

WE WONDER

Does Dr. Waller? . . . Is Boots Little? . . . Is James Armstrong? . . . Where Ruth got her hare? . . . Is Earl Spry? . . . Who Owen Hitt? . . . If Mary Kate is a Painter? . . . Is Paul New? . . . If Ralph is Drye? . . . What will Charles Liggett out of this except a kick in the usual place?

SIDE-LINES

"THE VOICE OF THE COLLEGE"

NAME FEAST

You gotta have money to eat so Ray will furnish the Nichols. This dough we will get from Charlie the Miller. Meat will be furnished by Pauline Lamb. We gotta cook the stuff so we will appoint Ann Coleman. Carl will be the Baker; Dorothy the Cook; and Lester the Carver.

Vol. 4—No. 6

The State Teachers College

Murfreesboro, December 7, 1938

The Associated Student Body

AN EDITORIAL

THE STUDENTS ARE READY

The present movement for student organization at STC has been characterized throughout by the intensity and fervor with which everyone has worked. It should be a particular source of gratification to every student to know that he has had a part in the activities aiming toward the realization of many things desired and needed at STC.

If any obstacles are encountered in this last mile of the way toward organization of the Associated Student Body, they should be removed. None has been encountered thus far. The adopted constitution seems to be ideal; no ugly factions have appeared. The administrative officers and faculty committees of the College are very much in favor of letting the majority control in every extra-curricular realm. There should be no further quibbling and even less delay. The students are ready.

A strong and well-knit organization should be formed after the pattern called for in the constitution. Anything less than that would be inefficient, reflecting not only on the school but on its leaders. No body claims that the given constitution is perfect, but its flaws can be discovered only after it has been tried. Then it will be up to the organization to perfect itself and its functionings by amendments.

A wise Chinese philosopher once remarked, "It is better to run and jump without halting." Upon the call of the president of the ASB, let us avoid disaster by electing to all offices students capable of performing their respective duties. Then, after the holidays, we will be prepared to start the New Year right.

We repeat—THE STUDENTS ARE READY.

Campaign For Increasing Annual Sales Underway

John Paul Gilbert, editor, reports that the campaign for the sale of the 1939 "Midlander" is well under way. It is being conducted by H. L. Wasson, business manager, who has as assistants ten girls from the four classes.

The ten girls chosen for selling the Midlanders have made arrangements to contact each student. Anyone who purchases an annual before Jan. 14 will have his name printed in gold on the front of the book without extra cost. After that

date the same feature will cost thirty-five cents.

Each girl who sells fifty or more annuals by the close of the campaign will receive as reward a compact, portable radio in a carrying case.

As reported, the new yearbook will be edited and organized along lines entirely different from those of previous years. It will contain more features and pictures on a new type of paper. Full page personal photographs will be autographed in white on black backgrounds. In order that students may have an opinion of what they are buying, a dummy cover is being made up to be placed on exhibit in the first floor hall within the next few days.

"We are trusting that all students will cooperate by buying early," Gilbert states, "in order that we can put out a better book with pictures of everybody on the campus." Wasson echoed the urge to buy early by remarking that sales within the next few weeks will facilitate the financial transactions connected with publishing the "Midlander."

Those assisting Wasson in the coming sales campaign are: Frances Brown, Marguerite Frances, Doe Goodman, Doris Hall, Juanita Hindman, Susan Lytle, Penny Pennington, Jewell Simmons, Margaret Wyssong, and Maude Holthouse.

Concert Program Will Be Given

Program For December 8 Announced

The annual concert of the combined orchestra and glee clubs will open Thursday night at 8:00 p. m. with the stirring "March Militaire," by Saint Saens. The remainder of the program follows:

- Orchestra
 - "Amaryllis"—French Folk tune.
 - "Londonderry Air"—Irish Folk tune.
 - Combined Glee Clubs
 - "Volga Boatman"—Russian Folk tune.
 - "Banjo Song"—Dichmont.
 - "You're in Love"—Frime.
 - Men's Glee Club
 - "Come Join and Sing"—Wick.
 - "Shortening Bread"—Wolf.
 - Girls' Glee Club
 - "Southern Moon"—Strickland.
 - Combined Glee Clubs
 - "Faust Waltz"—Gounod.
- The concert will close with the singing of the Alma Mater, the audience joining the glee clubs.

How about it, Raiders?

A Thanksgiving dance was held at the Cumberland tea room by the football team. The proceeds will go to aid injured football players.

The Cumberland Collegian

Contents

The outstanding feature of this issue is the story, "Cherokee Blood" by Ed Bell. Murfreesboro novelist, which appears on the front page.

Also, we begin on page two this week a new column of comments by Charles P. Morton on the American situation as it affects and is affected by current world tendencies.

The main editorial is the one (on this page) concerning student organization.

The major sports story is the account of the snow-ball game played Thanksgiving Day on Jones Field. The cafeteria chattering has wandered into fresher fields.

As for the society—well, people are still doing the same old things and enjoying them. Later on they enjoy even more seeing their names in the paper. Right?

The Editors.

Cast Selected For Dramatic Production

"The Royal Family To Be Presented Early Next Quarter

Mildred Suddarth Given Lead, Cast Of Fourteen

The Dramatic Club is rapidly moving forward with plans to present "The Royal Family" during the early portion of the Winter Quarter. The chosen play, being coached by Miss Bernice Cantrell of Central High School, was written by George S. Kaufman and Edna Ferber. It was a recent Broadway hit. Permission for its use was secured from the Samuel French Theatrical Agency of New York.

The play portrays its characters in a manner reminiscent of the Barrymores. During the three-act comedy, the audience sees offstage the Barrymores, alias Cavendishes, with all their love of luxury, their histrionic conceit, their emotional temperaments, their loyalty to each other and to the theatre.

All the characteristics are enhanced by the charming and entertaining manner in which each individual "struts and frets his hour upon the stage."

After several try-outs, the cast has been carefully chosen. The cast is as follows: Julie Cavendish, Margaret Wyssong; Antony Cavendish, Aaron Jackson; Gynn, Alice Smith; Herbert Dean, Dick Mullins; Kitty LeMoyné, Alice Carlton; Oscar Wolfe, Mortimer Cohen; Phillip Stuart, Cloyd Lane; Gilbert, Clifton Hagewood; Della, Jane Miller; Joe, Thomas Hall; McDermott, Charlie Morton; Peake, Allene Moran; and Fanny Cavendish, the leading role, played by Mildred Suddarth.

Other groups from the club will be in charge of the staging, lights, makeup, and costumes. Paul Andrews and Aubrey Moore will be stage managers.

Peabody Students Present Program

A program of dances was presented by students from Peabody College in the STC auditorium on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 22.

The dances were created by Ted Shawn, nationally known ballet dancer, who was instructor of the Sevcov of Dance at Peabody during the summer. Elizabeth Smith was at the piano.

The dances of the European peasants, the Bavarians, and American Indians, cowboys, and colonial characters were given in striking costumes by the following students: Roberta Beck, Louise Covington, Lois Sharp, Carmen Stallard, Jack Spore, Alfred Crabb, Bennett Marshall, Saunders Buchanan, Brinley Rees, and Hamilton Bailey.

Merritt To Speak At Press Banquet Thursday Evening

Mr. Dixon Merritt, nationally-known newspaper figure and present publisher of the "Lebanon Democrat," will be guest speaker at the Press Club's annual banquet, to be held on Thursday evening, Dec. 8, at Williams' Tea Room. Each member of the club will invite a guest, making a total of thirty to be seated. After the banquet, those present will attend the concert to be given by the music department in the auditorium of the school.

Hawkins Speaks To Student Body

Pastor Says, "Inside, Not Outside, Is Vital"

Rev. C. E. Hawkins, Methodist preacher and the present presiding elder of the Murfreesboro district spoke to the student body Monday November 28, at the assembly period.

Rev. Hawkins said, "I am not interested in the army or navy or other means of this sort as in the American citizen, beginning with the child. As compared to a bank the person falls from the inside and not from the outside."

He also said that he thought that the greatest sin of America today was superficiality.

"The teacher before you is your greatest lesson, for you to remember your teachers and what they stood for instead of so much of what they taught. Remember, as you now teach or if you teach later, to have something great and good to give to your students and don't let them accuse you of indifference and neglect," was the parting thought of Mr. Hawkins.

Mr. Hawkins formerly was head of The Hawkins School at Gallatin, Tennessee.

Mr. Frazier Guest Of Writer's Club

The Writer's club had Mr. Neil Frazier as guest speaker November 17. Mr. Frazier conducted a discussion on the technique of writing poetry and read a large number of his own poems which were greatly enjoyed by the club.

In the absence of the president, Bruce Sartor presided over the meeting of December 1. Plans for having guest speakers during the winter quarter were discussed. Several compositions were read and criticized.

Perhaps for the first time in any school history the night watchman became something besides someone to be dodged the other night at L. M. U. when he smothered the flames in the D A R hall. Fortunately for the students he was able to put out the fire in the boys' dormitory before it did any harm.

Prophecies True, Homecoming Is Big Success

Fine Display of Spirit Loyalty Shown By Students

Freshman Class Takes Honors in Float Contest

Prophecies of the "biggest" homecoming rang clear and true through the massive columns and vine-bearded dormitories of STC during the Thanksgiving holidays. The blanket of snow white silence that fell early Thursday morning was broken by the "crunching" of many footsteps, closely followed by waves of enthusiasm that continued from parade time until the closing whistle of the Raider-Eagle grid classic.

The annual pre-game dance was held on Wednesday evening. Students and a number of the alumni enjoyed the music of Kay Kyser, Bennie Goodman, and Bob Crosby. The dance, held in the cafeteria, followed a delicious chili supper.

The gigantic spectacle, known as the parade, was set under way at ten o'clock the following morning. Seven floats were in line. Five were left behind because of lack of trucks. Led by the band and filled in by a great following of the students, it attracted much attention as it circled through the streets of Murfreesboro.

The Freshman class took first honors in the float contest with a "possum up a tree surrounded by Hunters Roger Smith and Weber Earthman. A hound completed the cast. Second place went to the Home-Ec department. The Dramatic club drifted in to take the "booby" prize.

Beasley Speaks In Manchester

Frizzell, Lewis Also Talks At Meeting

Dean N. C. Beasley, Miss Mary Frizzell, and Dr. C. D. Lewis were guest speakers at a joint meeting of the teachers and county superintendents of Moore, Coffee, Grundy, and Warren counties, held at Central High School, Manchester, on November 17. Other participants from Murfreesboro were Miss Mary Hall, who led a round table discussion in the elementary session, and Mr. Clayton James, who presided over the high school sectional meeting during a discussion on school philosophies.

Calling all Grad.

According to Dr. R. H. Ervin, head of the placement Bureau, all of the available grads of Troy, Alabama State Teachers have positions. Come on, seniors. Let's go to Troy.

Midgett Assumes Teaching Duties January 2nd

Will Head Commercial And Business Department

He Holds Master's Degree From Bowling Green University

Beginning with the winter quarter, Elwin "Wink" Midgett, TPI graduate and present coach at Castle Heights Military Academy, will be employed at STC as a member of the staff of the economics department. His duties will be the teaching of accounting and secretarial practices, supplemented by minor commercial subjects such as applied economics, money and banking, and business statistics. It is expected that a course in commercial law will be added after the next quarter.

President Smith estimates that one hundred students will sign for these courses which will be limited this year to the three upper classes and after this year to the two upper classes. These new subjects are unique in that they will be the only ones at the college which do not appertain wholly to fitting students to teach. Those who specialize in commercial subjects will be better fitted to occupy positions in the realms of business. However, there is a growing demand among the high schools of the state for qualified commercial instructors and the additional courses should also help to meet the demand.

When interviewed last Tuesday afternoon on Jones Field between halves of the Lawrenceburg-Sparta playoff game, Midgett remarked, "I have been extremely dumfounded and thoroughly upset by adverse press rumors relating to my transfer here. People cannot seem to understand that I am not coming here in any coaching capacity, and no provisions have been made along those lines."

Midgett further remarked that he believed he would thoroughly enjoy his new work, and felt that he was qualified, since he holds a master's degree in commerce from Bowling Green University and has taught business for two summers at the University of Kentucky.

Midgett has the air and speech of a quiet, efficient, business man and teacher. All who know the former Lebanon coach are satisfied that he will succeed in his new position.

Home Economics Club Meeting

Members of the Home Economics Club met Nov. 17, and plans were discussed for the club to prepare a Thanksgiving basket to give some family which was not able to provide one for themselves. Each member of the club contributed something to the basket, most everything being food.

Also plans were discussed for the club's float that was entered in the parade. The float was made into the likeness of a big football, and was awarded second prize.

Good Luck

To the Murryans who will attend the K I P A at Centre College, Dec. 2 and 3. We enjoy the College News and hope it will keep up its fine record of former years.

LITTLE

Boots Little, president of the Sophomore class, calls Nashville his home and East High his Alma Mater. It seems that Boots early began his more than required work for at East High he played four years of sterling basketball, being team captain the fourth year. Not only did Boots play good ball but the entire team must have been in a trucking mood for four district championships fell when he was in his heyday. In addition to being captain of basketball, Boots was voted Best All Round Student and Best Sport his senior year. To make another addition he was a member of the Junior Civitans and the Hi-Y.

At STC Boots has kept up the good work. As a freshman he was assistant manager of football and basketball and manager of baseball. This year he took over the reins as manager. Boots' freshman year also saw him playing the same good ball that he did at East.

The Moving Finger Proudly Presents

I guess everybody that played on our Calkkiller team claimed Indian blood more or less but me and Will Buck, our Old Man said, had the mostest. We was full of it. Our Old Man was named Sooner. Mitch. He brought us to Calkkiller and settled down and started showin' them how to play football out at the Calkkiller High School. It wasn't long before everybody in that country was talkin' about the Mitch boys. That was us. Old Sooner said we's the best football players in Tennessee, if we was his boys, and it was because of our blood. It took an Indian to do it like a natural man.

"They're thoro borned," he'd say, "Looky thaw at them high cheek bones. Looky thaw at their light foot walk. Ain't they a couple of young war whoops now?"

The one of the boy around the barbershop, while Old Sooner was gettin' his hairs whacked, would ask what about mine and Will Buck's yaller hairs. All Indians they ever heard of had black hairs, they'd say.

It always got him he wouldn't let on.

"Don't come at me with that! The Cherokee gals I knowed in the Smoky Mountings when I was young and at myself, they had yaller hairs all right." And our Old Man would wank his eye.

"Well what about this woman teacher that's comin' to run the school in the fall, Old Sooner? Looks like you'll have to git along

with her since she's kinfolks."

"The boys aim to run her off when the time comes, kinfolks or no kinfolks," our Old Man said. "But she ain't kin to me and the boys. She's just the widder's dead brother's wife."

Doc Reeder was whackin' Sooner's hairs. He was kind of a doctor and barber both. He laughed out loud.

"That's a whole lot of kin, you'll find out. They say she's tough and she aims to wear the pants in Calkkiller if she is a doggone female."

"We'll put the turpentine to her like all the rest when the time comes," Sooner said. "The widder oughter knowed better than to bring a female here. She just done it to spite me and my boys, that's all."

The widder was mine and Will Buck's step-mamma now since Sooner brought us to Calkkiller and married her. She believed in learnin' some education and our Old Man didn't. After football season was over he didn't have no more use for a school teacher till the next year.

The widder had got out and electioneered around among the women and got herself on the school board just for spite. So this year she got them to hire one of her women kinfolks from away off to be the principal at Calkkiller.

Her name was Dolly Mahaffey. We'd never seen her till that day she first come. I'll never forget that day. It was a sight to see.

We was all down in town waitin'

CHEROKEE BLOOD by ED BELL

We first seen her automobile come buckin' over the big rump in the road where Main Street leaves off the highway into Calkkiller. It was a old two-seated Dodge with a old mangy-lookin' hairdale dog ridin' on the hood, rubbin' his tail back agin the windshield.

Her two gals was on the front seat with her and the back seat was full of quilts and cookin' vessels and a coop full of chickens with their necks out the cracks. They

ED BELL TO SPEAK TO WRITER'S CLUB

Ed Bell, brilliant young novelist and short story writer, will read and lecture to the Writers' Club shortly after the Christmas holidays.

Having been a student and editor of the "Side-Lines," his rise in the literary field is of particular interest to STC. Besides numerous short stories, two novels, "Fish on the Steeple" and "Tommy Lee Feathers" have come from his pen.

wasn't a face in the bunch you could look at without wantin' to cry, the hairdale dog included and them chickens looked out the cracks at us like we was uncivilized, or somethin'.

The old Dodge come along, Aunt Dolly had to keep juicin' it down Main street with a piece of binder twine run out and hitched to the carburetor. She stopped in front of the drugstore and got out she had on a gray shirt and some dirty overalls.

"That's her all right. The Lord

never made anybody else that ugly." Will Buck said. He had come up behind me, walkin' like a cat, and I hadn't heard him. That Will Buck could handle his feet, if he was my brother.

"Sweet Jesus look what she's doin'," I said.

First thing Aunt Dolly done was to take out a long-stem pipe and light it up. Then she come on around and shuck all our hands.

"I'm the new boss," she says, "I want to meet everybody and get it over with."

She shuck with Old Sooner and he told her he was the coach out at the school and was expectin' to beat the devil out of Fallin' Water again this year. She didn't say any thing at all, just looked our Old Man up and down, like he was meddlin' in her business.

Somebody behind Old Sooner laughed and he whirled around tryin' to see who. He was red in the face. He went off and got him a drink.

After while he come back and whispered in Will Buck's ear. Then Will Buck whispered to me and I went off whisperin' to Leonard, Alton, and Schuyler and all the rest of the boys we went to school and played football with.

Old Sooner had found out where they was movin' in to live. It was a house out close to the school. It was his idea to put the rawzum string on her house that night and also somethin' else. Sooner said Aunt Dolly didn't have a sprig of

TO ROBERT FRY

Dear Robert:

There is nothing which can fill the haunting emptiness that has come to you and your family since the death of your mother, but cherished memories of other days can lessen the accompanying grief.

We shake your hand and express sympathy, hoping that our weak words will serve in some degree to alleviate your sorrow.

Sincerely,
Your friends.

Edney Honored By Science Group

Reads Two Papers Before Academy

Probably those people who went to school with Marion Edney back in '33 remember him as a football star, but students on the campus today identify him as an important scientist. Last week end Mr. Edney read two papers before the Tennessee Academy of Science: "Some New Studies on the Ringfisher Parasite, Cathaemaisia reticulata, and "A Note on the Longevity of Clineostomum Marginatum Metecarariate in Channel Catfish." Mr. Edney also read two other papers by title, "The Incidence of Haemogregarina Stepanowi in Tennessee Turtles," and "The Life History of Cathaemaisia reticulata."

Other STC teachers who were honored at the assembly were Dr. W. M. Mebane, who read a paper entitled, "Classification of Cotton by Microscopy: Present Day Efficiency in Fiber Dying;" and Dr. H. Thompson Straw, who read a study in the cartographical presentation of the surface configuration of the highland rim plateau of Tennessee, and a study of the major agricultural pattern of the eastern highland rim plateau of Tennessee.

Dr. Mebane was elected vice-president of the Academy. There is a probability that the Academy will meet on the STC campus at its meeting in the spring.

Ace Members

Enjoy Party

The members of the A.C.E. had an enjoyable time at the party which was given Thursday night, November 17, at Science Hall. After several interesting games were played, refreshments of tea, cakes, and candy were served.

The A.C.E. took an active part in the Thanksgiving football parade. A modern progressive school, with Callie Lillie Owen as teacher, was represented. Several children were engaged in painting, drawing modeling, and reading.

CHEROKEE BLOOD by ED BELL

real hair on her head. It was all burned off in the same auto accident that killed the widder's brother and crippled Aunt Dolly for life, makin' one of her legs shorter'n the other.

What she wore for hair was one of them things they call a toopy wig, Old Sooner said. Under that she was slick as an onion. So we was to wait till she got in bed, play the rawzum string till she jumped up and come out in her yard. Then Will Buck was goin' to light foot it in the house and steal that toopy wig and she'd have to meet us stark-naked bald on the first mornin' of school next day.

Well it didn't work out. When Old Sooner struck the first lick on that rawzum string she come to the back door and turned both barrels of a shot gun loose toward the cornpatch we's hidin' in. Old Sooner said not to run, but we did anyhow, and him and Will Buck wasn't far behind.

School started but it was some few days before our Old man got up his nerve to come out.

"Well Mis' Dolly yer'e I am," he said. "I'm all sot to start whuppin' the team into shape."

She told him to go ahead, uninterested-like. Then she said she might be around to give us some suggestions in a few days. Sooner thought that was a joke. That's where he was bad wrong.

One afternoon ater school Aunt Dolly come hoppin' out to the field (Continued on Page 3)

SIDE-LINES

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One Year \$1.00
Students become subscribers upon payment of activity fee. Alumni become subscribers upon payment of Alumni dues.

The Side-Lines is a great invention
STC get all the fame
The Courier get all the money
And we get all the blame.

Don't Deposit A Nickel

Pay telephones in the three dormitories will be abolished during the month of January. The act is an experiment on the part of the student council, Charlie Miller and the "Side-Lines."

The increasing unpopularity of "buffalo extinction" resulting from the frequent feeding of Mr. Bell's contraption has caused the move. Should the trial prove successful, then the phones remain open.

In order that this may be done, committees in each dormitory will collect one nickel from each resident student. This money will be used to pay for a local telephone. However, in paying that five-cent piece each student is only allowed to make local calls. All long-distance calls will have to be paid for by the callee. Students will be placed upon their honor not to make any long-distance talking without paying for it.

So during January all local telephoning will only cost one nickel. Call a taxi, make a date, call Uncle Sy or whatnot,—go ahead; it won't cost any more.

The Shining Light

The parade on Thanksgiving morning was heralded as the greatest in the history of the school. Pledges for floats and general student interest made everyone concerned believe before hand that it would be.

Then came the blow: the four-inch snow. Though it did not cool the rivalry of the game, it caused a slowing up of the festivities. Still there is no kick to be made. Seven floats were in the line. These are about as many as any homecoming day can boast.

The students who remained for the game were one hundred percent behind the affair. Work was carried on in slush and cold as though it were a pleasant spring morning.

Those in charge of the parade appreciate the interest and cooperation of the student body. It is a shining example of what a group of people can do when they all pull in the same direction.

The New American Empire

Realizing the close inter-relationship of all countries as a result of changing trends and improved transportation and communication facilities, the "Side-Lines" begins with this issue "The New American Empire," a column of comment on national and international affairs by Charles P. Morton. Mr. Morton, who is devoting the major portion of his college work to political and economic history, is well suited to this task.

That STC students are vitally interested in world affairs is demonstrated by the fact that many of them sat by their radios constantly during the recent Hitler scare.

The great deluge of radio bulletins and news stories make it virtually impossible for the average college student to get a comprehensive view of any situation. With this in mind, the "Side-Lines" presents this feature of interpretative comment, a type of writing which has proven so popular with readers of such magazines as "Life" and "Time."

Head in "Tiger" Rag, West Tennessee Teachers College,—Tutors Stage Rally to Annihilate Heavy Arkansas State Team. 38-2. They annihilated them a-plenty, but why the need for a rally?

Head in "The Sewanee Purple" of the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn. . . . Sewanee Union Adds Lounges to Facilities With Modern Decors. Please, nothing like that here . . . students would be overcome in the rush to something softer than the front steps.

Head in "Highland Echo," publication of Maryville College . . . A Woman Is as Old as She Feels . . . Nuff said.

With confused emotions, we say goodbye to Colonel Charles A. Lindburgh, who wants to go and live in Berlin, presumably occupying a house that once belonged to Jews. He has, if any man ever had, a reason to hate democracy and admire a system that can protect privacy just as efficiently as it can destroy life and hope. We say goodbye and wish him luck. If he wants to experiment further with the artificial heart, his surroundings there should be ideal.—The New Yorker.

Charles P. Morton: The New American Empire

Having a cultured person like Mr. Adolph Hitler of Germany loose in the world certainly makes world events happen in an awful hurry. With all the destruction and terrorizing done in his good name yet there is one redeeming feature to his work. He has undoubtedly put many unemployed historians to work thus lightening the relief rolls.

We in the United States have long felt that such matters in Europe did not affect us. Now, considering the conduct of our government, there is evidence to the contrary. New rearmament plans burst forth daily in the newspapers. Headlines such as: 100,000 War Pilots To Be Trained. Battles To Be Fought By Thousands. Planets Fleets Doubled. Military Missions Sent To All South American Countries.

The State Department and President Roosevelt have made no bones about the Fascist nations being a menace to the Americas. And now it is definitely established that we plan to defend all soil from Hudson Bay to Cape Horn.

Both army and naval officers are being sent to all Central and South American countries for defense purposes. These military missions draw up plans for the national defense of these countries, give tactical advice, and advise as to the purchase of all new war equipment. (This of course always helps the American manufacturer).

Our navy is being vastly increased with no end of construction being in sight. Mr. Roosevelt quite recently said we were to have an Atlantic and Pacific fleet, either one capable of withstanding any coalition of Fascist powers. Furthermore the President informed the navy that it is now obliged to defend Canadian shores at any time necessary. This student doubts whether England would go to that much trouble for her own Dominion, Canada, as we are prepared to do.

The latest coup of the State Department has been to announce the coordination of all military, naval, and air forces in South American countries in case of war with any nation outside of the Western Hemisphere. These combined forces would be fitted into our war machine as a mutual defense force of the Americas. Hitler, Mussolini, and the other belligerent persons have built great war machines. We've set a new policy by acquiring those to the south of us peacefully, ready made and paid for.

That is the military phase of what may be called our empire plans. These are of great headline value to the people for tremendous increases

in armament appropriations. Our present armament bill now takes sixty cents of every dollar paid by Mr. John Q. Public in taxes to the Federal Government.

But the clever Mr. Hull has still another equally important plan being developed every day. The Good Neighbor Policy supplemented by the numerous Pan American Conferences is being worked over-time by Mr. Hull. Under his direction all the South and Central American countries are being tied to our economic apron strings.

Their trade is being swiftly but delicately directed away from Germany, Italy and Japan; and right into the shops of American business. It will be but a short time until these countries will be completely dependent upon the United States, a group of economic satellites revolving around the great democracy of which we are members.

Even Canada has succumbed to the wiles of the Secretary of State from Tennessee. Though Hitler can be thanked to some extent for giving aid, though most unconsciously, England had a rather nasty little trade agreement with the Dominions of the Empire which rather hurt our business, particularly in Canada. After the Czech blow-up England decided to get on the good side of the United States, so she changed her trade agreement for the benefit of this country. Not only did we regain all our old trade with Canada, but England too decided to try some of Mr. Hull's patented reciprocal trade agreement medicine.

In this manner has been founded a great foreign trade to aid American business recover permanently from the slump starting in '29. Soon again the seas will be filled with merchant ships flying the Stars and Stripes, in a manner not seen since the hey-day of the clipper ships.

But further ahead the far-sighted observer sees in all this work the laying of an empire which includes the entire Western Hemisphere in economical, social, and political channels. A self contained and prosperous empire free from the madmen loose in Asia and Europe. An empire of democracy as a bulwark for the people.

Alumni News

Among the visitors for the game and on the campus during the Thanksgiving holidays were: Bubber Murphy, who is coaching at Goodlettsville; James Hamblen, coach at

FIGURE OF THE WEEK--

GEORGE DAVIS

By CHARLES LIGGETT

No student who has had a class under George Davis could possibly forget him. It had been three years since, as a freshman in biology, this writer had been in the biology department. Yet every detail of the room was as familiar as the fateful morning when said writer had tried to sneak into class fifteen minutes late. Any biology student can tell you what happens in the rare cases of this type. A story is told which will illustrate the dynamic personality which he brings to his classes. One morning, in biology class, Mr. Davis had repeatedly asked a simple question and receiving no correct reply he gradually grew more concerned. Student after student was questioned with the same result. Finally, becoming exasperated, he began striding back and forth in front of the class, every hair of his great white mane seeming to stand on end. Then he started humming the words to "Rock of Ages." Stopping in mid-verse he whirled on the hapless freshman on the very end of the front row. "You told me," he roared. The freshman dropped his head, "I guess you will just have to sing some more, Mr. Davis," was his barely audible reply.

Known far and wide as an authority on birds and their migrations, Mr. Davis early became a lover of nature. The trees and stars and birds were an endless source of study to him. There were no formal schools then, only two or three months of the year could be spared for education. Mr. Davis did not really begin school until he was twenty. This was at Terrill College, Decherd, which was equivalent to present day high school. After he finished here he went to McMinn County where he taught three months of the year for twenty-five dollars a month. The other nine months were spent on the farm. Later the urge to get more education came and he entered the University of Chattanooga. He finished this institution with a B.S. degree. His Masters degree came from Peabody.

When Mr. Davis came to STC in the fall of 1917 there was no Jones Hall, no Lyon Hall, no Library, and no gymnasium. Basketball practice was held in the geography room. Besides teaching all geogra-

phy and biology, Mr. Davis had charge of both the post-office and book store.

Mr. Davis is intensely interested in botany, Zoology, astronomy and geology. But his hobby is birds. He is a member of the Tennessee Ornithological Society, Wilson Club, Kentucky Ornithological Society and the American Ornithological Union. For the past eight years Mr. Davis has been compiling a complete record of the dates of spring migrations. One interesting fact which this record discloses is that birds seem to have an uncanny knowledge of time. Over a period of eight years the Bobolink has arrived on the campus not earlier than the twenty-first nor later than the twenty-fifth of April. In addition to this record on twenty-one species, he is familiar with approximately one hundred species of birds.

About half of this story was gotten one day and an appointment was made for ten o'clock to complete it. I made it convenient to be five minutes early.

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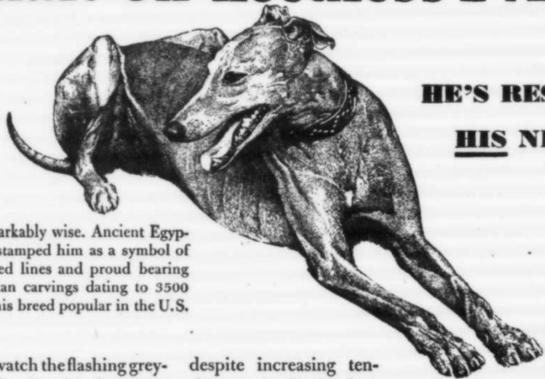
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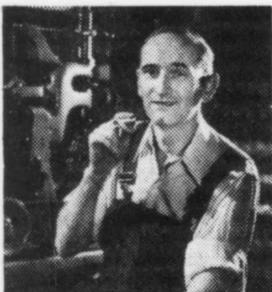
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CHARLES LIGGETT
BRUCE SARTOR

From Page 1:—

CHEROKEE BLOOD

to watch. Our field was in new ground. It was full of stump holes and some of the biggest stumps that was too much trouble to dig up we had left standin'.

Sooner was settin' on a big stump takin' a snort from his fruit jar. Our two tackles, who was twin brothers we called Bull and Heifer, was fightin' and cussin' each other.

When he looked up and saw the Boss, Old Sooner decided he'd better shine. He called us to come up and listen. Bull and Heifer kept right on hittin' each other in the face same as he hadn't spoke.

Aunt Dolly went over and got one of our tackles with each hand.

"Hasn't anybody ever told you boys manners?" she said, draggin' them by their napes over to the coach's stump.

"Well, boys," Old Sooner says, "We got to go up agin the Tote Road gang next week to sorta warm ourselves up. I been studyin' the calendar and everythin' looks good. The moon's just right, sign's under the goat. You all know what that means. Kick 'em in the grinds. They can't take it."

"What's all that?" Aunt Dolly puts in.

Sooner didn't like it much. "I said the sign was under the goat," he said. "That's the way to play football. You got to kick um wherever the sign is. Every boy I got knows the zodiac by heart..."

"Sweet Jesus," Aunt Dolly said like a man. "I never heard of such tomfoolery. I believe you ain't nothin' but a whiskey head."

Then they had a terrible fuss and the upshot of it was Aunt Dolly fired Old Sooner and started coachin' in the Calkkiller team herself. Me and Will Buck didn't like it a bit but we hated to quit football playin' in' worse.

Aunt Dolly started teachin' us all about passes and kickin' and how to screw up the other side by callin' numbers. We tried them numbers once and that was all. The Tote Road boys put our waters on good and plenty. They never had done it before. Old Sooner was tickled pink.

"She's makin' females outn my boys," he said. "I ain't aimin' to have it." But the widdler stuck by us for the first time in our lives. Sooner tried to make us quit school but we kept on goin'. Doggone if it wasn't kind of fun even if Aunt Dolly was crazy.

She'd get out there kickin' that ball up and down the field every afternoon. She kicked with her short leg and passed with both hands. It was a sight to see.

We liked the kickin' and passin' all right, but never did get the hang on them numbers. Finally she said never mind about numbers any more.

She wouldn't allow Old Sooner in a mile of the school house.

He laid around the barber shop cussin' and guzzlin' and tryin' to help us all he could on the sly. He hated Aunt Dolly's innards but he sure did want us to whup Fallin' Waters in spite of it all.

The time was near at hand for the game and he bet Doc Reeder a piece of money that me and Will Buck would come through to victory.

"Just wait'll that old Will Buck's Indian blood begins to rise," he'd say. "He'll run wild."

The frost was spewin' outn the ground the day we played Fallin' Waters. We played um on our grounds. Old Sooner come to the game loaded to the gills.

"Sign's under the goat agin, boys. You know where to let um have it."

Fallin' Waters had some over to get us. They was big as studhoses this year. After it's all over I got to look back and say I was halfway scared when I seen um comin' at us.

Will Buck he pranced around beatin' his chest and slobberin' white.

"Go in thaw and gettun you Indians you," Old Sooner says. "I got my money on you boys." It made us feel pretty good.

Fallin' Waters laughed at us. Ever time we pulled on eef them Highfalutin' tricks of throwin' the ball, one of them studhoses grabbed it and lit out. It was all we could do to keep off a score, much less make one ourselves.

I guess I got the air knocked outn me a thousand times. Them Fallin' Waters would knock you down, then stomp and cuss you.

It wore along and we hadn't done a bit of good. They was teasin' Old

JOE BORTHICK:

STC Must Muster Material or Sink

A final review of the S.I.A.A. standing shows the 1937 champions (M.T.S.T.C.) to have completed a regular schedule in 26th place, or 10th from the bottom. One victory out of six conference games surely isn't comparable to the 1937 record. Alabama Teachers bowed to the Raiders to a tune of 13-0 in the opening game of the season.

Other S.I.A.A. foes handed the Raiders one defeat after another, as the Blue and White were never again able to cross their goal line, except at West Tennessee Teachers. Other S.I.A.A. scores were: Murray, 0-34; West Tennessee, 7-25; T.P.I. (first game), 0-7; Delta State Teachers, 0-25; and T.P.I. (Thanksgiving), 0-12.

One logical conclusion can be derived from the uproar—STC must have more men if modern football is to be carried on. During STC's prosperous years from the middle twenties up to the past two years from year to year high school stars came to STC. Throughout this period STC's athletics were looked upon as being comparable to athletics of other schools of its scholastic class. These boys sought no more than a job by means of which they might obtain their board, or its equivalent. Just as one age supplants its predecessor so must new tactics and methods of procedure take the place of old ones.

The "new deal" in the football world has ushered in fast competition; this competition has seen each college vigorously attempting to secure the "cream of the crop" for its own squad. How has this been done? Colleges and universities have come to realize that more than meals (even though some still cut the player's meals) must be offered the prospective football man—he is being guaranteed not only meals but also fees and the like, even throughout his four years of college. Can you be dumbfounded when a worthwhile player seeks the most possible reward for his services?

The 1938 season is sufficient proof that the STC student body, alumni, and even Murfreesboro as a whole are not content to sit quietly by and watch the banners of the on-marching parade. The proud possessors of the 1937 S.I.A.A. crown will not willingly allow STC to be subjected to a lower status than that of sister colleges. West Tennessee Teachers won six conference games

Sooner on the sidelines. "Just you wait'll my boys git aroused. Wait'll that old Cherokee blood gets to stirrin'," he said.

They had Will Buck's eyes blacked and his nose bleedin'. Ever time he laid hands on the ball he would slant for the sidelines and Fallin' Waters would yell, "Yeller".

Finally Will Buck wanted to quit and leave the game. We had to call time out and throw water in his face. Sooner wanted to give him a big slug but Aunt Dolly wouldn't allow it.

"You're goin' to disgrace our town," he said. "There ain't two minutes left now."

She said no we wouldn't. She run off toward the school. She come back in a jiffy dressed up in a extra pair of football pants and a

and lost none. TPI won four and lost two. STC won one conference game and lost five.

Thanksgiving Day concluded the 1938 story of football. The stage could not have been more efficiently set for a great victory. Both the team and the entire student body felt the urge for winning such as they had not felt throughout the entire season. All these were banded together to avenge the TPI 7-0 defeat of the early part of the season. And since this game may have been the last game for Coach Floyd all were ready to do their best for a final victory.

Then came Thursday morning (a hectic one), evolving from the darkness of the night only to reveal the one snow of the season. Very few comments were offered.

Unless one has experienced it he can hardly realize the torture of playing ball on a snow-covered field. For more than twenty minutes the Raiders held off the powerful offensive attack of TPI. Time after time Draper and his fellow backfield men plunged for first downs. Floydmen managed to stop these attacks on three different occasions before TPI was able to score the first touchdown.

Ten of the boys in uniform on this occasion had their last opportunity to see service for STC. These are J. B. Thompson (c), William "Sandy" Hoffman, "Shorty" Norman Hasty, H. L. (Big Job) Wasson, Thomas "Roundhead" Blair, Charlie Miller, Bill Threlkeld, Robert Baskins, Robert Warden and "Shorty" Campbell. Of these all saw service except Warden and Blair.

Last week "Shorty" Campbell's name was unintentionally omitted from the list of seniors. Certainly his superb playing while here at STC has established for him a record envied by many football players. He will be greatly missed during the coming season.

Our hats are off to these boys who fought so hard on that occasion, even though they were able to make only one serious threat against the TPI goal. We offer these boys our tribute of praise, thanks and appreciation.

Varsity Begins Basketball

Season's Outlook Better Than Last Year

The varsity basketball squad of STC donned uniform Tuesday night, Nov. 29, the first practice of the current campaign. The practice session opened in the same way as usual with the players getting in condition. Shooting and passing were stressed highly in order to keep the candidates from getting sore from the first exercise.

Pre-season outlooks are much better this year than last. Four new members have come in from Junior Colleges and a good number are up from last year's crack frosh outfit.

Doc Phillips, the long, tall boy headgear. If you wasn't familiar with her limp you wouldn't knowed it was Aunt Dolly. Then she substituted herself for Leonard at quarterback.

Will Buck stayed in. She made up to pitch him a long pass. Personally I figured we was a beat bunch of boys. We was back to our goal.

Will Buck went down the field to snag it with Aunt Dolly droppin' back. It never worked because Fallin' Waters was all over Will Buck before he got anywhere.

We looked around thinkin' it was all over and then we saw Aunt Dolly headin' out with that thing under her arm. She come straight down till she got in a swarm of Fallin' Waters.

Then she begun to zigzag. She give um the short leg and then the long um. She must've run two hundred yards countin' all the zigzaggin'. Everybody was screamin', and carryin' on.

She got clear all but one man. Then she turned on the fan. I never saw a bird fly on the ground before. That man kept with her right to the last and just as she went to cross, he reached out long and gathered in a handful of her head.

The headgear come off and also Aunt Dolly's toopy wig, and she crossed for the touchdown stark-naked bald. It was a sight to see.

Old Sooner run out huggin' and kissin' everybody.

Aunt Dolly stood down there cryin' her eyes out. We won, but Fallin' Waters run off with her wig.

"That gal's a born Cherokee if I ever seen one," Old Sooner was sayin'. She got scalped in the Smoky Mountings at the age of two and it didn't grow back."

We all got around her. She was still cryin'.

"Don't cry Aunt Dolly," we said. "We'll all chip in and buy you another toopy fur a Christmas present."

Doggone if we didn't do that very thing!

Freshmen Open Season With 38-10 Victory

Brewington And Fudge Lead Rats Before Fine Crowd

Franklin Unable To Penetrate Versatile Defense

Amid the meaningless "boos" sent at Samuel Sawyer Smith, the referee, by the boys in the band, the 1938-39 basketball season at STC opened with a bang.

Coach O. L. Freeman sent his freshman basketballers on the court Thursday night, led by Roger Brewington and Robert Fudge, and they ran roughshod over the smaller and less experienced Franklin High quintet to the tune of 38 to 10.

Using the basketball psychology for which he is noted, Coach Freeman started his second stringers. After eight minutes of the first quarter had been played, both teams had scored six points. With two minutes left to play in the initial period, the first team was sent in but was unable to change the score before the quarter ended.

With the score tied, Fudge and Brewington started hitting the net and scored twelve points in the second period, while their opponents were able to make only one point, that being a foul shot by Sears. The half ended with the score standing 18 to 7 in favor of the first year boys.

In the third quarter, second and third string men were used and racked up seven more points while Franklin scored one field goal. The fourth period saw the first team again, and, with Brewington and Thompson scoring consistently, the Frosh pushed in five field goals and three fouls with Franklin getting one from Gardner's foul shot.

Both teams were nervous during the first quarter, making many bad passes and shots. This is all very clearly understood since this game is the first played before a crowd. After the boys became adjusted to the staring eyes, everyone settled down and began playing ball.

Brewington, with 14 points, and Fudge with 9, were the chief point makers for the Frosh. Sears seemed to be all Franklin had, scoring 7 and playing a fairly good floor game. Gardner scored the other 3 points.

In order to see how his boys acted under pressure, Coach Freeman used every man he had dressed. Having only nine men, Franklin substituted for only two men.

STC Frosh (38) Franklin (10)
F-O'Brien (1) Sears (7)
F-Townes (2) Gardner (3)
C-Tibbs (1) McKee (3)
G-Carter (3) Anderson (1)
G-Blankenship (2) K. Caldwell (1)
Subs: STC—Fudge (9), Brewington (14), Thompson (4), Ellis (1), McDonald (3), Jenkins, Freeman, Looker; Franklin—Beasley, Terry.

from David Lipscomb, is noted for his ability to pass and guard. If you remember the STC-Lipscomb game last winter, you will also be reminded that he's no slouch when it comes to running the score board up. Coyle and Doyle, the Branson twins, and Dave Sexton played on Austin-Peay's championship quintet last year and are noted for their point-making ability.

Up from last year's freshman team come Boots Little, "Mustang" Mackie, Mugsie Rawding, Buford Turpin, James Hewgley, Tommy Hudson, Charlie Greer and Carl Baker. These boys performed nobly for Coach Freeman in '38 in one of his best seasons.

Those players from the '38 varsity squad who are still here are John Bragg, Sam Smith, B. B. Gracey, III, Ralph Gwalting, Donkey Taylor, and Gordon Mitnell. Not one of these boys was a regular last year but all saw much service. Of these men, John Bragg and Sam Smith have more experience on the hardwood than any of the others, and truly know how to handle the ball. They will cause much worry for the opposing teams this year, or I'll miss my guess.

Last year we had a good team but it just couldn't get started. No one has been able to find out why we didn't win games—let's blame it on the gym floor. We have a new floor now so without any more of the jamming, let's get started and have a great basketball team.

Raiders Fall Before Invading Eagles 13-0

A gallant line and powerful driving backfield of TPI working by trickery and main strength forged ahead to victory on a snow-covered field amid the sharp wind and temperature resting well down in the twenties.

Before a shivering crowd of some 2,500 fans the newly inspired Raiders were forced to put their backs to the wall on numerous occasions. Playing on the field covered with four inches of snow the Floydmen were never able to score against the Cookeville Eagles.

Although the Eagles were highly favored, not only by the season's record but also by the sports commentators as a whole, the Raiders had hoped to win a final victory for Coach Johnny (Red) Floyd. If school spirit together with loyalty and devotion to a team and coach could have won, surely TPI would have gone home defeated.

From the time Murfreesboro kicked off until the final play of the game the TPI outfit managed to hold the Raiders on the defensive. On the first play Draper (of Springfield) plunged for 3 yards. Hamilton then picked up enough for a first down on TPI's own 41-yard stripe.

On an exchange of punts TPI received the ball on the 44-yard line of the Raiders. Draper made a first down on the 34. Again Draper made a first down on the 12-yard line. On the first play Draper picked up 5 yards. Other tries for gain totaled a loss, and the ball went over to STC on their own 10-yard stripe. The Raiders held held, had saved a touchdown.

The Raiders were forced to punt, and did so, giving the ball to TPI on STC's own 34. TPI again staged a drive, and this time it was ended on the 3 1-2 yard line. At this point the Teachers punted to their own 28.

Two 15-yard penalties stopped a third scoring threat of TPI. Another exchange of punts and by virtue of a TPI first down the Cookeville Eagles received the pigskin on the 38 of STC. From this point Ewing made a long run to place the ball on the five-yard line and a first down. This time the Teachers' power to hold failed and Draper forced across for the first touchdown. Attempt at placement for extra point was no good.

TPI kicked off to the Raiders' own 25 where McCrory took the ball and raced it back 33 yards, or to TPI's own 42 stripe, while only Hamilton prevented this from being a touchdown. On the third play TPI was penalized half the distance to the goal line for roughing, thus placing the ball on the 22, first and ten. Miller gained four yards while Hudson added three more, placing the ball on the 15-yard marker. STC here lost her best chance to score as a result of a penalty and loss of ball on downs. TPI was able to add to her credit only one additional first down during the remainder of the first half.

During the latter part of the third quarter TPI again got possession of the ball on the Raider 38 stripe.

Draper picked up 8 yards around right end and then 1 yard through the line. On the very next play Johnson took the ball on a reverse from Draper and ran 29 yards around his own left end across the goal standing up for the second and final score of the day. Not a man was even able to attempt to tackle the ball carrier.

During the remaining part of the third quarter and throughout the fourth period the Raiders took to the air in a desperate attempt to score. Pass after pass was thrown with the high hopes of a score. McCrory, Miller, Smith, and Hudson were called upon to throw the pigskin through the air to the would-be receivers only to have it intercepted time after time by TPI.

INTER-MURAL BASKETBALL

The intra-mural activities are at present featuring the boys' basketball tournament, which was started Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 30, with the Herculeans beating the Rebels, 22-15. Turpin, forward for the Herculeans, led the scoring by ringing up 9 points to his credit. Greer came second with a total of 6 points.

On the following Thursday afternoon the Toppers defeated the Rovers to a tune of 24 to 22. Campbell was best for the winners and was able to amass a total of 12 points. However, Tarpley, although not being able to carry the Rovers to victory, led the scoring of the day by flipping the net for 13 counters.

Lineups for the two games follow:
Herculean (22) Rebels (15)
F—Gwalting (1) Fudge (2)
F—Turpin (9) White
C—Drumwright (2) Little (3)
G—Greer (6) Smith (2)
G—Gracey (1) Bragg (4)
Subs: Herculean—Warren, Tipps (4); Rebels—Hagewood, Hudson (2), Mansfield (2).

Rovers (22) Toppers (24)
F—Pergerson (1) Hewgley (1)
F—Tarpley (13) Scrubrough (2)
C—Jones (6) Mackie (6)
G—Watson (1) Steel (2)
G—Meeks (2) Threlkeld (1)
Subs: Rovers—Andrews; Toppers—Hoffman (1), Campbell (12).

The remaining part of the basketball schedule follows:
Dec. 5—Herculean vs. Rovers.
Dec. 6—Rebels vs. Toppers.
Dec. 7—Herculean vs. Toppers.
Dec. 8—Rebels vs. Rovers.

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WHY, ROB, YOU OLD GLOBE-TROTTER! WHERE DID YOU HAIL FROM?

WE COULDN'T PASS YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD WITHOUT STOPPING

AND LOOK HOW CHUBBINS HAS GROWN! YOU PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME YOU SAW ME, BUT IT WAS AN EVENTFUL DAY IN MY LIFE

WE WERE VISITING THE CAPTAIN ON HIS SHIP, AND YOU THREW HIS TOBACCO TIN OVERBOARD. I CAN SEE THE EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE YET

OH, HOW AWFUL! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO RUDE?

AS IT TURNED OUT, YOU DID ME A GOOD TURN THAT DAY. IF I HADN'T HAD TO BORROW YOUR DAD'S PRINCE ALBERT, I MIGHT NOT BE SMOKING P.A. NOW!

OH, I THINK BY THIS TIME YOU WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED THAT PRINCE ALBERT MEANS NO-BITE SMOKING

THAT'S LIKELY, BUT I'M GLAD I LEARNED IT SO EARLY. LOOK AT THE YEARS I'VE HAD TO ENJOY P.A.'S EXTRA MILDNESS!

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The End

STC FAMILY MARCHES DANCES AT SOCIAL

The quarterly dance held Friday evening, Dec. 2, from eight until twelve in the gymnasium was enjoyed by a large number of students and alumni.

The "Southerners," under the direction of Pety Dill, furnished music for the evening.

The gymnasium was festively decorated in the holiday colors. A large red bell hung from the center of the room and white paper streamers were used from the bell to the balcony. Two brightly tinsled Christmas trees stood at each end of the room.

Charlie Miller, president of the student body, led the grand march at nine o'clock. Others following in order were the class presidents: Norman Hasty, senior; James Baxter, junior; Boots Little, sophomore; and Frank Faulkinberry, freshman; Kathryn Meadows, president of the

student council; and the members of the social committee.

Official chaperones were: Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Sims, Dr. and Mrs. H. Thompson Straw, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Gracey, Miss Margie Mitchell, and Phillip H. Mankin.

Student chaperones were: Mr. and Mrs. Bob Warden, Juanita Hindman, Margaret Wysong, Charlie Miller, and John Paul Gilbert.

Lois Henry spent Thanksgiving holidays in Manchester and McMinnville.

Mildred Martin of Nashville was the week-end guest of Jeanne Gilmore.

Wyndolyn Barker, TPI's drum major, was the Thanksgiving guest of Doris Hall and Johnnie Bell Legg.

Helen Kennedy spent Thanksgiving day in Nashville.

Jessie Reavis, Dot Danley, Libb Crews and Bonnie Shelton of Lawrenceburg were guests Tuesday of the Lawrenceburg girls of Lyon Hall.

Mary Elizabeth Yeargin of Rockvale, and Frances McAfee and Alton Long of Fayetteville were holiday guests of Jessica McAfee.

Ann Jared and Dimple Maddux from TPI were week-end guests of Annelie Anderson.

Virginia Henly was the week-end guest of Janice Brown at her home in Nashville.

Jane Whitaker of Nashville spent the week end with Ann Woodard.

Elise and Ellen Hunter spent Thanksgiving holidays at their homes in Gallatin.

Mary Frances Hinkle, Virginia Williams, and Jessie Lee Nelson of Bell Buckle visited Mary Margaret Mason Tuesday night.

Martha Brown and Edith Swafford visited friends in Knoxville last week end.

Margaret Downey, Eunice Kenney, and Marion Tollett visited Marie Oakley in Nashville during the week end.

Mary Agnes Kirby and Ann Sparkman spent Thursday night at Peabody College as the guests of Ruth Rutledge and attended the play "Tobacco Road."

Evelyn Reynolds entertained Martha Brown, Edith Stafford, and Mary Elizabeth Thompson with a quail dinner at her home in Huntland last week end.

Lorelle Elmore from Hartsville visited Louise Rader of Nashville on Sunday during the holidays.

Jeanne Washburn was hostess at a tea Saturday at her home in Nashville. She was assisted in serving by Evelyn Caldwell.

Sara Bess Vaughan enjoyed the company of her cousin, Earline Lovell, a former student here, at the Thanksgiving football game.

Roberta Gains and Eula Harris of Lawrenceburg were guests of Roberta McNeal before the Lawrenceburg-Sparta classic.

Doris Hall attended the Bachelor Club Dance at Gallatin last Wednesday night.

Juanita Hindman returned Monday from her trip to the Duke-Pitt game.

Elizabeth Crawford, Eulalia Baker, and Lois Greer had a big time while visiting Margaret Love Bryan at her home at Shelbyville.

Myrtle Smith was the holiday guest of Frances Wheeler at Shelbyville.

Virginia Hunter brought back a new dress for the dance after meeting her mother in Nashville Tuesday afternoon.

Jones Hall SOCIETY A LA MODE

Bill Threkeid spent the holidays downing food at his parents' home in Nashville.

Edward Jennings of Cumberland Law School spent Thanksgiving Day with Wendell Wilson.

Robert Miller ceased studying to spend the week end with his parents at Manchester.

Burford Turpin remained at Jones Hall a portion of the holidays to attend a local dance.

Ralph Robinson enjoyed a sojourn at Chattanooga during Turkey Days.

Alderson Miller amused a friend by "stacking" his room a few nights ago.

Earl Goff and Jack Osborne spent the holidays in Lawrence County.

Hall Harris enjoyed the week end in White Bluff with his parents.

Boots Little has been entertaining his friends with his singing in the showers every morning.

A. C. Jackson spends the early hours of the morning waking people from their slumber before going to the cafeteria.

Ralph Gwaltney annoys his neighbors by extreme snoring at all hours.

Edgar Fox entertains his friends at odd times with guitar playing.

Mary Lou went to Clarksville with Norma and Lula. We hear that Mary Lou really caused a small panic. One girl asked her to please leave her date alone. Ain't you shame Mary Lou?

One guy was remarking the other day how much falling in love detracted from a girl—Makes them lose their umph or something he love as examples. Margaret Wysong, Margaret Frances, Juanita Hindman, and Susan Lytle. You'd better watch yourself girls, you'll lose your S. A. Sally Curtis and Jitterbug Fudge are about the campus' newest couple. They seem to be doing ok too.

Jewell Simmons is really concentrating on one of S. T. C.'s most eligible young men. Watch yourself Corky—or has the bug already bitten.

Was Lois Henry's and Randolph Wood's face red the other day when Mr. Davis caught them slipping over Biology lab—That really must be love when you try something like that. Again!

The school dance was one of the biggest S. T. C. has ever had. I heard one boy remark that he had never seen as many pretty girls in his life. Funny what a long dress and soft lights can do for one.

Leota O'Neil really was the most outstanding girl on the floor in an old fashioned net affair.

Virginia Henley looked mighty cute in a black dress. The boys thought so too.

Elaine and Patty were really looking at each mighty sweet during the Varsity Special. Must be wonderful.

According to the Tropolitan, students of Troy, Alabama can expect to be greeted by a man going around the campus, his heart in one hand, his liver in another, and parts of his anatomy in a bag. Don't get alarmed. It is only the dissection man that the science department has acquired.

Tropolitan

SNOOPING AROUND

Snow! Alumnae! football suits! Flowers! Cheering boys and girls! floots! These all signify that Thanksgiving has come and gone. It's sad too that ten boys have played their last game for dear old S. T. C. Although they are finishing football careers, their memories will live with us for sometimes.

Orchids to the eight girls who got up before sunrise and serenaded the football heroes. We really need more spirit like that, gals. Keep it up!

A. P. I. was definitely the most outstanding hot spot over the holidays. A wonderful time was had by eah and every one present, especially Charlie Miller.

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John Paul Gilbert and Annie Mary Snell were really giving each other a few very private sweet glances—oh, Bushelhead!

Penny and Bill were really having a glorious time, but have you ever seen Bill where he wasn't?

Doyle Hasty went home to see his one and only instead of giving the S. T. C. belles a break. Let's gang up on him, girls!

About twenty girls had a party in Lyon after the dance—food and everything—to make it a very special occasion Miss Mitchell came up and ate with them. What we need is more people like her.

How many boys is Betty Redmond holding? We thought at first it was just Hasty—Now Doyle Bronson and Carl Armstrong have put in their bid. What a gal!

Charlie Brown and Mayme Bastin from over Cumberland way really can "trip the light fantastic."

Elsie Randall went to the "brawl" with Dick Mullins. Can this mean a new romance—Cupid really isn't on a holiday around S. T. C.

Oh well, this is all the so-called news that I know—Did you ever write a column at two o'clock in the morning? Try it sometime.

Why Registrars Go Crazy

Name— Mabel.
Address— Here
Age— Once a year
Parents— Mother and Father
Where graduated— From Auditorium stage
Class standing— So was I
Course— Due East
Color of eyes— Bloodshot
Weight— Wait yourself, I'm in a hurry.

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From Page 2:— ALUMNI NEWS

Elizabeth Sprouse, Springfield; Verma Mai Ellis, who is teaching at Isaac Litton; Charles Grigsby, principal at Eagleville, and Nat Puckett, also of Eagleville; Bob Crouch, coach at Belfast; Gladys Storey, Tracy City; Lula Storey, Rossville, Ga.; Carmack Harris, John Rucker, Ernest Craig, Nancy Gentry, John Hambrick, Reed Hooper, George Sharpe, Rush Taylor, Robert McBride, and Cornelia Harrison of Murfreesboro.

A wedding of much interest of STC news is that of Sara Emma Morris of Wartrace to Ernest Potts of Shelbyville. The wedding took place Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hill. Mrs. Potts' only attendant was Miss Katherine Gray Corner of Wartrace. Mr. Potts is connected with a motor company of Shelbyville, where the couple will reside.

On Thursday of last week at the home of the officiant, the Rev. Hardy Copeland of Nashville, Fannie Lou Covington became the bride of James Horace Windrow, a former student of STC. The couple will make their home in Nashville where Mr. Windrow is connected with the city school system.

News has been received here of the marriage of Clairene Bell and John Owen Griffith, a former stu-

dent at STC. The wedding took place last Thursday in Columbia. After Mr. Griffin's graduation he was connected with The Rutherford Courier." He is now the advertising manager of the Maury Democrat." The young couple will reside at 807 Walker Street.

Thomas H. McGuire, '33, and Robert Thompson, '37, are honor students in the School of Medicine of the University of Tennessee, located at Memphis.

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MONDAY, TUESDAY, DEC. 5-6
THE RITZ BROTHERS
ETHEL MERMAN
in
"Straight Place And Show"
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7
MELVYN DOUGLAS
FLORENCE RICE
in
"Fast Company"
THURSDAY, FRIDAY DEC. 8-9
BETTE DAVIS
ERROL FLYNN
in
"The Sisters"
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10
JOHN BOLES
MADGE EVANS
in
"Sinners In Paradise"

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