

The Sky Rocket

VOLUME XXVII

FREED - HARDEMAN COLLEGE HENDERSON, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER, 1949

NUMBER 2

Annual Trek To Historic Spots

The yearly F. H. C. trip to Shiloh National Military Park and Pickwick Dam was enjoyed very much by everyone, as you will see from the remarks made by some of the people who went.

Let's hear from Myrtle Fant.

Interviewer: Myrtle, what was the main thing you liked about Shiloh?

Myrtle: The thing I liked best about it was the river "overlook." From it, one can get an excellent view of the beautiful and historic Tennessee River and the country surrounding it.

Interviewer, to Anne Bizzell: Anne, would you care to give us some of the things you considered most interesting at Shiloh?

Anne: Well, most of all, I enjoyed the trip on the school-bus, since it was my first time to ride on one. The next thing I liked was the short account of the War at Shiloh given by one of the guides. Another very interesting thing was the burial trench into which all the dead Confederate soldiers were placed.

Interviewer, this time to Toby Hogan: Toby, what did you like most about the trip to Shiloh?

Toby: The thing I liked best was not having to go to Sister Powers's Grammar Class. The thing I disliked most was the failure to see Zella Jenkins; other than this, it was a delightful trip.

Interviewer, to Libby Gargis: Libby, what did you like about the trip to Shiloh?

Libby: The thing I liked was the Cemetery. Here 147 monuments have been erected to commemorate the deeds of those who fought on the battlefield. The monuments are beautifully arranged, about two feet apart.

Anyone can see from these comments the pleasure and profit each traveler received from that interesting trip, on the perfect day of October 19.

Singers Heard By Middle Tenn.

Murfreesboro, Tennessee, Radio Station, has a new attraction. On each Thursday evening at 6:45, the voices of the Freed-Hardeman A Cappella group are heard through station WGNS, 1450. The first of these programs comprised five lovely numbers: Holy, Holy, Holy; Consider the Lilies; The Lord My Shepherd Is; My God and I; The Lord Bless You and Keep You.

Brother Jack Frost directs the chorus and Bro. George DeHoff is liaison director between F. H. C. and WGNS.

On the evening of November 4, our College Boys' Quartet participated in a contest at Scotts Hill, Tennessee, coming out with second honors. The quartet was singing under handicap, since Bro. Witt hand to pinch-hit at bass under only short notice and the four had not even been able to practice together.

Bonds Stocks Revival

As the Sky Rocket comes from the press, the Henderson Church is in the midst of an excellent "big meeting." Bro. Bonds Stocks is doing the preaching and Huey Hartzell is directing the songs. Services are at seven each evening and the meeting extends from the 13th of November through the 23rd. Bro. Bonds is an alumnus, '33, and the husband of an alumna—Clarice Mingle '33. They live and work with the Church in Jackson, Miss. He is doubly welcome to our campus—as an "old grad" and as an able and successful minister of the gospel.

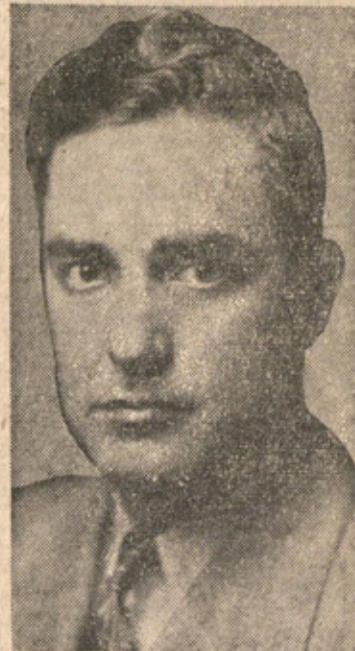
F. H. C. Homecoming and Meeting, Nov. 24, 1949

10:30 a. m. Thanksgiving Program	Chapel Hall
2:00 p. m. Touch Football Game	Juniors vs. Seniors
2:00 p. m. Skating in Gym	All who desire
3:30 p. m. Girls' Basketball	School vs Alumnae
4:15 p. m. Boys' Basketball	School vs Alumni
5:30 p. m. Alumni Turkey Dinner-Meeting, Cafeteria	
(Cost \$1.25 per plate — Bring a guest at the regular price)	
7:00 p. m. A Cappella and College Quartet	Auditorium
7:30 p. m. Address	Judge Sam Davis Tatum, Nashville

Let us know at once if you plan to come. We are expecting "acres of people." Write W. A. Bradfield, Henderson, Tennessee. Also write your friends to meet you here for the day.

Sincerely,

Pauline Anderson, Secretary
Stoy Pate, President



SAM D. TATUM

Judge Sam D. Tatum Thanksgiving Orator

Judge Sam Davis Tatum, Judge of the Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court of Nashville, Tennessee, will speak at the annual Homecoming and Thanksgiving meeting at Freed-Hardeman College, Henderson, at 7:30 p. m., November 24, in the College Auditorium. Judge Tatum is nationally known for his work with the juvenile court.

Judge Tatum is a graduate of David Lipscomb College, a former student of Abilene Christian College and Harvard University Law School and is a graduate of the University of Tennessee School of Law. He is a faithful Christian and has done much preaching and song leading for the church. He taught several years at old Burritt College, where our Brother DeHoff was one of his students.

The address by Judge Tatum will climax a full day of festivities, it has been announced by N. B. Hardeman, President of the College. A Thanksgiving program will be presented in Chapel Hall at 10:30 a. m. and various athletic contests between the students and alumni will occupy the afternoon. At 5:30 p. m. the alumni banquet and meeting will be in the College cafeteria. Following this at 7 p. m. the A Cappella chorus and College quartet will present a special program in the College auditorium, followed by Judge Tatum's address. The public is cordially invited. There is no admission charge and W. A. Bradfield, promotional director of the college states, "We are expecting acres of people."

Oct. 31 Impressions Threet's Expressions

Come one! Come all! was the shout going from room to room in the Boys' Dorm.

Come one! Come all! Come to the Hallowe'en carnival! Yes, 'twas October 31 again. As a result, I need a new set of nerves.

Dare I to venture out this night of all nights? "Well, I'll try," I said. As I left the dorm and entered into that blackness outside, I could feel the chill-bumps turn to goose pimples. It was very dark and spooky on the way to the gym. The wind was cutting through the trees; then whistling and whirling, it left me alone—cold and frightened. Alas, one more last dash—I finally made it to the gym in a safe way.

Upon entering the gym, my fears were taken away, for it was a cheerful looking place—all decked out in orange and black crepe streamers. Looking to the south, one could see several booths which held mysteries—the game of fish-
(Continued on Page 4)

Black and Blue

Woops! There goes one down. Yes, you've guessed it. Skating has opened in full swing at Freed-Hardeman College.

Much enthusiasm has been displayed by everyone, especially the beginners, some of whom had never skated before.

The skating nights are Monday and Saturday, and almost everyone is at the gym either to skate, or to watch the skaters.

There are not so many skaters now, but we all understand that it CAN happen to anyone.

The skating committee has worked out a system to accommodate everyone. Since we skate from seven until eight-thirty, the committee has divided the time as follows: for the first twenty minutes, all can skate; then the girls skate; next all can skate; then the boys; all again; next, couples; then all skate for the last twenty minutes. The periods between the first and last group are of ten-minutes duration.

For any over-energetic skater or anyone else for that matter—a fountain has been installed just inside the door of the gymnasium.

Also, after the skating is over, the College Inn is filled with those seeking a little added enjoyment.

The skating committee consists of Ann Lee Peck, Betty Skelton, Betty Ellis, Eddie Jackson, Bobby Horton and Charles "Red" Reid.

\$85 Count

Lady Luck attended Lady Patience in a visit to freshman Mildred Youngblood recently. She saw the picture ((in The Commercial Appeal) of a Norge refrigerator with hundreds of dots scattered here and there. After reading the topic saying there were prizes to be given to the ones who counted the most dots, our intelligent friend proceeded to count—until she actually saw spots on everything. But there was a reward for her labor, in the form of a check for eighty-five dollars.

Oh yes, Mrs. Youngblood received another bonus last week. Her six-year-old daughter, Chloe, came from Chattanooga to join her mother and attend the local grammar school. Chloe is a pretty, dark-eyed, replica of her mother.

Students Attend Jackson Concert

Two big bus loads of F. H. C. boys and girls, and several cars as well, went up to Jackson on the evening of Nov. 10 to hear Floyd Worthington, famous young baritone. He was brought to Jackson by the Civic Music Association, in which the College bought a block membership for our pupils, so that they may attend several important performances, at no cost to them except a nominal bus fare for the 35-mile round trip. These Jackson concerts plus the three celebrities being brought to our own auditorium this year, provide a rich and rare addition to our cultural opportunities, an addition equaled only in large cities.

Mr. Worthington's program included "something for everybody"—classical selections from Verdi, Rachmaninoff, Anton Rubinstein, Brahms, Poldowski, Hue.

After intermission came the more popular numbers: "Nocturne in C Minor," by Chopin; "Barcarolle in E Flat," by Gabriel Faure; "Viennese Dance," by Friedman-Gaertner; "Edward," by Carl Loewe; "The Pretty Creature," from Old English; "She Never Told Her Love," by Haydn; "Before The Dawn," by Chadwick.

He concluded the program with a group of "moderns"—"The Roustabout," by Rupert Hughes; "Lef' Away," by David Guion; "Sailors," by Jacques Wolf; and "Sounds," by Gustave Klemm.

GRAMMARIAN SPEAKS

Mrs. Powers went to Memphis on October 14, where she was principal speaker for the English section of the West Tennessee Education Association. The affair was a luncheon meeting in one of the private dining rooms of Hotel Peabody, and was attended by approximately a hundred English teachers from high schools and Memphis State College. Among them were alumnae Pearl Winstead '27 and Maude Greene Foxe '30.

The title of Mrs. Powers's address was "Grammar and Me—A Twenty Year Struggle", and was a blend of humor, reminiscence, experiences, and teaching techniques accumulated over a score of years in "Grammarland" in Freed-Hardeman College.

Rolands Attend Knoxville Meeting

On Thursday, October 27, Brother Roland and Mrs. Roland left Henderson to attend the meeting of the executives of the Tennessee College Association, spending the night near Knoxville.

On Friday, he attended a luncheon, which was a meeting of the president, secretary, and other members of the executive committee of the Tennessee College Association, of which Brother Roland is vice-president.

The Rolands were invited to visit in the home of Brother Myris Willbanks in Maryville, so on Saturday Brother Willbanks drove them through the Smoky Mountains. They stopped at Gatlinburg for lunch and took the regular route from there to Newfound Gap, stopping occasionally to view magnificent fall colors in the landscape. From Newfound Gap, they descended the mountain on the North Carolina side to the Cherokee Indian Reservation, where they saw a collection of Cherokee relics and antiques.

After spending the night at Brother Willbanks's, Brother Roland preached for one of the splendid young congregations in Knoxville.

After lunch they started their drive home, and about 6:30 p. m. as they were entering Murfreesboro on Highway 70 South, they stopped at a street intersection. When the light changed, another car crashed into the rear of Brother Roland's car and did some damage. It appeared at first they would be delayed over night; but after an hour's delay, they were able to resume their journey to Henderson.

HOMEMAKERS

The Homemakers Club met for the first business meeting October 4, 1949. The President, Jo Ann Clayton, called the meeting to order and the secretary, Mary Archie Woods, called the roll.

On November 1 the formal initiation was held. After the business meeting an enjoyable Hallowe'en program was given. We then planned a Christmas party for our next meeting.

We are expecting another delightful year in the Homemakers Club.

THE SKY ROCKET

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Freed - Hardeman College Bulletin	Volume 43	Number 2
EDITORS	Annabelle Lemon, Doris Andrews	
BUSINESS MANAGERS	Bill Threet, Beatrice Stinnett	
FEATURES	Pasty Frost	
ORGANIZATIONS	Louise Sims, Betty Wilkins, Carolyn Hunt, Anne Bizzell	
SPORTS	David Underwood, Jimmy Rodgers	
RELIGIOUS	Rees Bryant	
GOSSIP	Clinton Cooper	
LOCALS	Romie Farris	
TYPIST	Kitty Whitehead	
FACULTY ADVISORS	Mrs. W. B. Powers, Claude Gardner	

TO THE QUITTER

The world won't care if you quit, and the world won't whine if you fail; the busy world won't notice it, no matter how loudly you wail.

Nobody will worry that you have relinquished the fight and gone down, for it's only the things that you do that's worth while and get renown.

The quitters are quickly forgot; on them the world spends little

time; and a few ever care that you've not the courage or patience to climb.

So give up and quit in despair, and take your place back on the shelf; but don't think the world's going to care—you're spiting only yourself.

—Business College Flashes
(Borrowed from "Rays of Sunshine" Nov., 1949.)

Have Radio Commercials Gone Too Far?

By Jimmy Rodgers

Many people today think that radio commercials and programs have gone a bit too far. Let's take a look at what Mr. and Mrs. Average American Listener hear during the day.

Mr. Average Listener bought a combination radio and clock, which is supposed to wake him with his favorite morning program. He set it for seven o'clock. Comes that time the next morning—Boom! What launches him from his bed? That's right! Roy Acuff, singing about the great benefits of "Hada-col", just as loud as the radio will play.

After Mr. Average Listener gets off to the office, his wife begins to clean the house, she turns on the radio, and hears something like this.

"Ladies, have you noticed your hands lately? Are they red and rough? If they are, you should change to 'Mother McGurdy's Lye Soap'. After using only two bars of this wonderful soap you will notice a difference. The rough, red skin will have disappeared; in fact, all the skin on your hands will probably have disappeared. Now we present today's episode of 'John's Other Mother-in-Law'."

After the program the announcer comes back to the microphone and says—

"Ladies, have you heard about the giant contest the makers of 'Mother McGurdy's Lye Soap' are sponsoring? There are two thousand prizes and a giant jackpot containing the ocean liner, Queen Mary, fifteen tons of salt water taffy, a stuffed owl, ten mink coats, one thousand dollars in counterfeit bills, a fifteen-thousand-dollar diamond ring made by the Pittsburgh Glass Co., and a season ticket to all the mud-ball fights staged in Yankee Stadium. To enter this contest all you need to do is complete the

following sentence in one word or less, "I like 'Mother McGurdy's Lye Soap' because —." Entries will be judged for neatness and aptness of thought. Don't be left out. Get your entry in today."

And so it goes all day long—one soap opera after another.

That evening Mr. Average Listener comes home and after dinner he goes into his den, sits down in his favorite easy chair, and turns on his radio. It sounds something like this:

"Good evening, folks. Tonight the makers of 'Scrapo,' the brushless shaving cream, bring you Warm Morning Heater, and his up-to-the-second news summary. Have you men tried 'Scrapo'? One does not need a brush or a razor with 'Scrapo.' It has a patented compound in it which causes your whiskers to grow inward and you simply chew them off. Now Mr. Heater.

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. The world situation is a mess."

"Thank you, Mr. Heater. Gentlemen, 'Scrapo' contains banana oil. This won't help you get a better shave, but if you have any squeaky bananas around the house you can use it on them. No other shaving cream can make this statement; in fact, no other shaving cream would dare make this statement."

This program signs off, and then comes one or two singing commercials expounding the tastiness of El Roko cigars, or the way you can rid yourself of a headache by taking 'Uncle Jake's Pink Pills,' or letting your best friend hit you on the head with a Jones Sledge Hammer.

Mr. Average American Listener is by now thoroughly disgusted and is ready to retire. Chances are he won't sleep to well for dreaming about the different products which have been hammered into, or at least at him, during his hectic radio-listening day.

Alumnus Achieves Fame In Surgery

In the December issue of "The Woman," edited by Anna Roosevelt, appears an article called "Spare Parts for the Human Machine." The part most interesting to Freed-Hardeman is the considerable section regarding an alumnus of our class of '31 which says:

"Consider the experiments of Dr. Lorye Hackworth, a well-known surgeon of Harvard Medical School. Some years ago he began studying a rubber-like plastic called polyethylene. He and other surgeons found that this plastic can be placed inside the human body, and left there indefinitely, without any ill effects. The plastic is not changed either. It remains tough and flexible. In fact, it resembles some living parts of the body.

"With this in mind, Dr. Hackworth began studying a vital part of the heart—the aorta. The aorta is a big artery that carries large volumes of blood from the heart out to the body tissues. In certain types of heart disease a part of the aorta becomes blocked or weakened. When that happens, sickness results, and death may follow.

"Dr. Hackworth announced to the American College of Surgeons that he had taken out a section of damaged aorta and successfully repaired that blood vessel with polyethylene tubing. After this operation the heart functions normally with its 'spare tube,' and the patient's life is saved. The method is still in the experimental stage, however, and surgeons are not going to make regular use of it until many more tests have been made."

The Vacuum Cleaner

"We Gather Up All The Dirt"

Draw near, my children, and you shall hear the story of what some poor friend has done. He, he, he! (our motto)

1. There it goes down the road—but what is it? A bird? A plane? No, it's a bug! Why, it's the "green hornet," but where do you think he's going? Yep! Right again! It's Memphis or bust. Will he make it back safely. Tune into this column next month.

2. Calling all girls! Have you heard?? Did you know? George Herring has turned twenty and Uncle James says he can date. Now you lucky girls, if you are interested (and I know you are) just send your name and address along with two boxtops from anything to Box 126 F. H. College, and maybe you'll be the lucky one.

3. Poor Leeolin! Poor Mary Ann! They have our sympathy, don't they? I guess worse things have happened, but I don't know what. Oh, well, every cloud has a silver lining.

4. It all happened late one night last fall. The car was purring down the road at a tremendous rate of speed, and my head was full of visions of empty space, when it happened like a bolt from the blue—the motor coughed, sputtered, and gave up. As I fell out the door, half asleep, I remembered Mom said there would be times like this. With no other choice than to walk, we commenced to walk. After about 30 minutes of this, I began to think the road was made of rubber—it stretched as far as I could see, and every time I looked I thought it was longer. But not all was bad; luck was with us, for it was too cold to snow!

About the time I began to think this was it, I struggled to the top of a hill and there in the distance I could see a glimmering light. Pulled on by this inspiration, we stumbled the rest of the way and were saved, to live happily ever after. The moral of this story is: Never go anywhere with Joe Booth unless he's in a gas truck.

5. That's not Annabelle down by the bus-stop, is it? Could she be going to La.? Is she being forced to seek a good Cook??

6. My, My, Ray! Will you please make up your mind so we can talk about you? Is it she? Is it she? I don't know—your guess is as good as mine.

7. Do you want to be a tennis star? Consult Ed Jackson for lessons. Special rates for girls.

8. Just think of it! Bro. Rivenbark asked his class in North American Geography where the Michigan Fruit Belt was found. It seems that Mildred Brown was the only one in the class who could answer the question—after much deep concentration!

The cafeteria door flew open—forks clattered to the table, heads came erect, a hush fell over the people eating; then a roar of applause. Why Carroll! Where did you get him? Isn't he cute! Come, come, Carroll, it's not just anyone that comes in the cafeteria with an infant. Don't be embarrassed.

Take cover! Here comes the campus sleuths. But wait, it seems Bro. DeHoff is having to do the patrolling alone. We notice that Bro. Darnall has deserted him.

My! This affair seems to have turned into an eternal triangle. Have you made up your mind, Weldon?

We have wondered about the gleam in Marjorie's eyes. But now we know your secret, Marjorie. People! In three weeks she will be Mrs. Priestly Scott.

Turn about for the two Joanns. One week Don went home and Jo Ann LaFon was left behind alone, the next it was Joann Schmitzer's plight—Ira went home.

And who's this we've been seeing David Underwood with? Could it be cute little Miss Myra Wade? Clinton, do you have trouble seeing double? Or maybe you have less trouble telling the Hartwell twins apart, than we.

And who do we see playing ping-pong ball on the concrete behind the Ad building. I'm sure no one would have guessed Bill Myers and Allen Parker. Oh, well,

Statistics Vital To F. H. C. Alums

Two weddings and three new babies are all that have been reported to us recently. The babies are: Kathy Lynn Hargett, born October 3, daughter of Glenn Hargett 45 and Mrs. Hargett, niece of David '50 and Carolyn '51 Underwood; Daniel Poston, second son of Edwin '41 and Fay Poston Black '43, and grandson of R. E. Black '25, born in mid-October; and John Clifford, son of Charles '36 and Allie Lee Roland, and grandson of the C. P. Rolands, born in Baton Rouge October 22.

One wedding was that of Nitzzi Moffett, of our freshman class, to Bill Melton, on the night of October 29, in Corinth, Miss. Nitzzi is the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Lawrence Moffett, of Henderson, and her groom is a Henderson boy.

The other nuptial, climax of a romance on the campus last year, was that of Nell Meeks and Doug Davis. It occurred at her home in Tupelo, Miss., on the afternoon of Nov. 6 at 4:30. Nell was a white-satin-and-orchid bride, and was attended by Ruth Meeks Shapley '47 as matron of honor. Bro. O. C. Lambert performed the ceremony. The young Davises are living in Jackson, Tenn.

ENDSLEY ANNIVERSARY

An interesting anniversary occurred on November 6, when Brother J. R. Endsley preached for our local congregation twice. It was 28 years to the day since Brother Endsley preached his first sermon in Henderson—among the first ones he ever preached. He has grown constantly in information and delivery, and is one of the deepest and most interesting speakers in the brotherhood.

they saw men are just grown-up little boys.

Say, Carroll, that's the way to go. A Countess must make very interesting company.

We might mention here that we are glad to see the smile on Leo-lin's and Mary Ann's faces.

They told me to say something about Carl and Mildred but their romance seems so perfect that I don't believe I'll mention them.

We are glad to see the old two-some, Ronnie and Dorothy Marie, back together again.

The other evening as I looked around the cafeteria who did I see together? Why it was none other than Bob Hartman and Virginia Austin.

H. B. Webb seems to be keeping pretty steady company with Edith Robertson. Nice couple!

Looking around through the couples, we espied a new one, Arlen Jordon and Dorothy Jean Thompson.

What! No chaperone? My! My! F. H. C. sure has changed. We hope Eural, Jo Nell, Dorsey and Ruth had an enjoyable trip to Jackson to hear the great baritone.

They say habits are easy to form. And it seems to be quite the thing for Reese to always be with Carolyn. But could we call this just a habit?

Why does Garnet Baker's eyes light up every time he looks into his mail box—is it to see if he has a letter from a certain sweet girl in Nashville?

A couple we like to see around is Joe Corley and Jean Crews.

Gary went home this weekend, leaving poor Beatrice up here "all by her lonesome." But she'll be good, Gary!

Girls! Girls! Are you going to stand by and let Neil Clark fulfill his aim of being a bachelor?

It seems that bashful Jack Newberry has finally given the girls a break. All evidence pointed toward that fact when we saw him with Ruby Sain the other night.

Does anyone wonder why Ramee was absent in F. H. C. and present at a certain little home in Alabama the other weekend? We are glad you all had a nice time, Libby.

As the sayin' goes—we'll just give the place "a lick and a promise" this time. But watch for "The Vacuum Cleaner" the next time.

MISS FIXIT

Well, to begin with, I got troubles. It just seems like that's all I ever got is troubles.

My Aunt Flo died; Grandmother is living with us now; daddy cut my \$2 a day allowance down to \$1.50; but this ain't what I am writing to you about. It's my girl Suzie.

Now Suzie is a pretty little thing, but sometimes she worries me. She says she loves me but, she flirts with other guys, but this ain't what I want to know about.

Now Suzie is a twin and the prettiest, and I am deeply in love with her. Why just yesterday somebody says that I was so much in love with Suzie that I was making a fool out of myself but this ain't what I want to know.

If this gets a little hard to read please excuse me because little sister Jane keeps pulling the paper from under my pencil.

Now Miss Fixit, I heard all about how wonderful you be so I says to myself that she might know the answer to my problem so I just set right down and write her for help.

Now I am having to write small cause Grannie is trying to look over my shoulder but them glasses don't help her none when the print is small cause they set too far down on her nose.

Miss Fixit, I ain't had much education but this aint what I want to know.

I heard many nice things about you and your articles. So many of my friends have said that they thought you were good. I am glad to write to you and tell you my problem. Thanking you always for your wonderful help.

Always Faithful
I. M. Lonely

Dear Mr. Lonely;

Being able to help people when they are in need is my purpose. It gives me great pleasure to do what I can in straightening out the difficulties of others. But to do this, I need to know the trouble of the matter.

Thank you for your nice letter. Write to me again sometime.

Sincerely Yours,
Lettus Fixit

Dear Reader,

DOES YOUR LIVER QUIVER? MINE DOES. DO YOU HAVE THE ITES'S? RATITES, STUDITES, WORKITES OR DREAM-ITES (HALL'S)???

We have the solution to your problem if you will send it (problem) to us.

The fine Editors of this fine paper have decided to run an article on "Advice" for your need. You may send your problem to Miss Fixit, Sky Rocket, and drop it in the box in the library.

Sincerely,
Lettus Fixit

Dear Miss Fixit,

I am a lad of . . . College age and already in the newness of this college year I am in trouble.

My problem is this, I have heard that there is a ring going around the girls' dorm called the "get a fellow" ring. Every girl that wears the ring is supposed to get a fellow; well, now here is my problem: I am young, nice, and fair to look at and will support a wife. Can you tell who has the ring now; as I want to get hooked. Last I heard it was on the first floor of the girls' dorm, but who has it now?

Ever Devoted,
I. NO. FIND

Dear Mr. I. NO. Find,

Your problem is a very perplexing one and I feel that I need more time to think about it. Also I would like to get the reader's view upon this matter.

Faithfully,
Miss Fixit

Dear Reader,

What would be your answer to this problem?

Miss Fixit

OUR ADVERTISERS

Each issue of the Sky Rocket is made possible through the cooperation of our advertisers. Patronize these firms.

SPORTS PARADE

— FOOTBALL —

Sigma Rhos Outplay Philos, 6-2

The Sigma Rho football team avenged its last-months 13-12 defeat at the hands of the Philos by easing by for a 6-0 victory in hard defensive game.

The lone score came on a 13-yard pass to Buchanan late in the second quarter. The rest of the game was mostly defensive play by two fine lines.

The Sigma Rhos showed a potentially-strong running attack. The Philo's offensive play was badly damaged when Red Reid hurt his passing hand, but they showed fine punting with Womack doing the booting. Once he kicked a beautiful punt that rolled out on the Sigma Rho 2-yard line.

The victory kept the Sigma Rhos in second place in the football standings.

Phi Kappas Come Back In Second Half To Defeat Philos, 14 - 6

The Phi Kappa nine defeated the Philos by coming from behind after being led by the Philo team 6-0 for two quarters.

The Philos scored in the very first minutes of the game on a 6-yard pass from Reid to Cooper, straight down the middle into the end zone.

Unable to move in the first half, the Phi Kappas scored a quick touchdown in the third quarter, and then cinched the game by adding a touchdown and a safety in the fourth quarter.

This game was one of the hardest fought of the year, with both teams determined to win. The Philos were superior in the air but the Phi Kappas showed a fine running attack and completed passes when they were needed most.

Alpha Taus Win Over Philos, 8-2

In a very closely-played contest the Alpha Taus edged the Philos with one safety and a touchdown. The Philos put up a good fight but were no match for the hard-hitting, fast-moving Alpha Taus.

The Philos scored a safety in the first quarter, but the Alpha Taus came back in the second quarter to match it, leaving the score tied 2-2 at the half.

The second half was well played but in the beginning of the 3rd quarter the Alpha Taus were able to score the winning touchdown with a pass from Lucas to Johnson. The Philos made a die-hard finish but were unable to match the Alpha Tau score.

Phi Kappas Strike Alpha Taus, 12-6

The fast-breaking Phi Kappas won their fifth straight game and held onto first place in the football standings by defeating the Alpha Tau nine, 12 to 6.

Although two of the Alpha Tau regulars were absent, the new men in the line-up gave good account of themselves.

The Alpha Taus gave the Phi Kappas a score when they scored in the first quarter on a 10-yard pass play and held a 6 - 0 lead until the Phi Kappas tied it up 6-all in the second quarter. This touchdown came on a marvelous catch by Jack Newberry from over his head to complete a 23-yard pass play.

The score remained deadlocked until late in the fourth period, when a Mills-to-Nichols pass clicked for 5 yards and paydirt to cinch the game 12-6.

Alpha Taus Slip By Philos, 8 - 2

A 20-yard pass from Lucas to Johnson late in the final period gave the Alpha Taus an 8-2 victory over the game Philos on the afternoon of Wednesday, Nov. 9.

The Philos, who have really been playing a good brand of ball for the last few weeks, made the first points. This came as the result of an Alpha Tau fumble back of their goal line for a safety.

Womack had placed the Alpha Taus with their backs to the wall when he splendidly punted 32 yards and out of bounds on the Alpha Tau 3-yard line.

The score became 2-all when the Philos dropped a pass behind their

goal for a safety. The score remained this way until the last two minutes of play, when the Alpha Taus pulled the play already described.

The Philos missed their ace passer, as Red Reid was unable to pass because of a chipped bone in his right thumb.

— SOFTBALL —

Alpha Taus Rap Out 5-2 Victory Over Sigma Rhos; Tie First Place

The Alpha Tau softball nine handed the Sigma Rhos their second defeat of the season on Oct. 28 and tied for first place by virtue of their 5 - 2 victory.

The score was tied 2-all until the top of the 5th, when the Alpha Taus pushed across 3 more runs and held the Sigma Rhos in the last half to win 5 - 2.

Philos Explode To Defeat Phi Kappas 14 - 4

The unpredictable Philo softball team exploded with hits and sparkling plays to defeat the Phi Kappas in a one-sided game, 14-4.

Eural Bingham, Philo pitcher, went the route for the victors, giving up only 6 hits. Vernon Scarbrough was charged with the loss. The Philo batsmen jumped on Scarbrough and Thomas Summers for 11 hits. In the third inning the Philo line-up batted around once and was two-deep in the second trip before the third was completed.

The steadily improving Phi Kappas have promise of much better showings in the future.

Sigma Rhos Outscore Phi Kappas, 3 - 2

Charles Andrews slapped out a home run in the first of the fourth and scored what proved to be the winning tally, Tuesday, Oct. 18, when the Phi Kappas were beaten 3 - 2.

The Sigma Rhos led by one run during the entire game, but the Phi Kappas were a constant threat, outitting the Sigma Rhos 8 to 5.

Yell, in a single and double in two tries, and Cantrell, with two singles, were top batters for the Phi Kappas, while C. Andrews, with a four-bagger, and a single in two attempts and with two runs scored, was the batting star for the Sigma Rhos.

Belue, with six chances and no errors, looked good on second, especially in the last of the fifth, when with two on, the Phi Kappas were retired without damage.

This victory left the Sigma Rhos in first place in the softball standings.

Phi Kappas Trample Alpha Taus Twice

On November 4 and 8, the Phi Kappas downed the Alpha Taus by the scores of 8-3 and 15-3. The Phi Kappas softball team, which had been playing all season like "old women" (to quote Bro. Frost), got hot at the last of the season and handed the Alpha Taus two straight defeats and knocked them out of the softball lead. The Sigma Rhos are now in first place, by half a game.

Newberry led the hitters in the first game with two doubles in three tries. Cantwell led the batters in the second game with three for four, although the whole game was a hitter's paradise for the P. K. Summers pitched a sparkling one hitter for the Phi Kappas.

BRO. HARDEMAN AT MC MINNVILLE MEETING

Our President N. B. Hardeman spent the week of Nov. 6-13 at McMinnville, Tenn., preaching for the Congregation there. Reports have come of a splendid meeting. Bro. Hardeman has held numerous revivals in McMinnville and has a great many friends and "old" students there. The recent meeting lacked one of the pleasures of several former ones—the association with the late beloved T. Q. Martin, and the late and beloved "Dad" Lively, famous photographer.

Brother Hardeman preached twice during the 8 days, having in his audiences many visiting brethren from all that section.

Faculty Ladies Twice Entertained

The faculty women of the College—both teachers and wives of our men teachers, were entertained at two events lately. On the afternoon of October 19, they were guests of the local Pentagon Club, which gave a literary tea in the college clubrooms, for about 150 guests. The speaker of the occasion was Mr. David J. Harkness, Librarian of the University of Tennessee Extension Service, who spoke learnedly and interestingly on "Recent Books by Tennessee Authors." The speaker quite captivated his audience, which was further charmed by the wealth of fall flowers which adorned the clubrooms and by the delectable tea plate served by the Pentagons.

Faculty women only were the guests at a tea on October 27 at the home of Mrs. Worth Powers. Chrysanthemums decorated the home, and after informal conversation, guests helped themselves to fudge cake, open-face sandwiches and Russian tea. The affair was a gesture of welcome to the newcomers of the group—Miss Mabel Bradley, Miss Magdeline Downey, Miss Sue Nash, Mrs. Lottie Petty, Mrs. Dwaine Derrick, Mrs. W. A. Bradford, Mrs. Claude Gardner and, in absentia, Mrs. George DeHoff.

Paul Gray Hall Grows

Of the many additions to Freed-Hardeman College's campus this summer, perhaps the most important is the fifty-thousand-dollar addition to Paul Gray Hall, the boy's dormitory. Constructed in approximately four months by the Raymond Johnson Construction Company, the annex is modern in every aspect. The cream-colored brick structure contains thirty-two well-lighted rooms with new furniture, including beds, tables, and dressers; two convenient shower rooms; and four attractive halls.

The burden of the expense incurred during the construction was eased by donations of the following: Brother W. D. Fox, Lewisburg, Tennessee; Brother John Leathers, Dickson, Tennessee; Brother Truman Ward, Nashville, Tennessee; Brother John Whitson, Cookeville, Tennessee. The school also expresses its gratitude to many others without whose help the addition would have been impossible.

Because those who planned the building of Paul Gray Hall foresaw the need of the annex, the new addition joins the old building so well that there is no appearance of afterthought or variance. To the contrary, the addition is an enjoining structure that adds dignity both to the old building and to the whole campus.

FOREIGN MISSIONS SERVED BY ALUMS

Gordon '42 and Ruth Tucker '41 Linscott, formerly of Lewiston, Idaho and Newbern, Tennessee, are now in Italy working for the cause of Christ at the Frascatic Orphan Home. Brother S. F. Timmerman, Jr., "alumnus" of our January courses and brother of our Brother Frank Timmerman '47, is doing mission work in Belgium. Billy '32 and Bonnie Brinn Phillips '41 and Bill Richardson '44 are doing splendid work in Harlem, Netherlands; and alumni Harry and Kay Burrow Payne '36 have recently sailed for the same destination.

The ladies of the Henderson Church, including several of our faculty women and wives of some of our married students, have, for the first time, a place where they can meet to sew and mend and quilt and pack clothing and bedding to be sent to the mission fields. This place is provided by the spacious basement of the new meetinghouse, just on the north edge of the College property. Up to the first of November, 8 boxes of clothing and 2 boxes of quilts had been sent to the Linscotts and Brother Timmerman, for distribution to the needy in their area.

John C. Metcalfe On 'Foreign Affairs'

"Will there be war between the United States and Soviet Russia?" was the question and theme of Mr. John C. Metcalfe, noted national lecturer and newspaperman, in his address in our College Auditorium on the evening of November 7. Sponsored by the local Ingleside and Pentagon Clubs in cooperation with the College, Mr. Metcalfe discussed entertainingly and thoughtfully his question. His answer was in sum, "The chances very definitely exist, but the chances against war are definitely superior. If war comes, it will come from some trigger-happy incident."

Mr. Metcalfe is well equipped to handle the subject. In 1933, he was asked to assist the FBI in keeping an eye on "known suspects." In 1937, his newspaper, the New York Herald Tribune, gave him a "dream assignment"—unlimited time and expense account to investigate the American Nazi Bund. He posed as a sympathizer, was invited to a Bund Camp on Long Island, became a member, and finally a storm-trooper and secret courier of the notorious Fritz Kuhn. In this position, he obtained 700 photographs of 60 Nazi posts in this country, and uncovered the existence of 25,000 Bund members, 75,000 sympathizers, and 500,000 followers across the country.

Mr. Metcalfe's profession of reporter has taken him behind the diplomatic scene, and some of his findings are: The United States and Russia are the most powerful nations, but least experienced—both have come out of long periods of isolation. The Soviet diplomats are clever and tenacious; they wear and worry down opposition and break their agreements even after compromise. However, the Soviet makes great international blunders—among them their tacit approval of attacks upon various religions by their satellites, and the blockade of Berlin, which gave the Allies a wonderful opportunity to show off air power to the admiring Germans. "We have failed to penetrate the German mind on the subject of war-guilt." "The French think it will take 30 years to make a democracy of Germany." "We (Americans) are so slow in making up our minds about a policy, that when we do, the policy is sometimes already outdated." "The Soviet diplomats can get action swiftly, overnight if necessary; there is no protest to any decision made in the Kremlin." "Soviet Russia is bent on a

policy of world conquest; the Russians are for a world government—a world Communist government. Havana and New York are the sources of much Communist propaganda in Latin-American countries; there are close to a quarter-million Communists in Cuba." "So long as the nations are talking, they are not fighting." "Our diplomatic corps of 8,000 is our first line of defense when we're not fighting." "We've had too many Secretaries of State."

Mr. Metcalfe sounded a rather grim warning that if Soviet Russia overruns Germany, there will be an economic depression in the United States, and our military position will be seriously endangered—this may be the battlefield. Furthermore, he warned against a "divided delagation" abroad—"Our religion and whole way of life is at stake."

Alpha Tau Lambda

The Alpha Tau Lambda are we, and 'tis glad we are to announce that Brother Claude Gardner is our new sponsor.

A musical program directed by Don Fugitt was presented at the meeting of October 24. To improve the attendance of our members we appointed Clifford Yeldell, Rees Bryant, Marvin Noble and Gene Tope to keep check on the absent members of the Alpha Tau in the Boys' Home. Also Joan Goff, Bonnie Guthrey, Barbara Finley and Mildred Brown were appointed for the same purpose in the Girls' Home. On October 31 an interesting program was directed by our 1st vice-president Bill Beard.

The joint-society meeting held on October 17, ended with the Alpha Taus portraying their talents in a skit. This skit consisted of Don Fugitt, as Bro. Hardeman; Jane Yoder, as a maid; and Bennett Hanna as an egg-seller. Also Don Fugitt, Joann LaFon, Gary Scott and Beatrice Stinnett sang two songs. A very amusing poem, recited by Bill Welch, was enjoyed by everyone.

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OCT. 31 IMPRESSIONS;

(Continued from Page 1)
ing, fortune telling by the gypsies (Russell and Tonkery) and the House of Horrors.

Oh! What was that? It looked like the devil with a club foot. Why, it's Ben Baldwin. My, isn't he scary?

Hi there, Miss Ruby! Scared? I am too. Say, who is the person in the long beard and the Abraham suit? Look out, Miss Ruby! He is going to chase you. Run!

Luckily, luckily, he chased her instead of me. Oh, no! It can't be true — yes, it is. Frankenstein (Joe Johnston) carrying poor, helpless, little Sister Powers. Oh! the poor dear. Let her go; do you hear? Let her go!

Whee, I'm glad that is over. A little more and I would have been gone, too.

Well now, aren't they cute? See the little boy and girl vere there. Look, it's Thigpen and Rachel. Thig in his little hat, and Rachel with those pigtailed and lollypop.

My! My! There are so many here tonight and so much noise, I can hardly hear myself.

AH! AH! There's what I came for — the hanging of DANGEROUS MILTON, "THE SKATE ARTIST" MC DOUGAL. Look at him swing!

The war is not over yet as I see that Hitler (Ken Rideout) is here. But wait, who is that chasing him? Why, it is Boris Karloff (Ray Smith). Get him, Boris!

I see that Jess Hampton isn't the only Indian in school, for here come Chief Ugh, and Squaw How, wits a papoose riding the rumble seat. Nope, I am wrong. It's only David Underwood and Joe Rich-ter.

As they related the tale to me, I screamed with horror. Then I saw the bodies. Poor Jack Sparks — dead and with the knife still sticking in his heart. Blood could be seen everywhere.

From such a sight I turn to look upon a young couple, dressed in lovely attire. A pirate suit for him and a freebooter's "moll" for her. Yes, you guessed it. None others than Ramee Jordan and Libby Gargis.

Everything is quiet now. I wonder why? Oh, I see they are having the count for the best-dressed person. Well, there is Frankenstein (Joe Johnson). No, wait a minute it's somebody else. Charles Andrews, who was dressed to look even more gruesome than the other Frankenstein.

Hey, hold that phone! You can't do this. Oh! O. K., go ahead. BANG! BANG! Jesse James (Arkansas Joe Booth) just shot Buffalo Bill Flea Allmond. Pretty cowboy suit that Buffalo had on, wasn't it?

There he goes in the stands — across the floor he goes — he is back in the stands again — it is the Wolf Man (Bill Andrews). Horrible, isn't he?

The judges have reached the decision. Just as I thought, the old witch (Jean Jackson) got it. The perfect emblem of Halloween was she. Running close to first, but receiving second, was the oldest man in the world, Methuselah (Marvin Noble).

Hey! What's this that is coming into view? It's the great Sultan (Jimmy Johnson) from Turkey and his Harem (Harriet Wade and Gwen Smith). Look! there is his slave (Buddy Belew). My, but aren't they cute — that is, the girls are.

Now, kids, isn't it time to go to bed? No, the party is only starting. Oh! Pardon me, Bonnie and Gwen. I hadn't noticed that you were dressed for the occasion.

Do I hear some music somewhere? Yep! there it is, a Mexican playing a song for his Mexican gal. No, it isn't any Mexicans, it's Rees Bryant playing to his girl, Carolyn Underwood. They really look snazzy in that outfit, not to mention South-of-the-Border.

Watch it, Rees, an old man is sneaking up behind you. Ha! Ha! Ha! It is none other than his roommate Bill Threet. Funny looking, isn't he, so old, ragged and gray.

There is a silence prevailing again? I see now, they are go-

Reflections on Man

(Read at opening of school, Sept. '49 by the author.)

Well, here I am but what am I?
On earth I have a span;
Was born, I live, at last will die;
I'm what they call a man.

But whence came I and whither go?
I'd like to understand;
So many things I do not know
'Bout what they call a man.

I've read a lot 'bout man's estate
Great books I read and scan
To learn about the start and fate
Of this they call a man.

Philosophers do guess, surmise
And tell all that they can
About the start and gradual rise
In the "Descent of man."

With one small cell they start it all
Midst ooze and slime and sand;
Then fish and birds and beasts
That crawl,
And that at last was man.

How could one thing breed another?
This must be in their plan!
How could we have a dad and mother,
Not the species — MAN?

Whence came the mind, the intellect,
The power to think and plan;
That conscious urge of self respect
That's found alone in man?

Whence came the sense of bad and good,
The urge for right to stand?
Whence came such things well understood
To be alone in man?

But all these things they do not show,
These gaps they cannot span;
It's all too clear they do not know
The origin of man.

But man they have and here they end
Their fancied tale and plan.
There's no beyond—they tell you,
friend,
For what we call a man.

But still I wonder: "What am I?"
Why on this earth I stand?
Why live and work at last to die,
If this is all for man?

I've never found the real solution
In all these books I scan,
'Bout nature and this evolution
They say developed man.

So in my spell of desperation,
Another Book I scan;
And there by aid of inspiration
I learn the truth 'bout man.

In words so simple, pure, sublime
This tells a different plan;
For down from God, not up from slime
Came what is known as man.

With many minds in modern day,
This truth is under ban;
There's no Divine they're wont to say
We trust alone in man.

For man is great and wise and bold,
And stand alone he can;
To trust in God—why such is OLD
For a sophisticated man!

Now, young folks, hear—take this advice.
Lift up your face and hand;
And pride yourself amidst the strife
Because you are a man!

But not too wise, too sure or bold;
Some day you'll understand;
And see a richer life unfold,
By trusting God—MAN.

—Van Dyke

ing to award the prize to the best dressed couple. Just as I thought, again this time it is going to Frankenstein and his Maiden, Miss Vampire (Charles and Doris Andrews).

Hey! look out! Stop! Cut it out! Help! Well, that is over. I wonder where everybody has gone. Gee Whiz, I forgot it is refreshment time in the cafeteria with hot chocolate and ginger — bread cake, orange frosting and shiny red apples. I must hurry. Bye!

IN and OUT

A number of alumni have paid visits during the month of October. Among these are: Montel Adams and Marjorie Riggs from Dresden, Tennessee; Peggy Ford from Memphis, Tennessee; Paige Corzine from Donggola, Illinois, all '49; John Fant '48 from Glasgow, Kentucky; Dick Dewhirst '49 from Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio; Mary Ellen Harden '49 from Dermott, Arkansas; Jackie Record '49 from Henderson; Wilford Hefflin, Jr. '49 from Mayfield, Kentucky; Dick Osburn '49 from Muskogee, Oklahoma, and the Kenneth Adamases from Parkersburg, West Virginia.

Another welcome visitor on our campus was Doug Davis '49 from Tupelo, Mississippi. Mrs. J. Q. Diddle and Corinne Diddle of Adairville, Ky. were the visitors of Julia Diddle the middle of October.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith and son from Detroit, Michigan were weekend visitors of Jere Smith the last week in October. Jean Headley from Beech Grove, Indiana, was the weekend visitor of Juanita Headley on October 27.

Juanita Edwards, Beverly Butler, and Patricia Jones, from Jackson, were weekend visitors of Carolyn Hunt and Rosemary Ford.

Annabelle Lemon betook herself to Louisiana for the week-end of October 29 to find out what's cooking down there.

Laura Jane Williams (Joe's little sister) and Martha Faye Johnson, of Ridgely, Tenn., were on the campus October 22.

John and Mary Parnell Burnett, both '49, were F. H. C. visitors November 9.

Billy Jones '49 was over from Halls, Tenn. on Nov. 10 to pay us a brief visit.

Miss Rubye Caldwell accompanied Alumna Carol Ritchie Davis '32 of Henderson on a motor trip to St. Louis the week-end of November 5. The occasion was the serious illness of Mrs. Davis's sister, Alumna Kathleen Ritchie Watts, at a St. Louis Hospital.

Brother E. R. Harper '25 of Abilene was a welcome visitor on October 31. He will return as one of our featured speakers of the January 1950 Special Courses.

Mrs. J. I. Galbraith, Sr., of Henderson, and her niece, Miss Mary Thomas Burton, of Sharon, Tennessee, were chapel visitors on November 3. Both are alumnae and members of a loyal F. H. C. family.

Brethren J. B. McCaleb '31 and Houck, of Savannah, Tenn., B. B. James, of Centerville, Tennessee, and Dick Osburn of our last year's class, were chapel visitors November 8. Brother James made a short talk on "How To Live Better."

Miss Mayme Ruth Webb, of Johnson City, was a visitor to brother H. B. and F. H. C. friends the week-end of November 5.

ATTENTION, HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

Right now is the best time ever for you to reserve a room in one of the beautiful dormitories at Freed-Hardeman College for next September.

You can make a choice of rooms now. The number of new places available is limited and we have already received some reservations for next year.

Write for information or literature, but better still, send in that \$5.00 room reservation fee today. A few can be given part-time work, but you had better apply at once.

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Does the answer to your math problem seem to have been multiplied instead of divided? Are the emphasis and subject always left out of your English theme? Are you always worrying about what note to hit in A Cappella? Attention: Students! Faculty! Friends! We now have the answer to your problems. Go at once to the Putrid Pill Company and get yourself a bottle of "Brother Hall's Dream Pills" and worry no more about the answers to your problems, but just dream them out. They never fail.

We had the pleasure of hearing Brother Hall tell us the story of his dreaming and the answers that he dreamed out of his problems in chapel on November 1; it even goes as far as outlining his chapel speech and picking out the size and shape of the paper that it's written on. The talk gave us points about spending our time carefully and wisely, which we all need to know.

You know Brother Hall's mysterious experiences seem possible and logical, but was Bro. DeHoff's

quotation appropriate — "And your old men shall dream dreams?"

But say, kids, doesn't Brother Hall's reasoning sound better than staying up in the wee hours of the morning studying? There's no harm in trying, and in my conclusion might I say that Brother Hall's Dream Pills only cost 10 cents a bottle.

Incidentally the speech outline produced by Bro. Hall's nocturnal meandering wasn't too bad. It was titled: Use Good Judgment — in Cars, in Finance, in Morals; and he proceeded delightfully to fill out the outline and make the speech, after he woke up.

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