

The Sky Rocket

Volume XXIV

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE, HENDERSON, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER, 1946

Number 3

Alumni Banquet At West Virginia Meet, August 29

On August 29, 1946, the Freed-Hardeman Alumni of Ohio and West Virginia met at the Y. W. C. A. in Parkersburg, West Virginia for their first banquet of post-war days. At 6:30 P. M. the guests and the alumni were shown into the dining room, attractively decorated with fall flowers, and where the tables were arranged to form the letters F. H. C. Immediately after entering, thanks was expressed by Bro. Forrest R. Waldrop of Carlsbad, New Mexico, after which the group sat down to a dinner of tomato juice, cole slaw, baked ham, parried potatoes, string beans with corn, buttered beets, celery, hot rolls, butter, jelly, sliced peaches, cake and coffee.

During the evening Bro. C. D. Plum spoke of his pleasant relations with the college; later Bro. C. P. Roland gave a very fine resume of the history, principles, and present operation of Freed-Hardeman College, and a prospectus of future plans. Next Stanley Lockhart, '47, accompanied by Gerry Petty Nicks, '43, favored the alumni and guests with the vocal solo, "Just a Cottage Small!" Last of all was a business session in which the alumni discussed plans to be a more working organization. During this period officers were elected: president, William Hull; vice-president, Bernard Mason; secretary-treasurer, Betty Ann Miller. The meeting was adjourned by the singing of the Freed-Hardeman College Song.

Those registering were: Virginia Nelle Montgomery, Moundsville, W. Va., Elizabeth Jane Hulderman, Moundsville, W. Va., Greta McFrederick, Moundsville, W. Va., Joanne Newberry, Parkersburg, W. Va., Jean Newberry, Parkersburg, W. Va., Raymond Muncy, Hollidays Cove, W. Va., Anita Ericson, Hollidays Cove, W. Va., Clyde Ross, Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bernard Mason of Philippi, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. William Hull, South Charleston, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rockhold, Parkersburg, W. Va., Arthur E. Carroll, Sistersville, W. Va., Kenneth R. Hadley, Middlebourne, W. Va., David Everly, Parkersburg, W. Va., Virginia Everly, Parkersburg, W. Va., Lois Kibble, Parkersburg, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Russell, Parkersburg, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Plum, Parkersburg, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. Bill M. Scott, Charleston, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Plum, Parkersburg, W. Va., Mildred Hickman, Elizabeth, W. Va., Mrs. Lottie M. Petty, Parkersburg, W. Va., Dorothy Hathcock, Parkersburg, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cline, Parkersburg, W. Va., Gerry Nicks, Memphis, Tenn., Stanley Lockhart, Parkersburg, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Roland, Henderson, Tenn., Mrs. A. T. Adams, Vienna, W. Va., Mrs. S. C. Miller, Vienna, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. Forrest R. Waldrop, Carlsbad, New Mexico, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Speece, Parkersburg, W. Va., Esther Dennis, Marietta, Ohio, Betty Ann Miller, Vienna, W. Va., Doris Reed, Vienna, W. Va., Opal Weekley, Vienna, W. Va., Betty Joe Wharton, Vienna, W. Va., Betty June Hopkins, Vienna, W. Va., Lucy Bowser, Vienna, W. Va., Carroll Thompson, Vienna, W. Va., Rita Thorne, Vienna, W. Va., Mary Lillian Speece, Washington, W. Va., and Edna Speece, Parkersburg, W. Va.

(The above account was sent to us by Edna Speece, one of our most treasured alumnae.)

It is easy to misconstrue the actions and words of those whom we dislike.

Flowers leave part of their fragrance in the hand that bestows them.

Miller Heads Class of '48

At the first meeting of the freshman class Orlan Miller, who hails from Little Rock, Arkansas, was elected president. Others nominated for the first office were Kenneth Marrs, R. D. Parnell, Leon Shoemaker, James Walker, and Richard Walker. Raymond Muncy, from Belle, West Virginia, was chosen vice-president; while Carolyn Randolph and R. D. Parnell shared the nomination honors. Coming from Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, and Washington, D. C., Mary Frances Hendrix was bestowed the secretaryship over Carolyn Randolph and Eleanor Willbanks.

F. H. C. Babies

News of eight more babies belonging to our alumni and students has reached the Sky Rocket since our October issue. The first is Carolyn Ethel, daughter of James Huggins (a war veteran now in college with us) and Mrs. Huggins. She was born on August 7. Shortly after, on August 16, came Hibernia Kay to the home of the O. D. McKendrees. Brother McKendree is also one of our present college men.

In September, on the 20th, was born John David, second child of Harold, '42, and Frances Allen, '41, Trimble. The family was living in Texas at the time, but has recently moved to Bemis, Tennessee, where Harold is working with the congregation.

October was the birth-month of five Freed-Hardeman babies. On the 4th, Sandra Cille was born to the Homer Smiths, who were on the campus last year. Young Ralph Kenneth Price put in his appearance on the 9th, choosing for his parents Ralph and Carolyn Crittenden Price, both '45. The 11th was the birthday of Jane Harris, daughter of Beth Harris, '38, Alpha and Mr. Alpha.

Michael Ray Lipscomb was born October 23rd, the young son of Alumna Lila Freeman Lipscomb, '35, and Mr. Lipscomb, and cousin of Mildred Scott, '47.

In Germany Frances Marie made her appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walker, Jr., on October 10. Nan, the mom, was in F. H. C. for a part of the last spring quarter, two of the proud uncles are with us this year, while the baby's aunt, Shirley Marie Walker, was a Freed-Hardeman co-ed of '45, and her grandfather, Bro. Harry Walker, Sr., is an alumnus of 1910.

Saturday Night Fun

On Saturday night, October 26, the student body gathered on the ball field for a wiener roast. A brisk autumn breeze made the big bonfire even more inviting as we gathered to roast the "dogs". They were accompanied by potato salad, cole slaw, frankfurter buns and iced punch, served by Mrs. Travis, Miss Bailey, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Wilson and Brother Rivenbark.

After eating, the group gathered around the fire and spent about an hour singing some of their favorite songs, both old and new.

At seven o'clock everybody went to the Auditorium where an interesting and profitable hour was enjoyed viewing the conservation and natural resources of Tennessee, as presented by our new audio-visual machine.

A big man is usually a little man who makes use of an opportunity.

Treasure Chest Has New Staff

On November 2, Brother Roland read for the student body's approval in chapel the staff for the '47 Treasure Chest. From the large number of students capable and interested in the work, the chosen few had to be selected. Hardeman Nichols from Jasper, Alabama, occupies the chair of Editor-in-Chief. Representing all parts of the United States from east to west the other seekers for hidden treasures are Vada Ott and Iva Rinehart, of Oklahoma and Indiana, respectively, Assistant Editors; Business Managers, Martelle Petty of Texas and Kenneth Marrs of Arizona; Akin Editor, Joe Watson from Oklahoma; Sports Editor, Harvey Carter, Tennessee; Snapshots, Orlan Miller, Arkansas; and Lois Farley, Ohio; Humor Editor, William Strawther, Texas; Circulation Manager, R. D. Parnell, Tennessee; Organizations, Stanley Lockhart, West Virginia; Art, Charles Lawhon, Oklahoma; Features, Jackie Comer, Tennessee.

This staff has been bestowed an honor but also given a great responsibility.

This book will ever serve as a mirror, reflecting the never-to-be-forgotten memories of the days spent in F. H. C.

The staff held a meeting on the day of its acceptance by the students, with its business confined to choice of covers—both color and design.

Brother Hardeman At Akron, Columbia

Brother Hardeman has recently held two meetings, both scheduled many months ago. One was an eight-day series at Columbia, Tenn., the middle of October, and the more recent was at Akron, Ohio, beginning October 27. While both meetings drew great crowds, the Akron meeting attracted more from considerable distances. Alumni and brethren from more than a hundred-mile radius were in frequent attendance, among them being the Edgar (family of Kenneth '37 and Ruth '40) and the Randalls (parents of Bob '36), from Cleveland; John Gerrard '33 from Parkersburg, W. Va.; Don and Vannah Linscott Vannoy, both '46, the Lucases (family of Elda '48), Mrs. Chloe Farley (mother of Lois '48), and Richard Weaver, '46, all of Akron, Kenneth Adams, '41, of Huntingdon, W. Va.; and Lloyd and Mary Flo Cox Whittington, both '45, and Mary Flo's parents, of Cadiz, Ohio.

Visitors came from 50 or 60 congregations, as far away as Indianapolis.

Fall Cleaning On F-H Campus

Our backyard is beginning to have a face-lifting. And really, considerable lifting is involved, for the excavations attendant upon the removal of our heating equipment to the new central heating plant have had the back campus far different from its usual tidy condition. Nature has smiled on the work, for an unusually small amount of rain has kept the mud to a minimum and the need for early-fall fires very small. Now the piles of excavated dirt are being moved and smoothed off, our coal supply is being transferred from the Ad building basement to the new boiler-house, the basement concreted and everything brought forward to a fine state of "decency and order." Several of the College boys have turned Mondays to profit lately both to themselves and the College, by joining in the shoveling and wheel-barrowing.

Boost Freed-Hardeman College

Bro. John T. Smith In Revival At Local Church

Arvin Elected Senior President

In a meeting of the Senior class, on Tuesday, October 29, class leaders for the year were chosen. Martelle Petty, Fred Dinkler, LeRoy Murphy, Paul Hodges and Jack Arvin were nominated for the office of president. In the final run-off, Arvin, from Seminole, Oklahoma, came out on top, while Petty, who hails from Dallas, Texas, was chosen as the vice-president.

Peggy Stephenson, Jackson, Tennessee, became the secretary by a wide margin over the other two girls nominated—Vada Ott and Gladys Phillips. With such capable leaders the "dignified" Senior class is well on its way to success.

"Good Night, Ladies"

The basement girls entertained at a backyard party on October 12 in the lobby of the girls' dormitory.

The lights were low and TAPS was the signal for all the girls in their odd-looking clothes, to get ready for a few hours of fun.

As a starter, the basement girls, with their backs to the guests, sang "Good Night Ladies". Connie Patrick gave a farewell speech and had a birthday cake, with all the candles, presented to her.

While everyone was eating ice cream and cake, a loud knock was heard. The girls all shrieked when Mildred Lassiter, dressed as a man, walked in and announced that he was a long-time suitor of Mrs. Wilson, our charming matron.

A magician act by Reba Williamson was watched with delight. A game "The Prince of Wales" was played and a "discipline committee" added to the fun.

Records were played and dedications made. The party closed with the yell "Hello There".

Walk Into Our Parlor

The girls have some handsome new furniture, and it is open for inspection by the boys each and every Sunday night. In place of the old divans, sat upon so hard and so frequently by several years of College romancers, there are four handsome new matched couches, solidly built and beautifully upholstered in red leather. They add greatly to the comfort, color and charm of the girls' lobby, and the girls are perfectly willing to prove it. They blend agreeably with the stunning new swag draperies for the lobby windows, apple-green gabardine patterned with huge clusters of hydrangea blossoms, in shades of red, rose, yellow and cream. Mrs. Wilson keeps constantly in this reception-room arrangements of fresh flowers or growing plants. It is a pleasant place for entertaining guests, or for less formal gatherings.

"MIRACLE OF WILLOW RUN"

Brother Endsley and Brother Witt invited the students to the auditorium where a film called "The Miracle of Willow Run" was shown. This was a portrayal of how Henry Ford converted his automobile factory into the production of heavy bombers for the government. The process of the manufacture of these planes was shown from the time the blue print was drawn until the plane rolled from the assembly line and soared into the air. A series of educational pictures such as this is in prospect for future showing.

One of our distinguished alumni, Brother John T. Smith, of Dallas, Texas, held a meeting for the Henderson Church early this month. Beginning on October 27, the series closed on the evening of November 5. It resulted in a number of restorations and general spiritual uplifting.

The Auditorium was filled to overflowing at almost every night service, as well as on Sunday mornings and at the Chapel hour daily. At the Chapel service, Brother Smith made several talks on prayer, gave a splendid lesson on modern evils among young people, and concluded with a discussion of the question, "If a man came into the congregation seeking assurance of future life, would he go away satisfied?"

All Brother Smith's sermons were sound and fearless, heavily freighted with Scripture quotations and presented smoothly and fluently. He is gifted with a pleasant voice, excellent diction, and engaging personality.

The relations of John T. Smith and Freed-Hardeman College date back more than a third of a century, when he first came to school here from his home in Weakley County, Tennessee. Here he met and married Miss Wilma Sue Warren, an alumna. They have two children (and three grandchildren now), one of whom, Warren, is an alumnus of '29. Brother John T. is better remembered in Henderson for his beautiful singing voice than for his preaching, for he emphasized the former more in his college days. He led the singing for Tabernacle Meeting Number Two, which Brother Hardeman held in Nashville in 1923.

Alumni Weddings

The last day of August was the wedding day of Juanita Pollock to Dr. Ross Wilson Hyatt, of Monticello, Ark. The ceremony was performed by Bro. E. O. Coffman at the Church of Christ in Lawrenceburg, Tennessee. The groom is a graduate of the University of Tennessee College of Dentistry.

On October 20, Kathleen Meadows '33, of Henderson, was married to Roy P. Smith, also of Henderson. Kathleen has taught for several years in the local city school, while the groom has been in business here for some time.

C. W. Stevenson deserted his college classes on the first weekend in November and went to Sheffield, Alabama, where he acquired a bride. She is the former Louise Conley, of Sheffield. (Charlie's home is in Florence, Ala.) The ceremony was performed by Gilbert Kretzer '41 of Lexington, Ala., and best man was Charles Scott, of our Junior class. C. W. supplied the following detailed description: "The bride wore blue and is beautiful."

At her home in Denver, Colorado, Dorothy Briggs ('46) became the bride of Phillip Alderson on June 29. They are making their home in Los Angeles, California.

In Henderson on October 19, Geraldine ('46) Waller and Gerald McAdams were married.

Students Sing

What could be more profitable or more enjoyable than an hour spent in singing praise to the Lord? At seven o'clock on October 19, the students gathered in the Auditorium, and under the direction of different leaders, spent an hour in singing. About 200 voices blended in unison to sing the songs selected by different boys. Two songs were led by each and he in turn selected someone to follow him.

THE SKY ROCKET

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Religious John Iverson
Social Jeanette Cammack
Gossip Connie Partrick, Anne Barnes
Organizations Marion Doolittle
Typists Lorene Adair, Raymond Muncy
Locals Ettie North, Jean McAdams

HUMILITY versus EGOTISM

SINGERS AND LEADERS HUMILITY vs. EGOTISM by A. J. Veteto

(Brother Arthur J. Veteto, of Bellbuckle, Tenn., was teacher of singing on our faculty from 1920 to 1923 and has been back to Henderson many times since, leading songs for both church and College. He spent the spring quarter with us last year, conducting classes in sight-singing and music appreciation. He is the father of three alumni Mary Dee Veteto Prichett, 33; Laverne Veteto Temple, 37 and Charles Albert, 29, also of Bruce, a member of our present Junior class. Out of his rich experience in the singing field, Brother Veteto has written the following entertaining essay.)

Having been engaged in the capacity of song leader for many years, I have been a careful observer of myself, and others, along the way, in view of improving the song service. While I am not an egotist, and never have been, I have been young and full of life and optimism. I still carry these two elements, as I believe everyone should, but when I began to appear before the public as a singer, teacher and a singer in general, I had some faults that needed to be eliminated. Some of them I discovered myself, but my friends called my attention to some I had not been able to detect. One of the faults I did not see was speaking short and in an ill tone to my audiences. I am still very thankful to Isaac Lambert for having pointed that one out to me years ago. G. Dallas Smith criticized me for striking my song book with my baton along as I sang, in an effort to cause the people to sing together. I quit that foolishness then and there, and even left my "stick" at home thereafter.

In 1905 while trying to teach singing at Griffithville, Ark., Miss Minnie Young, who was then a teacher in the public school in the little town, called my attention to some mistakes of mine. Well, it made me so self-conscious that I was afterwards afraid to speak in her presence. It caused me to realize that I might miss the mark many times, and so I have. If a public servant is humble, he will have many friends and, consequently many sympathizers as he blunders along, especially if he takes advantage of every opportunity in school and out of school to improve his talent. But the "smart Alec" does but little more than to provoke jesting and even scorn. When people laugh in his very face, he fails to catch the point. He proceeds to issue more of his egotistical outbursts under the impression that he is regarded as smart, without the "Alec." Some singers seem to think that the ability to sing loud and to be able to beat, as it were, the very air into jelly, either with a baton or with the hand, and sometimes with fingers spread apart like a bewebbed spider, which by the way, is by psychiatrists, regarded as a sign of insanity. (Be careful, boys). When those who SHOULD KNOW that they DO NOT know, should remember that some one

or more might see or hear such "egregious blunders." Sometimes the hand goes 'round and 'round like a crank. Now it's all right for the hand to turn a crank, but when a crank begins to turn the hand, it's time to get out of the way. We have heard that a "wise man never blows his knows"—now let me say to you, that a foolish man never knows his blows. When a fellow gets up to lead singing and falls back on his "dew-claws," then springs upon his toes, with his head thrown back like a PENGUIN, and bulges his tones out one corner of his mouth like a certified plantation hog caller, there's a genuine case of conceit. Not many moons past I went to hear a gospel preacher, and that fellow, almost as regularly as the pendulum of a Seth Thomas clock, moved up and down at the spring of his heel, it looked like five inches, almost all the way through his sermon. I call that CONCEIT from head to FEET. When analyzed, those "spring heels" are always found to be downright egotists. Personally I have never yet seen it fail. Here's another case in the last stage. Not long since, I visited a tent meeting where the preacher was aided by a public address system. The singers were not using it. That was all right, but in the middle of the last song before the reading of his text, that "self-centered" fellow donned that "ram's horn" and mounted the rostrum and began to sing. That, climaxed forty years of seeing and hearing things egotistical. I saw as soon as he began to make announcements before the first song, that he "HAD IT". A fine young preacher in college almost ruined some splendid remarks by a monotonous doddle of his head. Why anybody ever conceived of making a magic wand of his cranium, is beyond me, and it is worse still when it is a "copy."

"He is great, who is what he is from nature and who never reminds us of others." Emerson.

Three young preachers, each in turn, led a song one night. Two of them exercised splendid behavior on the floor, but one, well, I am like the man who lost a wagon load of potatoes when the "end gate" to his wagon came out. When asked why he sat and watched the last potato roll out and yet said not a word, his reply was:

"I just couldn't think of sufficient words to express it."

That boy has talent and could be quite useful, but with such a disposition, a hard road is his to travel.

"The way of the transgressor is hard." I am made sad when I see a singer engage in overmuch "time beating," especially knowing the finer points as I have studied them, that he knows almost nothing about it, turn himself loose to violate almost the "whole law."

And of all songs, the leader should by all means forego to "beat time" in the least, is the song pertaining to the Lord's Supper. Not that the supper is more important, but the slow and soft manner of its rendition leaves it

It's The Little Things That Count

"Pennies make dimes and dimes make dollars." "A little leaven leaveth the whole loaf." These statements depict the importance attached to the little things in life.

A person with the most desirable and pleasing personality imaginable can be ruined in the sight of others with nothing more than bad manners. A fellow doesn't have to be the president of the class, or the most handsome boy on the campus, or a football hero,

to be noticed. If he has respect for the rights of others and nice manners, he need never worry about his popularity. But boys aren't the only ones who need to be faithful followers of Emily Post. Girls are just as obligated to have a pleasing disposition and be ready to help others at all times.

A little thing well done in the right spirit pleases just as much as some big thing done half way. It's the little things that count.

Organizations

PHILOS

The Philos met October 21 after a joint meeting with other societies, for the purpose of electing the officers to serve this six-weeks period. The following were elected:

President—Stanley Lockhart
1st Vice President—Doris Sue Cagle
2nd Vice President—Robert Camp
Secretary—Dare Smith
Sgt. at Arms—Herman Diestelkamp
Joe McKissick, Gladys Phillips and Marion Doolittle were selected as a committee to order pins for the club.

SIGMA RHO

The Sigma Rho Society met also Oct. 21, to elect officers for the next six weeks. They selected as their overseers the following:

President—Harvey Carter
1st Vice President—Connie Partrick
2nd Vice President—R. D. Parrell
Secretary—Lydia Burgin
Sgt. at Arms—Powell Skipper
Deputy—Leon Shoemaker

ALPHA TAU

The new officers for the Alpha Tau Society include the following:

President—Tommy McClure
1st Vice President—Richard Walker
2nd Vice President—Bob Tennant
Secretary—Bertie Lancaster
Sgt. at Arms—Morris Womack

PHI KAPPA

On the same day as the others, the Phi Kappa Alpha Society came together for the purpose of electing officers. There were chosen to guide them the remainder of the quarter:

President—John Iverson
1st Vice President—Harmon Caldwell
2nd Vice President—Peggy Stephenson
Secretary—Ruth Meeks
Sgt. at Arms—Lois Farley

BUSINESS COUNCIL

The Business Council held its first meeting Oct. 21, in the Bible room. Edsel Burleson, president, presided. One of the highlights of the meeting was the reading of "The Constitution of the Commercial Club" by Tommy McClure. This document was written by a committee of three which consisted of Burl Grubb, Tommy McClure, and Lorene Adair, with Bro. Moody assisting them. Plans were discussed for the year.

A. C. E.

Under the sponsorship of Mrs. W. B. Powers, the Association for Childhood Education met for the first time on October 3 to discuss plans and the general theme for the year. The constitution and other information supplied by the branch office were read that the first year students might have a keener concept of the work and purpose of the organization. "Child Development" was selected as the theme after a lengthy

absolutely unnecessary to say the least of it, and surely it is more effective without such. Most singers positively do not strike with the pulse beat, but simply beat spasmodically. That is terrible any time.

P. S. Since finishing the above, I have seen quite a number of inexcusable maneuvers. "VANITY AND VEXATION!"

Murray Alumni Conduct Meeting

The College News, of Murray (Ky.) State College, in its October 28 issue, published the following article under the headline "Church of Christ Holds Revival." "The revival held by the Church of Christ closed Sunday night, October 20, with a full house. Pat Hardeman, Paul Hall, and Robert Darnall conducted the meetings.

"Unpleasant weather conditions on Friday night proved damaging to the tent in which the services were being held. Remaining meetings were held at the church building on Sixth and Maple.

"At the last service, Paul Hall spoke on "Prepare to Meet Thy God."

"Regular devotionals are each Monday night at 7 o'clock, in the journalism room, directly across from the postoffice. The church cordially invites everyone to attend."

(Pat and Paul and Robert are three outstanding alumni of F. H. C., belonging to the class of '45.)

Science Club

Lives Again

Along with Brother Endsley several of the students had expressed a desire for the reorganization of the Science Club, discontinued during last session. That wish came true on October 18 when those interested in science—medicine, pharmacy, laboratory research, teaching, engineering, etc.—met to discuss plans for the year.

Hardeman Nichols, pre-med student from Jasper, Alabama, was chosen to be the president of the club. For its vice-president and secretary—treasurer the group chose Sue Gray and Eleanor Willbanks, respectively.

A program committee—Harvey Carter, Powell Skipper, Sue Gray and Eleanor Willbanks—was appointed to plan the bi-monthly programs.

Homemakers

The Homemakers Club has met twice in the new department complete with new radiators, cabinets, AND a Mix-Master. The duplex apartment located across the street from Paul Gray Hall houses two couples as well as the Home Economics work rooms. A spacious sewing room and the well-equipped kitchen provide ample opportunities for rapid advancement in the field of homemaking.

The club's first meeting was to acquaint the new girls with the organization and its purpose. The constitution and by-laws were read following the reading of the minutes and the introduction of the officers. Refreshments were served to the group.

On November 8, formal initiation, characterized by a candle-lighting ceremony was the predominant feature of the program. Former members wore pastel shades to distinguish themselves from the recruits. Two days of informal initiation followed, in which the "rookies" could easily be spotted.

8. Disloyalty to those who have trusted us.

9. Egotism—the belief that we know it all, and no one can tell us anything.

10. Last, but not least, lack of necessary training and education to enable us to stand at the head of our line of work.

(The above was borrowed from the November, 1946, issue of "Rays of Sunshine", published by Nathan's, Jackson, Tenn.)

The Preacher Club

The Reformation formed the theme for an interesting chapel program presented by the preacher-group on Thursday, October 24th. Speakers who had a part in this program were Gordon Cathey, who reviewed Martin Luther's place in the movement, Clifford Buchanan, who traced the lives of Knox, Calvin and Zwingli, and Wendell Bloomingburg, who related the life of Barton W. Stone.

The Club felt fortunate in hav-

ing Bro. John T. Smith of Dallas, Texas, address it on Friday night, Nov. 1. Bro. Smith's topic, "The Attractions of the Gospel", was especially suited to such an occasion and was designed to enable us to appreciate more fully our high calling.

Officers elected for the next six weeks are: John Iverson, president; Joe Watson, vice-president; and Grover Stevens, sergeant-at-arms.

Sports Highspots

The intra-mural athletic season is well under way and, at this point, there are three undefeated teams on the campus. In softball, the Sigma Rho boys have a 2-0 record and the Phi Kappa girls lead with three wins and no losses. Touch football, the king of fall sports, finds a big blue Alpha Tau team out in front undefeated and unscathed upon in four games.

Touch Football

The brand of football played at FHC this year has been outstandingly good. Reports on the best two games follows:

Alpha Taus 6, Sigma Rhos 0. In a thriller-diller, the Alpha Taus retained their undefeated record by downing a fighting Sigma Rho team 6-0. Both teams had two or three grand scoring chances but the Sigma Rhos failed to do anything about theirs, while the Alpha Taus were wide-awake and grabbed one of their chances. The lone score didn't come until the fourth quarter. The Alpha Taus were deep in their own territory when Mac Epperson received the ball on his own goal line and attempted to run it around right end. Seeing Heber Taylor open and well on his way to pay dirt, Mac threw the pigskin with all that he had in him. Heber received the pass but was tagged by Wayne Bloomingburg before he scored. After two attempts, Taylor finally connected on a pass to Richard Walker for the tally. The Sigma Rhos tried hard but they just didn't have what it takes this time.

Philos 12, Sigma Rhos 6. Playing inspired football all the way, the Philos achieved the season's biggest upset by subduing the powerful Sigma Rhos 12-6. Both teams scored in the second quarter with Sigma Rhos taking a 6-0 lead on a pass from Walter Irwin to Bill Brumley. The Philos tied the score on the last play of the first half when Cecil Stewart blocked a Harvey Carter punt behind the Sigma Rho goal line. The winning touchdown came in the last minute of play on a pass from Stanley Lockhart to James Anderson.

Other football scores are: Alpha Taus 18, Phi Kappas 0; Sigma Rhos 6, Philos 0; Sigma Rhos 12, Phi Kappas 2; Alpha Taus 12, Philos 0; Alpha Taus 18, Phi Kappas 0; Philos 6, Phi Kappas 0.

Softball

The Phi Kappa girls, led by Joy Boutwell, Julia Parnell and Peggy Stephenson, are winning all their games by a considerable margin and seem headed for an undefeated season. In the boys' division the teams are more equally matched as an account of the Sigma Rhos' battle with the second-place Alpha Taus will testify.

Sigma Rhos 1, Alpha Taus 0. Say, these Sigma Rho-Alpha Tau games are really hum-dingers for thrills; both teams are well organized and really do put forth the effort needed to make a game interesting.

Three innings went by scoreless; then Mac Epperson, pitching for the Alpha Taus, walked Harvey Carter. After two outs were made, Wayne Bloomingburg knocked a single into center field and Carter came in for the lone score of the game. Bruce Jackson pitched a no-hit game for the Sigma Rhos and Epperson allowed only two safeties. The Alpha Taus played a hard, clean game but the Sigma Rhos walked off with another victory upon the shelf. Incidentally, this was the first loss suffered by the Alpha Taus in either softball or football.

Other softball scores are: Alpha Taus 5, Phi Kappas 0; Rhos 6, Philos 5; Philos 9, Phi Kappas 6; Alpha Taus 13, Phi Kappas 3.

Study is like the heaven's glorious sun
That will not be deep-searched
with saucy looks;
Small have continual plodders
ever won,
Save base authority from others'
books.—Shakespeare!

One thorn of experience is
worth a whole wilderness of warn-
ing.—Lowell.

Busy Man— Adron Doran

Brother Adron Doran, who was in Freed-Hardeman from 1928 to 1930 was a campus and church visitor, together with Mrs. Doran, on November 2. Shortly before, he had sent to the Sky Rocket a clipping from the paper he edits up at Wingo, Ky., which will be of interest to our readers. The article was written by a neighbor-editor of Adron's, who is astounded at the energy and diversity of activity he displays. The writer, Mr. W. E. Daniel, of Owensboro, Ky., first heard of Brother Doran as member of the state legislature, principal and coach of the Wingo High School, and minister of the Church of Christ. Later he heard that the legislator-principal-coach-minister had been selected president of the state education association; still later, that he was editor of the Fulton Daily Leader. The appraisal by Mr. Daniel of Adron Doran is as follows:

"And I wondered more and more as to the physical appearance of the man who could be state legislator, minister, editor of a daily paper and head of state teachers organization. At last I met him and found him no ordinary man. Thirty-seven years old, he stood above most men in the gathering where I talked with him. He must be more than six feet and has black hair, and when he began to speak from the platform I found him worth listening to. His voice reached out to impel me to hear him. His delivery was unimpassioned and his gestures were few but expressive. He talked straight on with no waste of words. He said what he had come to say and stopped. He had the earnestness of a preacher, the apparent ease in manner of a politician, the suppressed enthusiasm of a football coach.

"I got him off away from the crowd and talked with the gentleman from Graves who is a minister, principal and coach of the Wingo High School, official spokesman for Kentucky teachers, and daily newspaper editor. He was reared on a farm and lives in a village. He spends a half day in the school room and then drives 13 miles to spend the other half day at his desk as editor of the Fulton Leader. He held eight revivals last year in addition to his other preaching engagements. In private conversation, he is a charming young man, as he is both appealing and convincing on the platform. He never poses nor pretends. He is just the Graves county country boy grown up."

Rocket Reflections

Seven Years Ago —

The students held an annual outing at Chickasaw Park, enjoying hiking and games, both indoor and outdoor.

A Halloween Party held the Spotlight. A costume contest was held and the winners chosen were: Frances Williams, disguised as a witch, and the boy, Carl Hutchinson, as a robot ghost.

Brother and Sister Pepperdine paid a visit to F. H. C.

Geneva Hall, librarian at Athens College, Athens, Ala., spent the weekend with her family, Brother and Sister W. C. Hall.

The 20th Century Commerce Club was organized.

F. H. C. Lions defeated Coca-Cola Bottlers 46-41 in a basketball game in Memphis.

Flavil Nichols and Mary Hardin were married. This was the third Freed-Hardeman romance in one family to culminate in nuptials.

The Science Club held an interesting debate. The proposition was: Resolved: that man in his present complex stage of mental and physical development is the product of a long process of organic evolution beginning from a one-celled animal. The proposition was affirmed by Bud Whitten and Christianity on the negative side was upheld by J. C. Mason Emde.

Brother George Dehoff, '35, visited F. H. C.

Brother Guy N. Woods, '27, visited the school Nov. 29.

Ten Years Ago

"Freed-Hardeman College again presented for public approval the sparkling musical comedy, 'Oh, What a Night!' on the evening of October 27th (1936). This play was given last year during commencement week, but, due to its large success and the great number of students who had not seen the play, it was repeated.

Only three of the cast in the original play are not in school

again this year, and their places were taken by others equally talented in acting.

The cast was as follows:
Olden Gay, owner of Fall Inn Hotel—Ross O. Spears.
Ned Gay, his son—Stansell Vernon.

Mrs. Christina Fields, a widow—Catherine Burrow.

Honey Field, her daughter—Sarah Jane Cato.

Jack Moore, a young business man—Harry Payne.

Dolly Marse, his fiancée—Margaret McNatt.

Jerry, hotel cashier—Imogene Bailey.

Billy, the bill boy—John Brinn.

Marcelle—Mildred Walker.

Colette—Catherine Appel.

Fifteen Years Ago

The staff of the Sky Rocket was composed of:

Editor—Lovelie Hodges.

Assistant Editor—James Horton.

Business Manager—Alton H. Maner.

Asst. Bus. Mgr.—Denton Neal.

Athletic Editor—Norris Hall.

Jokey Editor—Ruby Holsberry.

Local Editor—Helen Newman.

Society Editor—Maymie Walker.

General Reporter—T. A. Vernon.

Typist—Honey Brigrance.

Twenty Years Ago

The Junior Class of '27 showed an unusual number of members in

this early teens. A poll showed the following and their ages:

Don Carlos Davis, 15; Elna Browning, 15; Ruby Williams, 16; Ruth Peddy, 16; Lucy Glass, 16; Jessie Guin, 16; Elizabeth Edmondson, 16; Lorene Spain, 16; George Ward, 16; John McBride, 16.

Several visitors brightened the chapel horizon in the month of October, 1926. "All the students of school, and especially those who were here last year, were glad to have Bro. M. S. Mason, of Springfield, Mo., present at chapel. In his speech he emphasized that success in school comes as a result of hard honest thinking on the part of each student, and not from the mere attendance of classes. Brother Mason, with many other preachers of the brotherhood, spent two weeks last year in the special Bible Course that was offered to all who desired to take such work." Also "Brother James Acuff, vice-president of the Life and Casualty Insurance Company of Nashville, was present at chapel on Oct. 27th and made a very interesting address to the school."

Likewise, "Governor Austin Peay, gubernatorial candidate for reelection, and L. D. Hill, candidate for railroad commissioner, spoke to a large assembly of voters" in our Chapel Hall. Students who desired attended.

Boost Freed-Hardeman College.

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IN and OUT

On the week-end of Oct. 6, the following students visited their homes or friends away from the campus. Pamela Lundy visited her grandmother in Cookeville, Tenn. June Hart had as her guests in Pilot Oak, Ky., Elda Lucas and Lois Farley. Norma Ferguson visited Wilma Jackson at her home in Paducah, Ky. Ruby Spratt visited in Steele, Mo., Nancy Davis, Spanta, Tenn., Billie Elinor, Greenfield, Tenn., Reba Williamson, Baldwin, Miss., Doris Loggins, Lobelville, Tenn., Dorothy Hudson and Julia Parnell in Linden, Tenn., Roberta Tucker, Dorothy Waller and Queen Ann Dees visited their homes in Paducah, Ky., Dorothea Jones, Halls, Tenn., Martha Ann Smothers, Bells, Tenn., Frances Hendrix, Lawrenceburg, Tenn., and Annette Warren and Martha Castleman in Alamo, Tenn.

During the week-end of Oct. 12, these students were visiting: Mary Ruth Morton, Dumas, Ark., Florice Bailey, Big Creek, Miss., Marjorie Haliburton, Franklin, Ky.; Nell Corum and Doris Harville visited their homes in Moulton, Ala., Lorene and Eulene Adair, Vernon, Ala., and Mae Nell Stanfill, Scotts Hill, Tenn.

The week-end of Oct. 20, Doris Vann visited in Nashville, Tenn., Eulene Hill, Memphis, Tenn., Doris Sue Cagle, Jackson, Tenn.; Marion Doolittle visited Nadine Platt, '46, in Benton, Ill.

The fourth week-end in October found still others visiting. Ernestine Hooker, Poplar Bluff, Mo., Ruth Meeks, Tupelo, Miss., Nell Corum, Jeannette and Isabel Cammack, Moulton, Ala., Maxine Tucker, Dyersburg, Tenn., Sophia Autenrieth, Dickson, Tenn., Myra Jean Bunnell, Nashville, Tenn., Pauline Barkemeyer, Rector, Ark., Jacalyn Comer, Nashville, Tenn., Dolly Henley, Memphis, Tenn. Peggy Stephenson had as her guest in Jackson her roommate, Joy Boutwell, Evelyn and Carolyn Randolph had as their guests in their home in Bandana, Ky. Eleanor Willbanks and Marjorie Haliburton.

Genice Mauney had as her guest her sister, Faye, for the week-end of the 20th.

Julia Parnell's brother, Glen, came for her and she visited her home in Linden, Tenn., during the week-end of Oct. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Hart and Hubert, Jr., visited Almedia Hart Oct. 18.

Amlene Crawford, from Houston, Miss., visited Florice Bailey on the week-end of the 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard D. Parker and daughter from Jackson, Tenn., visited Barbara Watt on Oct. 25th.

Jewel Thurman had as her visitors on Oct. 26 her sister, Angella, and Iva Jean Marshall.

Maxine Tucker's brother, Doyle, visited her on Oct. 26.

Elizabeth Langston '46 visited the campus the week-end of the 26th.

Lorene Talley '46, was a campus visitor November 2.

Mary Frances Hendrix was called to Lawrenceburg, Tenn., on Oct. 16 on account of the death of her paternal grandmother.

Bro. C. C. Burns '28 and son, Charles, of Alabama, were chapel visitors on Oct. 25.

Bride and groom Dorothy Branch Hall and Paul Hall, now of Murray, Kentucky State College, were on the campus Oct. 25, and newlyweds Leslie and Ivy Nell Lawson Wyatt visited us Nov. 1, en route to Dresden, Tenn., where Leslie will preach for the congregation.

Robert Jones, a member of our superb basketball team of 1936-39 was a visitor here Oct. 26. Robert and Frances (Huff) are living in Carbondale, Ill., where he is attending the State College. He was released from the Navy a year ago, after serving here and overseas.

WAVE Jewel Wilson of Washington, D. C., is spending a 22-day furlough with her mother, Mrs. Edwina Wilson, and her friends in Henderson and Jackson.

Competition is between those trying to be great, not between those who are.

It is easy to misconstrue the actions and words of those whom we dislike.

Rocket Reflections

While rummaging through the files of the old Sky Rockets, I found in the October issue of 1942 this letter, which might have been written by some (2) of our girls this year. Nevertheless, the same problem exists now, "which is which?"

Dear Miss Fixit:

Hurry Hasten! I've got to have help right away. I've been waiting an awful long time for the ONE I could really GO FOR, and then when I find him, I find that he is TWO. Wouldn't it be just my luck to fall for a boy with a carbon copy of himself and then not know which is the Boy and which is the CC? Of course you must know that I'm talking about the charming Bloomingburgs of Virginia. Speaking of charming makes me think of how useless the term Prince Charming is to me. Of course I'd have to say "Princes Charming" and then somebody would think I was a man-hater (what a terrible thought) going about muttering "Princess Charming." And as for "making a handsome pair," they and I couldn't make a pair—we'd be THREE, and everybody knows one of the first principles in Algebra is two is company and three's a crowd. So there goes my mathematics!

Just when I get all starry-eyed about Wayne I find out that he is Wendell instead, and then I think well maybe it was Wendell I was thinking about anyway. But then I want to be true to Wayne, so I decide that maybe they've forgotten which IS Wayne and that maybe it's Wayne and not Wendell I'm looking at—and the worry takes the stars out of my eyes and I get desperate for fear Wendell (Wayne?) or Wayne (Wendell?) isn't noticing ME at ALL. It's confusing to have to think in the PLURAL all the time. And I really don't have enough affection to afford DUPLICATES. As I compute it, I'm losing 50 per cent of the glamour I expend, 100 apt as not it's the OTHERONE, this time. I've been advised to go and forget the whole Blooming (burg) business but you KNOW I can't do that for that would mean forgetting TWO at a time, and not even a superwoman could forget two men at a time. Would you just go join the WACKS?

Dizzily
Miss Elaneous

Miss Fixit answered the letter as follows:

Dear Miss Elaneous,
I can readily understand your dilemma, (you can be glad it's only a Dilemma and not a TRILEmma). You are in the throes of an acute case of TWINSY. But really, I don't think I'd let it spoil my college year. It is, after all, just a simple matter of the two Bloomingburg twins (wait a minute! I don't mean FOUR boys—I meant to say the B twins or the two B's).

A businesslike viewpoint is very helpful in distinguishing twins. Distinguishing them means extinguishing one of them from the field. Here are a few helps:

Accept no substitutes. When you have a date with one of the twins assure him firmly that you expect him to come and not send the other one. And if he should send the other one, you tell him right at the outset that it was the OTHER one you were expecting and if the other one doesn't take

that gracefully, tell him you are going to forswear his company and devote all your time to the other one. (Of course you'll have to rely on your own judgement, for there may be a few times when you can't quite discover whether it is the other one that comes).

Of course too, there are differences in appearance. You have often heard the proverb (or is it a motto?) "No two things are alike." For example, when Wayne smiles he shows ten upstairs teeth, while Wendell in the same state displays eleven. Then too Wendell wears a brown belt and Wayne a white one, except on the days that both wear brown belts. On the other hand, Wayne's hair is a little curlier (on second thought I believe it is Wendell's). You can also tell by POSITION. In Grammar class Wayne sits just in front of Wendell-or-Wayne, whichever it is—!!

Come to think of it, why don't you just settle for Burton Camp? I know he's (censored by editor) and very (censored by bus. mgr.) and doesn't (censored by alum editor) but, my dear there's just ONE Of him, even if there IS enough material to make a pair.

So glad to help you puzzled boys and girls. (I feel real relieved to think there are no triplets in school. I just don't feel equal to extracting the cube root.)

Yours,
(Miss) Lettus Really Fixit

Don't Quotus

Perhaps you may consider these campus-highlights as being ancient history, because with the coming of Sadie Hawkins day, there were some changes made.

Now for Current Events!! Isn't it strange that Frances and Orman had the same dream at the same time. Do you still think you are dreaming, kids?

Have you heard about the "Big Splash"? Ask R. V. Scott for further information.

Are there any more ambitious souls who would like to join the M. P. P. C. (Mrs. Powers's Pet Club) The sole requisite is to make an A in one of her classes. The charter members are Harvey Carter, Heber Taylor, and Jere Bass.

Say, Ferguson, this is one "fight" that is worth while?

Did you ever try S and S for campusology? Mixed with good exercise—the results are—ask Ruby?

So you think you'd like to be serenaded with a "Melody of Love", eh Ruth?

For a typical F. H. C. romance with ups and downs—Frances and Ray.

There have been big celebrations between Bob and Eleanor—fireworks. P. S. Donna and Jake are sharing in the same honors.

Say Wilbur, where did you ever get the idea that "hawks" eat chocolates?

James, we never knew you like "Cookie" (s) before.

George, how about staying in "Tune" and maybe a dear "Hart" would like to harmonize.

Nancy, do you have trouble with "Riggermortus"?

Too Late?

It is too late? Ah, nothing is too late—Cato learned Greek at 80; Sophocles Wrote his grand "Aedipus," and Simonides Bore off the prize of verse from his compeers, When each had numbered more than four score years; And Theophrastus at four score and ten Had begun his "Character of Men." Chaucer at Woodstock, with nightingales, At 60 wrote the "Canterbury Tales." Goethe at Weimar, toiling to the last, Completed "Faust" when 80 years were past.

What then shall we sit idly down and say
The night hath come; it is no longer day?
For age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another dress.
And as the evening twilight fades away,
The sky is filled with stars invisible by day.

—H. W. Longfellow.

(Borrowed from Nov. 1946 "Rays of Sunshine")

Cathy, what's in a name? Does the name just "get" you?

In history we read about Jackson Campin' out. In F. H. C. did you ever notice Jackson-Camp steppin'-out?

Charles, how does it seem to be dating a "queen"?

Say Jimmy, did anyone ever "warren" you?

Better be careful Wallace, we heard Doris talks in her sleep.

Say, Parnell, I thought only little girls liked "dollys."

Martha and Don have a good start already—a "castle" and a "car."

Have you noticed who Willie Warren is in "cahoo (n) ts" with lately?

We would like to give you the dope on the Bloomingburg twins except we don't know which is which. Anyway, one has turned "gray" and the other one has turned "english."

Watch out, Doris, that you don't fall from the "Cliff."

Today is November 4, the time is 1:30 a. m., the mid-night oil is burning low—and we must be

gone like a flash to make ready our lassos for coming attractions. We must be off—not that we aren't already.

Adios
Au Revoir
Fare thee well

There is no limit to the good a man can do if he doesn't care who gets the credit for it.

When you are considering when to begin, it is often too late to act.

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