

The Sky Rocket

VOL. 16

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE, HENDERSON, TENN. OCT. 1938

No. 1

A WARM RECEPTION TENDERED STUDENTS

The Faculty were hosts to the students in the annual welcoming reception held in the gymnasium on October 4. This was the first of the social events of the school year, and was planned by the Faculty and the Student Social Committee.

A "get-acquainted" contest was the opening feature, and was conducted by Coach Stewart. The idea was to see which students knew the most of the other students. Wilmer Green, a first-year student, and Jimmy Bays, a second-year student, proved themselves the best acquainted. These two students knew all but fourteen of the other 200 students who attended the reception. For prizes they were each awarded a huge stick of candy, done up for fun in a large white-tissue-wrapped box.

Then the guests were divided into state groups, a leader was appointed in each group, and some form of prank or stunt was requested. The group from Michigan played a game, "Pinchinello", in which one of their number, Esther Fulton, was the victim of a practical joke. At the end of the game, her pretty face was by some mysterious means as black as soot. The group from West Virginia ran a sack race, each person's feet encased in one big tow sack. The Arkansas group blended their more or less lovely voices into the singing of their state song. The Tennessee students formed an immense "T" which was nearly the length of the gym. The Alabama students had a paper-relay race (paper handled only by means of the mouth) and then a duet of the Sally and Sary type by Louise Foster and Bertha Nichols. The Kentucky-Missouri groups gave an impressive (?) dramatic production entitled "The Gathering of the Nuts".

After these hilarious events, refreshments were served by Mrs. Foy, Mrs. Powers, and Mrs. Finley. The abundant supply of iced punch and cookies topped off a wonderful evening.

A little learning is a dangerous thing. Beware of Freed-Hardeman students.

Build a better claptrap than your neighbor and win the election.

Elary to bed and early to rise leaves you out of modern living.

See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil, or just be deaf, dumb, and blind.

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but who wants to be an old "moss back"?

A James Baird Adventure In London

[James Baird, Jr., of Lebanon, Tennessee had the rare opportunity of making a trip around the world last year. He has a world of interesting anecdotes and descriptions at the tip of his tongue. All the students are enjoying his fascinating accounts, one of which follows:]

"Talk about scared," said Jimmy, "we were really scared that foggy night in old London. You see it was this way; we had ridden into London from Oxford on bikes, my cousin and I, and went to one of the Youth Hostels, which correspond to our Y. M. C. A.'s in America.

"We were greeted with the reply that they were full up but that there was a place across town that we could go and see about. We traveled over there and much to our surprise found a nest of young Communists. The rooms had pictures of the Russian Dictator, Stalin, and the Red Square in Moscow. Never-the-less, being very tired, we took a room and went to sleep.

"Next day, in Hyde Park, the Communists had an oratory contest and we were invited to listen in. We did and heard many strange and undesirable ha-

rangues. The soap box derby lasted all day and when we again went to our rooms daylight was fading.

"We sat there, talking about the events of the day, and putting into words our thought on how crazy the doctrines and people were. We were on second floor and did not know that our words were carried to eager listening ears just outside the doors and windows. You can imagine our surprise then when a hand intruded itself in the window and knocked mysteriously on the window sill. It left us gasping for breath, with the thought that we might be the next victims of the evil plottings of these shameless fellows. A loud report split the air and we knew that we had been shot. A car motor then grated upon our ears and we realized that it was the same car backfiring that had made the shrill tang which we had thought was a pistol shot.

"The next morning much to our relief, they only asked us curly to seek other lodging. But needless to say, this experience left us more firmly entrenched against the evil doctrines of Communism. "There's no place like home."

CLUBBING AROUND ENTER THE THEATER

Fifty enthusiastic students assembled in the chapel hall September 28 for the first meeting of the Dramatic Club, sponsored by Miss Oma Frances Dickerson, Head of the Expression Department.

At the second meeting, October 5, William Hull was elected president; James Bays, vice-president; Thelma Kleyn, secretary; and Kitty Jordan, treasurer.

A constitution committee consisting of Flavil Nichols, Mildred Lamb, Leonard Tyler, Earl West, and Edan Speece was appointed to draw up a suitable set of laws and present them to the club for approval on Oct. 12.

The name of the club hasn't been announced but evidently it will be a good one considering the number of suggestions that have been made.

Judging from the first two meetings, the Dramatic Club promises to be of the most wide-awake organizations on the campus and for proof of that statement, attend some of the performances it will be giving soon. If you can sleep through a program sponsored by Miss Dickerson and presented by a number of the most talented students on the campus, you had

(Continued on page four)

ASSOCIATION OF CHILDHOOD EDUCATION

Monday afternoon, Oct. 10 at 4:00 a group met at Mrs. Foy's home for the purpose of organizing an association for for childhood education. This is to be a unit within the college with membership in the local, state and national associations.

"The purpose of this organization is to gather and disseminate knowledge of the movement for the education of young children; to bring into active cooperation all childhood education interests, including parent education; to promote the progressive type of education in nursery school, kindergarten and primary grades, and to raise the standard of the professional training for teachers and leaders in this field."

All members of the club, which is a local branch organization, are privileged to attend all functions held. In November of this year the state group is meeting at Memphis. Several of the members plan to attend.

Officers elected were: president, Thelma Kleyn; first vice-president, Francis Huff; second vice-president, Martha Lou Austin; third vice-president, Edna Speece; secretary, Irene Haddock; treasurer,

FREED-HARDEMAN CLOSES SPLENDID FIRST MONTH

THE DAILY THREE

"Twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six!.... We'll never get to that 7:30 class."

Words of this nature swirl around the ears of the F. H. C. students. Yet it's fun after all. We talk to the one on our right, then to the one on our left.... as we rub our backs down the green and white walls of the bright new cafeteria, dropping our hundred-odd pounds on the convenient window sills.

The food is a temptation to all—savory and nourishing. The meats are juicy and tender. There are always fresh vegetables, fruit or vegetable salads, and breads of different kinds, desserts and drinks to furnish a well-balanced meal. The prettiest thing on the plates is usually the neat little mold of creamed potatoes. It reminds us of a double-clip cream cone, except it isn't double and it isn't on a cone.

The only serious objection we can make is that the cashiers have made a habit of tearing up our cute little meal tickets. Little by little and first thing we know we have to make another trip to the office—3-4-5, they are going in a hurry. But needless, to say it's only 9 more weeks until Christmas holidays....!

James Bucy isn't the only boy that's going to have his seams let out.... and neither is Mrs. Wilson the only feminine person to watch her waistline.

It seems that the boys are rather bashful about sitting with the girls but as long as Emde can sit with Kay and Wally can linger, I suppose it would be "decent and in order" for the girls to drop in on the boys. That is, so long as they don't talk and provided they leave as soon as the last bite is swallowed!

Grasshoppers have long legs, all right. But how on earth do they manage to travel from the ball field to third floor? Transportation process, no doubt.

Kathleen Peery; publications representative, Aileen Bailly.

A constitution committee and a program committee were appointed, with the suggestion that refreshments be served at the meetings.

It has been decided that the club will meet once a month on each first Friday night at 7:00 in the Home Economics room of the girl's home.

The thirty-first chapter in Freed-Hardeman's story is now a month old. Chief characters are a bright and promising group of young folks eager to learn, and a faculty of many old and some new members. The scene is the dear old Freed-Hardeman Campus, with the buildings fresh and clean and up-to-date, a wealth of new equipment and the promise of a magnificent future, during this session and those to come.

Students this year represent twenty states of the Union, and the Dominion of Canada. That wide distribution of patronage is a source of great pride and a splendid compliment to the administration of Freed-Hardeman. Kermit Nichols, of California, came the farthest, 2400 miles, with Stanley McInery of Selkirk, Ontario, George Scott Johnston, of Newburgh, New York, Buford Hollis, of Philadelphia, Oleda Darter, of Casa Grande, Arizona, and James Woodward, of Hobbs, New Mexico, as runners-up. In between these, we have fine groups from Michigan, Kansas, Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, West Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Oklahoma, and Tennessee. About forty young men are in attendance due to the generosity of Brother and Sister John W. Akin and their gift to F. H. C.

The faculty, too, has had some nice additions. Mrs. Mardell Lynch, and Miss Oma Francis Dickerson, Both of Texas, have positions in the Music and Expression Departments respectively. Bro. Palmer Wheeler, a noted singer, is our song and Glee Club director and is making the College walls resound with melody. The courses are all in good order now, new organizations have been formed, both professional and social, even the first spelling test has been given, and the college system is in its traditional "decency and order."

Brand-new single beds, hardwood floors, a new cafeteria, and other improvements, add to our physical comfort and pleasure. Food is disappearing in the unbelievable way it can among a bunch of "eds" and "co-eds" and the talk of waistlines and reducing is again in the air. New romances have appeared, a few old ones have been warmed over, and many new ones are yet in the bud.

With the prospect of entrance into the Southern Association of Colleges at no very distant date, we turn our thoughts and faces toward a brilliant future and set our hands to our tasks, happy as only college folks can be.

The Sky Rocket

Entered at the Post Office at Henderson, Tennessee as second-class matter under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

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BENE FACTUS

September twenty-first was a great day in Freed-Hardeman's history. Not only did it mark the opening of the thirty-first session of the college; it marked the beginning of a new and brilliant prospect for the future. On that day, Brother and sister John W. Akin of Longview, Texas, made official announcement to the Board of Trustees of their magnificent endowment of \$200,000.00 to Freed-Hardeman. Nobody can estimate the good that can be done through this means. Already about forty young men who are preparing to proclaim the one gospel, are the beneficiaries, and are enrolled in F. H. C. to further their education and sharpen their abilities. These young men, their families, and the thousands of people who will hear them, are all recipients of the blessings afforded by generosity of the Akins. They are, in truth, benefactors and their deed merits the original Latin meaning—"bene factus", "well done".

W. H.

THE BASIS FOR UNITY

By W. C. ANDERSON

There is but one basis upon which the Church of Christ can unite with the Christian Church or any other. The Church of Christ is standing upon that ground now, and will gladly fellowship all who come and stand upon the same.

To see what this basis is, one must be able to see the difference between doing the Lord's will, and arrangements employed for doing his will. In giving the great commission, Christ commanded the apostles to "Go", but did not tell them whether to walk or ride. It evidently did not matter what means of travel they employed, so long as they obeyed the command "Go".

When people preached the gospel they did the Lord's will. When anyone preached more than the gospel he preached too much. (Acts 15: 1-29) He disobeyed Christ.

God wants His word taught. The essential matter is that we must be careful to teach it without addition or subtraction. It matters not what means we use to teach. We may use the pulpit, blackboard, cloth charts, journals, books, tracts, radio, etc. We dis-

obey no command when we use these arrangements. If we should use any of these methods to propagate error we would do wrong. Using these things would not be wrong, but the teaching of error would be. We should not teach such doctrines as Premillennialism, freedom in the silence of Scripture, the impossibility of apostasy etc. Those who teach such, should be rebuked. (1 Tim. 5:20; Rom. 16: 17, 18)

It is the Lord's will that His followers gather on the first day of the week for worship. It matters not whether they gather under a tree, in a dwelling house, or a meeting house. When they meet, they can sing, pray, teach and be taught, partake of the Lord's Supper, and contribute by faith. In doing this from the heart they do the Lord's will.

The New Testament church praised God with one kind of music. That kind was vocal. They were taught to sing with the spirit and with the understanding. To sing is to do the Lord's will, but to play instruments is doing man's. Playing instrumental music is not an arrangement for doing Christ's will, it is doing more than his will.

The New Testament church sent aid to preachers on the mission fields. It was God's will that this liberality be raised by freewill offering. They did

Although the zenith of amateur tennis interest during the 1938 season has passed, and the outstanding tennis crowns have been struggled for and taken, a high pitch of interest is being shown in the colorful game on the F. H. C. campus. Getting off to a slow start, the tennis interest grew until there was a sufficient number of tennis enthusiasts to warrant the organization of a tennis club to govern and regulate the playing. Under the supervision of Bro. Joe T. Rivenbark a meeting of all tennis fans was held and the following officers were elected: Glen Hemingway, President; Mason "Red" Emde, Vice-President; and Doris Hardeman, Secretary Treasurer. The tennis enthusiasts are to be commended on their able selection. The tennis courts have been placed under supervision of select members for their upkeep, and with all playing being done under the auspices of the officers-elect, very enjoyable tennis may be looked forward to for the remainder of the season.

While the eyes and ears of the collegiate sports world are mainly devoted to the pigskin parade and many million dollar bands play as their heroes make spectacular marches down the gridiron, F. H. C. sports enthusiasts are anxiously awaiting the debut of the 1938 Freed-Hardeman Lion. Will he come again in all his ferocity and

power? Will the pelt of many a conquered foe again adorn the walls of his dressing room? Such perplexing questions as these are confronting all basketball fans at F. H. C. However, the answers appear apparent in the return of "Big" Jim, Murdaugh, Robert Jones, "Doc" Allen, and Lambert, along with the addition of a flashing galaxy of ex-high-school stars from all parts of our country. "Big" Jim, who holds the world's scoring record in a single game, and Jones, fast All-M. V. C. star, should be able to present a varied number of aches to their opponents this season. Also "Doc" Allen, cagey maestro of the hardwood, and Lambert, basketball wizard, should be able to brew plenty of trouble. Under the able supervision of Coach Dick Stewart several of the incoming high school stars will doubtless be transformed into competent cage artists before the season has far advanced.

The F. H. C. Lion will not participate in Conference Basketball this season, but will play independent and challenge all comers, no matter how good. Thus the fans at Freed-Hardeman will really get to see a far superior brand of basketball displayed. EVERYTHING indicates a most overwhelmingly successful season during 1938-39. Let's Go!

WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE?

By Stanley McNery

The northern woods of Canada are still the habitat of several wild carnivora. Lonely paths lead through these woods and it was on one of these paths that the following events occurred.

A young and happy swain was tripping lightly on his way home after spending the evening with his light of love. The visit had left him in somewhat of a daze and wondering how anything could be so beautiful and sweet as the fair maiden that he had just left.

A little while after entering the woods he heard a rustling noise to his right. He immediately thought of a bear and her cub or some other vicious animal parent bent upon protecting its young from the intruder. The young swain quickened his pace but still the relentless hustle followed close upon his trail. His pace became a trot but still the noise came closer.

By this time the young man was thoroughly frightened and his thoughts rushed back over his life and the many things that he had done that he now wished he hadn't. He began to run and also to yell for help. But alas, it seemed his doom was sealed the creature still gained on him and no help was in sight. He wondered if his sweet would be so very sad at losing him and began to feel sorry for himself. And then, with a loud squeal, the beast charged him! The end had come!

The bright and beautiful morning

THIS 'N THAT

B³

Well, students, we are all here at Freed-Hardeman College. Most things are running "decently and in order." Some of us are old students who know F. H. C. well, and who fully appreciate its worth some of us are new and have yet before us that intimate relationship of a year's association. We have a good year in prospect. Everyone is by this time settled in his classes; Of course, basketball is constantly talked about, and in general enthusiasm and interest prevail. Let's take advantages of what some may term "papa-and-mama" advice. Let's take advantages of our opportunities. Shall we?

Sounds in the girls' dorm at dusk.....delicious melodies a la Fulton...talk...mostly baby talk...from Rachel and Henry's room. A cocktail of laughter on third, a pinch of Dixie Honey Chuckle and a dash of Yankee giggle....the never-ceasing splash of water in the bathtubs....the plop of naked feet upon the stairs....the sophisticated voices of Mrs. Lynch and Miss Dickerson as they sit chatting in our parlor....all this, and more, comes to my ears at twilight.

This is my favorite month, I love the early mornings so clear and cool. I love the sunny afternoons so warm and still. Leaves are turning the sleepily old forest red and yellow, gold and brown. When one leaf decides at last to flutter to the ground, the others murmur a polite "Good-by" and "Hasn't it been a lovely summer?"

This is harvest time...the time of luscious fruit and nuts, when yellow pumpkins lie lazily in the fields. Surely October is the most beautiful time of year. Helen Hunt Jackson says it perfectly in her lovely fall lyric, "October's Bright Blue Weather."

October's Bright Blue Weather

O, sun and skies and clouds of June

And flowers of June together.

Ye cannot rival for one hour October's bright blue weather.

When loud the bumblebee makes haste, Belated, thriftless vagrant, And Golden-rod is dying fast, And lanes with grapes are fragrant;

When gentians roll their fringes tight,

To save them for the morning, And chestnuts fall from satin burs Without a sound of warning;

When on the ground red apples lie In piles like jewels shining, And reaper still on old stone walls Are leaves of woodbine twining;

When all the lovely wayside things Their white-winged seeds are sowing

And in the fields, still green and fair, Late aftermaths are growing.

would no more be his to greet with a cheery smile and a sweet Canadian lass was to be made lonely.

But--The ferocious beast was only the family sow, which has strayed from home and lost its way and was very glad to see the young master, who would lead it home.

(Gal. 4: 16)

PREACHER PARAGRAPHS

Jim Bays preached at the morning and evening services at Bemis Tennessee on October 2.

Melvin Dugger will preach at the morning and evening services at Steville, Tenn. On October 15.

Plato Black preached twice for the congregation at Burnsville, Miss. on October 2. In the afternoon he spoke at the Berry congregation in the same city. There was one addition. On October 9, he spoke at Snowdown, Miss. in the morning, at Chandler School House in the afternoon and at Boonville, Miss. in the evening.

James Baird preached twice at Bemis, Tenn., on October 9.

Flavil Nichols will preach at Jacinto, Miss. on October 16.

On October 2, James Wells, Clyde Brannan, Ned Fairbairn, Wayne Jackson, and John Edson conducted a song service for the Refuge congregation.

John Enson preached at Estes Graveyard on October 9.

Homer Royster preaches regularly at Obion, Tenn.

W. D. Willeford preached at the Refuge congregation on Oct. 9.

DEMONSTRATION SCHOOL NOTES

The Demonstration School is as important a feature to Freed-Hardeman as Bro. Hall is to his freshman English class. The school, under the direction of Mrs. Foy, is located in the basement of the Girl's Home. It engages in many worthwhile and informative projects. At present a practice store with all its attendant problems and interesting features, is being constructed.

Assisting in the school are six or seven helpers, practice teachers attending college who relieve Mrs. Foy of some of the duties. About twenty boys and girls, from kindergarten through the eighth grade attend. The assistants help in various ways, such as: clerical work, supervising the playground, taking the children home, and coaching, that is, helping in classroom work, or hearing lessons.

In connection with the Demonstration School, a teacher-training course is given. In this way, young teachers may take practice work in order to be better fitted for their professions.

"The Penny Store", which is the present activity project of the children is nearing completion. It is expected that the store will be in operation by Saturday, October 15, as that date has been selected for the first sale. Other dates for sales are planned and will be announced. All the students of F. H. C., as well as the faculty, are urged to attend at

THE SECRET'S OUT

A hound dog wails at the bloody moon; a black cat arches its back in secret horror; a raven croaks in the sable gloom. Why? Because they know what's lurking abroad. Their eyes can fathom the darkness when those of humans fail. The Super Snoopers are on the loose! That far famed and farther flayed brotherhood of fiendish uncoverers of fantastic fun and tom-foolery. They filter the social sewage by the light of a lone candle, fighting frantically to warn the world of its danger, and tabulate their shocking results so that all may know what goes on behind bolted doors and drawn shades, in secluded bowers, and secret rendezvous. They probe into every enigma and drag to light the nigger in every wood pile. Nothing escapes their X-ray eyes and nothing is held back from the gossip-greedy public. So bar your doors, if you wish, and write your letter in code, if you will, but it will profit you nothing, for the Super Snoopers are everywhere and nowhere; they can't be seen, yet they see all. No more can you sleep in that night gown with tating trim and snugly hold up your head. No longer can you pound on the door of your neighbor and run, laughing over your shoulder at his dilemma. Never again can you secretly trifle with the affections of your room mate's best girl, for the snoopers will give you away. In their candid, uncanny way they learn of all that goes on and goes off. All the daisies in the dell seem to know and will tell! So read below, my inquisitive friend, and find out who broke the lock on the hen-house door, and why carbolic acid isn't a healthful beverage. Shift your sparkling eyes swiftly and scan the scum set forth. Lay on, Macduff and let's talk of many things! Here we go!

Cloyce, what do you have that the other boys don't have? we hear the girls are giving you sugar (and we won't say which kind) in the cafeteria.

We hear that Joyce Henley, and our sources are reliable, had too many boy friends last year, but this year her interests are centered on one blonde, and no brunettes. Can it be that slinky sheik, "Doc" Carter?

We think that Frances Huff is

these times and purchase from the boys and girls such articles as they desire.

All things to be sold, as well as the equipment, were made by the children. The booth awning and display signs explaining prices are done extremely well. Articles for sale include: growing plants in green pots, seeds, foot scrapers, hot-dish mats, candy, pictures and various other things.

The time would be well spent, if, when the store is ready for business, those interested in to day's progressive schools would come and observe one in action.

about to do away with her competition.

Don't you think that Bones Anderson fits in where Jim Ronsiek left off.

Say, Helen, why did you break that date Sunday nite? Could Scotty have had anything to do with it? Or is that personal?

Bonnie Beth, do you prefer strolling? We know the answer, but ask merely as a matter of form.

Girls! Watch out for "Papa Wayne" before you speak to little Glen. Are you heaving Hemingway?

Why has Kay Jones improved so much in tennis? Is it her partner, or the game?

We are glad John Hall has finally made up his mind. Better LATE than never. Catch it Johnny.

Myra, don't feel bad-beauty is only skin deep.

What's so new about the girls dorm that brings Doc Allen around? Is he just admiring the architecture?

Cleta seems to have an ever-present crick in her neck. Could it be from looking at Wally? There is another presumption that could be made but we will let you make it.

What new romances will this night lab. work bring (or has brought)?

Petition on the Part of the Girls: Ned we know you can sing, but why disturb the whole dorm just for one girl?

Bill Christian seemed to have waked when dawn broke...but light will overcome the darkness.

J. B. Watson seemed to go for a red head, rather than those tall, dark, er, well, those tall, dark ones.

We wonder if a certain well known basketball player has anything to do with Martha Henry's pride lately?

The sunny shores of the shining Pacific may be blest with the presence of Mason Emde next fall provided a certain such and so decides to "make the long trek west" with our modern pioneer.

Printed on Request of Party Mentioned Below:

Jimmy Bays is the next name on Mildred Lamb's waiting list. We wonder what his "time allotment" will be.

Bearing out the laws of coherency: Red hair and red cars seem to attract each other. And was Charles' face red when he read this.

Query as to the Condition of the Helpless: Seelley Ellett, is your ingrown toe-nail all that serious? Careful or you will starve to death.

SMITH BROS.

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ALUMNI NEWS

Ludelle Morris, Ava Nell Vernon, Mary Nelle Brewer, Harvest Rhodes, Doris Wamble, all of '38, Duerelle Crouse '37, and Martha Williams '36, are teaching in the elementary schools of Chester County.

Marion Wright '26 was recently married to Carl Pedigo of Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brinn are attending Murray State Teachers College. John is a senior and a member of the college debating team. Mrs. Brinn is a Junior and formerly Orvis Paine.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne are attending the University of Texas at Austin. Mrs. Payne was Kay Burrow, prior to June 1.

Robert Witt is teaching at Morganfield, Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lovett have recently moved to Danville, Illinois. Stanley is a senior at

the University of Illinois. Mrs. Lovett was Sarah Elizabeth Foy, until last July.

Hugo Allmond is located with the Church at Lexington, Tennessee.

Edith Smith '38 of Henderson is attending the State Teachers College at Memphis.

Rufus Cunningham, Tillman Hall, and Elmore Price, all of '38 three of our best ball players on last year's team, are attending George Pepperdine College in Los Angeles, California.

Neal Cummings has resumed teaching work at Big Springs, Texas.

Johnnie Phillips '37 is a senior in Bethel College, McKenzie. She was recently elected Secretary of her class and President of the Girls' Dormitory. Jaquelin Travis '38 is a junior at Bethel.

Camille Hardeman '36 is Librarian of Chester County High School and Mary Francis Brigance '36 is Commercial teacher.

Paul Roland, '38 Lucinda Cummins, '38 and Evelyn Crawley, '37 are Juniors at T. P. I. Cookeville, Tennessee.

Faye Gibson '36 is teacher of Home Economics in the Ramer, Tenn. High School.

Sara Ethel Galbraith is a Junior at the Univ. of Alabama.

Night classes provide some diversion, don't they, Kay and Red? Kathleen, did the light go out too soon?

CLUBBING AROUND

(Continued from first page)

better see your doctor soon because you might have sleeping-sickness!!!

PHILO NEWS

The Philomathean Society is off with a whiz and a bang, and we really mean a whiz and a bang!!! We've got the crowd, we've got the talent, we've got the pep! In fact, we've got what it takes to make a society go over the top so we're already on our way! Wanta come along? Remember there's always room for more so come on and let's get going! You know what's going to be the most popular name on the campus this year? Listen real closely and I'll tell you, then you go out and shout the name to the skies----"Philomathean."

The officers for this six weeks are: president--Wayne Hemingway; first vice-president--Howard McTee; second vice-president--Frances Huff; Secretary--Evelyn Mingle. Oh! Yes! Remember I mentioned talent? Just visit our society sometimes and hear Esther Fulton, Sara Jo Bass, and Joe Van Dyke really make a piano do things it has never even thought of doing before! Don't tell anyone but we have an acrobat in our midst also! In fact, you're going to be surprised at the things we're planning to do this year.

Just a last minute reminder: If you want to be a member of the top society this year--join the Philomathean Society now.

PHI KAPPA ALPHA

The opening of another school year at Freed-Hardeman College not only brought new faces, new studies, and new acquaintances, but a new literary society--Phi Kappa Alpha-- composed of thirty three members representing twelve states.

James Baird was chosen temporary chairman in order to organize the charter members. The first task to be performed was that of selecting a suitable name. Phi Kappa Alpha was selected by Mardell Lynch, William Hull, James Baird, and Milton Killom after much thought and consideration. It is the hope of all that each member will live up to the motto-- truth, beauty, and wisdom. Be truthful in all dealings with man, lead a life whose purity can be to others that of beauty, and learn to use common sense in

all affairs.

Next came a far greater and more important task-- that of drawing up a constitution for the new organization. William Hull, Mrs. Mardell Lynch, and Earl West presented the supreme laws to the society for ratification which were accepted with only a few minor changes.

The officers for the new society are: president-- James Baird; first vice-president-- William Hull; second vice-president-- Mardell Lynch; Secretary-- Katherine Jones; Treasurer-- Ruth Edgar; Sergeant-at-arms-- Stanley McNary.

The purpose of the organization included in the constitution, well expresses the goal set for each member:

1. To train each member for future usefulness to both God and man.
2. To create deeper friendship.

SIGMA RHO SOCIETY

Let's all stand up and cheer Hail, Sigma Rho!!

The Sigma Rho Society re-organized Monday, October 3, 1938. Returning officers were: Leonard Tyler, president; Thelma Kleyn, first vice-president; Mary Sue Taylor, secretary. New officers elected are: Wally Gooch, second vice-president and Harry Cuthbertson, sergeant-at-arms.

Many new members, added to those who loyally gather to support our club, raise the enrollment to approximately forty. Talents being varied, some excellent pro-

grams are anticipated.

The first regular meeting was held in Room F. The program included a trio by Jimmy Bays, Paul Kelly, and Wally Gooch; a reading by Otha Wade; and piano selections by Ruth Meisenhelder. Afterwards an open session was held, in which new members were encouraged to inquire about our aims and objectives.

President Tyler, stressing the motto, "Quality, not quantity," explained that our membership was at the right number for everyone to be assured of the opportunity of building Sigma Rho fame. Each and every one will be expected and urged to take part in the work to be done. Thus, all boys' and girls' are to do their best, cooperate in every way possible in furthering the present record of achievements.

A boys' quartette and a girls' quartette are in process of being organized as well as softball teams to meet on the ball field in competition with those of the other societies.

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