

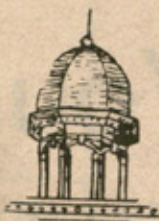
This proposed 2,500 seat auditorium is one of the four major projects included in the "Spirit of '76" Expansion Program.

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE

BELL TOWER

Vol. 1, No. 7

April 13, 1973



We made it!

Sunburns and sore feet, tired travelers and \$15,000, a 79-year-old and a seven-year-old all added up to Freed-Hardeman's walkathon, described as a "great day" by C. P. Roland, F-HC vice-president emeritus.



Finishing the Mar. 31 trek in seven hours and 15 minutes, Roland was the oldest walker to complete the 20 miles from Henderson to Jackson. Along with 294 other participants, he helped raise approximately \$15,000 for the college, according to Dr. Dale Buckley, sponsor of the freshman class which coordinated the event. Dr. Buckley's daughter, Amber, 7, was the youngest person to reach the destination.

"I'm so happy I don't know what to do," said Vernon Orr, freshman class president as he reached the Jackson Coliseum. Vernon, who made the journey on crutches, completed his walk at 6:03 p.m.

Leading the 90 percent of walkers who finished the 20 miles was Charlie Herndon from Greenbriar, Tenn. Charlie ran the stretch in less than three hours, only to go back and re-walk the last six

(cont. on page 2)

Officers elected

"I'm looking forward to leading a Student Council that will represent the students," stated newly-elected Student Council President Jim Barr, of Marietta, Ohio. The dark-haired sophomore learned of his successful campaign results in a chapel announcement on April 6.

He has not made any definite plans for projects yet, but has a method in mind: "To stress organization in the Student Council in cooperation between

the Student Council and administration in reaching common goals."

The son of Mr. and Mrs. James L. Barr, Jim plans a full-time career as a preacher. Vernon Orr, a freshman business and Bible major from Rockingham, N.C., gave "J.B." some stiff competition.

Phil Kinzer, a freshman from Old Hickory, Tenn., will serve as vice-president of the council this fall. The son of Mr.

(cont. on page 3)



Newly elected 1973-74 Student Council officers are (left to right) Phil Kinzer, Jim Barr, and Cindy Jeffcoat.

GROWTH

F-HC builds for future

The largest expansion drive in the history of this school involving more than \$3 million and the construction of four major structures, is underway according to statistics supplied by F-HC President E. Claude Gardner.

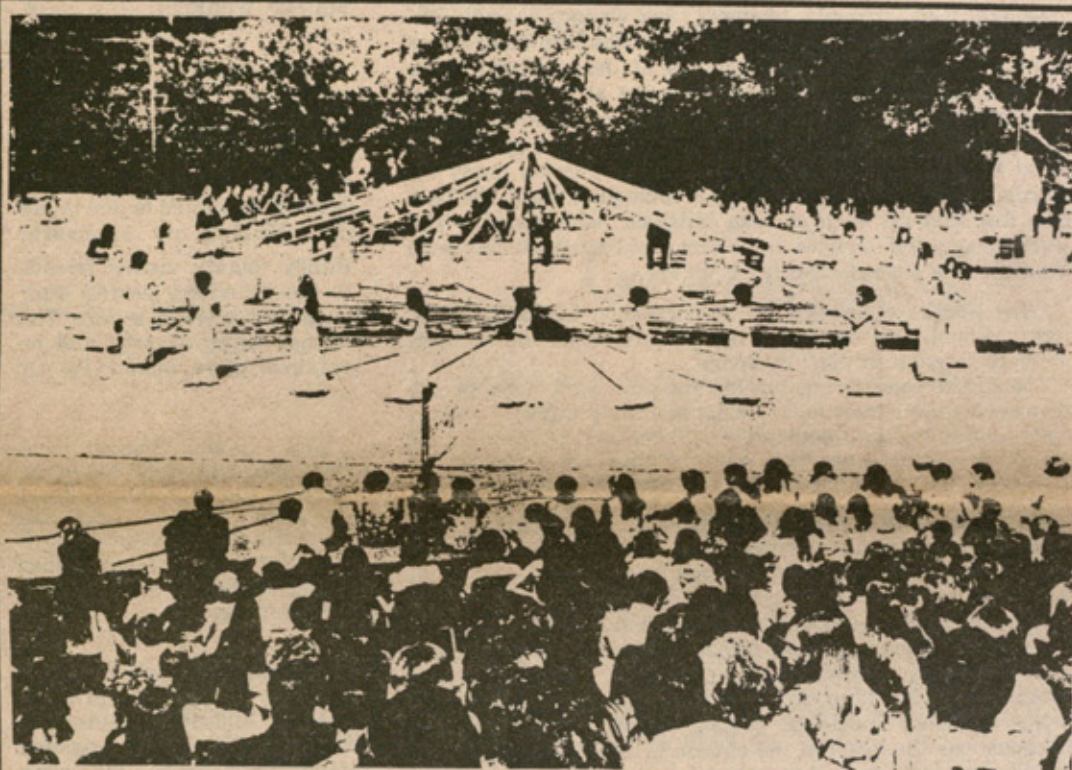
Termed the "Spirit of '76" Expansion Program, plans call for the construction of two new dormitories, an auditorium, and an addition to the library. With the exception of the proposed auditorium, construction is well underway on all of these projects.

In 1962, F-HC's late President H. A. Dixon announced a massive 10-year expansion program of the school in order to accommodate 800 - 850 students. With 563 students at that time, the program resulted in the construction of Bader Gymnasium, Brigrance Hall, the Associates Science Center, and the Student Services Building. With a 1972 fall enrollment of more than 900 students the "Spirit of '76" Expansion Program, a vital part of F-HC's transition from junior to senior college status, will enable the college to handle from 1,200 - 1,500 students in future years.

Reeder Oldham, dean of admissions, reports that F-HC is expecting 1,000 students for the 1973-74 school year. Two new dormitories which will house a total of 288 students are expected to be completed this August in order to accommodate the anticipated enrollment increase.

The three-story residence halls - one for men and one for women - will be fully air-conditioned and will house two

(cont. on page 4)



Pretty girls n'Peanuts

May Day fete set

by Teddy Butler

Approximately 1,500 interested high school students are expected to attend Freed-Hardeman's High School Day-May Day, scheduled for Apr. 28, according to Reeder Oldham, dean of admissions and records.

Beginning at 8:30 a.m. with registration and campus tours from the Student Center, the day will include special assemblies, conferences and group meetings, as well as entertainment features for the college guests.

General Assembly will be at 10 a.m. in Bader Gymnasium. Following a devotional by Marty Avery, president of the Third Year Class, various student leaders and deans will speak. At 11 a.m. special divisions will be made for various group meetings, such as seniors and juniors, sophomores and freshmen, and Mid-South Youth campers.

Lunch will be served in Gano Cafeteria by Morrison Food Services. High school students, grades 9-12, counselors, chaperons, and drivers will be guests of the college for lunch. Others will pay \$1.25 in the cafeteria.

Department heads will meet with prospective students at 12:30 p.m. concerning their various fields of interest.

At 1:30 p.m. on the lower tennis courts Pam Parnell, a sophomore from Eufaula, Ala. will be crowned May Queen. Pam, a special education major, will be presented along with representatives from the five social clubs who will wind the May Pole.

A special coronation program will spotlight

the A Cappella Singers, directed by John Bob Hall; the College Band, under the direction of John Hollingsworth; and the college Chorus, directed by Kelley Doyle. The Griffin Tumbling Team, coached by Hoyt Kirk, and the Pied Pipers, whose directors are Glen Henton and Miss Belinda Pate, will also perform.

At 6 p.m. the Eupathian Social Club will sponsor a hootenanny in Bader Gymnasium. According to David Solomon, club president, the program will feature campus talent, and should prove enjoyable to all.

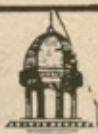
Concluding the busy day will be the final performance of "You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown." The lively musical will be presented at 8 p.m. Apr. 24, 26, 27, and 28 in Thespian Hall. "This is not just a children's play," said John Parker, F-HC English instructor and director of the play. "It is an adult-slanted commentary on human nature through the medium of children. 'Charlie Brown' is a popular play because everybody can identify with it."

"From a dog's view," said Rick Henry, of Chattanooga, who plays Snoopy, "the play is exciting and interesting. It's a funny play with a serious point."

Other members of the cast are: Charlie Brown-Mike Semore, Waverly; Linus-Danny Hall, Old Hickory; Lucy-Marky Goodpasture, Nashville; Schroeder-Bob Burleson, Tupelo, Miss.; and Peppermint Patty-Brenda Wooten, Chattanooga.

Admission will be \$1.50 for adults and \$1 for students.

VIEWPOINT



Missions

Students interest needed

Guest Editorial by Stephen Teel

"Hello, Mr. Jones, I'm interested in you."

Many Freed-Hardeman College students and teachers expressed such an interest in those who have not yet obeyed Christ during the week of Spring holidays, Mar. 11-17. Eighty-nine students devoted their spring vacation to service for the Lord. Their efforts proved to be quite productive, as 284 individuals were enrolled in Bible correspondence courses and 191 desired a personal Bible study. In addition, there were nine baptisms. These results are commendable, considering the decreased participation as compared with last year.

The question is why did fewer students go on campaigns this year, considering the marked increase in the school's enrollment. It is a question which should make each of us stop and examine ourselves.

Several F-HC students, teachers, and visitors recently expressed their concern for men of all nations who have never been confronted with the teachings of Jesus Christ. This concern was indicated by their presence at the first World Mission Workshop for Young People, held on our campus Mar. 23-25. Great and dedicated men who have helped spread the Good News of Christ around the world presented many inspiring lessons. It prompted some serious thinking on the part of a few students such as Lisa Milstead, who stated, "The workshop opened my eyes to the fact that I must not only send the light, but I must take it."

Gene Hodges expressed his conviction in his declaration, "We can do it." We have been issued a challenge and we must actively respond to that challenge.

Those now considering foreign mission work need to ask themselves some questions. "What are my motives?" "Am I truly committed and dedicated to the Lord?" "Would I be willing to sacrifice for the Lord?" Those are a few of the questions that were posed by the speakers. Many of the missionaries stated that they felt they had never really sacrificed for the Lord, as the blessings and rewards they received far exceeded anything they had given or done. We need to remember this when we feel that it is too hard to do mission work.

The concept that we are American Christians and, therefore, Christianity is an American religion, was challenged at the recent workshop. The idea was expressed by one speaker that we American Christians spend all of our time polishing the fire engine when we should be putting out the fires. As world missions was the heart of the church in the first century, so should it be the heart of the church today.

Although the workshop was informative and inspiring, the turnout of F-HC students, as in the campaigns, was disappointing. At several of the sessions there were more students present from another college than from our own student body. This apparent lack of interest is discouraging.

Admittedly, a number of our students had reasons for not attending the sessions. A number of students chose the workshop weekend to go home. Some students had commitments to participate in conflicting activities part of the time.

Yet, an appreciable number of the students on campus paid little attention to the mission workshop activities, and failed to participate in the campaigns during spring break. To these students, we urge a reconsideration of priorities.

(Stephen Teel is president of Evangelistic Forum.)

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE

BELL TOWER

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April 13, 1973



The BELL TOWER is published monthly during the regular school year under the direction of the Department of English as the official newspaper of Freed-Hardeman College. Second class postage paid at Henderson, Tenn. 38340.

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We're off!

We're off! Almost 300 walkers begin their trek to Jackson by marching through downtown Henderson.

Young, old walk

(cont. from page 1)

miles with his girlfriend, Marsha Whitman.

Enthusiasm for the walkathon was high for everyone, Buckley reported. On the night before, Randy Williams, from Wichita, Kan. decided he wanted to join in the fun. Having no sponsors, Randy merely visited friends in the dormitory asking their support of a penny a mile. The friends came through and he obtained more than \$1.75 per mile.

Mrs. Naomi Trussel, who had approximately \$37.50 for each of the 20 miles, finished alongside Vernon, and was second in funds procured for F-HC. Vernon drew top dollar, attracting approximately \$1000 for the project.

"I walked through five pairs of socks," said Betty Colvett, of Alamo. Mrs. Daphne Kennedy, head of F-HC's language department, walked the entire 20 miles in a \$1.00 pair of shoes she bought in 1960 for another F-HC outing.

"We had ham and cheese sandwiches for lunch, miniature cups of Dr. Pepper for refreshments, bubble gum for time consumption, and rest for dinner. It was all good—especially the rest," said Susan Harris of Florence, Ala.

Yes, rest was a welcome relief for almost 300 weary souls who love F-HC. And they deserved it.



Seventy-nine year old C.P. Roland gets a hug from his wife, Grace, after finishing the 20-mile Walkathon.

NEWS BRIEFS



Ten short courses scheduled

F-HC's summer short courses are scheduled to begin May 14, according to Reeder Oldham, dean of admissions and records. They will meet 12½ clock hours for each semester hour of credit, and cover a variety of topics.

Dr. William Woodson will teach a course on Neo-Pentecostalism during the first session (May 14-18). General Ecology will be taught by Dr. Milton Tucker. Other courses offered the same week are Introduction to Folklore, taught by Dr. Porter King, and The Supreme Court and School Integration, taught by John Hollingsworth.

June 4-8 begins the second week of the summer short courses. In this session, Woodson will teach Instrumental Music and Fellowship, Dr. Eugene Hibbett will teach a class on Drug Abuse, and Joel Neely will teach Computers and Modern Man. Cliff Bennett will teach a class on the Psychology of Deafness.

Reading and Study Skills will be offered June 11-14 and June 9-12, taught by Mrs. Nancy Bennett.

The final short course, Leadership in the Local Church, taught by Norman Hogan, will be offered July 16-19.

PBL receives honors

Twenty-one members of the Freed-Hardeman Phi Beta Lambda Chapter recently attended the state convention at UT Knoxville.

Mike Newbill, F-HC sophomore from Knoxville, presided over the convention of collegiate business clubs.

Among the honors received by the F-HC chapter were first place for most original project which was the Honey and Santa Grams, first place in best club activities, and third place for most increased growth of a chapter.

Carey Rosenblum, sophomore from Huntsville, won Mr. Future Business Executive; Mary Alice Jones of New Johnsonville won the title of Miss Future Business teacher; and Tina Brown of Miami, Florida was elected state treasurer of Phi Beta Lambda.

Miss Wynelle Hiten, member of F-HC's Business Administration faculty, accompanied the club to the convention.

Phi Beta Lambda's Spring Banquet will be held April 26, at which time new officers will be installed.

Concert planned Tuesday

Conductor and violinist Willem Bertsch, and pianist Anne Brading Dowd will present a concert in Chapel Hall next Tuesday evening at 8 p.m. Featuring selections by Nardini, Mozart, Badings, Debussy, Chopin, Bartok, Webern, and Brahms—the concert will be free of charge, and the public is invited.

Alpha Tau is number one club

Alpha Tau Lambda was the winner of the 1972 fall social club trophy with 140 total points. Sammy Coleman, president of the club last semester, accepted the trophy from John Parker, social club coordinator, in chapel, March 21.

The clubs competed in attendance, scholarship, speech festivals, chapel programs, team sports, individual and dual activities and sportsmanship. In second place with 110 points were the Eupathians. The Philomatheans were third with 105 points.



Rosemary reigns

Beaming a winning smile, Rosemary Jordan, freshman from Parsons, Tenn., was recently selected 1973 Campus Queen. Representing the Sigma Rho Social Club, Rosemary was selected from 10 contestants who were judged on beauty, grace, and talent.

In high school, the brunette beauty was a member of the Beta Club, and was honored as an Outstanding High School Student. Rosemary plans to be a nurse.

Sharing runner-up honors were Jan Hodges, first alternate, and Jade Hawkins, second alternate. Jan, a freshman from Tupelo, Miss., is a Eupathian. Hailing from Miami, Fla., sophomore Jade is a member of Alpha Tau.

For cash and credit consider field study

by Martha Shivers

How can a college student make money, insure job security and get college credit at the same time? It's the field study program, according to Cliff Bennett, Freed-Hardeman's career counselor. "The purpose of the program is to make classroom work more meaningful," Bennett said recently in an interview. "We stress work experience in field study," he continued.

For Terri Hammack, freshman Home Economics major from Peoria, Ill., F-HC's new program provides an opportunity to associate with cultured people. Terri is now working with the Jackson Symphony, playing the viola in concert once a week. "It's worth it for a student to get involved with the program," Terri said.

Field study covers all major

areas of study, and allows the student to earn from one to four hours of college credit. The work must be related to the individual's major. Students must fill out a "request for approval form" and must have completed 24 hours of college credit. An on-the-job supervisor will evaluate the student-employee, and the student will file a written evaluation with the school. Grading is on a pass-fail basis, according to Bennett.

During the summer, Jo Robuck, freshman pre-pharmacy student from Abingdon, Va., works with a hospital pharmacy in Bristol, Tenn. "In my opinion I have learned more from actual working conditions than in the classroom," Jo commented. This summer she hopes to earn

credit for her work.

According to Bennett the best job possibilities are now in the areas of business and church work. Terry Wheeler, freshman Bible major from Bremen, Ga., plans to get credit for mission work and French while working in Canada this summer.

Advantages are not for students alone. Employers are provided with an opportunity to get "young blood" in business, to save training time and to keep in contact with the school. Field study benefits F-HC teachers by keeping them up-to-date and sensitive to job requirements.

"If students are planning summer jobs along the line of their chosen major, it would be advantageous to make use of our field study program," Bennett concluded.

A popular class

PEP develops poise

by Cathy Westholt

"Can I take it again?" is a frequent comment from students completing the Personal Enrichment Program, or PEP as Mrs. Freda Hall, instructor, refers to it.

What is PEP? "It is about self improvement, taking advantage of opportunities and assets, making the most of your potential, and developing social skills," Mrs. Hall said.

During the 10-lesson course, smiling exercises are demonstrated, sitting and standing are practiced, and students can even be found learning to shake hands.

There is no follow-up course, but it is up to the students to start their own phase II by applying their knowledge.

This non-credit course will be shown on transcripts and students will receive a certificate. "That can mean a great deal to an employer," explained Mrs. Hall.

The program is especially helpful for those whose occupations require communications skills. "You can't afford not to take it," said Rita Cooper, freshman from Cartersville, Ga.

"It is my hope that this will be a starting point for personal development," Mrs. Hall said.

PEP was initiated this fall after Mrs. Adron Doran, director of the Personal Development Institute at Morehead State University, presented a series of lectures

last spring at F-HC.

F-HC President E. Claude Gardner requested that Mrs. Hall teach a similar class here.

Mrs. Hall was the first person to complete a personal enrichment teacher training program at Morehead State.



There's a right way, and a wrong way! Climbing stairs is an everyday task for F-HC students, but Dennis Hatchett, David Waldron, and Nancy Chaffin learn the right way from Mrs. Freda Hall, Personal Enrichment instructor.

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"The Time of Day," a Harding College singing trio, will perform for F-HC's Freshman-Sophomore Banquet at 7:30 p.m. Apr. 21.

Student elections . . .

(cont. from page 1)

and Mrs. Bernice L. Kinzer, and '72 graduate of DuPont High School in Hermitage, Tenn., Phil plans to become a preacher. Giving Phil a hard fight was Roger "Porky" Thompson, a freshman from Seneca, S.C.

Last in this fall's lineup of Student Council Officers is secretary-elect Cindy Jeffcoat, freshman daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Jeffcoat of Murfreesboro, Tenn. Providing friendly rivalry in this race was Eva Boiko, a freshman from Woodbury, Tenn.

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Coach Roy Sharp (front row, left) and his 1973 spring baseball team.

Lions face Aquinas

by David Jernigan

With a 1-3 record so far this season, the Freed-Hardeman Lions baseball team "could have a pretty good season if they play consistently," according to Coach Roy Sharp.

The team, which will face Aquinas here Thursday at 1 p.m., won their first game of the season 5-0 in the second game of a double header with Volunteer State here Apr. 2. They lost the first game 6-1. Their first two losses were to Shelby State, 8-2 and 9-6, on Mar. 22.

Of the 17 players on this year's squad, only six are returning: Greg Blackburn, McKenzie; Dan Garey, Savannah; Mark Ivy, Huntsville, Ala.; Neil Chittam, Athens, Ala.; Jeff Rogers, Antioch; and Robert Johnson, Memphis. Tim Cherry, Bloomington, Ill.; Ray Waggoner, Tuscumbia, Ala.; Mike Brown, Chattanooga; David Maynard and Eddie Cranford, both of Prentiss, Miss.; Art McNeil, Huntsville, Ala.; Mickey Pendergrass, Gainesville, Mo.; Butch Nutt, Savannah; Ricky Crawford, Memphis; Joe Chilton, Nashville; and Chris Myers, Campbellsburg, Ind. are the 11 newcomers. Myers is a sophomore transfer from David Lipscomb College.

Netters begin season

With five members of last year's State championship-winning tennis team back on F-HC's courts this season, tennis coach, Robert Witt is expecting an excellent record.

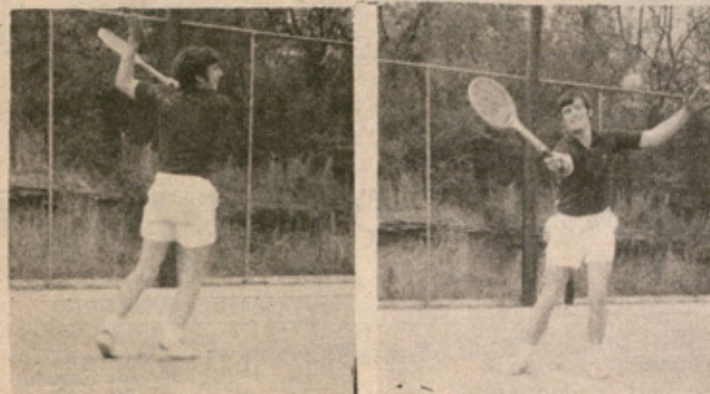
In opening competition against Lambuth Mar. 22, F-HC won 6-3. Cumberland

College was next to fall with a 7-2 victory for F-HC on Apr. 2.

"This year we're going to the nationals," was the comment of the team's number one player, sophomore Bob Burleson, of Tupelo, Miss. Other returning players are Bill Campbell of Memphis; Steve Depriest of New Albany,

Miss.; Johnny Melton of Antioch; and Mitch Mitchell of Norlina, N.C. Newcomers to the squad are Paul Highfield of Ft. Payne, Ala.; and Tim Oldham of Henderson.

Martin College will be the team to beat, according to Coach Witt. F-HC meets Martin Apr. 25 at Martin.



Ace player Bob Burleson demonstrates tennis skills.

Growth

(cont. from page 1)

students per room. Cost of the project is \$1,071,000.

F-HC's newest women's dormitory will be named in honor of the late W. A. Bradfield, who served for 23 years as Director of Public Relations.

A \$550,000 library addition which will house 119,000 volumes is also under construction. Slated for completion this summer, the new facility will feature a spacious reading area, study carrels, night depository, and faculty offices.

In addition to the new dormitories and the library, President Gardner recently announced the establishment of the Howard Auditorium Fund in honor of Hardy Howard, 83, and his wife, the late Mrs. Corine Howard, of Farmerville, La.

Established by the Howard's six children and 16 grandchildren, the Howard Fund will facilitate construction of F-HC's proposed \$1.5 million dollar auditorium, which will contain more than 46,000 square feet and which will be located on Depot Street, behind Bader Gymnasium.

The Howard family made an initial commitment to enable the college to launch a campaign to secure funds from friends, alumni, business and industry to construct the much needed facility. Advance gifts and pledges are now being secured for the project. The time for beginning construction of the auditorium depends on when funds are available. The Board of Directors has announced that when one half of the needed money is on hand the construction can begin.

President Gardner, emphasizing that the Howard Auditorium Fund will be a tremendous boost in securing F-HC's proposed 2,500 seat auditorium, has said that "concerned families like the Howards, who are interested in young people, will enable us next fall to have 1,000 students and to handle our enrollment when we add our third and fourth years."

NOT BAD! Freed-Hardeman tennis teams, under the coaching of Robert Witt, have managed to place with honors in conference competition every year since the team was first formed. Further, until last season, F-HC offered no tennis scholarships — which meant that our "volunteers" were placed against scholarship-receiving teams from the other conference schools.

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PERSPECTIVE



Literary Club supplement to April 13, 1973 BELL TOWER

Introducing . . . PROSPECTIVE

This year's poems reflect the subjects which usually interest young people, and we feel that they measure up to the high standards we have set for them. The members of the Literary Club deserve commendation for the work and interest that they have given, and Larry Albritton, the editor, for the past two years, is especially appreciated for his efforts.

Mrs. Beatrice Angelo, sponsor

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The talent of writing enjoyable and fluent poetry is one that few of us possess. Freed-Hardeman is fortunate to have a number of skillful writers among its student body. For many years, they have been formed into the Literary Club, under the capable direction of Mrs. Beatrice Angelo, instructor of English at F-HC.

The BELL TOWER staff feels that this segment of student activity and interest deserves more attention than it has received in the past. Thus, we present this BELL TOWER supplement, entitled PERSPECTIVE, which embodies the very best of this year's poetry written by students of Freed-Hardeman College.

Dave Hogan, editor

Life's little things

A spot of sunshine
At the door
A baby's footprint
On the floor.

A little tear
A pudgy nose
With puffy cheeks
The color of rose.

A purple violet
In a field of clover-
A freckle-faced boy
With a dog named Rover.

A shabby doll
With a dirty face
A marble game
On a worn-out place.

And ice-cream cone
On a hot summer day
Two tiny kittens
In silent play.

A story book
With colored pages
A brown teddy bear
To last for ages.

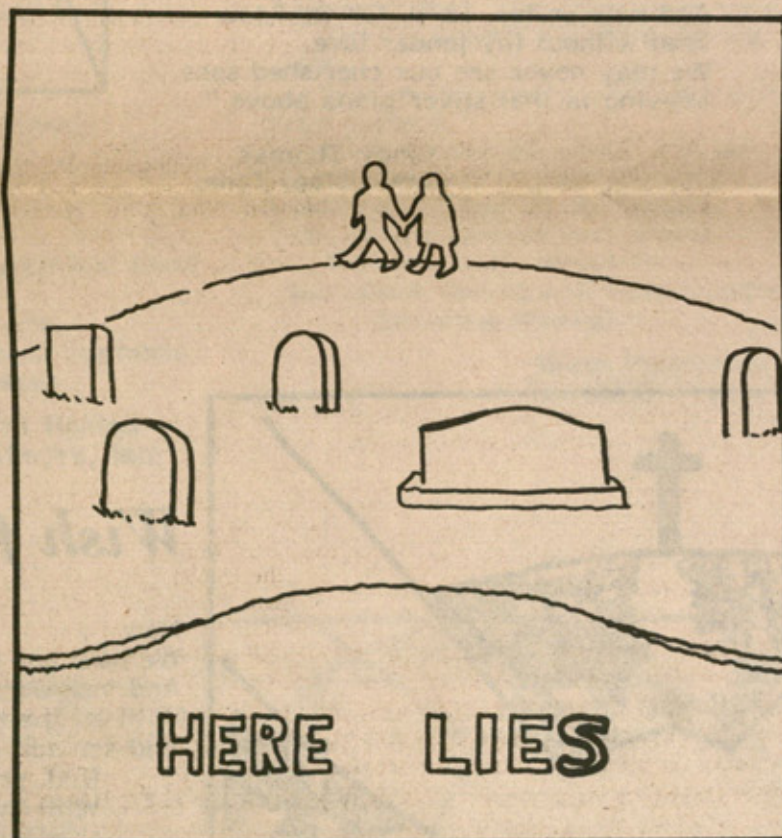
A sparkling snowflake
From the sky
A fat little finger
In Granny's pie.

A wrapped-up cookie
In a lunch box
The faded sneakers
And dirty socks.

A lightning bug
In the black sky
A moth or two
To flutter by.

Life's little things
Will always last
Until our memories
Bring back the past.

Cindy Thomas
Livingston, Tenn.



Enchantment

I'd always heard about
enchantment
how the magic spell was cast,
how the victim was overcome
without a struggle
but I'd never seen it happen
I'd never been entangled
but now I know
quickly,
oh how quickly,
(before I could turn)
it was pouncing on my heart
and taking it away.
enchantment
and the victim is overcome
such a beautiful way to go.

Steve Brown
West Point, Ga.

Alone

The air is cold and penetrating
Perhaps frost is beginning to form
The night is quiet and still
Bright with its new full moon.

The outline of a lonely tree
On a slope which dips into the creek
Reminds him of something
Something he knows

It may be there was a forest around him once-
Perhaps he was the granduer of them all
But now they've gone
He's alone, yet he's still defiant

"Why hold on, my majestic friend?
You've done your time, You're job is over.
Seek the rest you've earned," I thought
But still he stands, as if for a reason.

He is barren, empty, and alone
She who fills him is far away
Noble friend, comfort him
The night is quiet and the cold is penetrating.

Joe Carr
Chadbourn, N. C.

Graveyard

There is a graveyard near our town,
A shadowy spirit's lair;
One day we walked among the mounds
And read the writings there.

Our steps were slow, our voices hushed;
We picked our way in fear
And kept away from clustered brush
As if some phantom waited there.

And no grave near was to us known,
They were all strangers' tombs we viewed;
Yet all the names on weathered stones
Are like people that we knew

It seemed the spirits rose and walked
With us along the weeded lane-
In silence, it seems as though they talked:
Witnesses of the dead and slain.

And as we walked deep in this spell
We found our fright and fear were gone,
And subtly, slowly, were compelled
To stay, and look, and linger on.

And, now, if on some summer's day
You walk along this path, the same
That we walked on, and read, and stay
A while, you'll find our names.

Charlton Walters
Broken Bow, Okla.

Reality

Immortality tried to meet me, shake my hand-
But I was only mortal, so I ran.
Infinity beckoned, smilingly,
But I was finite, I chose not to see.

Perfection called and knocked upon my door,
But, clutching my mistakes, I hugged the floor
Until he left. And then I cried,
While Happiness stood unheeded, by my side.

And then at last there came Reality;
He took me in cold arms, relentlessly;
For I had shunned the others' pleas
And now I am Reality's.

Charlton Walters
Broken Bow, Okla.

The jewel of my life

This ring is my love for you-
For you are the jewel of my life.
You are a many-faceted diamond
With a new side to discover daily.
Like that precious stone, your faults exist,
But are almost unknowable, hidden in your beauty.
The sparkle of your preciousness
Is reflected in my eyes and newfound life.
I have discovered a new gem
And will give all I have to own you.
Take now this ring, with its wondrous beauty,
And see yourself set upon the pedestal of my love.
Rest now in my arms, as that diamond in its setting,
And be forever the jewel of my life.

Gary Hampton
Mesa, Ariz.

The miracle of the rain

It is raining.
The cold wind sweeps around me,
And my world regresses
To the very fiber of my soul,
I feel a chill,
Not outwardly, but deep inside,
Not of cold, but of isolation.
Suddenly, the pounding seems to stop-
The wind ceases, the chill withdraws
Each drop suddenly bears a smile.
Slowly, my lips part, and, if only inwardly,
I bare my teeth to the elements,
And a soft ray of warmth reflects upon my heart.
I love the rain
For it sprinkles the fertile field of thought
With the quintessence of life itself.
It clears the air of impurities,
And washes clear the eye of the heart
So one can look inside and find himself.

Vernon Orr
Rockingham, N. C.

When love has gone

When love has gone
What else remains-
A broken heart
That always pains
A memory
That never fades
When love has gone?

When love has gone
Does our life end?
Or does it change
Around the bend
Of that long road
We travel on
When love has gone?

When love has gone
Can life still be
The same, or changed
Just like the sea?
The waves they roll
Forever on
When love has gone.

When love has gone
What can we do
But look again
And find a new,
A different face
And start again
When love has gone?

Eddie Bristow
Capetown, South Africa

Off to war

With their feet upon the ramp
For the first time in their lives
They wave goodbye to all their friends
Parting with young wives.

Their poor mothers stand there crying
Staring out to open space
Whispering softly, "Why oh, Why
Must our sons go to that horrible place?"

Their daddies shake hands as with pals,
Trying to show them all their pride
Knowing very well, like them,
That their emotions run rampant inside.

Little sisters think it grand
That their big brothers get a ride
They look at them with sparkling eyes,
Feeling important by their sides.

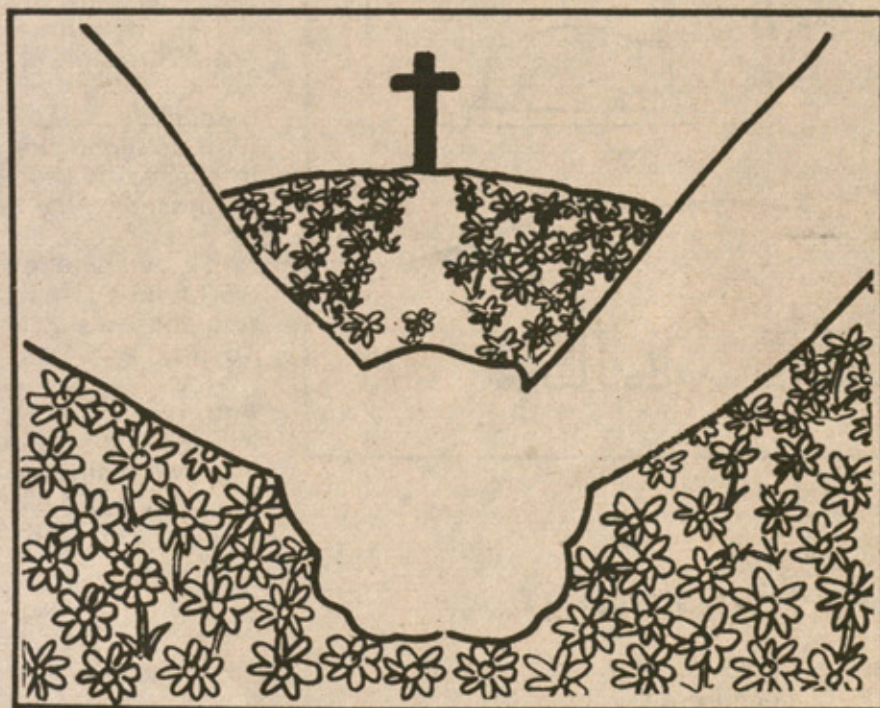
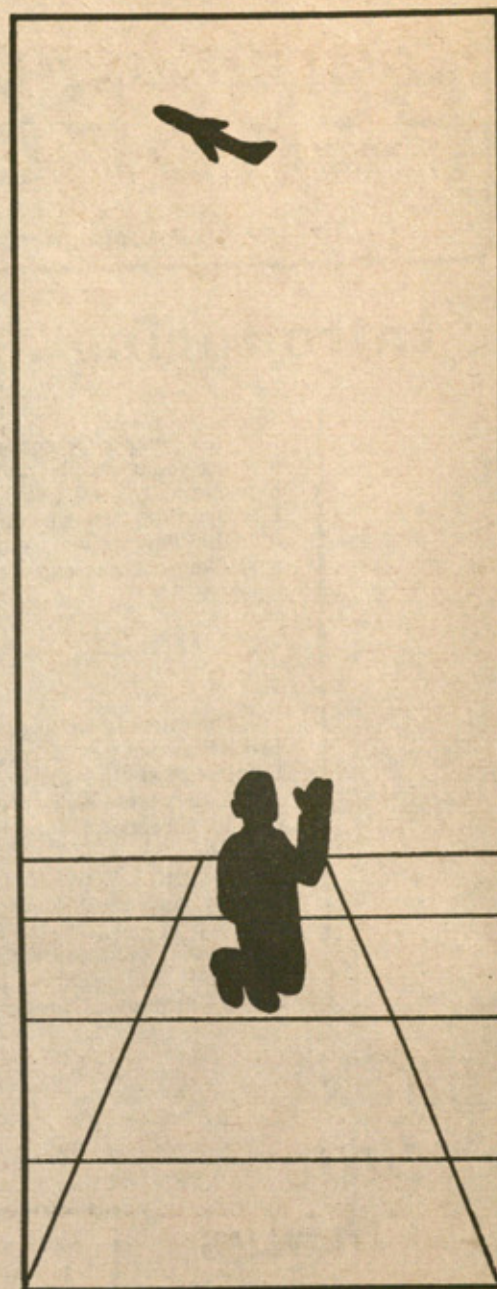
They try their best to cheer them all
Their hearts are shaken and sad within
But they smile at last and turn away
For they know that they must go to win.

As the plane engines roar
And families go their separate ways,
Everyone's heart is deeply touched
When one daddy kneels and prays.

"Oh God, please help all our boys
Lead them through the lonely nights
Take them by the hand each day
Help them brave the bloody fights.

And help us too, Lord, for we know
That without thy tender love,
We may never see our cherished sons
Leaving in that silver plane above."

Cindy Thomas
Livingston, Tenn.



Thoughts about life

A deep thought casts itself over my mind,
as a heavy fog lies over a river, fading
out its existence.

The river, still and quiet, is hidden by the
fog's dense, misty form.
Nothing is able to find a way of entering into
this vast, deadly vapor.

The river is flowing in an effort to evade
the dreariness, but there is no escape.
The fog just stays there; hanging over the
river and cutting off its life.

David Schonhoff
St. Louis, Mo.

Wish for tomorrow

Now . . .
We hold our hands
And look across fields of flowers,
With all the colors of the rainbow,
And see soft clouds . . .
Red, orange, and yellow sunsets,
With the bright moon casting its
shadows on the earth below.

As we converse -
We build our paper castles,
And give life to our tin soldiers
That protect our castles from the
Reality - that can destroy.

But through all our "make-believe"
. . . world . . .
There stands a solid house
Of concrete hopes
Built with God, the Bible
and a deep love that we share.

We have much to look forward to -
Let's keep it in sight - for us.

Glen Henton
Palmyra, Ind.

Despondency

Despondency inked in my back door
or crept in; whatever it is he does,
but anyway he was dark and
he tried to touch my heart.

I felt it right from the first
and I felt that I should move away
from his lukewarm fingers.

I told myself that he was no good,
but instead of moving I remained.

And so he walked on in and
and took advantage of my bland state
and sat down at my table for
a cup of tea.

Fearful of being rude
or maybe just fearful, I
let him stay. And now he's
eaten every sugar cube in the
house and made quite a mess
with the spilling of his tea.

It hurts me down inside
somewhere to know that I
let such a nasty creature in but
I can't seem to locate the pain
and so I border on remorse
and non-caring.

Susan Henderson
Humboldt, Tenn.

My boundary

I look up (as a small
speck in all this matter)
And try to look beyond but . . .
I cannot see.

I wonder why that it is
that my vision is so limited,
my world . . .
my reach . . .
my life . . .

But I reach out with my limited hand
In my limited world,
With all my limited life,
To grasp Him who is limit-less.
God take me home!

Glen Henton
Palmyra, Ind.

Dormitory

The wee hours -
Full of early morning sounds of
sleep . . .
meditation and study . . .
quiet talks . . .
and far-away traffic.

The dawn -
Life has begun again with
waking . . .
phone calls . . .
brushes and razors . . .
cornflakes.

The day progresses -
The pace S L O W S.
happy children . . .
bouncing balls . . .
your smiling face . . .
people.

Evening comes -
beyond the sun's rays . . .
a slow sadness develops
the light FADES
happy - wee hours.

Glen Henton
Palmyra, Ind.



The snow man

Did I say that snow drips
from your face?

"Pardon me!"

What I meant was, "there are
icicles in your eyes."

"You take surprise at that!?"

But you surely knew about the
hailstorm that blew from your mouth.

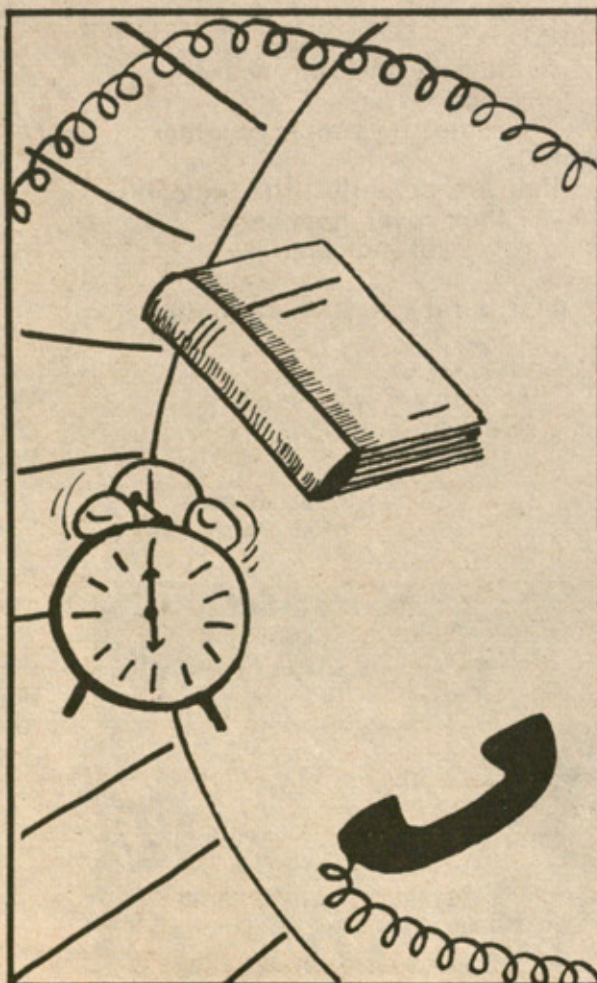
Brr! it wasn't a wind from the
south,

I never thought you'd react with
such conceit.

Here comes the sleet! And for
fear of freezing in your icy sheet,
I best be moving on. But before
I do, let me remind you, friend,

With so much winter in
your heart, Spring will have trouble
breaking through.

Susan Henderson
Humboldt, Tenn.



Life

If man could find a happy
lot,
His life would not seem
vain;
He lives in hope of
coming spring-enjoy-
ing winter pain.

Ask him what he likes the
most
And what he most enjoys
He'll smile and tell of
barefoot walks
And broken childhood
toys,
Not of riches or great
fame
For which he aims his
sights;
He knows they don't
bring happiness
But only swift delights.

And still he slaves his life
away,
And still forgets to pause
To meditate on unseen
things
And conjure up a cause.

Maria Boone
Hampton, Va.

I have Jesus

I have shoes;
The strings are broken,
One has a hole.

I have pants;
there are patches,
my hands stick through the pockets.

I have a shirt;
it is ragged
some buttons missing

I have Jesus.
He has holes - in his hands and feet

There are bruises upon his body.
And he was beaten.
I thank thee God - for all.

David Schonhoff
St. Louis, Mo.

Incidence

trying so hard-
worrying,
pressing

then the Lord steps in

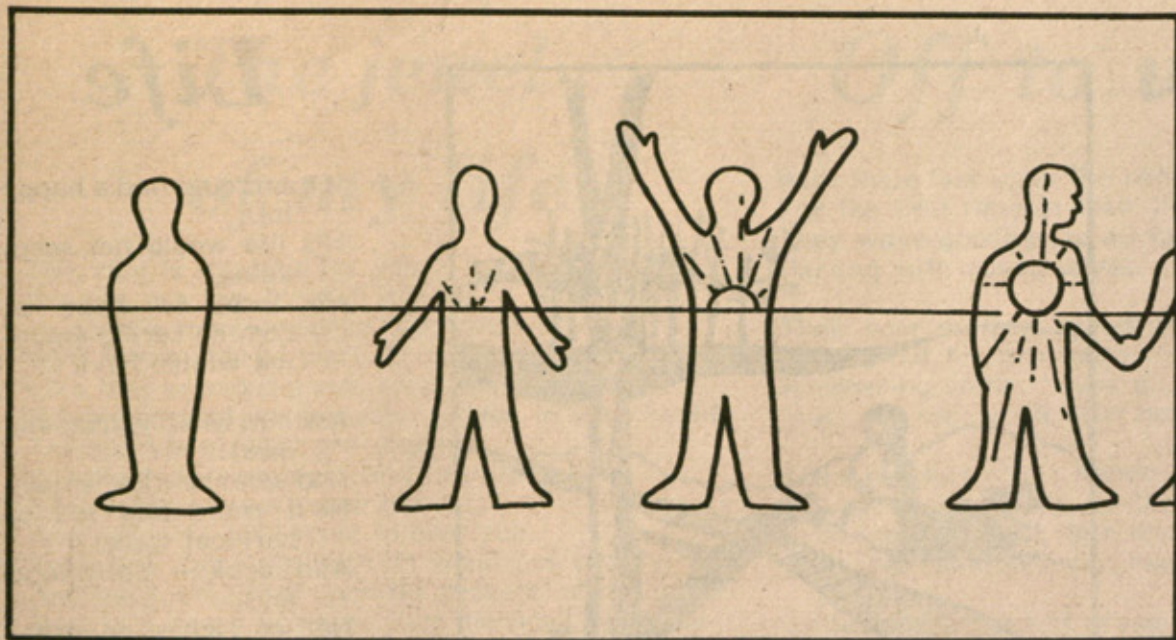
and makes
a little hole
for me
to climb through.

depressed,
and tired
so
He shows me
a beautiful sky
to think about.

most of all though,
when I was lonely,
He introduced me to someone

to share the hole and the sky with.

Steve Bown
West Point, Ga.



Melancholia

The frigid wind slices into me
And wounds me to the marrow with sheer chill.
The night closes around me
Like a tenacious web of steel.

The houses are dull, and melancholy surrounds me.
But - something inside flickers, only for an instant-
But releases a wave of warmth
Which the coldest of winds cannot thwart.

I pause, and with a gentle sigh,
I blow on the coals of memory and stir their essence.
Brilliant rays disperse the gloom
And dawn breaks anew on the horizon of my soul.

I think of you - and am alone no more.

Vernon Orr
Rockingham, N. C.

Passion

Passion

What is it-
but a destroyer of one's life,
a needless persecution of one's self,
an incompetent runner of your race,
a drastic measure taken by a fool?

Passion

Want - who are you?
Desire - what are you?
Lust - why?
All for the sake of yourself.

Passion

What is it ...
but a destroyer ...
of one's life?

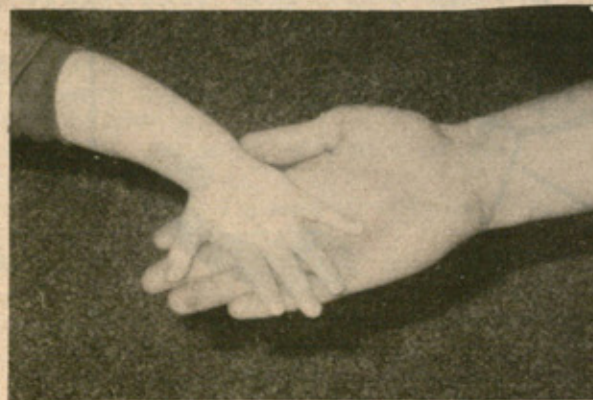
Denford Owens
Athens, Ala.

Tiny hands

Tiny hands-
Pink, clean, uncalled, young,
Reach for the help that I can offer-
Seeking direction, learning as these
tiny hands become larger and
grope to understand the shy.

My task is clear and unsurpassed
by any that exists.
I need ... I must ... I can
protect these hands and guide them
so they will not be scarred and
burned by the terribleness.
Sometimes I wish these hands could
stay ... tiny hands.

Glen Henton
Palmyra, Ind.



Faceless shadow

I am a faceless shadow today.
I have nothing to give
So I must be careful
And take nothing.
Let me pass through the
crowds unnoticed, unfeeling.
Let me touch no one and
have no one try to pry inside
or get at my heart.
Allow me to fade like shadows
into the dark corners of the
walls and silently melt into
the collage of people.
I have no emotions of anger
or hate or sorrow, but
should someone speak softly
or try being kind,
I'm afraid my cardboard resolutions
would fold in at once
And the darkness of myself
would pour out like black
ink, only to ruin and stain
someone else's emotions.

Susan Henderson
Humboldt, Tenn.

Death

The mighty armies of the earth shudder at your name.
Your cold and clutching grasp embraces young and old.
The sudden or lingering slumber cares not for fame
Or fortune. You take all-seldom a warning foretold.

While many perceive you as the mournful end;
I behold you as the start of life. Your sleep will provide
The longed-for rest my soul urges you to send.
A gentle waiting for the Lord to return, and yet they chide.

Poor Death! If you kill me, you Give to me.
Though you cause me to wonder in your dark night,
You provide light which sets me free.
Alas, your melancholy life shall also cease to have light.

Whereas I must die, you also shall have your turn;
For you shall taste defeat on our dear Christ's return.

Joe Carr
Chadbourn, N. C.

Dreams

dreams,
floating by the warehouse
of emotions
that tie people together
dreams,
that are actually little incidents
that never happened
yet happen.
dreams,
that burst out of the imaginary

And
walk in the warehouse.
select an emotion.
walk out.

Steve Brown
West Point, Ga.

Love dwells in a corner

Love dwells in a corner:
Where it cannot easily be found.
Existence is a must of life,
While hate is all around.

People make up this world:
They are what it consists of;
But, somehow, I often wonder
"Do they ever find this love?"

I travel on this road,
Wandering over this land:
And human nature is one thing,
But there is nothing else like a man.

I somehow think of people
As something we cannot trust.
But, to have fun in this life,
They are, as you know, a must.

Denford Owens
Athens, Ala.