

The Sky Rocket

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Valentine Party Features Sweethearts, Music, Fun

The rain that "rained all around" on the night of Friday the thirteenth couldn't dampen the fun in the College building, for that was the occasion of our annual Valentine party. "A Hearty Welcome" was proclaimed by Jack Crone's clever sign, and by the necklace of red hearts serving over the main stairway. "Have a Heart" commanded another, to each arriving guest, who thereupon chose one from a big box of paper hearts in three colors. The choice indicated to which room he was to go. In the classrooms upstairs, he found one devoted to Leap-Year Proposals; in another, Rejections were being composed; and in the third, Inspiration dictated appropriate Valentine jingles. The winners of the candy prizes offered for these efforts were: Sue Gray and Dean Beagle, Walter Billingsley and Raymond Muncy.

The second feature of the evening was the judging, in the Auditorium, of the Valentine the girls had been asked to make and wear in lieu of corsages. Ruth Sloane captured the prize—a dainty handkerchief.

Then another set of paper hearts was distributed, on which each guest wrote the initials of his name and address. The hearts were "scrambled", then the holder wrote a five-word description of the owner, using those five initials as the clues for his words. Brother Witt read a number of these publicly and the audience guessed the identity of the one described.

"Sweethearts on Parade" was a high spot of the evening. Mrs. C. M. Foy was at the grand piano, Brother Witt was master of ceremonies, and three ladies from the County High School faculty were judges. The girls' lovely evening frocks were displayed to advantage as they and their escorts paraded, couple by couple, to the stage, across it, and back to the audience. The judges called for numerous repeats of many of the couples before they finally selected Doris Sue Cagle and Bob Smith as the "Valentine Couple." They were awarded a heart-shaped box of chocolates.

The dining room was lighted with red tapers and decorated in the Valentine motif. Cookies and brick ice cream were served there, the white cream centered with "inlaid" pink hearts. Group singing concluded a delightful evening.

F. H. C. Wedding Records

On Friday, January 23, at five o'clock in the afternoon, Charles Roland '36, son of our Brother Roland, and Miss Allie Lee Aycock of Pineville, Louisiana, were quietly married by Chaplain Nelson in Alexandria, Louisiana. Charles is completing a course in history and government at L. S. U. for his M. A. Degree. The bride is now employed as a dietitian in the veterans' hospital in Alexandria. In June they plan to come to Henderson for the summer.

Jean McAdams '47 became the bride of Jerry Brown Smith on the evening of January 10 at the First Presbyterian Church in Corinth, Mississippi. Jean was one of our campus beauties both in '46 and '47.

In a ceremony read January 16 in the Clement Street Church of Christ at Paducah, Kentucky, Jo Nelle Ford was married to Charles Crosier '48. The double-ring ceremony was performed by James P. Miller '39 at seven (continued on page 4)

Treasure Chest Off To Press

The Treasure Chest—fifteen pounds of it—all sorted and locked, left F. H. C. for McQuiddy Printing Company on the afternoon of February 3. The shipment was the climax of several weeks of picture-taking, accumulating of data, "nagging" of procrastinators, and general getting ready to begin. It was also the high point of a week of real labor—in sorting, labeling, systematizing, recording and assembling the various faces and deeds that make up a year in F. H. C.

Paul Randolph and his cohorts on the staff did the last tedious "stint" on the previous Saturday night—in a work-session that started at 7:00 P. M. on January 31 and ended at 1:30 A. M. on Feb. 1.

The weather has been a barrier not quite hurdled yet for there remain a dozen group pictures yet to be made. As some are exterior groups, they will not be "shot" until we get a day or two of sunshine. Another temporary omission, which nobody can clear up yet, is the page devoted to "Honor Students." This cannot be completed until the spring quarter, when Registrar Rubye Morton calculates grades and honors and quality points of contenders.

Current Treasure Chest news is the echo of sales speeches and propaganda as the two Senior teams vie in getting subscriptions to the yearbook.

The Infant-ry

In spite of all the snow, four babies of alumni have found their way to their new homes, according to our records.

Patricia Lynne Blasingame was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Blasingame on January 22, at Poca-honta, Arkansas. We remember the father as "Doc" Blasingame '47.

On January 5, Henry O'Neal Forgy III came to live with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Forgy, Jr. of Jackson, Tennessee. Henry '43 is a nephew of Mrs. Mary Travis.

Sometime in the last week of December, a little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Pat Harde-man in Urbana, Ill. Pat, '45, hasn't let us know her name yet. Also on December 31 arrived Bill Powers Thompson, son of Bill and Natalia Powers Thompson '44.

Chapel "Courtroom" Tries Phi K "Thugs"

On Feb. 5 the Kangaroo Court of the Phi Kappa Alpha tried Paul Jean Randolph and Donald Daugherty in chapel on charges of flinging down Sister Powers in the snow. The scene was supposed to represent one of the "fifth" floor rooms of the Paul Gray Reformatory.

R. R. Weaver, the judge, stated the case and called on Gene Frost as defending attorney to defend the culprits as best he could.

After Mack Langford, the prosecuting attorney, cited his views, John Fant, as Court Clerk, prepared to swear in Ray Chester as a witness against the two. Ray refused to swear "in front of all those people"—so he said.

Langford took the floor and threatened Carl Matheny, the jury, to do anything except find the boys guilty. He insisted also that (continued on page 4)

Soldier - Alumnus Buried At Shiloh

Wayne Lindsey was a popular member of our Junior class in 1940-41. Not long after the outbreak of the war he joined our military forces. He was sent to Europe and was killed July 11, 1944 at St. Lo, France. Four months later, on Armistice Day, Wayne was one of 4 F. H. C. soldier-casualties honored in memorial services here. Early this month his body was shipped back to his native land, and reached its final resting place on the afternoon of February 9. He was buried with military honors at Shiloh Military Park, where Bro. C. P. Roland made the farewell remarks and a quartet of College boys sang "There is a Place of Refuge" and other hymns. Thus is canceled, as far as is in man's power, another debt to humanity caused by the frightful monster War.

There is needed no greater argument against the demon Mars than to see Brother and Sister T. O. Lindsey, of Tishomingo, Miss., crushed by the loss of their only son, the past full of grief, the future hopeless. We remember Wayne as a stalwart, buoyant young fellow, intelligent, with every prospect of long and happy citizenship ahead—and we too sorrow with them.

Herbert L. Shook '25 a cousin of Wayne's, wrote a sonnet on his death which was read at our memorial service in 1944 and again at Wayne's recent burial. It is printed again here:

"You stood where shades of Norman heroes dwell,

When into dreadful combat you were swept.

Of loved ones, home, you dreamt of naught except

And longed for blessed peace. Your comrades tell

Of gallant mien in blackest hell.

At duty's ringing call you bravely leapt

To meet the foes of freedom, so you kept

Your rendezvous with death, and fighting fell.

Yet now you rest, your toil-some labors cease,

A soldier's warfare o'er, is done your part;

The honor of a nation you command.

All's well with you, you sleep in quiet peace

You held in faith your God within your heart,

And now your Father holds you in His hand.

Act well your part; there all honor lies. — POPE.

County Educator Addresses Teachers

The ACE had several extra treats at its last meeting, on the evening of Feb. 6. Chief of these was an informal address by Bro. R. E. Henson, '28, who for fourteen years has been superintendent of education in Chester County. Another was the presence of a considerable group of young men who are interested in the teaching profession. Yet another was the setting—the College clubroom—and the nice refreshments served at the conclusion of the meeting.

Brother Henson took by request the subject "Problems of a Young Teacher" and pursued it informally, spicing it with anecdotes and reminiscences. He argued for the efficiency and fruitfulness of the one-room school in contrast to consolidation, for the value of the personal contact with pupils' backgrounds and home difficulties. He described the most recent swing to correlation based around "core" subjects—even grouping as many as the hundred-plus subjects required of the solitary teacher of an 8-grade school—as superseding the artificial and impracticable "unit plan" and "activities curriculum." He related several cases of problem boys, wayward girls, delinquency, and racial unrest, and offered his solution of personal understanding and appeal to their better selves.

At the close of his speech, he answered numerous questions posed by the listeners, and also during the social hour, when the audience enjoyed green and white cream-cheese sandwiches, cookies, hard candies, and hot spiced tea.

Bro. Roy Lanier Chapel Speaker

Bro. Roy Lanier, of Abilene, Texas, father of Roy, Jr. who is now in F. H. C., spoke at chapel exercises January 27. Bro. Lanier pointed out that a person has a good name but once, and that after the good name is lost through misrepresentation or some other means, it is next to impossible to regain it. "A good name is to help others." "The Lord thought of others, lived for others and helped others. Contrast this spirit with the thoughts and life of the man who lives for self." Bro. Lanier emphatically stated that we must deny ourselves of some pleasures and cultivate the habit of thinking of, and doing for, others.

Of Snow and Such

"Announced by all the trumpets of the sky,
Arrives the snow, and, driving
o'er the fields,

Seems nowhere to alight: the
whited air

Hides the hills and woods, the
river, and the heaven,

And veils the farmhouse at the
garden's end.

The sled and traveler, the
courier's feet

Delayed, all friends shut out,
the housemates sit

In a tumultuous privacy of
storm."

Emerson might well have been in Henderson the sixteenth of January as he wrote these immortal lines of "The Snowstorm." I could hardly describe it more effectively than did Margie Parker, of Mayo, Florida, when she told me, "It looks like a fairy land. I never dreamed anything could be so beautiful."

There the conversation trailed off for she could not find words to express herself. Margie is one of the students here who had never

seen snow. Claribel and Helen Welch from Avon Park, Florida, are also in the category of those not having seen snow. When asked what she thought of the snow Helen said that it was very pretty and that she liked to play in it. Mary Emma Marshall, another Floridan, was enthusiastic in her reception of the snow. She urged her unwilling companion to play in it. She loves snowballing but thinks the temperature hard on her hands. Speaking of a particularly cold day and the colored mercury in the bulb spelled "It isn't possible." John Bessire tells me that Reo loved the snow so much that she scooped it up by mouthfuls. (Reo is his Guide-Dog). Ernest Krumrei was not impressed for he said "Humph! We have them bigger and better in Wisconsin."

However beautiful and enjoyable the snow may have been, I am sure that we are glad it is gone.

"Apostolic Times" Echoes Lectures

Brother James A. Allen, of Nashville, was a delightful visitor and teacher during our week of special courses last month. Now, in the February issue of his paper, the "Apostolic Times", he reviews the courses and adds several paragraphs of comment on the lectures and the College in general. We appreciate his observations deeply and are re-printing them here:

"Bro. N. B. Hardeman, President of the College and one of the ablest and soundest gospel preachers that this generation has known, presided over and directed the Series and occasionally delivered a short, impromptu speech that very forcibly impressed some point he thought should be emphasized.

"The value of such a Series of Lectures to students in the College, for whose benefit they are primarily given, is most obvious. They enjoy the opportunity of hearing and seeing the best that our preachers can offer, and, in addition, have not only the advantage of personal contact, with the speakers on the program, but also with numerous other visiting preachers and song-leaders, as well as visitors from many parts of the country. Scarcely anything can be planned in a college course capable of giving a student a wider range of thought or a larger acquaintance with conditions as they exist in the churches.

"The congregational singing at the various sessions was indeed inspirational and helpful in a high degree. A mere mechanical instrument would be a hindrance and a kill-joy in the presence of such singing. Besides the regular song-leaders, Bro. Jewell Cox of Shawnee, Okla., took over for a few sessions, and showed the sort of singing a capable leader can get an audience to do.

"Freed-Hardeman College presents a wonderful opportunity for a young man or woman to receive the sort of education they ought to have. Parents confront a serious state of things. They are faced with facts, not theories, and have a dreadful responsibility resting upon them. It is criminal and wicked to send a son or daughter to a school where the teachers are either irreligious or infidels, and where the environment and all the associations are worldly, pernicious and vicious. Even the free public schools be-

(Continued on Page Four)

Faithful Cook Dies At Home

Early on the morning of January 24, death came to ease the sufferings of Alice Gillespie Hunter, at her home in "Lucyville", one of Henderson's colored residential sections. She had been in poor health for nearly 2 years—in fact she was forced to give up regular work on the F. H. C. staff in June, 1946; in the fall of 1946 she tried the work again, but had to relinquish it entirely.

Our girls' home and dining-room went into operation in 1921. In the fall of 1922 "Aunt Alice" came to it as cook, and with the exception of one year, worked regularly during that twenty-four year stretch. This places her among the roster of Freed-Hardeman's most faithful and best-known. Hundreds of boys and girls knew and appreciated her, as she did them.

"Aunt Alice" was a cook of cooks—a genius in the kitchen, fast and efficient, simple and pleasant, uncomplaining, even-tempered. She was a loyal worker, a good friend, a gentlewoman. We are much richer to have had her—much poorer to have lost her.

THE SKY ROCKET

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QUIET, PLEASE!

The library is a place for study and an effort is being made to make it a place of quietude as well. To make it a desirable and profitable place to study, this of course is necessary.

Each period an average of thirty students go to the library to work, and many times as many as fifty or more. Just a little disturbance on the part of each one causes a big disturbance in

the room and this becomes very distracting.

Much cooperation and improvement has already been noted and is greatly appreciated by every student who values his time and opportunity.

This air of quietude should and will characterize our library as long as each student will observe the common rules of courtesy to his classmates and friends.

GOD'S MIRROR

When you awakened this morning, did you look into your mirror? Did you notice that brown freckle forming on the end of your nose? Oh, you do not believe me? At least there is a doubt in your mind, for I see you consulting your mirror. But for what purpose, for you will have soon forgotten anyway. So is everyone that "beholdeth his natural face in a glass." God has provided us a mirror by which we can look at our souls. I am sure that some of us would be surprised if we looked at ourselves objectively in that mirror. I say objectively, because some of us can look into a mirror and see just about what we want to see.

What do we see in that mirror when we look? Do we see a skinny, under-nourished weakling; do we see one writhing in pain from spiritual indigestion (from a weekly overdose of food); do we see one lacerated by racial prejudice, party factions, or clique loyalties; or do we see a healthy,

normal growth? The mirror is perfect because it is divine. When you look into your looking-glass and discover that there is a blemish of any kind you immediately set about to remedy the condition. Why can't you be as concerned when you look into the divine mirror? The soul is infinitely more important than the body, and yet one can look and see a condition of the spirit equally as revolting as leprosy and close his eyes.

It has been the desire of man, since he first looked into the mirrored surface of some primeval lake and there beheld his reflection, to discover more about himself — and yet he will avoid God's mirror, the very thing Deity intended to show man to himself. May the Lord speed the day when men will begin to use this mirror as a means of discovering their own imperfections that they may make a true analysis of themselves.

Edgar Choate

Points of Wisdom

By T. N. T.

Once upon a time a very wise gentleman named Solomon, who was engaged in writing a book for the benefit of posterity, instructed his typewriter to write type to the effect that there was "nothing new under the sun." His neighbors never questioned this statement, for they considered Solomon the acme of wisdom, notwithstanding the fact that he was a very much married man.

Several hundred years later, Hon. Joshua Billings, while serving time on earth, fully indorsed Solomon's views, when he said: "My private opinion is — that originality in writing was plaid out long ago, and the very best any man can do is steal with good judgment, and then own it like a man."

Now the author of this article does not propose to contradict the statements of two such illustrious fellow ink-slingers, and therefore lays no general claim to originality. The material for this article was gathered from the highways, the byways, and many other ways — shaken up, boiled down, reconstructed, and clothed in up-to-date garb; and while it is entered to trot in the semi-humorous class, those who read between the lines will find the truth posing from start to finish.

MAN

The man who attends strictly to his own business has a good steady job.

A man smiles when you speak of his level head, but call it flat and he gets mad.

A man may be as honest as the

day is long, and still do a lot of mischief during the night.

A man is always wanting something he can't get, and getting something he does not want.

Man's failure in this world may often be attributed to the fact that he uses blank cartridges when firing at the target of success.

WOMAN

After man came woman — and she has been after him ever since.

A woman's age doesn't matter so much as how long she has been that age.

The things that go without saying must have escaped feminine attraction.

About the hardest thing for a man to understand is something that emanates from the brain of a woman.

It was an all-wise Providence that created woman after everything else had been finished; otherwise she would have wanted to boss the job.

LOVE

Love needs no definition. Men and women loved long before dictionaries were discovered.

The trouble with love's young dream is that it too often turns out to be a nightmare.

When a young lady hems a handkerchief for a wealthy bachelor, she usually sews that she may reap.

A man isn't always happy when a girl returns his love — especially when she returns it because she has no use for it.

MATRIMONY

About the worst joke a woman can play on a man is marry him.

Married men do not live longer than single ones — it only

Persian Alumnus
Receives Gift

Since the first of the year, Bro. Hardeman has had a long letter from Bro. Alexander Kh. Yohannan, of Charbosh, Rezaieh, Iran, who was in college here about 1910. This letter is laden with gratitude for a "chaque" for a hundred thirty-five dollars sent to him from the College.

Brother Yohannan, who is a faithful preacher of the gospel, wrote to Brother Hardeman in the fall of 1944, telling of his destitute condition, the hardships occasioned by the war, and asking for help — particularly mentioning his need for a watch and fountain pen. Though very scarce, these articles were secured, and the students contributed a sum of money, which the faculty augmented.

But when the package was taken to the Post Office, a hitch developed. Postal regulations would not allow the shipment of any precious metal to Iran. Then there started a series of disheartening attempts and appeals to federal postal officers. The negotiations dragged along for two years with no success. Finally the pen was returned to its donor, the watch was sold, and a new attempt was made to send the total gift in money. Again, letter after letter to the postal and banking officials, with delay and disappointment ensuing. Finally, in the fall of 1947, the three-year effort came to fruition and the money went through to Brother Yohannan.

His letter of acknowledgment is touching — grief for his son, a doctor, who was killed some time recently; worry over the terrible inflation in his country; discomfort in the mean quarters that he has, since his home and possessions were swept away during the war; discouragement over the barbarous customs of the Kurds and Assyrians among whom he preaches — such hardships as we can only imagine.

It is well for us all to remember — not only in thought, but in dollars, the unfortunates of the world, especially "them that are of the household of faith." Another donation to Brother Yohannan would be most appropriate.

OLD SONGS APPEAR

An interesting chapel program was given by the Preachers' Club on January 22. Robert Goodman appeared first with a short historical background of August Toplady's song, "Rock of Ages." A chorus of boys hummed the song in accompaniment. Grover Stevens next gave a sketch on "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah", written by William Williams. The chorus again aided in making the listeners appreciative of such a song. Last, Roy Hooper, with the chorus as a background, related the touching details that caused H. G. Spafford to write the comfort-giving words of "It Is Well With My Soul."

JUST IMAGINE —

The Kangaroo Club incident really happening!

seems longer.

Matches are made in heaven. The fire never goes out in the other place.

The State of Matrimony is one of the United States — even if it isn't on the map.

A married man can live on half the income of a bachelor — but it's because he has to.

POINTS UP TO DATE

To err is masculine; to forgive is feminine.

Want of principal is the principal want of a great many people.

An ounce of keeping your mouth shut is worth a pound of explanation.

Some people, like hens, can never find anything where they laid it yesterday.

Truth crushed to earth, has a peculiar way of rising again and kicking the stuffing out of the consummate liar.

Never marry for money, but always for love. If a girl has money though, try to love her.

News From Alumnus;
Bro. Darnall Writes

Brother Joel Darnall, '47, of Paducah, Ky., was one of the most popular students we have ever had on the campus. He is the father of Robert Darnall, graduate of '45 and "Most Handsome" of 1944. Brother Joel spent last year in F. H. C., the chum of the whole campus. A recent letter from him to Brother Hardeman is so characteristic and so delightful, that we include here some excerpts:

"The year I spent at Henderson is one of the fullest, the most interesting, the busiest, the most profitable, the most entertaining and the happiest—with the exception of two blue moons that I endured—I have ever experienced.

"To start off with, in the early days of the school I went back to Miss Carrie Neal's office on business and to learn what kind of response I would receive. I asked her if she thought an old man like me could learn anything. She said, "Forget about being old; have as big a time as any of them." She came right down my alley. I am constitutionally bent in that direction, so it was not long until I had many of the girls and a few of the boys on my side—my pals, my friends. They confided in me to the extent that they revealed their purpose, plan of life, love affairs, and brought their troubles to me. All of this coupled with the clean jokes, fun and foolishness, furnished much pleasure and entertainment, yet to give sound, safe advice and in a way and manner that it would soak in, stick and bear fruit, required much thought, for I had their future welfare at heart and felt that I would be held responsible for the advice.

"Trusting that it will not be tiresome to learn of just a few cases, I will reveal them. In the beginning of the second quarter, in Room B my seat was next to the aisle, in the row next to the windows and about the fourth row from the front. After the scholars had filed in and were seated and before the professor came in, I turned to get a bird's eye view of the pupils and saw a girl that I had never seen before and one of the prettiest girls I ever saw. I caught her eye, raised my hand and smiled. The response was the same. When the lesson was over I made it a point to come out at the door as she did, for that is the place where we all bump each other. I asked her if she had just started. She told me she had been there from the first. I told her how puzzled I was, being in school 3 months before seeing the most handsome girl in school.

"The next time I talked with her I told her that I had learned she was engaged; she said I was wrong about that. I told her in that case I had something interesting to tell her when she had the time and opportunity. When this came I told her what a hard time a woman had with a poor preacher for a husband — told her all the phases of that life and to figure fifty percent of the young boys would be in that class.

"Again a fine young girl, intelligent, good-looking, was going with a young man who was much infatuated with her and was studying for the ministry. She asked me what I thought of her boy friend. I told her he was just fine to learn how on, but "Don't tie up with him." She dropped him like a hot brick and in a short time was going with one of the finest young preachers in College."

"Hoping this finds you and yours well. You are booked to preach for us in October. I am looking forward to that time, yet I know from experience that you will be much missed by your class."

JUST IMAGINE —

C. D. Henry — Too fat for me! Miss Mary with a bell that chimes!

Snow and ice in the Sunny South!

Every single one passing the first spelling test!

Diacritical Fun
Begins Again

The freshmen were all excited, chattering and giggling but nevertheless there was a look approaching fear on most of their faces. It was the first day of spelling for the current year. But the group gathered in the auditorium were not all freshmen. There were quite a few from the previous class that had failed to pass and had summoned enough courage to try again. These veterans made life miserable for the freshmen with their tales of woe.

It seemed they were all glad to sit down and get started, even if it was at the mercy of the spelling wizard (or perhaps demon); this dread and expectancy was wearing on one's nerves. Each one in the auditorium no doubt had a feeling of certainty that he would be the very first that HE would call upon. Each one also had the feeling of certainty that he would never be able to rise from his seat if HE did call upon them.

It was as surprising to this group as to countless others to find the many tales that they had heard were not true. These were experiences not to be dreaded but to be looked forward to; they are really fun! (The fact that on the first day there were many "passed" visitors lending their support from the rear seats proves this. The fact that they were visitors perhaps increased the enjoyment.) Surprisingly, after a few classes they decided they might learn a little spelling and learn how to mark words.

Regardless of how this class may seem to each group when they enter, it is not a class that is new. Never in the history of the school has F. H. C. been without a spelling class. Brother Hall has only been teaching the class since 1935.

All Is Quiet

All is quiet — that is as far as Muncy's trombone is concerned. After an eventful life, the trusty instrument developed an acute ailment and died. Its loss is keenly felt and only memories such as this remain. While Muncy was playing in an orchestra, a bystander became engrossed with his playing and watched as Muncy deftly moved the slide back and forth. Finally the bystander drawled, "There's a trick to it; he ain't swallowing that thing". The following "Lament for my Trombone" expresses the feeling of Muncy over the death of the trombone.

Dearest trombone there you lie,
so silent in your case.
You've been a good ole trombone,
a real asset to your race.
But now, dear horn, you've come,
to the end of your way.
You've sounded your last note—
No more shall you play.

Thanks, dear trombone, a million
for the pleasures you've given.

Thanks, dear buddy, to you alone
that made my life worth living.

You're a sweet pile of brass
all dirty, bent and worn,
But the stars and also planets
sang the day you were born.

Remember the good times we had,
in the orchestra and the band?

You helped me get first chair—
You're the best horn in the land.

Remember how they used to
laugh at you
for being so small and
dented?

We let them say all they wanted
to,
We never were offended.

Ole pal, I hate to see you go—
it grieves me way down deep
But brass thou art, to brass thou
must return.

So go on, dear horn, to your
sleep.

If there's such a thing as a
musical heaven

with days so bright and fair,
I know you'll go there, dearest
one,

and be given first chair.

Sports Highspots

Henderson Independents Edge F. H. C. Boys 35-32

January 19, the Independents managed to hold a 3-point lead over the College boys when the final whistle blew.

It was a closely-matched, hard-fought contest all the way. At the end of the first quarter, the Independents led by 9-5 but by the end of the half, the College boys had narrowed this to a one-point lead, 18-17. The town boys began to click the third quarter and were ahead 31-23. The F. H. C. team began to hit the bucket in the final period, and if they had had a little more time, the largest score might have followed their name.

"Kilroy" Carter was high point man with 6 field goals and two from the charity line to give him a total of 14 points. "Red" Reid, a College boy who plays with the Independents, played an exceptional game and was only two points behind Carter with six field goals.

Youthful Juniors Bow To Seniors 27-29

The Senior boys, determined to show the Juniors "who's the boss", really "put on the dog" on Feb. 2. The Junior boys, set back by this show of superiority, failed to do much good the first half and were trailing 10 to 17. But they waked up the second half and, under the leadership of their high-point man, "Red" Reid, really began to settle down to the job of defeating the Seniors but, to the disappointment of the Juniors, the Seniors just would not be beaten. The score was tied and two minutes left to play. The Seniors got the ball and passed it around for a while then Willis Smith got clear for a crip and made it. In the remaining time, the Juniors tried desperately but were unable to hit the bucket. Ray Chester takes the laurel for high-point honors with 6 field goals and a free throw to his credit. "Red" was second with 10 points.

Phi Kappas Trample Sigma Rho

January 22, the Phi Kappas demonstrated their wares in subduing a game Sigma Rho team. Taking the lead early in the game, the Phi Kappas kept piling the score up. At the half the score was 18 to 3. When the final whistle sounded, the score was overbalanced, with the Phi Kappas having a grand total of 26 points to their opponents' 5. Gilroy Carter was high-point man with 8 markers to his credit.

Philos Bow To Phi Kappas

On January 29, the Philos were defeated by the Phi Kappa team. The "Red" team started the game off by scoring 16 points. In the second half, "Red" Reid opened up but he was too late to stem the tide; the game ended with a score of 27 to 11. Randolph, with 8 points, was high-point man, closely followed by "Red" with 7.

Juniors Play Circles Around Aying Seniors

(February 3) In the first half of the Junior-Senior girls' tilt, the game promised an exciting time with first one team in the lead, then the other. After the half, however, the Senior forwards failed to locate the basket, while Young, a Junior forward, went wild and hit the bucket for 8 points. The Senior guards, however, played good ball as well as the Junior guards. Young deserves the laurels for scoring 11 points. Hargett, with 8 points, was next in line. Better luck, next time, Seniors!!

Phi Kappas Win From Philos 18-5

(January 30) In a slow-moving game, the Philos with only a minimum of inexperienced players, were unable to defeat the older and experienced Phi Kappa girls. The Phi Kappas pulled out in front shortly after the game started and kept an unthreatened lead throughout the game. Willbanks, an old-timer, with 3

field goals, copped high-point honors.

Sigma Rho Girls Smother Alpha Taus 20-9

(January 30) In a very determined way, the Sigma Rhos outplayed the Alpha Taus and outscored them. The Alpha Taus never really got in the game because of Elva Hargett, who scored 13 points in the first half. Genice Mauney, playing her first game for the Sigma Rhos, did a wonderful job. Elva Hargett, with 15 points, was high-scorer.

Alpha Taus Win Over Philos 15-8

(January 23) In a close game, the Alpha Tau girls didn't settle down to really playing guard until the final quarter. The Philos, always good sports and stubborn players, played hard but they lacked the necessary brawn to defeat the Alpha Taus again as they did the first round. Cereice Bocker was high-pointer with 4 field goals. She was followed by Sewell with 6 points and Daniel with five.

Phi Kappas Defeat Sigma Rhos 18-11

In the second game on the 23rd, the Phi Kappa girls, slow in starting, almost met their first defeat at the hands of a strong and hard-playing Sigma Rho team. Nevertheless, the Red team snapped out of it and in the last quarter scored nine points. These points, added to the points made previously, came to a grand total of 18 to their opponents' 11. Hart took high-point honors with 12 points. She was followed by Watt with five.

Blue Team Victorious Over Sigma Rhos

In the second game on Jan. 29, the Alpha Taus thoroughly defeated the Sigma Rhos 25 to 6. Far a while, the Sigma Rhos, while not scoring themselves, managed to hold the Alpha Taus, but finally the Blue Team found the basket and really opened up. At the half the score was 12 to 2. Chennault won the high-point honors, racking up four field goals to his credit.

Phi Kappa - Alpha Tau In Decisive Game

The Phi Kappas won the "First Round" by defeating the Alpha Taus 9-8, on Feb. 4.

In one of the hardest basketball games ever played in Freed-Hardeman the Alpha Taus bowed in defeat to a mighty Phi Kappa team. Both teams were well-equipped for victory having players that were qualified to lead them.

Early in the game the Red team took the lead on a foul shot by Smith, then a follow-up by Carter, but the Alpha Taus came right along and took the lead with two craps, one by Chennault and the other by Joe Hope, the high-scorer of the game. The scoring ended in the first half with the Alpha Taus 6 and the Phi Kappas 5.

In the second half, neither team scored until the last five minutes then Randolph scored from pivot. Bill Adeock shot a foul for the Blue Team and again the score was tied. Then Pace hit a long one for the Phi Kappas; for three and one-half minutes, the game was nip-and-tuck then Joe Hope, in the last thirty seconds, got a free throw. He made it and the game ended before the Alpha Taus could do any more.

Junior-Senior Girls Tie 25-25

January 19, the basketball fans really saw a hard-fought girls' game between the Juniors and Seniors. First one team would lead, then the other one. The Seniors started the scoring when Sue Gray hit the bucket with a wide shot. The Juniors scored a foul shot, then followed it with a "hoot-Nanny" by Cereice Bocker, the Junior captain. At the half, the Juniors were leading by a one-point toll.

The Seniors came back in, full of determination, but they were

met by a team just as determined to win. At the end of the third quarter, the score stood 17 to 18 in favor of the Seniors. In the fourth quarter, fast playing was displayed by both teams. With less than two minutes to play, the Seniors were trailing by 3 points but managed to catch up. Just as the whistle blew, Willbanks scored a long shot but it was not counted and the game ended. The two teams could not agree to play any more so the tie of 25-25 still stands.

Philos Defeat Sigma Rhos 12-14

On January 15 in a hard-fought game, the Philos were victorious over the Sigma Rho team. Every time one team would score, the other team would. At the half, the score was tied 6-6. The second half, both teams went back in full of determination to win. However, "Red" Reid got in two fast shots in the 2nd half of the game that put his team ahead and they kept the lead throughout.

"Red" Reid took high-point honors with five markers. He was followed by Lindell Smith and Dick Osburne with four tallies each.

Miss Fixit Says

Dear Miss Fixit,

Rush! I need help immediately! I must confess — I'm faced with a problem that has worried me no little. It is not only vital to me but to other fellows here at F. H. C. also. Surely you hold the key to the solution. I want to know what I must do to get invited to one of the Saturday night parties the girls give in the clubroom. If you can help me I'll be forever grateful.

Worried Guy

Dear Worried,

To be sure, your problem is a touching one and it is a matter close to my heart, because I certainly want to see all you fellows get an invitation to the parties.

Have you thought about dropping a hint in a nonchalant way that you would just LOVE to go to one of the parties? You might even send notes through the mail to different girls saying "I'm untied", "I'm available" or "Won't you consider me?" Perhaps you should let the girls know you are around by being friendly with them. Chances are if you're quiet they might think you are dull and not interested in them or the parties. You can always stand on a corner and, as the girls go by, look wistful. Surely, they will take notice then and give you a break. But, if these methods fail to bring the desired results, you can as a last resort take your stand outside the cafeteria door on the night of the party and look like a dying calf.

Smooth sailing! Let me help you again sometime.

Lettus Really Fixit

SISTER CHURCHWELL UNDERGOES OPERATION

Sister James Churchwell was stricken with acute appendicitis and forced to undergo an operation in Jackson on January 31. She has returned home and is convalescing rapidly. Though not regularly enrolled, she has been faithful in attendance at our Bible classes with Bro. Churchwell ever since they arrived in College, in December.

NATION-WIDE FREE-PITCH CONTEST

The national intramural foul-pitching contest is in progress and the winner will be determined by the individual who makes the most consecutive successful free pitches. Freed-Hardeman has been invited to participate in the contest with the other colleges and universities on an intramural basis only. Any boy in college that is not a varsity player is eligible, but must complete his trials by March 1. Trials will be held at Freed-Hardeman on Mondays through March 1.

JUST IMAGINE —

French class getting out on time!

Gossip

Well, kiddies, I've been plowing around in the snow and slush and underneath there is plenty of dirt if you dig deep enough. "High Steppin'" — Marty Pollock and Krumrei have been stepping high . . . "By 'Ayres' Mail" — It seems Margaret and Mac enjoy lobby scenery . . . "Red Flame" — It seems Randolph has a NEW "flame", Patterson that is

"Cute Team" — A darling two-some who enjoyed supper one night was composed of Norma Jean Troutt and Chennault.

"Triangle" — Jo Bullington, Tommy O'Bryant, Margaret English make a threesome — (someone needs to drop out — how about it, Tommy?) . . .

"Reunion" — Everything is going fine with Cookie and Jim since the sweet reunion — nice going Jim . . .

"Vacation" — What did Barbara Munn do? Take a week off — At Brother Hardeman's suggestion . . . ?

"Variety is the Spice of Life" — McMurray, Moffet — McMurray, Hartsell — Johnson, Moffet — Johnson, Hartsell . . .

"Red Top" Jo Palmer likes "red heads". How about it, Carl?

"Quick Change" — Marilyn changes from Ike to Bobby — Jamie changes from Chester to Potts . . .

"The Adventurer from West Virginia Captured the Lady from Alabama" — Characters: Adventurer, Pat Gibbons; Lady, Willodean Campbell . . .

"The Bumpy Road to Love" — The road of true love has plenty of bumps that give off hard knocks — ask Mary Emma and Mike . . .

"That Man" — Red Reid "invaded the dorm and took over Betty Belue —

"Peanut" — "Love peanut" is one word that Joe White Hope can truly say and Elva will agree . . .

"Mallett" — Oles Pinson and Ruth Mallett have had a swell time . . .

"Supper time" — Rosabel sure enjoys supper and so does Virgil . . .

"New Love" — Ted Johnson and "Tinnie" Waters have had a swell time together — talking, etc, and Saturday night parties, long distance calls!

"Party Fun" — Ray Chester and Jewell Kelley sure enjoyed the party, plus candy and music, which kept everyone pacified . . .

"Strawberry Blonde" — Helen and Leonard have had a grand time together. Crush on a blonde, I see — or is it red hair? — or combinations of both?

"Court Judge" — Frosty has judged and decided that Mary Jane is past reproach — that's good judging . . .

"Going Strong" — Bob Smith and Sue Cagle, Louis Garrett and Marjorie, and Sue and Dean Beagle.

"All Frowns" — Smiling John has grown a frown; Mary Parnell was seen with Billingsley . . .

"Hunting" — Roy has been hunting a red head — and Jean Newberry fills the bill . . .

"Week-end Fun" — Jewell Kelley and Virginia Waters had a swell time in Huntsville . . .

"Freed-Hardeman Style" — Jack Crews and Mary Jane are really keeping in close touch —

"Free Trips Home" — It seems that the third sun porch (consisting of Jo, Lorraine, Imogene and others) have enjoyed the trips to Middle Tennessee . . .

Well, fans, that is all the under-recover dirt that came to light when the snow melted. If you see something interesting, pass it on . . . I'll hear of it — it's easy . . . Well "dirt doblers", see you next issue . . . "Bye, Bye, Sweets"

DONATES SKY ROCKET FILES

Brother L. R. Wilson ('20-'25), now president of Florida Christian College at Tampa, sent us a welcome gift not long ago. It was a complete file of the Sky Rocket, Volume II, when he was editor-in-chief, 1924-5. We plan to publish some excerpts from that volume in our Alumni Edition, next spring. In the meantime, we send our deep gratitude to Brother Wilson.

A Real Sensation Of A Graduation

Certainly if anything around here ever created a sensation, it was done on January 22 in the Chapel Hall by the Philomathean Society when they presented "Consistent Preview of Graduation." The "one and only" Raymond Muncy decked in mortarboard and raincoat, marched up the aisle to the solemn strains "Darktown Strutter's Ball", played by Joanne Powers, ascended the steps to the stage and took the seat provided for the Professor. Four candidates for graduation followed the Professor to their assigned seats of honor and listened patiently and intently to his most serious speech in which he recalled the factors that brought about his title. The motto that they so faithfully and eagerly lived up to was: "Keeping Everything Indecent and Out of Order."

Perhaps the most solemn occasion was the valedictory speech given by Mary Jane Cason who could barely talk for her emotions. Her tears, as it were, flowed like wine, causing a most horrible noise as they rolled down her cheeks into a bucket provided for the purpose.

It can be said without denial whatsoever that William Bourne accomplished his task of "Saluting."

Two very talented musicians, Jack Crews and Edgar Choate, entertained the class and audience with a duet on the toy drum and toy xylophone.

After this masterpiece of music, Professor, who resembled Kay Kayser even to his mug, awarded the following degrees to the most deserving students in college: M. R. (Master of Rook) . . . Bobby Owen, "Cal" Arquitt, Jimmy Potts, and the Walker Brothers; T. T. (Town Trotters) . . . "Red" Reed and "Ike" Roland; D. D. (Doctor of Doughnuts) . . . Wayne Harrell; B. P. (Bachelor of Patience) . . . Mac Langford; P. A. (Papa) . . . Orlan Miller and Jack Crone; B. L. (Bachelor of Laziness) . . . Monk Camp; B. B. (Bachelor of Baths) . . . the Parnells, John Fant and Ray Chester; M. A. N. (Just what it says) . . . Ruth Sloan, Sue Cagle, and Marinel Raines.

Then last, but by no means the least, was the awarding of a very fitting degree to our beloved Grammar teacher, Mrs. Powers. With difficulty, Muncy enticed her to the stage, where she was presented the "third degree".

Shadow Pictures Used In Sigma Rho Program

On Jan. 29, the Sigma Rhos treated the school to an exclusive set of shadow-pictures on historical events. The show was divided into four scenes which were pantomimed in the following order:

Scene I

"America" was played in the background while Kenneth Reed reviewed the discovery of America, the United Colonies and the Declaration of Independence. Donald Daugherty and Walter Billingsley starred as the signers of the Declaration.

Scene II

Kenneth revealed some facts concerning the Constitution, the Preamble, the Civil War and the part Abraham Lincoln played. The star players were Bernell Bolin, who acted as Lincoln, and Douglas Waters, who had the role of a negro slave. "Battle Hymn of the Republic" created an effective background.

Scene III

The World Conflict and Flinders Field were discussed while the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" was being played. John Lyles and Melvin Anderson portrayed two American soldiers.

Scene IV

Everyone stood at attention during the playing of the Star-Spangled Banner, as the American Flag was "played blowing in the breeze over free American soil."

IN and OUT

Those students going home the weekend of Jan. 10 were: Waurine Young, Ripley, Miss.; Dot Waller and Queen Ann Dees, Paducah, Ky.; Jewel Kelley, Huntsville, Ala.; Jamie Usery, Columbia, Miss.; Carrie Lou Reeves, Dexter, Ky.; Marinel and Rosabel Raines, Malesus, Tenn.; Marilyn Cook, Alamo, Tenn.; Sue Cagle, Jackson, Tenn.; Elva Hargett, Booneville, Miss.; Carolyn Randolph, Bandana, Ky.; Marty Pollock, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.; Ann Mattox also went to Friendship, Tenn.; Bobby Munn, Middleton, Tenn.; Marjorie Riggs and Montel Adams, Dresden, Tenn.; Margaret English, Bemis, Tenn.

Betty Belue entertained in her home in Columbia, Miss. Cereice Booker, Mignon Caldwell and Ann Fant.

This same weekend Flora Williams entertained Eulean Adair in her home in Trenton, Tenn.

Katherine Hatman went home with Marie Nash to Dyersburg, Tenn. on Jan. 10.

The weekend of Jan. 17 those students who went home were:

Audrey and Dot Farris, Eldridge, Ala.; Ruby Ellen Williams; Marietta, Miss.; Peggy Billingsley, Memphis, Tenn.; Faye and Ruth Mallett, Steele, Mo.; Norma Jean Troutt, Mayfield, Ky.

On Jan. 24, the following went home: Jo Cawthon, West Point, Tenn.; Loraine Guin, Imogene Canady and Virginia Rogers, Troy, Tenn.

Hazel Cook visited in Fulton, Ky. and Jeanne Pickup in Memphis.

The following students went home the weekend of Jan. 21: Carrie Lou Reeves, Dexter, Ky.; Sue Cagle, Jackson, Tenn.; and Mary Jean Sewell, St. Louis, Mo. Jo and Sue Kelley visited in Alamo, Tenn.

Recent visitors on the campus were Naomi Parker of Indianapolis, and Ruth Meeks of Tupelo, Miss., both graduates of last year's class.

"APOSTOLIC TIMES"

(continued from front page)
yond the grammar grades, under the influence of very worldly-minded Parent-Teacher Associations, have become so contaminated with things that inevitably point boys and girls in the wrong direction, that their influence on children is evil. While, of course, the school is not the church, and has no connection whatever with it, still young men and women have a right, as they strive for an education, to have Christian teachers and any father who would send his son or daughter to a school where the teachers do not believe in God, and where the text-books were written by infidels, is sinning against the soul of his child in both this world and the world to come.

"It is, indeed, very fortunate that young men and women have the opportunity to attend a college headed by such a man as Hardeman. The thing that first attracted us, of Nashville, to Bro. Hardeman and that caused Nashville brethren to have him do so much preaching to the general public at the Ryman Auditorium, was not his magnetic personality or his great and unusual ability as an orator, but was his soundness in Bible teaching and the moral stamina and courage with which he so forcibly presented it. Hardeman has stood before immense audiences in Nashville and fearlessly, but with great courtesy and kindness, preached the truth of God, clearly and very forcibly, on controversial issues that weaker men would have sought to evade. Though I never checked on it, it was reported that the Minister of one of the largest churches of Christ in Nashville said that if he preached in his pulpit like Hardeman did at the Ryman Auditorium he would lose his job. The utter absence of any effort to court popularity, at the expense of the truth, is why Bro. Hardeman has perhaps done more preaching in the big, colossal auditorium built for Sam Jones than Sam Jones himself did.

"There is a strong faculty at Freed-Hardeman. L. L. Brigrance, W. Claude Hall, Jim Cope, C. P. Roland and others, all headed by Hardeman give it a strength and efficiency unsurpassed anywhere. And the College is about the right size, with a large enrollment, but not so large that the teachers lose personal contact with students or where students and teachers are practically strangers.

"If any of our readers contemplate entering college, or have sons and daughters of college age, I suggest they write to Freed-Hardeman College, Henderson, Tennessee, for information and literature."

F. H. C. WEDDINGS

(Continued from front page)
o'clock in the evening. Claudine Owens, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Harold Owens was best man. Charles will be with us until the end of the quarter, when he will complete requirements for graduation.

On the afternoon of January 21, Mary Ruth Morton '47 became the bride of James L. Henley, at McGehee, Arkansas. Bro. J. F. Doggett '35 performed the ceremony.

A future wedding of interest to us is presaged by the announcement of the engagement of Robert Blackwell, now on the campus, to Lorilla Devin, of Amarillo, Texas.

At half-past two o'clock on the afternoon of February 8, June Moss '48 and Reeder Oldham '47 were married in the Church of Christ at Danville, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Moss were the only attendants.

On Friday, February 20, in Abilene, Texas, occurred the wedding of Donald Dee Mansur '43 to Margaret Ann Short.

COURTROOM TRIAL

(continued from front page)
hanging was not harsh enough and the only sentence should be "fifteen years of Grammar".

At this shock Donald Daugherty jumped to his feet and pleaded guilty.

Sh! Some one was at the door. "Boys, do you have company?" "No, Mrs. Hamilton, just home folks." The boys resented this intrusion, so after going into a huddle and making a quick decision they all rushed to the door, grabbed the matron and ran toward a tub of cold water. (This represented "Idiot's Delight.")

Foy's, Powerses
On Short Trips

During the latter half of January, the C. M. Foy's and the Worth Powerses went on two trips. Mr. and Mrs. Foy spent the last week of the month in New Orleans, thus avoiding some of the heavy snow that blanketed Tennessee at that time. They made the trip by auto.

The Powerses left by train on January 10 for Los Angeles, on a jaunt that lasted 11 days. The purpose of the trip was business—that of Brother Powers in connection with world headquarters of United Drug Company, with which he has been related for 25 years. The social phase of the journey was heightened by pleasant visits with Don and Mildred Tate Hamilton, both 36; with Mrs. Edwina Wilson, faculty '38-47, on the Pepperdine campus; with Vivian Cox, alumna of our high school department and now Los Angeles County Coordinator of Curricula; and with State Senator and Mrs. Dorsey B. Hardeman and small son, Mark, in San Angelo, Texas.

HOMEMAKERS CLUB

On February 5, the Homemakers met in the Clubroom. Carolyn Randolph conducted the business session and plans were made for selling candy and fruit by the members. The program theme, "Hearts and Sweethearts", was in keeping with Valentine's Day, with Genice Mauney directing. Each member gave her suggestions, for keeping a husband, and articles were read by Betty

Belue, Audrey McMurray, and Dorothy Waller. Alice Reeves, Jean Newberry, and Marilyn Cooke served heart-shaped sandwiches and cokes.

CHAPEL PROGRAM HONORS
GARFIELD, LARIMORE

The Philomathean society, on December 4, 1947, presented a very interesting and historical program in memory of James A. Garfield and T. B. Larimore.

The regular procedure was carried out by first having devotionals conducted by Gyle Workman, Edgar Choate, and Raymond Muncy and then presenting the features.

Mike Barnhouse acted as master of ceremonies, introducing as the first feature, a song "More Love to Christ" sung by the society chorus. Ralph Stout gave an account of the life of James A. Garfield bringing out the fact that his favorite song was "Ho,

Reapers of Life's Harvest," afterwards sung by the chorus. Following this number R. V. Scott made a speech on the well-known and loved T. B. Larimore, whose favorite song was "Wonderful Peace." The chorus concluded the program with a rendition of the same.

Although not a part of the program, Brother Hardeman, who had known Larimore personally,

added several interesting reminiscences concerning the great preacher, especially in the year when he was a member of the F. H. C. faculty.

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