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HARDING
UNIVERSITY

Let's Have a Track Team
Next Year - Why Not?

Hammer Away at That Pub-
lications Fee for Next Year

VOLUME IV

HARDING COLLEGE, MORRILTON, ARKANSAS, MAY 10, 1932

NUMBER 11

Dr. Brough Will Lecture Here

Will Address Assembly
Tuesday Morning,
May 17

FRIEND OF COLLEGE

Speaker Was Once Governor of
Arkansas And University of
Arkansas Professor

Dr. Charles Hillman Brough, former governor of Arkansas, and famous lecturer will be present at the chapel exercises Tuesday morning, May 17. Dr. Brough is a man of extensive experience. Besides having been governor of Arkansas, he served as head of one of the departments in the University of Arkansas for a number of years. Also, he is famous as a lecturer, and writer.

For a number of years he has been a staunch friend of Harding college, having delivered addresses to two graduating classes here. The public is cordially invited to attend the lecture Tuesday morning.

CAMPUS PLAYERS RECEIVE GIFT

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lewis Foster Present
Minute Book to Dramatic
Club

Harding College Campus Players have received a very unique gift—a secretary's minute book—presented by Mr. and Mrs. J. Lewis Foster, of Wichita Falls, Texas. The book, which is 12 by 10 1-3 inches has a beautiful wooden cover to which the pages are bound by leather. The emblem of the class ring, the Bison and the Shield together with the name of the Campus Players, is carved on the front cover. This book, which is really a work of art, was designed by Lewis and his wife themselves.

The Campus Players are highly appreciative of such a gift. The presentation was made to Mrs. J. N. Armstrong, director of the Campus Players, who in turn presented it to the president, Dean Sears. Finally, it was handed to Miss Geraldine Rhodes, the secretary.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster will be remembered as having been former members of the Campus Players, and, also, members of the 1931 graduating class.

Good Prospect For Track Next Year

Another state track meet has passed with no contestants from Harding College. Harding is the only college in the state in the Athletic Association which has not sent contestants to the state meet at one time or the other. With the aid of the student body and the assistance of our county surveyor, we could have a good track and a corresponding excellent track team. Harding has made good in everything she has tried. Why not track? Through the efforts of Blake, we have had a good tennis team and we can also have a good track team.

With Bradley, Pinky and Blackie Berryhill, Billy Norris, Herschell McHone, Curtis Johnson, Harold Barber, Ray Morgan and others back with us we can make a good start. Let's go!

FLORIDA STUDENTS ENROLL AT HARDING

Friday afternoon, May 6, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Crawson arrived on the campus to enroll in college. They have come from the western part of Florida to make Morrilton their home. While in Morrilton they expect to attend Harding.

Mr. Crawson was formerly a student in the high school of the Pacific Christian Academy, Graton, California.

At present they are located at the home of Mrs. Wilson, where they are going to light house keep.

HOME

By J. D. Hunt

Home, next to Mother, is the sweetest word in the American language. When we think of home, there is always a picture of Mother by a pleasant fireside. It has been a long time since we have read anything more touching than the story of the homing pigeon, which wounded and crippled to an almost helpless degree, made her way home from Lookout Mountain, to Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, a distance of over 715 miles. Its desperate journey was not a flight; it required twenty-three days. The homing instinct kept her going. She could fly only a few hundred yards at a time, because she had been wounded by a shot fired by some careless hunter which broke one of her wings. When a short flight had exhausted her strength, she had apparently walked, dragging her broken wing. Of course, she foraged as she went, getting her food and drink the best she could. Struggling on, however, through darkness and storm, by night and by day, concealing herself from her enemies, dogs, and men; ever onward, foot by foot, yard by yard, through a region as strange to her as the wilds of Africa would be to a human being who had never wandered from his native fireside, she won. At the end of twenty-three days she was found in her coop, and contented. She was home.

There is no stronger instinct in animals than this homing instinct. Dogs and cats are noted for the long journeys they have made to get back home. This instinct is also strong in man, but is manifested in a different way. A man or a child may seek home but not find it. A human being may wander all over the earth, may dwell years in palaces, in the great cities of the world, may sail the seas, explore the strange lands; but when he feels that his days are numbered, his thoughts are ever turning home, to the humble place of his origin, and an irresistible yearning to return seizes him to view once again the fondly remembered places of his boyhood and youth. Forgotten are his triumphs, forgotten the mansions, forgotten the travels over oceans, and strange lands. The old home, the home of his kindred, draws him. Nothing else can satisfy his heart's yearnings.

What is the secret of this compelling power of the home, which dumb animals feel as keenly as do human beings? It cannot be the few trees or the grass or the shrubs or the rosaden bushes. No none of these things is home, nor do all of them together make home. Home is where mother administered to every hurt, to every woe; where the touch of father's hand was ever a blessing; where there was an overflowing fount of love for us, no matter what happened, that healed all wounds, that assuaged

(Continued on Page 4)

Tech Beaten By Local Court Stars

Having better success against Tech than the baseball team Thursday, the Bison tennis team was victorious in the two matches played. Blake continued his triumphant march through all opposition and defeated Coleman of Tech, 6-3, 6-1. Coleman showed some good playing, but was erratic. McReynolds played a steady game to win easily from Bailey, 6-0 and 6-3. An interesting sidelight of this match was that "Topsy" obtained revenge for a defeat administered by Bailey's brother last year.

A doubles match was not played because one of the Tech players broke his racket and was unable to continue.

STUDENTS!

It pays to read the ads—Notice the Rialto's ad this issue and don't fail to see the double bill Tuesday or Wednesday night.

Two feature pictures for less than the price of one.

JUNIORS ENTERTAIN THE SENIOR CLASS

Pleasant Evening Enjoyed With
Fish-Fry On Mountain

The Junior class entertained the Senior class Saturday night, with a fish-fry on Petit Jean Mountain.

Because of the poor financial condition in general, it was decided by responsible people, not to have a Junior-Senior banquet this year. But the Juniors could not allow the seniors to leave their dear old Alma Mater without some little pleasant entertainment.

So, to the historical, and romantic old mountain they invited them. The trip was made in a truck, and after the party had explored the hills sufficiently, they were called in to "eat, drink and be merry." It was an easy job, with fruit and coffee as incentive. After the meal, they joined in singing many of the favorite old songs of their younger days.

Besides the two classes, and sponsors, special guests were Mr. Woolsey, Bro. Bell, Mildred Mattox and Mrs. Sears.

HARDING OBSERVES MUSIC WEEK

Songs by American Writers Are
Featured at Chapel
Services

The first week of May has been set aside by the nation to honor the American music authors. Harding has been observing this particular week in different ways.

Miss Moody, piano instructor, and Mrs. Deal, voice instructor, have been sponsoring this move here. They have presented in our chapel exercises, a few special numbers. Some of these were: "Poissonne Americaine" by John Alden Carpenter, "Kawas, Thy Baby is Crying" by Charles W. Cadman, "Rose" by Petrie, "Sing On" by Denza, "I hear a Thrush at Eve," by Charles W. Cadman, "I love You Truly" by Carrie J. Bond.

In chapel the audience sang songs by Holden and Lowell.

M. H. S. SERMON IS BY REV. COLE

Rev. E. L. Cole Preaches sermon
To Morrilton High School
Graduates

The baccalaureate sermon for the graduating class of the Morrilton high school was preached by Rev. E. L. Cole, pastor of the First Baptist Church, at the high school auditorium last Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The complete program for the Sunday morning service was: Processional—Mrs. Tom Massey. Anthem—Seek Ye the Lord. Hymn—All Hail the Power. Invocation—Rev. S. J. Patterson. Scripture Reading, Rev. H. A. Forrester. Vocal duet, Miss Mary Johnson and William McClung. Sermon, Rev. E. L. Cole. Hymn—"Come Thou Almighty King." Benediction—Rev. E. W. Faulkner.

Netmen Defeat L. R. Jr. College Men

Continuing their winning streak, the Harding netmen won three matches out of five from Little Rock Junior College here Saturday, April 30.

After losing the first four games, Blake gave another exhibition of the strong comeback that has been a feature of his play all spring to defeat Baxley, 8-6 6-3. Although displaying a good brand of tennis, McReynolds was not quite up to his usual form and lost to Ellis, 5-7, 3-6. In the other singles match Hilgers played a good game to win from Gray of Little Rock, 6-3, 8-6.

In the doubles Baxley and Ellis defeated Blake and McReynolds in a hard fought match, 8-6, 6-8 and 6-3. In the final and deciding match of the day Hilgers and Rhodes defeated Chandler and Thompson of Little Rock, 12-10, 6-3.

A Tribute to Mother

By Milton Peebles

The honor of the origination of Mother's Day belongs to Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia. Her mother died in 1906, and in 1907 she told a friend of hers that she would like to dedicate one day each year to all mothers. In 1908 thru her effort all of Philadelphia observed the second Sunday in May as Mother's Day. After this Miss Jarvis wrote thousands of letters to influential men and had many interviews with public officials. The next result of her effort was shown in 1913 by the adoption of the day as a holiday by the state of Pennsylvania. During the same year a resolution passed the United States Senate and House of Representatives making the second Sunday in May a national holiday and "dedicated it to the memory of the best mother in the world, your mother."

When some one asks you who the best mother in the world is, you say, "Mine." Did you show it on Mother's Day? Did you remember her at all? Did you let her know that you would be thinking of her? It would not have been much trouble to you, and it would have meant so much to her!

That word sums up all that is pure, noble, sweet, gentle, tender, and forgiving. It touches one's heart as nothing else can. Even the worst criminal can find tenderness and forgiveness in his mother's arms. She will stand by him to the last and never forsake him. She can always find something good in him.

Did you ever stop to think how much Mother has done for you? Do you realize that she spent restless days and sleepless nights looking after you when you were too small to take care of yourself? It was she that had a kiss for the bumped head, a tender word and a clean white cloth for the stumped toe, and a nice cooky when you were hungry. It was she that prayed each night that you would be a fine young man or woman when you were grown.

It was she that made you what you are and instilled in your heart those principles of truth, honesty, morality and religion that will remain with you to the end of life. It has been truly said that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the

(Continued on Page 4)

Mrs. Harding Leaves On Tennessee Visit

"Granny Patty" Harding Left Recently for
Henning, Tenn.,
Where She Will Visit Her Son

For the past eight months, Harding has been honored by the presence of Mrs. Harding, the mother of Mrs. J. N. Armstrong.

Mrs. Harding's sweet disposition, gentle characted, and Christian influence reflected upon all with whom she came in contact.

Mrs. Harding has spent the best part of her life in Bible school work, and after her husband's health failed they gave up their work at Bowling Green, Kentucky and went to Atlanta, Ga., to live with her daughter and son-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Paine.

In spite of the fact that she reached her 79th birthday while she was in Harding, she scarcely missed a religious service.

Mrs. Harding was elected honorary member of the Dramatic Club and missed only two or three meetings during her stay. She attended every play of the Arkansas Little Theater Tournment and enjoyed every play as keenly as a college student.

Her interest in the welfare of each boy and girl seemed almost as intense and personal as if the individual were her own sons and daughters.

The entire student body as well as her family misses her at every turn. Growing old would not be such a booger boo if it could be done as gracefully in all cases as in hers. There can be but one explanation for it and that is that she has walked with God for nearly eighty years.

Junior College Debaters Lose

Local Debaters Go To
Semi-Finals At
Meet

WIN MORNING ROUND

Good Record Made by Local Men
in First Tournament Try,
Is Claim

James Johnson, Neil Cope, Frank Rhodes, and Billy Norris, Junior debating team, finally lost out in the semi-final round of the state tournament at Little Rock, Friday May 6. In the morning round Harding and Monticello were the only colleges to win all debates. In the third round Johnson and Cope were defeated by Russellville Tech, and Rhodes and Norris by El Dorado Junior College.

Even though they were defeated, the Harding debater did extremely well considering that it is the first time three of the boys have ever debated in a tournament.

NOTED EVANGELIST PRAISES HARDING

Busby Expresses Favorable Opinion
Of Faculty and College
Club

While discussing the problems of Christian Education and particularly the problems of our Christian schools and how they are being met one of our most successful and widely known evangelists gave

Bro. Busby thinks that J. N. Armstrong is one of our best school men, and is well fitted for the position that he now holds. Bro. Armstrong can do more good in a school than he could if he were actively engaged in preaching in the opinion of Bro. Busby. He thinks that Bro. Armstrong is doing a splendid work at Harding College. He is doing a great work which is recognized by the brethren.

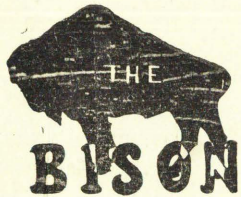
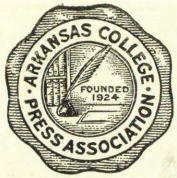
Bro. Busby also commended the college club very highly. He has visited all of our schools and many state schools of the south, and he thinks he has never seen anything like the club. He said, "The club at Harding College is the most convenient, efficient and economical arrangement for taking care of the students that I have ever seen." He made that statement before a student body in one of our schools. "I have never seen anything like it," he said. I found something at Harding that I have not found any where else." He especially commended the management of the club and of the school.

We are glad to know that people are watching our progress in Harding College and we thank them for their interest. It is not riches that have brought Harding College to her present standing, but its high standing has been attained by superior management and cooperation. Let's make Harding College even more praise-worthy than she has ever been by our efforts to work together.

Tennis Team Goes To Tourney Thursday

Harding will be ably represented by Blake and McReynolds at the annual state college tennis tournament at Little Rock Thursday. We are expecting them to bring home the cup, or rather, cups. Blake has been trying to "cop" the old "mug" for four years, and as we are expecting four years of hard effort on the Harding courts to be rewarded Friday. He has not been beaten in singles competition this spring, although he has played some of the best players in the state.

McReynolds and Blake also have an excellent chance to win the doubles title. They have shown some good doubles playing in the matches thus far, and have lost only two.



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CONDOLENCE

The faculty and students of the college offer their heartfelt sympathy to Borden Bradley, whose father died last Saturday at his home in Morrilton.

ESSENTIALS

Just how important are those fellows whom every upperclassman look down upon, in other words, freshmen? Well, they are just this important. No college could exist without them. Suppose Harding College had no freshmen, then the school would have no future; for today's freshmen are tomorrow's upperclassmen. What a degeneration, we admit. Brother Keiffer was right when he said, "The two essential things to any college is a college book store and a freshman class." As Mr. Emerson said, that there are two qualities to every action, where there is a beginning there must be an end, where there is a start there must be a stop. We all know that the freshman class is the beginning and without a beginning there can be no life. Then making the application we conclude, or in fact the only conclusion to be reached is: that the freshman class is the origin of all college life. It is too bad that upper classmen can not seem to grasp the concrete fact that the first year class is the most important part of any college. However, we are endeavoring to enlighten their cerebral region, but possibly to no avail. The fact is, it seems, said region is already too light. Now we do not desire to offend anyone by too applicable remarks. We only want upperclassmen to realize quality when they have the privileged opportunity of seeing it.

Laying all jokes aside, we do hope you will enjoy reading our paper. If I have said anything that would suggest that the freshman class are self-centered, I am sorry; for we do not mean to make facts offensive when it is possible to present them otherwise. And again I say "The freshmen class is the hub of the whole works, for today's freshmen are tomorrow's seniors."

The student gets the paper,
The school gets the fame,
The printer gets the money,
The staff gets the blame.

—The Centralian.

POTPOURRI

By Guy McReynolds

Many things have happened since our last edition. We had the biggest discipline committee meeting of the year last Tuesday; tennis players are preparing for the state intercollegiate tennis tournament at Little Rock Thursday and Friday—let's go players!!—We hope you win; the Junior debaters showed themselves capable of fast company at the state intercollegiate tournament at Little Rock last week—just wait till they have another year or two of experience—then watch them go; Roosevelt is about to be nominated for president; Ouachita won the intercollegiate track meet at Conway last Monday, May 2; Baseball field has been improved by the town—thanks to the county judge and the fire department!!

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor what you desire to appear.—Socrates.—The Pow-Wow.

It has been suggested by some bright person that Martha would make a good bathing beauty to represent the year 1932. Will they never stop talking about this depression?

At Magnolia A. & M. geese are being used to free cotton from Bermuda grass.—The Bray.

A chapter of the Scholarship Societies of the South has been installed at the Arkansas State Teachers College. Membership is elective, and eligibility is based on scholastic standing.—The Echo.

Thanks to the faculty for the one and only holiday, that we had last Monday. This aided us greatly!

Business is so quiet that one can hear the bank notes drawing interest a block away.

The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partridge, her first husband Robins, her second husband Sparrow, and her present, Quaille. There are now two young Robins, one Sparrow and three Quaille in the family. One grandfather was a Swan and another a Jay, but he's dead and a Bird of Paradise. They live on Hawk Avenue, Eagleville, Canary Island, and the fellow who wrote this is a Lyre and a relative of the family.

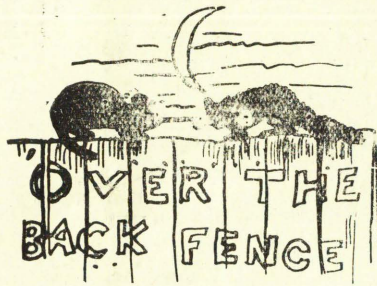
Dr. T. Ernest Newland of Bucknell University says that teachers write 350 per cent worse than children in the elementary schools.

Twenty radio-controlled clocks have been installed at key points on the Iowa State college campus in an attempt to get the students to classes on time.

TOO BUSY TO LIVE

For persons afflicted with hurrryitis:
He hadn't time to greet the day,
He hadn't time to laugh or play;
He hadn't time to even smile;
He hadn't time to gleam the news,
He hadn't time to dream or muse;
He hadn't time to train his mind,
He hadn't time to be just kind;
He hadn't time to see a joke,
He hadn't time to write the folks;
He hadn't time to eat a meal,
He hadn't time to deeply feel;
He hadn't time to take a rest,
He hadn't time to act his best;
He hadn't time to help a cause,
He hadn't time to make a pause;
He hadn't time to pen a note,
He hadn't time to cast a vote;
He hadn't time to sing a song,
He hadn't time to right a wrong;
He hadn't time to send a gift,
He hadn't time to practice thrift;
He hadn't time to exercise,
He hadn't time to scan the skies;
He hadn't time to heed a cry,
He hadn't time to say good-bye;
He hadn't time to study poise,
He hadn't time to repress noise;
He hadn't time to go abroad,
He hadn't time to serve the Lord;
He hadn't time to lend or give,
He hadn't time to really live;
He hadn't time to read this verse,
He hadn't time—he's in a hearse.

—The Bray.



By Harold Hilgers

Also, we would like to remind Sevedge that the place for his shoe is on his foot. Bro. Rhodes feels that a repetition of this episode would become a Sociological problem.

Leon Small and Theo Rupp have again made their appearance on the campus to enter school. Oklahoma seems to have been unkind to them, and we wonder why all the limping... Do you suppose it is for effect?

There was a meeting of the discipline committee last week to deal with some of our beautiful co-eds. It seems that certain of them were brought before that August body because they went to Conway. I am sure the baseball team appreciates their loyalty and mourns whatever fate befalls them.

Which reminds me that if we all had a little bit of their school spirit, and would come to see the games that are played on our home field, Shorty would not have such a hard time meeting expenses, that is if you are honest and pay your quarter.

Wednesday night while Von and Barber were tending to a little business in one of the rooms at the Barn, they made this agreement. For every two men that Von walked he was to receive one kick, and for every time that Barber didn't get a hit, Von was to have the pleasure. After looking over the score sheet we know now why Barber would not sit down the next day.

If you want to hear a vivid description, get King George to tell you what he thinks of a person who returns a borrowed book at six o'clock in the morning.

Extra! Extra! For those who do not enjoy watching a ball game, it is well worth your time and money to come and watch Mary Ann when Billy comes to bat.

While the taking of cold baths has been in vogue all of the year, the latest ones to indulge in the fad are Paul Sevedge and Mark Millard... It seems that they put something in the hall that produced a very unpleasant effect upon the smelling apparatus of the inmates of the north end of the barn... Determined to punish these jokesters, several boys set out to capture them... Finding their door locked they procured a ladder, and proceeded to climb in a window. After entrance into the room was made, justice was promptly meted out in the form of a cold bath.

And who was the upper-classman who was willing to bet that our advertisers would not stand behind our Freshman issue?

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Ruby visited Harding over Friday and Saturday, April 29 and 30.

Let's have a publication's fee next year!

RELIGIOUS NOTES

Roy Whitfield preached at Russellville Sunday morning, April 24 and May 1. He preached at Hannaford school house Sunday night, May 1.

Dallas Roberts preached at Casa, Sunday night, May 1. Billy Mattox preached at the morning service.

J. D. Pinkerton has just closed a revival meeting at Plumerville. The meeting began April 24 and closed Wednesday night May 4.

President J. N. Armstrong filled his place in the pulpit Sunday morning while he preached at Jerusalem. He also preached at Pleasant View in the afternoon of May 1.

Arthur Graham preached for the colored congregation at eleven o'clock a. m. and at Mrs. Rives home in the afternoon of May 1.

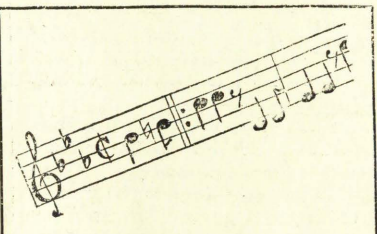
Bro. Clem Z. Pool preached at Mars Hill Sunday night of May 1. He preached at Liberty the Saturday night preceeding. Bro. Pool preached both morning and night at Austin on May 1.

George Emptage preached twice at Enola May 1.

W. W. Pace preached at Birdtown May 1. Bro. Pace reports one restoration.

S. A. Bell preached at Aplin Sunday May 1.

Gilbert Copeland preached at Hannaford school house Sunday morning, May 1.



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Saved by a Sigh

All day a faithful freshman reporter had been trudging around the campus in pursuit of news. The day was rapidly drawing to a dreary close for this particular reporter, because nothing had happened that would in any way resemble good news. To add even more dreary aspects to the landscape, as well as the atmosphere it seemed the fountains of the great deep were broken up, and the windows of heaven were open; rain was upon the earth for several hours.

The crestfallen and despairing reporter, having decided that all hopes for any news event had vanished for the day, trudged wearily down the hall of the Ad building dreading the miserable walk home through the rain. As he approached the west door of the Ad building leading over to the girls' dormitory, he heard a weary sigh in a feminine voice, "Oh, dear."

Looking up he saw Miss Alta Boltinghouse in a very pensive and disgusted mood. She was also dreading the inevitable battle against the elements which all mortals must fight if they desire to cross from the Ad building to the girl's dorm during a deluge.

Again the sigh "Oh, dear" from the same feminine voice.

The reporter's face at once brightened for he knew his chance had come. Any one who could sigh "Oh dear" in such a tone of voice surely must be in a confessing mood.

Taking advantage of the opportunity he started an interview by, "Miss Boltinghouse just what is your opinion of this malady that is generally known by the name of love?"

Even Miss Boltinghouse's face took on a brilliant illumination at the sound of that little word. With a ready answer, which showed that she had evidently been previously thinking considerably in such channels, she replied,

"Love is so beautiful a thing that my finite vocabulary cannot nearly describe it's sublime beauty. From experience, I can at least say that it is an innate gadget in man or woman, especially woman, which inspires him or her to accomplish superhuman feats in life which could not in any way be accomplished without that sour inspiring quality commonly known as love. It does make the world go round and in the whirl it keeps me going at a rapid pace. I attribute my success to love."

"Thank you Miss Boltinghouse." By this time all the rain had vanished and old sol was shining in all his glory.

"Thank you again for your candid opinion Miss Boltinghouse. Au revoir!"

I'M THE GINK

I'm the Gink who takes a great delight in tracking across the tennis courts rain or shine. When I was a kid I used to sling gooch mud on fresh painted walls and the same infantile practice has been sublimated into leaving my footprints out there on the courts where everybody can wonder whose they are. A few days ago I did plenty of damage and to top it all, I was near enough when they discovered it to hear 'em call me names.

Lots of times when nobody is looking my pal and I play in regular shoes. It takes too much time to hunt all over the room for our tennis shoes. What do we care about the courts? There are enough boys working their way through this college to keep the courts in shape all the time. I don't want to hear any griping from anybody either, because I'm the Gink.

—The Sou'wester.

Protect the campus.



Bison Bellows

Canvasser: "Madam, I am taking data for the new political directory. What party does your husband belong to?"

Mildred Mattox: "Take a good look, mister—I'm the party!"

Bro. Rhodes: Know anything worse than athlete's foot?

Bro. Armstrong: Sure, some athlete's brains.

Ruby: Aren't lovers fickle? I don't seem to care for Jack any more.

Merrib: What's the matter—did you catch him going with another girl?

Ruby—No, he caught me with another boy.

Otto: I have been reading some statistics here—everytime I breathe a man dies.

Van Allan: Man why don't you use a mouth wash.

Albert Murphy chugged painfully up to the gate at the ballgame. The gate-keeper demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called, "four-bits for the car." Albert looked up with a pathetic smile of relief and said, "sold."

And How

"Iceland," said Mrs. Rowe in Geography class, "is about as big as Siam."

"Iceland," wrote Jack Tooley afterward is about as big as teacher."

Boys are the bread of life, when do we eat?—Lucy Roberson.

They say that Bob is very fastidious about his appearance.

Barber—Yeah, he even sleeps standing up to keep his pajamas from getting baggy at the knees!

I'D LIKE TO BE

I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me, I'd like to be the help that you've been always glad to be; I'd like to mean as much to you each minute of the day As you have meant, old friend of mine, to me along the way.

I'd like to do the big things and the splendid things for you, To brush the gray from out your skies and leave them full of blue;

I'd like to say the kindly things that I so oft have heard. And feel that I could rouse your soul the way that mine you've stirred.

And could I have one wish this day, this only would it be, I'd like to be the sort of friend that you have been to me.

—Author Unknown.

LANDSCAPE AROUND BOY'S DORMITORY IMPROVED

Under the supervision of Mrs. Dunn, much improvement has been made on the ground around the Boy's dormitory. Besides setting some beds of flowers, the spot that has been a dusty parking space, is now sodded with beautiful grass. An old stump has been converted into a flower bed and on each side of the driveway, extending to the corner of the building is a row of cannas. Such improvements have been needed for a long time, and it makes the 'Barn' look more like home.

White Way Barber Shop

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Morrilton Democrat

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| Tom J. Ferrell | Edgar Brewer |

DEBATE TO BE HELD AT PREACHER'S MEETING

In the preacher's meeting this week, a discussion has been arranged. The subject will be: Resolved that men must produce works to show their faith in order to be saved. The affirmative speakers are: James Johnson and Arthur Graham. Those on the negative side are Herman Hall and Lowell Davis. Each speaker will have a five minute speech and a five minute rebuttal. The arguments will be received by Bro. Pool. The meeting begins promptly at seven-thirty Thursday evening and classes at eight-thirty.

When you buy—mention The Bison.

RIALTO

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Society and Personals

W. H. C. Entertain Friends Who Leave

One of the most striking activities of the W. H. C. Club this year was performed Sunday morning at eight thirty when a formal breakfast was served at Presley's Cafe. The table was beautifully arranged having candles for lighting which shed a soft and mellow glow over flowers and other adornments of the room. A sweet, pleasing fragrance spread through the air from roses and mock orange blossoms. Pastel colors were worn by the girls which added further beauty to the surroundings.

Rheba Stout, president of the club, presided as hostess. After the grapefruit, the main plate consisting of bacon, eggs, toast sticks and apple butter was served with coffee, if preferred. Then to climax it all, an ample supply of strawberries was served with all the pure cream one desired.

The breakfast was given in honor of "Granny Paty" Harding and Mrs. J. O. Garrett, who are both leaving Harding College. Mrs. Harding left Monday morning, May 2, to visit with her son and family after she had spent several months here, being an example and delight to everyone. Mrs. Garrett, who was the former sponsor of the W. H. C. Club, is leaving at the end of this term of which we are all to feel the effects. Thus in due appreciation of their work with us, their kindness to us and their interest in us; also due to the deepest regret of their leaving, the breakfast was given.

Thirteen members of the club besides Mrs. McClure, the sponsor, attended. Other guests were Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs. Sears.

REWELL PARTY GIVEN TO SENIOR SUB "T'S"

A well favored farewell was given Wednesday, April 21 by the Sub "T" club in honor of its senior members. The occasion was held after prayer meeting at which time seven seniors made their farewell speech to their beloved club.

The fore part of the party was spent in discussion of the business and plans for the future of the organization. Several plans were organized to strengthen the club. Soon the main event was staged with the introducing of a five-gallon freezer of ice-cream. This was accompanied with cookies and cakes through the courtesy of Mrs. O'Neal, the queen of cake bakers. Later strawberries were added to the menu. Everyone was filled,

but all containers were thoroughly scraped.

After refreshments were served there came the duty of electing a new "skipper" to guide the blue and white crew. To this office was elected "Pinkie" Berryhill. The hailing of the outgoing Skipper Henderson, and the entering of Skipper Berryhill was inaugurated by the usual custom. The new skipper pledged himself to the service of the club and to do his best to successfully pilot it in all affairs. The club vowed to again defeat all its opponents in basketball in '33.

Louise Kendrick, Olive Whittington, Harold Barber, Harold Hillgers and Mildred Mattox spent the week-end in Louisiana at Louise's home.

Evelyn Adney visited Harding for a few days. Looked quite natural Von, how's it feel?

HOME (Continued From Page 1)

all griefs. The call of the home is the call of its loved associations. This is not a path or garden. It is the path that Mother once trod. This is not a chair or a veranda. It is the chair in which Father sat and welcomed us back to comfort and safety and peace. This is not a room in a house. It is the glorious place where once we all gath-

ered around the fire-side and told our little stories of the day and heard the tales of the past from the lips that have long since crumbled into dust. The appeal of home is the strongest appeal in life. Dumb animals feel it, because home is where they have received kindness and where they have felt that they were safe. Still stronger and deeper is the appeal to human beings. It is the call of kinship, the call of blood, the call of life itself. Home is Mother; Mother is a gift of God.

MOTHER (Continued from Page 1)

hand that rules the world." All that you are or ever will be depends upon your early training, which came largely through Mother. She stirred up in your very being that ambition to be something and to do something in life. Do you intend to let it die? Are you going to prove yourself worthy of her?

Then let us not neglect this jewel of the home, this queen of the universe. Let us "show honor to whom honor is due," and surely honor and love are due to Mother who has done so much for us and who is still willing to sacrifice everything for our success.

I think Kipling summarizes her faithfulness and her love when he says:

"If I were hanged on the highest hill,
Mother o'mine, Mother o'mine,
I know whose love would follow me still,
Mother o'mine, Mother o'mine,

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
Mother o'mine, Mother o'mine,
I know whose tears would come down to me,
Mother o'mine, Mother o'mine,
If I were damned of body and soul,
Mother o'mine, Mother o'mine,
I know whose prayers would make me whole,
Mother o'mine, Mother o'mine,
—Milton Peebles.

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