

### CAMPUS ATHLETES INDICATING ABILITY IN MANY SPORTS

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vaded the campus in the form of that ancient game of "horse shoes." Students who failed to find an adequate means of displaying their athletic prowess in the above mentioned games are flocking to the newly installed "horse shoe" courts in throngs, and the game bids fair not only to become the most popular sport on the campus, but to be recognized by the athletic directors as a major sport. Athletic minded (and odored) he-men, pale faced scholars, all are enthusiastic in their praise of this addition to the

body building activities on the campus.

Already the student body is immersed in debate over the scoring rules; and those in the know predict that a definite split will soon result in two "schools." Rabid exponents of one "convention" insist that a "leaner" should count three; that a "ringer" on top of an opponent's should be scored as ten; that a "shoe" more than a hand span away from the post should not be counted. On the opposite side are those who argue that the orthodox scoring method gives a value of only two for a "leaner"; that a "ringer" on top of an opponent's only cancels the opponent's.

Mercer is indeed on the way to fame by virtue of the interest manifested by the student body in the extended athletic program. No longer should there be any fallow complexions, any sickly bodies among our students. Healthful, invigorating amusement is now accessible to all, from knitting to horse shoes.

### MERCER STUDENTS 'KID' WALKATHONS

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tically asleep on their feet. A mock radio broadcast of the affair was staged through a public address system, with Don Hunter,

Atlanta, as master of ceremonies. He was assisted by whistle-blowing Al Davino, whose task as referee kept him alternately tooting his whistle like a traffic cop in a rush hour, and pulling the contestants back into consciousness, when they would fall asleep in the arms of their partners.

### Other Features

The usual entertainment features were in evidence. Bernard Williams, Macon, was removed from the treadmill long enough to do a tap routine, while the others slumped in simulated weariness. Will Johnson breathed into one end of a Ocarina, and Good Old Mountain Music came out of the other.

Howard Overby drew the Sook for a cacophonous rendition of I Love You Truly, while a similar fate was accorded John Callaway, Atlanta, for his effort at Out in the Cold Again. There were other specialties, almost as good—or as bad.

But the contestants had one break, however. They had the stimulating music of Charlie Thompson, McDonough, whose keyboard-manipulating on such numbers as the Darktown Strutter's Ball, and Looky, Looky, Looky, Here Comes Cookie got the little boy a big hand from an appreciative audience.

## There's something about a Chesterfield —

*There's one thing I especially like about Chesterfields — entirely aside from the fact that it's a milder cigarette — and I've heard a number of people say the same thing ... While I'm smoking Chesterfield I*

*never get little crumbs of tobacco in my mouth — the tobacco doesn't spill out and that adds a lot to my pleasure of smoking them ... I notice more and more of my friends smoke Chesterfields.*



*Chesterfields are Milder*      *Chesterfields Taste Better*