

Spring Brings Sting To Fellows and Gals Who Are Finishing

Nine Months Teaching, Three of Schooling Is Mighty Hard

Bursar Should Return Money To Those Who Try It

In the spring . . . the teachers coming in from the field get off some more work are really put under pressure more than at any time they were instructing. Being instructed really puts them on the spot. The "Side-Lines" sympathizes with them in their hour (rather hours) of trouble.

For eight or nine months they have grown accustomed to being dignified, to supervising, making decisions, and running their business the way they want to.

Then they come back to STC. And then comes the rub.

Running amok on the campus are seven hundred students not over five years out of high school. Undignified, except in their show-off moments, they are enough to make many a brave soul quake and seek the nearest exit. Either the incoming teacher must forget his much-needed dignity and mingle with the common herd or stay regular and be called a high hat.

In class, whether they think the pedagogy O. K. or not, they have to conform to the way and will of the head man. Some of the lessons they study are identical with their past year's work. They could lead a whole hour's discussion. But what happens? They lead the discussion and the regular student calls them a show-off. If they remain silent, ignorant is their given name. The students who have mingled here for six months know what to expect from those sitting next to him. And he calls it smart if he can get through a full class period without having to answer a question. Then, too, the regulars commit many classroom crimes which the incoming teacher would never permit for one minute if he ro she were at the helm. Yes, sir, it's a trying time.

When Mr. Spring Quarter Student walks across the stage to graduate this summer his applause should be deafening. After coming in every March for several years and being exposed to such a contaminating crowd of cut-ups and work-evading specimens of humanity without becoming prospects for the insanity ward, he should receive a medal.

And if we had our way, the bursar would return all his registration money for undertaking such a task. —SIDE-LINES, 1940.

Charlie Wheeler Wins Third Award In Art Contest

Former Student And NYA Supervisor Is Now At Penn

The following is a letter concerning the success of Charlie Wheeler, former student and NYA supervisor. Wheeler has just recently won a scholarship to the University of Pennsylvania, where he is working on his Masters degree:

University of Pennsylvania
Philadelphia School of Fine Arts
President Q. M. Smith
State Teachers College
Murfreesboro, Tennessee

My dear President Smith:
You will probably be interested to know that Mr. John C. Wheeler, one of your former students and at present holder of the Joseph V. Horn Fellowship in Architecture at the University of Pennsylvania, was awarded Third Place in the Warren Prize Competition, "A Military Camp," at the judgment of the Beaux-Arts Institute of Design in New York City on March 13. Only five drawings received award out of the large group submitted by Schools of Architecture and Ateliers in the United States.

Sincerely yours,
GEORGE SIMPSON KOYL,
Dean

The faculty and student body express their sincere sympathy to Mrs. Claude Gattis and Robert Neel and other members of the family in the death of their mother, Mrs. R. W. Neel, which occurred on Tuesday, March 25.

No Examinations Will Be Given; Teachers Fired

There will be no final examinations this quarter.

This surprise announcement made from the Dean's office last night following a meeting of administration officials and faculty members. No grades will be given at the end of the quarter—all examinations have been abolished.

The committee also made other drastic changes and improvements which will be inaugurated next September, including no tuition fee, no entrance requirements, unlimited cuts, no late lights and dormitory open houses at all time.

Most saddening of all changes made, however, was the cutting of teachers' salaries. They will receive no remuneration for their work, but free-will offerings will be accepted from the students—a plate will be passed at the end of each lecture for same.

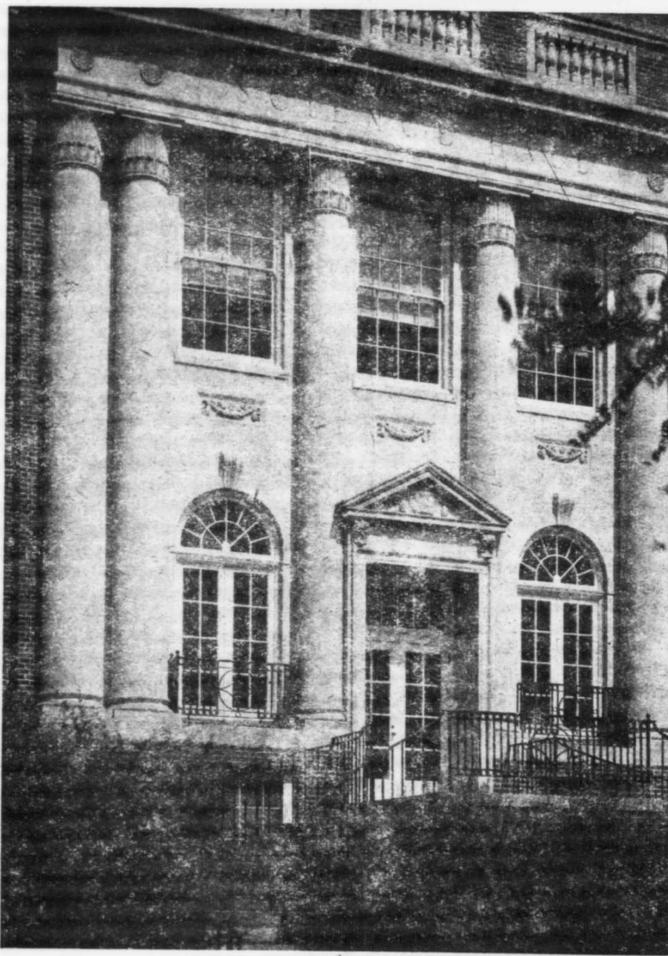
New courses added to the regular curriculum are Slop Shop 101, Petting 1 (at a time), Cocktail Sipping 302, Cramming 433 and Campusology (no prerequisites needed).

Needless to say Bursar Holmes expects a record enrollment. Here, have a drag on this before I throw it away. This is April first.

S.T.C. Baseballers Report April 13

State Teachers College baseball candidates will begin practice April 13 for a ten-game schedule beginning on April 22, it was announced yesterday by E. W. (Wink) Midgett, athletic director. The diamond team will be coached by Nance Jordan.

ANNOUNCING FORMAL SPRING OPENING



It is the policy of the "Side-Lines" always to keep the student body informed on matters of utmost importance in campus life, and with that thought in mind we hereby declare today, April 1, 1941, as the official opening day of Science Hall and surrounding territories, for those whose fancies lightly turn, in the spring.

We choose this particular building because it is the most popular spot on the campus, after dinner, and because it affords such a vast amount of space for those who "want to be alone." Now, you freshmen—this is your first spring at STC, so if an experienced upper-classman, or a lowly frosh, says "Let's take a stroll," don't be bashful—grab a wing and get going. It's everyone for himself, so luck to both of you. This is April.

In De Spring When De Flowers Blossom Out What Should a Dope Do But Meet His Goil and Stroll?

Isn't it wonderful? What? Spring, you dope, didn't you know that this is the time to wake up and live. This is the time when Rome was built, the time when creative genius produces its work of art, and the time when a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. Or is it just a young man's fancy. Could it be possible that a coy young miss does not also primp a little more. She wants a new hair-do, she wants a new hat, and she is continually flitting about in a state of indecision, excitement, and is all smiles and laughter.

But does the course of true love run smooth (even in the spring)? No. There are so many complications—classes, lectures, chapel—all contribute toward making the fortunes (or is it unfortunates) in love realize there is something to college besides a B. S. in Campusology.

Is there anything more inspiring than the fresh air, and the green grass, or the big yellow moon slipping from its orbit at twilight. Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life! How wonderful! And then all of a sudden how awful! For a glance out of the window reveals your own beloved telling that other girl the same lovely lies. Yes—even the young man's fancy which lightly turns to thoughts of love may also turn lightly toward fickleness. And when your beloved (you thought he or she your beloved) gallantly escorts another attractive young person to Science Hall or the Training School, or the football field, you feel just like the bottom has dropped out of your little world. Immediately everything goes wrong. The sun isn't shining any longer, everybody seems to ignore you, and pretty soon you can't see the sun anymore. A cloud mist has formed in front of your eyes, and very soon it is raining—not cats and dogs, but nice, salty tears. Then when you've reached the depths of despair somebody barges in and cries out, "Hey, have you seen the new girl (or boy). She is really good-looking, and I near good-looking." And immediately your curiosity is aroused, tears forgotten, and already forgetful of the fact that you've gotten a dirty deal you immediately launch into a new campaign to catch the good-looking student that has just come to school. This accomplished (?) you whiz by your former love with a sweet disdainful smile, tilt your nose a little higher as if to say—"Look at me, I'm doing all right. You can't break my heart."

1941 Midlander Shaping Up Due To Hard Work

By MARIE FARMER

By way of an abundance of midnight oil and elbow grease our yearbook, or "Midlander" to you, is on its way toward completion.

The 1941 "Midlander" promises to be "best ever," at least over 455 students and teachers give us this proof by having paid their first deposit.

In past years the size rarely has exceeded 140 pages; last year this record was banished with 160 pages. This year it will strike 160 and probably more. These pages will include many new and more snapshots and new types of features.

Mabel Hamblen, editor-in-chief, has put forth many ideas heretofore unseen in our yearbook—for instance, the cover (just wait until you see it!), the clever presentation of classes, organization, and faculty.

The new "Midlander" will be brim full of campus life and you will like the theme of informality.

Ghost Town Unincorporated

You've never experienced real desolation unless you've had to wait over in a small town for auto repairs. That is the real thing. Your hamlet gradually takes on the visage of a desert island, growing less beautiful to look upon and more and more confining.

Within a few hours you have become acquainted with almost everyone in town, and you remain unimpressed. You find that the daughter of the hotel clerk is the second wife of the druggist. You see said druggist and casually wonder what there is about him which has enabled him to capture two members of the fairer sex. You may even wonder what has become of the first wife. Did she die a natural death? Was she perhaps poisoned at her breakfast? Is she dead at all? You are afraid to ask anyone, and seriously you haven't much curiosity.

You find that the owner and operator of the general merchandise store is the grandest figure in town. He is a man of considerable means

and I near good-looking." And immediately your curiosity is aroused, tears forgotten, and already forgetful of the fact that you've gotten a dirty deal you immediately launch into a new campaign to catch the good-looking student that has just come to school. This accomplished (?) you whiz by your former love with a sweet disdainful smile, tilt your nose a little higher as if to say—"Look at me, I'm doing all right. You can't break my heart."

If true love in the spring doesn't run smooth for the "ins and outs," then what about those "Steadies." How smooth is it for them? You fall in love—you don't like at anyone else—you can't sleep—you can eat—you go crazy—you get that dumb lumb-like expression on your face. At long last you have fallen in love. You've found your O. A. O. (one and only). You're inspired, you're going to amount to something, you're going to be a success—all because you want to share your success with a

local gossip. Perhaps your mechanic is a talker. If so, it will not be necessary for you to wander far from your automobile. The legends of the town will unfold before you at the same time the rebuilt generator is being installed in your car.

Yet, with all this you are bored stiff. You have become perfectly familiar with the garage which houses your automobile. You have sat for hours in the small, stuffy office at the front. You have bought hundreds of cold drinks from the automat. You have watched the flunky change several tires. Once you sink into a stupor from watching unamusing activities and from smoking one cigarette after the other. Then, again, your nerves are edged to a degree that with every ringing of the cash register you leap to your feet and beat the air with your fists. You hear the same screen door slam for the ten-thousandth time. Your nostrils are filled with the odor of penny candy and sweet tobacco. Your eyes are weary of

(Continued on Page Three)

Brewington Uncovers Funny Business Among Governing Officers

Swimming Pool Construction Is To Get Started

Plans have just been completed for the construction of a \$15,000 swimming pool to be erected on the campus here for students enrolling next summer quarter.

Final arrangements were made by the State Board yesterday, but the site has not been determined, according to a statement released from the President's office this morning. It is thought, however, that the pool will be put either between the Administration Building and the Library, about where the bird bath is now, or between the power house and the tennis courts. The latter is the most likely spot in that water stands there most of the time and it will be less trouble to keep the pool filled.

The pool will be approximately 100 yards long and 50 yards wide. A much smaller pool would accommodate our student body in its entirety, but, it was decided to enlarge the scale in order to take care of the new sea planes which are to be used in the CAA course here next year.

The project should be completed by the first of July. Work will be supplied by Diggum and Fillum contractors. Here, take another drag before it burns my hand; this is April first.

Alumni Breakfast Friday, April 1

"The Murfreesboro State Teachers College Alumni breakfast is to be held at the Hermitage Hotel, Nashville, at 7:45, Friday morning, April 11th, according to W. B. Judd, secretary of alumni association.

Hidden Dictaphone In Congress Chamber Gives Evidence

Justice Boots Little Only Member Not Impeached By Charges

In a circular six feet long Roger Brewington charged all officers of the ASB with malfeasance, misdemeanors, and mumps. He recommended that all the officers be impeached for these reasons. An exception to his sweeping purge demand was Chief Justice Boots Little. Brew exonerates him from all charges, but insists on his removal because of the contaminating influence of the rest of the Supreme Court on so high a moral character.

With definite and undefeatable evidence he proved every charge made. Maude Holthouse's drunken baffle after imbibing three quarts of rum at a W.C.T.U. social is recorded on Brew's dictaphone. Also recorded is a confession from Nancy Wysong stating that she can not write. Charlie Brown beat Brew to the punch by going to jail before he could be impeached. Brew had intended to prove that Brown couldn't add. The detectives found it a much simpler matter to find he could subtract.

Jessie Waller's obvious lack of interest in all Senate proceedings is mentioned in Brew's bill of sale. Among the items of evidence which prove this point are dictaphone recordings of Mr. Waller's mellifluous snores, a beautiful specimen being produced during Bill Evan's third from last speech.

As a contrast to the slender Waller's nochalant disinterest in the proceedings, Frank Sheppard and Allan Swasey spend entirely too much time in the senate chamber, Brew charges. This making a club of the senate chamber has got to stop.

Ruth Tittsworth and Janie Swift have disgraced Congress in Brew's well-informed opinion, when they staged a knock-down drag-out in the last meeting as a result of the vice-presidential election.

Oh yes, another exception to the ouster order was one David Alderman, who, unfortunately committed suicide last week, just in time to miss the bust-up. Alderman was meditating on the possibilities of putting a dictaphone in the grating by the library arch when the temptation became too great for him and he jumped in himself. In a note left behind he explained that he had been reading Miss Jean Smith's interview with the congressmen and suddenly realized that he was

(Continued on Page Four)

Frank Bridges Gives Classical Piano Concert

Murfreesboro Senior Has Played Often As Accompanist

The music department continued to rank first in the presentation of outstanding chapel programs for the year.

In Thursday's program, Frank Bridges, senior Latin and music major from Murfreesboro, gave a concert of classical piano solos. Bridges has been on many programs throughout his years here, but never before has he had the opportunity to show his prowess as a concert pianist.

His program consisted of two groups. The first by Chopin, which included "Nocturne in E Flat" and "Waltz in A Flat"

The second group was made up of the more modern selections, including Debussy's "Claire de Lune," a very beautiful melody which has been heard on Major Bowes program for several consecutive years. Others in this group were: Cyril Scott's "Danse Negre" and Lecuona's "Malaguena," from the Spanish suite "Andaluca."

As Frank arose at the conclusion of his concert hereceived a tremendous amount of applause, an applause indicative of the appreciation of good music on the part of the student body.

As encore Frank played "Libesträume" by Liszt, one of the most beloved classics, and one which is always received graciously by STC audiences.

Many Answers Come Out On Examinations

Mary Godwin eloped with Byron and became his third wife.

"The Ode on Inclinations of Immortality is a platonic belief in the preexistence of recollection. He believes that when a child is born it has an understanding of nature and sees the beauty in them, but as it grows older gradually dies.

Some courses such as English and Education is requisite for a deployment.

All teachers have pretentious ways of doing their work.

The Fates were three Greek goddesses; one of the mgave the bread another sliced it, and the other distributed the bread.

The Fates were Faith, Hope and Charity.
I will plagiarize myself to do my work to the best of my ability.
Many people make polygamous mistakes.
Mrs. Malaprop was Dr. Johnson's wife. She aided him in his language work.

THE SIDE-LINES

1939 Member 1940 ASSOCIATED COLLEGIATE PRESS

Published Semi-Monthly by the Students of the State Teachers College, Murfreesboro, Tenn., under authority of the Board in Control of Student Publications.

Entered as second class mail matter, October 7, 1936, at the postoffice of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, under Act of March 8, 1879.

EDITORIAL STAFF

JAMES KENNON Editor ALLAN SWASEY Associate WILLIAM COWART Associate NANCY WYSONG Society

BUSINESS STAFF

PRESTON JAMES Business Mgr. BETTY BROWN, MARGARET WILSON Circulation

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Students become subscribers upon payment of Activity Fee. Alumni become subscribers upon payment of Alumni due. One Year \$1.00

The Crucial Year

By JOHN D. WISEMAN, JR.

In a recent magazine article, Colonel Lindbergh pleaded once more with the American people to repudiate the administration's policy of aid to those nations that resist aggression, lest we, too, become involved in war.

It is safe to say that Colonel Lindbergh's plea received serious consideration only among a few irreconcilable isolationists and fifth columnists. For American's decision has been reached, and it cannot now be revoked.

In the desire to prevent the Western Hemisphere from being engulfed by the aggressors, Americans have determined that "all-out" aid to Britain and her allies is the only sure road to peace. The failure of the Peace of Munich to halt the dictators is sufficient warning to Americans that appeasement opens the gates to the armies of the enemy and thus permits them to march in and subjugate the country.

The precarious situation in which the democracies find themselves today is the direct result of appeasement, which began with the conquest of Manchuria by Japan and ended with the slaughter of helpless Poland by Germany and Russia.

Now we are engaged in a life-and-death struggle with the totalitarian states, all because our decision to unite with the democracies has come at the eleventh hour.

All too late we realize that we made an almost fatal mistake in letting Germany escape unharmed with her first violation of international law by the militarization of the Rhineland. If we had only known that Germany had sent her troops in with strict orders to withdraw if the allies resisted, we might have taken a firm stand then and avoided the necessity

of fighting today. All too late we realize that Japan is at the mercy of a combined American and British embargo which would cut off Japan's sources of vital raw materials. How false has been our fear of the Italians when even the small Greek nation has soundly beaten the Fascists under the personal direction of Il Duce himself. War could have been easily avoided under a wise and intelligent leadership. But war is bringing a supreme crisis to us as a result of appeasement.

Hitler in his new year's eve message to the German people promised final victory by the end of 1941. Cordell Hull, as if to confirm Hitler's statement, has warned that the crisis is to come this spring. Again the United States is destined to play the deciding role.

A convenient way of determining whether America's aid will win this war is by comparison with World War I.

In the last war Germany failed at the Battle of the Marne and was forced to fight the dreaded war on two fronts. Only after 1916 was Russia eliminated, permitting a drive through the Balkans and concentration on the Western Front in 1918.

Germany's chances are infinitely better today. France has been eliminated by a lightning blitzkrieg with slight loss to the Nazis. Russia, too weak to fight, is supplying Germany with vital oil and wheat from the Ukraine. Thus far, Hitler has gained complete control of the Balkans without fighting.

Germany's war with Britain has prospects of even greater success. If the German military chiefs find that an invasion has a good chance, it will surely be tried. Otherwise the submarine and air blockades will be pressed to the limit to bring Britain to her knees.

Germany possesses overwhelming advantages in the newly acquired submarine and air bases from Bordeaux, France to Narvik, Norway. Coupled with the closeness of these bases to Britain's lifelines is the weakness in destroyers which is responsible for the sinking of ships faster than they can be built.

On the other hand, time is working against the Germans. Hitler must win in 1941 in order to avoid a conflict with a Great Britain immeasurably strengthened by the unlimited resources of the United States. America supplied the punch that won the war in 1918. The Lease-Lend Bill, backed by a seven billion dollar appropriation, may provide sufficient planes and ships, speedily enough, to ward off the German drive this spring.

Nevertheless Germany has a tremendous advantage, but this advantage is not insurmountable. With victory hanging in the balance, the result of the war will be known by the end of 1941.

May the United States, under the leadership of its president, not fail in the heavy responsibility which it faces. Some rightfully fear that if we do fail, the light of civilization will be extinguished, plunging the world into a dark age for years to come.

But if we do succeed, we can reorder world affairs upon a basis of peace and harmony among nations, and add still another right of human beings—freedom from the scourge of war.

The state employment service set up headquarters on the campus of Emporia (Kans.) State Teachers college for two days to help seniors find jobs.

Henderson (Ark.) State Teachers college recently formed the Southwest Arkansas Cooperative Film Library for the benefit of the state's public schools.

A 2,685-pound boulder of limestone, approximately 25,000 years old, serves as an "ornament" in the court of Hale house at Union college. University of Florida college of agriculture stages an annual rodeo at the stadium. This year's, April 19th.

SCATTERED THOUGHTS . . .

MARJORIE TAYLOR A smile, Return it, Or it will be gone.

Spring is here and we again wonder which comes out first, the sun or the love smitten couples—could be they both come out together.

I wonder how many of you have noticed that concrete love bench between the Administration Building and Lyon Hall. You needn't deny your acquaintance with this little bench, because the little bench told me all about you.

One morning on my way to class my shoe came untied and I sat down on this little bench to tie it. Suddenly someone said "Good morning," and I looked expectant-

ly around, but no person could I see. The voice said, "This is I, the little bench you are sitting on." The little bench went on to say that if I weren't in too big a hurry it had a story to tell me. Not having regained my power of speech, I sat and listened.

The little bench said, "I don't often get a chance to talk, but I haven't been lonesome. Since the day I was placed here I've been happy in watching the girls and boys come and go. Before my eyes seem to march that long line of boys and girls that have sat on me. To me they are my boys and girls.

I remember the little Freshman girl that was so lonesome. She came out to sit among the trees. This little girl's name was Jean. She had not been there long before a freshman boy, kicking tufts of grass in boredom, came by. He saw the lovely miss looking so lonesome and went up to her and asked her the usual line about how she liked school, where she was from, and what courses she was taking. I knew right away I would have visitors at this hour every day, and sure enough next day they came back and found that they both liked poetry. From then on I was lulled into a state of joy by the rhyming schemes of the love poets.

My location is in direct line to Lyon Hall and the after-supper strollers make my location the scene of many soft words as well as some hard ones. I remember one afternoon a girl by the name of Lurline was seated on me with a lad who had professed he wanted some help in English. Suddenly he boldly asked if he could hold her hand. Without further ado she slapped him and fled. I felt sorry for the lad, but I noticed they made up later. Guess she was just coy.

I remember one evening a tall fellow had a fuss with a girl by the name of Sara over some very small matter. It was wonderful to hear them making up. It was so sweet that for days I stayed in dreamland. I can still remember the boy's touching goodnight. He said, "good nightycum night; sleep tightycum tight."

There was the girl named Margaret. Was she fickle? Every day she sat on me and told a different boy that she liked him better than anyone else. That's the worse thing I have to complain about. I just hate hearing the same old line. Now there's a fellow by the name of Donald. He shoots a different line every spring to a different girl. I think that's mighty nice. I like originality. Now, take this old line:

Roses are red; Violets are blue, Sugar is sweet, And so are you. And here comes the line of polished gentlemen of 1941: Your eyes are like deep limpid pools, Your hair the golden tresses of your fairy petal, Your lips like petals of the rose. Kid, you got a nice figure, too.

Yes, all the girls fall for the smooth line. Now, there are a lot more things I could tell you, but friend as I am to the boys and girls, I can't tell all I know. You see I'm not just a cold slab of concrete. I have a heart, so come sit with me when you can. I symbolize one of the most important items of college life, that association that exists between fellow students.

With these words the little bench ceased talking and I groggily got to my feet, wondering if I had dreamed it or had the little bench really spoken to me. Brown, plowed corn fields Stiff, bare cotton stalks, For my steps to wane through. Cedars darkly spotting the tree line, Blackberry bushes tugging at my clothing, As I tramp over the farm land. Forgetting all sorrows, The soft feel of broom sedge, Sliding through my fingers. Gun on my shoulder, No menace to the wild life. Early spring's sun softly beaming, Soul expanding with wonder, At the extravagance of nature. Worries dwindle to nothingness. What a better world this would be. If we all could go walking in the country.

Pompadour Bonnets . . . Sailors!

Excitingly pretty hats that catch second glances! Beguiling sailors and bonnets that show off your curls . . . crisp nautical toques, berets . . . off-face pillboxes! All gay peekaboo veils, flowers, big bow trims! Straws, fabrics, felts. Larger headsizes too! All colors.

\$1.49

Others \$1.00-\$1.99



EASTER BUDGET Beauties!

Look prettier than ever this Spring in these new, new dresses! All are figure-flattering, young compliment-winning dresses you'll love! See their new details . . . beautiful colors . . . expensive styling. Marvel at their low, low price! Try them all . . . and pick a few for you!



Misses! Women!

Juniors!

\$3.99

Others- \$2.99-\$7.99



DAVIS I.W. Side Square

You'll Lead the Parade in these EASTER FASHIONS

from DAVIS

Easter Hats

Find the prettiest of all Easter bonnets here! Feminine to the Nth degree, they'll make you look enchanting . . . add chic to every costume.



Easter Coats



Navy "Miss Muffets" with crisp white collars and cuffs.

- Dressmakers! Swaggers! Boxies! Reefers! Princess!

\$7.99 Others \$5.99 to \$12.99

We have gathered together the most amazing selection of SPRING COAT VALUES in COAT HISTORY for you to select from.

EASTER BLOUSES

SHEERS! BATISTES! ORGANDIES! RAYON CREPES! SILKS! TAF-FETAS!

Find the right blouse for your new suit here! See the frilled feminine types with tucked yokes, bibs, cascading jabots, lacy trims. Tuck-in or Band Bottom styles. Size 32-40.



\$1.00

Smart EASTER BAGS

- Saddle Tan Navy Red Patents Pastels

\$1.00



Graduation Dresses

Sweet Girl Graduates will look their loveliest in these exquisite dresses. Long and short styles for formal and informal graduations. Dresses for the Big Day . . . and for parties all summer!



\$5.99

\$7.99

VISIT US FOR CAMERAS AND Camera Supplies Let Us Develop Your Films Stickney - Griffis & Gannaway

A. L. SMITH & COMPANY. DRUGGISTS HOLLINGSWORTH CANDIES PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY PHONE 425

VISIT FERRELL'S STUDIO E. MAIN STREET PHOTOS - FILMS - DEVELOPING

BUCHANAN & TARPLEY THE PRESCRIPTION STORE PHONE NO. 7 MURFREESBORO, TENN. VISIT OUR FOUNTAIN

Jordan's Baseballers Have 10 Game Schedule Filled

Harold Brown About To Finish At Randolph

Coveted "wings" emblems of commissioned officers in the Army Air Corps, are only one step away for one former State Teachers College Flying Cadet, member of the largest class ever to graduate from Randolph Field, Texas, the "West Point of the Air."

Four hundred ten student pilots have completed 10 weeks at the nation's largest basic training center. On Friday, March 14, they departed



for their final 10 weeks of training at advanced flying bases.

This aviator-of-tomorrow is Harold R. Brown, Ardmore, Tenn., '39-'40.

He is among 12,000 new Air Corps officers to be added to the national defense during the current year.

Every five weeks a new class of Flying Cadets—4,500 per year—enters Randolph Field. They already have had 10 weeks of primary school training on the \$25,000 course, the most comprehensive that skill of veteran flying officers can conceive.

In 30 weeks time Uncle Sam takes young men between 20 and 27 years of age—many of whom never have ridden in an airplane—and transforms them into full-fledged pilots.

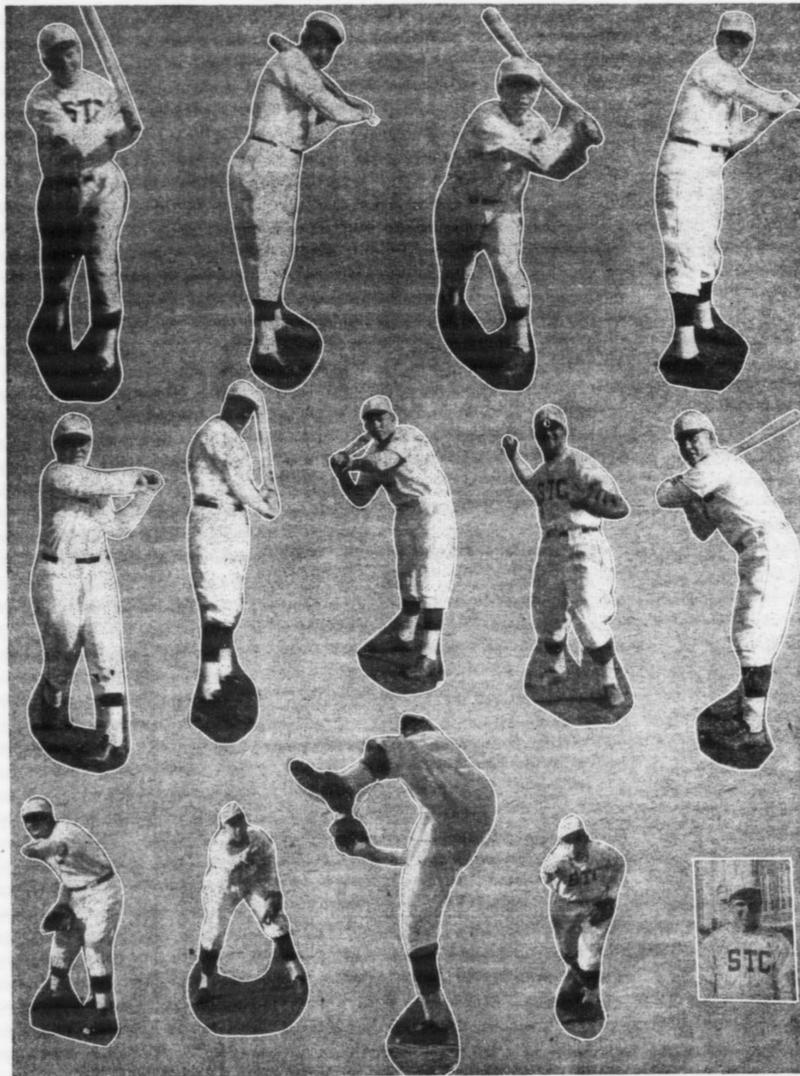
While intraining, each student receives \$75 a month "spending money," plus food, clothing and quarters. Upon graduation from the advanced flying school, he becomes a 2nd Lieutenant with monthly pay of \$205.

Also during those 30 weeks of training, each pilot-to-be spends 205 hours aloft. He receives 70 hours, including much time at night flying and under the instrument hood, at Randolph Field where more than 350 planes spend 28,000 hours aloft each month.

For those students not specifically qualified for piloting planes, an innovation in the general Air Corps training program is available. Each calendar year, 3,600 aerial navigators

(Continued on Page Four)

1941 RAIDER BASEBALLERS



The Raider baseball team faces a tough, ten-game schedule this spring but they are looking to it as just a matter of going out, picking up gloves, bats, etc., and coming home with the buntin' in the bag. The Raider squad, under Coach Nance Jordan, is studded with 13 bright stars, who for three years have

not lost a game on the local diamond—and what's more, they don't expect to this year. Returning from last year's championship team are such players as Hamblen, Long, Hambrick, Kennon, Murphy, Bass, Campbell, Taylor, Seay, Waggoner, Hessey, Lovelace, and McGehee. Several of these boys have had offers to play pro ball as soon as school is out but neither of them has decided what to do.

Several Vacancies Left By Last Year's Regulars

The schedule for the year is as follows:
 Vanderbilt—April 22, Murfreesboro.
 David Lipscomb—April 29, Nashville.
 Murray—May 2—Murfreesboro, (Double header—1:30 p.m.)
 Western—May 6, Murfreesboro.
 Murray—May 9, Murray, (Double header—1:30 p.m.)
 Vanderbilt—May 14, Nashville.
 Western—May 20, Bowling Green.
 David Lipscomb—May 27, Murfreesboro.
 *All other games begin at 3:00 p.m.

Baseball practice will get under way on April 11, under the direction of Coach Nance (River) Jordan. Some of the prospects for the team have already been seen out practicing on the warm afternoons.

The schedule this year will consist of ten games with four different teams. Athletic Director E. W. (Wink) Midgett has added something new to the schedule by arranging a doubleheader with Murray to be played in Murfreesboro on May 2. This is an entirely new idea in college baseball.

According to Coach Jordan, the baseball team will have to be made over, with new men fitting into most of the positions. There are only about three regulars left over from last year's team. This leaves six places to be filled with new recruits. To quote Coach Jordan, "The situation is wide open."

The catching position is the only one which is not open. Horton Tarpley and Bill McCrory are back from last year and there are several other prospects out for that spot. Walter Drops, Ed Hodges, and Bobby McClintock are three of the men who want the job. There will probably be several other new men trying for the job besides these five.

In the outfield the only man left from last year is Billy McDonald. That leaves two places to be filled by new recruits. Among those trying to fill these two vacancies will be Eugene Cartwright and Jimmy Schleicher.

The infield is just as open as the outfield. Adamson is the only infielder left from last year. Charles Greer will probably play first base, leaving second base and shortstop open for the men who are best suited to fill the spots. Among the candidates for these open positions in the infield will be Tommy Hudson, who did not play last year because of an injured knee.

The pitching will probably be well taken care of by the return of Kenneth Ellis and Billy Bryant. Both of these men played some last year and have already shown their ability. They will be aided by Jimmy Jackson, who will be out

Ghost Town

(Continued from Page One)
 Looking at the elongated women on beer advertisements.

You are always looking along the one street to the point where it rejoins the highway and disappears over the hill. You wonder what the scenery is like beyond that hill. You are almost in the notion of walking up the highway and seeing for yourself.

In brief, you eat the little town. It tastes good in your mouth, then as you digest it, you become nauseated. You are struck with the lack of beauty everywhere; in the scenery, in the buildings, and in the people themselves. You see a few wretched people standing together in a rut in the road. You are aware that even in this rut there exists a class distinction, that there is one man who is master of his fellows, that there is vanity, that there is cruelty, that there is crime and vice, and that there is love and hate; in short, that all qualities and characteristics are evident in this handful of men.

After you have reached a point of complete exhaustion, you find suddenly that after some fashion or other your mechanic has completed his job. You are free to go. You fall into the seat of your automobile. Once again you touch the familiar levers. You are aware of a relieving motion. The burden of monotony which has nearly crushed you begins to lift. You travel for an hour; then you ask yourself, "What was the scenery like beyond that hill?" You had forgotten to look. That was miles behind you. Probably you would never know what scenery was like just over the hill.

Then in a year or two you ask yourself, "What was the name of that dinky little town I had to wait over in?" And you can't remember. Probably you didn't even notice.

SPECIAL TO S.T.C. STUDENTS THROUGH EASTER HOLIDAYS



OIL SHAMPOO AND WAVE, 50c

EXPERIENCED THROUGHOUT NEW EQUIPMENT THROUGHOUT

RILLING BEAUTY SHOPPE

FIRST FLOOR FEDERAL LOAN BLDG. EDNA LINK LANDERS ANDRENA JACKSON MEARS

THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVES YOU EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR

AND **28% LESS NICOTINE**

than the average of the 4 other largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself.

THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

YES, when you smoke the slower-burning cigarette . . . Camel . . . you have the pleasing assurance of modern laboratory science that you're getting less nicotine in the smoke.

Not only extra freedom from nicotine—but other important extras as well—extra mildness, extra coolness, and extra flavor, too, for Camel's slower way of burning means freedom from flavor-dulling excess heat and the irritating qualities of too-fast burning.

There's economy in Camels, too—extra smoking per pack (see below). And by the carton, Camels are even more economical.



LIGHTS . . . MIKES . . . CAMERAS . . . ALL SET FOR "AMERICA'S MOST TELEVIEWED GIRL!"

Beauty, voice, dramatic ability—it takes more than one talent to click in television. And it takes more than mildness to click with television actress Sue Read in a cigarette. "I smoke Camels," she says. "They combine a grand extra flavor and extra coolness with the extra mildness that is so essential to me."

SUCH A GRAND-TASTING CIGARETTE—CAMELS. AND THEIR EXTRA MILDNESS IS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME!

THERE ARE NO "RETAKE" in television. Every night is first night. "That's the thrill of it," says Miss Read. "And the thrilling thing about Camels to me is that they always taste so good. I don't get tired of smoking Camels. And they really are so much cooler and milder."

The more you smoke Camels, the more you'll appreciate the freedom from the irritating qualities of excess heat . . . The extra mildness and extra coolness of Camel's slower-burning costlier tobaccos. And you'll enjoy Camel's full, rich flavor all the more, knowing—by the word of independent tests—that you're getting less nicotine in the smoke (see above, left).

CAMEL THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE

WHY PAY MORE FOR INSURANCE

Call A. N. MILLER

- AUTO
- FIRE
- LIFE

109 E. Main Tel. 502

YEARS OF CONTINUOUS SERVICE

—have taught us what STC students like when it comes to food—and it invariably does—three times a day. The same years of experience have taught us how to prepare that food so as to be nourishing, appetizing and satisfying. Make BOCK'S your regular eating-place.

QUALITY COURTESY ECONOMY

BOCK'S TEA ROOM

ROXY

Fri. - Sat. Mar. 28 - 29

"WILD HORSE RANGE" with JACK RANDALL
Drums of Fu Manchu No. 6

Mon. - Tues. Mar. 31 - April 1

"THE APE" with BORIS KARLOFF

Wed. - Thurs. APRIL 2 - 3

"RETURN OF FRANK JAMES" with HENRY FONDA GENE TIERNEY HENRY HULL JACKIE COOPER

Fri. - Sat. April 4 - 5

"GOLDEN TRAIL" with TEX RITTER
Drums of Fu Manchu No. 7

COMING "HERE COMES THE NAVY" "ANGELS OVER BROADWAY"

BY BURNING 25% SLOWER than the average of the 4 other largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—Camels also give you a smoking plus equal, on the average, to 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

Out of The Pages . . .

By CHARLOTTE STEPHENSON
A Review of "The Man Who Came to Dinner" by George S. Kaufman and Moss Hart.

"Dedicated to
Alexander Woolcott
For reasons that are
Nobody's business."
—The Authors

Now we were never folks to pry into affairs that do not concern us, but when George S. Kaufman and Moss Hart legended the fly-leaf of their newest play, "The Man Who Came to Dinner" with the bold dedicatory remarks printed above we could not possibly keep the cat-killer in the subconscious. Nobody's business being everybody's business we took it nobly upon ourselves to borrow a copy of this much talked

of book to learn the whyfore of the dedication.

A few pages of Sheridan's ridiculous egotism, his absurd commands, his almost risqué language and we had much the same surd as a pack of hyenas. In the first Broadway production, Monty Woolley played the role of Sheridan Whiteside, the author and radio commentator who against his will accepts an invitation to dine with the well-to-do's of a small town in Ohio. On entering the house he slips on a slither of ice in the doorway. His hip is badly fractured and "The Man Who Came to Dinner" stays.

Laughs, excitement, and hilarious comedy are the result of his misfortune. The self-sufficient lecturer puts the would-be host and hostess under his illustrious thumb, forbidding them to use even their own phone. Being something of a busy-body he interferes with the romance of the host's daughter and sends the son of the house on a wild case after photographic scenes.

Human interest studies are assigned when Sheridan's eccentric friends drop by to pay their respects and for value received the equally queer hosts gives them a meal on the house. Romance finds its role when Sheridan's secretary decides that small town newspapermen are not such bores as she had previously imagined.

A wispy murderess who provides quite as many shocks as the all too modern language of the play and a flight-by-blackmail escape climax the play that is receiving high praise from such connoisseurs of drama as John Mason Brown, Brooks Atkinson, and Walter Winchell.

Now the only reason we could possibly find for Kaufman and Hart dedicating "The Man Who Came to Dinner" to Alexander Woolcott is that Woolcott (alias Sheridan Whiteside) is the fellow who came to dine.

It was originally planned to have Mr. Woolcott impersonate himself when the play opened in New York, but he decided against it and allowed his part to be taken by Monty Woolley. However, he has been acting the part with a company that has been playing in California and now has returned to Philadelphia with plans for future engagements in Chicago and Toronto. According to Brooks Atkinson, the play has been a complete success not only because it is a good comedy but because Mr. Woolcott gets so much pleasure from acting in it. "The same expansive style that attends his myriad activities as writer, speaker and friend gives a kind of Merriment to his performance. He is Father Christmas and Foxy Grandpa rolled in one."

—MORE ABOUT—

Harold Brown

(Continued from Page Three) and bombardiers are being turned out. During their training they will receive the same pay as Flying Cadets.

College men with a technical education also have a chance to take a nine months course in engineering and maintenance of airplanes and engines. Physical requirements high for this phase of the course, but not as high as for those applying for pilot training.

A staff statistician reports in the Whitworth college Whistle that "there are only three clean saddle oxfords on the campus and two approximately clean."



CLAIRE DE LUNE

FOR "JIVERS" REASONS Dorothy Claire, new singing star on Glenn Miller's "Chesterfield Moonlight Serenade," is riding the crest of the popularity waves. Miller's grand band broadcasts 3 nights weekly over C.B.S. network.

—MORE ABOUT—

Brewington

(Continued from Page One) so un-American he had better Dies. (WOW!)

Brew submitted photostat copies, however, of the mid-term examinations in every subject and business cards of all council members, and the clerk suggesting that copies of exam questions as well as pedigreed foreign language ponies might be had from them at a cheaper rate.

There were a few senators and other debris left over when Brew had finished his tirade. John I. and all of the others were arraigned on general principles, which is almost as good a place to be arraigned on as a desert.

The only Senator not covered in one of Brew's regular allegories was John D. Wiseman. Brew didn't have the heart to make that senate lover hear the awful words for the last time. "I move we adjourn." Here, have a drag on this before I throw it away. This is April.

Teachers

Here we are again back at S.T.C. There's no place in the world we hadn't rather be, The teachers don't like us, we wonder why, We hear the pupils criticize us as we pass by.

We're just teachers like, we suppose, they plant to be, But there's something wrong we plainly see.

The minute we enter the assignments are doubled, Perhaps that's the reason the students are troubled.

Oregon State college's radio station, KOAC, established in 1922 as a 50-watter, was recently granted a power to increase to 5,000 watts.

LOVABLE...TUBBABLE

JUNE LOVE

Chambrays and Seersuckers

1.98

5042—Border Chambray Junior Coat Dress. Pre-shrunk. Sun-burst tucks on circular yoke. Rainbow stripes on bottom of skirt, tabs and cuffs. Pleated skirt. Blue, Rose . . . 11 to 17.

5043—Plaid Crinkle Seersucker Coat Dress. Shield shaped pockets on skirt. Colored pigskin belt. Wide raver neckline. Action back. Pleats on skirt. Copen, Red, Grey on White Grounds. 14 to 20.

5048—Two-tone Stripe Chambray Coat Dress. Pre-shrunk. Two tab pockets. Action back. Blue and Copen, Wine and Rose, Dark and Light Green, Chocolate and Beige. 38 to 44.

5044—Check Crinkle Seersucker. Cute bib yoke. Slimming pointed panels. Side pressed pleats. Leather belt. Red and Navy, Red and Grey, Green and Black. 14 to 20.

5050—Stripe Crinkle Seersucker. Three staggered pockets. Open raver neckline. Action back. Six pleats on skirt. Blue, Wine, Green on White Grounds. 38 to 44.

From early morn till late at night, you'll be perfectly right in any one of these 10 sumptuous June Love styles. Crisp, Crinkle Seersuckers for early morning wear, woven Seersuckers for the office, soft, pre-shrunk Chambrays for spectator sports. Whether you're tall or small, slim or stout, blonde or brunette—there's a June Love Chambray or Seersucker for you—and we do mean you!

THEY LAUNDER BEAUTIFULLY
THE SEERSUCKERS NEED NO IRONING

Cecil Clark
FRENCH SHOPPE
MURFREESBORO, TENN.

10 Styles in All—5 are illustrated
2 Juniors Styles . . . 11 to 17
5 Misses Styles . . . 14 to 20
3 Women's Styles . . . 38 to 44

PRINCESS
PICK OF THE HITS

Saturday, March 29
NO. 1
"RANGE BUSTERS"
with
RAY CORRIGAN
JOHN KING

NO. II
"BLONDE INSPIRATION"
with
VIRGINIA GREY
JOAN SHELTON

MON. - TUES.
March 31, April 1
"Andy Hardy's Private Secretary"
with
MICKEY ROONEY
LEWIS STONE
FAY HOLDEN

WED., APRIL 2
"Long Voyage Home"
Also:
Jan Garber's Orchestra

THURS. - FRIDAY
APRIL 3 - 4
"SANTE FE TRAIL"
with
ERROL FLYNN
OLIVIA
DeHAVILLAND

SATUR. APRIL 5
Double Feature
"IN OLD COLORADO"
and
"FATHER'S SON"

NEED MONEY?

ON YOUR SIGNATURE

Because this bank is operated on a policy of offering individual service, we welcome Personal Loan applications. Each one is judged fairly, and the extension of the loan is determined by the character and financial responsibility of the borrower. There are no unreasonable restrictions. We want to lend . . . and we invite a personal visit from you.

MURFREESBORO
BANK AND TRUST CO.
MEMBER FDIC

THE ORDER OF THE DAY IS

Chesterfield

Signalman GRAY
U. S. S. BENSON
is host to
BRENDA JOYCE
Hollywood Favorite

MILDER
COOLER... BETTER-TASTING

Yes, the Fleet smokes a lot of Chesterfields...and so do millions of other smokers like yourself. You'll find that Chesterfields are MILD, the way you want a cigarette... not flat, not strong. They SMOKE COOLER... with a decidedly BETTER TASTE.

You can't buy a Better Cigarette

DO YOU SMOKE THE CIGARETTE THAT Satisfies...IT'S THE SMOKER'S CIGARETTE

Copyright 1941, Loecarr & Myers Tobacco Co.