

The Sky Rocket

VOL. 16

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE HENDERSON, TENN., MAY 1939

No. 7

AMERICA SINGS

"I Hear America Singing" was the theme and title of the crowning achievement of the A. C. E. this year in F. H. C. It took the form of a brilliant and colorful pageant, written and directed by Mrs. Oscar Foy, and presented on the evening of May 16th, following a recital by Mrs. Hardeman's junior music pupils. The parts were taken by the Demonstration school pupils, the A. C. E. girls, and others interested in the teaching profession.

The program of the evening was as follows:

Part I Recital

Mrs. N. B. Hardeman's piano students,
Ding Dong Bell.....Kettor
The Hop Toad.....Arnold
Nick Powers
Pink Pearls.....Spaulding
Joanne Powers Don McFarland
Tick Tock, Tick Tock.....Mattingly
Esler Wheeler
Sandman's Coming.....Richter
Patsy Stewart
Jolly Darkies.....Bechter
Don McFarland
Tick Tock.....Copeland
Barbara Finley Esler Wheeler
In Hanging Gardens.....Danes
Joanne Powers
Sleepy Time.....Mattingly
Swinging On The Gate.....Richter
Barbara Finley
Wooden Shoe Dance.....Blake
Patsy Stewart Joanne Powers
Valse in E.....Durand
Lois Condor
The Grace.....Bohm
Lois Condor Joanne Powers

Part II Pageant

"I Hear America Singing"
Arranged by Mrs. Oscar Foy
Sponsored by Student Branch
of
American Association of Childhood Education
"America The Beautiful"
A Capella Choir of A. C. E.
Episode I.....Indians
Episode II
Pilgrims Going to Church
Episode III
Betsy Ross Making the Flag
Episode IV.....The Southern Negro
Episode V
The Cowboy and His Song
Episode VI
Stephen Collins Foster Songs
Episode VII.....The Mountaineer
Episode VIII.....The Blue and Gray
Episode IX Black Faced Minstrel
Episode X
Parade of Gold Star Mothers
Episode XI.....Music Goes Modern
Finals.....America
Accompanist.....Miss Sara Jo
Bass and the College Orchestra.

COMMENCEMENT FESTIVITIES

When the last hand has been clasped and the last tear is dried, and Freed-Hardeman's student body of 1938-39 adjourns never to assemble again, these students will carry with them memories of a closing week full of events concluding their stay here. The A.C.E. supervised by Mrs. Foy, has already given a most excellent Children's Pageant in which the primary students and student teachers assisted.

The Baccalaureate sermon, on Sunday evening, begins the series of Commencement Week events. Brother Leonard Jackson of Frank

lin, a well-known minister of the Gospel, is to deliver the address on that occasion.

On Tuesday evening, May 30, the music recital will draw the attention of students and visitors. Mrs. Hardeman and Mrs. Lynch will present pupils of voice and piano in a musical entertainment which promises to be very enjoyable.

We are expecting a number of visitors, among them many ex-students, and on Wednesday the activities will be given over to these alumni. They will have
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BRO. ROLAND HONORED BY COLLEGE

Only recently Brother Roland received the following communication from the Secretary-Treasurer of the Tennessee College Association: "With genuine pleasure I am conveying to you herewith the official action of the Tennessee College Association on April 6, electing you as a member of the Executive Committee of the Association for the coming year."

As a member of this committee, he will be associated with the new president, Dr. H. J. Derthick, of Milligan College; retiring president, Pres. C. A. Anderson of Tusculum College; the vice-president, Dr. E. L. Stockton of Cumberland University; and Secretary-Treasurer C. Hodge Mathes, of State Teachers College at Johnson City. We consider this a signal honor, inasmuch as the senior colleges and their representatives so far outnumber the junior colleges in the Association that appointments are fairly rare in the latter group.

TREASURE CHEST ABOUT TO OPEN

After many, many hours of deliberation and toil the 1939 volume of the "Treasure Chest" left for Nashville and to the presses of Cullom and Gertner.

The annual is expected to arrive on or about the twenty-fifth. At any rate the dedication will be at chapel time this week.

The staff is happy to report that the feature section of the "Treasure Chest" including the "Most Handsome" 'n stuff will be announced only upon its arrival. You will know also upon that morn to whom it is dedicated.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT MILESTONE

Our beloved Brother Hardeman had an anniversary on May 18th, the marker of another year of loyalty to the Cause, of brilliant achievements, of untold good influence. It is a privilege to us to observe such an occasion. The past year, and slightly over, has brought to him and to Freed-Hardeman four outstanding accomplishments, unparalleled in scope and excellence. They consist of: The Hardeman-Bogard Debate in Little Rock, Ark. in April 1938; the publication of the Debate Book in August, 1938; the fourth Ryman Auditorium Tabernacle meeting in Nashville, in October, 1938; and the publication of the Fourth Volume of Tabernacle Sermons in December, 1938. Indeed an outstanding year!

The boys of Paul Gray Hall, following a delightful precedent set by themselves, entertained Brother and Sister Hardeman in the evening by an informal party celebrating the day. Mason Emde and Mrs. Lynch with trombone and piano furnished several musical numbers. Brother Davis and James Baird made most appropriate talks; Charles Caldwell sang Brother Hardeman's favorite, "When My Dream Boat Comes Home"--Then Brother Rivenbark, speaking for all the boys, presented the honor-guest with a handsome blue lounging-robe, which was gracefully accepted. The refreshments-- ice cream-- brought an end to a most pleasant gathering.

We are proud of this volume and think perhaps that it is one of the best annuals of recent years.

More than a hundred copies have been sold and we feel sure that the published form will guarantee the sale of many others.

MARCH OF TIME THROUGH F. H. C.

Time marches on! Those words falling from the lips of grim old Father Time brought a feeling of sadness to the heart of many a Senior present at the annual Junior-Senior banquet.

The Seniors had gratefully accepted their invitations from the Junior class and all met in the lobby of the Administration Building to be greeted by officers of the Junior Class. From there they proceeded to the dining hall, which had been decorated until it was hardly recognizable.

The lights had been softened, giving forth an orange glow. The ceiling was embellished with gay balloons and around the walls neatly painted signs brought constantly to mind the type of program to be expected. The tables had been rearranged and were covered with snowy linen and adorned with flowers. Then there was such an array of exquisite evening gowns and of dress-up suits as Freed-Hardeman sees only once each year.

At the signal to "find your places" there began to be some little confusion. No names seemed to be written at the tables but on each placecard was painted a clock that agreed with the time indicated on the card given each guest when he first arrived. Finally all positions were located, thanks was given, and we sat down.

The menu was a credit to those who arranged it. While all were busy with the fruit cocktail in grapefruit baskets, a welcome speech was given by James Baird, president of the Junior class, and Leonard Tyler, representing the Seniors as their president, responded. After the main plate, centering around chicken a la King, on toast, a delightfully humorous after dinner speech was given by Bro. Davis. His topic was "Fishing" and before he had finished, he had caught quite a line of "suckers".

After the ice cream, drifting back to the serious side, Bro. Hardeman gave a speech in which was couched much excellent advice.

Now the lights go out. A spotlight casts a flood of pink upon the wall at one side of the room. A large calendar hanging there is thrown into sharp relief. The month, we notice, is September. Slowly there walks into the room an old man with flowing white beard, clothed in a black cap and robe. Father Time!

With measured, monotonous voice he speaks, reviewing the events of the past. We see Freed-

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F. H. C. MAKES TRIP TO ALA., SHILOH PARK

Saturday morning, May 13, an enthusiastic crowd- about eighty in all- gathered in front of the Administration Building awaiting the arrival of the golden chariots. Soon they came and we loaded into the three big buses and were off for the day's adventures in northern Alabama. We traveled merrily along, and at nearly noon, approached the historic home of General Joe Wheeler. We were already hungry, but partook first of the cultural feast of this lovely dwelling. From the front, the picturesque scene was typical of old-time southern mansions, complete with tall pillars and rose-covered arches. Within, the sight made us gasp with amazement. The house was furnished and decorated in the time of the Spanish-American War, and is well preserved. Portraits of "Fighting Jo" and his relatives, medals and trophies of bravery and valor, adorn the walls. The handsome crystal candelabra and the uniform of the General, preserved in a wall cupboard, especially attracted our attention. An extensive collection of books contained some volumes by the hero himself, Miss Annie Wheeler, General Wheeler's sister, who usually acts as guide, was indisposed and we thus missed a charming feature of the visit.

Leaving the house we walked through the beautiful gardens and the family cemetery adjacent where are buried the General's son and other close relatives. The General's remains repose in Arlington National cemetery. Before bidding the home good-bye, we gathered under the window of Miss Wheeler and sang a few selection.

Back into our buses and off to Wheeler Dam, about fifteen miles distant, where we viewed the great work in all its splendor. Then on to Muscle Shoals. There we secured a guide to point out the things of greatest interest. He conducted us through the power house, showed us the great turbines, the spillway, the mighty potentiality of the beautiful Tennessee.

We had worked up eighty wonderful appetites by then, and after a hearty and delightful meal at Sheffield, we reboarded our buses and had a pleasant but uneventful trip back to F. H. C. in the late afternoon.

On the last Saturday in April the Freed-Hardeman sightseers enjoyed a glorious trip to Shiloh National Military Park, one of the four in the United States. Three large busloads took the

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The Sky Rocket

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SKY-ROCKET STAFF

CO-EDITORS	BONNA TARPLEY
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BUSINESS MANAGERS	WILLIAM ALLEN
	JAMES BAIRD
SPORTS EDITOR	JOHN SAM CARY
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A BUNDLE OF STICKS

Bro. R. E. Henson once made a splendid talk to us on Alumni Day at F. H. C. He referred to the action of the Apostle Paul on the occasion of the shipwreck off the island of Melita. When the barbarous people had so kindly kindled a fire for the benefit of the refugees, Paul was not content simply to enjoy the advantages of the fire. Instead he busied himself in gathering a "bundle of sticks" with which to replenish the flames. Passive gratitude was not sufficient for him; he translated his appreciation into constructive activity. In this way, Paul left us yet another praiseworthy example.

As students, we have enjoyed the benefactions, advantages and opportunities so richly proffered by F. H. C. and those who are responsible for her existence. We are the heirs of all the labor and the sacrifices, the gifts and donations so willingly made. Ingrates we would be if we did not, like Paul, feel it our duty to express our appreciation by gathering our own bundle of sticks to keep the fire burning. We can make our gratitude tangible by exerting every possible effort toward the upbuilding of our beloved Alma Mater. We students can send other students to enjoy the blessings and opportunities we know so well; if we have not the physical means to help with, we can influence those who do have; we can give a boost and speak a good word where it will be most timely. Let's not fail to gather each our bundle of sticks, to prove our loyalty and gratitude and our eternal appreciation of FREED-HARDEMAN.

W. H.

COMMENCEMENT

Commencement is only a few days off and already students are feeling the excitement that always attends it. Even now among all of us, there is a feeling of sadness, realizing that before many days friends will part—some for only the summer vacation, to meet again at the beginning of another school year, but others to part for a longer time.

The term "commencement" first had the meaning of a student's beginning to teach. From this we have the word describing the ceremonies at the end of the academic year. For the Seniors it should not be an end but a beginning. We should press onward in this struggle for a higher education.

B. K. T.

TRIP TO INDIANAPOLIS

On May 2 in the hall of the Administration Building, Kenneth Adams approached C. W. Brannam and remarked: "Let's attend the Unity Meeting at Indianapolis."

"Why, I don't think much of the idea," replied Brannam, "but see the boys, and if we can get enough to pay us, we'll make the trip."

This little incident occurred at 9:30 a. m. Just 30 minutes later, Brannam, Adams, Anderson, Garrett, West, and Lynch were speeding on their way to Indianapolis to the Unity conference.

After nine hours and thirty-five minutes of careful but continuous driving, we arrived in Indianapolis, none the worse for our journey. We stopped at West

Washington Street and were there introduced to the family of Miss Katherine Jones. We have never met finer people nor enjoyed greater hospitality, than they extended for the next two days.

Wednesday morning, after crossing the town on a street car, we arrived at the Englewood Christian Church, the headquarters of the convention. It would be useless to try to reproduce all that transpired during the day and night session that we were there. Suffice it to say that Bro. H. Leo Boles, in a meek and humble manner but with a spirit of firmness and conviction, laid the scriptural basis for union.

As far as accomplishing anything toward unity, scriptural unity, the meeting was a total failure. The only way there will ever be unity with the Christian Church is for

SPORT STATIC

By J. S. CAREY

One of the most thrilling softball games ever to be witnessed was played on the ball diamond on the afternoon of the 15th when the Sigma Rho ten encountered the highly-touted Philomathean softball artists. After seven innings of brilliant nerve-breaking play, the Sigma Rho aggregation emerged the victor 6-5. But it was a victory attained only after last minute rallies and excelsior playing. The Great Dizzy Harris was flinging them from the mound for the Sigma Rhos with Stevens behind the plate, while Victor Kelley was the curve-ball artist for the Philos with Watson behind the plate. The game was a thriller from the first ball until the last "out" and was really an old-time ball game. Harris, Sigma Rho moundsman, allowed five hits and struck out four men. Kelley, Philo pitcher allowed only two hits and struck out six men.

He turned in a winning performance but it seemed the cards were stacked against him. The Philos opened the game with a bang, getting four of their five hits in the first inning and scoring three runs. Counselman connected for a single, with Sutton and Hemingway following suit. The Philos added another run in the second frame and one more in the final inning to make a total of five runs. The Sigma Rhos began their scoring in the second frame when Cary, roving short, slapped a single over the first baseman's head and scored on an error of third baseman, W. Hemingway. The Sigma Rhos added two more runs in the second frame and three

more in the final frame for their total of six runs. The Sigma Rhos entered the last frame trailing by one run but staged a brilliant rally and converted utter defeat into brilliant victory. Hawkins and Garrett were walked and Tyler gained base on an error. Then with the bases loaded, Freeman gained the second hit of the ball game for the Sigma Rhos, scoring Tyler and Garrett and winning the ball game. The Philos came to bat in the last half of the final frame determined to overcome the two-run deficit but lacked one run of gaining their objective. However, the outcome of the game could have easily been different. With three men on base and two men out, Eichelberger slapped a ball deep into center field. The farther it went the more speed it seemed to gain and it looked decidedly like a home run. The Philo fans were exultant and the Philo players seemed rejuvenated. But from deep in center field a slim figure leaped high into the air, a hand shot upward, and Brock had snagged the ball game and the Philo hopes had passed into eternal oblivion. Cary and Freeman gained the two hits for the Sigma Rhos while the Philo hits were slapped by Counselman, Sutton, Greenway, and G. Hemingway. During the fourth, fifth and sixth innings neither team scored a single run. During that time a terrific pitchers' and fielding duel was carried on. Hawkins, Sigma Rho left fielder, snagged twelve fly-balls deep in left field and turned in a brilliant game.

SOCIETIES CONCLUDE FULL YEAR

PHILOMATHEAN

The Philos set out on this, their last six-weeks voyage for the 38-39 session.

With Wayne Hemingway as Captain; Edna Speece, First Mate; Altha Dodd, Second Mate; Bertha Nichols and Louise Foster making up the crew as Sec.-Treas. and reporter respectively, the club has ridden joyfully over the waves.

us to compromise, or to convert its members individually.

By compromising we could unite with all the devil's forces. Converting them individually has been the scriptural way all along.

As to the value of the trip, I would say it was the securing of information firsthand. As to the position of some of our own brethren, they are playing the foremost part in these unity meetings. Also we secured, as a result of the trip, a new determination to preach in its power and simplicity the Gospel of Christ, and to stand on the ground of the pioneers in the matters of faith, unity, in the matters of opinion and liberty, and in all other things.

One of the high spots of the trip was the receiving of new Philo pins.

In our latest chapel program the great liars of America were represented by Martha Henry, who hails from the hamlet-Camden which has to have sunshine piped to it; Kay Reese, who lives on a big potato farm in Arkansas; Wilma Green, who introduced a new method of irrigation by planting potatoes and onions side by side; Paul Kelly with his, "I don't want your duck, I don't want your snake, etc."; Charles Moseley with his frozen-duck story and Glen Hemingway with his dog-fish story.

Evelyn Mingle and Claud Counselman were chosen to represent the society in the Oratorical Contest during commencement week.

The Philomatheans have enjoyed another successful year and as it draws to a close, the club will be put into capable and willing hands, to work next year with many new students added to its number.

SIGMA RHO

After the last joint meeting of

the Literary Societies for the year 1938-39 was held, April 23, the Sigma Rhos met to select their speakers for the oratorical contest. Thelma Kleyn and John Sam Cary were elected as representatives in the girl's and boy's divisions respectively.

On April 30, the Society voted that the Greek letters "Sigma" and "Rho," when applied to the organization, stand for sincerity and reliability. Irene Haddock and Leonard Tyler were chosen as representatives for the committee on planning the "mock-faculty" program. A short program was then rendered, and the meeting was adjourned.

On May 8, a characteristic and interesting program was given by the Society; and, on the next Monday, instead of a meeting, the Sigma Rho baseball team successfully met the Philomathean team on the field.

Later, Thelma Kleyn was declared ineligible for competing in the girl's division of the oratorical contest as she had won first place last year and Freda Cromwell took her place. The oratorical contest and field meets during commencement will climax a year of keen but friendly competition among the Societies.

Soon the end of a fleeting year of close fellowship of the Sigma Rhos will arrive. We shall disband, the Seniors leaving the torch for the Juniors to bear next year, and the whole Society wishing for the rest of the school sincere best wishes for a successful happy future of service.

PHI KAPPA ALPHA

Nine months of enjoyable associations and cooperative work will soon end. Some of our members will leave Freed-Hardeman College to return nevermore. With them goes the fondest memories of a school whose aim has ever been to teach its students the finer principles of Christian living.

Each student realizes that on the voyage across life's ocean his faith may often be tossed to and fro upon the billows of the deep. It's then that our school-day teachings will be made practical when a fervent prayer escapes our lips, to fall upon the ears of a loving Heavenly Father. We trust that with God's help, and a memory of Christian associations behind, our paths may lead to the high and noble elements of life.

With the word of William Jennings Bryan we bid our Alma Mater goodbye. "Halls of learning, fond Alma Mater, farewell. We take one last lingering look at thy receding walls. We leave thee now to be ushered out into the varied duties of an active life. No matter how high our names may be inscribed upon the gilded scroll of fame, to thee we all the honor give, to thee all praise bring."

PREACHERS CLUB

Under the guidance of Kermit Nichols, Gene Clevenger, and C. W. Brannam, the preachers' club prepares to close the school year. A faithful membership plus an interest in things sacred has characterized this club. Twelve boys blended their voices to make the music for the last chapel program.

Bro. Hall's tireless labors in correcting speech errors and directing activities will be appreciated by each boy throughout years to come even more than now.

The association on each Friday night has done its part in building each boy in the paths of righteousness. We are all justly proud of our preacher-friends, and hope in the coming years to preach the gospel hand-in-hand.

To the faculty, whose efforts we feel sure have not been in vain we leave our fondest words of appreciation lingering behind. In the after years we hope to make their countless efforts prove fruitful.

SCIENCE CLUB

What real "Sciencer" hasn't enjoyed the many happy hours spent together discussing this modern world, with Cloyce Purdom as our able leader!

It is almost time to say, "So long," but as we reminisce, we can see the Science Club and all its activities parading before us.

There was the time when Lois Swisher told us about Guinea Pigs

PREACHERGRAPHS

Leonard Tyler has preached at Russellville, Ala., as well as Bruce-ton, Nunnally, and Enville, Tennessee. He also conducted one funeral.

Blaine Freeman spoke recently to the church at Tilden, near Fulton, Miss.

Earl West was one of the speakers at Holcomb, Mo., last 5th Sunday afternoon.

Homer Royster has filled all his regular appointments at Obion, Troy, and Woodland Mills, Tenn.

W. D. Starr is preaching at Harmony regularly.

Ned Fairbairn preached at Refuge with Jack Hathcock leading the song service.

Melvin Dugger has filled appointments at Ephesus and Stiver-ville, Tenn.

Charlie Arnett has preached at Antioch, Coldwater, and Potts-ville, Ky.

James Wells and Melvin Dugger attended the meeting at Shelby Avenue Nashville, conducted by E. R. Harper.

and Buford Hollis took us through Seagram's Distillery. Then we could hear, with our subconscious mind, tiny tots pecking a merry tune on old typewriters as Bessie May Tackett described a new process of teaching reading.

There was another time when everyone was happily anticipating a Club picnic at Chickasaw, and when the glad day May 8 rolled around we piled into "cars" (?) and were off. Everything went fine 'til L. S. tried to imitate a duck.

"Doc Allen, bring your First Aid Kit!"

Too late! She's been rescued by another fair knight. Oh well, better luck next time.

We all enjoyed the antics of old "No-no" as she towed her happy but tired, passengers home.

Ah! Those were the good old days and were it my lot, I'd bring them back, over and over again.

KEYHOLE GOSSIP

Are you sure that's all, boys?

This is the last issue and it's gotta be good. We want every single scrap of scandal on the campus, so get out your fine-toothed combs and make sure. Yes, I guess that gets it. Come on, now, lets go to press. Mix it good, but don't slush any of it out. Pour in some more of that deodorant or we'll have to furnish a clothes pen with every copy. Add another hundred pounds of ice. We don't want to melt the press. There's no need for that exaggeration. The truth, itself, is big enough. All done? Then serve it red hot with dark glasses and ice water. Here she comes.

Johnny and Dotty, after giving such conclusive evidence of an enduring courtship, have seemingly called the whole thing off. Absence makes the heart grow fonder and all that old stuff. If there was really something there, and the general opinion is that there was, they'll see the error of their ways, so let's keep our fingers crossed.

Every body's friend, Lud, is out of the dog house now that Joyce has gone back home. There's no telling where he'll land. That boy's got a cruising speed of 300 per and an idea that women and ethics don't mix. So lock your doors, girls...cause unorthodox Van Dyke had two to one rather climb in the window. He's been devoting that leisure time to Betty Ann Pierce, and since they are both unclaimed at the present speaking, they might find more than one thing in common.

Glen Hemingway, breaker of a thousand hearts... pardon, a thousand and twenty six by the last count, is now marking double time with Hardeman and Reese. Which way is he leaning? We dunno. He just wobbles to keep us guessing. He can cover more territory than a deer-bot fly with a high speed rear end. If the co-ed enrollment isn't doubled next year, he will have run out of soap by the end of the fall quarter.

Tu-Witt Tu-Woo. The bat tells the raven on a midnight dreary that an unholy order of mischief makers are banded together in the shadow of the old north church. They call themselves the "Big Ten" and they do a bad turn daily. Probe as we may, we can't find out any more about them, but from what we have learned, we've concluded that we've learned enough.

What's Smatter, Hollis? Got your hands full? Mathematically, two girls are twice as good as one, but we are yet to see it worked out other than on paper. We had rather trust you with the job than anyone we know, though.

In the list of Freed-Hardeman's "Men of Might on the Old Divan" is to be found the name of William Hull ("Wow'em William", to his intimate associates.) All those desiring an interview, form a line at the back of the cafeteria just after supper. Mr. Hull is always

to be found in that vicinity at this particularly time. Reason? Oh, ah... looking for four leaf clovers?

Victor Paul Kelley is out and back in again. Dot no sooner gave him the gate (?) than Dawn Poston unlatched hers. Kelly, though a man of few words, has divulged his candid opinion which is, in short, that he wakes up every morning with his arms around the dawn to greet the pillow."

Otha, can you see by the evening's dim light? Well, dry your eyes and mabe you can. Or do you have a purpose in that? Anything to get results, they always say.

What's the matter, Ben? Loosing your technique? Those girls from Action are a little bit independent, and you well know it.

We don't know who is supplying the material for reconciliation (though we have a good guess) but that very thing is happening between Emdy and Kay Jones. Forgiveness is a wonderful virtue and we're glad to see it exercised.

Who said "The Great Weeks" couldn't carve a career for himself in the romantic world? You'd think he was taking up palmistry from watching him and Helen Masters in Bible class.

Kenneth (Patrick Henry) Lindsey is hitting his stride in the stretch of this last quarter. Lindsey has added a new subject to his curriculum, a course in bad habits and they say he's making straight A's. He is not only a brilliant success in public but in private speaking, especially in tete-a-tetes. "I didn't raise my boy to be a sucker", wails a frantic mother, but try and tell the girls at Okland Home that. Just the same I've got my four bits on him to show before partings are pronounced in June.

Was Nelda Weaver joking or does the really think the Civil War was fought in 1898? Coach Stewart doesn't seem to put her in the mood for history, anyway, so we partially understand.

Mrs. Finley fell for two men, Result: a sprained ankle.

MISS LETUS FIXIT

My Dear Miss Fixit,

I hardly know how to phrase my meaning. You see, it's very strange and beautiful. I've read your advice column month after month, and as impossible as it may seem, I've grown to love you. I know it's fantastic of me to think that someday, somehow, I could make you mine but I so utterly adore you that I make this mad plea for you to come and share my life. I'm yours, wholly and solely if you will accept my humble self in the sacred comradeship of matrimony. I pray daily that you will come to me.

With all-enduring love,
Glendon Walker

Miss Fixit left too hurriedly to make a reply, but this copy of a telegram has been found on her desk; evidently phoned to the telegraph office before her departure.

Mr. Glendon Walker
Freed-Hardeman College
Henderson, Tenn.
Darling-

Woo! Woo! I never thought it could happen to me. I've chartered a plane and will be there as soon as possible. Stay right where you are until I get there. I don't want any slip-ups. I just hope that you won't sober up until the ceremony is pronounced.

Sublimely yours,
Lettus Fixit

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LOCALS

Virginia Dare Hall of Hallville, Texas, who was forced to leave school Christmas to regain her health, arrived on the campus May 19 to stay and enjoy the commencement events.

Mrs. J. W. Pigg, of Modill, Okla., is spending the month of May with her son Marvin, in F. H. C. and with other relatives in nearby towns.

Brother Herbert Finley, a treasured friend from Philadelphia, visited F. H. C. Mrs. Chole Finley and Barbara on May 15 and 16.

Miss Marjorie and Frances Winn of Memphis visited Maxie Winn, their sister, the weekend of May 6.

Miss Christine Tidwell and Louise Caruthers of Adamsville, spent the weekend of May 14, with Mary Sue Taylor.

Recent encouraging news from Rufus Clifford, of Columbia, has cheered up his many friends here, who were grieved over his having to leave school. He has undergone a minor operation and is in a better general condition of health.

James Wells spent the weekend of April 30 in the home of his parents in Columbia, Tenn.

Altha Dodd accompanied by Ester Fulton, spent the weekend of April 30 at her home in Acton, Tenn.

ALUMNEWS

Josephine Anderson of Waynesboro, Tenn., class of '34 was married to Robert Rainey Garner of Waynesboro, on April 23.

A recently announced wedding was that of Ava Nell Vernon of Henderson, salutatorian '38, to George Natten of Shreveport, La.

Margaret Wright, '37, of Jacks Creek, was recently married to Ray Bingham of the same community.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Jobe (Gladys McCarter) of Corinth, Miss., announce the birth of a future Freed-Hardeman co-ed.

Mrs. Elma Jamison Davis of near Jackson, class of 1909, paid us a visit the last of May.

Frank Young, of Nashville, and Gracie Nichols, of Jasper, Ala., both class of '35, were married early in May. They will make their home at Humble, Texas, where Frank is located with the church.

Rush Hankins is making good in baseball again with the Milwaukee Brewers; Kerby Farrell is playing with Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Jim Murdaugh recently suffered a broken ankle in a game at Bowling Green, Ky.

Faye Gibson, of Bethel Springs, salutatorian of '36 visited her sister Jewel and the campus late in May.

Nell Daniel spent the weekend of May 14, in the home of her parents in Milan, Tenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Henley, Otis Junior, and Wanda Lou of Tuscaloosa, Ala., attended the graduation of Joyce Henley from high school on May 10, and visited friends in F. H. C.

Leo Swearingen has a position now near Milan, Tenn.

Ronelle Caldwell's family of Union City, Tenn., spent Monday May 1, visiting her in F. H. C.

COMMENCEMENT FESTIVITIES

(Continued from page 1)
charge of the Chapel program, and will be entertained at a banquet in the cafeteria that evening.

The finals in the college tennis tournament and other sports events will draw all attention on Wednesday afternoon.

An oratorical contest, climaxing the year's work of the literary societies, will be held on Wednesday. The best talents of each society will be pitted against the others in the most interesting and keenly-competed contest.

Then comes the day of days, when our seniors will march proudly in their caps and gowns to receive the reward for which they have worked these two years, the diploma which will testify that they have passed the halfway mark their road to a degree. The high-honor students will speak, and Professor J. L. Highsaw, of the Memphis Technical High School, will deliver the class address.

Thus will come to a close a memorable school year. Representatives of the twenty states will wend their respective ways homeward, eager to see loved ones again, yet reluctant to leave friends whom they may never see again. Time writes a closing chapter to all events, so "finis" will soon grace the last page of the book of this school year, and it shall be closed forevermore.

F. H. C. MAKES TRIP TO ALABAMA

(Continued from page 1)
journey, spending the day on the historic field. The national cemetery, the Indian mounds, the majestic Tennessee River, Bloody Pond, the Hornet's Nest, were among the fascinating spots we visited. The Park Superintendent gave us a splendid lecture on the Park and the famous Battle of Shiloh. The Confederate Movement and the Johnston Tree, where the gallant Albert Sidney Johnston expired, were centers of attraction. The Park in addition to being historic is a beauty spot of distinction. Native shrubs and flowers and beautiful landscaping make it the mecca of those who love the beauties of nature as well as of History. It was an inspiring and thoroughly interesting way to learn of our past, firsthand.

MARCH OF TIME THROUGH F. H. C.

(Continued from page 1)
Hardeman College from the time it was built, as it struggles upward. It is bought by the Church of Christ, is paid out of debt, is endowed by Bro. and Sister Akin, and has applied for admission to the Southern Association of Colleges.

Father Time moves to one side. A huge calendar is in full view on the wall.

"September Students gather from all parts of the country at Freed-Hardeman in preparation for the years work." The pageant begins and we sit in rapt attention as the past year unfolds again before our eyes, showing scenes that have so recently occurred.

There is the innocent freshman, impersonated by Carter Bain. Glen Hemmingway as a helpful Senior relieves him of five dollars—the price of a chapel seat and entrance fee to the F-I-S-H Club.

"Time marches on," and with a sweep of his arm Father Time tears off a leaf of the calendar.

October flies past with its Halloween party. November brings with it Homecoming Day, when a number of former students come back for Thanksgiving.

Claud Counselman and James Woodward show how eager students are to go home at Christmas and how joyful they are when they return.

It is January. The special course is under way. Brethren Hardeman, Boles, Witty, Sommer, and Arceneaux are impersonated respectively by Bill Christian, Wm. Hull, Eldred Stevens, and Stan McNery.

Another page is torn off. February appears. Homer Royster, William Hull, and Carter Bain again cheer the basketball team to victory against D. L. C.

March ushers in spring and in keeping with the thought of the season; there is a wedding. The

dainty, modest bride is Shelly Elliot while the tall and stalwart husband is Carl Hutchinson. Bill Christian with flowing eloquence performs the ceremony.

"Time marches on!" April is here. An Easter parade is led by Paul Kelly and Dawn Poston. They are followed by several charming maidens (?) modeling their girls-friends' hats.

The last page is torn off. There is May and it will slip away as the others have done. The lights flash on and John Sam Cary enters to deliver a farewell address to the Seniors. This is the concluding number on the program. It has been well planned and perfectly executed.

The guests then passed from the dining hall. In the mind of everyone was the feeling that this had been the most enjoyable occasion of the year.

MUSIC WEEK PROGRAM

Mrs. Hardeman paid deference to National Music Week and gave the student body a pleasant surprise Thursday morning, May 4 by presenting the chorus and two solos in a musical chapel program.

The chorus rendered two numbers—"Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming" and "The Sweetest Story Ever Told." A piano solo, "Valse Brillante" by Mana Zucca was presented by Sara Jo Bass. Ned Fairbane gave us "A Dream" to complete the program.

This was one of the few times during the year that we have been favored by selections from the chorus and they are always enjoyed. We are looking forward to another before the close of school.

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