

THE SKY ROCKET

VOLUME XIX

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

NUMBER 7

ALABAMA-ARKANSAS ALUMNI MEET

The first half of April saw two splendid groups of Alumni meeting in Sheffield, Ala., and Paragould, Ark. The Alabama-Mississippi-South Tennessee alumni held their first annual meeting at Sheffield Hotel on the evening of April 3. There were around 150 guests at the splendid dinner served. Brother Clark Burns, of Florence and Brother B. G. Hope, of Lawrenceburg, organized and arranged the meeting, assisted by Brethren Thetus Pritchard and Frank Puckett, of Florence, and Brother Jack Hackworth, of Sheffield. Brother E. G. Prosser, of Florence, member of F. H. C. Board of Trustees, was there, accompanied by Mrs. Prosser. A very interesting group of alums and friends was gathered. Oldest in point of class year was Brother Joe Walker '01, of Sheffield. Mattie Sue Armstrong (now Mrs. North) of Sheffield, and Dr. Jack Kellum of Tupelo, represented the early teens, as Nell (Morris) Bigbie, the later ones—1918-19. C. C. Burns, B. G. Hope, Thetus Pritchard, and others are alums of the twenties. Six of the family of Brother Gus Nichols were present. Brother A. G. Williams, of Winfield, came as a substitute for Caster '27. Myra Barton, Louise Foster, Kitty Jordan, Imogene Fike, Jewel Evans, Bertha Nichols, Maxine Feltman, Marguerite (Prater) Blackburn and Lois (Filippo) McMillan constituted a gay group of friends present. Mary (Hardin) Nichols and Flavil, now of Tusculum, were there and so was Elizabeth (Robinson) Cantrell '31. J. F. Doggett, now of Tupelo and D. C. Kennamer of Sheffield, Frank Van Dyke and Julia, of Haleyville, Ala., and George DeHoff of Russellville, Ala., Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Larimore (Miss Lila Allen) were prominent attendants along with many other alums and friends, whose presence and interest are cherished. The delegation from F. H. C. was composed of Brother Hardeman, Bro. Endsley, Arlene Saunders, Barnie Keith and Mrs. Powers.

The Arkansas-Missouri Alumni met at Hotel Vandervoort at Paragould one week after the Sheffield meeting. This is their sixth consecutive annual banquet. Price Hardin and Irene McCaleb were the leaders in the management of this banquet, and a splendid one it was. Brethren C. L. Purgom and Horace Warren, of the Board of Trustees, were present. Brother Warren came over from Rives, Tenn., and was accompanied by Brethren Hugo Allmond and C. H. Woodruff of Union City, Tenn., and Charles Houser, of Paducah, Ky. About seventy-five alums and friends attended. The Hardin family—F. H. C's famous nine-alumni family—was

(Continued on Page 4)

Homemakers Entertain

Mrs. Finley and her Home Ec. girls are turning theory into practice in their advanced Foods class. They are giving a series of luncheons, inviting five guests on each occasion. Too, a practice tea was given for a group of fifteen girls on April 17. This is to be followed by weekly teas of larger proportions, to which student groups will be invited until everyone in school has had a chance to attend.

Principles of food preparation observing the forthcoming sugar rationing and economy in general, are emphasized. It has been an ideal of the luncheon series to serve attractive meals on a budget of a dollar for six people.

TREASURE CHEST "LOCKED"

"Ohhhhhhh!" Don't get alarmed. That is just the co-editors and staff of the Treasure Chest breathing a sigh of relief, for the annual has been packed off to the printers! After a month's hard work, staying inside afternoons, rushing around, calling the picture studios, having consultations way into the night, everything has been done. The pictures are all arranged on dummy pages, rolls and rolls of clever snapshots have been taken, the feature section determined, and all are now on the final lap.

Now comes the interminable period of waiting—what color will it be? To whom is it dedicated? What comment is under my name? Who was selected most handsome boy?

These and many more surprises are in store for us May 24, when it is to be opened. A reliable source has whispered it around that it is to be the best ever!

We're Not Sorry— Letter From 1903 Alum

In the March issue of the Sky Rocket, we published an article called "F. H. C. Heritage," proposing to show kinship between our present students and those of former years. The article was not quite accurate, and we apologize for such inaccuracies and omissions as were in it. For instance, we failed to mention that Ruth Tucker is the daughter of Alumna Dora Garrison; we awarded Max Hefley, not to his mother, the former Miss Emma Conley, but to his aunt Miss Alma Conley; and likewise gave Dorothy Tatum as daughter of Cazzie and Anna (Moody) Tatum, when really she is their niece. Another error really turned out an asset, for it merited the following splendid letter:

The Sky Rocket
Freed-Hardeman College
Gentlemen:

I notice that in your recent Alumni edition you had my daughter's name on the list, but you failed to list my name among the alumni of FHC. The fact is that I have been a member in the past, and paid my dues, although I am not a member now.

I attended the Georgia Robertson Christian College, which is a predecessor of the present institution, three or four short semesters in 1901-02-03. I am a product of the back hills of Northeast Mississippi, along the Alabama line, and mighty good place to be from. Having very little school facilities, I learned how to read out of the Atlanta Constitution when I was eleven years old losing my father that year, who was a Gospel preacher, and my mother two years later. I burned the midnight oil with the determination to leave those parts far behind. At the age of seventeen I was teaching school, "merely herding them". Having had an undying ambition to study medicine

(Continued on page 2)

DR. STORK CALLS

Two very new boys have appeared on the scene and the whole school extends congratulations to the parents. John Wood Stewart was born on April 12, in the home of Coach Dick Stewart and Mrs. Stewart (Virginia McCorkle '32). He is the third child, having two sisters, Patsy and Peggy.

Also in the middle of April, a young son arrived in the family of Lawrence Miller and Mrs. Miller. He is the first child of the Millers.

GLEE CLUB PRESENTS BRILLIANT RECITAL

One of the most beautiful programs presented in our auditorium in recent years was the Glee Club recital on the evening of March 26, under direction of Miss Ruby Caldwell. The twenty-four voices—twelve boys and twelve girls—that sang the choruses were beautifully blended and well trained. They started off the entertainment with a splendid arrangement of the College Song, which is set to the melody of "Love's Old Sweet Song." Then followed: Kentucky Babe, and Grandfather's Clock, Girls' Chorus; Consider the Lilies, and Ivory Palaces, Boys' Chorus; Our Yesterday, Mixed Quartet; Stars Brightly Shining, Girls' Chorus; The Sweetest Story Ever Told, Mixed Sextet; Whispering Hope, Chorus of 24. Oration: The American Way of Life, Earl West.

The last half of the evening was devoted to a musical play, "Thirty Minutes with Stephen Foster." It was done in costume, with a background of antique furniture and a spinning wheel, and featured the most haunting of the Foster melodies. In conclusion "Stephen" himself called on the audience to stand and join in the chorus of "Old Folks at Home."

The cast was:
Stephen Foster, James Finney; Mrs. Foster (his mother), Ella Beth Todd; Jeanie (his sweetheart) Alene Barrett; Susanna (a family friend) Olive Spence; Miranda (the housemaid) Betty Billingsley; Rasmus (the hired man) Lewis Smith; Townspeople, The Chorus.

Six Biographies Given

The series of biographies of famous men which was started in December, has been increased by a half-dozen narrations in the last month. On March 25, Gordon Linscott related the life-story of John Wesley, founder of Methodism; Henry Fordy characterized George Washington on March 28. On April 1, Paul Lusby gave the story of Abraham Lincoln; Andy House depicted Theodore Roosevelt on April 8; Townsend Walker had William Jennings Bryan for his subject on April 10; and on April 17, Billy Walker gave the biography of Tennessee's Edward Ward Carmack.

Alumns At Reelfoot

The North Tennessee and Kentucky alumns met on the evening of May Day on the banks of Reelfoot Lake for their annual dinner. This time fish was the piece de resistance and great platters of the crispy fried pieces disappeared, along with slaw and peas, French-fried potatoes, corn sticks and coffee, ice-tea, ice-cream and cake.

Brother Charles Houser, of Paducah, was chairman of the meeting, assisted by Brother Hugo Allmond, of Union City. The program of entertainment was composed of a welcome by Brother Houser, talk by Brother J. R. Endsley, president of the general alumni association, accordion selections by Arlene Saunders, a student's view of school, presented by Harry Pickup, Jr., the singing of the College song, and short talks by Brother C. P. Roland and Mrs. Powers and Betty Flynn.

Quite a nice group of alumns and friends were in the assembly, which took place in Boyettes'

(Continued on page 3)

SPRING OUTING AT CHICKASAW

The last day of April brought a pleasant change from routine work. We had heard whisperings around that a holiday was in the offing so we were not entirely shocked when the bell sounded unexpectedly at 9.15 that morning, cutting class periods off short and summoning us to chapel. There Brother Hardeman told us the news—that we were going out to beautiful Chickasaw Forest for the day, including a wiener roast at noon. He called for the spelling of "wiener" and a good many of the audience slipped into the misspelling "wiener" (Note: Brother Hall was a ring-leader among the misspellers. We are still waiting for his public confession!)

After chapel we piled into buses and were off for the Park. The nine-mile drive seemed short by reason of the merry excitement. Then the arrival and taking over the Park for the day. Up hill and down, along the shady walks, around the beautiful lake, strolled couples and groups. The picturesque rustic Sagamore Lodge drew a good many who wanted a more restful day. The wide stone terrace overlooking the water was a favorite place for the faculty, who didn't find the hills and trails quite so alluring as once they would have. The cool, stained-log spring-house and the dining pavilion were popular too.

Noon came, and Brother Roland and a bunch of the boys started three roaring fires in the grills close to the lake. Then great boxes and baskets were opened and hundreds of wieners were speared on roasting-sticks and held to the flames. Buns and mustard accomp

(Continued on page 3)

Sigma Rhos Retain Spelling Championship

For the second time, the Sigma Rhos have proved their prowess in spelling. The deciding evidence was their victory at the inter-society spelling contest held on the night of April 17. The contest took place in Chapel Auditorium and drew a considerable audience from those in school and in town.

Brother W. C. Hall was official pronouncer and the words he gave out were chosen not entirely for simplicity and ease in spelling. First the Sigma Rho and the Philomathean teams clashed, then the winners, the Sigma Rhos, took on the Phi Kappas, with the result that the Sigma Rho victor-record of 1941 remains unchanged.

Aubrey Dodd, Barnie Keith, and Bob Meyers, composed the Sigma Rho team; the Philo spellers were Merline Rogers, Wendell Broom, and Dewey Pruitt, and Phi Kappas sent Evelyn Detherage, Corinne Cannon, and Gordon Linscott to the contest.

A. C. E. TEA

The girls composing the Freed-Hardeman chapter of the Association for Childhood Education gave a tea on the afternoon of April 12 at the home of their sponsor, Mrs. Oscar Foy. The Foy house and garden were bright with spring blossoms and the guests divided the time between the outdoors, where marshmallows were roasted, and the reception rooms, where conversation was the diversion, and punch and ice cream were served. Guests were all the boys and girls and teachers living in the dormitories.

JARRETT, KEITH, HEFLEY WIN CLASS HONORS

John Jarrett, Barnie Keith, and Max Hefley have won the graduating honors, for the 1942 class. The announcement was made in the middle of April by Brother Roland. They were closely followed in standing by Robert Rowland, Frances Ann Cornelius, and Betty Norman.

The announcement came as no great surprise to the student body, for the six have been outstanding in their classes both years. John Jarrett, who is also an able minister of the gospel, is from Lexington, Tennessee, and is married. He earned the valedictory position by highest scholastic record of his class and will speak on the graduation program, May 28.

Barnie Keith of Montgomery, Alabama, is the class salutatorian and will appear in that capacity on Class Day. He, too, is a splendid young teacher and is the co-editor (with Evelyn Detherage) of the current "Treasure Chest". Max Hefley is versatile in his abilities. He achieved top position in basketball during the recent season, led in the scoring, has majored in Business Administration and served as business manager of the '42 Treasure Chest. He is the son of an alumna, the former Miss Emma Conley, lives in Jackson, and will present the class history on graduation morning.

Robert Rowland is from Nauvoo, Ala., Frances Ann Cornelius, from Middleton, Tenn., and Betty Norman from Dallas Texas.

Clubs Give Series Of Mimic Programs

Four of the last six programs given in chapel by the various campus organizations have been burlesques—some gentle, some not so gentle—of real events. On April 2, the Phi Kappas gave imitations of the faculty in different classroom scenes. The audience was hilarious over Paul Watson's "take-off" of Coach Stewart, Walter Barron's representation of Brother Hall in spelling class and Sidney Roper's of Brother Brigance. They also tried to imitate a meeting of the discipline committee with Gordon Linscott as Brother Rivenbark; Walter Barron, as Brother Hall; Olin Hastings, as Brother Roland; and Helen Morgan, as Mrs. Powers. However, they didn't do such a good job of the acting here as none of the group had had any such experience and, therefore, didn't know how to go about it.

The Victory Club, composed of the Demonstration School children, presented a playlet in chapel on April 3, entitled "How to Treat the Common Cold;" "Jackie", the victim of cold, was diagnosed and treated by "Mrs. Come-often", "Grandma Wantohelp", "Mrs. Wiseacre," and "Mrs. Knowitall". But the reason of his mother, "Mrs. Worrymuch", was saved by "Dr. Curem", who explained the right method of treatment. The high spot of the performance came when "Dr. Curem" (John Roy Endsley, Jr.) reached under the patient's bedcovers to snatch out a "measles-plaster" furnished by "Mrs. Wiseacre" and couldn't locate it! The audience got considerable fun out of this unexpected touch.

On April 9, the Preachers' Club gave a version of one of their

(Continued on page 3)

THE SKY ROCKET

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RELIGION ROY DEEVER
LOCALS FAYE POSTON
ALUMNI MARLENE WATSON
SOCIAL BETTY MERRIMAN
ORGANIZATIONS GENEVA ANNE MALONE
SPORTS BOB MEYERS And CARVER GORE

THE GRACIOUS REPLY

"God loves a cheerful giver"—Don't we all? Isn't it disgusting to ask a favor of someone, only to have him say "Aw right, I'll do it", in such a reluctant tone of voice that you feel like one of the lower insects?

And how discouraging it is to have someone accept an apology or plea for forgiveness in an ungracious manner.

These minor courtesies seem to be of small import, but what a world of difference they create in everyday relations. Even a forced cheery "good morning" serves to improve one's sluggish mood—and God only can judge the value to the recipient.

Attention to little things creates the well-groomed personality.

—Betty Norman

THE LAST LAP

Since this is next to the last time that I will have the privilege of speaking to you editorially, let me thank you for reading the things I have jotted down from time to time, and let me assure you that I have enjoyed being your editor for the year. Yes, the year is almost over and the time of parting is near. Let us in these next few weeks show our parents, the faculty and ourselves what we are by doing our very best and trying to make up in a small way for the time we all have wasted. Let us also enjoy the fellowship of our friends as much as possible in the remaining days, for many of them we shall never have again in this life. And then, when all is over and we have gone out into the world, let us all live up to the standards of our school, endeavoring to make successes of ourselves and prove to the world the rightness of the Christian Way. You that will continue your education next year, use the summer advantageously. Don't waste it! Make it count! Make it work for you! Bring back a sun-tan if nothing else, but don't come back empty-handed. Here's to you.

—James W. Jordan

THRILLS AHEAD

In less than a week the great event comes off—the annual Junior-Senior banquet. M-m-m, swishy skirts, elaborate hair-do's, corsages, whose fragrance we will cherish all summer, and a delicious hustle-bustle in preparation.

Gals, now is the time for all Freed-Hardeman ladies to come to the aid of these bashful would-be wocers. By all means accept the first time 'he' asks you and cut short his torture.

In answer to the boy's inevitable question, "No, it is not absolutely required, but when you see them in the lovely formal that are already being prepared, you will wish fervently that you could claim at least one of them for the evening." So, go, beau, SPEAK UP.

—Betty Norman

KINDNESS

by Bob Meyers

Abraham Lincoln once expressed in his peculiar way the following thought: "Die when I may, I want it to be said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow." In his humble way the revered president stated one of the fundamental characteristics that make an individual valuable to the world which gives him life. Kindness, expressed in any fashion, is essential to the promotion of good-will whether in the community or in world relations, and to the uplifting of the moral standards of both.

Kindness and sympathy, those two virtues so closely linked, were found in all their simple beauty in the Perfect Man. It must indeed have been difficult to persuade stubborn disciples to look upon the clear-eyed, innocent beauty of a young child and pattern their lives accordingly. Yet, though they often erred, Jesus was ever kind and patient with them. His great heart burst with sympathy and his eyes filled with tears as he beheld the grief-stricken sisters of Lazarus. He who taught, "be ye kind one to another" realized beyond the power of finite mind the powerful influence of kindness. His eyes, from which, as from a window, shone divinity, looked beyond the purple distance and into the ageless years of eternity and there beheld all the power of kindness made gloriously manifest by those whose sorrowing hearts had been lifted by its infinite power.

It is the desire of every true Christian to lead lost souls from the dismal valleys of faithlessness to the rapture-crowned peaks of belief in Him, and the way quickest and sweetest is the way of kindness. As you visit the sick, let your heart be bursting with unfeigned love and sympathy. As you patiently teach those who are standing still at the cross-roads of life let kindness wrap her satiny softness around your every word. As you struggle to lift your own spirit to higher ground remember always to lend a kindly, helping hand to those who find the going more difficult. Some day the situation will be reversed and those whose eyes have brightened under the influence of your kindness will gladly repay the debt. Could you but catch one fleeting glimpse into the heart of one who has felt the touch of your kindness, your efforts would be well rewarded. The heart of a homeless orphan swells in inexpressible gratitude when security and opportunity are placed by kindly hands within his reach. The pale, drawn face of the invalid is relaxed and transformed when kindness enters the shadowed room. Every man, no matter how gruff his exterior, reacts wonderfully to the magic power of kindness. How much easier it is to forge our way to the top when our every step is lightened by thoughtful acts.

James L. Gordon said of kindness: "It is the color in the cathedral window which, woven into beautiful characters, shuts out the hideous sights of a world which is all too practical." How true is the fact that in the hurry of everyday affairs so many forget to perform those little acts of kindness that bring the dispelling rays of sunshine into hearts that are darkened by sorrow and pain. God taught long ago that life deals more with little things than with great, and one small act of kindness performed as we travel our tortuous journey homeward, may someday, magnified a thousand times, flash its scintillating brilliance in heaven. From the depths of poignant sorrow to the joy-crowned peaks of happy laughter may come a soul whose sorrow has been touched with the hand of kindness.

What Is Your Answer?

When the last rays of life's sun sink to be viewed never again by the many who are daily passing, can they launch out with the assurance that all is well and that their titles to heavenly mansions can be clearly read? May each know that when he receives his summons to join that great host which inhabits the "Silent City", he may so do as one "who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams?" If the answer be "yes", the Christian's task is to thus maintain it; if the answer is "no", the Christian's task is to resolve even more upon a course, the result of which will be the assurance that Jesus will receive the departing soul into eternal bliss.

This reminds us of the necessity of "speaking where the Bible speaks and being silent where the Bible is silent"; for only by virtue of this course can the highest aspirations be attained.

The time of departure is one of joy and gladness to those who can look over death's dark valley and view the ever-abiding angels and the throneroom of God. But it is a sad time for those who may view nothing save the never-quenching fires of hell, the wailing and gnashing of teeth, for those who can hear the voice of God saying, "Depart from me, ye workers of iniquity. Enter thou into the place prepared for the devil and his angels."

Roy Deaver

WE'RE NOT SORRY LETTER FROM 1930 ALUMS

(Continued from page 1)

I took a pre-medical course at Georgia Robertson at different periods during 1901-02-03. I received a certificate on a pre-med course that allowed me one year off in University of Tennessee. Even though I did not take the two years' full literary course, I feel that having at one time been a student of the college, and having been in the alumni association, I should appear as one of the DADS who have two daughters in college. I have had two daughters attend, namely LaVonne Billingsley Scott, who graduated in 1937, and Betty Billingsley, who is a junior this year. I have one boy who looks forward to the time when he will be old enough to attend.

I was a student under the late lamented A. G. Freed, and the present President of FHC. The success of the college has been largely due to the loyalty and the sacrifices that have been displayed by the founders as well as those that assisted. I can remember that Bro. Hardeman would buy carloads of mules and sell them over the country giving the profits to the college. He and Miss Joe gave themselves unreservedly to the institution, and its present condition is largely a result of Bro. Hardeman's sacrifices and ambitions.

The three principles of the school as I knew them are: Strict discipline; no favoritisms among students because of wealth; and an undying loyalty to God; they still exist and makes it the great college it is today.

I don't expect you to print this, but I just wanted you to know that I am proud to have been a student and studied in the halls of learning at this great college.

Please accept my apology for this long letter, but I had to get it out of my system, because I am always one hundred percent for the old F. H. C.

Sincerely and fraternally yours

C. B. Billingsley, M. D.

Faculty Sons Graduate

Mack Roland, Earle West, Wallace E. Foy and Joe Hardeman Foy are a quartet of boys that have gone through Freed-Hardeman Demonstration School together, then through the local high school. They are all "faculty children", the sons, respectively, of the C. P. Rolands, Mrs. Oscar Foy and Mrs. Foy (formerly Mrs. West) and the C. M. Foy (Carrie Neal Hardeman).

Last Wednesday night they graduated, having been outstanding in a large class of 67. Earle was valedictorian, Mack was third honor student, Joe Hardeman and Wallace have been prominent in programs, athletics, executive positions and other important spots. They will bring all these talents to the FHC freshman class this fall.

In connection with the graduation, Mack received splendid letters from each of his two older brothers, Charles and Paul. Charles is in Camp Wheeler, at Macon, Ga., and Paul holds a responsible position at the Wolf Creek Ordnance Plant, at Milan, Tenn.

Some elder-brotherly advice, as phrased in these letters is interesting to more of us than Mack, so we are quoting some excerpts. Paul warns especially against the self-esteem and egotism that sometimes accompany new high-school graduates. He says: "While we are still dizzy it seems a shame that someone should stick a pin in our over-inflated chest and give us a whiff of gas to clear our heads, and then politely tell us we know practically nothing. Still, this is exactly what is fixing to happen to you who are going on to college and it is good for us too, to find out that what we learned only prepares us for learning the really important things. These important things are learned in schools such as Freed-Hardeman College and I want you to go right on and get a little stability there. What I learned there is holding me up here as a Safety Engineer and is also holding dozens of others up." Charles emphasized the need for concentrating one's forces, and following a definite plan. "In failing to do that you scatter your effort and the result is that you do not achieve real prominence in any line. As you are studying in Freed-Hardeman you will be laying your foundation for years of later study and development. Use those two years to decide what you want your life's work to be."

"Be intelligent without boasting and ostentation and people will observe that your are so."

LAMPS

My friends are little lamps to me;
Their radiance warms and cheers my ways,
And all my pathway, dark and alone
Is brightened by their rays.

I try to keep them bright by faith
And never let them dim with doubt,
For every time I lose a friend,
A little lamp goes out.

Unidentified

The brightest names that earth can boast,
Just glisten and are gone.

SCIENCE CLUB

"Science and Man" was the topic which Louis Hughes discussed at the last meeting of the Science Club. Other numbers on the program included: Phonograph recordings given by Harvey Martin; a reading by Merline Rogers; and scientific jokes by Robert Rowland.

Plans were discussed and have already begun to materialize, regarding the presentation of a movie, which is to be given in the near future at one of the club's regular meetings.

CLUBS

ACE

The ACE held its April meeting in the Commercial room at 7:30, Friday April 10. The theme of the program was "Ethics in the Teaching Profession." Betty Billingsley gave a talk on this subject, ending with "The Ten Commandments of the Teaching Profession."

The remainder of the time was spent completing plans for the party given Sunday, April 12, at Mrs. Foy's.

BUSINESS COUNCIL

The commercial department, under the direction of Brother W. O. Folwell, is rapidly coming to the fore, now that our national emergency demands more trained workers immediately.

TVA tests were given to the advanced shorthand class April 13, and this is to be repeated sometime next month.

James Finney and Merline Rogers head an employment bureau sponsored by the Business Council. It is hoped that by summer every business student will have employment.

BACHELORS

The Bachelors' Club entertained the Spinisters' Odd Society in an hour and a half of fun one Sunday evening, recently. Those not wishing to play games joined a group singing around the piano.

The boys served delicious refreshments of punch and candy throughout the evening.

As the clock pointed to 10 o'clock the girls sang their theme song "Yield Not to Flirtation" to end another entertaining meeting with the Bachelors' Club.

PHI KAPPA

The Phi Kappa Alpha Society met April 20 and the following officers were elected for the coming six weeks:

President, Andy House; First Vice-President, Dot Clayton; Second Vice-President, Lowell Perry; Secretary, Blanch Rutledge; Sergeant-at-Arms, Roe Williams.

They also discussed plans for entertainment and other activities. The meeting closed with a Phi Kappa quiz.

SIGMA RHO

Antonyms for words such as "homogeneous" and spelling, of words like "baccalaureate" and "ichthyology" have given the Sigma Rhos something to think about in some of their recent meetings, to say nothing of the all-important election of officers for the last six weeks of this quarter and the selection of a Spelling Team that could-and did-win in the spelling contest among the societies.

Louis Hughes was elected president and the following were placed in his cabinet: Harold Trimble, first vice-president; Barry Anderson, second vice-president; Ruby Ross, secretary; Eva Davis, sergeant-at-arms.

PHILOS

Ernie Hyne was elected at our last meeting to lead us for the last six weeks of this college year. We have every reason to believe that these last weeks will be our best weeks. We certainly do expect it try to make them the best by full cooperation among ourselves and hard teamwork against the other societies in every event that comes up.

At our last program we were pleasantly surprised and entertained by three trumpet solos by Darrell Beard of Bullard, Texas, who visited the school the week-end of April 12th.

NASH'S HASH

Spring Correspondence

My Sweet Potato:

Do you carrot all for me? My heart beats for you alone. You are a peach, with your radish hair and turnip nose. You are the apple of my eye, but if we cantaloupe now, then lettuce be married soon, for I know we will make a happy pear."

Ed U. Kate

Did You Know:

Mable Barnes wears James Leon Johnson's class ring?
Midge and Jordan went one week without fussing?
Barry Anderson spells "frivolous" b-o-b friv b-i-e lous, Bobbie?
Bob Meyers's new name is Baby?
Roe Williams has a banquet date with Betty Billingsly?
Eva Davis collects male pictures just like Dot Clayton?
The word "trousseau" has a very significant meaning to Gordon and Ruth?
Betty Staton wants a chance to talk with Hugh Hopper?
Algie Wright is "jigger"ing now?

James Finney lives at Mrs. Foy's, and Mrs. Foy and Mary Louise are very special friends?

Blanche's air castles have materialized, but have shrunk into a "house"?

Townsend Walker wanted to make his chapel talk about Carmack?

Joe May says "Mama Wilson"? Kip does OPPOSITE from what he says?

Certain college girls, such as Ela Beth and Allene, were campused for reverting to type—going barefooted?

Olive has a bid for a Ford—not a V-8? (What does Marlene think?)

Paul Watson at one time just recently had in his possession rings from 4 different girls?

There is talk concerning Mona Belle and Olin Hastings?

Dorothy Tatum is getting "Sharp" lately?

Trumah Hurphy likes Idaho—and not its potatoes, either?

Novella wants to be a cobbler—a "Sheumaker"?

Old Mussolini Passes

(Written for March Sky Rocket but not printed for lack of space)

On Friday, February 27, "Old Mussolini" the famous "preacher-bus" of Harold Trimble, passed on into another life—and probably a better one, as Harold officially sold her to James DeHoff.

The following obituary was read over the dilapidated chassis and stilled motor by the most honorable Glenn R. Sheumaker of Avon Park, Florida:

"'Old Mussolini' was born about January the first, 1930, near Detroit, Mich. Being the pet of a very rich old lady in Dallas, Texas, 'Mussolini' could not take life in the rough as its very nature seemed to demand. It was pampered and petted and was never called on to take its mistress outside the city limits. Being therefore a prisoner of the city, its engine longed for the wide open spaces upon which its ancestor, the Model T Ford, was brought up. For eight and one half years 'Mussolini' rubbed fenders with the best cars that any city of that time could boast of.

"The happiest day in the life of this automobile was when its mistress's enemy bought a new car. The mistress in order to keep up with the Joneses traded 'Mussolini' in on a new motor. Shortly after this 'Old Mus' became the servant of Harold Trimble, and at long last obtained the opportunity to see the country. It went through Texas several times and to Oklahoma, Arkansas, Tennessee, Missis-

issippi and Alabama. Content at having realized its life-long desire 'Old Mus' served faithfully to the day of death.

"It was baptized in the dew and in the fog and in the clouds of Lookout Mountain. It missed going to church but one or two Sundays. Surely there is a resting place in the junk yard for such a faithful one.

"During the last cold spell 'Old Mussolini' met a not untimely death at the mighty hand of the elements. Due to leakage of the heart, a cracked head, and having the very pumps of life frozen, 'Old Mus' went through the valley and into the shadow of death. It had no fear but rather looked forward to death and rest.

Several appropriate songs such as "Let Me Call You Lizzy" were offered by a special chorus of mixed voices, and everyone present entered into the occasion with loud mourning and many tears (from laughing).

Outing At Chickasaw

(Continued from page 1)

anied them, and dozens of boiled eggs and quarts of pickles. Then came dessert time and bushels of apples and pounds of marshmallows were consumed, all washed down by cases of cold drinks and spring water.

After the bountiful spread, the strolling and the "courting" resumed, the latter not halted even by the softball game that took place in the afternoon. The Tennessee boys had challenged a team of all-other-states-boys and they made good their challenge by defeating the "furriners."

Late in the afternoon the buses were reloaded and the joyous but weary crew came back to the campus, having given spring a cordial welcome.

THE SKY ROCKET
FHC'S BIOGRAPHY

A glance into the back issue of the Sky Rocket arouses the interest of the 1942 students and many a memory on the part of those of former years. Chosen at random, the following notes show a good deal of FHC history:

1924. The college course was standardized and the College accredited by the Tennessee Department of Education.

1925. Brother Hardeman returned to the college after an absence of two years spent preaching all over the nation.

1926. Inter-collegiate athletics was begun at FHC.

1927. The "Prodigal Son" was presented as final play of the year. It included 22 people in the cast, with such notables as: L. L. Brigrance, Mary Nelle Hardeman, Helen Boswell, and R. E. Henson.

1929. New school song was sung in Chapel Hall for the first time.

Treasure Chest was organized in September of 1929. Also in this year the boys' dormitory was erected, the gift of Brother Paul Gray.

1931. Mrs. Leonard Lloyd organized the Dramatic Club. On November 11 of this year Bro. A. G. Freed passed away.

1932. Girls won the Mississippi Valley Conference.

1934. Coach Dick Stewart added to the faculty.

1935. Science building was added to the college.

1936. The January special courses were resumed. They proved to be a big success.

1937. Mortgage burned by "Miss Joe" and Brother Hardeman amidst a gala scene in the dining hall.

Science Club was organized in this year.

The boys' basketball team won the Mississippi Valley Conference.

1938. The "Lions" set a world record in basketball. The cafeteria system was donated and the "Akin Fund" set up by Brother and Sister John W. Akin.

1939. Bro. F. L. Rowe donated 1500 books to the library.

Alums At Reelfoot

(Continued from page 1)

Dining Room. Juanita Treece, Mary Ruth and Laverne Roberts of the '41 class were there; Sims and Eleanor Kenner came, Sara Joe Bass '40, her young brother and her mother were present; J. E. Choate '40 and Mrs. Choate and Mrs. Choate, senior, (Class of 1910) Hatler Morgan '22 and Mrs. Morgan, Zula (Hooper) Callins '32, and Mr. Callins were welcomed, along with Miss Mary Baker, elementary supervisor of Gibson County, Brother and Sister Trevathan, of Benton, Ky., Hazel Gore, of Ridgely, Tenn., Katherine Taylor (daughter of alums John Taylor and Alma Lou Wharey), Doris Criswell, sister of alum Ruth Johnson Wilson, Brother and Sister Thorp, of Ridgely, Brother and Sister Forrester, of Troy, Mary Lyntice Pate and her mother, Mrs. Bernice Pate, and several dozen other friends and old students. It was a splendid, friendly, sociable meeting.

American citadel of defense is in the home and in the school. If the building there is well done, no element can successfully assail it.

Queer Things That Get In The Papers

Wanted—College type girl to learn kennel work; feeding, handling, grooming, stripping; small private kennel; live in.

Reader's Digest

Miss Fixit Says

Spring is here.

Spring is here.

The bird is on the wing

My word! how absurd!

I thought the wing was on the bird!

Well, well, the treelets are leafing, the flours are flouring. The little birds are twittering in the trees and in spring, a young man's fancy turns to you-know-what. Ah me! And what is everyone doing these lovely days? We find Joe May reading his "Little Jewels" in Political Science class; Sergeant Seago teaching her young man the proper way to wear a uniform and the strategic way of wooing; Gordon Linscott winning Ruth Tucker's hand and heart by teaching her the venation of trees.

Carrie Nichols dutifully writing eight-page letters home every night? No, on closer inspection, I see they are to Bro. Baby (Wm. Jennings Bryan) Meyers. Out on the sidewalk after supper we find Miss Mary and Bro. Rivenbark jumping rope to the tune of "Remember Pearl Harbor." Ben Lowe diligently reading Edgar Allan Poe.

We wonder if that's the source from whence come the sonnets "To Evelyn." Quoth Benjamin "Nevermore." Eva Davis and W. T. Hamilton having their picture made with thumb in ears. Ah! A new couple! It appears like Corinne Cannon and—but oh! I forgot he asked that his name not be printed in the paper again. Just modesty, I suppose. Frances Nash filling her pictures of the male race. It's getting to where she has to just call them A, B, C, etc. Good henk! Who's this? Looks like Miriam Carter doing the hula. And what's this? Womankind in its primitive form? For there in front of the ad building I see a regiment of ladies nonplus shoes.

Shame girls! Don't you know the only time you're supposed to pull off your shoes is when you have them half-soled. And there I see John Wood Stewart stepping out on his father, Coach Stewart, tonight. Coach, did you try to make him whitewash the fence? Now it's getting extremely dark and all I can see is Bob Meyers hollering at the burrlar next door so guess I'd better close this article.

Dear Miss Fixit:
We hear tell as how there's going to be big doings on the night of May fourth—the Junior-Senior banquet. Now of course we're invited, for if we don't pass our courses we can still remain warmed-over Juniors and keep eligible, but our problem is brand new. We (sh-h) don't have dates yet. Now it isn't masculine company we're hankering for—mercy, no! but a girl's evening dress just looks better if another dress doesn't sit right beside her, and then, we might drop our forks and not be able to locate them by ourselves, and so on. You ought to know. Please tell us how to acquire dates.

Worried Girls

Dear Worrieds,
Don't let the mere matter of a date get you downhearted. You've still got a week to work at it anyway.

First, girls, don't wear black to supper. I'll admit it is dramatic and you look exotic but you'll have to admit it didn't work that other night. You'll have to admit that the boys up here just don't appreciate true drama.

Next: don't go barefooted. Why it makes me blush to think of appearing before a boy barefooted, much less really doing it. Besides the sight of feminine feet makes the boy lose all his nerve: it so disarms him.

But do wear something becoming even if every girl in the dormitory has to sacrifice an article of clothing; but be sure you don't

stretch someone's shoes. I heard of such a case recently where one girl nearly had the law on another for stretching her shoes. But, back to my subject—With a helpless little flutter sit down at the table with your victim, coyly suggesting that "this is the only seat vacant." Then when he starts waxing eloquent on a sermonette or even starts telling how to milk a cow without having her tail switched in your face, look up at him real demure and flapping your eyelashes say, "Oh, you do-o say the nicest things." Then when you have his ego worked up to the right consistency, you might slyly announce that the Jrs. are giving Srs. a banquet this year. When he expresses the proper surprise, you might add that "they're going to ask all the boys and girls to date this year even if they are not in the habit of it." Say it rather matter-of-factly and then switch off to the price of eggs. After a while resume your pursuit. Give everyone the information that Alfred, Abner, or Archibald—whoever may be the flame back home—has given you his permission to date for the banquet. Then you might sprinkle on a little more ego and after that, place yourself in the right light so the gloss on your hair will show up (try Glover's Mange Cure). If he doesn't get the hint then, he must be addled anyway, so I'd try another victim. After you have succeeded you might bring up the fact that all your life you have had a flower garden and that you simply adore flowers. You might even suggest the color of dress you are going to wear and that an orchid would look very nice with white. But, I must be going. Good luck to you. I'll see you there if my suggestions work for me.

Lettus

CLUBS GIVE SERIES
OF MIMIC PROGRAMS

(Continued from page 1)

meetings, the business at hand being election of officers. They presented an amusing and enthusiastic, but somewhat unorthodox procedure.

The Philomatheans gave their notion of a womanless wedding, in chapel, April 9. Morris Hickman was the groom and "Pickie" Pick-up the bride.

YOU-ALL ARE NICE

The hospitality of the South delighted a group of FHC youngsters April 5. Here is how it happened: About twelve were out walking that Sunday afternoon—and for miles, well, two, anyway, they had had nothing to drink but some sulphur water. (This was drunk out of a leaky tube bucket in a negro's well) But to continue, they straggled by this beautiful white country home, located west of Henderson, and some of the wearier ones, namely Bob Bankes and Emily Rutledge, looked longingly at the cool comfort of a swing located under a tree in the yard of this oasis.

A kind-hearted man took pity on them and invited the whole group up to the yard to be refreshed. Imagine, if you can, having whole pitchers of ice cold water served in dainty glasses from a tray. (Contrast this scene with the aforementioned sulphur water).

Mrs. Stavros, and kind sir, you have our undying gratitude!

Chinese Encyclopedia of 1726

In the year 1726, the Chinese published an encyclopedia of 5,020 volumes. It contained standard Chinese words from 1100 B. C. to 1700 A. D.

FOR HAMBURGERS

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The GREYHOUND

CLASSMATES, ROOMMATES, SCHOOL CHUMS, YOUR YEAR'S WORK IS NEARLY DONE, YOU WILL SAY GOODBYE TO THOSE THAT YOU WILL LONG REMEMBER IN THE TIES OF FRIENDSHIP THAT WILL NEVER BE BROKEN.

With these happy days spent together as teachers and students will cause the parting to be sad and yet happy because you have known each other. With this we wish for you and yours the best in life and assure you that we have enjoyed having you in our city. No finer group of boys and girls in any college could be found.

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IN AND OUT

Betty Staton, Edna McClellan and Allene Barrett went to their homes in Lepanto and Harrisburg, Ark., the wee-end of March 21, also on April 4.

Olive and Katie Belle Spence Ark., the week-end of March 21 at their home in Friendship, Tennessee, and also the week-end of April 11, when they had as guests Ela Beth Todd, Emmagene Boles, and Dorothy Spain.

The week-end of March 28 found Inez Bullington, with Blanch Rutledge as her guest, visiting her home in Athens, Alabama; Lillian Cates, at Huntsville, Ala.; Emmagene Boles, at Bridgeport, Ala.; Mary Elizabeth Skelton, at Waynesboro Tenn.; Dorothy Tatum at Flatwoods, Tenn.; Katie Belle Spence and Jewel Wilson at Friendship, Tenn.; Betty Merriman and Faye Poston at Maury City, Tenn.; Frances Nash and Miriam Carter, Dyersburg, Tenn.; "Little" Morris Hickman, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.; Mabel Barnes, at Steele, Mo.

Mary Lyntice Pate (class of '41) of Dyersburg, Tenn., visited Betty Flynn the week-end of April 4.

Mary Shelly went to her home in Rogers Springs, Tenn., the week-end of April 4, and Nello B. Moore and Dorothy Tatum to Flatwoods, Tenn.

J. T. Reel and Don Owens, both '41 and of Chattanooga, spent the week-end of April 4, on the campus.

Dottie Spain had as her guests Ela Beth Todd, Olive and Katie Belle Spence and Emmagene Boles at her home in Selmer, Tenn., the week-end of April 4.

Frances Nash and J. T. Reel spent Sunday, April 5, at her home in Dyersburg, Tenn.

Theresa Thornton went to her home in Tiptonville, Miss., the week-end of April 11.

Sue Lollar and Jane Meeks spent the week-end of April 18 in Baldwin and Tupelo, Miss., respectively. John Moore at Linden, Tenn.; Wyman Nettles at Paragould, Ark.

Betty Merriman, Inez Owens and Kathryn Marsh spent the week-

ends of March 21 and April 18 at their homes in Pikeville and Dunlap, Tenn. On the latter trip they were accompanied by Wade Thomson, of Jackson, and Eugene Peden of Chattanooga.

Mrs. W. O. Folwell, Geraldine Petty, and Kenneth Franklin spent the week-end of April 18 at their homes in Parkersburg and Sistersville, West Virginia.

James Finney spent the week-end of April 4 in Nashville, Tenn., and the week-end of April 18 at his home in Georgetown, Ill.

Harvey Martin, Sonny Hall, and Bob Finney, of Georgetown, Ill., were campus visitors on April 19.

Edwin Black, Willard and W. R. Moore (class of '41) were campus visitors April 19.

John Sam Cary (class of '40) was a visitor on the campus, April 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Young of Ripley, Miss., visited Bernice Young the week-end of April 4. Mauriene Young, their daughter, remained for the following week.

James Crocker '40 now in the United States Service, stationed at Maxwell Field, Ala., spent April 4 at FHC. He has been at Maxwell Field for 14 months.

Eloise Buffington, of Montgomery, Ala., and Leroy Thompson, of Centerville, Tenn., both '41, were visitors here April 6.

Brother Roland and Brother Rivenbark attended the meeting of the Tennessee College Association in Nashville, on April 2. Mrs. Finley attended the Home Economics section on April 3.

Brother Hardeman returned on April 27, from a two weeks' meeting in Jacksonville, Fla. While

there, he was the house-guest of Brother Gilbert E. Shaffer '27 Mrs. Shaffer (Miss Mary Gresham, faculty '25-27).

Austin and Maxine Dillinger, of Terre Haute, Ind., visited the Forrest Johnsons and Freed-Hardeman the first part of April.

Brother Endsley attended the meeting of the American Association of Science at Memphis, April 22.

ALABAMA-ARKANSAS ALUMNI MEET

(Continued from Page 1)

represented by Mr. and Mrs. Hardin, Price, Minnie Mae, Nell and Virginia; Tom Watson, Paul Tucker and Conrad Thompson (and Mrs. Tucker and Mrs. Thompson) are loyal, never missing a meeting; Irene McCaleb and Irene Haddock, Brother John H. Brinn and Bonnie Brooks are as regular as banquet-time rolls around. Brother and Sister D. J. Blount represented D. J., Jr. '41. Brother F. L. Paisley '21 and Sister Paisley (Miss Daisy Kibler) were at their first alum meeting. The Summitt family was present in the persons of Ewell, his son John, and brother Knox, now of the Harding College faculty and one of the speakers on program.

Freed-Hardeman sent Brother Roland, Brother Endsley, Mrs. Powers, and Bob Meyers as representatives.

The Kentucky-North Tennessee meeting will be in the form of a fish dinner at Reelfoot Lake on the evening of May 1. All alumni are invited, as well as to the Memphis dinner at Hotel Gayoso later in May, and the West Virginia meeting at Parkersburg the last of June.

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Alumnews

Kenneth L. Edgar, '37 finished his degree in chemical engineering at Case School of Applied Science and is working in the Developmental Department of Firestone Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio.

Cloyce Purdom, '40 is now in the Case School of Applied Science studying chemical engineering and is slated to get his degree at the end of the summer.

D. J. Blount, Jr., '41, is continuing his undergraduate work at the University of Mississippi. He has been accepted as a medical student at the George Washington University School of Medicine.

William Baird, '35, is now in his third year of medicine at the University of Tennessee School of Medicine.

Cecil Parrish, '32 and Fred Briggance '37 are in their third year of dentistry at the University of Tennessee School of Dentistry. James Graham '36, graduated from the University of Tennessee School of Medicine during the past year.

Vance Crouse '40 is chemist for the Buckeye Cotton Oil Company, a subsidiary of Proctor and Gamble.

Deurelle Crouse, '38 is secretary to the Superintendent of Tool Engineering, Memphis Division of Fisher Aircraft.

Wayne Hemingway, '39, is control chemist at Ford's Metallurgical Laboratory.

Bessie Mae Tackett, '40 and Mason Emde '40 are working as engineering draftsmen for an airplane factory in Inglewood, Calif.

Edwin Black, '41 is working for the Vultee Aircraft Company, Nashville, Division.

Paul Roland '38 and Buster Roberts, '37 are ranking Safety Engineers at the Wolf Creek Ordnance Plant at Milan, Tenn.

Mary Madeline Terry '37 and Josephine Roland '41, are secreta-

ries to leading officials at the Wolf Creek Ordnance Plant.

Mabel Stanfill '35, and Joe Pierce Van Dyke '40 are handling clerkships at Wolf Creek Ordnance Plant.

Frances Allen, '41, is stenographer for the Hillside Fluor Spar Mining Corporation, Rosiclare, Ill.

Lyte Northcutt, '41, has about completed his training for radio operator in the Air Corps, at Scott Field, Illinois, and Ulyss Brock '40 is now studying radio at Scott Field.

Geroge Johnson, '36, is studying Navigation, at U. S. Army Air Base Helena, Ark.

Robert Jones, '39, is employed in an aircraft factory near Los Angeles.

Jannice Gibson '38 is getting her B. S. Degree in Home Economics from the University of Tennessee in June.

Orran Rine, who left school April 1 at the call of the Army, has been rejected on account of a physical defect and is working at his home in New Martinsville, West Virginia, preparatory to re-entering F. H. in the fall.

We have received unofficial announcement of the approaching marriage of Billy Geer '41 and Lois Swisher, '40.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Malone '40 are the parents of a new son, born the last of April. They live in Henderson. She was Nelda Weaver '40.

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