

BAXTER HEAVEN  
By Jerry Tammer "Gus" Denny

Hey H. D. "Rittenberry Denny. If you recall Tex Ritter sang a song. I dreamed I went to Hillybilly Heaven. Well last nite I dreamed I went to Baxter Heaven and here is how it went. I was welcomed at the gate by W. T. Sewll and his angel Oscar Harwell and in the background was Hop Lee. As we walked down the road we met the heard correspondent Mrs Phillips with her head phones on. Down the line was Robert Elmore, making sausage and tending to the daily grocery supply that was needed and since the need was so great his help was F. D. Scarellet along with his sons Flex, Pee Wee and Woodrow.

There was not only need for substance but recreation and there was Red Maddux with hamburgers along with his counter part Paul Swallows and a back up crew of Albert Maxwell and Glenn Hale. Of course Heaven would not be complete without a game of pool and there was Brad Maddux with his cough and cussing and strange enough Albert Maxwell appeared again. In Heaven you must be properly groomed and than goodness there was Tom Askew and his back up Charlie Legion. Charlie was putting on the bay rum and Tom was drinking it. Supplies had to come from somewhere and thanks to the divine blessings there was H. N. Campbell' grocery that could supply "most" all the needs and what they couldn't there was Myatt and Maxwell that was located in the other part of Heaven as it was above the railroad tracks.

Of course there was Elmores and Scarletts but they must have been for the lower angels as they were remote in the local down town Heaven. Even angels need some medical assistance and thanks to V. D. Nunnely he was there to administer to any one who suffered along with the medical, assistance of Dr. Wheeler. ( I have often asked God how come the name of Dr. Wheeler was in such esteem when "wheeler street" was so feared by the local angels.) No answer yet? For the natives there was moral support for the back slidders in brother Keethely and Bro Reed. You remember he had the good looking daughters. For the transit angels awaiting future assignment there was the Olive Hotel.

I have often wondered where they went after they left. It was becoming about time we left and chariots were filled up at Jr and Bethel Cole's holy fill up. As we pulled out of course we went by Baxter seminary and there was so many people it was hard to pull out individual faces but there was Dr and Mrs. Upperman and the head angel, Miss Hill and the holy choir directed by Miss Olinger and the song leader Mr C. D. Smith. Coach Prickett sang bass and Bob Titsworth sang tenor. Then there was names on the plaque that read of such people as Bain, Harris, Grace, Duke, Saddler, Hunter, and Conger and Santo. Then y eyes grew dim and time was passing but I could have sworn I saw Harold Denny. Chic Thomas and Bud Keisler but you know how dreams are. Then I wondered what about the ones I can't remember or missed could they be in H---. Then I woke up. See you Gus.

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