

The Sky Rocket

Volume XXIV

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE, HENDERSON, TENNESSEE, APRIL 1947

NUMBER 7

Alums Have Observed Decade Of Banquets

The Freed-Hardeman alumni in Arkansas and Missouri gathered at the Vandervoort Hotel in Paragould, Arkansas, on the evening of March 28. This is an annual event looked forward to by all the former students and friends of Freed-Hardeman College in that section. The first occurrence of it was ten years ago this spring.

The program of the evening was begun by an invocation given by Norman Vaughn of Jackson, Tenn. An "Introduction of Guests" was made by Thomas E. Watson, Paragould, Arkansas and a "Welcome Address" given by J. A. McNutt, also of Paragould. A response was given by J. R. Endsley of Freed-Hardeman College. A piano solo was rendered by Katherine Hatman, Paragould, Arkansas, and special songs by the Southern Rhythm Girls (Anna Joe Ladd, Billie Jene Ladd, Bonnie Finley, Norma Jewel Buck and Glenane Eubanks). Following this was "Alumni General Report" by Frank Van Dyke of Jackson, Tenn. "Memories of F. H. C." was given by Mary Nelle Powers of Freed-Hardeman, followed by an address by Orlan Miller of North Little Rock, now a student of F. H. C. The program closed with the singing of the College song and the Benediction by LeRoy Miller, of Mammoth Springs, Arkansas.

The officers retain their position for another year, namely: Thomas E. Watson, president; J. E. Summitt, vice-president; Wyman Nettles, Secretary-Treasurer.

A Beloved Couple

On Friday night, April 11, a few of the students had already noticed the couple who had entered the door of the cafeteria and were standing at the end of one of the lines behind the younger chattering couples, and for some reason their gaze lingered.

Mrs. Travis—dining hall supervisor—rapped on the little bell, and silence fell over the group. "We'll have to ask Brother Hall to come around through the other door as no men are allowed to enter through that one." Everyone roared with laughter, and the eyes of all were on the couple. The little man looked up at the smiling lady questioning, and she slightly nodded her head. Without a word, he turned and slowly walked out the door. Everyone cheered!

In only a few minutes he entered the "right" door and even a louder cheer rose, and the place thundered with clapping hands. He seemed never to notice as he walked in, gently smiling and stopping to greet those he met nearest the door.

Yes, it was Brother and Sister Hall paying an unexpected visit to the school cafeteria for supper. Those thundering cheers that had filled the cafeteria were an expression of the feeling of affection that everyone has for them.

Campus Sorrows

Brother Roland has been missed greatly during his recent illness which has confined him to his bed for several days, with some unknown infection.

Miss Ruby Caldwell was called to her home in Oxford, Arkansas recently because of the serious illness of her mother. We all hope that her condition soon improves.

Marion Deolittle had to leave for her home in Dunlap, Tennessee because of the death of her grandmother on April 15, who had been ill for some time.

Upon receiving word of the sudden death of her grandfather, Mr. Shemwell, Roberta Tucker left for her home in Paducah, Kentucky on April 16.

Honor Roll Announced

The following article appeared in the "Seminole Producer" Seminola, Oklahoma under the heading "Local Students On Dean's Honor Roll."

"Three Seminole county students were placed on the dean's honor roll at Freed-Hardeman College in Henderson, Tenn.

"Joe F. Watson, of Konawa, was salutatorian of the class; Jack R. Arvin, Seminole, ranked third in the class, and was named historian. Vada Ott, Cromwell, was listed as an honor student. The latter two are affiliated with the Sigma Rho society, which gained six out of the eight places of honor."

In addition to those mentioned in the above article, top honors go to Lorene Adair who is the valedictorian of the graduating class of 1947. Those of honorable mention are: John French, Vada Ott, Mildred Scott, Woodrow Yow, and Jeannette Hawks.

Senior Class Elects Sponsor

In response to an announcement by the president, Jack Arvin, the senior class met on April 15 to elect a sponsor for the senior class spring activities.

Brother Robert L. Witt was nominated and with little deliberation elected by acclamation.

Since the "Reds" were defeated by the "Blues" in the sale of annuals, they must entertain the "Blue" section in the near future. In preparation for this, the president selected a committee to decide upon the entertainment and begin making the necessary arrangements. Those appointed were: James Anderson, Jean McAdams, Joy Boutwell and Wendell Bloomingburg.

Alumni Weds

Miss Doris Jean King '46, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Price King of Kenton, Tennessee was married to William Carl Hammon-tree '46, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hammon-tree of Chattanooga. They were married in the home of the bride's parents on Sunday afternoon, April 6, at 4 o'clock.

The ceremony was performed by Adron Doran '30, Willeen Peters '45, served as maid of honor and Ralph King '46, was best man.

On Saturday evening, April 5, at 7:00 o'clock, Myra Jean Bunnell became the bride of Roy L. Lod-ston, Jr. Following a short honeymoon the couple will make their home at Horse Cave, Kentucky. Myra Jean left school at the end of the second quarter. Pamela Lundy was maid of honor and G. C. Bucy, best man.

Jackie Holcomb and Elvis Bozareth, both members of the student body, were married at the bride's home in Fulton, Miss., on Saturday evening, April 5.

On the afternoon of April 5 occurred the marriage of Mary Madeline Terry, to William Joseph Hall, of Jackson, at the home of the bride's parents near the College. The single-ring ceremony was said by Brother R. E. Henson before an improvised altar of ferns, white blossoms and tall candelabra. The bride wore a modish spring suit of navy, with white hat, navy accessories, and gardenias. The wedding was followed by a reception, featured by a handsome wedding cake and ice cream molded into wedding bells.

Mary Madeline is a graduate of Chester County High School, of Freed-Hardeman College, attended University of Alabama, and graduated from Union University of Jackson. The groom is a graduate of Union and is associated with his father in the insurance business in Jackson.

Read the Sky Rocket for Freed-Hardeman College news.

A.C.E. Representatives Attend Convention

For the first time in its history, this branch sent two delegates to the state convention of the Association for Childhood Education held in Nashville on March 28. Connie Patrick and Iva Rnehart related some of the experiences of the trip and luncheon at the meeting on April 10. The luncheon was served in the dining room of the Maxwell House, the South's most historic hotel. The principal speaker of the afternoon was Dr. Frances Bain, who spoke on the "Problems of a Teacher." Connie gave the club a bird's eye view of the speech as it had reference to those present. With a knowledge of the problems that confront teachers, the responsibilities of each one to his profession, and the experience of those who have gone before, it remains with each one to work out his own problem to his best ability according to the needs of his particular place.

Bro. Cope Hypnotizes Student

On April 10 at the chapel, period, Brother Jim Cope, one of the faculty members, hypnotized Hardeman Nichols before the student body. After following the instructions of Brother Cope for only a few minutes, the subject fell asleep and while under Brother Cope's hypnotic power, followed all his suggestions.

At the suggestion that he clench his hands, he did so and was unable to pull them apart until he was told that he could. He chewed paper as if he enjoyed it, having been told that it was ham and eggs; that is until Brother Cope asked him if there wasn't a fly on it—then he immediately spit it out.

He also did imitations of a rooster, a cow, of Al Jolson singing "Swanee", and whistled a tune. These he did on being prompted to entertain an audience gathered to hear him.

Throughout the entire proceedings Hardeman talked in a near monotone, and when he had his eyes open, he looked out with a blank stare.

Brother Cope brought him out of the hypnotic spell by counting to three. Hardeman looked at the chair where he had been sitting when he fell asleep then back at Brother Cope, and smiled sheepishly.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed such an unusual and interesting entertainment. The Sigma Rho Society was in charge of the program.

FHC Talent To Be Hear Over WTJS

On April 22 at 8:30, Freed-Hardeman College presented a program over WTJS, radio station at Jackson. The radio station is giving the colleges of this vicinity one-half hour for a program of their own choosing.

This gives the colleges an opportunity to present to the public the principles and ideals of their institutions and present some of their best talent.

The program is as follows: "History of the College and Its Purpose"—John French.

"Why I Chose Freed-Hardeman College"—Orlan Miller
Violin Solo, "The Mockingbird"—Ben Adams; Accompanist, Rosemary Adams

Two numbers by the Freed-Hardeman Quartet—Bob Smith, Harry Matthews, Morris Wornack, Stanley Lockhart

Piano Solo, "Fantasie Impromptu"—Marjorie Haliburton

Nit: "The first act was good, but you didn't stay for the second. Why?"

Wit: "Couldn't wait that long—the program said it takes place two years later."

Bro. T. G. Martin

Tells Own Story

Published As Book Soon

Bro. Hardeman Addresses K. E. A.

Brother Hardeman addressed the Kentucky Education Association on Wednesday Evening, April 16 at 9:00 in Louisville, Kentucky, in the Memorial Auditorium. Brother Adron Doran, former student of Freed-Hardeman, and now president of the association, presided over the meeting.

The following introduction appeared in the announcement of the meeting in the April issue of Kentucky School Journal:

"N. B. Hardeman is a native of Tennessee and received his formal training in that state. He has witnessed the growth and development of the institutions of learning which have undertaken to build a religious foundation under the whole scheme of Southern culture. Mr. Hardeman has had the rich experience of travel in the Middle Eastern and Far Eastern Countries, as well as on the Continent of Europe. For many years he has been president of Freed-Hardeman College, where he still presides."

Brother Hardeman's subject was "The Return to Fundamentals."

Eve Mark, reporter for the Courier-Journal, in an article published April 17 in her paper, reported the speech as follows:

The only entries Dr. N. B. Hardeman wrote in education's ledger last night were in red ink. Not only has our present educational system failed to teach students to "read, write, and spell," but it has failed to teach a proper observance of law and moral government, he said.

A philosophy of materialism has converted schools from institutions of learning to "factories" for the dissemination of information, he told Kentucky Education Association members.

Dr. Hardeman linked the failure of all institutions of civilization, including "our system of education," with the rise in juvenile delinquency, and asked for a return to the Bible's fundamental teachings to offset this lawlessness.

The president of Freed-Hardeman College, Henderson, Tenn., Dr. Hardeman spoke at the opening session of the K. E. A. convention at Memorial Auditorium.

About 5,000 Kentucky teachers arrived in Louisville yesterday for the three-day annual convention. Today's morning session includes a talk by Mrs. Pearl A. Wanamaker, president of the Na-

A Bit Of Corn

"From the sublime to the ridiculous"—that just about describes the programs that are presented in chapel.

The Philos came forth with a bit of the "sublime" on Thursday morning, April 3. The audience was greeted with a peculiar laugh somewhat similar to that of "Oswald" who appears on the Grand Ole Opera. The source of that laugh proved to be T. R. Jones.

Charles Scott, Charles Hess and T. R. Jones (a P. K. A.) took the spotlight on the guitars and Raymond Muncy on the trombone.

Many renditions were given, such as "You Are My Sunshine", "That's How Much I Love You" and others, but Muncy's dedication to Sister Powers nearly brought the house down.

Everyone (even Brother Hall) agreed that it was an exceedingly fine program and that it would have been a miserable failure without the aid of Herman Dies-telkamp who played the (?)—well, whatever it was, it looked difficult.

The autobiography of Brother T. Q. Martin, of McMinnville, Tenn., has recently gone to press and will be forthcoming in a few weeks. It is edited and introduced by Bro. Hardeman, and is dedicated to Sister Martin, to Brother Hardeman, Miss Alma Gilbert, and others who helped on the book.

Brother Martin gives as his reason for writing his narrative, "the fact that I came up the hard way, and some of my experiences may be helpful to the many of our day who seem to think it possible 'to be carried to the sky on flowery beds of ease.'" He is nearing his 81th birthday and 57th anniversary as a gospel preacher.

The book tells of "Brother T. Q.'s" birth in Kentucky, something of the characteristics and experiences of his immediate forebears, and his early struggle as a bread-winner for his family. His promise, respectfulness, and reliability soon won for him help from a prominent citizen of the community. In the few weeks that he could be spared from the farm duties at his home, his benefactor aided him in attendance at a country school, and later on to enter college. Brother Martin, at 24, entered the College of the Bible at Lexington, Ky.

For many years Bro. Martin has been known as one of the most entertaining story-tellers in the brotherhood. Thus, he has liberally spiced the story of his life with many an interesting anecdote. Some of these have to do with what he calls the "hand of God's Providence in his life." Others relate to "peculiar circumstances" under which he has held meetings. All of them make good reading. A good many pertain to his experiences in a group of meetings held in Missouri in his early preaching days.

He describes himself as in 1894. "I was very thin at that time, weighing about a hundred thirty-five pounds, wore a full beard trimmed down to a Vandyke. My clothes hung loosely on me and I didn't present a very prepossessing appearance."

Bro. Martin does not shun to relate some of the sorry experiences he has had in dealing with various churches. Of one, he says: "I was called to hold a meeting in the mountains of Kentucky where the church had no meeting house of its own, but worshipped in the school house. However, they had a membership of nearly a hundred and a regular preacher whom they paid \$12.00 a year. He rode horseback over the mountains and came from an adjoining county for \$1.00 per trip. . . The last night of the meeting Brother George Tribble came in his buck-board to take me to where my wife and baby were (visiting). It took us nearly all night to drive that distance. (Continued on Page Four)

Two Students Receive Degrees

Two members of the present student body received their degrees during the months of March and April. Brother Edgar Clark received his PA on March 24 and Brother Douglas Shaw received his on April 9.

Little Bobbie was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Clark on March 24 at the Memorial Hospital in Jackson, and Rodney Lyle Shaw was born on April 9 to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas A. Shaw. The advent of the two boys was the occasion of the visits of their paternal grandmothers Mrs. E. E. Clark Sr., of Little Elm, Texas, and Mrs. Fay Shaw, of Valley City, North Dakota.

THE SKY ROCKET

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Life Is Just What We Make It!

Emerson said in his essay, "Behavior", that a thorn tree with all the cultivation in the world will bring forth only thorns. But a fig tree with no care whatsoever will also bring forth arter its kind.

Just so it is with life. Whatever we put into anything, that much will we get out. The more valuable the object of our investment, the more dividends there will be.

How can we expect the world to be a bed of roses (although no such thing could exist) if we give it nothing but frowns from day to day? The old adage "Laugh and the world laughs with you Weep and you weep alone" still holds true.

If we would have a friend then we must be a friend. Helping others will cause these to want to help us. Life, like everything else, is just what we make it.

Spring Fever

My hearts leaps up when I behold,
 The column marching through the door,
 And Though our dearest teacher's late,
 She will arrive and that for shore.
 She'll rap upon the table quick,
 And ask aloud of Ann, How much?
 And not receiving a reply,
 We think that Ann is now in dutch.

Roll call ended, Joe Vickery requests permission to quote a poem which says he, is "on the line of literary study." Permission granted, he rises and recites the following:

Of all sad words of tongue or pen
 The saddest are these: "I Stung again."

Joe, fifteen years from now it will not matter anyway. Hope "springs exulting on triumphant wing" and soon we are lost in imbic tetrameter, aabb quatrain. We travel, dreamed, from the Song of the Shirt, across The Bridge of Sighs, and come to Home-Thoughts, From Abroad, our version of which follows:

Oh, to be in Henderson
 Now that April's there,
 For whoever wakes in Henderson
 Sees, each morning, with despair,
 That water from the dripping skies
 Has fallen and the bruised grass lies,
 And the bullfrogs croak neath the orchard bough
 In Henderson—now!

The moral of "A Grammarian's Funeral" seems to be, it is impossible to master Grammar, so why try? Three days before test "The Day of Judgement", "O God, Our Help In Ages Past", and "Lost" are favorites and it is predicted that:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
 The black, the red, the auburn tresses bear;
 Full many a flower will surely blush unseen
 And vent its sorrow on the morning air.

BRO. HARDEMAN ADDRESSES K. E. A.

(Continued from Page One)
 tional Education Association, and the night meeting will be addressed by Louis Lochner, Pulitzer prize-winning correspondent. "System Is Top-Heavy."

Dr. Hardeman said that although schools are better equipped today than in former years, "there are many who doubt we are turning out better scholars or a finer type of men and women than those trained under inferior surroundings."

"The late war," he declared, "brought out the fact that our educational system is top-heavy. A report by a committee of the Tennessee Educational Department notes that fundamentals

should be taught—there are too many teachers who spend too much time teaching literature because they like that part of the work.

"Students have a difficult time in high schools and colleges because they can neither read, write, nor spell. Many students graduate from our higher institutions who are unable to count simple interest on an ordinary note. We need to spend more time in laying a foundation that will stand."

Dr. Hardeman declared that "enlightened America" has the highest percentage of crime of any nation on earth and that we have sunk to the "lowest depths of moral and spiritual degeneracy in our history."

He declared that as a nation we "largely have turned away from God," and that "my own generation has failed in its responsibility to its children."

"The situation did not come upon us overnight," he said. "It has been developing for years. The wartime spirit of abandon only aggravated it."

"When you reduce the whole problem to fundamentals, the answer is simple; people, for the most part, commit crime because they do not have the moral stamina and the traits of character to withstand it."

Education against crime, Dr. Hardeman said, should be a primary factor in our common schools.

"It should be listed as more important than reading, writing, or arithmetic. Our schools have failed to teach inexorably and faithfully a proper observance of law and moral government."

"We need not more natural resources, not more laws, not more education in things material, but our real need is more true and genuine Christianity."

Bro. Buchanan Writes

A recent letter from Bro. King Buchanan, who was with us the first half of the year, indicates that he is located in Vidor, Texas. He says, "We really miss the boys and girls and the good teachers and the steady, faithful guidance and strong hand of our leader and teacher, N. B. Hardeman." He also reserves a copy of the Treasure Chest, which is on the press.

On the card in the front window of an apartment house appeared the following notice: "A piano for sale."

another card appeared with just In the window right next to it one word: "Hurrah."

You don't seem very enthusiastic, professor, about my daughter's chances of becoming a singer. Surely she has some possibilities?"

"Vell, yah—she's got a mouth."

Adeline: "When is Florence thinking of getting married?"
 Lorraine: "When isn't she?"

Rockets From The Future

This year, 1956, when Congress ended its session and we Congresswomen took our vacation, I took a plane to New York City to visit my dear schoolmate, Mrs. Howard Mitchell, the former Miss LORENE ADAIR. She had just finished writing a best seller, "The Care and Feeding of Husbands."

I got up early the next morning to catch the first plane leaving for New York City. Soon the great airship arrived and, surprisingly, I discovered the pilot was none other than CARROLL SMITH and co-pilot, RALPH STEURY. The hostess, FLORICE BAILEY, tucked me in and made me comfortable. After a pleasant journey, I noticed that the plane had begun to circle for a landing.

A crowd had gathered at the airport to meet that glamorous movie actor, JOE "Van Johnson" VICKERY, that solid sender of the Bobby Soxers, who was to arrive in a later plane. I was happy to see the familiar faces of JULIA BAILEY, SOPHIA AUTENRIETH, MARY RUTH MORTON and NELL CORUM, who had come to get autographs of the famous actor.

I was whisked to my friend's home in a taxi driven by CLIFFORD BUCHANAN who informed me that "Stamping Susie" was a sure-fire winner in the afternoon races. "Susie" is one of the fine race horses owned by millionaire play-boy WALLACE WHITEHORN. Clifford told me that the world-famous FULMER circus was in town and 8 o'clock found Lorene and me at the circus. First, we decided to visit the freak tent where wild man, BOB TENNANT, was having his fingernails manicured by Zoot Suit, the alligator girl, who looked suspiciously like GLADYS PHILLIPS.

Proceeding on into the big top, we were stopped by a blast from the circus band, announcing the "bare-back riders." These turned out to be ROSEMARY ADAMS, ANN BARNES, and SHIRLEY BROWN. Just as tight-rope walker, ERNESTINE HOOKER completed a triple loop-the-loop fifty feet above our heads, the crowd's eyes were turned to some kind of disturbance in the grandstand. We saw that "Hiram" JAMES ANDERSON had taken an all-day sucker from CHARLES CROSIER and the cops were having some trouble separating them. The big surprise of the evening came when we discovered that another of our classmates, JEANNETTE CAMMACK, "the fat woman in the circus", was making good in the circus world.

On the way home, we saw CONNIE PATRICK in the subway. Connie directed us to a popular restaurant, The Dipsey Doodle, owned by joint partners, LYDIA BURGIN and JEANNETTE HAWKS. At the restaurant we played the juke box, hearing with pleasure HARVEY CARTER and his famous jive band playing the revised version of "Who Threw the Dishrag in the Well", with those widely known singers EVELYN RANDOLPH and DOROTHEA JONES coming out sweet and lovely on the chorus. We paid the bill to ANNA MARIE BURFORD, the cashier; then we deposited Connie in time for rehearsal at the Metropolitan Opera where she is at present appearing. Connie turns the pages for the violinist, REBA FAY WILLIAMSON, in the Metropolitan Orchestra.

We paused for a moment to hear the golden tones of JACALYN COMER, who is the star contralto of the Metropolitan; then we decided to return home for a much needed rest.

A glance at the New York Times, edited by JOE WATSON, convinced us that we wanted to spend the evening at the Jackson Theatre to see the current stage show and movie which featured MARY JOHN LAWRENCE and her big troop of entertainers. The usher, DORIS HARVILLE, found us front row seats where we were entertained by a chorus of beautiful girls including our old friends MARTHA CASTLEMAN, MARION DOOLITTLE, LOLA GIDDENS, and JEANNETTE LUMPKIN McCLURE. Featured in the main attraction was that glamorous star, JEAN McADAMS, playing opposite that colorful "Casanova," LOUIS GARRETT. They were supported by a brilliant cast including ETTIE NORTH, NAOMI PARKER, and VADA OTT. Vada was truly magnificent in her role as an elevator operator. Later we dropped into the "Myers Juke Joint" for a delightful meal served by JULIA PARNELL, who informed us that the chef, WOODROW YOW, asked us to search for his cuff links, which had dropped off during the preparation of the meal.

With so much of Freed-Hardeman College in New York I really hated to leave, but I arose early the next morning and boarded the Rocket. On the train I met a champion on a girl's basketball team who was trained by JOY BOUTWELL.

Just as I was stepping off the train, I slipped on a banana peel and crashed to the sidewalk. When I woke, I was in an ambulance driven by JULIAN McADAMS while nurses RUTH MEEKS and FREDA ROSS were taking my pulse. At the Nichols Sanatorium, Dr. HARDEMAN NICHOLS decided to operate immediately, but, fortunately, I persuaded him that an operation was unnecessary.

I finally got home in a somewhat nervous condition, and was just sinking happily into a chair when the doorbell rang. As I opened the door, JERE BASS immediately began to demonstrate a new brand of flea soap on himself. So persistent was Salesman Bass that I could get rid of him only by buying six dozen bars of his flea soap.

Large headlines of the Jackson Sun caught my eye. "JACK ARVIN Held Under County Jail for Hawking Lollipops Without a License." Patrolman GLENDOL GRIMES stated that he caught Arvin selling lollipops to MILDRED SCOTT, MARTHA ANN SMOTHERS, MAE NELL STANFILL and ELAINE WRIGHT—"The trial will be held August 11."

Happy to see my old friends' names in the news, I skipped to the sports page where I read that JOHN "SLIM" FRENCH is managing the Pink Sox this year and "Slim" has high hopes for a successful season.

On the editorial page, I was thrilled by the famous columnist, PEGGY STEPHENSON. In one article she put forth many convincing arguments for longer lunch hours for workers in baby-carriage factories.

My, my, the changes that have taken place since the good old days at Freed-Hardeman College! When I saw the news item about Mrs. Mary Nell Powers being pensioned and PAMELA LUNDY being elected to the position of grammar teacher, I realized more than ever that the old saying "Time changes everything" is really a true one.

Doctor: "She said loudly, bouncing in the room." "I want you to say frankly what's wrong with me."

He surveyed her from head to foot.

"Madame," he said at length, "I've just three things to tell you:

"First, your weight should be reduced by nearly fifty pounds.

"Second, you should use about one-tenth as much rouge and lipstick.

"And third, I'm an artist—the doctor lives on the next floor."

Father: "Now, son, tell me why I punished you?"

Son: "That does it! First you pound the life outta me and now you don't know why you did it!"

The train came to a sudden grinding stop.

"What has happened, Conductor?" asked a nervous old lady,

"Nothing much, we just ran over a cow."

"Was it on the track?"

"No," replied the disgusted conductor, "we chased it into the barn."

Organizations

Sigma Rho

The Sigma Rho Society has come together for the purpose of electing new officers to serve the last six weeks of this term. For these officers, they have chosen the following:

President—Lewis Hale
 1st Vice-President—Hardeman Nichols
 2nd Vice-President—Paul Tustin
 Secretary—Thelma Patterson
 Sgt.-at-Arms—Jim Oldham

Phi Kappa

The newly elected officers of the Phi Kappa Alpha Society are:

President—Willie Warren
 1st Vice-President—Bill Strawther
 2nd Vice-President—Almedia Hart
 Secretary—Elaine Wright
 Sgt.-at-Arms—Joy Boutwell

Homemakers Club

The Homemakers met in the department April 5. The program consisted of: "A History of Easter" by Nadine Stevens and poems read by Sara Ousley, Julia Bailey, Isabel Cammack, and Claribel Welch. "The Easter Parade" was sung by the entire group.

Refreshments, which were very appropriate, were egg salad sandwiches and lemonade.

We were quite honored with a visitor, Mrs. W. P. Barnes, mother of Ann.

Business Council

The Business Council met on April 8th for its regular meeting.

The program was both educational and entertaining. Brother S. C. Malone, Post Master of Henderson, gave an interesting talk on the Postal System.

A quartet composed of Margie Haliburton, Eleanor Willbanks, Doris Sue Cagle, and Barbara Watt sang "The Call for Reapers." Margie Haliburton rendered two piano solos, "Anniversary Song" and "It Had To Be You."

Science Club

The Science Club met April 11 in the Science building.

The program consisted of talks by Harvey Carter and Jere Bass, subjects—"Weather" and "Leprosy", respectively.

A field trip was discussed by the club for the near future.

SPICY STORIES

from
 "PHONEY PHUN"

Pretty Girl: "It must have taken a lot of courage to rescue me as you did."

Fireman: "Yeah, Had to knock down three other guys who were trying to get to you first."

A cub reporter was told to cut his stories to the bare essentials. He submitted the following:

John Smith looked up the elevator shaft to see if the elevator was on its way down. It was. He would have been 45 this April.

Explorer—"And this bear on the floor I shot in Alaska. It was a case of me or him."

Bored—"Well, the bear certainly makes a better rug."

Because of war curtailments, a mas was carrying a grandfather's clock down a crowded main street to a repair shop. As the clock limited his vision, he unintentionally collided with a woman, knocking her down. After collecting her composure and packages, the woman struggled to her feet and scathingly inquired: "Why don't you carry a wrist watch like everybody else?"

The young man was shopping in the department store. He squeezed one doll and it hollered. "Mama." He squeezed another and she yelled, "Floorwalker."

A visitor at the Capitol was accompanied by his small son. The little boy watched from the gallery when the House came to order.

"Why did the minister pray for all those men, Pop?"

"He didn't. He looked them over and prayed for the country."

Sports Highspots

Now that basketball season is over and spring is in the air, everyone's interest is turning to outside sports. Softball, a popular game in any season, is back as king of sports with the Sigma Rhos in charge. Volleyball, although it is an inside game, is attracting a good deal of the students. The Alpha Taus are keeping the championship with a quite capable team. Not to be neglected, tennis is being enjoyed by many of the sports-minded students. Several splendid players are showing up and have every intention of making strong attempts for the tennis crown. May the best man win in all the sports being played in this season.

Softball made a good start this spring with all teams turning out in fine form. However, the Sigma Rhos are out to retain the crown they gained last fall. The Philos and Phi Kappa with one loss and one win, are tied for second while the Alpha Taus are bringing up the rear. The latter suffered a great loss when Mack Epperson, the best pitcher in school, left their ranks. Leon Sisemore has taken over and is doing a good job.

Because of the continued bad weather, the Phi Kappas, a strong contender for the throne, have not met the Sigma Rhos. In fact, several of the games have been rained out and, because of the shortness of the time left, some of them won't be played at all.

Volleyball

Town Boys Bow to FHC in Three Out of Five Games

At the first of this quarter, volleyball came to. The societies, as far as the boys are concerned, have been playing regularly every Thursday afternoon. As far as this person could judge, the Alpha Taus have the edge but the Sigma Rho team isn't far behind. The Philos and Phi Kappa are third and fourth respectively.

Monday night, April 13, a strong F. H. C. Team, composed of Arvin, Brumley, Garrett, Smith, Parker, and Steury, defeated a poorly organized team from the town two games in succession. Then Brother Witt put in a completely new team. The Henderson representatives then began to cooperate but

lost anyway. The fourth game showed a turn for the worse for our heroes and the townspeople gained a victory. In the fifth game the first string team came back in but the Henderson boys were strictly on the ball and defeated the first team.

As far as actual playing goes, Billy Brumley really showed class in the three games he played. Whenever it seemed that the F. H. C. boys were going to lose a point, Brumley would come along and save the day with his excellent playing.

Tennis

One of the important sports events of the year is the tennis tournament. Practically every day of the week the two Freed-Hardeman courts are filled with eager student practicing for the coming events.

Girls and boys have separate tournaments. Some of the entries in the boy's division singles are Richard Walker, Harvey Carter, Robert Tennant, Russell Bankes, F. R. Petty, Bill Cannon and G. C. Bucy, Jr.

Joy Boutwell and Sue Gray are the only competitors for the women's tennis crown that had signed up when this article was written. They are also signed up to play as partners in the girls' doubles, but as yet, no opposition has been put forth.

So far, no entries have been made with regard to the boys' doubles.

Don't Quotus

At most places in this beloved land—in springtime a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love—but not so at F. H. C.—for the majority of the young men who are Campus-Comprisers have been thinking of this all winter. Now they are vitally interested in the sober affairs that accompany matrimony. The engagement and "Sparkler" are ancient history, while plans for wedding bells, rice, and old shoes are in the back of the mind. What does interest this class of humanity now? Getting an apartment, the most practical budget, toast-masters, mixmasters, and a million and one problems that confront newly weds.

Luckily Rose Mary and J. B. won't be confronted by the housing shortage. Thanks to Dad!

Some of the old "steadies" who recently officially announced their engagement by "cut glass" (better known as diamonds) appearing on left hand third finger are Norma and Charles, Wilma and Leon, Bertie and John, Doris and Wallace, "Chris" and Willie.

We can think of others that are perhaps holding out on us, but we wouldn't dare call names!

As for those who would like to be engaged, we aren't sure but have you noticed Virginia Montgomery talking to Brother Cope a lot lately? Do you think he has any knowledge that could be imparted to V. advantageously? But, look, V. isn't the only one. Several girls are quizzing him. The influence of chapel programs!

We heard Doris Sue say last week that she was sorry the gentleman who spoke in chapel couldn't remain for a life time but she appreciates the fact that he DID send someone in his stead.

We are sure the climax has been reached after Easter weekend. We were all so startled when Jackie and Elvis came back after a week-end as Mr. and Mrs. Best Wishes, kids!

Looks as if "T Bones" housemates think he's doing all right for himself—taking care of his financial worries already. (Wonder why they don't venture forth and give the girls a chance?)

What's this about Bruce V. liking redheads? It registers an A from everyone we know.

Mrs. W. is seeing to it that in

gue, anytime, everytime. Other talents are displayed by Marie Guinn who has proved herself in tinting around the girl's pleasant abode. Charlie Lawhon sketches nicely and—is running a close second to Carroll.

If we assembled all of our talents, we would have enough for a complete circus. Monkeys included (no names).

Lorene and Howard have exchanged big pictures as we hear. They look happy too; always finding something to laugh about.

As we first said, it's springtime and somehow along with it comes spring fever too. That's what has us, so maybe we'd better wander into greener fields and enjoy these walks we are all taking for various reasons. Be seeing you around. Till then, keep smiling and remember to look for the silver lining, there's always a sunny side to life.

Phi Kappa Alpha

One of the most interesting programs of the year was presented at the meeting of the Phi Kappa Alpha society on March 31, 1947.

G. C. Bucy presided in the absence of the president, Clifford Buchanan. Winford Claiborne '46, a most welcome visitor, led in singing "Hide Me, O My Saviour". James Cannon read from the Bible and Glen Pace led the group in prayer. After the roll call and minutes by June Moss, the program concerning Phi Kappa history began.

Paul Randolph gave an interesting talk on the origin of the society. It was founded in October, 1938, the first group being composed of 33 members representing 12 states. James Baird, Lebanon, Tennessee, was elected president. The motto "Truth, Beauty and Wisdom" was chosen. The first year was a very successful one, with everyone cooperating in all undertakings.

The original constitution as drawn up by these first members of the Phi Kappa Alpha was read by John Fant.

Marjorie Haliburton gave an interesting and informative talk on famous names in Phi Kappa history. Among them were Fred Parks and Nina Miller, F. H. C.'s favorite couple of '42. In the year 1943-44, Paul Hall, Pat Harde-man, the Hammontrees, and many others contributed much to the society; in 1944-45, Phi Kappa's biggest year, there were such notables as John Iverson, Winford Claiborne, Paul Hodges, Martele Petty, Roberta Willbanks, Dorothy Branch, Mary Hill Cope, and Carolyn Hall. The society took all the sports championships that year. The Phi Kappa programs

of that year were of the best. The year 1945-46 was another glorious one for the society. Ralph Price was president. Dorothy McCord, Freddie Dinkler, Wayne Coats, and Clarence Olsen helped to make that year a successful one. Marjorie's talk ended with "Let us ever strive to be true, loyal Phi Kappas and always remember 'On Phi Kappas'".

Pamela Lundy gave us a real pep talk and everyone left with a renewed determination to fight harder for the society and to make this year comparable to or better than the years gone by.

SPICY STORIES

from

"PHONEY PHUN"

An inmate of the asylum approached the painter hard at work on the ceiling.

"Hey, mister, got a good hold on that brush?"

"I think so, why?"

"Well, hang on tight. I'm gonna move the ladder."

The station agent from the small western town was making his first trip to New York City. He was interested in seeing the seals in Central Park and the skyline, but the great moment of the visit was to be his appointment with the lawyer for his railroad whose offices were in the Empire State Building.

The lawyer was a big man and a busy one and he could not help being a little surprised when the agent did not arrive for the interview. It was not until two hours later that a faint knock was heard

on the door, and the little agent limped in.

"What a climb," he grasped as he collapsed into a chair. "Eight flights of stairs."

"Good heavens, man," exclaimed the lawyer, "why didn't you just take the elevator?"

"Well, I planned to," said the agent, "but it pulled out just as I got there."

—Tracks, C. & O. Ry.

Mother: "Jimmy, did you get the loaf of bread I sent you for?" Jimmy: "No. The store was closed."

Mother: "What—closed at this hour of the day?"

Jimmy: "Sure. The sign on the door said 'Home Baking.'"

Voice on the phone: "Are your father and mother at home?" Little Johnny: "They was, but they isn't now."

Voice: "They was, but they isn't—where's your grammar?" Little Johnny: "She went out, too."

Read the Sky Rocket for Freed-Hardeman news.

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WELCOME

IN AND OUT

Those students who visited during Easter holidays were: Shirley Brown, Lynville, Tenn.; Norma Furgerson, Centralia, Illinois; Betty Jo Myers, Star, Miss.; Mary Ruth Morton, Dumas, Arkansas; Almedia Hart, Jackson, Miss.; Louise Stout, Louisville, Ky.; Dorothy Farris, Eldridge, Ala.; Frances Hendrix, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.; Pamela Lundy, Franklin, Ky.; Marion Doolittle, Dunlap, Tenn.; Lavaga Logan, Lebanon, Tenn.; Peggy Stephenson, Jackson, Tenn.; Ernestine Hooker, Poplar Bluff, Mo.; Julia Parnell, Martha Castleman and Annette Warren, Alamo, Tenn.; Nadine Stevens, Bruceton, Tenn.; Dorothy Waller, Paducah, Ky.; Jeannette and Isabelle Cammack, Moulton, Ala.; Billie Elinor, Greenfield, Tenn.; Queen Ann Dees and Roberta Tucker, Paducah, Ky.; Martha Ann Smothers, Bells, Tenn.; Eulean Adair and Flora Williams, Trenton, Tenn.; Ada Harms, Memphis, Tenn.; Florice Bailey, Big Creek, Miss.; Claribel and Helen Welch, Jackson, Tenn.; Barbara Mann, Middleton, Tenn.; Reba Williamson, Baldwin, Miss.; Melba Earwood and Eldean Snow, Little Rock, Ark.; Marie Nash, Dyersburg, Tenn.; June McDonald, Booneville, Miss.; June Hart, Brandon, Miss.; Joy Boutwell, Evelyn and Carolyn Randolph, Bandana, Ky.; Doris Vann and Mary Jane Bragg, Huntsville, Ala.; Doris Loggins, Nashville, Tenn.

Ruth Meeks and Nancy Davis were Monday afternoon shoppers in Jackson, Tenn. on April 7; Marion Doolittle and Naomi Parker were in Jackson on April 8.

Recent shoppers in Memphis were: Claribel and Helen Welch, Eleanor Willbanks and Eulean Walker, who was a weekend visitor with Eleanor.

Mae Nelle Stanfill, Eulean and Lorane Adair visited in Scotts Hill, Tenn., recently.

Among the alumni visiting the campus recently are: Nearene Campbell, '46, Margaret Gardner '46, Joe McKissick '47, Fred Barton '33 and Bill Humble '46. Bill brought with him 3 fellow debaters from Abilene Christian College.

Mrs. W. P. Barnes and Mrs. H. W. Pickup of Arlington, Virginia have recently visited their daughters, Ann Barnes and Jeanne Pickup.

On March 22, Roberta Willbanks, Iva Mae Smith and Maxine Ehl were welcome visitors to the campus.

Sue Brady was a campus visitor for the weekend, April 13.

Ladies Only

The lobby of Oakland Home was the scene of a gay affair on Saturday night, April 10. The third-floor girls were hostesses to the rest of the girls in the dormitory. It is the custom each year for the girls on different floors to entertain one time during the year.

Dressed in pajamas, slacks, housecoats, night cream, hair nets, curlers and what not, the chattering group gathered promptly at 7:30.

First they were carried on an imaginary tour of a large department store. The first stop was in the ready-to-wear department on the first floor. A style show was presented with several girls wearing gowns of their own design. One very striking one was a design by Miss Nancy Davis, a white sheet draped skillfully and neatly, creating "the latest in evening wear."

Then they visited the music department where group singing was enjoyed.

Next came the toy department. Here games were enjoyed by all, including a "Truth and Consequence," in which many of the girls showed rare talents.

After refreshments were served, the girls returned reluctantly to their rooms, or their neighbors.

Thinking it was time he had brought matters to a head, the nervous suitor began: "My darling, I love you! I would go through anything for you!"

Disengaging her hand from his, she gave him a thoughtful look and asked: "Mr. Smith, exactly how much HAVE you to go through?"

A Graduate Epitaph

Lorane Adair—"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course."

Rosemary Adams—"Where music keeps a home so free, Thence woe and gloom are forced to flee."

James Anderson—"A man of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

Jack Arvin—"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple, Good things will strive to live within it."

Sophia Autenrieth—"Her pleasant smile bespeaks a gentle soul."

Ann Barnes—"Let me be gay as the day is long."

Jere Bass—"A tune of some world far from ours."

Wayne C. Bloomingburg—"Who knows what funny thought is hidden here."

Wendell Hall Bloomingburg—"Through zeal knowledge is gotten."

Joy Boutwell—"Thy gaiety charmeth all."

Shirley Brown—"In thy lovely eyes, there is Paradise."

Clifford Buchanan—"A man that's worth something."

Anna Burford—"Serene and resolute and still, and calm and self-possessed."

Lydia Burgin—"Love, sweetness, and goodness, in her person shine."

Harmon Caldwell—"Man is weak and woman his weakness."

Jeannette Cammack—"Set honor in one eye and death in the other, And I will look on both indifferently."

William Cannon—"Merrily, merrily shall I love now."

Harvey Carter—"For the bounties of song are no jealous god's mercies, Farfetched and dear-bought."

Gordon Cathey—"I'd rather have a fool to make me merry Than experience to make me sad."

Clovis Caudle—"Noble in every thought and deed."

Jackie Comer—"Individuality is a gift of the rare."

Lyman Cook—"His better doth not breathe upon the earth."

Nell Corum—"Of all the girls that e'er were seen, There's none so fine as Nelly."

Richard Curry—"A man with an aim will someday carve himself a name."

Marion Doolittle—"An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow."

John French—"Tis by wit and humor that man shines in company."

Louis Garrett—"No truly great man ever thought himself so."

Lola Giddens—"Tis virtue, wit, and worth in all."

Glendol Grimes—"The man with many friends can face the world."

Burl Grubb—"True to his work, his word, and his friends."

Doris Harville—"Fairest and best adorned is she, Whose clothing is humility."

Jeannette Hawks—"With a glance for one, and a glance for some, From her eyelids rising and falling."

William S. Harper—"A man should measure himself by his own standard."

Ernestine Hooker—"You know I say just what I think, And nothing more nor less."

John Iverson—"What should a man do but be merry?"

H. E. Johnston—"He was wont to speak plain and to the point."

Dorothea Jones—"A perfect woman, nobly planned."

Mary John Lawrence—"That she will she doeth."

Pamela Lundy—"She hides herself behind a busy brain."

Ruth Meeks—"Though she be but little, yet how lovely."

Mary Morton—"Quietly she assumes the duties of life."

Betty Jo Myers—"There's language in her eyes, her cheeks, her lips."

Jean McAdams—"The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good."

Tommy McClure—"None but himself can be his parallel."

O. D. McKendree—"If life holds one minute yet, There's no time for me to fret."

Joe McKissick—"By the work, one knows the workman."

LeRoy Murphy—"It is good to keep to the last a sunny mood."

Gordon Nicholas—"Earnest endeavor will receive its own rewards."

Ettie North—"Let her works praise her in the gates."

Reeder Oldham—"A mind to conceive—a will to work."

Vada Ott—"Tiny frame and mighty brain."

Naomi Parker—"Music soothes the breaking heart."

Connie Patrick—"Happy in heart, serene in countenance."

Gladys Phillips—"Her happy laughter is a joy to hear, And her lovely smile makes her doubly dear."

Evelyn Randolph—"Sweet, pensive, and naive."

Carl Robinson—"A good intention clothes itself with sudden power."

Earl Richardson—"His words may pass, his songs still stay."

Freda Ross—"Thy modesty's a candle of thy merit."

Charles Scott—"Attractive, witty and popular too, When he's gone, girls, what will you do?"

Mildred Scott—"Graceful and useful, all she does."

Lo's Smith—"Ah, truest soul of womankind."

Martha Ann Smothers—"She was a phantom of delight."

Eldean Snow—"Precious gems come in small packages."

Mae Nell Stanfill—"Principle is my motto."

Peggy Stephenson—"Intelligence is not her only virtue."

Virginia Stumph—"How far that little candle doth throw her beams."

Paul Tustin—"A level head; a true heart."

Frank Timmerman—"True worth is doing, not dreaming."

Joe Vickery—"The great die young, I have a headache."

Willie Warren—"If fame comes after death, I am in no hurry for it."

Joe Watson—"Simplicity is greatness and so he great deeds performed, But never pompously."

Lester Weaver—"Wise is the man, who having nothing to say keeps still."

Mary K. Williams—"She had all the royal makings of a queen."

Reba F. Williamson—"Tall in stature and in intellect."

Robert O. Wilson—"Honor lies in honest toil."

Roy Wilson—"Talk to him of Jacob's ladder, And he would ask the number of steps."

BRO. T. Q. MARTIN TELLS OWN STORY

(Continued from Page 1)

Brother Tribble knew this congregation well and said on the night the meeting closed: "Brother H., you know you people have never had such a preacher as Brother Martin with you. Brother Martin is not strong, his wife is delicate and he has worked his way through college. Now don't let him get away from here without paying him."

"Old Brother H. said: 'I dare say, Brother Tribble, we never had as easy a time raising money for a protracted meeting as we have had this time. We have got it all raised—\$10.00 . . . Now the church was behind four months' salary with Brother McIntosh, their regular monthly preacher, so they gave him \$4.00 and gave to me \$6.00. Ten days' meeting embracing two Lord's Days—but these people were illiterate. They had never been taught anything on the subject of giving.'"

Some other interesting excerpts from the Autobiography are: "Another warning to preachers old or young—Brethren, don't make yourselves ridiculous by concluding that you have discovered something that even the commentators haven't found out!"

"I have never known a person who thought he was on his deathbed and who experienced what is called a deathbed repentance who got up well again that ever kept his pledge to God."

"Now as to funeral preaching: for many years I have feared that in the end it would turn out that more harm than good has been accomplished by what is known as funeral sermons."

"No living man, no matter how earnestly he may teach or preach, can keep a one-man church alive. It will die in spite of him because it's not God's way of conducting His affairs."

Brother Martin has been in close connection with Freed-Hardeston College for nearly a quarter of a century. He has held a meeting here, has delivered our graduating address at Commencement, and made other visits less

formal. Brother Hardeston has gone to visit him on numerous occasions, especially in the last few years, since Bro. Martin's health has been so uncertain. Too, "Brother T. Q." donated his fine library to F. H. C. only a few years back, and is in that way, a daily and constant help in our College work. May the rest of his earthly existence be as a tranquil and lingering sunset, which marks the conclusion of a beautiful, useful day.

Teacher: "George is there any connecting link between the ani-

mal and vegetable kingdom?" George: "Yes ma'am. Hash."

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