Hold the fort, I am coming."

J. Christian and Farragut: "Damn the torpedoes, full speed ahead."

Margaret Taylor: "A man in the hand is worth two on the loose!"

Claudell Eocoe: "Love, love, love love, love, period."

Lucy Bardwell: "But, boss, it's these burriettes, they're driving me crazy."

the doors downstairs have all been tightly locked. Retracing our steps to the office—burdened by the heavy bundles—the All-Staters—pondered our weary minds for a means of escape. There was nothing left but to leave by the windows and to use Taran tactics. Maybe you too thought the tree in front of the Castle building was split by lightning—well, you can call us lightning. After all, those papers were pretty heavy.

At the end of a hard day's work, we no longer wished to know the meaning of the words circulation staff—for alas and alack—we had found out. It is depressing, but we go off bravely holding our heads high, slugging "Mairzy Doots and dozy dots—and we eat glue, wouldn't you?"

WILLIAMS
Motor Co.

Wrecker & Repair Service



Complete Wheel Alignment Equipment

Phone 97 9th & College St.

"The Ideal
Meating Place"—

Kleeman & Co.

Fresh & Smoked Meats

Fish - Oysters

Birdseye Frosted Foods

Milk Fed Poultry

PHONE 1234

Thompson Studio

"Portraits That Please"

113 South Third St.

Clarksville, Tenn.

R. B. LESTER & COMPANY

WHOLESALE FRUITS
And VEGETABLES

Askew-Coulter-Owen Drug Co.

Franklin & Second

PRESCRIPTIONS
OFFICE SUPPLIES

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
SPORTING GOODS

BOILLIN-HARRISON COMPANY

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Distributors of

HOLLAND HOUSE COFFEE

— Compliments Of —

RAGLAND-POTTER CO., INC.

Distributors

SKI-HIGH SCHOOL SUPPLIES

LIBRARY NOTES

BOOKS "TO GO QUIETLY
MAD ABOUT"

Getting the animals up in the morning of war service is the subject of *Animal Revue* by Richard Deane-Wolf.

There are 3 types of war work done superbly well by the two, four or more-footed. In the field of morale are the mascots and they are drawn from every type of living thing. One of the tailless tales told of a parrot, so that when rescued from the debris after a bombing he screeched, "You've certainly made a bloody mess of things." Many of these mascots go over into the mercy and rescue field, too.

In type 2 in the active service are the dogs, carrier pigeons and mules. Just to mention a few. The K-9 specialists have a new name but are old as time. Egyptian mail-writing as far back as 4000 B. C. Pliny, Virgil; all describe dog squadrons and Henry VIII in 1518 sent 400 trained dogs as a gift to Charles V. "garlanded with good iron collars." If there is any work of the dogs that can be described as best, it is the sentry work. This almost supernatural capacity is closely followed by the work that has earned the name "hounds of hell." As for pigeons, at present there are no published statistics on how many fliers have been saved by the messages brought in by the homing pigeons. And, need anything be said about the mule except that he is smart, smart enough to be stubborn and can manage the mud.

The last of the 3 types of war service done by the animals is on the production front, most important in research. But not only in medicine and dietetics are they essential. Our bombers could not have the famous bomb-sight if it were not for the lowly and much feared spider. The Black Widow's silken strand is finer than the finest line that could be etched on a lens by a diamond and 1 pound of her web could stretch for 1500 miles. It has a higher tensile strength than platinum or steel wire of equal thickness. Therefore, we have "spider farms" that produce \$300000 feet of web each year.

There could be an endless roll of citations for faithful service done.

Did you hear about the little moron who thought that Western Union was a cowboy's underwear?
—The Yellow Jacket.

Judge: Do you challenge any of the jury?
Defendant: Well, I think I can lick the little guy on the end.
—Ward-DeMont Hyphen.

Teacher: "Johnny, can you tell me how iron was discovered?"
Johnny: "I heard dad say they smelt it."
—Ward-DeMont Hyphen.

First National
Bank

of

CLARKSVILLE

Member F.D.I.C.

GIFTS

For Every
OccasionPOLLOCK'S
Gift ShopThe Private Lives
Of Our Army Wives

Hut, two, three, four! No, it was not the cadets we heard call the familiar 'hut-two' at ten o'clock on April 21. It was those happy-go-lucky, Uncle Sam has got our man blues shining army wives.

With Mrs. Adams in command, a most delightful chapel program was given in true army precision. Mrs. Drake, who wants four boys, Mrs. Wiler, who finally got more than just the fraternity pin; Mrs. Stephens, who loved the lieutenant more than the corporal, Mrs. Webster, who is one of our own production; and Mrs. Adams, who has had pre-la-rri and married a soldier; enlightened the audience of interested college students and professors on the subject of their lives. Each presented her husband as the one man in the world worth having, then threw in a glare that said, "But you just dare try to get him." Honestly, we found the life stories of these people, who represent a cross section of the country, most interesting.

Students Win Over
Faculty When Tested
On Popular Music

Except for Dr. Lowe the thing would have been a cinch for the students! He really gave some stiff competition. Yes, it was that musical quiz—"Name the song before the song!"—sophomore chapel program.

I am here to tell you that our history teacher really knows the jive. Mrs. Ladd, Miss Lacy, Dr. Glover, and Mr. Moffitt also lent an ear and contributed mazy titles of the most recent jazz.

Despite earnest effort on the part of the faculty, the students, represented by Mrs. Drake, Evelyn Randle, Joanne Givens, Dorothy Moffitt, and Lewis Maiden came out ahead when the scores were tallied. For this display of a superabundance of musical knowledge each student participant was awarded one ten cent war stamp.

A chance remark of a prize history student; as it left the auditorium was, "I don't know how he does it but he does it."

Western Grizzard

GROCERIES - MEAT

Two Stores to Serve You

No. 1—Sixth & Franklin Sts.

No. 2—College & Kellogg Sts.

WHERE YOUR BUSINESS
IS APPRECIATED

Henry Newhouse

PLUMBING
HEATING

Furnaces - Stokers

PHONE 44

Manning-Orgain
Supply Co.COAL and BUILDING
MATERIALS"We Furnish Everything to
Build Anything"

V . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

Lt. W. C. Duchanan and his wife (she will be remembered as Mary Elizabeth Scott) are now in Mississippi. W. C. says that he finds his work with the German prisoners very interesting.

T'Sgt. James (Deery) Eakin is now somewhere in the South Pacific. Having been in that sector for two years, he says he hasn't seen more than two women in the last six months. Deery left the States just six months after entering the Army and received most of his training as a member of a ground crew in the Army Air Force while on board ship and after arriving in Australia. That's really a record.

Robert Chilton, now a 2nd Lieutenant, was recently on the campus receiving hearty greetings from former fellow-students. He is now stationed at Leuchowrie Army Air Base in Columbus, Ohio.

The editors received a most interesting letter from Harold Pryor, Stationed with a hospital unit in England, he wrote of his trip over and of all the places he has seen—Stratford-on-Avon, the Hereford Cathedral, Cardiff, and many others.

Fred Selp, Lt. in the Marines, was on the campus recently. He is on his way to a port of embarkation.

"For goodness sake, use both hands," shrilled the c-s-ed in the auto.

"I can't," said her escort. "I have to steer with one."
—Purple and Gold.

Drink—

PEPSI-COLA

BOTTLED BY

PEPSI COLA BOTTLING CO. OF CLARKSVILLE

FIRST TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

FRIENDLY SERVICE

Member F.D.I.C.

Make Our Store Your

'HANG - OUT'

PARKS-BELK COMPANY

"Clarksville's Largest Department Store"

Berkman Bros.
QUALITY STORE

Complete Line

MEN'S and WOMEN'S WEAR
and DRY GOODS

AT PRICES YOU WANT TO

PAY

119 Franklin St.

Dickson-Sadler
Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE

Books - Fine Stationery
Sporting GoodsSummey E. Hunter
S. T. Quinn C. H. McWhirter
Proprietors

A.P.S. Students and Teachers Always Welcome At

McNeal & Edwards Co.
CLARKSVILLE, TENN. PHONE 1000
QUALITY and SERVICE

We Have the Kind of Merchandise You Want.

Random Ramblings

Yesterday, as I was walking along the streets of our fair city, whom should I meet but our dear sponsor of the All-State, Mr. Woodward. The poor fellow had a most mutilated hand.

"What's the matter with your fingers?" I inquired most sympathetically.

"I just came down town to get some cigars and some clumsy foot stepped on my hand," he answered me.

Then up pops our friend Elliott. "Where have you been, Jimmy?"

"Oh, in the telephone booth talking to my girl. But someone wanted to use the phone so we had to get out."

And Jimmy's tongue was so black—he explained that he had dropped a bottle on a newly tarred road.

Then strolling back to our camera I heard Joe Cohen talking "Yeah," he says, "when I first came here I was pretty conceited, but they knocked that out of me and now I'm one of the best fellows on the campus."

And then Cates Anderson and B. G. pass by. Says Betty to Cates, "You can tell a girl's character by her clothes," but Robert Parchman declared he thought they had more character than that.

Then from upstairs in the Castle Building I heard a mighty roar. "Wake up that fellow beside you!" and someone answered, "Do it yourself, Miss Huff, you put him to sleep."

Roving Reporter

Question: What do you think about the situation?

1. Virginia Pace: "Oh, it's all right."
2. Lillie Henson: "It could be better."
3. Cates Anderson: "It's tough, but that's life!"
4. Jo Smith: "I think I have it well in hand."
5. Emagene Swift: "As far as men are concerned, it looks bad."
6. Madsen: "It looks bad. I don't ever think we'll ever pull through."
7. "Mercer": "It is most discouraging. I think we have the wrong attitude."
8. Irene Adams: "What situation? Gee, kid, I don't know."
9. Charlotte Oliver: "Well, I think it's gonna snow."
10. Nell Bell: "I'm a thinking it looks pretty bad."
11. Roving Reporter: "I think this is a heckuva column!!!"

DRINK—

Coca-Cola

TRADE-MARK

in

Bottles

**Pennebaker's
Shoe Store**

Incorporated

FINE
SHOES

139 Franklin St. Telephone 772

Dope On The Dopes

Ho, hum, Ciem, heck that that fly off my nose—I'm clean were out trying to read this here letter from my cousin, Delphium. She's done gone and got herself a head full of notions about college education and such foolishness. Say, Ciem, turn me over on the other side for a spell. Well, anyway, this here is the list of her letter.

Dear Cousin twice-removed Hiram

Since I have went out west from home in the mountains, I have also seen quite a few things to open up a body's eyes. I have got me some new angles in the courtin' line and them that young bucks at the gap had better be on a keen look-out comes about the last o' May. Dr. Claxton has been a-spestering me to stay in summer school, and I shore can't stand these fee-fetters after May.)

Now has a few of the things I have seen around these parts lately.

A beautiful specimen of manhood name o' Louis Maiden has shore been a-sparkin' around Miss Marie Williams from down Dover way. Dr. Clover—you know, the one I told you about who don't believe in make gizzard fer the misery, pore ignorant soul—well, he has to keep a mighty pert eye on those two in Botany classes—and oh, cousin Hiram, when they amble out on a field trip!

And thars Lily Henson, Gretchen Killebrew, and Miss Mary E. Thomas. Them gals air shore hot on them pore defenseless critters out Camp Campbell way. How they trap these here men is a mystery to me. Why, cousin Hiram, they even have two or three o' the critters in on Sunday. Now take Lily, she done went and feck her one and already she done trained him so good that he'll go to church and all three times on Easter.

And speakin' o' Easter—these hyar city gals got the prettiest flowers ever I seen in all my life. Angelyn Edmondson done went and caught her a man who puts on airs and sends her orchards—they look a bit like glorified flags like we has behind the shed—now Lucille Lipscomb and Susan Dowlen, them two really come up a-lacking. Lucille she must spore off to Ohio and while she was away, some Tennessee ridge-runner who lined up with the Navy Air Corps sent her a few posies. She got the remains after her room mate had flitted around and already showed 'em off. Poor Susie's courage (that's the proper name fer fancy pin-up flowers) well, they come here to school but she never found hide nor hair of them. Neely E's peppy and mammy-in-laws-to-be gave her a bunch of roses but of course it wuz all fer Randall

who is away winning the war. Now this here wasn't all who got courages but I didn't get up early enough to see 'em all off. Them dumb bunnies went to church before even the roosters crowed this past Easter mornin'. I heard Becky Wall got three of them orchards from her sweetie, Billy Bampus, and also Jonnie Owens got a bunch of them from her navy man.

Cousin Hiram, quite a spell nas relapsed since I started this here letter to you, but I have also been busy. You see, the paper for which I am one of the writers has had a big banquer. And vittles, Cousin Hiram, we had um. Law me, it was almost like HUB Sunday dinner-on-the-ground. But the heck of the thing wuz that we had to sit up proper like and listen to a whole passel o' folk who tried to make humorous speeches—personally after a good eatin, I prefer sleepin'.

Pappy Woodward, so named because he is sarter o' the pappy of the paper, wuz there, and his wife—and also our other dean and our school president and their wives. And everyone was dressed up so purty—the editors, who shared a man, Jimmy Elliott, looked right decent. Miss Mary Louise Dickson in a splashy skirt with a white flimsy top and Miss Claudell Boone no relation to Dandi in yellow. V. Pace nabbed onto her self a soldier and she wuz the envy of all the poor manless gals. Joe Cohen was flirited with quite a bit but no one ever succeeded in hooking him. I don't reckon.

Due to the shortage of dancin' partners we couldn't have a hoo-down afterward, but I didn't care cause I couldn't have done no good in that long drapery I called affair noray.

Cousin Hiram, if you ever get a

CROMWELL'S

Music & Gift Shops

Everything in Music

GIFTS RECORDS
SOUVENIRS

Opposite Postoffice Phone 422 Opposite Capitol Theatre Phone 194

Elder-Conroy Company

Hardware—Furniture

Mansfield Tires

Clarksville, Tennessee

itchin' to go way to school (which is very doubtful) do be a writer on the paper. You do have a bit of trouble during the year but that feelin' will also make up fer your bother.

Here air a few developments since I began this letter—The Marie W. is just about broke-up because Swommer Maiden has dropped Bokay. Susie D. finally ran her courage down and she got to strut around with it just a Sunday later.

Cousin Hiram, do have Ma get the pigs out o' my room before I come home. Remind her I have got clittified since I left. I will explain to you about germs when I come home. Miss Low has shore learned me a lot.

Thas all fer now, YER Cousin Delphium on yer pappy's side.

TARPLEY

Funeral Directors
and Florists

315 Franklin St. Phone 335

COMPLIMENTS

of

**Quarles &
Hughes**

Northern Bank of Tennessee

Oldest Bank in
the State

STANDS BY ITS
CUSTOMERS

Member F.D.I.C.

A.P.S. STUDENTS AND FACULTY:

You are always welcome at Good-Wilson Drugs. If there is any extra service we can render, it will be a pleasure to serve you.

GOOD-WILSON DRUGS

308 Franklin St. Phone 157

COMPLIMENTS

of

PERKINS & MILLER

Phone 19

COLLEGE STUDENTS!

Tell your younger brother about my Registered Durac Figs. I have the Best Breeding and the kind that "grow faster on less feed"—Prices Reasonable.

RALPH WINTERS
Clarksville

"Say It With Flowers"

from

METCALFE

Florist

We Invite You To Visit Us!

312 Main St. Phone 289-J

Night Phone 389-W