

THE SKY ROCKET

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Thanksgiving Brings Feasts, Friends And Games

F-H.C. Lions Trip Coca-Cola Bottlers 46-41 In Memphis

The royal Lions of Freed-Hardeman invaded Memphis in the lair of the Coca Cola quintet and emerged the victor over their ancient foe 46-41 in one of the most thrilling basketball games ever staged there. Although the Lions led all the way they were in constant danger of the experienced basketweavers composing the Coca Cola five. The Lions took the lead in the opening moments of play when Captain Holloway connected from the center of the court. Midway of the initial period the score was tied 6-all. At the end of the first frame the Lions were leading 9-7. The F-H. C. cagers began to roll the second stanza and at the half had extended their margin to 21-15. The third frame was fought on practically even grounds and at its conclusion the Lions were still in front 26-21. As the final frame opened the Lions offense began to click and at one time they held a twelve point lead but in the waning moments of the period the Coca Cola quintet staged a terrific rally and pulled to within two points of the versatile Lions. However, the impregnable Lions retaliated three times in swift succession and as the final gun barked they were in front 46-41. Brock, All-M.V.C. Lion forward was the outstanding offense player in the game as he collected twenty-five of the Lion's total of 46. Some of the outstanding men for the Coca Cola quint were Sharp, former Captain of University of Tennessee; Cox, former Southwestern star; and Bivens Clark, All-State High School player from Memphis. The principal offense threat of the Coca Cola quint was Cox who tallied three field goals.

LIONS ANNIHILATE OPPONENTS IN FIRST GAME OF SEASON

The Freed-Hardeman College Lions opened their initial game of the 1939-40 hardwood season with a roar of stunning power as they completely annihilated the McNairy County Independent Aggregation by the devastating score of 61-18. The game opened fast and the Lions grabbed the first score of the ball game as Red Holloway, Lion guard, slapped the net cords from near the center of the floor. The score at the end of the initial period showed the Lions in front 12-6. As the second period opened the Lion aggregation began to roar and the fans crowding the gymnasium were given an exhibition of smooth, fast, and versatile basketball. The half gun barked with the Lions well in front to the tune of 26-6. In the third frame the Lions added ten more points while the visitors were collecting six to remain in front 36-12 at the finish of the third quarter. The fourth and final period swung under way and Lions' devastating offense and gan to click and the score began to rise by leaps and bounds.

The Lions presented a beautiful fast break featured by the trick shots of "Dizzy" Harris, Lion forward. The game ended with the Lions far in the lead, 61-18. The high scorer for the Lions was "Dizzy" Harris, who garnered 18 points. Cary, Lion forward, was second with 10 markers. The starting Lion five was as follows: Harris and Cary, forwards; Brock, center; Weir and Holloway, guards. During the game the college orchestra furnished the players and spectators with tantalizing music

CHRISTMAS PREVIEW

The crystal becomes clouded. Glittering red and green lights appear, and the thrilling feeling of Christmas fills the air.

The doors of "Dear Old F-H. C." swing to again, leaving enclosed within her walls that awful "Math" room and certainly that of English Composition. Yes, they won't be occupied again until after 1940 has rolled around.

Everywhere now there's a scurrying of eager scholars. Joyous shouts of "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year" echo through the corridors, trickle under doors, and touch the hearts of everyone. It is time to pack up for vacation. The Christmas spirit prevails!

From all indications, there is going to be a regular reunion in Memphis during the holiday season, since so many F-H. C. students live there. A similar occurrence will take place in Tuckerman, Ark., as all the Baileys and Freda Sornson will be at home, not to mention the newly-organized Flavil Nichols family. (Mary is the family.) There will be quite a bit of visiting, too, as many intend to spend the holidays away from home. Bessie Mae Tackett, of Texas, is planning to pass Christmas in Rose Claire, Illinois, with Mildred Kerr. Others who would like to celebrate in the homes of classmates have not, as yet, fully made up their minds; but I am sure a swell time awaits them wherever they go, though it be to sunny Florida, or the chilly Dominion of Canada. Evidence of this fact has already leaked out. When I asked Betty Sue Gilliam what she planned to do during Christmas, she laughed and said, "I'm just going home and have a wonderful time—and believe me, there'll be plenty of good eats, too." Lois Swisher told me they are going to kill and shear hogs up her way. Figure out what she means by that last statement, if you can. Ah! Janice Wilkerson can hardly wait to get home to see that boy friend of hers. Everytime I see her, she's counting the days till time to leave. Verle is finding it hard to wait, too. "I'm going to have a big time," she sighed. "I'm gonna get married . . . really."

Hoyt Bailey is trying to decide whether to buy pink or blue. And it is rumored that Franklin Wade is seeking to borrow a long stocking for use on the 24th, instead of his customary sock.

The crystal is beginning to fade, now. No longer can we see the sparkling lights and shining faces; but in our minds, we hear the tinkling of bells and the distant rise and fall of voices in happy greetings and good wishes. All we can do, now, is to wait and hope for one more Merry Christmas with best wishes for everyone.

4 LEADERS ELECTED FOR CHEERING SQUAD

It was almost 10 o'clock by the "regulator" in the auditorium on November 25 when the last secret ballot was cast which elected Wilelma Greene, Verdelle Page, Phil Allen and Claude Counselman cheer leaders for all the enthusiastic supporters of our promising basketball team. All of the leaders have served in like capacities previously—Claude Counselman having been an able "leader of rahs" for the Lions last year.

This election equally divides honors between the boys and the girls and the first- and second-year students: Wilelma and Claude represent the seniors, and Verdelle and Phil are of the junior group.

We are reminded of early American history when we think that the South, North and West are also represented in these leaders. "Bill" Greene and Claude are products of Tennessee and Alabama; from above the Ohio comes Phil; and the Bluebonnet State lends us Verdelle.

The foursome have already selected the school yells and have had enough mimeographed for the entire cheering section. Interest is high; the students have school spirit in a big way and there is fine cooperation. That the basketball boys are not the only workers when they play on our floor was evidenced in the two games played Thanksgiving night, for the students on the sideline joined solidly in a most hearty and rousing demonstration backing the Lions.

and all present were shown an exciting and enjoyable evening.

The F-H. C. Freshman aggregation opened the season with a hard-fought close defeat at the hands of a fast Linden High School quintet by the score of 24-22. The Cubs started off slow and when the half ended they were trailing 18-11.

They returned to the floor for the last half and played much better basketball during the third period to tag at its end 22-15. The final frame opened and the baby Lions began to roar somewhat like the Lion varsity team, and, with (continued on page four)

"Sock And Buskin" To Be Presented On Stage Soon

The Dramatic Department, under the direction of W. O. Davis, will soon present a comedy, "The Wedding Present," and a drama, "A Game of Chess."

The cast for the comedy is composed of Wayne Poucher, a newlywed; Bessie Mae Tackett, his wife; and Denis Cecil, their guest. The humor radiates from this situation: the newlyweds have received a wedding present from their guest but to save them they cannot decide which gift he sent, having lost their list. The cast is busy rehearsing and the play promises to be delightful entertainment.

A musical reading will fill the intermission between the plays.

The drama, by Kenneth Sawyer Goodman, is a gripping play which has its setting in Russia in the 14th century. The characters are: John Sam Cary, Alexis Alexandrovitch; Thomas Page, Boris Ivanovitch Shamrayeff; Earl West, Constantine; and J. J. Crews, a footman. The opening scene shows Alexis and Constantine playing chess. Constantine tells Alexis he will check-mate him in five moves. The peasant, who believes he is an instrument of God to kill Alexis, interrupts the game; and tense drama is enacted, painfully straining onlookers while their hands grow cold, and they move forward in their seats to catch every word. Obviously however, the audience is more fearful for the life of Alexis than that monarch is himself, for when the peasant delays the pulling of the trigger to give him time to pray, Alexis laughs and asks the peasant if he plays chess.

There will be no waning of interest during the enactment of this drama ranking among the best of today's one-act plays. It was recently presented over a nation-wide hook-up; but, in this previewer's opinion, it could have been no more successful than it will be in Henderson, Tennessee, when Freed-Hardeman College presents it.

Speech Class Gives Unique Program

One of the most unique programs presented in chapel recently was that given by the members of Bro. W. O. Davis' Advanced Speech class. It was not only unique and extremely interesting but also of paramount importance. It embodied a thorough discussion and exposure of propaganda. Several members of the class acting as a "Committee on Foreign Relations" were gathered to hear an address by "Winston Churchill of England." Mr. Churchill was making an appeal to the United States for sympathy and economic support in the present war. The address came over a loud speaker in imitation of a radio address and Mr. Churchill was characterized by John S. Cary. After the address, the other members of the class exposed the parts of his speech that were given to propaganda and clearly demonstrated how easily people can be made to act foolishly by nothing more. The fact that foreign propaganda is rampant in our country today was made very clear and the student body was shown how to guard against becoming a victim thereof. Other students participating in the program were Earl West, Wayne Poucher, Claude Counselman, William Geer, Vester Daugherty, Winston Tynes, "Doc" Mayo, Hoyt Bailey, and John R. Fulmer.

The speech class also conducted a mock trial on November 29, with the purpose of giving the pre-law students experience in courtroom procedure and acquainting the student body as a whole with the customs of the legal world. Vester Daugherty was "accused" of murdering his twelve-year-old son, who was blind, crippled, deaf, and feeble minded. Hon. D. E. Mitchell, attorney of Henderson, served as judge; J. J. Crews, as prosecuting attorney, aided by Earl West; John Sam Cary, as counsel for the defense, aided by L. W. Mayo. Other members of the cast for the trial were: Claude Counselman, clerk; Bessie Mae Tackett, court stenographer; Edward White, sheriff; and a jury made up of Dennis Cecil, J. R. Fulmer, Janice Wilkerson, Rayford Robinson, Winston Tynes, and Billy Geer.

Witnesses called by the state were Verdelle Page, Wayne Poucher, and Howard Walker. The defense called Billy Craig, Hoyt Bailey, and Paul Kelly. The defense pleaded insanity, and after four exceptionally fine speeches from the attorneys, the jury went into the ante-room and not finding sufficient evidence to convict for murder came back with a verdict of guilty of assault, with a recommendation of mercy. The judge then sentenced Daugherty to eleven months and twenty-nine days in the county workhouse.

The trial was in process for five hours and was attended by about one hundred and fifty appreciative students.

Kathleen Peters, of Springfield, Mo., was the guest of Janice Wilkerson here to celebrate "Thanksgiving Number One."

James Finney enjoyed the weekend of November 25, at his home in Georgetown, Ill., where he preached for his home congregation.

News has arrived on the campus of the birth of a son, Edward Prater, to Mr. and Mrs. Noel Blackburn, (Marguerite Prater) '37, of Winfield, Ala.

Howard Walker left for his home in Lakeland, Fla., on the 29th to attend the wedding of his sister, Maymi, '32, to Dr. C. L. Chandler, Jr., of Atlanta.

Many Friends Of F-H.C. Return For Gala Festivities

On the traditional last Thursday of November, Freed-Hardeman celebrated Thanksgiving and Annual Homecoming. Numbers of friends, relatives and alumni gathered on the campus to reminisce of the old days and enjoy the new. A program stressing the patriotic origin and story of the day was presented in Chapel Hall at 10:30 A. M. The program included:

Devotional—Thomas Nelson Page, O. H. Lanham, F. A. Johnson
"Steal Away"; "Gospel Train"—
F-H. C. Male Quartet
Story of the Holiday—Kenneth Adams
Thanksgiving Reading—Marjorie Conyers
"Come Where The Lilies Bloom";
"Coming Through The Rye";
"The Lighthouse"—Quartet.
Governor Bradford's Proclamation.
—Winston Tynes

At noon, what a dinner! Turkey and cranberries, creamed potatoes and gravy, dressing and dessert, gave a most tangible reason for feeling thankful and happy. It was a gay and bountiful meal.

Afternoon, and diversions of various kinds. Hikes, tennis, get-togethers and recollections made the hours fly. Then the Lions made their debut for the year in two games that evening. They were witnessed by a highly enthusiastic crowd and furnished the climax for an unforgettable holiday.

Among the friends and old students who brightened the campus during the Thanksgiving period were: Willie Hudson, of Linden, who brought his crack basketball team over to play us; Geneva Hall, now librarian at Athens College, Athens, Ala.; Martha Henry of Camden, and Kathleen Peery of Hohenwald, a familiar campus pair; Maxey Winn, and her mother, Sister W. J. Winn, and her two lovely sisters, Marjorie and Frances, of Memphis; John and Orvis (Payne) Brinn, Sister Burrow, Alma and Paul Gene Randolph, all of Bandana, Ky.; Brother J. H. Brinn of Dell, Ark., here to see not only John and Orvis but also Burlene and Bonnie; Melvin Dugger and Ewell ("Scotty") Scott, of Columbia, another familiar Freed-Hardeman twosome; Charles Roland, now History professor in Alamo High School; Mrs. Hugh Caldwell of Union City; Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Cummins, Lucinda Cummins of '38, and little Miss Clarice Cummins of Cookeville; Clarence Buffington, now a Peabody College senior; Altha Dodd, '39, and Jacqueline Travis, '38, State Teachers' College co-eds; Don and Mildred (Tate) Hamilton of Brownsville; Miss Verna Anderson, twin-sister of Bro. Vernon Anderson, and also a teacher of commerce; Bonna Tarpley, co-ed at Bowling Green, Ky. Business University; Brother and Sister W. H. Owen, now of Brownsville; Sims Kenner; Lois Ledbetter of Parsons; Mrs. J. A. Howell and Mrs. J. M. Graham of Fulton, Miss.; Brother L. S. Lancaster of Jackson; Sister J. A. Johnson of Vernon, Ala.; Billie McClellan's mother, three sisters and two friends, all of Lepanto, Ark.; Brother and Sister C. W. Brannam and Gloria Dean of Monette, Ark.; Brother and Sister R. E. Black of Maury City, Tenn.; and Brother and Sister Jack Frost, and Jack, Jr. of Memphis.

Mrs. W. S. Bain, of Henderson, and her daughter, Mrs. Bernice Bain Gamble, of Nashville both of the class of '30, were visitors on the campus and in chapel recently.

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CONCOMITANT LEARNING

It is conceded by all that a primary purpose of any institution of higher learning is instruction along specified academic channels, yet many times the kind of learning that stays with one longer and is of eventual greater importance is that kind known as concomitant learning. Concomitant, of course, stresses the idea of association or attendance, or that of synchronous existence. Concomitant learning will stay with one long after all the academic instruction given has been forgotten.

The academic work of any student should never be neglected but it is of equal importance that he does not under-emphasize his concomitant instruction. We students of Freed-Hardeman can not realize too fully the high type of concomitant learning available in this institution. We are blessed by being in the midst of the highest type of association possible. The things attendant to our studies here are of the greatest benefit possible—physically, mentally, and morally. The "atmosphere" and everything that synchronizes with our studies here are conducive to a higher development of ourselves. Let us as students of Freed-Hardeman not ignore the importance of those practical, beneficial, and enduring things that come to us in the form of concomitant learning, but let us grasp them, hold them, and inculcate them into our lives.

—JOHN SAM CARY

THE WORLD HAS DISCOVERED SOMETHING WORTHWHILE

They tell us if we have something worthwhile the world will beat a path to our door.

Freed-Hardeman College, situated in the little town of Henderson, today has a student body from an area whose borders include New York, Canada, Florida, and New Mexico. Freed-Hardeman is an established school. The world has had time to find what it stands for. The world has beaten a path to its door, so it must see something worthwhile in this institution.

We flip the pages of the College's catalogue and find its stated reason for being: "To develop and train man's moral and spiritual nature as the surest guarantee of his success and happiness both in this world and that which is to come." Surely this is the most worthwhile reason for the existence of anything. Therefore, we wonder not when even England's citizens come to gather "pearls" and we are not at all surprised that the North, South, East and West tread and retread the old beaten trails to this hallowed spot.

—FREDA CROMWELL

THOUGHTS FROM TWO FRIENDS

One of the two living students of the renowned Bible teacher, Brother T. B. Larimore, (who taught in Freed-Hardeman College in the year 1916-17) is brother F. C. Sowell, Sr., of Columbia, Tenn., who has visited and spoken to us in chapel this quarter. Brother Sowell will soon be eighty years old, but is known as the youngest old preacher in his home town, and he has driven 30,000 miles in the last three years. In introducing him, Bro. Hardeman said, "To have known him is a benediction," and we feel that way, too.

This friend of Freed-Hardeman is the father of Mrs. Oscar Foy, supervisor of our Demonstration School, and of F. C. Sowell, Jr., class of '26.

Brother Sowell said that he usually asks for a weak string from someone in the audience when he speaks to school groups. He lets one of the smallest boys break it—which is easily done, of course. After doubling and redoubling it, he asks the strongest boy to break it, but the string is now stronger than the boy. This illustrates what a habit will do. "A habit," said Brother Sowell, "is the worst thing and it is the best thing. And of all habits the best and most important is truth-telling." He advised, "Tell nothing but the clean, plain truth, at all hazards, even if it takes off your head. One false statement will weaken your life."

Brother C. L. Wilkerson, who has made his home in Springfield, Mo., for a number of years but who is now making his headquarters at Henderson while his wife and daughter are in school at the College, will probably speak to us on several occasions throughout the year. If his talks are all as full of

FLAVIL NICHOLS WEDS MISS MARY HARDIN

The third Freed-Hardeman romance in one family this year culminated in the nuptials, on November 28th, of Flavil Nichols, of Jasper, Ala., and Mary Hardin, of Rector, Ark. They met on the College campus in the fall of 1937, and their early friendship quickly ripened into a deeper attachment, of which their friends heartily approved.

The wedding was a lovely early-morning event on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving. The ceremony was said by Bro. Gus Nichols, the groom's father, in the presence of close relatives and friends gathered at Mary's home in Rector. The bride was more attractive than ever in her costume of teal blue, with wine accessories, wearing a corsage of roses and chrysanthemums in pink and wine shades. She was attended by Irene Haddock, a Freed-Hardeman classmate of Arbyrd, Mo., who was attired in stone blue. William Hull, of Fairmont, West Virginia, now in Freed-Hardeman, served as best man.

Immediately after the ceremony, the guests enjoyed an informal reception, at which Mary cut the beautifully decorated wedding cake, served with fruit punch.

After a short honeymoon trip to Memphis, the young Nicholoses went to Tuckerman, Arkansas, where

sound teaching as his first one some time ago, we will profit much from them. He reminded us that our success in life depends largely on our ability to concentrate thoroughly on what we are doing and upon self reliance. We welcome Brother Wilkerson's suggestions.

SPORT SPECTRUM

BY BUDDY AKIN

Ye old sports commentator may miss his target, but from the looks of the Freed-Hardeman Lions in their initial game here against the McNairy County Independent aggregation they are really going to be a bottle of lye in somebody's soup this year. The battling Lions took their first victory by downing their opponents to the score of 61-16. The Lions began to roar in the first period, when they took the lead, and kept on throughout the game. They were never in danger throughout the whole contest because of their accurate passing and splendid shooting. The offense was sparked by "Dizzy" Harris who chalked up 18 points, and John Cary in second place with a total of ten points. The game looked as if it were going to be a thriller in the opening period when the McNairy Independent quintet kept close on the Lions' in the first few minutes of play, but the McNairy basketballers couldn't hold the pace with the fast-moving Lions.

The Lions should be really tough to hold this year because of the warning they gave in downing the McNairy team by such a large score. All the Mississippi Valley Conference teams had better be on the look-out for our versatile squad. The Lions showed power, speed, and cunning. Coach Stewart clearly evidenced in his opening game that he had two quintets that can hold their own with anybody's ball club and we all know that adequate reserve power cannot be overestimated. One aspect of the Lion aggregation that causes all of the fans to become enthusiastic is that they have five men who can score and each of them clearly exhibited that he is dangerous if left open. Boys wearing the maroon and white suits were as follows: Harris, Brock, Cary, Weir, Holloway, W. Moore, Bates, R. Moore, Alexander, and Bastin.

Preacher's Notes

On a farm near Scott's Hill, Tenn., several decades ago, a young fellow by the name of Leonard Lee Brigance opened a pair of wondering eyes on the world. He came of hardy West Tennessee stock, and via the red hills and millpond of his native region, grew through the coming years into a robust youth and virile man.

Leonard was a farm boy but nevertheless gained a good educational foundation at Scott's Hill High School, a fine preparatory school in that day, with B. A. Tucker as its principal. After finishing there, Brother Brigance decided to come to Henderson, to the old Georgie Robertson Christian College. His desire for an education was greater than his financial backing and so he came realizing that he would have to work his way through school. Five years later, he saw his dreams and desires come true, as he walked through the doors of the college with the letters B. A. and M. A. attached to his name.

Brother Brigance had begun his preaching when a freshman, during the Christmas holidays in 1901; and from that time he has continued to give of his time to the work.

After teaching one year at Georgie Robertson Christian College in 1908, Brother Brigance became a member of the faculty of Freed-Hardeman. He was a teacher in Greek and Latin in those early days, but for the last several years all of his classes have been in Bible.

Today Brother Brigance is one of the most lovable people on the campus. His bi-weekly chapel talks acquaint the students with current events which he presents in an interesting manner. For several years he has been such an enthusiast for the TVA that for a while it became a joke with him to introduce his comments on the news with the progress of the TVA.

This year he is collaborating with Brother Roland in a study of vocational opportunities for junior-college graduates. It is a familiar picture to see him in his office chair studying on this project, or reading commentaries, or reviewing his Bible lesson in preparation for his classes.

Directly furthering the Word, Brother Brigance preaches for congregations during the school year and holds meetings during the summer. By his pen he has been teaching for years, having been a regular contributing editor of the Gospel

Flavil is located with the Church.

The marriage continues a most interesting story of which Gracie Nichols wrote one chapter, when she became Mrs. Frank Young of Humble, Texas, back in April; Vodie Nichols took up the theme in wedding A. J. Kerr, now of Harts-ville, Tenn., in July. All three couples met as students on our campus, to which all six young folks are dear.

BAND MAKES DEBUT

On November 30, at the basketball games, the college band was heard in public for the first time this session. A rousing cheer greeted the first note and the band knew that the students were behind it as well as behind the teams. The cheer leaders led the cheering squad in their keeping time and the students would hardly let the musicians finish a number before they yelled across the floor, "Another one, Mason; let's have another one."

Composed of only a few members, the band however is a much-appreciated school feature, for every musician is trained. Nelms "Jiggs" Boone of Mississippi is the only one who has not had previous experience, but since the beginning of school, he has made excellent progress.

Raymond Whittington from the Longhorn state has been playing the guitar for four years. Although Murdo Sharp had played the trombone for two years when he entered Freed-Hardeman, it fell his lot here to blow the tuba. He was an officer of the U. G. H. S. band, and student director of East Mountain High School Band, back home in Texas.

Sister Hardeman and Joe Hardeman Foy are "staid and tried" members of the band. Sister Hardeman has had a wealth of experience working with bands and furnishes the piano support this year. Joe Hardeman, still in Chester County High School, is a member of their band. He has been playing his "sax" for some time.

Three learned musical "hill-bills" have migrated from that foreign country that some people call Arkansas. One of them, Cloyce Purdom, has been playing for about four years. D. J. Blount, another, has been playing for approximately five years, and two years of the time he played solo cornet for the band at Paragould High School. Mason Emde played in the Little Rock Senior High School Band five years, where he was student director, the position he holds here.

Advocate since 1932. However, he does not deem these activities his most useful work, but rather his part in preparing young men as preachers of the Gospel. He says, "The world cries aloud for need of capable and reliable young people. Secular schools have too long stressed the intellectual training while neglecting moral instruction."

What are Brother Brigance's hopes for the future? To have a good orchard on his farm. To write a book on the history of the Church. To see his three children happily and successfully established. All these, but chiefly to continue his serviceable Christian life.

We are deeply appreciative of Brother Brigance's place in the Freed-Hardeman organization. His balanced outlook, his uprightness and his Christian life will serve as an example and an inspiration to us throughout the coming years.

SCIENCE CLUB HOLDS INTERESTING DEBATE

Resolved: That man in his present complex stage of mental and physical development is the product of a long process of organic evolution beginning from a one-celled animal.

One of the most interesting discussions of the year took place at the Science Building on the night of November 23. The above-stated proposition was affirmed by Bud Whitten, who has studied Darwin's theory under a staunch evolutionist. J. C. Mason Emde, an ardent student of the Bible, upheld Christianity on the negative side. Bessie Mae Tackett and Ruth Edgar acted as respective moderators. The entire meeting of the Science Club was devoted to this discussion and the attendance was greatly increased by a number of visitors. Each speaker had an introductory speech of ten minutes, continued by two five-minute speeches of refutation.

Bud Whitten's major premise stated that organic evolution exists, that it is a real, genuine process that has been at work upon man throughout the ages of history. To support this statement he cited Martin Johnson's finding of tribes of pygmies in Africa, the tallest of whom was 3 feet 10 inches in height. He said the average American man is 5 feet 8 inches tall, and therefore if Eve is the "mother of all living," there has been a process of organic evolution at work. Another point mentioned was that the peoples of the Scandinavian countries are characterized by their blond hair, blue eyes and fair complexion, whereas the peoples of the torrid zone are characterized by their black hair, black eyes, and dark complexions. His conclusion was that evolution is the answer to this phenomenon. The minor premise stated that all things begin from their simplest state and develop toward a stage of greater complexity. This statement was supported by illustrations of the egg and the chicken, the acorn and the oak tree. The speaker brought drawings of the early cells before his opponent and told him that the majority of the world's scholars were in the affirmative position.

Mason Emde's main object was to show that Whitten could not prove the proposition. Although he quoted the scripture "Man was made in the image of God" and used Biblical knowledge basically, he did not try to disprove evolution.

The climax was reached when Whitten arose after the discussion was completed and explained to the visitors that he was not an evolutionist and did not want to be thought of as one. The purpose of the whole affair was to help us to think along these lines, see the absurdity of such, and to be prepared to combat the same in case we are thrown with such ideas in later life.

20TH. CENTURY COMMERCE CLUB

Time marches on! We find the 20th Century Commerce Club assembled in Room C electing the following officers to serve during the second quarter: President, James Bucy; Vice-President, Ruth Edgar; Secretary-Treasurer, Helen McGuire, and Reporter, Mary Ann Sanders.

For the benefit of those who will soon be seeking employment, several of our members, who have been employed in the past, have told us how they obtained the various employers look for.

Some interesting letters from the alumni of this school, containing information about positions that are open for employment were reported.

Last, but not least, we were led to the Home Economics Department, where we were highly entertained with music by Ray Whittington and Bro. Cecil, and served with a cup of steaming chocolate and delicious cookies.

Thus the first milestone of the 20th Century Commerce Club rolls by, and we look forward with eagerness to our work in the future.

Notes From A Gossiper's Diary

Sunday morning again and the time passing fast. It hardly seemed as if the night had come of age before the bell rang and everyone was rushing around trying to get to church on time. After I finally got that silly hat situated, I walked to the bottom of the stairs and looking up, winked at the different girls, signifying that their gallant heroes were waiting. The first one I spied was Bud Whitten. I'm still wondering what Violette said when he finally popped the question. I saw Steve Patterson patiently waiting, but didn't signal to anyone for I knew not who was the appropriate winkee. Later found the lucky girl to be Mary Sue. Decided I'd better go on to church before I stuck my nose in to too much business that wasn't mine.

The first thing I heard when I got over to the Ad. Building was that Cotton had been taking lessons from the boys the night before so he would be fully prepared for the on-coming date. Was quite amused when the college sweethearts walked in. Sister Page led the way with Brother Page just a few steps behind. About midway up the front tier, he emitted an entreating "Whoa". But she evidently wasn't accustomed to being treated like a horse, for she paid no attention to him, whatsoever.

Saw Lois casting longing looks at Russell and Redner as they came in, but said glances seemed to be rather impartial couldn't decide which lad was more favored. Am

still wanting to know the technique—Taylor leaves one week and Lois picks up a Husband the next.

The noon meal brought a good story across from Paul Gray Hall. Hull and Hardeman seem to be the main characters and the setting was laid a few nights before. They not only perform in chapel and at parties but otherwise as well, and strange to say, one of the otherwise is at Paul Gray Hall during study hour. The joke always gets good when it is turned, and that's exactly what happened when they went back to their locked room. It looked just like it would if the preacher was coming for Sunday dinner, due to the handy work of certain culprits who had entered by means of the outside windows.

Heard quite an interesting tale about Jimmy talking to Ruth Dear's picture. When I get my hands on a French book, I'll find out what he calls it when he says, "Ma petite fille."

Saw Clyde sitting with Jewell and Imogene and heard someone ask which one he went with—The joke was on the questioner, for there sat Arie at the checking machine.

Sunday night services changed to five o'clock! At first, it seemed rather strange to leave the old dorm so early, but I think we really like it. I had to look twice when I saw Gene Clevinger walk in for he seemed to be escorting a new one. On second notice discovered that it was Eloise, and concluded that he showed very good taste in Shorty Glen's absence. Had my second shock when Imogene walked in with Cloyce, for I knew she had a date with Billy McClellan due to certain unhappy circumstances prevailing at the dorm. Found out that Cloyce had made arrangements with our dearest of Matrons and knew that everything was hokey dokey. I guess Earl wouldn't have left in such high spirits had he known. But, as I overheard someone say, "What he doesn't know won't hurt him."

Carter seems to like his Mary Ruth, no matter on which side of Cason Street they abide.

Reginald seemed to be making good time with the married women when he sat with Sister

Soil Conservation—Man's and Nature's

During a recent sandstorm in the Middle West a farmer was sitting on his front porch gazing intently into the whirling sands. When his wife remarked, "Why do you sit and stare into space?" the farmer replied, "I am counting my neighbors' farms as they go by."

Perhaps this is an exaggerated statement, but it does bring to our minds something of the magnitude of the problem of soil erosion with which the farmers of today are faced.

In order that we might gain a clear picture of this devastating situation as it is today, let us go back to the time when civilized humanity first touched this continent, and study the conditions that were prevalent then in comparison with those of the present day.

When our founding fathers landed on the shores of eastern America, they found stretched before them a land of golden agricultural opportunities. They found a deep layer of rich top soil, high in organic matter and rich in plant food. Little did they realize at that time that for every inch of that fertile top soil they found, Mother Nature had spent nearly five hundred years of careful work.

Mother Nature, in the instance of the soil, has all of the instincts of a mother for her child. She carefully fostered the growth of that soil and then covered it over with a thick layer of vegetation to protect it from those many elements of destruction that are included in her intricate character.

To break the force of the raindrops, she placed the forest with its canopy of leaves spread over the land. In addition to spreading a canopy of leaves over the land, she sent millions of linking roots deep down into the soil and held it in its place.

Also she found that in the seasons when the leaves left the trees and fell to the earth, they formed a filter bed and assisted the raindrops to seep slowly into the absorptive soil beneath.

We can see from that, Mother Nature, in her plan of production, took into consideration many different things. The years have borne out the fact that the purpose of this protection was that civilized humanity might use that soil as a means of surviving through the ages. The years also have borne out the fact that Mother Nature, in her plan of protection, forgot to take into consideration one important element—the destructiveness of civilized humanity. Going in complete opposition to the plan of Nature, man used that soil with a range of consideration only for the generation in which he lived.

All too often the pioneer planted the same soil-depreciating crops on the same acreage, year after year. This, at that time, was the logical thing to do. There was an abundance of fertile soil all over America that was not being used; and when one acreage would no longer produce the food necessary for the survival of man, he would take up his household, move it over to another place, and there produce that food that he needed. He did not realize the damage he was doing the soil in leaving it open to the ravages of heat, wind, and gravity—those natural elements which cause soil erosion.

To illustrate to you the importance of protecting the soil, I quote Will Durant. He says:

"I see America basically as soil. Its wealth and power are rooted

in the earth—in the natural resources of the land. When these are used up, America will cease to be."

We now find that of the approximate two billions of acres of soil, representing the entire acreage of this country—that is, exclusive of urban and water territories—that less than one-fourth has escaped damage by soil erosion of some type.

Fifty millions of acres of that once fertile top soil have been totally retired from active production. An additional acreage of one hundred millions of acres has been seriously damaged. This represents a cost of over four hundred million dollars annually to the farmers of this country in reduced yields and soil depreciation, and that is to say nothing of the miseries of poverty that are suffered because of the fact that the soil will no longer produce.

The soil conservation agencies of the Department of Agriculture have been endeavoring in every way possible to remedy this problem. They have established experiment stations throughout America to determine the best method of land use, crop rotation, and conservation in general. They have published numerous pamphlets, bulletins, and other publications to acquaint the farmer with the outcome of these experiments. As a part of their program.

To conserve the soil resources of this nation and, at the same time, keep production in line with demand, they have actually resorted to paying the farmers to plant portions of their land to recommended types of protective, soil-building, cover crops.

In studying the subject of soil erosion in its entirety, we come quite surprisingly to the conclusion that erosion, itself, is not the problem with which we are concerned, but the differential between the rate of soil erosion and the rate of soil formation is the problem that we have to consider and that we have to balance.

Under natural conditions, nature is capable of building the soil at a rate fast enough to compensate for the loss by erosion, but it has become evident that civilized humanity, with all of its modern methods of farming, has placed the soil under conditions so unnatural that nature can no longer maintain that balance alone. Therefore, it is our duty and our responsibility to do everything possible that we can in assisting old Mother Nature in maintaining that balance which is needed so much.

You ask, "How may I, as an individual, help to solve a problem

so far-reaching and tremendous in scope?"

You, as a farmer, can do this by cooperating with the soil conservation agencies of the government in all of their efforts, and by following on your home farms approved methods of crop rotation and conservation in general. You, as a member of that society known as "public" can do this by supporting all legislation to the end of conservation.

Today, whole-hearted cooperation and extensive education are of necessity the means of attaining this goal of conservation.

There is another angle to this question that I would like to bring to you, and that is the question of the relationship of the farmer and society concerning soil erosion. This question is no longer from the standpoint of maintaining a national social and economic balance. One that is facing the farmer alone it has suddenly become a matter of public concern, for a J. H. Bradley said in his "Biography of Earth," "The fabric of human life has been woven on earthly looms. Everywhere it smells of the soil. For however high the spirits of man may soar, it is on the stomach that humanity, like an army, must ever advance."

In conclusion, may I leave with you the thought so ably expressed by Stuart Chase in his book, "Rich Land, Poor Land."

"The earth is situs and so much more than a mere bread factory. People do not make a continent; a continent makes a people. The age-long strength of Russia is due to her latitude, climate, resources, and sweep. The strength of England is due to her position in the sea. The strength of this nation is due to the continent of North America. It has molded us, nurtured us, and fed its vitality into our veins. We are its children, and are lost and homeless without its protecting arms about us."

Now I am sure that you will all agree that it is better to protect that soil and in so doing insure, not only ourselves, but our posterity, rather than to destroy it and cease to be.

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Wheeler while her able husband lead the song service.

Mildred surprised me by bringing in Hoyt instead of Murdo. Heard it gossiped that she was teaching Murdo a lesson for waiting so late in the day to ask for a date. But don't get me wrong—I'm not one to gossip and wouldn't want my name in it. That is, in case it got any further than your best friend.

A. C. E.

With December rolling up on the calendar, Christmas just naturally looms into the minds of all.

The second meeting of this organization, Friday, December 1, was well in keeping with the atmosphere, for ingenuity on the part of the Demonstration School children, as well as our own members, made possible a bazaar. As an added feature, we were happy to arrange a large toy display through the courtesy of the Holgate Toy Company of Pennsylvania and Lowenstein's of Memphis.

To better equip parents in what they should look for in selecting toys for the child of today, talks were given on "Toys in General" and "Picture Books," by Sara Jo Bass and Aileen Bailey.

In case you hadn't already heard, we no longer buy the tin soldiers with springs that are good only for the first day. Luckily, education has stepped in and prescribed that the "Juniors" and "Sonnies" from now on will have handsome wooden toys that will never come to pieces no matter how hard they chance to greet the floor. With an ever-increasing desire for the child to be creative, he hasn't a chance to be otherwise with the new "peg boards," "color cone trees," "jointed trains," and "construction blocks,"

LIONS BLAST FOES IN
FIRST GAME OF SEASON

(continued from page one)

only a few moments remaining in the game, they had tied the score at 22 all. However, Lady Luck seemed against them and a field goal for the opponents caused the game to end with our boys on the short end of a 24-22 count. The starting line-up for the Cubs was as follows: Bates and Alexander, forwards; W. Moore, center; Kelly and Black, guards.

News trickles back from Fayetteville, Ark., that our Bonnie Beth Byler, '39, is appreciated in the University as well as at Freed-Hardeman. She has been chosen one of the campus beauties and circulation editor of the "Arkansas Traveler."

D. J. Blount, Jr., spent Thanksgiving at his home in Paragould, Ark.

Mrs. J. A. Johnson visited her daughter, Jean, Thanksgiving.

Mrs. W. R. Creel of Golden, Miss., visited her daughter, Marie, November 25.

that are designed now just especially for him.

With these things in mind, we sincerely hope that every child may find in his stocking this Christmas morning just those picture books and toys that coincide with the present day demands of education.

Songbird Of Radio

That is the title of a clipping of deep interest to many Freed-Hardeman alumni and friends of Mrs. J. C. Allison, formerly Miss Gladys Sudbury, of Friendship, Tennessee, and co-ed here some time ago. The clipping is as follows:

"Making her residence at the Hotel Packard, is Miss Gladys Allison, charming radio artist known as the 'Songbird of Radio,' whose voice has thrilled millions of listeners throughout the world in her broadcasts from Station WSUN, at St. Petersburg, where Miss Allison makes her winter home.

"Tuesday night Miss Allison entertained over Station CMK, on Hotel Plaza Roof, and was rewarded by the receipt of hundreds of complimentary telegrams, letters and telephone calls from listeners in the States.

Since her arrival here recently on the SS Florida via Key West, Miss Allison says she has been captivated by the carefree atmosphere of the Cuban Capital, and the charm and beauty of the city so evident everywhere. The Florida songbird, before leaving Cuba, will be heard in radio concerts from the various night clubs of Havana.—Havana (Cuba) paper."

In response to our request for information about her fascinating work, Mrs. Allison very graciously sent us the above extract from a Havana, Cuba, newspaper, and a letter which is too interesting to keep to ourselves. In it, she says:

"I am sending along a clipping—seems to be the only one loose in the scrapbook, but it will give you an idea as to how I got started singing on the radio in Havana. I really went there on a vacation, and being on the radio in Florida (she lives in St. Petersburg), I received a lot of publicity and was invited to sing on the Plaza Roof, station CMK. Well, they offered me a contract and I've been going back for the past four seasons. It is all very exciting. I receive telegrams from the States, Mexico, South America, and other foreign countries for request numbers. My specialty is singing popular American songs, giving them expression I acquired from 'my' sunny South, where I spent my childhood (as they put it in the Havana papers).

"A little about Cuba. It is 730 miles long, from 30 to 70 miles wide at various points, and contains 41,164 square miles. Of course the city of Havana is very thickly populated, but very interesting. It seems that every day I find something new, no matter how long I remain. Grand boulevards, very tropical, surrounded by the ocean—an ideal place to live. The climate is marvelous. I believe they boast of an even temperature twelve months in the year. (I am not being paid to boost Cuba either. I am really sold on it. I think I would like to have a permanent home there.)

"You might say that a former student of F-H. C. (herself) enjoyed her visit there in September very much and was greatly delighted at the improvements of the school; also that I attribute my musical career to Mrs. Hardeman (or 'Miss Joe', as we all know and love her), as she gave me some of my first music lessons. I would also enjoy hearing from any of the students who remember me and were there at the time I was.

"I'll be going back to Havana after the holidays, but hope to visit the school again in the near future. I'll be very happy to have Conrad (her son) in F-H. C. for his college work (next year)."

Those who were classmates of Gladys Sudbury would recognize her immediately—the same girlish figure, titian hair, radiant personality and winning manner. Her home address in the States is 2719 Fifth Avenue South, St. Petersburg, Fla.

C. W. and Avis (Creasy) Scott, both of '36, have moved from Winchester, Ky., where he has been preaching for the Church for two years, to Gainsboro, Tenn., to work with the congregation there.

Here And There

Irene Haddock, '39, of Hollywood, Mo., spent the week-end of November 24th on the campus.

Bertha Nichols, '39, of Jasper, Ala., was a recent guest here with old classmates.

J. J. Crews was called home for a few days due to the death of his sister.

Brother Guy N. Woods, '27, now a resident of Wellington, Texas, visited the school November 29.

Louise Caruthers recently visited Christine Tidwell in Jackson.

Julia Gamble, '37, and Francis Nell Walker of Jasper, Tenn., were guests of Lulu Teeters November 29.

Verle Douthit and Evelyn Bomar spent Thanksgiving at their homes in Memphis, accompanied by Martha Holloway and Jean Johnson.

Brother George Dehoff, '35, of Portsmouth, Ohio, visited F-H. C. November 28.

Brother and Sister Avery Fike of Jasper, Ala., visited their daughter, Imogene, recently. They were accompanied by Mrs. C. M. Karrh (Dona Evans, '23) and J. D. Evans who were guests of their sisters, Jewell and Arie Evans.

Kathleen Hallmark and Eva Sparks spent Thanksgiving at their home in Belmont, Miss.

Vera and Vital Davis, '39, of Rienzi, Miss., came up the week-end of the 25th for a sort of "old gang" reunion with Mona Sewell, '37, and Emma Lou Bingham, '39, at the home of Emma Lou in Sardis, Tenn.

Brother W. O. Davis preached for the Grandview Heights Congregation in Nashville on December 3.

William Hull reports seeing Mr. and Mrs. Evart Bullington (Ela Morgan) both of '22, while on a recent appointment at Rogersville, Ala.

Brother and Sister Elmer Smith, of Pulaski, paid a short visit to the N. B. Hardemans early in November. They were accompanied by their young daughter, named in honor of Sister Hardeman.

Brother John Hardeman, of Mayfield, Ky., was on the campus November 9, while visiting with his daughters, Billie and Janice.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris and Mrs. Beckham and her daughter, all of Tupelo, Miss., were guests of Glen-nie Parris early in November.

Verdelle Page tripped to Jackson the middle of the month and came back minus a troublesome pair of tonsils.

Morris Bailey, came the first of November to join the "Akin boys" at F-H. C.

Mrs. Bomar and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Douthit of Memphis visited Evelyn Bomar and Verle Douthit on November 12th.

Mary Thomas Burton of Sharon, Tenn., was a visitor on the campus November 22, en route to Mississippi. On her return on the 26th, she was met here by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burton, and Miss Mary Bondurant, of Sharon. Mary Thomas, her mother, brother, and aunts, are among Freed-Hardeman's most cherished alumni.

Brother and Sister Hardeman were in Camden, Tenn., on November 18, when he addressed the Benton County Teachers' Association. In the afternoon they motored to Union City, where they enjoyed the annual duck dinner provided by Brother Hugh Caldwell, '12, Sister Caldwell, and Misses Elsie and Marie Caldwell.

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