

THE SKY ROCKET

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FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE, HENDERSON, TENN., MAY, 1940

NUMBER 8

1940 Graduates Receive Diplomas

One of the largest graduating classes in the history of Freed-Hardeman College will slowly march around the chapel hall on Thursday morning, May 30, and take their position before the assembly, there receiving their long-sought diplomas. This graduating class of 1940 is composed of students representing twelve different states, stretching east and west and north and south of the Mason-Dixon Line.

The graduating exercises will begin at 10 a. m., the march around the hall being the initial part of the program. Following that, as is customary, the invocation will be pronounced. The first speech of the program will be the Salutatory address by John Sam Cary of Kentucky. Following that a piano solo will be rendered by Sara Jo Bass. Katherine Jones of Indiana will then present the history of the graduating class of 1940. A musical selection of some type will follow that and precede the Valedictory address, by Lewis Jones of Tennessee. The graduating class will then sing the song of their Alma Mater, after which the diplomas will be presented. After the presentation of the diplomas the Faculty Medal will be awarded. The principal address will be delivered by Rep. D. B. Hardeman, of San Angelo, Texas. Following the address the benediction will be pronounced and the senior class of 1940 will depart with diplomas in their hands and sacred memories of Freed-Hardeman in their hearts.

COMMERCE CLUB REVIEWS YEAR

At the beginning of the fall quarter of school, September, '39, a group of thirty-six students interested in the commercial field of work, gathered under the direction of Bro. Vernon Anderson, head of the commercial department and set about to organize a club. Officers were elected and the organization was named "20th. Century Commerce Club". At the next meeting, a constitution was approved.

The work of our club has been interesting as well as educational. Contacts were made with both employers and employees, among whom were some of our F-H. C. alumni. Interesting programs were given at each meeting, which consisted of readings, contests, and talks made by members and our sponsor. Also, occasionally, some business man or woman was invited to speak at our meetings. Among these was Mrs. Lillian Davis, from the Employment Agency at Jackson, Tennessee, who spoke to us at our meeting of February 13, on "Trends In The Commercial World." She also discussed how to go about applying for a job. This was only one of the interesting lectures that we heard at our various meetings. Letters of application were discussed and written and interviews were held to acquaint us with the problems that would be ours in the business world.

Our purpose was to learn how to go about securing employment, but there was also a social side to our club. After our meeting of November 29, we were told to "follow the leader" which led us to the basement of the girls' dormitory. There we found a table filled with refreshments, and as we ate we were favored by guitar and vocal selections. This was the club's first such activity of the season, and it was highly enjoyed by all present.

We are now about to close what we consider a most successful

ALOHA

With a mingling of pleasure and sadness we look back over the happy days we have spent here—days that will never come our way again. Swiftly have they passed! One by one we have watched them take their stand in the past and commencement draw nearer. Already that week of goodbyes, programs, tears, and joyous thoughts of home is close at hand. We might take a peek at the events planned for the occasion, then hurry on.

On Friday night, May 24, a recital will be presented which will mark the first in a series of programs to be rendered; then on the following Sunday night will be the Baccalaureate Sermon. No program will be presented on Monday; but on Tuesday, a pageant will be given by the Demonstration School under the supervision of Mrs. Foy and Brother Wheeler. On Wednesday night of the same week is the big play, entitled, "The Attorney for Defense"; then on Thursday morning, May 30, comes graduation, which closes commencement.

Yes, the time remaining is short—too short, in fact. Why it seems only yesterday that we passed over the threshold of F-H. C. and looked into the faces of boys and girls we had never seen before. These we have grown to know and love dearly, yet they must soon part. Sad tho' it be, there are some we shall never see again, once they leave. Visions of caps and gowns, school parties, picnics, and days spent together, however, will remain to haunt our memories in the days to come. Already this parting is near; we have no choice—just one last aloha until we meet again.

College Presents Comedy-Drama

"The Attorney For The Defense," a four-act comedy-drama, will be presented by students of Freed-Hardeman College on Wednesday evening, May 29, 7:30 P. M. The play is being coached and directed by Bro. W. O. Davis, who has exhibited his ability to present successful programs several times throughout the school year. This program will be the last one of the current session before the graduation exercises on Thursday morning, May 30.

The ten students composing the cast for the play are James Finney, Howard Parker, James Baird, Leroy Garrett, Lewis Tallafarro, James Woodard, Dawn Poston, Imogene Fike, Dorothy Poston, and Louise Foster.

The plot of the play is one of unique nature. Beth Winters, played by Imogene Fike, is the defendant on a charge of embezzling some money at the place of her employment in a county office. Joseph Hampden, played by James Baird, is the prosecuting attorney and secures the conviction of Beth Winters on the embezzlement charge. Jimmy Carlyle, attorney for the defense, portrayed by James Finney, is in love with Dorothy Hampden, Dawn Poston, who is the daughter of Joseph Hampden, the prosecuting attorney. The Carlyles and Hampdens have been enemies for years and this case is only another conflict between the prominent families. After Beth Winters is convicted, it is discovered that she is the long-lost daughter of Joseph Hampden, the man who secured her conviction. Many exciting and unexpected incidents occur to make the play intriguing from the first scene to the final suspense and culmination.

The setting of the entire play is in the library of the Carlyle mansion.

Genevieve Hamilton of Chicago, Illinois, was guest of her aunt, Juanita Treece and her cousin, Roy Wilson, April 27-28.

Paul Gene Randolph of Bandana, Kentucky, visited James Burrow May 2-3.

ful year. We trust that each member has received ideas and lessons that will be of value to him in the future, and we hope that under the leadership of the newly-elected officers for next year, that our work will be as successful. These are, Verdelie Page, president, and Josephine Roland, secretary, upon whose shoulders will rest the responsibility for the reorganization and progress of our club in 1940-41.

Alumni Day Given Emphasis

Wednesday, May 29, has been appointed Alumni Day for Freed-Hardeman College. A united effort is being made to make this gathering the largest the Alumni Association has ever experienced. The plans for the meeting have been formulated for some time. On the evening of May 4, the Alumni Board of Directors held its first meeting. The members present were R. E. Black, President, Mrs. Rubye L. Morton, Secretary, G. E. Shaffer, B. G. Hope, E. H. Smith, and W. C. Rogers. They met with the intention of making definite plans for Alumni Day of Commencement Week and studied the general policies and interests of the Association. It was a common judgment that the day should be given mainly to social features, that it should have little formal atmosphere and be largely an opportunity to meet and chat with old classmates and associates.

On the morning of the 29th, the last chapel of this session will begin at 10 a. m. At noon the alumni members will go to the cafeteria where they will be refreshed and invigorated by a picnic-style lunch. The afternoon will largely be spent strolling about the campus, watching different field events and reminiscing of by-gone days at Freed-Hardeman. At 8 p. m. a four act comedy-drama, "The Attorney For The Defense", will be presented by a cast of Freed-Hardeman stars. Formal graduation exercises will follow on Thursday, May 30, at 10 a. m.

LAST SIX WEEKS SWELLS ENROLLMENT

Annually, the enrollment of Freed-Hardeman College is strengthened for the last six weeks by the addition of teachers and prospective teachers who want to renew certificates or to work towards a certificate.

This year, however, is a banner year. The enrollment has greatly increased, thirty or forty teachers coming from Mississippi alone.

Mary Ruth Owen spent the weekend of May 11 with Louise Luttrell at Louise's home in Middleton.

Bessie Mae Tackett visited Mrs. Elva Beckham in Athens, Alabama, May 11-12.

Virginia Hardin, accompanied by Louise Caruthers, enjoyed May 11-12 at Virginia's home in Senath, Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Blount and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Purdom of Paragould, Arkansas, visited D. J. and Cloyce, April 27.

Mrs. N. B. Hardeman Finishes The Course

Bro. A. H. Clark To Preach Sermon

Brother A. Hugh Clark, Union Avenue Church of Christ minister, Memphis, Tennessee, will preach the baccalaureate sermon here May 26 at 8:00 p. m.

Brother Clark is well known for his ability as a preacher and his interest in Christian education. He has visited Freed-Hardeman College several times during his stay at Union Avenue, and has delivered many baccalaureate sermons for various graduating classes during that time.

Dignified seniors in caps and gowns, will hear Brother Clark, while many parents witness the evidence of another milestone passing for their children as their ears are tuned to the thoughts of a capable speaker.

LAST ADMONITION: KEEP TIES TIED

On May 31, 1940, a large group of sorrowful, melancholy seniors will sadly wind their way from the portals of F-H. C. They will exit with an air of success through the same doors they entered (humor) with a physical appearance comparable to that of Hercules and an intellect that would have made Socrates ashamed of himself at his most profound moments.

These seniors will board their respective buses, trains or automobiles with a vast store of invaluable knowledge wedged and crammed behind their hatbands. They will sail out upon life's tempestuous sea in their individual barks with an inculcated knowledge that all persons are rowing or drifting. They will confront the obstacles and footfalls of life with a full realization that the only way one can make progress is to keep rowing, rowing, and rowing.

These seniors will carry their distinctive knowledge and their Freed-Hardemanistic views of life into approximately 20 different states of our union. Time will never erase the strong ties of friendship and brotherly love that have become a part of this class's happy and co-operative existence. As the years pass and the problems of life are confronted, there will be many incidents and occurrences that will recall out of the mist of the past into the vivid present the association with some of those seniors of 1940.

The ties that bind our friendships here are stronger than those that will unite us and our associates probably anywhere else or at any other time in life. We are united like a loving family, first, on that safest plane of forming permanent friendship—the spiritual plane; then, we are all on the same plane intellectually—the secondarily best basis of strong friendships. Let us not allow those ties to grow loose.

My name and address is listed below, dear senior, and the fondest moments of our pleasant associations will vividly spring into existence upon the receipt of a brief note or card from you. Please don't let me live entirely in the future; help me to always remember and relive the blithe days of F-H. C.

Mrs. Hazel B. Austin, Savannah, Tennessee; Kenneth B. Adams, Henderson, Tennessee; Annie Bain, Henderson, Tennessee; Carter Bain, Henderson, Tennessee; James Baird, Lebanon, Tennessee; Sara Jo Bass, Trenton, Tennessee; Roy Bastin, (continued on page four)

* Monday, May 6, 1940, at 7:15 o'clock, our own adored "Miss Joe" Hardeman crossed the border line which separates this world of cares, sorrows, and pains and the land of light, love, peace and rest. Besides her family, thousands of friends mourn her passing, for her life has brightened all who knew her.

She had suffered from diabetes for 17 years and underwent many ailments associated with her disease, but her burning desire to carry on kept her through several near-fatal sicknesses, and the heavy burden of continuous ill-health. An attack of acute indigestion which involved irreparable damage to her heart, took her in a few short hours and quietly stopped the beating of her warm, generous, loving heart and stilled her lovely, useful hands.

Sister Hardeman had spent a busy spring. After accompanying Brother Hardeman and Brother and Sister Akin to the Valley meeting in Harlingen, Texas, in February, she plunged into preparation for her Chorus Club program and her Children's Recital, which she presented earlier than usual. The first week in May she had directed and accompanied an operetta for the Garden Club of Henderson, which was presented on May 3. On Saturday afternoon, she went with her daughters to Jackson, on a gay jaunt after blooming plants and other small home needs. On Sunday morning she was at her accustomed place in Sunday School and Church. At Sunday noon she gathered her family (all but Dorsey) as usual at a splendid dinner. Sunday afternoon she went with Brother Hardeman to preach a commencement sermon at Wingo, Kentucky, and spent several happy hours there. They reached home again at midnight. Monday morning she was stirring early, busying herself with (continued on back page)

MUSIC STUDENTS PRESENT PROGRAM

Another first-class music recital will be presented in the halls of Freed-Hardeman College on May 24. The first part will be given by several undergraduate pupils, and the last part will consist of Miss Sara Jo Bass's graduate recital.

Lois Conder, one of the most talented students outside of the college group, will play "Second Mazurka" by Godard. Margaret Pasche and Sara Jo Bass will render "Gitana" by Heins.

Jane O'Neal, another pupil not yet in college, will play "Nadia" by Wachs.

Then two of our great but unsung musicians who have begun their careers as pianists this year—Buddy Akin and James Finney—will play "No Surrender March" by Morrison, with Sara Jo Bass and Josephine Roland assisting.

Jane O'Neal and Lois Conder will play the duet, "Return of the Heroes" by Engelmann.

Mason Emde will play a trombone solo, "Autumn Dreams" by Leo A. Zimmerman.

"Invitation to the Dance" by Von Weber will be rendered by Josephine Roland.

Christine Caldwell and Thomas Nelson Page will sing that beautiful "Indian Love Call" as only our two brilliant songsters can do it.

Sara Jo will be presented a certificate in music on completion of her program and, incidentally, an intensive study of piano, harmony and history of music.

Sara Jo will play: "Moonlight Sonata" by Beethoven, "Blue Danube" by Schultz-Eber, and "Prelude in C Sharp Minor" by Rachmanioff, assisted by Josephine Roland.

THE SKY-ROCKET

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MAKE TIME YOUR TEACHER

Soon another school year will become only a memory. All those experiences which seemed yesterday fresh, important, alive, will be dead or half-forgotten. Time is man's most precious possession—yet dear as it is, while we are asleep or busily occupied, it slips noiselessly into the river of yesterday, and before we know it, the precious days and weeks are gone.

It would be untrue to say that we all have diligently applied our time. I doubt if there is one of us who can say that he has not wasted some time, and many of us have thrown the larger part of our time into the debris of ignorant application. It is so easy for the golden moments to slip between our fingers and trickle away never to return. Realizing our failure to use those precious moments as we should have, we now deeply regret our mistake. It may have brought us low grades or failure and we can easily feel the resulting sting of lazy and shiftless application. However, there is nothing we can do to remedy the past year. It is history. The thing we must do now is to be sure that it will not happen again. Realizing our mistake in failing to apply ourselves, we should resolve never to be found guilty again. We should resolve to use all of those golden moments before us in a diligent and beneficial manner. We should make the school year of 1939-40 the year of experience, a stepping stone. We should make time our teacher.

DO NOT GROPE

AMONG THE SHADOWS OF OLD MISTAKES, BUT LET
THY SOUL'S LIGHT SHINE ON THE PATH OF HOPE,
AND DISSIPATE THE DARKNESS. WASTE NO TEARS
UPON THE BLOTTED RECORD OF PAST YEARS;
BUT TURN THE LEAF AND SMILE. YES, SMILE TO SEE
THE FAIR WHITE PAGES THAT REMAIN TO THEE.

—JOHN SAM CARY

THE GATEWAY

Miss Joe our hearts are broken. Every smile hides a tear. We loved you very, very much; and it is so hard to give you up.

Yet, we must press on. You would not want us to spend sorrowful hours reminiscing. You would want us to be happy in your new-found happiness and work to make this world better for the living.

We have the memory of a strong Christian character in you. We silently resolve to become more like the ideal you have inspired us to seek. You are not dead, Miss Joe. You live in the hearts of those you left behind.

We turn from the thoughts of death, not as those having no hope, for your life in Christ assures us that death for you was a gateway to all that is eternal bliss.

—Freda Cromwell

PHILOMATHEANS DEPART SADLY

The Philomathean Society is now closing one of the most successful school years since its organization. During this school year we have had one of the largest memberships of any of the three societies, and have played a prominent role in all the activities of the College.

We truly regret that another chapter of our society's history is being thus ended, but we know and fully realize that the ensuing year will bring it many new faces and new members, although they can never take the place of those who are so soon to leave us.

The society will meet for the final session on Monday, May 20, for the purpose of selecting those officers who are to serve us for the first six weeks of our next school year.

A. C. E. MEMBERS REVIEW 1939-40

As we see the termination of another school year, the A. C. E. will have memories of a very pleasant one.

Under the supervision of our cherished sponsor, Mrs. Foy, our semi-monthly meetings were a source of inspiration and constructive admonition. Our theme for the year was "Childhood Education More Abundant". We feel that we have gained a store of knowledge that will aid us in the ever extensive field of education.

A special help to us was a guest speaker, Mrs. Hilda Robbs Cawthon, from Jackson, in our March meeting. Her counsel was mingled with a sparkling sense of humor.

Another highlight of the year was a visit, April 18, to the Training

SPORT SPECTRUM

BY BUDDY AKIN

At this, the close of the 1939-40 school year at Freed-Hardeman, let us leaf back through the album of time in review of the sports classics.

Our minds wander back to a cool winter night in January, when we witnessed a champion in the making. Long, lanky, "Useless" Brock made a name for himself and brought fame to Freed-Hardeman when he charged through all opposition to chalk up a world's record of 83 points in a single game. Only recently has his feat appeared in Ripley's "Believe It or Not." We remember the night when Brock, Harris, Cary, Holloway and Bastin donned the maroon and white for the last time. This year's basketball team, composed of the foregoing players and W. Moore, W. R. Moore, Bates, Weir, and Alexander, will forever be remembered for its outstanding achievements.

With the coming of spring, interest flashed to the diamond. There the softball artists displayed their various abilities in that capacity, and it was a setting for many violent contests.

Then the tennis experts emerged into full glory. Almost everyone played tennis. Each day found the racquet wielders setting a terrific pace. Our athletic field was the scene of many other interesting and amusing sports which we shall never forget. Grownup Cupids with their bows kept the steel-shafted missiles flying through the air toward the gold-centered targets. Horseshoe champions and volley ball players kept busy in the afternoon.

Yes, Freed-Hardeman is truly a place of varied sports and activities. With a feeling of regret and sadness we realize that all of this is over—for this year for some—forever for many. (I take this opportunity to wish you all a fond farewell, a life of happiness, joy and good fortune.)

Gossiper's Pen Reviews Year

OCTOBER: October again, and, by the way, October comes but one time a year. And hasn't the moon been beautiful lately? Gerry's been wondering if it is that pretty in Oklahoma.

Which reminds me of an awful commotion heard on the second floor of the Girls' Home a few nights ago. Seemingly, a terrific battle raged between the Misses Parris, Bailey, and Sorenson. It was later learned that the conflict arose over the question of who is the luckiest girl.

The great question in the minds of such girls and boys as Margaret Pasche, Helen McGuire, Cloyce Purdon, and William Hull is whether to or not to. The main thing that hinders most of us is the fact that such new couples as Bud Whitten and Verdelle Page, old ones as Charles and Aileen come with their minds already made up.

Louise hasn't fully decided whether or not she wishes to be a home missionary. Maybe Leroy can decide for you.

NOVEMBER: I got to the bottom of the stairs and what should I spy but a small notebook lying on the radiator as I tried to worm my way to the mailbox. I noticed that it belonged to Josephine Roland and, meddlesome as usual, opened it to see what it contained. The page of most interest was one containing the names of Harold Hardman and Sonny Hall with letters cancelled in each corresponding with letters cancelled in her own name—just as six-year-olds do to find their true loves.

DECEMBER: I went 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 Clyde sitting with Jewel 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.

Mildred surprised me by bringing in Hoyt instead of Murdo.

JANUARY: Some chips from the Yule log: Verle is wearing a dia-

School on the campus of Memphis State Teachers College.

Our pageant will be presented on Tuesday of Commencement Week. We are looking to "The Land Where Dreams Come True" as a representative production, the culmination of this year's plans and work.

The last meeting of the year will be in the form of an outdoor social at Mrs. Foy's home. Officers for the succeeding A. C. E. club will be chosen at this time. We leave Freed-Hardeman with the realization of a permanent gain. In view of that fact—laurels to you, Mrs. Foy.

mond on that finger of distinction. Word has leaked out that Mrs. Wilson was ready to come back to Henderson after two or three days of vacation, even with the adornment of a black eye, which she said was caused by an unmannerly cherry tree limb.

FEBRUARY: Take Verdel for example. Now she doesn't wait all year to get over her troubles. What is it I hear about her boy friend back home? And who was it that said, "East is east, and west is west, and never the twain shall meet?"

Why does Kroger's have a monopoly on Virginia McAdams' marketing these days? Is there any reason for McPherson's version of "South of the Border—Down Mississippi Way"?

Jean Thornton, we blame you for bungling that date between Morris Bailey and Pauline Davis. What has happened to all the paper sacks on third floor of Oakland Home and why has Sally quit whistling to Dody?

Why is our Drummer always whistling Sweet Sue? Plaid shirts are not all that the ice and snow brought to F-H. C. It brought Harry Moore a date with Juanita, and Nell thrown in, with a nice slide down the Ad Building steps and Nell on top.

It is quite evident that Margaret Pasche is "seeing Red" these days.

MARCH: When Louise Foster said she was working for Juanita at the Cafeteria could she have possibly meant on Sunday night too? And was Mary Ruth Roberts working for Nell?

Carter seems to like his Mary Ruths no matter which side of the street they live on.

Why has Delphia's being sick made the days so different for Jean?

APRIL: When Curtis gets so mixed up that he introduces Eloise as being from Jasper, somethin's rotten in the state of Denmark. I noticed that he went home last week-end. Just think, the very same week-end Jewel visited Mildred! It's just one of those profound mysteries!

Brother Wheeler's tin cans are coming up nicely.

Only another five weeks and it's really going to hurt Maxine to see Steve go back to Texas.

MAY: I'm wondering why Eva Sparks took a walk on a certain Saturday night not long ago when Steve and Banta visited Maxine and Kathleen.

I've had one shock recently which set me back about as much as the one I had when the Roberts girls stepped out. This one came when Jean Overton first dated Lloyd Wright. They seem to be making up for lost time. Be careful Jean, you're going to break his heart when the end of school comes.

And our dear Mayo seems to be hitting it pretty good, himself. If he and White can't bring their girls to the picture reels shown by Bro. Endsley, they substitute for each other.

A PREACHER'S NOTES

As time hurriedly scratches a "finis" on this school-year-chapter of our preacher's manuals, before turning to a cleaner page to begin inscribing anew our varied activities, let's pause for a moment to enjoy a scattered retrospective view of our year's accomplishments.

Statistics dogmatically affirm:

Sixty-three preachers throughout the year preached approximately 1064 sermons, in sixteen different states, with the satisfying visible results of twenty conversions and numerous restorations. These boys met 33,000 Bible classes under teachers guiding them through every book of the Bible and instructing them in such correlated subjects as: Bible Geography, Church History, Homiletics, etc. This same group will be scattered during the summer in twenty states, from West Virginia to Arizona and from Michigan to Florida.

But at best:

Such statistics can only sketch a blurred outline of what has been really accomplished among the preacher group. Soul possessions of everlasting value gleaned in the Bible classroom can't be so easily recognized nor logically estimated. The confidence that comes from having heard the voices of recognized Bible scholars on disputed issues can't be coldly calculated; out, on the other hand, is warmly reassuring. Daily living examples we've had of men striving earnestly to preach with clearness and force have been far more impressive than a mere study of the biographies of the greatest preachers. The evident teaching of inspired writers will remain much longer than the studied coursing after some learned commentator.

But even more vitally important than any of these has been the acquisition of a desirable preacher's attitude. Recognizing that attitude toward preaching would carve the directing channel of our ministerial work, realizing the best attitude for a preacher to be one of complete self-sacrifice in the straightforward teaching of the Word of God, most of us in attempting to cut our lives in harmony with such a pattern have assumed this attitude. With such a ballast we can face the oncoming tasks with a steady eye and confident smile, full of faith that unadorned truth should be the preacher's simple tool. May this present conception hover protectingly over our souls, guiding us safely around the jagged heights of self-elation and the darkened chasms of despair and disappointment as we begin the work of preaching the Word of God.

SIGMA RHO FINALE

It is with a feeling of regret that the Sigma Rho Society once more bids farewell to several of its most loyal members, who will pass on either to higher institutions of learning or take up their chosen professions. But it is with a feeling of pride on the part of the remaining members that they look forward to the coming school year, realizing full well the responsibility that is thrust upon them as they strive to carry out their motto: "Sincerity and Reliability."

As we look back over the past school year, we recall with pride the many enjoyable programs that were rendered together with the pleasant associations enjoyed among the members of the society. Under the able leadership of such members as John Sam Cary, Leroy Garrett, Eldred Stevens and Robert Welch, who served in the capacity of president, the society has moved forward in a great way, establishing for itself a place of honor among the other societies on the campus.

A picnic at Chickasaw on May 20 brought the activities of the society to a close for the school year 1939-40.

Tennis-Archery Picnic Staged

"All aboard! All aboard!" called "Red" Holloway and soon the Tennis and Archery Clubbers were rolling merrily along their way to Chickasaw.

The afternoon was spent in tramping about the lake, playing tennis, kodaking, and many other activities which are too numerous to mention—such as drawing pictures in the sand down on the beach.

About 5:30, the grills below the lodge became the center of attraction. Earl West and Charles Bailey each took charge of two heavy iron skillets and proved their culinary ability. Their specialty for the outing was sizzling, brown, savory hamburgers with onion, pickle, and mustard (both).

REMEMBER!

THE PAGEANT

*The Land Where
Dreams Come True*

MAY 28, 1940

WHEN IN JACKSON
VISIT



Beautiful Shoes,
Hosiery and Bags

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COMMERCE CLUB VISITS PARK

Immediately after literary society meetings on Monday afternoon, April 29, several members of the Twentieth Century Commercial Club, together with our sponsor, Bro. Anderson, and a few guests, piled into waiting cars and set out for that beautiful state recreational park which is the scene of various College activities—Chickasaw.

Upon arriving, we wandered about the grounds, enjoying the beautiful scenery made more beautiful by spring. The afternoon was spent taking pictures, hiking, and playing table tennis, as well as taking advantage of the other recreations which the grounds afforded.

We had left our food in what we considered a very excellent place, out of danger of being damaged. But there came to us the report that a dog had been into it. We thought it only a joke at first but it was proven that something really had—were still wondering what kind of a dog it was? Funny (queer, not ha-ha) that he just got into the bacon and there was one member of our party who didn't like weiners.

Then fires were built and the rising smoke must have been taken for a signal, for the various groups began to appear from all directions. The weiners were toasted, and buns, pickles, cokes, apples, cakes, and marshmallows began to disappear simultaneously with them.

At an appointed time the call was sounded, and we sank exhausted into the waiting cars to return home.

PHI KAPPA ALPHAS BID FAREWELL

The last of the charter members of the Phi Kappas presented their last chapel program, Thursday, May 16. Our society has just finished its second year; but, inspired by the past, we are looking forward to the next school year and hoping to make it as constructive as the last two.

James Baird, our first president, handed down the constitution of the society to Hubert Hall, a representative of next year's Phi Kappa members.

We bid the charter members a loving farewell, and hope that we can do as well in the next two years as they have done in the past two.

To the entire school, the Phi Kappa Alpha Society extends a cheery goodbye, with the hope that we shall see you all next year.

Clara Lee Frank of Memphis spent Thursday, May 16, at Freed-Hardeman.

Mary Nell Wilburn spent May 4-5 at her home in Senatobia, Miss.

Bro. and Sister Ross Spears of Memphis spent Saturday, May 11, with us.

Prices are Born here and
Raised elsewhere

**REID'S
Cash Grocery**

WE DELIVER

SHOP AT

SMITH'S

VARIETY STORE

HENDERSON, TENN.

Mrs. Joe Hardeman Finishes The Course

(continued from page one)

her flowers, her spring cleaning, her family. At noon, just after dinner, the blow came—a severe pain in her chest and then the lapse into coma from which she did not awake.

She was born Joanna Kendall Tabler, daughter of E. N. and Eliza Tabler and their only child. Both her grandmothers were named Joanna, and through them her ancestry went back to Kentucky and North Carolina forbears of the Revolutionary period. Her own mother died when she was only five, and she and her father went to live with an aunt, Mrs. J. A. McCulley, and Mr. McCulley, who became more like parents, as her father withdrew largely into his grief over the loss of his wife. His almost fanatical devotion to her memory is evidenced by the fact that he shut up his home, immediately after that loss, never allowed a single one of her possessions to be moved, and daily, for twenty-seven years, until his own death, visited it as a shrine.

Our Miss Joe grew to womanhood while attending the West Tennessee Christian College and Georgia Robertson Christian College, both of Henderson, graduating from the latter institution with a Master's degree, and at the same time developing her superior musical gift. She was a born musician, possessed a lovely contralto voice, and unerring ear and a perfect sense of rhythm. In her years of teaching, which extended through all her married life, her marches and accompaniments became one of the trademarks of the college. Hundreds and thousands of pupils and visitors have thrilled to the perfect time and melody of her marches.

She had few relatives of her own, and when she married Brother Hardeman, she entered joyously into all his family associations and relations. "Thy people shall be my people." She was intensely devoted to every undertaking of his. No wound cut so deeply as an injury to him. Her ardent loyalty to her husband, her family, and her God is one of the most beautiful things that mortals can see. From her obedience to the Gospel in childhood, with every passing year she became a more tireless Bible student. She had been in Brother Hardeman's one o'clock class this year. Her little red New Testament went everywhere that she did. She took the deepest interest in Sunday School—always taking her three grandchildren with her promptly on time, and entering the recitation. For years she taught a class of children, but gave it up when she began accompanying Bro. Hardeman on so many of his preaching appointments and as her health grew less certain. She was eager to hear every word that fell from his lips and went on many a trip with him when she was really unable to do so.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 8, at 2 o'clock, Bro. L. L. Brigrance, a lifelong friend of the family, preached the funeral sermon for Miss Joe. The chapel hall presented a scene of almost unearthly beauty, with the rich and magnificent floral tribute covering every available space, the warm afternoon sun pouring through the western windows and the grieving throng of friends, who filled the chapel, overflowed the outer hall, packed the wide stairway and found standing room only in the downstairs lobby. Bro. Ross Spears led her favorite songs, Bro. F. C. Sowell prayed the most beautiful prayer, and she was laid to rest in Henderson cemetery.

Brother and Sister Hardeman were married in 1901. To this union were born Rep. Dorsey Hardeman, of San Angelo, Texas; and Carrie Neal Hardeman Foy and Mary Nell Hardeman Powers of the Freed-Hardeman faculty. For years her hospitality has been noted and the pride of her family. No crowd was too large, no visit too unexpected, to upset her cordiality and ability as a marvelous hostess. Abundance,

comfort, thoughtful service and kindness attended every one of the hundreds and hundreds of guests under her roof. She never feared to put her own hands into any needed task, however menial or small.

When she died, the simple, humble people who were especially close to Miss Joe revealed again her spirit. Many negroes came to the home to say their last farewell to one of their best friends. No one can estimate the generosity and sympathy she had extended to the darkies of Henderson since her girlhood. One of the most cherished tributes to her is their grief.

She was not so much a friend to those who could help her as she was a friend to those whom she could help. Once she took an interest in a child which was a misfit in society. She was so sympathetic and sorrowful for the child's condition that she herself paid his tuition in our Demonstration School. When she died, among her most prized possessions was a letter from her little protege.

Tangible evidence of the grief that attended her passing is found in the four hundred fifteen telegrams, the one hundred eighty-two flower offerings, the seven or eight hundred cards, letters, messages, phone calls and other expressions of love and sympathy, besides the endless stream of friends who came to her home to be with her for the last time. Around fifty friends from Nashville came, including the whole editorial staff of the Advocate and friends from perhaps a hundred other towns and cities, many out of the state.

The students will never forget the painstaking thoroughness with which she presented all her programs. They were polished to the point of perfection. Nothing but the best was typical of her.

Heaven has gained immeasurable luster since that beautiful soul left earthly cares to join the saints that sleep in Jesus. "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

"O may I join the choir invisible,
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence."

Brother and Sister C. L. Wilkerson and daughter Janice, Lula Teeters and Anita Scott visited Nashville May 11. Bro. and Sister Wilkerson, Janice and Lula stayed at the home of Bro. and Sister L. O. Sanderson, while Anita spent the week-end at her home.

Word has just come that Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne of Austin, Texas, class of '37, have a new daughter, Virginia Ann.

Delphia Hudson had as her guests, May 11, Pauline Barham and Melba Cotton of Linden.

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Preachers' Club Enjoys Outing

At 4:20 last Friday afternoon twenty-eight preacher boys clambered into waiting cars to make the annual junket to Chickasaw Park for a combined outing and baptizing practice under the supervision of Brother Hall.

Planned as a part of the Preachers' Club activities in order to allow the young men an opportunity to become skilled in an act in which clumsy handling in the future would mean embarrassing moments, it furnishes practical knowledge to add to their store of theory.

As to food, Hull had miscalculated the frankfurter capacity of hungry preachers used to being overfed by nervous housewives on weekly preaching appointments, and there was a dearth of meat to slide between the brown crusts of the rolls. But in gay picnic manner, the unfortunates ravenously devoured empty rolls, chewed dill pickles with nothing to temper their bitterness, and good-naturedly growled about the inefficiency of the food committee.

As the sun's last rays began to tint the peaceful waters of Lake Placid, the group turned their faces Hendersonward and silently added another memory to the ever-growing collection of happy days in F-H.C.

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SCIENCE CLUB SPONSORS PROGRAMS

Now that the Science Club picnic is over, the officers of the club are beginning to round up affairs for the close of school. The members are proud of the club's record this year, and hope that next year's record will be just as impressive, if not more so.

Recently, in the Chapel Hall, the Science Club has been showing several reels of films which it has contracted for through a film distributing service. Thursday and Friday nights (May 9 and 10) reels were shown describing the human digestive tract and other parts of the body as they work in co-ordination. Also two reels of beautiful wild spring flowers were shown.

These films were especially interesting and informative to those students in General Science classes, as well as being enjoyable to other students who attended.

Societies Enjoy Last Joint Session

The last joint meeting of the societies was at 1:00 o'clock Monday afternoon, May 13, and a program in keeping with the occasion was presented.

The devotional part of the program consisted of:

"Blest Be the Tie That Binds" led by Winston Tynes.

Scripture Reading by Duane Canby.

Prayer.

Afterwards, the children from the demonstration school gave a drill, which was accompanied by Josephine Roland at the piano.

The program proper might be termed a March of Time, for each month of the school year was reviewed by a boy from one of the societies.

After the first three speeches, Violet Perrin, our songbird from Missouri, sang "Memory Lane." Three other speeches were given, and the orchestra played "Aloha." Another three speeches concluded, James Baird, president of the Senior Class, bade farewell to the Juniors and left the mantles of the upper classmen to them. J. J. Crews responded with a farewell to the Seniors, and the group sang the school song.

Mrs. John Hardeman of Sedalia, Kentucky, visited her daughters Janice and Billie May 15.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Anderson visited relatives in Cherokee and Decatur, Alabama, May 12.

LAST ADMONITION: KEEP TIES TIED

(continued from page one)

Sardis, Tennessee; R. N. Bethune, Henderson, Tennessee; Ulysses Brock, Finger, Tennessee; Billy Butler, Henderson, Tennessee; Ronelle Caldwell, Union City, Tennessee; Charles G. Caldwell Jr., 13020 Show Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio; A. C. Carpenter, Henderson, Tennessee; John Sam Cary, Burkesville, Kentucky; Leon Colbert, Enville, Tennessee.

Claude Counselman, 20 Sweeney Street, Prichard, Alabama; Bill Cox, Haleyville, Alabama; Dorothy Cox, Haleyville, Alabama; Freda Cromwell, 1250 South Orleans, Memphis, Tennessee; Vance Crouse, Henderson, Tennessee; Mary Sue Cummins, Cookeville, Tennessee; Earl Davis, Clifton, Tennessee; Dorothy Dwiggins, Lakeland, Florida; Beaton Durbin, Corinth, Mississippi; Ruth Edgar, 99 Wheelock Drive, Bedford, Ohio; J. C. Mason Emde, 1715 Summit Avenue, Little Rock, Arkansas; Arle Evans, Route 2, Marietta, Ohio; Jewel Evans, Oakman, Alabama; Geraldine Farrar, Dyer, Tennessee; Louise Foster, Hackleburg, Alabama.

Maynard A. Fuller, Middleton, Tennessee; Esther Fulton, 22539 Gregory Avenue, Dearborn, Michigan; Leroy Garrett, 1821 West Tenth Street, Dallas, Texas; Jewell Gibson, Bethel Springs, Tennessee; Lyman Goodwin, Henderson, Tennessee; Wilhelma Green, Tigrett, Tennessee; Lloyd Harris, Henderson, Tennessee; Louis Holloway, Rives, Tennessee; Delphia Hudson, Linden, Tennessee; William Hull, 224 Locust Avenue, Fairmont, West Virginia; Carl Hutchison, 615 South Central Avenue, Humboldt, Tennessee; Jean Johnson, Vernon, Alabama; Katherine Jones, 2712 W. Washington Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Lewis Jones, Jacks Creek, Tennessee; Paul Kelley, Urbana, Illinois; Kenneth Lindsey, Hohenwald, Tennessee; Louise Luttrell, Middleton, Tennessee; J. T. Marlin, Old Hickory, Tennessee; L. W. Mayo, 506 East Bryan, Tucson, Arizona; Mabel McAdams, Jacks Creek, Tennessee; Helen McGuire, Tusculum, Alabama; Harry C. Moore, 8 St. James Court, Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. Lola B. Nabors, Baldwin, Mississippi; Howard D. Parker, Rives, Tennessee; Margaret Pasche, 3318 Princeton, Dallas, Texas; Collis Patterson, Bethel Springs, Tennessee; Violet Perrin, Alton, Missouri; Betty Ann Pierce, Union City, Tennessee.

Dawn Poston, Maury City, Tennessee; Dorothy Poston, Maury City, Tennessee; Crolin Plunk, Pinson, Tennessee; Cloyce Purdom, 824 West Vine Street, Paragould, Arkansas; Hazel Quall, Savannah, Tennessee; Rayford Robinson, Rodessa, Louisiana; Francis Russell, Mango, Florida; Mary Ann Sanders, Pembroke, Kentucky; Irene Sergeson, Reagan, Tennessee; Murdo Sharp, Route 1, Gladewater, Texas; Earl Shelly, Roger Springs, Tennessee; Hazel Smith, McNairy, Tennessee; Irene Smith, McNairy, Tennessee; Eldrid Stevens, Box 106, Beasley, Texas; L. L. Stout, Harrisburg, Illinois; Juanita Stewart, Route 1, Pinson, Tennessee; Ray Surratt, Rienzi, Mississippi.

Clyde Sutton, 683 Atlantic Street, Memphis, Tennessee; Lois Swisher, 1203 N. Jackson Street, Danville, Illinois; Bessie Mae Tackett, Troup, Texas; W. O. Talley Jr., Henderson, Tennessee; James Taylor, Henderson, Tennessee; Jean Thornton, Tiptonville, Mississippi; Mary Elizabeth Tucker, Luray, Tennessee; Joe Pierce Van Dyke, Henderson, Tennessee; Matthew Vestal, Henderson, Tennessee; Franklin Wade, Route 4, Nicholasville, Kentucky; Mattie Lou Ward, Finger, Tennessee; Glendon W. Walker, Route 2, Van Alstyne, Texas; Sarah Washburn, Benton, Kentucky; Gaylon Weaver, Henderson, Tennessee; Dempster Weeks, Henderson, Tennessee; James Wells, Columbia, Tennessee; Earl West, Route 9, Box 423, Indianapolis, Indiana; Bud Whittin, Route 1, McAllen, Texas; James Woodard, Hobbs, New Mexico; Gladys Wright, Sault Ste. Marie, Tennessee; Vadeen Yopp, Middleton, Tennessee.

Strawberries Meet Their Waterloo

A whole crate of strawberries is just too many strawberries for one boy to use, decided Mason Emde when he received such a gift from his father on Wednesday, May 15; and that decision was thought excellent by some twenty guests whom he invited to share his good fortune.

Several boys volunteered to cap the berries, or stem them, or decapitate, or skin, or shell them—the boys couldn't decide what to call their task. Then five girls went to work to make pie crusts, and the kitchen of the Girls' Home took on a "bakery" look and perfume.

Of course, the boys understood the girls were out of practice and were very patient when the latter moved the dinner hour up fifteen minutes. But it was worth it, for those two pie crusts surrounded and hidden in huge lucious berries topped with a crown of whipped cream well paid them for their patience.

LOCALS

Pearl Yopp of Middleton was the guest of her sister Vadeen for a few days recently.

R. C. Orick of Dennis, Mississippi, visited Fannie Sue Regan, May 13.

Jimmie Lee Sparks of Belmont, Mississippi, recently visited her sister Eva Sparks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Caldwell of Union City were here, April 27, for the musical recital. Their daughter, Christine, and Virginia Hardin accompanied them home for the week-end.

The last few days find several Freed-Hardeman students already returning or planning to return to their homes for the summer. Among those who plan to leave before the term expires are Bro. and Sister Stout of Harrisburg, Illinois, Bro. and Sister Ira Williams of Harlingen, Texas, and Bro. Morris Bailey of Canada.

THE HOUR OF PARTING

The destinies of men are sealed,
Our life to come is not revealed;
We know not when we'll meet again,
For fate decrees that we be twain.

Behind, the road was smooth enough.

But up ahead the road is rough;
There's not just one but there are two,

There's one for me and one for you.

We've reached the parting of the way,

For me it is a darkened day;
You'll go your way and I'll go mine,
We'll meet upon the sands of time.

I'll miss the hours I've spent with you,

I'll miss the things we love to do;
But all of time can not deny
My love, when we have said
goodbye.

Farewell to friends—Farewell to you,

We now must pay the debt that's due;

We've lived and loved in mirth and song,

Farewell—I hope it won't be long.
—A Student

Irene Haddock, class of '39, visited Freed-Hardeman Monday, 13th, through Wednesday, 15th.

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