

The Sky Rocket

VOL. 16

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE HENDERSON, TENN., APRIL 1939

No. 6

FREED-HARDEMAN ALUMNI BANQUET

The third annual banquet of Freed-Hardeman Alumni in Arkansas and Missouri was held at the Vandervolt Hotel in Paragould, Arkansas, April 10, at 7:45 P. M. This is an annual feature of the Alumni Association of Northeast Missouri and is intended to bring together former students, present students, prospective students, and friends of Freed-Hardeman College. The purpose of the Alumni Association is to show the former students loyalty to the college for past benefits and to encourage others to partake of the many opportunities offered.

Bro. B. G. Hope, president of the Association, acted as master of ceremonies for the banquet, which was attended by ninety-three persons. Those present from Freed-Hardeman were Bro. and Sister C. P. Roland, Mrs. W. B. Powers, C. W. Brannan, Flavil Nichols, Irene Haddock, Hazel Hardin, Kathleen Reese, Aileen Bailey, John Greenway, Bonnie Beth Byler, Betty Ann Pierce, Cloyce Purdom, Glen Hemingway, and Norman Vaughan.

An interesting program was rendered, consisting of a speech by Bro. C. L. Purdom of Paragould, who discussed, "Freed-Hardeman as a Parent Sees It"; an impromptu talk by Mrs. Powers; the singing of the "Freed-Hardeman College Song" led by Ross Spears of Memphis; and a discussion by Freed-Hardeman College in which he called particular attention to its rapid advancement. He then directed a round-table discussion in which parents and prospective students asked many important and interesting questions.

It was definitely decided that the annual banquet be continued and that it be held in 1940 at Blytheville, Arkansas. The following officers were elected to serve during the coming year: Denton M. Neal president; C. W. Brannan vice-president; and Benny Cook, Secretary and treasurer.

To disregard what the world thinks of us is not only arrogant but utterly shameless. --Cicero

Good-nature and good-sense must ever join;

To err is human, to forgive, divine. --Pope

The English laws punish vice; the Chinese laws do more--they reward virtue. Goldsmith.

ARKANSAS TRAVELING

We had heard so much about Arkansas, the state of seven wonders, that we decided a little tour of discovery and exploration was in order.

Those that made the trip were Mason Emde, Claude Counselman, Gene Clevenger, Leroy Garrett, Harry Moore and Milton Killom. Our means of travel--"No-No", Emde's Model "T". The reason that it was christened "No-No" is simply this: every time we would start up a hill, it seemed to utter these lovely words. But it took us to Little Rock, 234 miles from Henderson, where we spent a most pleasant week-end with the Emdes. And strange to say, it brought us back alive.

We left here at 12:40 Friday afternoon, March 31, after trying

for thirty minutes to wedge "Little Buster" in the back seat with Killom and Garrett. But we finally made it. We traveled in ease until 3 miles out of Bolivar, where we had Blowout No. 1, which happened directly in front of the hospital for the insane. While fixing the flat, one of the inmates asked us if we were traveling with some carnival. We knew we were funny looking, but didn't realize we were that bad. But soon we got it fixed and were on our way rejoicing.

We were doing fine until 15 miles from Memphis, and Blowout No. 2 occurred. We fixed it after some delay and resumed travel. When we reached the city limits of Memphis, two pretty girls were passing along the high-

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THE JUNIORS PASS IN REVIEW

An unusually large number of freshmen entered Freed-Hardeman College last fall, possessing the characteristic eagerness, curiosity and ignorance of the average boy or girl embarking on a college career.

For several days these freshmen came. All were heartily welcomed by old students. The combined efforts of the seniors eased the pangs of many a homesick freshman's heart.

During the first week of school, the faculty entertained the student body with a reception in the gymnasium, given to acquaint the students with one another and the faculty. A chairman in charge of each state sponsored a skit in which the students from that place took part. The last division, Tennessee, had so many representatives that they formed the letter "T" which reached the full length of the gymnasium. When the party was over, the students were old friends, and collectively, were a part of the F. H. C. group.

The freshman membership of the Preachers' Club is in the majority this year. They have come from all parts of the country with ability and the determination to succeed in proclaiming the Gospel more effectually. They are admired and respected by conscientious people for their high ideals and their chosen occupation in life.

Through the encouragement and leadership of Senior and Junior boys and girls, a girls' Bible Class came into existence this year. This is ably backed by the Junior girls. The class meets every

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LEFT BEHIND

Flash! Look what we did while you were home!

On Saturday afternoon April 8, as most of the students were away for the week-end, those of us who remained assembled on the ball field for a wiener roast. Mrs. Travis gathered the supplies and we furnished the appetites. About 5:30 the "cream of the crop" gathered round a blazing bonfire in eager anticipation of that which was to come. Buford, Sara Jo, and Miss Mary dispensed wieners, buns, pickles, drinks, and boiled eggs, or rather, those articles were conveniently placed and a hearty invitation to fall to needed no second call. Roasting sticks with many prongs were cut, by the boys, mostly if the girls could induce them by pretty speeches or sterner means.

When everything eatable in sight had been consumed (except a few eggs, with cracked shells) and conversation was at a low ebb, some bright little red-haired girl piped up, "Come on, let's play some games". Pop-the-whip came first, then the Flying Dutchman, and after that Three Deep. Laugh? Well, yes! Fun? You know we had it! What yells of encouragement and enjoyment urged "Bill" and William Hull around the circle. One little collision though, but that didn't prove to be serious. Bessie May and Kermit with that Texan stride and California gallop fairly flew when they ran. Mac and Mac dragged each other on and on till they finally reached their destination, provoking hilarious mirth.

At last, Mrs. Wilson called, "All right, it's time for us to be going, boys and girls." With good-

TELEGRAM

Chapel Hall; Tennessee 9:30 am
Freed-Hardeman College
Henderson, Tennessee

with a dash and a dot the sigma rhos telegraph freed-hardeman college its news stop had another good program monday march 27 stop ned fairbairn and eldred stevens and jack hawkins handled devotional stop jimmy bays dependable senior member of the sigma rhos gave education talk on trip to national capital stop he painted immensity of washington monument and efficiency of federal bureau of investigation stop he pictured symmetry of city plan and magnanimity of congressional library stop this was one of best talks of year stop society sang theme song and stopped until week later stop sigma rhos presented good program in chapel march 30 stop brother wheeler sang she's a little old fashioned stop jimmy bays related his washingtonian experiences in extra good style stop on april 3 leonard tyler led the song stop jean thorton quoted twelfth chapter of romans stop jack hawkins led the prayer stop arie evans rendered two guitar solos in true hawaiian style stop jack hawkins spoke on spiritual side of life stop freda cromwell recited a fashionable school girl stop program closed after helen masters entertained as professor quiz stop with best wishes to the other societies we stop Cromwell 10 am

PHI KAPPA ALPHA

The P. K. A. has been sailing along on smooth seas lately under the leadership of Kermit Nichols and Mardell Lynch. Kermit's enthusiasm and interest as president have kept the attendance nearly perfect. Mardell's weekly program's fraught with interest and humor, have played their part in the work intended.

The chapel program, rendered on Thursday April 6, met with the approval of the entire student body. Bessie May Tackett peered into a crystal ball (goldfish bowl, to be exact) and retold interesting details about various students. Then by remote control the student body was taken into a room of Paul Gray Hall where it eavesdropped on Jimmy Baird, Mardell Lynch, and Stan McNery talking over events of vital interest to all.

natured grumbling at our fun being broken up, we ambled dormitory-ward. Still, we had our pleasure, and we're looking forward to another one some time.

TREASURE CHEST RAPIDLY FILLING

Much work has been done in getting material ready for the annual. The "fillers" are:

Wayne Hemingway, Editor;
Bonnie Beth Byler, Associate
Ruth Edgar, Associate
Bonna Tarpley, Features
Kitty Jordan, Snapshots
Kenneth Adams, Akin Fund
Ben Galbraith, Humor
Martha Lou Austin, Quotations
James Baird, Business Manager
Mardell Lynch, Assistant

We have every reason to believe that this year's Treasure Chest will be better, not only in content but also in form, than any of preceding years.

Business men of Henderson and surrounding towns are cooperating splendidly by taking ads and in various other ways.

You girls had better keep your hair waved, even though the last formal photographs have been made, because our snapshot editor has been seen in several strange places lately, armed with her trusty camera. It might be best not to be caught unawares.

The photographers from the Moore Studio of Jackson spent two days here recently, making individual pictures.

The vote for the feature students was held April 14 in Chapel with only the Student Body voting, despite the protest of Brother Hall. The results will not be disclosed until they appear as jewels among the many to be found in the Treasure Chest.

Some members of the faculty had new pictures made, so it is certain that all the work being done has enlivened a spirit that isn't always evident.

A handsome red cover and soft cream-colored paper will convey the college memories this year's edition.

Something tells us that the treasures will be disclosed to all about May 25. Be watching because unknown facts about students and faculty are coming out, and unnoticed dimples are going to shine!

PHILOMATHEAN

The Philos appeared in a good chapel program on March 23. Jo Van Dyke rendered a piano selection, after which Louise Foster gave an amusing reading, "Hiram Blows In". In conclusion Wilma Green and Glendon (Romeo) Walker contributed to the educational phase of the program with the enactment of a love scene, where a serious lad pleaded

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The Sky Rocket

Entered at the Post Office at Henderson, Tennessee as second-class matter under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

SKY-ROCKET STAFF (JUNIORS)

EDITOR.....	HELEN MASTERS
BUSINESS MANAGERS.....	JAMES BAIRD WILLIAM ALLEN
SPORTS EDITOR.....	JOHN SAM CAREY
LOCAL EDITOR.....	CARTER BAIN
HUMOROUS EDITOR.....	BEN GALBRAITH
RELIGIOUS EDITOR.....	HARRY MOORE
SOCIAL EDITOR.....	WILELMA GREEN
FEATURE EDITOR.....	MAXEY WINN
CLUB EDITOR.....	BESSIE MAY TACKETT
ALUMNI EDITOR.....	MRS. RUBY MORTON
FACULTY ADVISOR.....	MRS. W. B. POWERS

WHICH IS BRAVER?

Some people say that it takes Nerve to be a gangster; but have you stopped to think how much courage it takes to be a Christian?

A man has established a new business, he is in debt, every customer counts. One of the most desirable asks him to share a friendly drink--- which is the braver deeds, to refuse or to accept? Do you think it takes will power to succumb to temptation? Of course not; the will power comes into play when resisting evil influences.

How many boys like to be called "sissys" and "mama boys"? And yet did you know that some of the most courageous boys in the world are so termed. Here is the reason; the gang is out having fun; as is true in some cases, the bottle starts its rounds. Each boy is urged to take a drink, "You're not a sport if you don't." Does the boy who refuses enjoy being sneered at and left out of all future gatherings? It is sheer grit that gives a boy such will power.

You have read of a desperado's walking the last steps to the electric chair with a smile on his face. With some of us a wee bit of admiration for this bravado may creep in as we read. Yes, such a story makes a good newspaper scoop. The reading public enjoy the chills that chase up and down their spines at the news of such nerve in the face of death. But what about the unsurpassable story told in the Bible? Can you see Jesus, in your imagination, as he walked toward Calvary, his head bowed, unspeakable sorrow lining his dear face? Can you still picture him on the cross, hanging hour after hour in such an agony of pain as to bring great drops of sweat to his grey countenance? Then can your imagination grasp the sublime goodness, the magnificent bravery of the Christ as he uttered the prayer for his murderers, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Are you brave or the weak?

H. M.

SEPARATION

By
C. W. BRANNAM

Worldly people do not recognize the importance of being separated from the sins of this world. Religious people, "Church members", seemingly are none the wiser. Many who claim to be members of the Church have never seen the importance of this subject.

God calls upon man to separate himself from the sins of the world. This has ever been God's plan in the past. In the days of Noah the world was very sinful and God told Noah to prepare an ark. This was simply a means of separating him and his family from the sin-cursed earth. Noah did not have to do what God told him to do. He had his choice. He could do what God commanded and live, or fail and perish. A few years passed and the world was again

steeped in sin and God called to Abram and told him to "Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will show thee: And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing." (Gen. 12:1-2) Now let us see the arrangement of the steps. First, the separation; second, the blessings.

Later, when the children of Israel were in Egyptian bondage, Moses asked Pharaoh to let them go into the wilderness to worship God. One of Pharaoh's answering propositions was "Worship God in this land" but Moses replied "No, we will go out". They could not worship God acceptably there among the Egyptians. They must be separated from them.

This is God's plan today. We have seen that this was His plan in time past. In Eph. 5:17 we read: "Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the

SPORT STATIC

By J. S. CAREY

In the spring of the year a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of softball. At least that has been the major element in athletic thought on the Freed-Hardeman campus. While the clubs in both major leagues in base ball have been playing exhibition games in various cities, the sport fans of Freed-Hardeman have had the rare privilege of witnessing a series of unparalleled game in softball. The two dominant intramural softball teams on the F. H. C. campus, the Yankees and Dixiemen, have vied in an exceedingly interesting three-game series. Rousing cheers and high enthusiasm characterized all three conflicts and many an avowed Southerner was seen booing and hissing the boys from the northern side of the Mason-Dixon Line. The series unmistakably showed that both aggregations possess strong batting men as the total runs in each of the contests topped twenty. The Yankees took the first game of the series very nicely by the significant score of 20-10. The second game of the series was taken just as competently by the Dixiemen, 23-10, as they exhibited a true row of bat slingers.

The final and climactic game of the series was taken very decisively by the boys in blue. The final score of the contest was 23-2 Brock, moundsman for the Dixie-

men, was unmercifully hammered by the Yankee sluggers and finally was replaced by Jones. Kelly, Yankee hurler, pitching very effective ball and, being backed by an airtight infield and outfield, was able to hold the Dixiemen to only two measly runs. This "sugar" victory for the Yankees established them as softball champs of F. H. C. and they will so remain until the Dixiemen reinstate themselves by taking two of three in a series with the boys in blue.

However, softball has not completely dominated the sports interest on the F. H. C. campus during the presence of 1939's spring season. The vivid and colorful game of tennis has not been robbed of its share of the interest of sports fanatics. The tennis courts, under the supervision of President G. Hemingway, have finally been put in very commendable condition and have been opened for use.

The racquet wielders are flocking to the courts from all directions and the interest is rising by leaps and bounds. While the U. S. Lawn Tennis Association is struggling to find representatives that will be capable of repulsing foreign invaders and retaining the Davis Cup, the different societies on the campus are developing their tennis artists and looking forward with keen anticipation to the time they will meet in competition.

will of the Lord IS." Now let us see if this plan has been changed concerning the subject we are studying. Does God expect his people to be separated from the world of sin today or does he allow them to practice the things of the world? Has God changed his attitude toward sin? The word Church, scholars tell us, means "That which is called out" or the "Separated". The Church is the called-out or separated body. Christians must make their fleshly abode in the material universe, but they are not of the world. Christians are separated from the world; called and separated by the gospel and MUST stay separated. Nothing but the gospel will call one out of the world of sin. Nothing but the gospel will keep one separated from sin. Therefore, let us learn, love and live as it directs. So many preachers have never learned this great truth it seems. Some "Church members" are not much better than the worldly people. The writer noticed that on one occasion when politics were getting hot, many wore badges to let others know which side they were on. Some one suggested that we need to get some emblems for the Church members so people can tell which side they are on. If this were done, there might be those who would want two badges-- one to wear while attending Church and one to wear while taking part in some worldly affair. From 2 Cor. 6:17 we read "Wherefore come out from them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and

touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you".

This will be God's plan in the future. In Matt. 25 we have a judgment scene when Christ will gather before him all the nations of the earth and separate them one from the other as the shepherd divides his sheep from the goats. Only those who have a part in the present separation will have an enjoyable part in the future one.

C. W. Brannam

PHILOMATHEAN

(Continued from page 1)

for the bashful damsel's hand in matrimony.

Such performances are characteristic of the Philos, whether at chapel or at the meetings. Monday, March 27, we were entertained with a few jokes by Myra Barton, then a poem was read by Altha Dodd. Calvin Van Hooser terminated the program with an instructive talk. Now the Philos can combine Walker's practices with Van Hooser's theory and conquer any difficulty in that field.

On April 3, we were favored with a piano selection by the promising musician, Joe Van Dyke. After that a tune-guessing game was led by Sara Jo Bass. Glen Hemingway concluded the program by reading a few jokes concerning some of the students.

PREACHERS CLUB IN GOOD CHAPEL PROGRAM

Fifty years from now---The students of Freed-Hardeman were privileged to unveil a prophecy concerning the fate of several present preacher students. A reunion was held at the home Bro. William Hull (at Hollywood, Mo.) April 13, 1989, attended by five of his preaching brethren.

The old fellows met with the enthusiasm characteristic of senility. They immediately began to discuss memories concerning their days in Freed-Hardeman College. Their old teachers have passed to their reward and thus are the memories more precious. Bro. Stanley McNery had grown hard of hearing and Bro. Howard Parker was forced to repeat continually the conversation for his benefit. Bro. W. C. Anderson had grown portly in the years following his student days. Bro. Jack Hawkins was still carrying his faithful "satchel", which had been his constant companion in F. H. C. Bro. Homer Royster was greatly handicapped by a nervous condition, but he retained his memories most vividly.

The old fellows rambled from subject to subject in recalling gems of the past. They were deeply moved by the passing of faithful teachers at F. H. C. who have been superseded by weaker vessels. The study of grammar had indelibly impressed the old fellows and they took great pleasure in discussing the finite verb and rules of syntax. Time had dimmed their minds and confusion reigned. They discussed the paths being pursued by their contemporaries. Various reports revealed that Bro. Kermit Nichols was preaching in Texas, Bro. James Baird in Cleveland, Ohio; Bro. Mardell Lynch had furnished a son to teach in F. H. C.; Bro. Claude Counselman was a successful preacher in Alabama; Bro. J. E. Choate, publishing a religious paper in Kentucky and Bro. Glendon Walker served as a staff writer, having recently contributed a startling article "Love, Courtship and Marriage," and Bro. J. G. Pounds headed the Greek dept. in F. H. C.

Bro. Howard Parker voiced the sentiments of the loyal old disciples in saying that life has been good. The old fellows had now approached the chilly river of death and were conscious that they were "workmen who needed not to be ashamed" and that a complete reunion was near in God's eternal city. During this reverent the curtain was slowly lowered while the quartet sang softly and sweetly, "Where We Will Never Grow Old."

The program was unique, well planned and prepared, both humorous and touching. The student body and numerous visitors expressed their appreciation for the program.

PREACHERGRAPHS

Leonard Tyler spoke at Bruce-ton, Tenn. on March 5, and 26; at the MacLemore congregation in Memphis, Tenn. on March 12. On March 19, he spoke at Nun-nally, Tenn.

Rufus Clifford filled the follow-ing appointments in March: 2 Sunday Woodville, Tenn.; 3 Sun-day Alamo, Tennessee; 4 Sunday Gadsden, Tennessee; and in April 2 Sunday, Gadsden, Tenn.; 3 Sunday Cross Roads, Tenn. A. C. Carpenter led the singing for him.

W. C. Anderson spoke recently at the following places: April 2, Walnut Grove, Ky.; April 9, Ar-lington, Ky.; April 16, Pottsville, Ky.

Jack Hawkins preached at Pottsville, Ky., on March 19.

Ned Fairbairn made a talk at Refuge on April 9, and Elred Stevens on April 2.

Jean Thornton spoke at Beech Hill near Ripley, Miss., on April 16.

William Hull had recent ap-pointments at Halls, Tenn. and at Newbern, Tenn. Charlie Arnett spoke at Antioch Ky. on March 19.

Stanley McNery preached at Lexington, Tenn. on April 16.

Howard Parker spoke at Eva, Ala. on March 19. W. D. Starr filled an appointment at Harmony School House on April 2.

J. E. Choate spoke at Cardwell, Mo. on March 19 and at Browns-ville, Tenn. on April 2, and at Memphis, Tenn. on April 9.

Harry Moore spoke at Refuge on March 19, and at a mission point just outside of Little Rock, Ark. on April 2.

Louis L. Stout preached at Harrisburg, Ill. on April 9. He had one baptism.

On April 9, Mardell Lynch preached at Spring Hill, Tenn., and on April 16, at Memphis, Tenn.

MISSING

We have been searching for days with a magnifying glass, and we can't find that Bachelors' Club anywhere.

Bessie Mae Tackett has made a drastic cut in her quota of pecan pies lately. Has the love-bug bitten our Texan? Make this

NEWCOMERS
IN COLLEGE

Pianos; typewriters and jackets are sharing a welcome in F. H. C. They are symbolic of the spirit of forward-looking, building, im-proving, ever characteristic of the college.

A handsome Steinway Studio Grand now graces the Chapel Hall. It replaces our fine old Knabe Grand, a veteran of more than a quarter of a century. Many thou-sands of melodies have been emit-tered from its strings, and when those sixteen hundred pounds of piano left their accustomed place, they took with them a good slice of memories and sentiment. The new instrument, however is splen-did in appearance and lovely in tone, and ought to improve the quality of our piano performances.

Fifteen brand-new stream-lined typewriters are now clicking mer-ri-ly under the nimble fingers of Brother Anderson's class. Their smartness and efficiency have given added enthusiasm to the future secretaries at F. H. C. A new calculator, acquired some time ago, has furnished much fine practical experience to the Busi-ness Department.

Size fifty, color rust, a 39" sleeve fabric corduroy, a threatening Freed-Hardeman Lion embroide-red on the back---that's the new jacket that Spence is sporting. The boys of Paul Gray heard that he wanted one---and they saw that he got it. It is inscribed on the right front, with the words "Spence on me" and on the left lapel with the significant dates 1908-39. And indeed Spence's conscientious care of the College and its grounds dates from the first spadeful of ground that was turned to initiate the construction of the Admini-stration Building. The boys' gift to him of a jacket exactly (except in size) like the ones they wear is a vivid witness to the respect and esteem that are accorded to faith-ful, loyal service.

will explain matters: Kermit Nichols, according to Brother Hall, will probably not be a hermit. He was caught talking to himself in the dormitory this week. Of all things, Kermit.

You answer this one. It isn't hard. Was it James Baird's hurt finger or something else that ex-perienced sudden pangs when Ruth Edgar joined him at the cafeteria? He slipped his hand inside his coat in the thoracic region.

KEYHOLE GOSSIP

The social side of F. H. C. is always worth looking into, so come on and take a peep. And, inci-dently, it is universally stipulated that the only way to view the social scene is from a pragmatic view point, so don't be surprised.

The silver lining in the cloud of "parting" is "making-up". We don't know whether Joyce and Lud knew this when they called it quits or not, but they certainly know it now. Folks, VanDyke rides again, and seated upon his snow-white charger with him is his something more than a friend, Joyce Henley. Let's give ole Joe a great big hand yes, Joyce you can slip in your soft little white one, too. He's a gentleman and a scholar, knows whom to court and why.

Carl Hutchinson's theme song seems to be, "I Must See Annie Tonight" and can that boy swing it! Ye ole commentator thinks there might be quite a pot of woo being cooked up there.

(If this is cut, you'll know why.) Helen Masters has become an ar-dent(?) lover of nature, here of late. She just adores the Wood.

The old Arkansaw traveler, Glen Hemingway, didn't go on his East-er trip without reason. No doubt he had a rar-bit of a treat with another F. H. C. student who chose the same time to go home.

We would like to know, with just which Alabaman did Earl go home?

There's a lot to be said for James Taylor, and Lois Swisher will say most of it for you, so we won't bother. Ya can't get around it. They whip it up so thick, you can lay it on with a trowel.

Rachel, Henry and Kathleen were going to tear up Camden. Wonder if they ever got it put back together? The trio did look rather tired when they got off the bus on their return. But Henry's tearing up Camden probably won't hold a candle to what Dolly will do to a certain letter. While we're on the subject we'd better make a clean breast of it. Old "whisker-raisin" Lloyd Harris was a part-ner in a most lengthy and engag-ing conversation held by the two aforementioned a couple of Sun-day nite's ago. We'd best put that matter under observation for futher developments.

Jean and Onynal are getting thicker 'n thieves. Mabe, thicker'n this old gooey sugar or somphin' I dunno. Onynal didn't spare the check book any on her birthday

not long ago, we call as evidence. I've been requested to inquire, "When there's a group of girls gathered, where's Stan?"

Flatter 'em son, flatter 'em. On a shopping tour in Jackson recent-ly, Ruth overheard Ned tell a certain someone how utterly ravish-ing she looked in her new Easter outfit.

If Mac goes to Longview Texas, where will Mac go? And where will Altha go? Where are you going? Oh, I'm going.... ah, go to.. Whatcha say we forget it, huh?

It's just a prophecy now but it will no doubt be reality when you read this. Nelda Weaver spent last week-end here because some-one was hanging around her home asking for a hand (the-"out" is purposely out)

Red and Margaret Pasche seemed to have a lot of fun Sun-day nite last, while J. B. made excuses. Hold on to your rabbit's foot, J. B. or you may really be excused. We don't imagine those flowers will count against you, though.

"What's the use", wails Ruth Edgar. She got her hair all kink-ed up for these fifth Sundays 'and Big Chief doesn't like it. Give him time, Ruth, and then if he doesn't change his mind, give him some-thing right between the eyes.

Arie, the old snooper would like for you to "yes" or "no" the rumor that has reached our ears concerning you.

Did you all notice that Buford, temporarily released from the apron strings, displayed that happy-go-lucky air of a free man? Be careful, Evelyn. Give a man a taste of a good thing and he may want to include it in his diet.

Claude and Bertha have gone "pfft". We'd like to include the details but that's all we know. Keep your ears open and if you find out don't fail to enlighten us.

Either someone was sitting close by with some onions or Ester Fulton was in dire need of condo-lences Sunday nite at church. We'll have to plead ignorance a-gain.

Old Red Mosely is really getting absent-minded. At eleven o'clock Saturday nite week he suddenly remembered that he had a date. He had better stay under cover for a while or someone will be sporting a fine red scalp on her belt.

But Bro. Hall is still the champ in the field of forgetfulness. He not only forgets his car, but every now and then, classes. Among his other ailments, is a bad case of "hot water boilers"

Dear Miss Fixit,
Can you tell me how a person can eat grape fruit without squirt-ing juice in everyone's eyes?

Respectfully,
Vance Crouse

Dear Vance,
No. I'm just an advisor, not a miracle worker. Eating Canned grape fruit sections is good; taking a cereal instead, or not getting up for breakfast at all, are better but if you pin me down, I shall be forced to admit that it just can't be done.

Regretfully,
Lettus Fixit

Dear Miss Fixit,
I wish you would give me some advice on the matter of being a-musing and entertaining a blind date. In short, how does one go about making a good impression upon the lady thus victimized?

Sincerely,
Glendon "Romeo" Walker

My dear Romeo,
Here is a matter close to my heart, for I know it is a thorn in the flesh to everyone. The proce-dure which I enforse is as follows: Make sure you are well groomed, put a little more Vitals on your hair than usual and apply a few more strokes to your shoes, borrow your room mate's sweater (the one with the letter and three stripes on it,) collect the floor's offering of new jokes and quibs and memorize them in a logical order, take along a few puzzles and tongue twisters for good mea-sure. Learn a couple of coin tricks, and miscellaneous boredom busters, jot down a few notes to assist you later in carrying on an erudite conversation about three semesters over your head.

Listen to Jimmy Fiddler's ranking of the new pictures and try to re-member snatches from the new songs, and as an ace in the hole, concoct a ten minute conversation on war and "European line-up", practice a good "How do you do, Miss X" until it sounds so un-natural you decide to say "Hello" instead. Then hie away to your date to find that she has protrud-ing teeth and freckles, is about five feet two and weighs a rough hundred and forty-five on the hoof, with white eye lashes and an affected voice, just to further in-sure her virtue.

Helpfully,
Lettus Fixit.

When I feel like exercising, I just lie down until the feeling goes away.

Protect Your Most
Priceless Possession
--YOUR EYES--
LaGRANGE
Optical Co.
Jackson, Tenn.

O'Foy & Son
Ice & Coal
Henderson, Tenn.

Ideal Work
at the
IDEAL
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City Drug Store
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LOCALS

Brother Hardeman began a ten day meeting in Union City, Tennessee on the 9th.

Huron Pearson and Cullen Spigner spent the week-end of April 2, in Fulton, Miss. They were accompanied by Ray Surratt as far as Rienzi, Miss.

Daniel Kimble spent the week-end at home on April 2.

Maxie Winn spent Sunday April 2, in Memphis with her parents.

Bro. J. T. Marlin has been called to Old Hickory on account of his brother who is seriously ill.

Wayne Hemingway and James Baird were in Nashville the past week-end on business.

Bonnie Beth Byler and Betty Ann Pierce spent the past week-end at the former's home in Lepanto, Arkansas.

Miss Rachel Williams and Kathleen Peery were the week-end guests of Martha Henry at her home in Camden, Tennessee.

Nell Daniel, and Ronell Caldwell spent the week-end of April 9, at the former's home in Milan, Tennessee.

Mr. Carl Hutcheson spent the week-end of April 9, at the home of his parents in Humboldt.

Glen Hemingway spent the week-end of April 9 with Cloyce Purdom in Paragould, Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Anderson attended a meeting of business teachers in Nashville, Tennessee on April 8, and 9.

Lois Swisher made a trip to Danville, Ill. to spend the week-end of April 9, at home.

Federal Judge and Mrs. Martin of Memphis, Miss Fowle, his secretary and another friend Mrs. Southerland called on Mrs. Edwina Wilson on the afternoon of April 12.

ARKANSAS TRAVELING

(Continued from page 1)
way. "Little Buster" got all aroused, and when he leaned over to get a better view, it was too much for that poor little tire and, of course, then came our third blowout. We arrived in Memphis at 6:30, ate supper, got the flivver in good shape and at 8:40 pulled out for Arkansas.

It was ideal weather for traveling, with the moon shining beautifully upon us. We made it across the Mississippi in fine shape, and for 47 miles everything went smoothly. And then-- guess what happened-- of all things, a puncture! Yes sir! We were certainly surprised (that No-No made it that far without one!). But the "labor party" in the back seat fixed it easily, and we were on our way again.

Here we insert a little unpleasant news, especially for some little girl back in Texas. Leroy ("Three-stroke" Cooperation" ---- "Convert-Her") Garret, at every station where we stopped would invariably go in and get acquainted with the waitress and talk with her while Claude, "Red", and Clevenger would fix the flat. He always used as an excuse that he was talking religion and trying to convert her. Maybe so.

But No. 4 is fixed and we're on our way again. We're riding along under that glorious moon at 1 a. m. Saturday morning, and all of a sudden pppssss!! another flat. We became a wee bit disgusted, and the "laborers" in the back seat say they're going to strike. So the "capitalists" get out their pens and paper, lie down on the pavement and start writing three sweetest girls in the world. After a while the "laborers" see that they can't down "capital" so they hop out, fix the flat and we're at it again.

About 2:30 Clevenger says to Emde, "Red, its April Fools day. Let's play a little joke on the boys in the back", who hated so much

TO SHILOH ON THE TWENTY-SECOND

Freed-Hardeman students are looking forward with pleasant anticipation to the many and varied entertainments of these last two months in the current school year. At the present what seems to be the most outstanding and most eagerly anticipated event is the annual trip to Shiloh Battle Ground on the Tennessee River, scheduled for April 22, and the additional excursions to Muscle Shoals in Northern Alabama on the 29th and the Zoological Park of Memphis early in May.

Shiloh Battle Ground is the site of one of the most famous battles of the Civil War. The battle began April 6, 1862 and lasted two days. There we will see the graves of Federal soldiers in the National Cemetery and the trenches in which Confederate soldiers are buried seven deep. We will also be shown the famous Bloody Pond, Peach Orchard, and Indian Mounds.

Muscle Shoals is on a section of the Tennessee River in Northern Alabama. It is thirty-seven miles long, has a drop of one hundred and thirty-two feet, and consists of rapids and connecting pools. A dam and a power plant were begun in 1918 by the United States Government for the manufacture of nitrates to be used for war purposes. The war ended before the plant was completed but plans were carried through and the Wilson Dam was finished in 1925. This dam is 4,300 feet long and the capacity of the flood gates is 1,000,000 cubic feet per second.

Then the Memphis Zoo! It is one of the finest in the South, with a very wide and varied collection of plants as well as animals. One unique feature of this show spot is a free circus performance every afternoon that the weather is pleasant. We are eagerly anticipating this visit.

to have to arouse from their slumbering to fix a flat. "Red" pulls over to the side of the road, and we announce that No. 6 has occurred. They refuse to get out, but we do, and go around and look at the tire. And, Grandma! There she is, flat as a flitter. A dandy April Fool's joke.

This was our last puncture, and we arrived in Little Rock at 5

THE JUNIORS PASS IN REVIEW

(Continued from page 1)

Tuesday evening and is taught some interesting lessons by Brother Hardeman.

The Juniors cooperated so well and made such a welcome addition to our basketball team that F. H. C. was really a menace in the Mississippi Valley tournament. In fact, two of our players, Ulyss Brock and Lloyd Harris, were named on the Mississippi Valley team for their outstanding work on the floor last season.

Now begins a period of activity that will pass old too quickly. The annual Junior-Senior banquet is in the air and much mystery and many conference prevails. The Juniors observe continually that people always want to come back when they leave F. H. C., consequently we expect that the doors of the school will open to most of our class next September when they return to don the mantle left them by the 1939 Seniors.

a. m., somewhat tired and sleepy. We visited the city Saturday. Sunday we heard Bro. E. R. Harper deliver a grand sermon on "Premillennialism in Arkansas". We left at 7:30 p. m. Sunday and spent the night in Searcy, Ark. We traveled all day Monday and arrived in Henderson at 4:15 p. m.

A volume could be written on "Our Journey in Arkansas", but space forbids. Our return trip was not so eventful because we didn't have any flats. We are thoroughly convinced on one point, that is, Arkansas has some good-looking girls. Ask Charley and his roommate.

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TENNYSON STREAMLINED

March was a wonderful month. With its first pretty day, the ball field was filled with lovers and "wanting-to-be-lovers". Couples stood around for hours, forgetting that they were supposed to play ball when out there.

One of the first indications of what was to follow came one day as Stan McNery blocked the line of hungry kids that had to wait for him to ask Mrs. McFarland the latest on his mind.

"Mc." says Mc., "What does a young man's fancy turn to in the Spring?"

"Love," McFarland answered as a woman of authority.

"Wrong," says Stan-- "It turns to what a young girl has been thinking of all winter," he proclaimed as he at last picked up his tray and moved up a notch and gave Harry Moore his place.

It seems that Stan had asked this question of several more by night, or either Elizabeth Martin had read the same thing in the latest issue of the Progressive Farmer," for I saw her gazing up at Milton Killom with that angelic look and asking the same old question.

Milton, what does a young man's fancy turn to in the Spring?"

"Bare feet and green onions, in the country that I come from," Killom answered as he wiggled his toes impatiently inside his shoes.

"No, y u silyl thing," Elizabeth answered, "it turns to what the young girl has been thinking of all winter." Evidently Killom did not see the point for he just stuck his hands a little deeper into his pockets and said nothing.

But with all this, we are glad that Stan gave us this revised version of the old adage that "In the Spring a young man's fancy turns to love"---After all a new joke all along helps to pep up all the old ones we have to listen to.

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