

# THE SKY ROCKET

OL. XVII

FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE, HENDERSON, TENN., OCTOBER, 1939

No. 1

## BROTHER AND SISTER AKIN AT F. H. C.

Brother and Sister John W. Akin paid a most welcome visit to Brother and Sister Hardeman and the College during the initial week-end of school. They drove from their home in Longview, Texas, on Saturday, the 27th of September, accompanied by their nephew, Ralph Akin, who is a member of the Freshman Class and also the Sky Rocket Staff. The week-end was filled with greetings and visits with Brother and Sister Akin's niece, Margaret Pasche, F. H. C. grad, and both the last year's students who already knew them and this year's who were eager to become acquainted with them. On Monday afternoon the Akins and the N. B. Hardemans made the interesting trip to Reelfoot Lake, where they were delightfully entertained at supper by Mrs. Bennie Fox Morris. Mrs. Morris had huge platters of fresh fried Reelfoot crappie and channel catfish as the principal part of her menu, supplemented by a variety of vegetables, cole-slaw, and frozen fruit salad. The party returned by way of Dyersburg.

On Tuesday morning Brother and Sister Akin were present at chapel, where they witnessed the inspiring spectacle of a large group of young Christian boys and girls march in, "in decency and order," and sing fervently the familiar gospel hymns.

After an introduction by Bro. Hardeman, Bro. Akin addressed the student body. Although he is not a professional orator, his remarks were characterized by the sincerity, lack of ostentation and good practical common sense that are typical of both Brother and Sister Akin. He began by expressing his pleasure at being present and congratulating the students on the wonderful opportunity that they have. He assured us that we have no greater friend or well-wisher than he—a fact that he has proved to us most impressively. He indicated his thorough acquaintance with the Scriptures all through his talk. First was mentioned, as an example to students, the apostle Paul, who could truly say at the conclusion of his career, "I have fought a good fight." Said Bro. Akin, "Do you suppose he put in a few licks and then sat down awhile, or did he stay with it?" He also mentioned "faith as a grain of mustard seed," pointing out the worthy features of the mustard seed. "It makes no difference to the mustard seed whether it falls on an old brier or weed patch. Do you think it looks enviously over at a better plot of ground and says, 'Now if I were just over there, I'd do a better job'?" No, indeed, it just stays in the old weed or brier patch and does the very best it can." Thus he taught the lessons of perseverance, patience, and contentment. Immediately after noon Bro. and Sister Akin started back home, loaded with the good wishes and gratitude of every pupil and teacher.

## INTERESTING FACTS ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS

The doors of old F. H. C. have swung open once again; and past her threshold have come students from twenty-one different states and the District of Columbia, seeking the knowledge to be gained within her walls. The enrollment includes a sizable group of "young marrieds," who have moved their households here.

Let us turn our attention to some of the different couples who are enrolled for this session. The J. E. Choates and Jerry, Jr., are here, for J. E.'s second year. The Bill Coxes are also back for a second term, but it is interesting to note that this time three returned. Their little seven-weeks old son, Robert, came with them.

Others who are here for a second year are the Howard Parkers, of Trinity, Alabama; the Louis Stouts, of Harrisburg, Illinois; and the Forrest Johnsons, from South Bend, Indiana. Brother and Sister Johnson, however, did not leave Henderson this summer. They, instead, remained and "planted to prosper," thus helping themselves to attend their second year. The Charlie Arnetts have returned from Lynn Grove, Kentucky, and the Kenneth Adamases and their daughter from Elizabeth, West Virginia.

Still other married couples who have come are the Thomas Nelson Pages from Rochester, New York; the H. C. Winnets and two little girls from Dunedin, Florida; the Paul Luslys from Carlsbad, New Mexico; the O. S. Lanham from Pontiac, Michigan, who are making their home in their trailer, and the John R. Fulmers, of Texas, among others.

Freed-Hardeman also welcomes Janice Wilkerson, who has moved to Henderson with her mother, Mrs. C. L. Wilkerson, changing Bro. Wilkerson's headquarters from Springfield, Missouri to this city. Similar is the case of Floyd Wright, who brought his mother with him from Nashville, but Bro. K. M. Kelly drives back and forth from his home in Alamo every day. Janice Hardeman, with her sister, Billie, has come from Mayfield, Kentucky, and is living in the old childhood home of her father, Bro. John B. Hardeman.

Now comes the record which any college should be proud to own. Virginia Hardin is the seventh and last of a family, all of whom have come to Freed-Hardeman. We have the fourth and fifth of the Crafts, of Rogers Springs, Tennessee; the fourth student from the Walker family, of Lakeland, Florida; the fourth Johnson from Vernon, Alabama; the fourth Nichols, of Jasper, Alabama; and the fourth Shelley, from Rogers Springs, as well as many other interesting personalities in school.

### "When Good Fellows Get Together"

Now! We are all acquainted, and we can't any longer hide behind that antiquated excuse, "I can't remember your name."

Friday evening, September 29, was the date set for the first party of the year. From the dormitories could be heard the happy chatter of the excited first-year students and reminiscences of the "second-yearers" regarding their first social gathering.

After all the guests had arrived, Coach Stewart opened the party with a contest, "How Many Do You Know?" The object of this game was to find out which students were best acquainted among both the old and new students. Wilma Green and Sara Washburn were declared the champions after identifying 184 each.

As the guests told their names and addresses, state loyalty was so enthusiastically demonstrated that Brother Roland called state representatives to come to the center of the floor. After all were called and numbers totaled, there were found to be twenty-one states and the District of Columbia represented at the party.

Then all the guests participated in stunts. The first group gave a demonstration of the way to handle the modern "hot potato." The students whose names begin with "B" gave a rendition of a barnyard chorus. Group III C's and Q's, of the "Freed-Hardeman Weather Bureau" produced rain (?) for the wanting Tennessee farmer. The boys of the G's and H's went to the beauty shop for a facial and make-up analysis; the girls to the barber shop for a shave and hair cut. Group V, I's, J's and M's, pantomimed "Love Finds Its Way Even in the Dog Patch." The P's became one huge family down in

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### Progress On Campus

Beams of light shone through the slats in the new venetian blinds greeting the first group of girls who arrived late on the evening of September 16, to live at the Girls' Home. They were slightly skeptical as to its being the same home they had lived in last year and when they entered the lobby they were more so.

From floor to ceiling it is a new lobby. Even stairs from the back door to the first landing have been added to save steps. The former dark-stained and somewhat rough floor has been replaced with gleaming hardwood in natural color. The walls are all freshly painted and the lobby has a lovely new ceiling in a soft beige shade. Gay green-striped twin couches, deep chairs and one couch in rosy rust, and other chairs and divans in dark velvet and leather are in harmony with the handsome green and beige rugs and portieres of green velvet.

Perhaps some of the students who were here last year will be disappointed because those who returned do not seem to miss them as they thought they would be missed. This time the walls do not scream or even whisper that "this is where Minnie hung her toothbrush or Jane had her mirror or Beth pasted the newspaper picture of the guy back home." All the punishment the walls had undergone last year and all the years before has been erased and the spots are painted over.

A guard at the back steps to prevent falling off the walk will be considered very valuable when rubber soles begin sliding on wet concrete and leather ones go too fast on icy steps.

The boys have color and comfort added to the lobby of their home in the form of beautiful drapes and floor lamps, new slip

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## FREED-HARDEMAN OPENS THIRTY-SECOND SESSION

### Honors, Weddings, Mark F. H. C. Alums During Summer

Freed-Hardeman Alumni have spent a very interesting and useful summer, with matrimony most in evidence. One of the outstanding occurrences among our group was the selection of Dr. W. O. Baird, of Henderson, class of '99, as President of the Tennessee Medical Association. Prominent in his profession for many years, he wears the distinction with grace, and with credit to himself and to Freed-Hardeman. Dr. Baird met his wife here when she was a co-ed from Pocahtontas, Tennessee, the former Miss Birdie Wardlow, and his son William went through High School and his first year of pre-medical study in the College here. Dr. Baird is also one of three prominent doctors asked by the Governor to act as an investigating committee with reference to our state's institutions, this summer.

Another distinguished alumnus returned to Henderson this last August, when Brother E. R. Harper of Little Rock conducted a splendid open-air revival for the Church here. He is a forceful, eloquent speaker and did honor to the College, which he attended the three years, 1920-23.

Matrimony seems to be the outstanding activity of our alumni during the past vacation. Don Hamilton of Henderson, and Mildred Tate of Nashville, both of the class of '36, started the season with their wedding, which was announced in May. Then on graduating day, June 1, Lottie Gurley took a diploma and a husband as souvenirs of her F. H. C. days. The lucky fellow is A. C. Carpenter of Ardmore, Oklahoma. Two close friends of the Carpenters, Leo Swearingen, of Jamestown, Ohio, and Celia Alice Reid, of Henderson, of the '39 and '38 classes respectively, decided to follow suit, so they were married in July.

July 6 was surely not Independence Day for it was then that two more Freed-Hardeman romances came to a climax. Up at Cookeville, James Dempster of Jackson, and Annabelle Cooke, both class of '38, were married in a lovely church wedding; while the same night down at Jasper, Alabama, A. J. Kerr of Roseclair, Illinois, took as his bride Vodie Nichols, both having been here in the year 1936-37. Later in July, Kate Burkhead of Henderson, class of '32, was married to William Algea, of the Rives High School faculty.

Henry Boyd, of McMinnville, was yet another alumnus who changed from single to double life in July, his bride being a McMinnville girl.

Kathleen Reese of Rector, Arkansas, found the prospect of being Mrs. "Ruky" Rukavina more entrancing than coming back to graduate this year and so she is now directing the principal of Rector High School.

Elizabeth Shelton, of Huntsville, Alabama, class of '37, has been since September 9, Mrs. Edward Reeves, of Indianapolis, Indiana. She and Edward were one of the college romances two years ago, and they carried out the Freed-Hardeman idea even in the wedding. It was a beautiful church affair, with Evelyn Mingle of Bellbuckle, class of '39, (Continued on page two)

### With Students from Twenty-one States and the District of Columbia.

The thirty-second session of Freed-Hardeman College opens with a brilliant array of students from all parts of our Union. Twenty-one states and the District of Columbia are splendidly represented by optimistic young Christian men and women. This wide distribution of patronage is a source of great pride and a splendid compliment to the administration of Freed-Hardeman College. James Woodard, of Hobbs, New Mexico, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page, of Rochester, New York, are among those coming the farthest. Others include Robert Pettit, of Daytona Beach, Florida, Bud Whitten and Verdelde Page of Brownsville, Texas; Claude Allison of South Carolina; Cyril Kleyn and Esther Fulton of Detroit, Michigan; "Doc" Mayo of Arizona; and Elizabeth Mohundro of Washington, D. C. Excellent groups are enrolled from Indiana, Kentucky, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Alabama, Louisiana, Georgia, West Virginia, and other states. About fifty young men are in attendance due to the generosity of Brother and Sister John W. Akin and their gift to the College.

Among new courses offered this year are those in mathematical engineering, architecture and kindred subjects by the new head of the mathematics department, S. C. Hastings of Murfreesboro, Tennessee. Bro. Hastings takes the place on the faculty formerly occupied by Bro. W. H. Owen, now with the Church at Brownsville.

Also added to the school's faculty is Miss Ruby Caldwell of Oxford, Arkansas, who will be remembered as having held the post of assistant music teacher at the college for a number of years. Miss Caldwell has returned to assist Mrs. N. B. Hardeman in the work of the music department.

The courses are all in good order now: new organizations have been formed, both professional and social, and the college mechanism is working in exceedingly fine style. The students are enthusiastic over their work and are looking forward to an entertaining and educational year. The old students are happy and delighted to be back at dear old Freed-Hardeman and those newly arriving are looking forward with keen anticipation to the treasures that await them here. An atmosphere of contentment and happiness reigns supreme. New romances have appeared, a few old ones have been warmed over (others have become stale), and many new ones are yet in the bud. The prospects in every division—academic, athletic, and social—are excellent. Freed-Hardeman looks to the future, anticipating one of the most successful and brilliant sessions in its history.



# THE SKY ROCKET

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

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PRINTED BY LAYCOOK IN JACKSON

## A CHALLENGE TO AMERICAN YOUTH

These are trying days for everyone. It is sickening to watch the mounting excitement as war news pours in. There is a feverish activity on every street and a dreadful turbulence fills the air. Certainly now, if ever, is the time for American youth to come to the aid of its country. We are capable of playing a fundamental part in the future of our nation and we must keep our heads at all costs. We must resolve to hunt for the truth in the mass of information we shall be given, for only the truth can keep us from being drawn into the deadly whirlpool that threatens to suck every decent human attribute into its vortex. It's no battle for democracy that has begun in Europe. It's the ancient martial poker game, and the stakes are always the same—possession and power. For the sake of our souls let us not delude ourselves or others into believing that this is the Holy War.

A heavy burden of responsibility rests upon the shoulders of American youth. The question is this: shall we permit ourselves to be slaughtered in a struggle which has been futilely waged between the same European powers for more than a thousand years? NO! American youth, we must fight to keep out of war; to keep the American mother free from the tears of despair; to keep ourselves from being buried in the fields of foreign lands, knowing that what General Sherman said is true—"WAR IS HELL."

—John Sam Cary.

## ARCHERY

Traceable in the history of almost every nation as a means of warfare, archery is being revived in modern times for diversion. This week it comes to the campus of Freed-Hardeman College at a cost of something less than \$100—\$1.50 per participator—for the targets, six dozens arrows, and eight bows, four for boys and four for girls.

At least we can say after accomplishing the feat of shooting an arrow, that we have done one thing kings and other renowned men of history have done. William the Conqueror was so skilled that few could bend the bow he used. It is said that Richard I and a few hundred archers in the Holy Land sustained the charge of the whole Turkish and Saracen armies. And of course there is the famous Robin Hood of Sherwood Forest, as well as the renowned shot of William Tell at the apple atop his own son's head.

What worries us is that we cannot wear our red toboggan cap on the campus for fear somebody will mistake it for an apple and "arrow" it off.

—Freda Cromwell.

## "PREACHERS' NOTES"

The deep-mouthed words of Claude Counselman; "Let the meeting come to order" brought an attentive silence in familiar Room A of the administration building. Quietude reigned where a moment before was confusion, with the muffled banging of song books and mingling voices of a room filled with "preacher boys." The initial meeting of the Friday Night Preacher's Club had begun. Later, each person introduced himself as being from one of the fifteen states represented. From the sandy wasteland of Arizona to thickly settled New York State, fifty of us had come together in this room where many other young men had sat before and received Bible training. We had come for the same reason as those others who have now gone on — to gain a better knowledge of the Word of God.

Some of the group had never preached their first sermon and were looking forward to that experience in the future. Others had preached for years, but realizing their ignorance of God's Revelation to Mankind had come to Freed-Hardeman to prepare

themselves better to preach and teach.

Many of the group preached the following Sunday at places widely separate. Earl West travelled five hundred and fifty miles to fill his appointment at Crawfordville, Indiana, where he has preached all summer. Others who went out of the state are: Charlie Arnett to Lynn Grove, Ky., James Baird to Mayfield, Ky., William Hull was at Hollywood, Mo., Flavil Nichols at Christian Chapel, Mississippi; Hoyt Bailey had one restoration as he preached at McRae, Ark.

Kenneth Adams, Leroy Garrett, L. W. Mayo, Howard Parker, and Floyd Wright all preached in Tennessee.

## PROGRESS ON CAMPUS

(Continued from page 1)  
covers and upholstering. Both Paul Gray Hall and the Administration Building have received new paint where it was needed.

For convenience, an electric clock, a gift of last year's Junior Class, winds off the seconds in the library. Furthermore we have a new incinerator, to keep everything spick and span, "decent and orderly."

# SPORT SPECTRUM

BY BUDDY AKIN

Freed-Hardeman continues to show great improvement in all channels as the organization of its initial Archery Club reaches its culmination. Coach Dick Stewart's clarion call for archery enthusiasts was answered by an encouraging group of approximately seventy students who wished to organize an Archery Club in order to furnish more varied recreation for the student body. The meeting opened with the election of the following officers: President, S. C. Hastings; Vice-President, Paul Kelley; Secretary and Treasurer, Ruth Edgar. Coach Stewart went to Memphis on Saturday to purchase the needed equipment.

All students who wish to join the Archery Club have been asked to contact one of the following students: Mary Ann Sanders, Dawn Poston, Paul Kelley, Buddy Akin.

The Tennis Club was re-organized on Thursday, September 28, under the supervision of Brother J. T. Rivenbark. All official capacities were filled by upper-classmen. They are: President, Cloyce Purdom; Vice-President, John Sam Cary; Secretary and Treasurer, Ruth Edgar.

All the members of the club are manifesting super interest and a highly successful year in this colorful sport is anticipated. Some of last year's seeded players have returned, and with a brilliant group of freshmen present, all indications point to a high grade of tennis. The courts have been placed under the care of several able-bodied young men and the hollow spheres are whizzing over the net at a tremendous rate of speed.

Softball too holds its place among interesting sports. The first week of school the freshmen showed their capability by giving the seniors a definite trouncing. However, both teams clearly displayed their ability and there promises to be many an interesting contest between them in the weeks to come. Watch out freshmen! The seniors are out for a revenge victory!

Although basketball is yet quite distant in the calendar of the sports world, it is a much discussed subject at F. H. C. There are several boys back this year who played last year on the Lion team. These boys include: Brock, Harris, Cary, Kelley, Bastin, and Holloway. There are also a large number of crack players from various regions round about and the outlook for the F. H. C. Lions is very promising. With all the material available this year Coach Stewart should turn out a championship team such as the school has never before had. At any rate boys we're for you. Let's roar, you LIONS....!

## HONORS, WEDDINGS, MARK F. H. C. ALUMS DURING SUMMER

(Continued from page one)  
as maid of honor, Earl West, of Indianapolis, '40, as groomsman, Josephine Larkins, of Dickson, '38, bridesmaid, and Flavil Nichols, of Jasper, Alabama, '39, as best man.

Only last week, on the 26th of September, Wanda Hall, of Tuckerman, Arkansas, and Joe Johnson, of Vernon, Alabama, were married by A. W. Johnson, of Shreveport, La., brother of the groom. Both Wanda and Joe were popular with the College and with each other, back in '35, '36 and '37; they completed a familiar foursome, which included Mr. and Mrs. James Dempster ("Demp") and "Cookie"). A. W. "Bud" Johnson, graduated in the class of '33, as well as his wife, the former Iva Mae Barton, of Lynn, Alabama.

But this season is not quite over, for announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Camille Hardeman, class of '36, to Emmet Guy, Superintendent of Chickasaw Park, near Henderson. The wedding will take place the 21st of October and is of great interest to F. H. C., where Camille had the first fourteen years of her education, being a member of the last class of our former academy, later going to Vanderbilt for her senior college work.

## WANTED

Someone who can say "You—You—You," and not ruin Bro. Hall's reputation, ability, and ambition. Poor thing! He's been accused of everything from climbing ladders to escape mice, even to hanging people.

## IN AND OUT

T. P. O'Shanahan of Washington, D. C., was a guest at Freed-Hardeman on September 27.

We extend sympathy to Louise Foster and Buddy Akin, who were called home during the first week of school due to deaths in their respective families.

Brother and Sister John W. Akin, of Longview, Texas, visited the school on September 26. Brother Akin delivered a short talk in chapel.

Howard McTee of McKinney, Texas, and Juana Travillion of Lexington, Tennessee, former students of F. H. C., were recent visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Roberts of Amarillo, Texas, visited the College on September 28. He is a member of the class of '27.

Leflore Johnson, formerly of Henderson, now of Valparaiso, Indiana, was a visitor in the College on the 28th. He is a member of the class of '31 and is now on the faculty of Dodge Radio School.

Pauline Bradfield of this year's freshman class, is recuperating from a recent appendectomy at Webb Williamson Hospital in Jackson.

From Mayfield, Kentucky, came five of Jim Baird's friends — Henry Macon Pryor, Millford Miller, John B. Hardeman, Jr., Robert Baldwin, and Paul West — Sunday, October 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Caldwell, of Union City, the former an alumnus of the school, visited their daughter Christine on October 1. They were accompanied by two girl friends of Christine.

On last Sunday Janice Hardeman had as visitors her sister and family from Kentucky.

## FACULTY VACATIONS

Have you noticed the difference in this year's mathematics and commerce teachers? They look much like last year's but they are changed men — they have brand-new degrees. Brother Hastings, poor man, took a complete quarter's work at Peabody, though he probably felt compensated when the institution awarded him a Master's Degree. Brother Anderson went to the University of Kentucky where he completed his training for a Master's Degree in Business Education. Afterwards he and Mrs. Anderson visited the Capital, the Carolinas, and the Smoky Mountains.

Mrs. Powers went to Florida, as did Brother Rivenbark. Brother Rivenbark likes that place to well for the school's peace of mind.

John Hall's chickens may be a feather bed when John gets back from Oklahoma. Brother Hall informs us he spent the summer eating chicken livers. Of course they were someone else's, but he may have developed a habit.

Bowling Green Business University and Springfield, Missouri, occupied Brother Davis's time.

Mrs. Foy was with her brother in Nashville this summer where he was hospitalized to recover from an automobile accident.

June did not release all of the teachers from the classroom. Brother Roland and Brother Endsley were among the number who stayed with the summer school. After it was over, Brother Roland vacationed, traveled for the school, and held four meetings, while Brother Endsley conducted meetings in Tennessee and Illinois.

Coach Stewart went to Peabody for the first six weeks. He did not know it was a vacation until he came home and started trying to keep about 15 of the student-boys at work.

With summer came a new house for Mrs. Morton.

Now this is a vacation: Mrs. Wilson traveled through North Carolina, visited Washington, joined Mrs. Finley and Mr. and Mrs. Jap Hardeman and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rainey in Philadelphia at the home of Mrs. Finley's father-in-law; from there the party went to Atlantic City for a few days; the Finleys and Mrs. Wilson went on to the World's Fair at New York, toured Canada, visited Niagara Falls, and came back through Detroit, seeing several former students.

Except for traveling in Indiana, Kentucky and Illinois, Mrs. Hamilton spent her vacation with the dormitory and the rose garden.

Mrs. Travis spent most of her time in domestic duties, but she took time off to see some mountain scenery—the Smokies.

Brother and Mrs. Wheeler taught singing schools and Brother Wheeler led singing for meetings during the summer.

Brother Brigance conducted protracted meetings and then that farm requires a lot of attention.

Our bookkeeper enjoyed a restful summer at home. Mrs. Hardeman accompanied Brother Hardeman to Tulsa, Oklahoma, for a meeting, and then went to see their only son who lives in San Angelo, Texas. Brother Hardeman's other meetings were at Cleveland, Ohio, and at Bridgeport and Decatur, Alabama. He spent a week at Shelbyville, attending the National Horse Celebration.

A wife can deliver a stinging rebuke with a single look.

Freed-Hardeman believes in a symmetrical development of body, mind, and spirit.



## COLLECTIONS OF THE VACUUM CLEANER

Brrr-r-r-r, Brrr-r-r-r

October again, and, by the way, October comes just once a year. And hasn't the moon been beautiful lately? Jerry's been wondering if it is that pretty in Oklahoma.

Now, Now, Bucy—Be Careful! The love-bug's bitten before. But don't give up hopes. It's better to have loved and lost — Yes, much better.

Take it easy, Jean Thorton. One at a time's better when they have so many things in common.

Bro. Hastings seems to be "Rather Hasty" in being promoted to such a high position as President of the Archery Club. Girls! Be Careful! He's out for a target. Sh-h-h—He's a pretty good shot, too. We won't charge you anything extra for that little tip.

Which reminds me of an awful commotion heard on the second floor of the Girls' Home a few nights ago. Seemingly, a terrific battle raged between the Misses Parris, Bailey, and Sornson. It was later learned that the conflict arose over the question of who is the luckiest girl.

The great question in the minds of such girls and boys as Margaret Pasche, Helen McGuire, Sara Jo Bass, Cloyce Purdom, and William Hull is whether to or not to. Well now, Boys and Girls—this is a democratic country and we all have minds of our own. The main thing that hinders most of us is the fact that such new couples as Bud Whitten and Verdel Page, old ones such as Charles and Aileen, and then even those that come engaged are here with their minds already made up. Ain't it awful!

### WANTED

Some freshmen who know the tricks of the trade. Aileen and Charles are new at the job and need all the coaching and encouragement they can get.

A body guard with experience of all kinds. Steady work with a good salary. See Kenneth Lindsey within the next five days.

Gene Clevenger — "When I first came to school here I was awfully conceited, but they took it all out of me. Now, I'm one of the best guys on the campus."

A peanut was sitting on the R. R. track,  
His heart was all a flutter  
Along came a locomotive, toot!  
toot!  
Peanut Butter.

A little hound dog sat on the R. R. track,  
Oh, My, but he was lonely;  
Here comes that same locomotive, toot! toot!  
Bologna.

"I shall now illustrate what I have in mind," said Bro. Anderson as he erased the board.

Privacy was first discovered by the man who cut holes in his pockets so he could pull up his socks without being seen.

"Did you mail those two letters I gave you, Phil?"

D. S. "Yes, Cloyce. But I noticed that you put a two cent stamp on Bonnie's and a three cent stamp on Verle's."

S. S. "Oh, dear, what a blunder."

D. S. "But I fixed it O. K. I just changed the addresses on the envelopes."

Anita: Where are you from?  
Kay: Indianapolis.

Anita: Oh my! I told somebody you were from Indiana.

Miss Mary: I took the recipe for this salad out of the cook book.

James Bucy: You did perfectly right, Miss Mary. It never should have been put in.

Our parents talked about Philosophy, but about all that fills the minds of this younger generation is "Phoolosophy."

And while I'm thinking about it—Nell's not doing so bad herself! Leap Year's not so far off and some of the girls are practicing up, already. Here's hoping they make a go of it. Maybe we should tip them off on some of the technique (With a macron U).

"Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan," so Whittier said. But the way it runs these days is something like this: "Barefoot girls with faces so fair"—to the tune of Tin Can Alley.

Louise hasn't fully decided whether or not she wishes to be a home missionary. Maybe Leroy can decide for her.

It is generally understood by the Freshmen that the Seniors are more or less unconcerned about things in general. But we learn from good authority that that's only natural. After they go through the machinery once they will feel the same way about such things.

"Shall I save the tub for you, Ladies? Just set the time and it will be ready." That might have been said at home, but this is Freed-Hardeman, and you Memphis girls will have to get used to the changes.

### VALUABLE TRAINING

In a book about himself, Bertton Braley, writer of verses, tells about his life at the University of Wisconsin, where he was an undergraduate at the beginning of the century. By applying himself to his studies one hour a day, Braley says he was able to achieve an average just below that required for Phi Beta Kappa contestants.

He continues: "I cite my scholastic record as evidence that a student who flunks out of college is a complete dumb-bell, a time-waster par excellence, or so entirely absorbed in the social, political, literary, athletic and forensic life which swirls through the little college world, that he can't spare even that daily hour for academic education."

What Braley learned at the University was an unusual power of concentration. He was so busy editing the college publications, corresponding for the local paper, writing verses which he hoped to sell for money, going to parties and picnics and rushing girls, and waiting on tables for his board, that he had to study hard when he did study.

He learned to cram, to gulp and gobble information, and to memorize. He confesses that what he took into the examination room was completely forgotten within three months, but he claims that the ability to master a task in a brief period by sheer power of concentration was a valuable training, useful throughout his life.

College classroom work may be different today, and the daily requirements from the undergrad-

## FREED-HARDEMAN COLLEGE SONG

1. School Days bring tasks for everyone to do,  
Problems and heartaches, but compensations, too;  
And when they've passed, how oft we're heard to say:  
"Bring back those happy times if but for a day."

### Chorus

Loyal songs of tribute, we will sing to thee,  
Dearest Alma Mater, cherished F. H. C.  
Memory's priceless treasure, may they ever be,  
Days we've spent together, so joyously,  
In our own F. H. C.

2. Stanchest affection is the debt that's due,  
From all your children, Freed-Hardeman, to you.  
How freely we own it, how gladly we pay,  
Both debt and interest, as to you we say:
3. Dear college home, we ever find in you,  
Honor that's steadfast, ideals high and true;  
Faith, hope, and charity, Christian graces three,  
Service, perseverance firm, and verity.
4. Blithe college days, how swiftly you rush on!  
Friends of the present tomorrow will be gone.  
But there'll be mem'ries and constant longings blue,  
For years spent so happily and usefully, too.

uates may be high but they can't be any higher than the mental capacity of the average, and that average always has been and always will be easily realizable by any young man or woman who has a fair quota of brains and the ability to concentrate.

A college that must keep an enrollment of a thousand students in order to balance its budget is no different from a business organization that must depend on the production of a thousand salesmen to dispose of its product. Both the college and the business house will have to put up with some pretty poor material.

Those who are let out or quit from discouragement simply don't belong in the college or the business in which they are located. This does not mean, however, that they do not have ample talent to succeed elsewhere.

—Imperial.

Our reputations are made by what people say of us behind our backs.

We've noticed that just about the time we pick up a new and useful word, other people begin to work it to death.

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matron

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## CITY CAFE

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**"WHEN GOOD FELLOWS  
GET TOGETHER"**

(Continued from page 1)  
Skunk Hollow, Arkansas. In the seventh group the guests witnessed an unusual talent among

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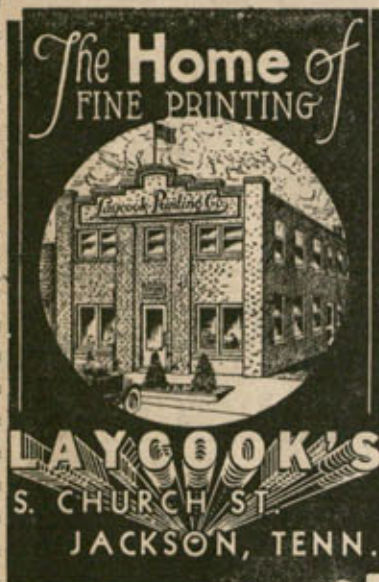
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the boys for making paper dresses. The W's, X's, Y's, Z's had a mock hill-billy wedding to the tune of "She'll Be Coming Around the Mountain When She Comes."

The coming basket ball season is just around the corner so all the prospective basketball players and veterans were introduced and given hearty applause.

The party was then turned over to Mrs. Powers who, with the assistance of Mrs. Travis, Mrs. Foy and Mrs. Finley, served refreshments of iced punch and tasty cookies from the tea table.

**"PHILO NEWS"**

The Philomathean Society met Monday afternoon, September 25. The meeting was presided over by the president, Claude Counselman. Other officers of the Society are:

First Vice-President, Louise Foster; Second Vice-President, Ailene Bailey; Secretary-Treasurer, Dot Poston; Reporter, Glendon W. Walker.

A brief devotional service was held. Sara Jo Bass rendered a piano solo and the Philo song was sung by the group. The entire group participated in a get-acquainted game. All evidenced great interest, and each member is looking forward to a very successful year.

Our Aim: The preparation of young people for successful and happy living both in this world and the next.

**HAND'S SHOE  
SHOP**

JEAN THORNTON  
College Representative

HELP YOURSELF—  
HELP JEAN—  
HELP US!

**SPEECH IMPROVEMENT**

At Barnard College, Columbia University, each freshman is required to record her speech on a phonograph record. She reads the brief story of Arthur the Rat, the first paragraph of which follows:

"Once there was a young rat named Arthur who never could make up his mind. Whenever his friends asked him if he would like to go out with them, he would only answer, 'I don't know.' He wouldn't say 'yes' or 'no' either. He would always shirk making a choice."

This goes on for six paragraphs and takes a minute and a half to read. The student then talks impromptu for a minute.

The college has learned that only by hearing themselves as others hear them can the majority of students be made aware of the deficiencies in their speech. Some are so shocked by the results that they have to be convinced that the reproduction is faithful.

After this demonstration, every student becomes an apt and interested learner. In each of her first two years she comes back for at least three more conferences.

The college is trying with considerable success to correct the more general inefficiencies of speech, such as excessive nasality, muffled tone, inaudibility, extremely high pitch, indistinctness, too rapid rate of speaking, and, of course, lisping, blocking, etc.

In the matter of better speech for American women, a newspaper writer recently made a suggestion that has the approval of W. C. Greet, editor of the magazine American Speech. He said: "A better method probably would be for some advertising genius to persuade them that a bad voice has all the social disadvantages of halitosis, and then sell them some sort of cure for it."

Some people laugh at the methods used by advertisements to sell their preparations for making people more attractive, but others are inclined to think that the results are worth the effort.

Millions of women spend \$50 to \$100 a year at beauty parlors. If they spent a fraction of that sum on speech improvement they would be making a good investment and the returns might be better and more lasting.

The shrieking and screeching that issues from a room where a dozen intelligent and well-groomed women have foregathered for an afternoon of bridge is depressing. It is good to know that something is being done about it.

—Imperial.

O. FOY & SON

ICE & COAL

Henderson, Tennessee

**SIGMA RHO**

With few, but determined, old members back, the Sigma Rhos again showed their enviable qualities in the first meeting of the year. John Sam Cary discussed the high aspirations of the Society and explained that the Greek letters Sigma and Rho stand for sincerity and reliability. Doc Mayo, Dan Fogarty and Clyde Brannam representing Arizona, Texas, and Ohio, presented the devotional part of the program. A guitar solo was rendered by Wyman Nettles. Debating the question, "Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder," Leroy Garrett and Nell Daniels upheld the affirmative and Jean Thornton and Freda Cromwell the negative. The meeting closed by our singing the Sigma Rho song and looking forward to a successful year, due to the great and varied talents in the group.

The official capacities of the Society are filled by the following: President, John Sam Cary; First Vice-President, Jean Thornton; Second Vice-President, Leroy Garrett; Secretary-Treasurer, Freda Cromwell; Sergeant-at-arms, Ronelle Caldwell; Reporter, Nell Daniels.

**"ONE WAY"**

Obviously the easiest way to solve some of the problems of the nations is to have another war, declares a practical humorist.

First of all, it would solve the unemployment problem, for after the next war there will not be enough able-bodied men left to squabble over jobs. So, the following rules are suggested as being ideal to govern the next war:

1. All government officials responsible for declaring war shall be drafted in the shock troops.

2. Each battleship, cruiser, destroyer, submarine, and war plane shall carry as excess baggage one or more stockholders in armament-building concerns.

3. All manufacturers of war munitions shall be sent to prison for life when their profits reach a million.

4. All ministers and rectors who announce to their congregations that "God is fighting with us" shall be dispatched to the front immediately, to fight with God.

5. College professors who delve into history to prove the enemy "always was a low-down scoundrel, anyway," shall be appointed spies in the enemy's ranks to prove it.

6. War correspondents and secret service men who discover all sorts of horrible atrocities shall be sent into "no man's land" to secure concrete evidences for historical purposes.

7. Secret service men who discover an "enemy plot" every time somebody turns on a light in the parlor shall be sent across the lines, because of their superior instinct and knowledge, to install similar plots in the enemy's country.

8. The cause of the war shall be clearly stated to the nation as the enrichment of the manufacturers of war supplies, and not disguised as "a holy war to make the world safe for democracy."

—Selected.

The only time some of us are any good at saving money is when we haven't any.

**PHI KAPPA ALPHA**

"Anchors aweigh!" Again the Phi Kappa's embark on the good ship, "Truth, Beauty, Wisdom." Beyond predicted ship-wrecks and ready for our second successful voyage, we are firmly launched with Gene Clevenger at the wheel.

As mates we have Katherine Jones, second vice-president; Ruth Edgar, secretary-treasurer; Lois Swisher, reporter; James Woodard, sergeant-at-arms.

With many new faces toward the mast we are bound for smooth sailing. Our course toward sincerity, loyalty, and co-operation should carry us far.

So come—good fellows, step aboard!

**WHAT KIND OF SCIENCE  
IS THIS?**

If she wants a date—Meter,  
If she comes to call—Receiver,  
If she wants an escort—Conductor,  
If you think she's picking your pockets—Detector,  
If she's slow of comprehension—Accelerator,  
If she goes up in the air—Condenser,  
If she's hungry—Feeder,  
If she's a poor cook—Discharger,  
If she eats too much—Reducer,  
If she is wrong—Rectifier,  
If her hands are cold—Heater.  
—Selected.

**LOCALS CONTINUED**

Verle Douthit and Evelyn Bomar returned to Memphis this weekend to visit their families.

Accompanied by Mary Ann Sanders, Geraldine Farrar spent last weekend at her home.

From Jacksonville, Florida hails Gardner Wilkes, friend of Dorothy Dwiggins to spend a few days here.

Dawn Poston spent the weekend of September 30 in Maury City, her home town.

Sarah Stille and Elizabeth Mohundro went to Kentucky this weekend. Sarah went to Benton, her home; while Elizabeth visited her grandmother at Calvert City.

Mrs. Willie Green of Tigrett, Tenn., is visiting her daughter, Wilma this week.

Louise Carruthers went to Adamsville, her home, for the weekend.

Louise Carruthers went to Adamsville, her home, for the weekend.

Never argue with a woman whose shoes are killing her.

A woman refers to gown that she's worn twice as "that old thing."

We've concluded that we can't get rich either the hard way or the easy way, having tried both.

We like people who know where they are going and what they want.

Thank goodness we live in a free country, where a man may say what he thinks—if he isn't afraid of wife, neighbors, or boss, and if he's sure it won't hurt his business or his reputation.

Freed-Hardeman stands unreservedly for the primitive faith.