

Bulletin of  
**FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE**  
replacing  
**THE SKY ROCKET**

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FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE, HENDERSON, TENNESSEE, FEBRUARY, 1942

NUMBER 5

### Harper, Nichols, Discuss "Pre-Mill" Theories

Audience of 500 Hears Last Debate  
In January Series

Pre-millennialism was weighed in the balances in our auditorium on the night of January 15, as Brother E. R. Harper, of Little Rock, and Brother Gus Nichols of Jasper, Alabama, defended and attacked its teachings, respectively. Their discussion was last in the series of eight evening debates, which complemented the lectures and studies of the annual Short Courses from January 6 to 15, and was a climactic occasion in several ways.

The current and widespread interest in the question and the firm and loyal fight Brother Harper has been waging against these doctrines for the past several years via Little Rock radio and other means, drew an unusually large audience. The wide acquaintance of both debaters and the knowledge of their ability also attracted the hearers.

An audience estimated at five hundred assembled on time for the opening speech. Every seat in the auditorium was filled, as well as many tiers brought in from adjacent classrooms, and every available standing place was taken. Even this did not accommodate the assemblage, for many sat or stood in the hall outside the chapel.

The proposition discussed was stated thus: "Christ will return to earth and rule on David's literal throne a thousand years."

Bro. Harper introduced the affirmative argument by showing that David's throne was both earthly and spiritual and that Christ will so occupy an earthly and spiritual throne when he comes back to earth. Reference to the numerous battles of David and to his worshipping God was made

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### A TRIP INTO "FURRIN PARTS"

On Thursday morning, February 12, Thomas Lee Armstrong and Merline Rogers, of the Philos, met chapel attendants at the auditorium door dressed and acting as if from "way down in Arkansas." They handed out attractive mimeographed folders with a map of Arkansas on the back and the legend "Philos Present Arkansas—A Trip Into a Foreign Land." Inside was listed the program. The Philo orchestra led off with the rendition of "Arkansas State Song". The devotional followed, carried out by Wendell Broom, James Finney, and Max Hefley. Then came a girls' quintette, composed of "Baby Dumplin" (Boles), Allene Barrett, Edna McClellan, Betty Staton, and Betty Billingsley, singing "Arkansas". After an introduction by George Bailey, Betty Billingsley gave a lecture-tour of the state's interesting and important spots. Her talks were supported by a map of the state, executed in colored crayons on a movable blackboard, on which Emmagene Boles traced with a pointer the route followed by the tour.

The quintette reappeared singing "Happy Little Home in Arkansas" and the orchestra concluded the program by playing "Arkansas Swingster," featuring Edna McClellan and Betty Staton.

### SENIOR SUPER-SALESMEN

I s'pose you've been noticing the "sweet" girls who stay in the corner of the balcony of the gym at ball games?

Well, Betty Norman and Mary Louise Larkins aren't always so commercial. They have a mission to accomplish! All the money paid for candy, chewing gum, and peanuts you have been purchasing goes into a Senior Class Fund.

As yet, the class has not decided what to use the money for but Billy Lively, president, wants his members to come to a definite purpose soon. Any suggestion or statement of preference will be greatly appreciated.

"Yup! Business has been good. We have some good, steady customers, one of whom I am which," Miss Larkins is quoted as saying.

### The Great Restorers Theme of Speeches

16 Pioneers Reviewed

Back before Christmas, the faculty men planned a series of chapel talks based on the biographies of the great pioneer preachers of the Restoration, whose pictures adorn the auditorium walls. They assigned each biography to one of the "Akin Boys," as being particularly interested in such subject matter. The resulting speeches have exceeded the faculty's expectation almost, in the excellence of this presentation and in the interest with which they have been heard.

As reported in our last issue the first six of the series were the lives of "Raccoon" John Smith, Barton W. Stone, Thomas Campbell, Alexander Campbell, Walter Scott, and Benjamin Franklin, portrayed by James Finney, Harvey Martin, George Bailey, Harold Trimble, Roy Deaver, and Wendell Broom, respectively.

During the last month, the list has been extended by fine presentations, as follows: Richard Curry spoke on F. G. Allen; Vanderbilt Black presented Moses E. Lard; Hollis Robertson portrayed Robert Milligan; Kenneth Franklin related the story of Tolbert Fanning; Charles Heron brought J. W. McGarvey back to lifelike stage; James W. Adams spoke on David Lipscomb; John Jarrett's subject was Dr. T. W. Brents; James De Hoff revived L. B. Larimore to memory; James Jordan described the life and character of J. C. McQuiddy; and Barnie Keith narrated to us E. A. Elam's life story.

Brother Hardeman and Brother Brigrance have supplemented all the more recent biographies with anecdotes and personal recollections. Brother T. B. Larimore is especially familiar to them, as he was on the College faculty in 1915 and 1916 and they sat in the classes of the great teacher along with the students.

### COLLEGE "FATHERS" MEET

On January 30, the Freed-Hardeman Board of Trustees assembled for their customary winter meeting to hear reports and make plans for the college. They were guests of honor at chapel and at the dinner in the cafeteria immediately after. In the afternoon,

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### Bro. Jack Tutors Class In Do-Re-Mi Principles

Brother C. W. Jack, retired florist of Crawfordsville, Ind., and long-time friend of Freed-Hardeman College, visited the school during the January Special Courses. During his visit he led the singing once or twice, and the students learned that Brother Jack is an excellent leader as well as a very lovable gentleman. They made it known that they wished Brother Jack would return after the Special Courses and teach a singing class for the benefit of both the boys and the girls. Brother Hardeman and Brother Jack conferred and the result may be seen now every afternoon at five o'clock in "Room F," where Brother Jack conducts a class.

Brother Jack arrived in Jackson, Tenn. on the "City of Miami" on the 26th of January and was brought on over to Henderson by Bob Knapp. The first session of the twenty-day singing school met the following afternoon with some 72 students attending. Since that time the interest has run high and Brother Jack says, "The students are progressing very commendably in their study of singing." Many of the students have purchased their own song books and can thus practice in their rooms or anywhere they like.

Brother Jack is staying at Paul Gray Hall with the rest of the boys, attending the Bible classes and eating in the school cafeteria. The students are enjoying his presence in more than one way.

If you won't tell anyone else we'll let you in on a secret: Brother Jack is 76 years old. You wouldn't know it by seeing him or hearing him sing.

### Alumnews

The last week in January was saddened by the unexpected passing of two alumni. Brother J. H. Small, who made his home with his niece, Sister John Jarrett, and Brother Jarrett, just off the campus, died suddenly at noon on the 26th. He was a student here in the early 1900's.

Also on January 28, Willie G. Cheatham, aged 45, died in Memphis of a brain disease. He was one of the four brothers and three sisters of the F. G. Cheatham family of Henderson, five of whom are FHC alums. He was in the College for several years before moving to Jackson twenty-five years ago. There he held a responsible position in a big lumber concern and took a leading part in the Highland Avenue Church. He is survived by his wife and a son, Billy Joe. Brother H. A. Dixon and Brother Ross Spears conducted the funeral services in Jackson on January 30.

At the home of her parents in Gladewater, Texas, Ruth Vernon, Abilene Christian College senior student, was married to Leonard Tyler, '41 graduate of A. C. C. on February 3. Braceton, Tennessee, where Leonard is principal of the elementary school and minister of the Church of Christ, will be the home of the couple.

Ruth will finish her remaining courses in A. C. C. by correspondence and graduate with the June class of '42. Both are FHC alums of 1939.

### SIDELINES TEAM

What is a team without a yell and what is a yell without a cheering squad to back it up? We have one of the best this year—"Yea! Rah! Fight!" is the theme of the loud (yes, loud) cheer-leaders and the cheering squad, cooperating as they do, and making it known that they are fighting also for a victory. Our boys say that they get Pep, Papa and more Pep when the cheering squad yells out "Tick tock, tick tock, got it going, can't stop." Don't forget that "we're all behind your big team."

Brunette Betty Merriman and blonde Marlene Watson contribute looks and animation to the leadership, while "Kippy" Reel and Ben Lowe provide volume. The quartet is fetching in matching outfits of maroon and white.

### James P. Miller Weds Kentucky Girl

Jones-Huff Marriage Announced

Brother James P. Miller, '36, now minister for the church in Philadelphia, attended our January Short Courses from the 6th to the 15th and participated in one of the debates. He went from here to his old home in Kentucky, where he was married to Miss Robbie Nell Myers. The wedding "was solemnized at the Lynn Grove Church of Christ on Saturday, January 17, at 5 o'clock. The ring ceremony was read by Brother L. A. Doughitt. They were married before an arrangement of palms, ferns, and baskets of white gaidioli. The tapers in the candelabra on either side were lighted by Miss Mildred Pedigo, of Russellville, Ky., and Miss Frances Jordan, of Paducah, Ky. Both wore floor length gowns of white taffeta, and white gardenias in their hair. The bride wore a floor length gown of white slipper satin, the sleeves pointed over

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### Preachers' Octet In Chapel Meet

The Preachers' Club varied its usual program when on February 5 it presented in chapel a group of special songs and readings. Brother Roy Hearn led the assembly in "Walking in Sunlight," Lowell Clark read part of Galatians 6, and Wendell Broom worded the prayer.

Then a group of eight boys came on the stage in their Sunday best and sang about the trials of the "Bulldog on the Bank, and the Bullfrog in the Pool." Barnie Keith then read a clipping from the Bible Banner, a satiric poem called "My Prayer," the speaker being a worldly woman who called Heaven's attentions to her work in the Ladies' Aid and the bazaar and the bridge club.

A quartet of beautifully blended voices, those of Barnie Keith, Floyd Medford, Robert Welch, and Billy Walker, sang "The Quilting Party." Then Brother Roy Hearn read another clipping from the Bible Banner, a humorous description of one of the classical choruses as rendered by a modern sectarian choir. The quartet appeared again with "Softly Now the Light of Day" and then the octet sang in conclusion, "Ain't Gwine Study War no More."

### Valentine Party Sweet To Sound As Well As Taste

"Famous Lovers" Get Together

February fourteenth, Valentine Day, was celebrated here by a "sing" and a party in the evening. The song session was guided by Brother Charles Jack, our visiting musician, and took place in Chapel Hall. The student body contains many fine voices, and for an hour they, and some visitors from out in town, made the walls resound with melody. Brother Jack had the audience seated as to the parts sung by them and the effect was harmonious and beautiful.

After the song-hour, the group moved over to the gymnasium and there divided into several sets. These took turns at the two great diversions—playing games and making popcorn balls. Squads of "cooks" and would-be cooks descended on the cafeteria kitchen where "Miss Mary", Mrs. Hamilton, and Mrs. Wilson had in readiness huge pans of Tennessee molasses and dishpans piled high with snowy popcorn. The students made the connection between "lasses and popcorn, emerging with sticky faces, gooey hands, and satisfied expressions, as well as great trays of the confection, which they shared with the less (or more?) fortunate gangs who had elected only to play games.

The gymnasium was a merry spot with hilarious games in progress. "Coach" refereed two volleyball contests, Philos versus Preachers, and Phi Kappas versus Sigma Rho's, the two first-named teams emerging victorious.

The game of "yes and no" employed two long lines of players, one line of "yes-men" and the others dubbed "no-men". Mrs. Oscar Foy read questions or statements aloud, whose answers were either "yes" or "no". When she read a statement, if the answer was due to be "yes", the "yes-men" chased the "no-men", capturing as many as possible. The process was reversed when the correct answer was "no".

Louis Hughes, captained one of four apple-contest groups, with Garland Bost finishing off as victor in the peeling—halving—quartering—coring—devouring scheme. "Rig-a-jig-jig" took a while but the most appropriate and timely game of all was "Famous Lovers". The director divided the players into two groups. Then one of a pair of famous lovers was called out. The group that answered with the corresponding lover made a score. This went on

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### CLASS OF 1960

We have received a prized letter from Seminole, Okla. It comes from Bonnie Lee Grisso, wife of Wayne, '36 and says:

"We are happy to announce that we are the proud parents of a son, Wayne Alden Grisso, Jr., born November 26, 1941.

"Wayne values the days he spent at Freed-Hardeman more and more as events occur and the years pass by.

"Freed-Hardeman, maintaining its soundness and efficient leadership, we purpose to send Wayne Jr. to school there in the years to come."

We are looking forward to meeting young Wayne and his mother.

# Freed-Hardeman College

Bulletin Replacing The Sky Rocket  
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## EURIPIDES WAS RIGHT

Brother Euripides wasn't off his beam when some twenty-three hundred years ago he said, "What this world needs is more fun." Those may not be his exact words but that is what he meant when he taught the people of Greece that happiness was the chief goal of man and thus should be placed before all other things. "Seek happiness," was his philosophy and it should be ours. In fact it seems to me to be the only philosophy for who in the world wants to seek sorrow and unhappiness? Not me. We get enough of that without looking for it. By happiness we (Euripides and I) do not refer to the momentary happiness that comes from laughing at a joke or even to the passing contentment that comes from a clear conscience and a mind at peace with the world. This feeling cannot be obtained with money, power, or glory. Only by a life of purity and honesty can true happiness be had. Let us all "seek happiness"—not only in this world but in the eternity to come.

—James W. Jordan

## MEDITATING

Students come and go around Freed-Hardeman and some of them make a deep impression—still more are impressed. All write back to say, "Make every day count or you will be sorry."

Say, I'm looking forward eagerly to the coming of spring (and I could hardly have ulterior motives). From last year I remember how gorgeous the campus is, the outdoor sports, long Sunday afternoon hikes, picnics at Chickasaw, the banquet, and visitors. The spring quarter is really exciting.

Speaking of last spring—that reminds me of Mary Louise and Evelyn's stringing Eloise Buffington's pictures on the ceiling across her bed. It happened this way: Mary was in the room washing one Saturday afternoon, and Evelyn was talking to Eloise. When Eloise left to go to class, her two dear friends conceived the brilliant idea, and taped the pictures across the ceiling rope fashion. Oh, yes! The usually even tempered Eloise definitely objected.

Isn't James Finney's electric radio-phonograph an interesting machine? He brought it over to the dormitory one Sunday night and a group of those in the lobby made some recording. It is necessary to talk in a low voice and very slowly, else one sounds like an insistent mouse.

Our country is in the situation now where she needs every scrap of paper and everything else we can give her. Let's really start in earnest to save paper.

Special days, Christmas, Valentine, Birthdays, may not represent anything especially, but aren't they fun—especially if one of them is your birthday?

Isn't it strange how critical we can be of folks until we know them better? Then we just pay no attention whatsoever to all those little faults that irritate us so in casual acquaintances.

I was immensely surprised last Sunday morning to receive a letter from Jean Anderson, St. Petersburg, Fla., (Barry's sister). She was just writing a note of appreciation for copies of the Sky Rocket and articles in it. Jean is now a junior in High, but by doubling this summer, she hopes to be up here next year. Such thoughtfulness makes me doubly appreciative of Barry—she is bound to be a honey!

We had a discussion at our table the other night about whether or not woman is man's equal, intellectually. It seems futile to me to argue such a question. Woman has plenty of intelligence—her quantity is equal to man's; but the quality is not the same. She is supposed to be feminine and rule her domain and let man control his.

Wonder how much Coach would take for his fountain of wit, which runneth over with classic remarks?

The War Time is about to run me cuckoo! Since when have Freed-Hardemanites been rising at seven? Whoever rings the bell at the girl's dorm is in the same boat with me. The rising bell was rung three times between seven and eight one morning.

It is a shame that pranksters have to turn their fun in the direction of courting couples. Sunday nights are sacred to the amorous gang, and sometimes those three hours mean a lot. If we don't, won't, or can't date, why shouldn't we leave those who do in peace? Let's be more considerate and polite.

The Old Maids' Club met in room 204 Sunday night and I, for one thoroughly enjoyed it. Bessie Davis presided, in lieu of President Dot Clayton, and we sang our song before filing out to the drugstore.

Speaking of food, I wonder if thoughts of the starving populace in Greece haunt you as they do me? I hate to leave even a stray bean on my plate, for I can just feel the hungry eyes of a Grecian child watching that food being swept into the garbage.

## JAMES P. MILLER WEDS

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the wrists, and a finger-tip veil. She carried a bouquet of white roses and gardenias. Miss Willie Kelso, of Lynn Grove, the maid of honor, wore a dress of pale green net over taffeta. Her bouquet was of Tullman roses. The groom was attended by his brother, Robert Miller, as best man. Immediately following the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

For the quotation we are indebted to Brother Miller's church bulletin "The Candle Light," a rousing but influential periodical. In the same issue we find other interesting news: The churches in and around Philadelphia, welcomed the Millers back after their wedding with a shower on January 28. About one hundred twenty-five friends were present. The occasion was characterized by singing, welcoming speeches, the presentation of gifts, and buffet refreshments.

The Candle Light also refers to the marriage on February 7, of B.

G. Cough, Jr. to Miss Grace Shirley, of Pottstown, Pa. Also, we find a note to the effect that William Hull '40 has recently taken up work with the McKeesport congregation, just outside Pittsburgh. His address is 1818 Beaver Avenue.

Freed-Hardeman was deeply interested in the following news, which came, with love, from no less than the bride, Mrs. Robert Jones (Frances Huff) herself:

"Another Freed-Hardeman romance ended in a marriage Jan. 10. It seems it just doesn't do for couples to meet there, doesn't it?"

"Robert and I were married in St. Louis and came out here (Los Angeles) to live until the war is over. He is employed in the Lockheed Aircraft Corp. Just as soon as we can we're coming back to Tennessee."

"We wanted to let you know since Brother Hardeman always called FHC a 'matrimonial bureau.' Frances, formerly of Thompsonville, Ill., and Robert, of Bolivar, Tennessee, were in College here '37-'39. Robert was one of the

## SPOTLIGHT ON SPORTS

### Bob Meyers

### Basketball in the Limelight

Coca-Cola of Memphis started the current heated basketball round of activities off with a bang last January 16th when the big boys from the river city tangled with Freed-Hardeman's Lions in a thrill-packed game that left spectators limp but happy. Everything that a game should be, the contest went into a double over-time period. Cola was leading the local cagers 24-18 at the end of the half but their lead was shortened to 32-29 by the end of the third quarter. Steadily creeping ahead, the boys in macon and white surged right on up to an even 37-37 tie by the end of the final quarter. The first over-time saw only a furious battle, with no scoring to provide an outlet for pent-up emotions. The second, however, was one of those things that happen in every sport and Freed-Hardeman's scoring jubilants sank two field goals and a free toss in rapid succession to wind up the fray leading 42-37.

### U of T Jrs. And Lipscomb Fall

University of Tennessee Juniors, with all their height, discovered that Freed-Hardeman nets were hard to find and found themselves on the short end of a 23-17 score at the end of the half. Good defensive play featured the Lion victory with long-shot Johnny Moore and Wade Thomson leading the way. The game ended with the Felines victorious, 41-34.

Perhaps exciting more interest than any game to date was the FHC-David Lipscomb affair on the home court. With one battle under their belts, the lads from Nashville were hoping for a victory that would settle any dispute as to their ability. Max Hefley decided differently, however, and his outstanding defense work and 10 point scoring honors, were highly indicative of the way he felt about it. With the gym filled and a number of Lipscomb supporters present, little Billy Nicks started the scoring off with a sizzling field goal. The score was knotted 16-16 at the end of the half but the victory-gorged Lions went out in front during the final periods to win by a safe six-point margin. Close behind high-scorer Hefley came Wade Thomson and Johnny Moore with 8 points each.

## PREACHERS' CLUB

Since we last reported to the Sky Rocket the Preachers' Club has had the privilege of hearing some exceedingly fine speeches—concerning the necessity of unity, the great need of preparation, and a warning to all, "Take heed lest ye fall."

On Friday night, January twenty-third, the preachers assembled in the Mason Memorial room to witness a very lively debate concerning apostasy. The speakers were: Bob Meyers, who boldly affirmed that a child of God could fall so as to be lost eternally, and H. A. Back, who denied such an allegation with all his power. The speakers conducted themselves in a highly commendable way.

Because of the fact that Bro. Charles Brown attended a Digestive school for a time, a few weeks ago he was asked to present in public discussion the arguments most frequently made by them concerning mechanical instrumental music. It was agreed that Bro. Jams W. Adams would stand for the truth in this discussion. Last Friday night we had that anxiously awaited debate. Bro. Brown conducted himself in such a Digestive manner that Bro. Adams' finest basketball players who ever thrilled our fans, and Frances, one of the campus beauties,

### Northeastern Miss. Jr. College

Senatobia, Mississippi, sent a quintet of hopefuls to the FHC maples and the Southern lads found the usually ferocious Lions a little sleepy, winning 35-33 in another exciting tilt. Max Hefley again led the way with 12 points but the guarding was loose on the local side and Mississippi players took full advantage of it to pile up a 25-14 lead by the end of the half. Freed-Hardeman started a scoring barrage in the final periods and chalked up 19 points while holding the visitors to 10, but were unable to fully overcome the big lead. With Johnny Moore out on personals the game's closing minutes found Loggins, Peden, Pharr, Thomson and Hefley in the game. It appeared during the final seconds that the aroused Lions would eke out a victory after all, but the attempt fell short and the sting of defeat was experienced on the home floor at last.

Next on the schedule came the Alabama State game which gave FHC's defeated quintet a chance to come back. Unmercifully the game-hungry Cats took it and administered a hearty defeat to the boys from State Teacher's in Florence, winning 38-27. Johnny Moore followed Hefley's one-handed field goal with another long shot and from that moment the locals were in the lead. Freed-Hardeman had chalked up 8 points before the Alabama lads got under way, and they never gave a serious threat of victory, remaining behind all the way.

Freed-Hardeman's last local tilt with the Independents of Bemis, provided spectators with perhaps the most thrilling comeback of the season. The score knotted 23-23 at the half, changed rapidly in favor of the visitors. The doughty defenders of the home hardwood were trailing badly when big Max Hefley decided to start a one-man barrage and dumped 8 points into the cords before the surprised independents could retaliate. Despite their glorious efforts to come back in the closing moments Freed-Hardeman was subdued by a slim one-point margin. The game ending 45-44, Hefley took scoring honors with 15 points with Wade Thomson's 13 tallies close behind.

remarked that his opponent even looked like a super-pious Digestive. Bro. Brown amused his audience by his statement that "All inorganic fellows were just alike" and that some of his statements "were recorded in first Ka-ronicles." His chief argument was that the instrument was an aid to singing, as were glasses an aid to seeing, which assumption Bro. Adams completely exploded.

Because of the cold, wet weather recently some of the boys are having difficulty in getting to their appointments. Last week-end five boys made a three-hundred-mile trip to Missouri appointments in a one-seated automobile, two riding in the turtle-back midst the cold howling wind. Immediately before they left Henderson as the two hardy boys swathed themselves in Indian blankets and crawled into the caboose of the car. Mrs. Powers fittingly remarked that the Apostle Paul himself never did such. The trip TO was made in fine fashion until—just before reaching the first stop the boys found themselves almost axle-deep in Missouri gumbo. After a considerable session of pushing, lifting, straining, slipping, sliding, and falling the car was paced on harder ruts. These preachers looked like a bunch of mire-wallowing hogs, but all of us are willing and glad to experience such, in order to preach the Gospel.

## CLUBS

### ACE

The ACE met Friday, Feb. 13, 1942 at 7:30 P. M. in the Science Building, where a film, "National Youth in American Defense" was shown. The group then assembled in the Commercial Room for the rest of the meeting. It consisted of reports from the back issues of the "Childhood Education Magazine." Those contributing were: Myrtle Butler, Betty Ann Miller, Betty Staton, and Allene Barrett.

At our March meeting we shall have as guest speaker, Miss Evelyn Stewart '36, a former student.

Two theme songs were chosen at our January meeting. The song taking first place was Betty Billingsley's, written to the tune of "Band Played On." Theresa Thornton won second place with her song, which has the melody of "My Maryland."

### SCIENCE

The "Scientists of Tomorrow" met January 7, for the first meeting of the year. They chose as their leaders: Dewey Pruitt, President; James Finney, Vice-President; Robert Rowland, Secretary and Treasurer; and Marlene Watson, Reporter.

Harry Pickup gave a speech on Science and the Bible. A short talk was given by Brother Endsley in which he stated that the aim of the Science Club is to do something of importance. We are expecting some of the greatest doctors, nurses, engineers and dietitians of tomorrow to come from this group. More power to you, future scientists!

### PHI KAPPA ALPHA

The Phi Kappa Alpha Society enjoyed a unique spelling contest at the second meeting in February. With W. B. Barton as instructor, we developed a solution for people who have difficulty in pronouncing their vowels. If you need any help, Phi Kappa will gladly lend a hand. And if you don't think Dot Douthitt and Lowell Perry can give us quite a view with the "little things" that make dormitory life interesting, you should have been there.

You're all welcome, come and visit the Phi Kappa Alpha, the friendliest society in FHC.

### HOMEMAKERS

The Homemakers Club met in the Home Economics Department Friday, January 30. Mary Shelly attained the seat of presidency, aided by Vivian Carmack, as vice-president; Marlene Watson, that of treasurer; and Frances Nash, that of secretary and reporter. This group with strong determination and perservance intend to keep the home fires burning. The quilt for the guest room is well on its way to completion. The last pieces are being made this week. Further plans were made to knit scarves for soldiers, to knit caps, to give reviews of current best sellers, and to hear personality talks. Mrs. Finley encouraged us in our club work as a complement to our major field of study. The time of meeting was set for each Wednesday at 4 P. M.

### SPINISTERS

The old maids of FHC met Sunday night, January 31, to form the Spinisters' Odd Society whose purpose and aim is to deal in heart-throbs. Sue Lollar, treasurer, composed the club song "Yield Not to Flirtation." The motto of this timely organization is "Seek and ye shall find." Any girl desiring to become a member of this club may do so by solemnly resolving to further the interests of all old maids. Next week we plan to hold a joint meeting with the Bachelors' Club.

## NASH'S HASH

Off again! Yeah, off one news report and on to another one. Everybody wants everybody else to know. Shall I tell?

Leon Johnson, who is that very important Mildred in your life, and just how important is she?

Why was Wade Thomson so scared at the drug store the other afternoon? Betty had just gone after a hamburger, and he had talked to Bro. Folwell.

What is so thrilling about Ohio, Banks? Is she very pretty? Bring her picture over, and we won't tattle about Virginia.

I promised I wouldn't tell on Johnnie Moore and Elizabeth Peoples and I won't.

What's it like, in the back-end of a car going about 60 on a rough road, taking corners very fast, in the cold wind? Sidney Roper and Gene Warmath might know.

James Jordan didn't want to leave Midge for Sunday, but he knew he could catch up on Monday. Who's your new Missouri flame, James?

I didn't get it very clear, but it was something about Arlie Gibson and Hugh Hopper. What about it, fellow students?

Bobbie Beasley is a fascinator. "Of Mice or Men", both. She caught 8 mice in one night last week. Boys, you better watch out. She even has remote (17 miles) control technique.

Leo Willeford had better be careful, because usually when Dot Clayton goes with a boy more than once, things begin to happen.

After all is said and done, it is now Kathryn and Ernie.

Why are Bessie D. and Edna Coley proffering their services to the Old Maid's Club? Just leave them alone, and they'll come home, girls.

T. D. and Pickup have about the same thing in mind, don't they?

Ruby Ross and Harold Trimble are progressing nicely together. The last ball game showed very favorable prospects.

Time: About June.

Place: Palmetto, Florida: Palmetto Church.

Persons: Corinne Cannon and a certain Leon.

When Mrs. P. reached Grammar Class the other day she found a

document on her desk reading as follows: "Mrs. Powers: Please don't ask any embarrassing questions. We had a game last night."

"Signed: O. L. Castleberry, W. F. Hamilton, A. Barnhart, Ben Lowe, Floyd Medford, Bob Meyers, James W. Adams, Olin Hastings, Sidney G. Roper".

(Conclusion: She didn't. She doesn't want the same lame answers every morning!)

Ward Johnson broke his glasses while he and Betty Staton were teaching their Demonstration School Children.

Does anyone have a vacant period? We need your assistance in picking up piano keys. There's a new classical piece being learned in the girls dormitory.

What's a blue letter, Junior Adams? We know it isn't your mother's.

"Rolling stones gather no moss," but what about rising prices gathering ROSS, Annie Laurie Price? I thought you were mighty thrilled when you heard about Charlie Bailey.

The Old Maids held out JUST TWO WEEKS before they invited the Bachelors to visit them. Funny, isn't it? Don't forget to practice what you preach.

Walter Barron just ambulates along meditating on the eccentricities of the prevaricating prestidigitators in this teeming metropolis.

Miss Mary: Arlene, how did you find your steak?

Arlene: Fine, thanks. I moved my sweet potato, and there it was.

Frances Nash paid attention when one of the teachers referred to the old-time "reader" whose theme was "Penny can fan Dan".

And would you believe it, in less than a fortnight Fanny (Nash) WAS fanning Dan (Sharpe).

Mrs. Folwell uttered a pearl of wisdom when she labeled the number of the hymns announced daily in chapel as "the biggest secret in school." Sometimes the leader is indifferent in his pronouncement and those who sit at the back of the auditorium scramble wildly to determine whether he said "forty", or "one-forty" or "two-forty" and so on.

Who was that who answered "Lane" when Brother Hardeman asked for the last name of "Priscilla" in "The Courtship of Miles Standish" one morning in chapel recently?

Best said Harold Trimble didn't beat his time with Betty Billingsley, either. It was only his time again. Betty, why not let them draw straws?

"Lend a hand to help a brother." Bob Meyers is doing his best to help Eva Davis and W. T. Hamil-

## MISS FIXIT SAYS

Miss Fixit Says  
Dear Lettus,

Last Saturday night I sits in me room innocently and unsuspectingly when I hear the heralded approach of my Joe's old girlfriend. And there I sits, sans gun, sans daggers, sans anything whereby I can relieve Joe of the embarrassment of meeting an old flame (?) face to face. That night girls from clear up in the northeast corner down to the southeast came to see me that I'd never set eye on that close before. If I'd a charged them a penny-a-peep I could probably have made a fortune. O, you can just imagine how I loved the crowds and the excitement. That night they tried to drown me, by floating water under the door but, ah! they must have forgotten that I could swim. Swimming under the door, I sought revenge. Revenge for myself who had been so unjustly wronged. But when I searched, I could find no way of "bumping her off." Could you help me out?

Hopefully,  
Jewel Wilson

Answer: "How to commit the Perfect Crime."  
You cannot imagine the volumes that I have written on this subject and the research work I have done on it because it is my favorite subject. There are various ways of doing this so don't be discouraged if the first one fails.

First—next time your predecessor in the May affections visits, wait until she goes to sleep. (If she won't go to sleep, try brandishing some Ben Hur perfume under her nose and if it doesn't knock her out, it will at least put her to sleep.)

Then—lie about seven or eight sheets together (if you can collect the laundry that night.) Tell her snake stories before bedtime, which directly results in nightmares. Then, after sleep has come, gently tie a sheet around her neck, being careful the knot and the Adam's apple aren't parallel. Tie the other end of the string of sheets to the water pipes in the room and when she feels the urge to jump out the window that night she won't even get as far down as first floor windows.

ton. Do you sing, "My Heart is Taking Lessons" or "Six Lessons from Monsieur Meyers"?

Well, well! Helen Morgan decides to go into the undertaking business, then she next is seen with Carver Gore. Explain yourself, Helen. We want to hear more. "Sweet Sue, Just you. No one else will ever do, Sweet Sue." This is so sudden, Andy. But I guess it always happens like this.

What did Virginia Folwell say about Harvey Martin and 3 A. M.? What is Cornelia's bird doing in Gulfport? And what kind of imagination is that?

A piece of pine sent by Townsend to Theresa really does signify that he is pining for her, doesn't it?

It is very important that I remind you to take special notice of Linnis Falkner and Dean Williams in twosome.

The end of a thing really is better than the beginning, isn't it? Well anyway, I've reached it.

If that doesn't work, try the same method tried on you, that of drowning. Extend a hosepipe from somebody's lavatory right under her door, (being sure the door is locked and there are no lifebelts handy.) But if she is an underwater swimmer and doesn't succumb to this—don't despair.

There are many other means—if you have any Indian blood in you at all you can always use the scalping method. Also the process of a continual dropping of water from up above. For all the morbid details of that one see Bob Meyers.

After all this try strychnine. It's a sure-fire method. Just be sure no one sees you. Recipe: 2 tablespoon strychnine to every cupful of coffee or 3 tbsp. to every glass of milk. Paris Green will work too. It kills potato bugs, so why not humans?

Pardon me, I hear the revenuers coming. So you at the trial.

Lettus  
II  
Dear Disparagers,

You have been asking me questions now I want to ask you something. How could I get some quiet as long as I'm snooping around this place?

At 7:30 in the morning I can hear refrains of "Mr. Frog Jumped out of the Pond One Day" mingled with the Preachers' having Open House in Room A. From the Commercial department can be heard sounds amazingly like the Kindergarten reading their primer.

At 8:30, after change of bells which sounds like a bunch of ladies at a firesale, can be heard weird sounds upstairs. From the music room is heard something that goes like this: Eeah, Eeah. Eeah, ah, ah, ah, ah. (and they told me they don't grow hyenas around here).

About 8:45 if you listen real close, you can hear Mrs. Powers scootin' up the banisters on her way to College Grammar class.

At 9:30 can be heard sounds of un-rhythmical marching to a tune familiar to my ears.

All is quiet for about 3 chapel minutes.

Then bang! like a shot out of a shell, when the bell rings, I duck and run.

It's rather peaceful till 12:30 at which time can be heard a pell-mell, knockdown, dragout fight with glass flying and doors squeaking. But I'm told not to be alarmed as it is only the college boys and girls going to dinner.

The same activities are carried on in the afternoon until about 4:15 at which time can be heard the reading of Proverbs to the accompaniment of "Beer Barrel Polka" by the orchestra.

I always think of those famous words "Peace, Peace, but there is no peace."

Dear Miss Fixit,

I have a Puzzler for you. It's a question of the strategy of locomotion. As you know, I built 'me a house last fall out in the general direction of Mrs. Foy and Brother Hall. Well, I haven't came to blows with the neighbors yet, and I like the house fine, but I have discovered one fly in the ointment: can't get my car out of the garage. Terra firma was all right

for a driveway, until the thaw set in after the mid-January freeze. Since then the rains came. And now now its a question of who is master—man or mud. What would you advise me to do?

Pedestrially yours,  
J. R. Endsley

Dear Professor,

I know the answer. Of course I could give some preliminary suggestions about how you'd better leave your car in the garage anyway, and wear out shoe-leather instead of tire-rubber. But maybe you read the papers yourself and have already discovered the tire shortage.

I would like to call your attention to the prophet (was he a prophet? Well, since you and I don't know, nobody else is likely to) Mohammed. It is said that on one occasion Mohammed ordered a mountain to come to him. The mountain ignored him, as mountains have a habit of doing. Majestically, Mohammed announced "since the mountain comes not to Mohammed, then Mohammed will go to the mountain." Do you gather? Comprenez-vous? Savvy? Well here is the moral: If you can't get your car to the highway for reason of much mud, then bring the highway to your car! Too big an engineering feat? Not for Lettus. The Fixit family always knows the solution (no matter whether it works or not).

Solution: Provide yourself with a good, tall, pair of stilts (tomwalkers to you). Practice on them in the privacy of your living-room until you achieve a score of 1 to 5 (1 fall to every 5 steps). Then go to the phone and order the city, or the county, or the FBI, or anybody that will listen, to send you, via airmail, sufficient gravel for a driveway so and so by so and so (I'm not very good at dimensions). If and when it is delivered, mount your stilts and boldly stride down the front steps and across the lawn to the nether end of your proposed driveway (I mean the highway end of course). Next, disengage yourself from the stilts, stoop down and pick up a handful of gravel. Now aim carefully and throw the gravel, rock by rock, up the supposed driveway. A day or two of practice and you won't hit the house or the car at all—every pebble will be aiding in the completion of the supposed driveway. Repeat the process, ad infinitum. When you get through, if you ever do, back your Chevy carefully down the rock-strewn drive and come take me riding.

One more thought: If you are real conscientious in your aim, you may be able to achieve a neat geometric design in the pattern of your driveway—something most people don't have (or want). Call on me again.

The able alder,  
Lettus R. Fixit

## BUSINESS COUNCIL

The future executives of the nation, the Business Council, met in the library last Wednesday evening to discuss current business trends and problems. Billy Nicks told of a few experiences with a hard-boiled boss and Ernie Hyne explained the technique of getting and keeping our first job. Turning from the serious side for a while, Morris Hickman gave a few renditions on his trumpet and Olive Spence amused us with an unusually witty reading. The main speaker of the evening was Brother Endsley, who lectured on "Science in Business."

Leroy Thompson '41 has lately moved to Centerville, Tenn. to preach for the congregation there. Editor's note: Centerville is closer to Montgomery, Ala., than Bentonville, Ark., is).

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## HARPER-NICHOLS DISCUSS

(Continued from Page 1)  
to show the double nature of his throne.

"The spiritual part of the kingdom of Christ began at Pentecost," Harper asserted, "but Christ will return to conquer the nations (Rev. 6:2) and give cities that are still standing to be ruled by His faithful servants" (Lk. 19:16-19).

Frequently Bro. Harper quoted eminent men to show that scholarship was on the side of Pre-millennialism and that many of our foremost preachers believed it. He emphasized the fact that a great number in the church had come under the influence of such teaching.

To the satisfaction of truth-lovers, Bro. Nichols answered these arguments by saying that he did not deny the reign of Christ on earth but, that he reigned as king and priest, and could only do that while he himself was in heaven (Heb. 8:4). Concerning the conquering of Christ Bro. Nichols affirmed that Christ would be "revealed in fire taking vengeance" and that it would not take a thousand years to do that. He offered the dilemma: If the wicked nations are slain and there is no marriage nor giving in marriage, how will the millennium be populated?

Bro. Nichols produced the case of Coniah, of whom it was said "for no more shall a man of his seed prosper, sitting upon the throne of David and ruling in Judah" (Jer. 22:30) and showed that Christ was a descendant of Coniah. To this Bro. Harper very cunningly replied that Coniah was in the lineage of Joseph but Christ was of the seed of Mary. Bro. Nichols refuted with the statement that according to Matthew and Luke's record Coniah was in the lineage of both Joseph and Mary.

Pre-millennialism was given a representative plea but was squarely met by an exponent of truth.

## VALENTINE PARTY

(Continued from Page 1)  
through a long list of the lovers of history and literature—Romeo and Juliet, Dante and Beatrice, Isaac and Rebecca and concluded with the calling of "Max Hefley". Both groups shouted "Edna McClellan" and the game broke up.

## COLLEGE "FATHERS"

(Continued from Page 1)  
they went into business meeting with Brother Hardeman and Brother Roland.

Those who came for the meeting are Brethren J. C. Shepherd, of Berry, Ala., President of the Board; J. A. Ward, of Henderson, Secretary; E. G. Prosser, of Florence, Ala.; L. A. Winstead, of Martin, Tenn.; Dr. J. W. Pruett, of St. Louis; Horace Warren, of Rives, Tenn., newest and youngest member; John W. Anderson, of Hurricane Mills, Tenn.; John Leathers, of Dickson, Tenn.; J. G. Hardeman, of Henderson; I. A. Douthitt of Sedalia, Ky.; and H. T. Dawkins, of Memphis.

Sister Prosser and Sister Anderson accompanied their husbands; Brother D. Ellis Walker came with Brother Winstead; and Brother Warren brought Brother Forrester of Union City, Tenn., as his guest.

All the Trustees were introduced in chapel save Brother Dawkins who did not arrive in time, and several made cordial and witty speeches. Brother Douthitt spoke at greatest length, on the folly and futility of idle talk and gossip.

John '37 and Geraldine Farrar Hall, '40 now of Waterloo, Iowa, have a new son, who arrived on January 21. Grandpa (Brother W. C. Hall), mother, father and child are doing well.

## IN AND OUT

Vivian Carmack went to Ripley, Tenn. the week-end of Jan. 31.

Donald Owens '41 of Nashville visited Inez Owens and Bessie Davis the week-end of Jan. 31.

Hubert Hall '41 was a campus visitor several days the first week in February.

Bobbie Beasley and Betty Billingsley shopped in Jackson, Jan. 26.

Joe May and Johnny Moore spent Feb. 1 in Lobelville, Tenn. James and Arnabelle (Cooke) Dempster '39 of Jackson attended the basketball game here on Jan. 17.

Russell and Louise (Carothers) Alexander '41 attended the DFC-FHC basketball game here Jan. 24. Dan Burton of Nashville spent the week-end of Jan. 31 with Harry Pickup, Jr.

Mary Shelly, "Dot" Clayton, Miriam Carter and Corinne Cannon spent the week-end of Feb. 7 in Memphis and attended the Coca-Cola-FHC basketball game there.

Willard Moore, class of '41 spent several days of the week of Feb. 1 with Johnny, after which he left for Tulsa, Okla. where he is employed in defense work.

Brother and Sister Porter Norris of Giltedge, Tenn., stopped on the campus the afternoon of February 12 to take Mona Belle home for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest White, newlyweds of Georgetown, Ill., visited on the campus, with James Finney January 17.

Mrs. Elsie Nettles of Paragould, Ark., and Virginia Hardin '41 of Senath, Mo., came to Freed-Hardeman, on January 18, to bring Wyman Nettles back to school. Wyman was here during the session '39-40 and also the summer of '40.

Betty Merriman was called to her home in Chattanooga on January 15 on account of the illness of her father.

Mrs. A. Barrett of Lepanto, Ark. was on the campus January 16, to take Allene and other East Arkansans home for the week-end.

Brother Hugo Allmond '27 of Union City, Tenn., was a visitor here January 20.

Visitors at church on January 25 were Dr. and Mrs. S. T. Pharr of Booneville, Miss.; and Glyn and Dovie (Dismuke) Phillips of Sallis, Tennessee.

Clifton Wilkinson '42 left on February 3 to assume a position in the Customs House at Nashville.

Mrs. C. B. McClellan of Lepanto, Ark., spent February 3-5 on the campus with Edna.

Brother H. E. Saunders and son of Oklahoma City visited us February 4 and 5, bringing Arlene back to school after an absence caused by illness.

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Juanamae Travillion '38 was a campus visitor on February 7.

Edwin Black '41 and Bobby Robertson of Nashville were visitors here the week-end of Jan. 24.

Betty Merriman, Inez Owens and Kathryn Marsh spent Jan. 11 with relatives and friends in Jackson, Tenn.

Mary Lyntice Pate '41 of Dyersburg, Tenn. spent the week-end of Jan. 24 with Betty Lou Flynn.

Nello Moore went to her home in Linden, Tenn. the week-end of Jan. 31.

Dorothy Tatum spent the week-end of Jan. 31 in Flatwood, Tenn. Betty Staton and Edna McClellan spent the week-end of Jan. 31 at their homes in Lepanto, Ark.

On January 17, Faye Poston went to spend the week-end at home in Maury City, Tenn.; Katie Belle Spence, at Friendship, Tenn. Ela Beth Todd, with "Miss Bessie" Murray at Bolivar, Tenn.; Dortha Lee Bullner at Montezuma, Tenn.; Inez Owens, in Jackson, Tenn.; and Lowell Perry and James Finney in Nashville.

Among those who tripped on the week-end of January 24 are: Mary Shelly, to her home in Rogers Springs, Tenn.; Dortha Lee Bullner to visit relatives in McNairy, Tenn.; Sue Lollar to her Baldwin, Mississippi home; Theresa Thornton and Bernice Young, to Tiplersville, Miss.; and Dottie Spain, to Selmer, Tenn.

On February 7, Frances Nash went to her home in Dyersburg, Tenn.; Morris Hickman to Lawrenceburg, Tenn.; Dorris Champion to Kosciusko, Miss.

The week-end of February 7 found a sizable group from Freed-Hardeman on an Illinois trip. Brother and Sister Folwell and Virginia were at Georgetown where he preached; James Finney and Harvey Martin were at their home in Georgetown, and Carrie Nichols went along to visit A. J. and Vodie (Nichols) Kerr at Danville.

Weddings will out—even if they are a long time in the outing. We discovered officially only recently that the nuptials of James Wells and Ronelle Caldwell, both '40 took place in June and that they are now living in Rives, Tennessee, where James is preaching.

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## A Thought For Alumni

A few alumni are sometimes like some individuals who, when approached about taking part in some good work, defer the matter of taking an active part and try to excuse themselves by saying "I am interested in the work all right", or "My heart is with you and my sympathies are with the Cause", or "I am with you in spirit," and so on. We do not question the sincerity of the individual who makes such statements but we are sure that he is making a mistake. No one can ever remain outside of any organization, regardless of his claims, and be to it what an active loyal supporter can.

These days in which we are living are times when every worthwhile institution needs the active support of all its friends. Educational work is in for some hard sledding in the near future. It must not be allowed to fall down upon its great responsibility, for without it and its influence in the world, military victories will be lost; if education fails, our civilization cannot survive. State, or public education will have no easy time but it is probable that private institutions will have even a harder fight to survive. These and the days that are to follow this great world crisis are the times when Christian education will be needed most. The friends of this, the only complete form of education, must see that it does not fail.

We are living in a period when nations must take their stand either with the dark forces of brutalism or with the forces of democracy that oppose them. Those peoples that have faltered and finally surrendered have found themselves forced, in a measure at least, to help support that which at heart they really abhor and to help destroy that which alone can bring them and the world, peace and happiness. They find themselves in this humiliating plight because they failed to take a firm, united stand against the common enemy of mankind and hesitated to support the cause of human freedom and liberty.

Fellow-alumni, let us take notice and learn a lesson. Let us not de-

ceive ourselves by wishfully thinking or saying "All will be well without me," "What little I can do will never be missed." There is work for all—a need for all—there is a responsibility no one can discharge for you. And the only way you can meet this obligation is to take an active stand along with all the other loyal members.

So, send in at once your name, address and your two dollars, annual dues, to the Alumni Association. Write and tell us when you were here, what you are doing now. Send us the names of any alumni that you may know in your community or elsewhere. Plan now to be present at the Home-Coming next commencement and let us know the names of those you would like most to see when you come. Think it over seriously and act at once.

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