

F. H. COLLEGE GIRLS WIN CHAMPIONSHIP

LIONESSES DEFEAT M. V. C. CHAMPS

On February 19 Delta State Teachers College, Mississippi Valley Conference Champions of 1931, met the Freed-Hardeman Girls on F. H. C. court.

This was the most interesting game of the season—F. H. C. Girls trying hard to down the Delta team, one of the strongest contenders for the 1932 cup, and thus continue to hold a clear record and the Delta Girls fighting hard to defeat F. H. C. and thus defend their title of 1931 champions.

The game was fast and interesting throughout and excellent coaching was displayed by both teams. At one time during the last half the game was dead locked and Delta once passed F. H. C. by a margin of two points. The last few minutes were exciting ones indeed but F. H. C. forwards proved too fast for Delta's guards and when the final whistle blew F. H. C. had won another victory 29-23.

LAMBUTH COLLEGE DROPS DOUBLE HEADER TO F. H. C. TEAMS

The Freed-Hardeman Girls and Boys' Basket Ball teams journeyed to Jackson Saturday night, February 27 and took a double-header from the Lambuth teams. Both games were interesting but due to personal fouls and substitutions they were closer games than many had anticipated. However the Lionesses were again victorious, 34-29. Lions score was

F. H. C. TAKES DOUBLE HEADER FROM BETHEL

On February 29, the Lions and Lionesses continued their winning streak by taking a double header from Bethel College, the game taking place in the Trezevant gymnasium.

The Lionesses started scoring at the first of the game and held a big lead throughout, with a final score of 38-19.

The Lions also started hitting the basket from the first jump. This was one of the roughest games our boys have played but they managed to keep the Bethel team from ringing many counters. When the whistle blew F. H. C. had another victory 39-8.

IDEAS FROM THE PUBLIC

Sitting in a barber shop today I happened to overhear a conversation on the Japanese-Chinese trouble.

A boy entered the shop and handed the paper to one of the customers. The headlines were read aloud by one.

"U. S. Infantry Arrives At Shanghai," he read, "You know, all Japan has to do is to fire a gun on the U. S. troops and there'll sure be war," he stated with emphasis.

The barber spoke up at that and said, "Well, some people want to see it come but I don't. All the U. S. has got to do is stop trading with them and Japan will sit there and starve. England and a few others will be glad to go with them too."

The shine boy has to get in a word. "Japan bought more cotton than any other country and that will sure hit us hard if they stop."

A checker game was stopped about that time as one of the players states as follows, "I'm raring to see it come because Japan just needs to be sat on."

The conversation followed along this trend of thought for quite a while. Anyway, it shows what the public opinion is. A war is necessary. Let's hope and pray that it is not necessary.

THE DEBATING SEASON OPENS

A victory and a loss were the results of the debut of F. H. C.'s debating teams Thursday night, March 10, in their double engagement with Union University. The question under discussion being, "Resolved: That the United States should enact legislation providing for the centralized control of industry—constitutionality waived".

F. H. C.'s negative team, composed of Tom Butler and Vernon Pate carried off the honors in Jackson against Mr. Moore and Mr. Kirksey. The affirmative team, Denton Neal and Bernard Lemmons, on home ground held the small end of a two to one decision, their "most worthy" opponents (as indeed they were) being Mr. Carroll Hubbard and Mr. J. S. Bell.

Mr. Neal, the first speaker, endeavored to show the evils of the present system and the need for a change.

The practicability of centralized control was emphasized by Mr. Lemmons. All speeches were well presented and showed much preparation. The judges for this debate were: Mrs. Brock, Mrs. Boone, Mrs. Ivy McKinney.

The directors of the debating movement in the college, Professors R. B. Sullivan and W. O. Folwell, have arranged for several discussions during the season. The debates, participants and dates are as follows:

March 25—State Teachers' College, Memphis.

April 11—Bethel College, McKenzie.

Question: Resolved: That the United States should recognize the Soviet government of Russia.

Negative: Tom Butler, Cecil Anderson.

Affirmative: Cecil Wright, Leroy Miller.

April 11—Bethel College.

Resolved: "That the Press is Democracy's greatest danger."

Affirmative: Miss Ruby Holsberry, Miss Maymi Walker.

Negative: Miss Leola Mock, Miss Doris Cooke.

DO YOU KNOW YOUR GEOGRAPHY?

If you don't like puzzles, don't read any further. To test your skill in searching out hidden truths, we are offering you fourteen sentences. In each sentence is cleverly hidden the name of a country. All set to find it? Ready? Go!

1. I put the peach in a basket.
2. Can a date be stuffed with nuts?
3. I find that anger many times brings trouble.
4. The circle was two feet in diameter.
5. His pain was very great.
6. Although we don't always agree, certainly we can be friends.
7. Swollen glands cause pain.
8. "No hope!" ruefully exclaimed the boy.
9. Would you like a fricassee of some kind?
10. There is no path (nor way) through this jungle.
11. Bring in the big hippo, land the monkey on his back, and see what they do.
12. "Alas!" Kangaroos are such stupid animals!"
13. The lion is in his den; mark my words, and be careful.
14. Give the funny little bear (cub) a taste of honey.

—Selected.

(Answers on page three)

John Williams—Do you think it possible to communicate with the dead?

Fansy (bored)—Oh yes, I hear you distinctly.

JOHN HARDEMAN PREACHES HERE

John B. Hardeman of Mayfield, Kentucky, preached to the congregation of the Church of Christ at Henderson, February twenty-eighth. L. L. Brigrance of Freed-Hardeman filled Bro. Hardeman's regular appointment with the church at Mayfield.

Bro. Hardeman, who is the brother of Prof. N. B. Hardeman and Mr. Lon Hardeman of Henderson, received most of his education in Freed-Hardeman College. He was for eight years principal of different Kentucky high schools and is now serving his second term as Superintendent of Graves County, Kentucky.

In the morning Brother Hardeman preached on "Christian Responsibility," stressing the fact that there is no excuse for a "depression" in the church. He also said that if every member of the church would consider it his own personal duty to do the work of the church there would be no trouble in doing a great work through the church. He emphasized the fact that each man had been given talents "according to his several ability." In the evening he talked on the "Spirit of Christ." He made Romans 8:9 the Golden Text of the evening. The part of the verse on which he based his talk says, "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his." He established the fact that "any man" including everybody. Obedience and love were characterized as traits of the true Christian, because they were part of the Spirit of Christ while he was here on earth. As an example of his obedience, Brother Hardeman cited Luke 2:51, which says that Jesus was subject unto his father and mother.

Brother Hardeman came Saturday and spent the week end with his mother and relatives, who he visits once or twice a year. He was accompanied by his wife and baby and his daughter, Miss Martha Louise Hardeman, who entered Freed-Hardeman and is taking an academic course. Mrs. Hardeman, the former Miss Celeste Patterson, of Marianna, Arkansas, is also an Alumna of Freed-Hardeman.

OUR FLOWERY LANGUAGE

In the spring a young man's fancy turns to the mating of his lady love. So let it be with Sweet William. Rose was the lucky woman who wore a bridal wreath. They were married at four o'clock in the afternoon by Jack in the pulpit. The gardener advised the groom not to marigold for, as he said, it was a disastrous marriage.

Daisy was the bride's flower girl. The groom wore a bachelor button in his coat lapel.

Coming down the aisle the blue-bells began to ring. Everyone was gloriously happy.

On the way home, the groom fell down and the bride quickly said: "Johnny jump up."

They were given twin sisters the following year, and never was there a happier pair.

—Selected.

OUR FRUITFUL LANGUAGE

A girl shows her raisin when she makes a date with a prune for whom she doesn't care a fig. She may be a peach, but they make a funny pear. She may be the apple of his eye, but she hands him a lemon, although she may have a cherry disposition. It is plum wrong, and if her name is Anna he ought to ban-Anna. By this time he would realize that his efforts toward happiness had been fruitless.

—Selected.

Mrs. Goodgion—There's a personal letter for you at the house.

Mr. Goodgion—What did it say?

KIDDIE BAND AND RECITAL OVER RADIO

Musically speaking, Freed-Hardeman College was "up in the air" Saturday, February 27, at 10:30 A. M. with the Kiddie Band and at 12:30 with a piano recital given by some of Mrs. Hardeman's pupils over WTJS, Jackson.

The Kiddie Band, gayly uniformed in red, gold-braid-trimmed bell-hop jackets and caps with white skirts or trousers, performed with all the finesse of seasoned troupers. This work has evoked much favorable comment at the station and from friends elsewhere.

The personnel of the band, which is directed by Miss Ruby Caldwell and Mrs. Irene West, is:

Joe Hardeman Foy, drummer; Ernestine Goodgion, Junior Hooper, Johnnie Sullivan, Henry Bishop, Billy Malone, bells; Jean Anderson, Pauline Record, Geneva Ann Malone, Charles Bell, triangles; Josephine Roland, Julia Anderson, tambourines; Earl West, Mac Roland, castanets; Hoyt Smith, cymbal.

The program given is as follows:

1. "America Forever" Kiddie Band
2. "Military March" Kiddie Band
3. Piano Solo, "Jack and Jill" Jean Anderson

4. "In the Garden" played and sung by Josephine Roland

5. Song, "Kutie Kids"—Jean Anderson, Ernestine Goodgion, Pauline Record.

7. "Nadia", piano solo Josephine Roland

Mrs. Hardeman's group of young girl piano pupils broadcasted a delightful program at 12:30, it being in detail as follows:

Piano Solo—Valse in E flat

—Jacqueline Travis

Piano Duet—Valse Lyrique

—Mary Nelle Smith, Mildred Fields

Piano Solo—Missouri Moon

—Sarah Ethel Galbraith

Reading—Playing Hookey

—Mary Esther Sullivan

Piano Solo—Valse Caprice

—Mildred Fields

Piano Duet—With Careless Ease

—Mary Ann Galbraith, Mrs. Hardeman

Reading—Childhood Troubles

—Mary Esther Sullivan

Piano Solo—Valse Lucille

—Jacqueline Travis

"IN WONDROUS MERRY MOOD"

June—Do you think Ann really loves Tubby?

Carol—Well, she didn't have the ring he gave her appraised.

Coach (to Louis)—Get in the game there and run that team! An' don't forget to watch the bench for signals.

Mr. Folwell—You can't sleep in my class.

Denton Neal—If you would talk lower I could.

John G.—I want to borrow a million dollars.

Gene C.—Have you tried J. P. Morgan?

John—Yes.

Gene—Well you might try one of those Waldorf-Astoria waiters.

Carney—What's the fastest growing thing in the world?

Butler—Fish.

Carney—Yes.

Butler—Maner caught one once and it grows six inches everytime he tells about it.

Bosey—I want the doctor to give me a prescription quick. I've a terrible case of the flu.

Secretary—You'll have to wait awhile sir. There's a patient here who's ill.

Benny—When I talk people listen with their mouths open.

Bosey—Oh, so you're a dentist.

CAPTURES MISSISSIPPI VALLEY CONFERENCE

The Freed-Hardeman College Lionesses crowned a successful season of twelve victories, no losses and one deadlock, by fighting their way to the Mississippi Valley Conference championship at Jackson, March 4 and 5. The Freed-Hardeman boys were eliminated in the semi-finals of the tourney by the Tennessee Polytechnic, who captured the cup this year as well as last.

The Freed-Hardeman girls successfully defeated Lambuth, West Tennessee State Teachers, and Delta State, the latter being the 1931 champions, in order to bring to Freed-Hardeman for the first time in its 2 years association with the Mississippi Valley Conference the much-coveted trophy, a silver loving cup presented each year to the winning teams. Kate Pennington and Dew-drop Brumley were selected as members of the mythical all-conference sextet.

The Freed-Hardeman girls' team clicked beautifully in the second half of the final contest to down the Delta team by the score of 39-27. It was a final exhibition of the flashy teamwork that made the F. H. C. sextet irresistible. The forwards united in the closing minutes of the game to roll up a tidy lead over the Delta cagers. Brumley scored 15 points while Higgenbottom accounted for 14.

Lineup:
Freed-H. pos. Delta
Higgenbottom F Brown
Green F
D. Brumley F
King
Lowrance G
Pennington G

BOYS LOSE TO T. P. I.

The Freed-Hardeman Lions got off to a bad start in their game with the championship Tennessee Polytechnic Institute quintet, accounting for only 3 points to their opponents 18 in the first half. A determined rally on the part of the Freed-Hardeman basketballers in the last half of the contest brought the score to 31 to 22 at the final gun.

Farrell scored six markers for F. H. C. while Midyett led the scoring for Tech.

Lineup:
FreedH. pos. T. P. I.
Lambert F Jennings
Felts F Midyett
Rickman C Keisling
Farrell G Carrier
Horn G Brown

Substitutions: Freed-Hardeman—Weaver, Webb, Kent. T. P. I.—Carson, Sullivan.

BEAT LAMBUTH SIX

The Freed-Hardeman sextet had some difficulty in disposing of the Lambuth girls in their first game of the tourney Friday night, winning by the bare margin of 27 to 25, after the score had been deadlocked four times during the scrimmage.

Higgenbottom led the Lionesses with 11 points followed by Green with 10. Womack of Lambuth captured individual honors with 19 points but in the last half the F. H. C. guards guarded her so well that her shots were confined to rare intervals.

Lineup:
Freed-H. pos. Lambuth
Higgenbottom F Womack
Green F Mathews
D. Brumley F Garrison
King G Spangler
Lowrance G Fly
M. Brumley G Norman
Substitutions: Freed-Hardeman—Pennington, Ward, Lambuth, O'Neal, Dobbins.

WIN FROM TEACHERS COLLEGE
In the second game of their march (Continued on page 2)

THE SKY-ROCKET

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EDITORIAL

(Good Times)

We are having a good time if we think we are; nothing can give us a good time if we imagine we are not having one. It is therefore reasonable to conclude that we can all have good times if we want to. Oh yes, I know that you are ready to say: "But what if you don't have . . . ?" and I shall forestall you by saying that we are considering the majority who still have sufficient food and clothing and the other little necessities of life. With that as a basis, what is a good time?

Some people are having a good time when they are wallowing in a drunken stupor; others are having a good time if they are at church. Put either in the other's place and you will have concentrated misery. One man is unable to have a good time unless he possesses a million dollars, while another is miserable if he does own a million. Isn't it true that the happier man of the two is the one who possesses enough for the necessities and a few of the luxuries of life, rather than the man who is continually vexed with fear of losing his million? Seeing that most of us fall in the former man's condition, why can't we just live and make the most of everything, grumbling not? Of all times, this is undoubtedly the one to learn that God meant us to live one day at a time; we go on fretting about whether or not we shall be able to buy a new suit or dress in the Spring, when if we were not such fools in our own conceit, we would know that we may not even be alive in the Spring. What a remarkable mess we are making of our lives by our futile worryings, making what can be our last days miserable over things we may never live to see. No matter how distressing our position, let us remember that somewhere there is someone worse off than we.

A friend once asked an aged man what caused him so often to complain of pain and weariness in the evening. Said he: "I have every day so much to do. I have two falcons to tame, two hares to keep from running away, two hawks to manage, a serpent to confine, a lion to chain, and a sick man to tend and wait upon."

"Why, you must be joking," said his friend, "for surely no man can have all of these things to do at once."

"Indeed I am not joking," said the old man, "but what I have told you is the sad, sober truth. The two falcons are my two eyes, which I must diligently guard; the two hares are my feet, which I must keep from walking in the ways of sin; the two hawks are my two hands, which I must train to work that I may be able to provide for myself and for my brethren in need; the serpent is my tongue, which I must bridle, lest it speak unseemly; the lion is my heart, with which I have a continued fight, lest evil things come out of it; and the sick man is my whole body, which is always needing my watchfulness and care. All this daily wears out my strength."

—Selected.

The Wall Street Song

Crashes to crashes
Dust to Dust
If the breadlines don't get you,
The bankers must.

CHATTERBOX

Dear Chatterbox:

When is black white?
Greenie.

Dear Greenie:

Black is white when Spence sticks his head in a flour barrel.

Chatterbox.

Dear Chatterbox:

Why did Pansy tell Santa Claus that one sock wouldn't hold all she wanted but that two would?

Repete.

Dear Repete:

Because she wanted a husband.

Chatterbox.

Dear Chatterbox:

Why did Carol suddenly decide that she preferred "Lemmons"?

U-Ask-Me.

Dear U-Ask-Me:

Carol says she can sweeten the "Lemmons" but she can't soften the crust from the kitchen.

Chatterbox.

Dear Chatterbox:

Why does LeFlore seem in such glad spirits here lately?

Curious.

Dear Curious:

Bro. Maner has left, and LeFlore has nothing to worry about now.

Chatterbox.

Dear Chatterbox:

What do Robert Casey and Alma Gilbert have to tell the posts in the dining hall?

Fulla-Prunes.

Dear Fulla-Prunes:

That seems to be a secret, but if it keeps up some one is going to hear a wedding march.

Chatterbox.

Dear Chatterbox:

Why do gentlemen prefer blondes but marry brunettes?

L-C-U.

Dear L-C-U:

To make a long story short, blondes are the prettiest and also the most deceitful.

Chatterbox.

Dear Chatterbox:

Why did George heat up to 212 degrees and then cool down so quickly?

Jealous.

Dear Jealous:

George doesn't like for Jonnie to go to the drug store with Paul Henderson after saying she couldn't go at all.

Chatterbox.

Dear Chatterbox:

Is it possible that Iva Mae and Bennie are going back together?

Anxious.

Dear Anxious:

By the persuasion of Chatterbox, I think they will soon be seen together again.

Chatterbox.

"IN WONDROUS MERRY MOOD"

Mac—Craig—Lowell's wife is a brunette, isn't she?

Spain—How did you know that? You've never seen her.

Mac—I just noticed a blond hair on his coat lapel.

Monk B.—I've a cat worth ten thousand dollars.

Grace—Why that's more than I'm worth.

Monk—Yes, some cats are worth more than others.

LaFlore—No, married.

And then there was the man who was so tall that when he was eating he had to stand on the table to reach his mouth.

Carrie Neal—Papa may I have some money?

Mr. Hardeman—You have a husband. Why don't you ask him?

Carrie Neal—Because I need the money.

Byron swam the Hellespont with a club foot, Lindbergh flew the Atlantic with a ham sandwich, but it took Irvin Berlin to write All Alone.

Helen—Do you like Chopin?

Norris—No, I get tired walking from store to store.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Dezzie Wright of Bolivar, Tennessee was the guest of her daughter, Frances, the week of the 21st.

Bro. Coleman Overby, E. R. Harper and Alton McNutt of Jackson and Elmer Smith of Brownsville attended Chapel Exercise Tuesday morning, March 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson and daughters, Mildred and Elizabeth, of Nitrate Plant, Ala., spent Sunday, February 21st, here.

Mrs. A. B. Ritchie, of St. Louis, was the guest of her daughters, Carol and June, February 21st and 22nd.

Dr. and Mrs. R. O. Norris of Tuckerman, Ark., spent the week-end of February 27th with their daughter, Carma Francyne.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Frances Beaty to Mr. D. A. Evans, of Birmingham, Ala. Miss Beaty was a member of the F. H. C. Freshman Class 1930-31.

Wanda Hall of Tuckerman, Ark., visited her sister, Norris, the week-end of February 27th.

Juanita Pharr has returned to school after being home on account of illness.

Kerby Farrell left at the end of the second quarter for Memphis, where he will try out with the Chicks as pitcher.

Bro. Trumen Carney has returned to school after an illness of over two weeks.

After completing his work in F. H. C. Alton Maner left Tuesday, March 8th, for his home in Smyrna, Georgia, where he will remain a month before beginning Evangelistic work with the Church of Christ at Mobile, Ala.

Horace Howze spent the week-end of March 4th with his father in Birmingham.

Sims Kinner, of Tuckerman, Ark., an alumnus ('29) of F. H. C., visited here February 29th.

Lew Wilson Loyd spent the week-end of March 4th at his home in Bridgeport, Ala.

Miss Julia White was a guest last week end of Mrs. Newman Williams of Jackson, Tennessee.

Miss Jessie Mae Green left March 8th for her home in McMinnville, Tennessee, where she will undergo an appendicitis operation.

Miss Joan Willis left March 2nd for Decherd, Tennessee, where she will spend a few days with her mother.

Mr. F. C. Sowell of W. L. A. C., Nashville visited his sister, Mrs. West, the week-end of February 21st.

Miss Ann Bishop is recovering rapidly after having undergone an operation for appendicitis at Webb-Williamson Hospital, Jackson.

Most of the Faculty and many students of F. H. C. attended the Basket Ball Tournament at the new Armory in Jackson the nights of March 4 and 5 and heard Freed-Hardeman declared 1932 Champions of the M. V. C.

Interesting messages have been received recently, announcing the birth of Jo Ed to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Alexander, of Paducah, Ky., and Margaret Elizabeth to Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Wilson of Knoxville, Tennessee. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are alumni of 1925, Mrs. Wilson being then Miss Ruth Johnson, while Mr. and Mrs. Alexander were in school with us 1930-31.

LaFlore—My pal has joined the silent majority.

Louis—Dead, eh?

(Continued from page 1)
to the championship the Freed-Hardeman girls' sextet defeated the West Tennessee State Teachers College 34 to 29 Saturday morning.

The Lionesses took the lead early in the game and increased the margin as the scrimmage progressed. D. Brumley won individual scoring honors with 18 points.

Lineup:	pos.	Teacher:
Freed-H.	F	Pitt
Higgenbottom	F	DeLong
Green	F	DeLong
D. Brumley	C	Goodwin
King	G	Hugo
Lowrance	G	Cobb
M. Brumley	G	Trudel
Substitutions: Freed-Hardeman—Pennington, Ward, Pate.		

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HINTS TO THOSE WHO WOULD DREAM

It is generally agreed by the most learned men that "Work is made for the low born beasts of the field." Now I have not the least bit of authority for saying this. In fact, I don't think that any group of learned men ever said any such thing—ever arriving at any such conclusion. Nevertheless, I had to have some way to start this thing off; and being rather dull of brain, I just put down in desperation that learned men agree that work and intelligence do not harmonize. Realizing my mistake, I apologize. But I have no eraser! And on account of the depression I can't throw away this paper! Therefore, but one way remains: I must write a theme backing up the previous statement that "Work is made for the low born beasts of the field."

In the beginning it will be well to state that this theme, essay, piece of bunk, or whatever it be, is addressed to those who infest both dormitories, as well as all others possessing little or no intelligence. Being one of a great group of benevolents, I have devoted, and am devoting my life to an effort to uplift mankind from the muck and mire. Therefore, listen, all ye in need of uplifting, to one who has raised his own intelligence from that of an imbecile to that of a moron. Heed closely the following paragraphs.

Are you in need of sleep? Are you

restless nights? Do you become embarrassed when in the presence of others? Is some invisible iron hand holding you from the success which is rightfully yours?

If so, then learn to use the All-powerful sub-conscious mind. Dream! Mount to heights unknown by controlling the sub-conscious in a manner which I shall now describe.

No one knows what the sub-conscious mind is. (At least, if anyone knows what it is, he has been afraid to make it public.) But it exists. I know, because I know. Now this old sub-conscious is a queer sort of a thing. Everything's got to be just right before he'll budge to help you. However, I can tell you this much; He usually does his best work while the subject is in the midst of a day dream. For this reason I would recommend much idleness and dreaming. In fact, I think I would recommend a full twenty-three hours and fifty-nine minutes of idleness and dreaming per day. And that brings me back to a statement previously made. Since I recommend twenty-three hours and fifty-nine minutes a day spent in idleness, I must of necessity adhere to the doctrine that "Work is made for the low born beasts of the field"; and, if I admonish you to work, I will be placing you on the same level with the said same beasts. Therefore, not wishing to insult you, and being a hypocrite too, I advise for you idleness and dreaming; and say again (with some little change); "for the beasts of the field, is work." (Thank goodness, that is explained at last).

Little remains to be said except that if you would be great, then be idle. Invoke the aid of old Sub-Conscious by making idleness your bosom friend. Conserve your energy! Sleep through all classes if that is possible. Then, after classes, hurry to your room and prepare for a period of dreaming.

Enter your room; throw your books on the table, out of the window, or through the ceiling. Approach a chair, and if there is no glue or tacks in it, sit down. (I would advise all those weighing over five hundred pounds to reinforce the afore-said chair before taking a seat). After reposing yourself, completely relax and make your mind a perfect blank. (If you have no mind, then this does not apply to you; kindly unread all that you have read). After your mind has become blank, begin to wave your arms about wildly and say in a low sweet tone of voice: "I am a great man; I am a great man." Then repose yourself again, and begin to hum softly some old melody,

preferably "Old Black Joe."

Repeat this process for fifteen minutes each day and after a period of fifteen or twenty years the sub-conscious will begin to work admirably. Even if it doesn't, you will probably be sent to the insane asylum where a life time of idleness awaits you.

And so, my friends, in conclusion I will say that "Work is made for the low born beasts of the field." Some great man said, "Idleness is truth; truth idleness. That is all ye know on earth, and all ye need to know." At least, if he didn't say it, he should have. It's all the same. And about the man who did or didn't say this, "Till the future dare forget the past, his name and fame shall be a light and echo unto eternity."

DO YOU KNOW YOUR GEOGRAPHY?

1. China
2. Canada
3. Germany
4. India
5. Spain
6. Greece
7. England
8. Peru
9. Africa
10. Norway
11. Poland
12. Alaska
13. Denmark
14. Cuba

QUILT

The Improvement Association of Freed-Hardeman College has a beautiful Dresden Plate quilt for sale.

TO A NEW FOUND FRIEND

You were another of the multitude
Of voyagers upon time's restless stream.
Until a chance remark of yours imbued
A barren hour with life, and fired the dream
Of friendship that I deemed could never be.
And now, as thoughts look backward to the time
That moment, like a lover, revealed to me
Its hidden gold, and set our hearts in rhyme.

How much of happiness lies in a glance.
Or random word, that like a sudden ember
Cleaves through the darkness like a golden lance.
Striking old beauty that two hearts remember!
You would have been a stranger still to me
Had not one phrase unlocked infinity.
—ANDERSON M. SCRUGGS
Holland's.

TRAVELING SALESMAN

Frisco, Mobile, Scherectady—
He fled before reality.
For thirty years he kept ahead
Of the dark terror that he fled.

He merely visited at home.
Knowing how many ills can come
To those fixed walls; he let his wife
Combat them while he fled for life.

Whooping cough, taxes, callers' appeals.
Plumbers' indifference, children's squeals—
These were the things that gave him pain.
He fled by auto, rail, or plane

After three decades he grew fagged
With running; when his footsteps lagged
Reality caught up with him
In a hotel Salem grim

Face to the wall, he shook with fear.
Knowing reality was near
He died, afraid to look and find
She had an honest face and kind.
—ALTHEA BASS.

Denton—What to do is the question.
Shall I take up pain or cultivate my voice?
Carma—Paint.
Denton—Oh, come, then you've seen some of my work?
Carma—No, I've heard you sing.

THE JOURNALISM CLASS STUDIES OBITUARIES—WITH THESE RESULTS

W. O. FOLWELL SUCCUMBS

W. O. Folwell of Pumpkin Center died here today at the Possum Foot County Hospital. Mr. Folwell was born in Pumpkin Center, Ky., in 1840. At the age of 28, he moved to Henderson, Tenn. where he was married to Miss Ruby Caldwell and taught for twelve years in Freed-Hardeman College. Soon afterward he accepted a contract with the "Funny Face" Opera Company. He retired at the age of 55 and moved back to his old home at Pumpkin Center.

Mr. Folwell died of a sudden fit of anger in which he ran up 212 degrees of steam and burst. This disaster was caused by an argument with Mayme Walker on companionate marriage.

He is survived by his wife and three sons, Oswald, Hiram and Silas. His body is being brought to Henderson where the Rho Darnit Rho Sorority of F. H. C. will officiate. Mr. Folwell's final burial request was that he be buried in a noninflammable casket.

ALTON H. MANER PASSES AWAY

The many friends of Alton H. Maner, B. P., will be glad to hear that he departed this life some time ago. It is thought that he was stricken with an idea somewhere between the cerebral cortex and the boys' dormitory. Witnesses state that he was able to suppress the idea to the last as all second year college students should.

Many friends kindly assisted in

his death much to the gratification of his relatives and loved ones.

Mr. Maner descended from that specie of homo sapiens which inhabits Georgia, his home being near Atlanta.

It is thought that death came somewhat as a surprise to Mr. Maner but he brightened up and took it in good spirit. His last words were uttered with calm assurance. "There's a warm spot for me in the Great Beyond," he said.

BELOVED CITIZEN DIES

Miss Maymi Elizabeth Walker, 20, was instantly killed this afternoon when she fell down the stairs of her home. Miss Walker, who was born February 29, 1852, has been a resident of this city all of her life. She graduated from Lakeland High School in 1870 and finished at Freed-Hardeman College, Henderson, Tennessee, in 1872.

Her life has been spent in the interest and welfare of others. She taught in rural schools until 1896, at which time she took a law course being admitted to the bar in 1900. Until 1920 she was one of Florida's most prominent criminal lawyers. In 1921 she established "The House of Dreams", a refuge for the aged. The greatest happiness of her life was to have been realized June 1 when she would have become the bride of J. B. McQueen.

Besides her fiancé, she is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker; one sister, Evelyn; two brothers, Paul and John, all of this city, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Cecil W.—There's a hair in this honey.

Mrs. Romine—Sorry, it must have come off of the comb.

CULINARY TRIBUTES TO GEORGE WASHINGTON



THIS year of celebration in honor of Washington brings to mind the cherry tree story so familiar to every American school child. So that cherry recipes might almost seem to be an essential part of any patriotic celebration in 1932.

Fortunately we need not be patriotic at the expense of enjoyment, for the cherry is one of the most delicious and refreshing fruits. And still more fortunately, cherries lose little if any of their deliciousness in canning.

The deep red of these cherry dishes will lend a festive note to your table. They are amply nourishing, tempting to the appetite and yet their cost is in harmony with the economy we are all practicing nowadays.

Macquerade Pudding

1/2 cup quick cooking tapioca
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 1/2 cups milk, scalded

1 egg yolk, slightly beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 egg white, stiffly beaten

Add tapioca, sugar, and salt to milk, and cook in double boiler 15 minutes, or until tapioca is clear, stirring frequently. Pour small amount of tapioca mixture over egg yolk, stirring vigorously. Return to double boiler and cook until thickened, stirring occasionally. Remove from fire and add flavoring. Fold in egg white. Turn into molds. Chill. Unmold. Serve with Cherry Red Sauce, or with sauce of apricots or prunes. Serves 10.

Cherry Red Sauce for Macquerade Pudding

1 1/2 cups canned red cherries (juice and fruit)
1 cup sugar
1 tablespoon flour
Dash of salt

Put cherries to boiling. Combine sugar, flour, and salt. Add to cherries

and cook until slightly thickened, stirring well. Chill. Makes 1 1/2 cups sauce

Deep Dish Cherry Tapioca

1/2 cup quick cooking tapioca
1 teaspoon salt
4 cups hot water and cherry juice
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 cup brown sugar, firmly packed

1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
2 tablespoons melted butter
2 1/2 cups canned sour red cherries

Add tapioca and salt to water and cherry juice and cook in double boiler 15 minutes, or until tapioca is clear, stirring frequently. Add lemon juice, sugar mixed with spices, butter, and cherries. Pour into greased baking dish and bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 45 minutes. Serve plain or with cream. Serves 8.

Red Cherry Pie

1 can seeded red cherries, drained (1 1/2 cups)
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup cherry juice

1 1/2 tablespoons quick cooking tapioca
1 recipe Pie Crust
Combine cherries, sugar, cherry juice, and tapioca and let stand about 15 minutes, or while pastry is being made. Line a 9-inch pie plate with pastry rolled to 1/4-inch thickness. Moisten edges of pastry with cold water. Fill pie shell with cherries. Adjust top crust. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) 20 minutes, then decrease heat to moderate (350° F.) and bake 20 minutes longer, or until filling is cooked.

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Nit—Should a father of forty marry again?
 Wit—Certainly not; that's enough children for any man.
 Spain—What do you mean when you say your girl is temperamental?

Horace—She's 95 percent temper and 5 percent mental.
 Mr. Roland—Your object should be to get out of class as much as possible.
 Robert Casey—Well, don't we?
 Mr. Goodman—We want a girl to sell kisses at our bazaar. Have you had any experience?
 Miss Goodwill—I've been to college.

Mr. Goodman—You're hired.
 James Horton—Statistics prove that marriage is a preventive suicide.
 John Hines—Yes, and statistics also prove that suicide is a preventive of marriage.

Mrs. Sullivan—You may take Johnny out and give him some air.
 Mr. Sullivan—And where will I find the nearest service station?

Miss Pearl—Does Mr. Rivenbark's snoring disturb you?
 Tom Butler—Does it? It disturbs the whole dormitory.

Widow—Don't talk to me so much about lawyers. My dear. I've had so much trouble over that property that I sometimes wish my husband hadn't died.

Fred B. (watching Fay Stanfill playing a trombone)—Oh, come on, let's go. He's not ramming that thing down his throat.

Jonnie E.—What's Fred's last name?
 Dew Drop—Fred who?

Mr. Sullivan—Young man, why were you kissing the young lady in the darkened lobby last night?
 Alton Roberts—Now that I've seen her in daylight I wonder that myself.

Doris—How are you as a conversationalist?
 K. D.—Swell I can express less in more words than anyone I ever met.

Carol—Fashions may come and fashions may go but there is always a demand for cosmetics.
 June—Yes, women can't go wan forever.

It has been definitely settled that the man who first said, "Prosperity is just around the corner" works in a round-house.

Yankie—One of my ancestors was a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Britisher—One of my forefathers signed the Magna Charta.

Jew—Huh one of mine signed the Ten Commandments.

Louis (putting his hand over her eyes)—Guess who it is in three guesses or I'll kiss you.

Worley—Al Jolson, Jack Dempsey, Buster Keaton.

Mac Craig—I'm going to quit school.

John H.—If you do, you will have wasted three years.

Mac—If I don't, I'll have wasted four.

George—There's a certain reason why I love you.

Johnnie—My goodness!
 George—Don't be absurd.

P. G. Wright—Do you serve crabs here?

Walter—Certainly we serve anyone; sit down.

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