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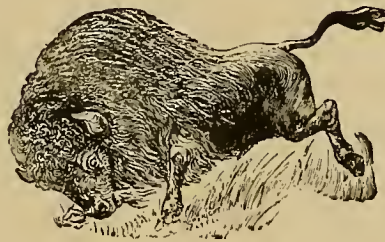


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The Buffalo

1920-1921



PUBLISHED ANNUALLY

— BY THE —

Junior and Senior Classes

— OF —

Milligan College

Milligan College, Tenn.

1960



F O R E W O R D

¶ The purpose of this publication is to keep fresh in the minds of the students the spirit of Milligan. We hope, dear readers, that you will enjoy every phase of this volume, which represents our best effort.

¶ To the Faculty, to our generous advertisers, and to all others who have contributed in any way, we wish to express our sincere thanks for their support and assistance.



To That Noble Company
of
Christian Men and Women
who, by gifts of money and gifts of service,
have so richly contributed to our
welfare in making the
New Milligan
a living and vital reality, we, the student
body, in token of deepest appreciation and
as a manifestation of genuine love for
each of you, gratefully and
affectionately
Dedicate this Volume

THE BUFFALO



PRESIDENT HENRY J. DERTHICK

THE BUFFALO



MRS. H. J. DERTHICK



We honor the names of President and
Mrs. Henry J. Derthick

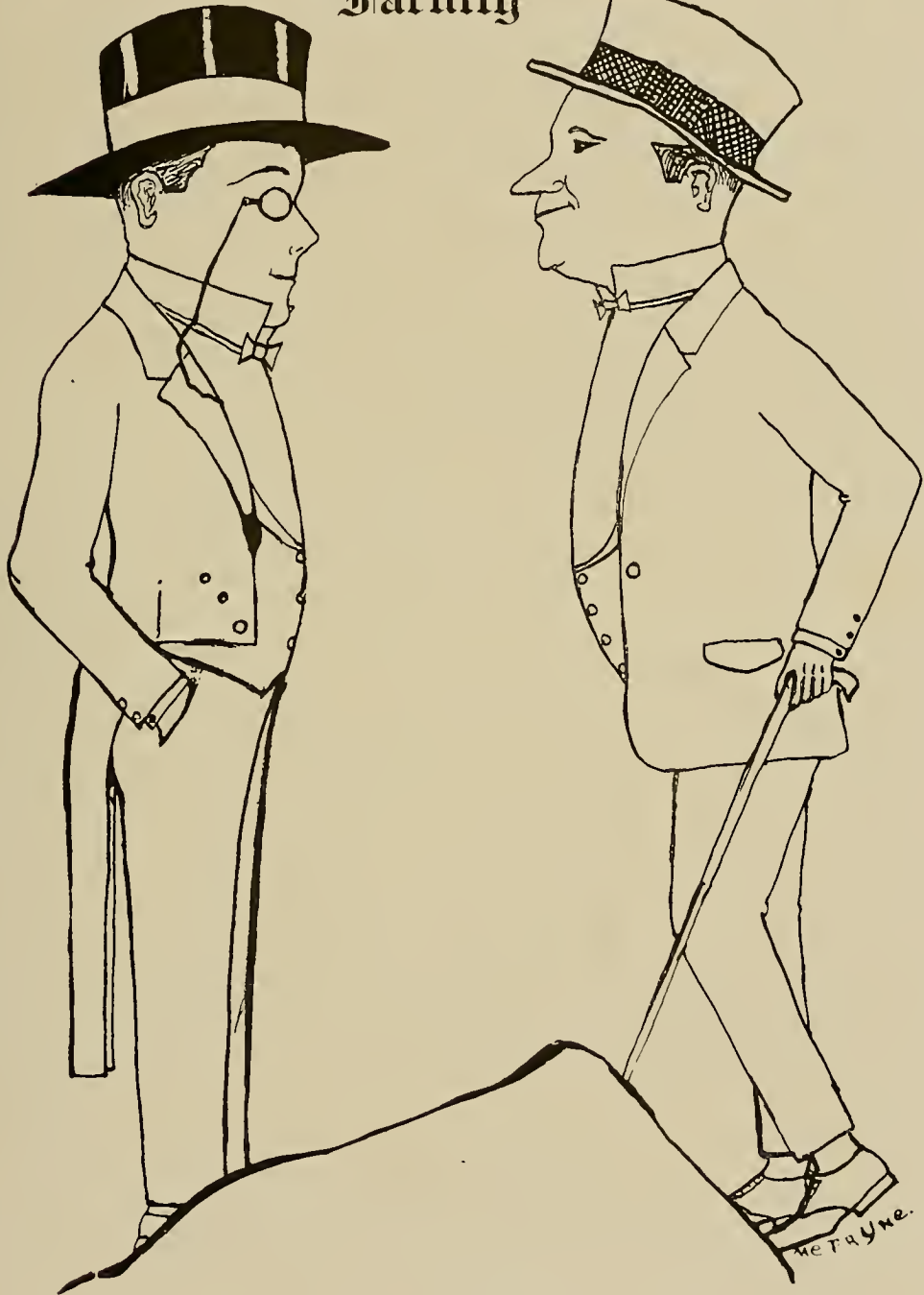
¶Mr. Derthick, a man of simple faith
and large vision; whose keen business
acumen, whose untiring energy, whose
confidence in God and the merits of his
enterprise, have erected a New
Milligan College.

And

¶Mrs. Derthick, whose good judge-
ment and keen intuition, whose un-
stinted fidelity to her husband's task,
whose unselfish service in various capa-
cities, whose Christian statesmanship
in College polity, have been indispen-
sable elements in the success and at-
tainments of Milligan College.



Faculty



THE BUFFALO



Mrs. W. B. Boyd

Professor A. F. Cochran

Dean W. B. Boyd

Professor S. J. Hyder

Mrs. Chas. Weisenberg

Professor C. E. Burns



THE · B U F F A L O



Mrs. T. W. Newman
Professor H. G. Rooker Professor T. W. Newman
Miss Katheline Finley Professor W. A. Wright
Professor C. H. Poage



Faculty Roll

Henry J. Derthick
President

Mrs. H. J. Derthick
Dean of Women

Willis Baxter Boyd
Dean of Men, and Professor of Psychology and Philosophy

Mrs. W. B. Boyd
Librarian

Clarence Holton Poage
Professor of English

Charles Earl Burns
Professor of Biblical Literature

Asa Frazier Cochran Jr.
Professor of Biology and Chemistry

Henry Grady Rooker
Professor of French and History

Samuel J. Hyder
Professor of Mathematics

William Augustus Wright
Professor of Ancient Languages

Taswell Waller Newman
Director of Instrumental Music

Mrs. T. W. Newman
Directress of Vocal Music

Mrs. Margaret Lampert Wiesenberg
Professor of Academy English

Miss Kathleen Preston Finley
Professor of Domestic Science and Art

Mr. and Mrs. White



Mr. W. W. White, "the gentle-man," General Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, and general "Goodfellow" to all alike.

Mrs. W. W. White, hostess for Boy's Dormitory, and really "Mother White" to every lonesome lad.

The genial rays of sunshine and Christian optimism which constantly radiate from Mr. and Mrs. White constitute a most valuable and pleasing factor in Milligan life.



Historic Milligan

Among the earliest and boldest trappers, hunters, and explorers who ventured westward beyond the crest of the Blue Ridge Mountains, were those who followed the meanderings of the "Little Doe" and the "Watauga" to find the rich and beautiful valleys below, which were destined to become the scenes of heroic achievements and the center and heart of a great and distinctive civilization. The long since defunct State of Franklin, was in the course of time organized as the first unique embodiment of distinctively and fundamentally American ideals.

Milligan College is located in Carter County, Tennessee, every foot of which is replete with traditions of chivalry and daring. The very mention of "Sycamore Shoals, King's Mountain, John Sevier, Daniel Boone, David Crockett"—together with scores of other names and places awakens a thrill of pride in every liberty loving heart.

The site of Milligan College, with its view of the majestic Buffalo Mountains and the silver waters of Buffalo Creek flowing just below, was early chosen as an ideal spot for an Institution of Learning. A school was conducted on the present site of Milligan many years before the Civil War. Following the war between the States, a distinguished citizen and scholar, Col. Barker revived the work of education. During his administration the Institution was known as Buffalo Institute. Many young men who later distinguished themselves attended Buffalo Institute. Among them were Senator Robert L. Taylor and the present Governor of Tennessee, Col. A. A. Taylor.

In the good year 1880, a young man from Kentucky, Josephus Hopwood, inspired with a consuming zeal for Christian Education, and determined that the people of the South afforded a most inviting field, came to Carter County in search of a favorable place to found an institution of learning upon the broad principles of Christian culture. Buffalo Institute was turned over to



him, and in 1882 the name was changed to Milligan College. From 1880 to 1903—twenty-three fruitful though eventful years—President Hopwood directed the destinies of the College. In 1903 the mantle of the venerable founder of the college, as such, fell upon the shoulders of Henry R. Garrett, who was an alumnus of the college and who was a member of the faculty of his Alma Mater. Dr. Frederick D. Kershner, then became president of the college. His three years administration marked a very successful epoch in the history of Milligan. His successor was Dean Tyler E. Utterback. E. W. McDiarmid succeeded President Utterback for an administration of one year, after which President J. Tracy McKissick was called for a period of one year. As a successor to President McKissick, President Hopwood was recalled for two years. The present administration under the leadership of Henry J. Derthick, is now in its fourth year, and during his administration the college has been able to greatly enlarge its circle of substantial friends, and to more than double the value of its equipment. President Derthick, with a towering faith in the purposes of God concerning the mission of Milligan and with unflagging energy and devotion to the task, has already rendered inestimable service to the cause of education in Tennessee, and to the broader interests of the restoration movement.



GEO. W. HARDIN



The Buffalo finds great pleasure in the privilege of paying to Geo. W. Hardin, the patron Saint of Milligan College, a tribute of honor and appreciation. Mr. Hardin was a member of the first graduating class of Milligan College. No alumnus could love his college more; and no one could render his Alma Mater a more valuable and praiseworthy service. Mr. Hardin's unparalleled devotion to Milligan College, his towering faith in her mission have led him to sacrifice beyond measure. He has more than once averted a financial disaster.

THE BUFFALO



GOVERNOR A. A. TAYLOR'S COLLEGE HOME



Governor Alfred Alexander Taylor and his College home, in the quiet retreat of which he worked out the policies of statesmanship with which he is now serving the commonwealth of Tennessee as her favorite Governor. Here his books were written; here, also, have been woven into matchless eloquence, the wit, pathos and philosophy of one of the greatest souls which in modern times have graced the lecture platform. As a statesman, he is universally honored; as a neighbor and friend, he is devoutly loved.



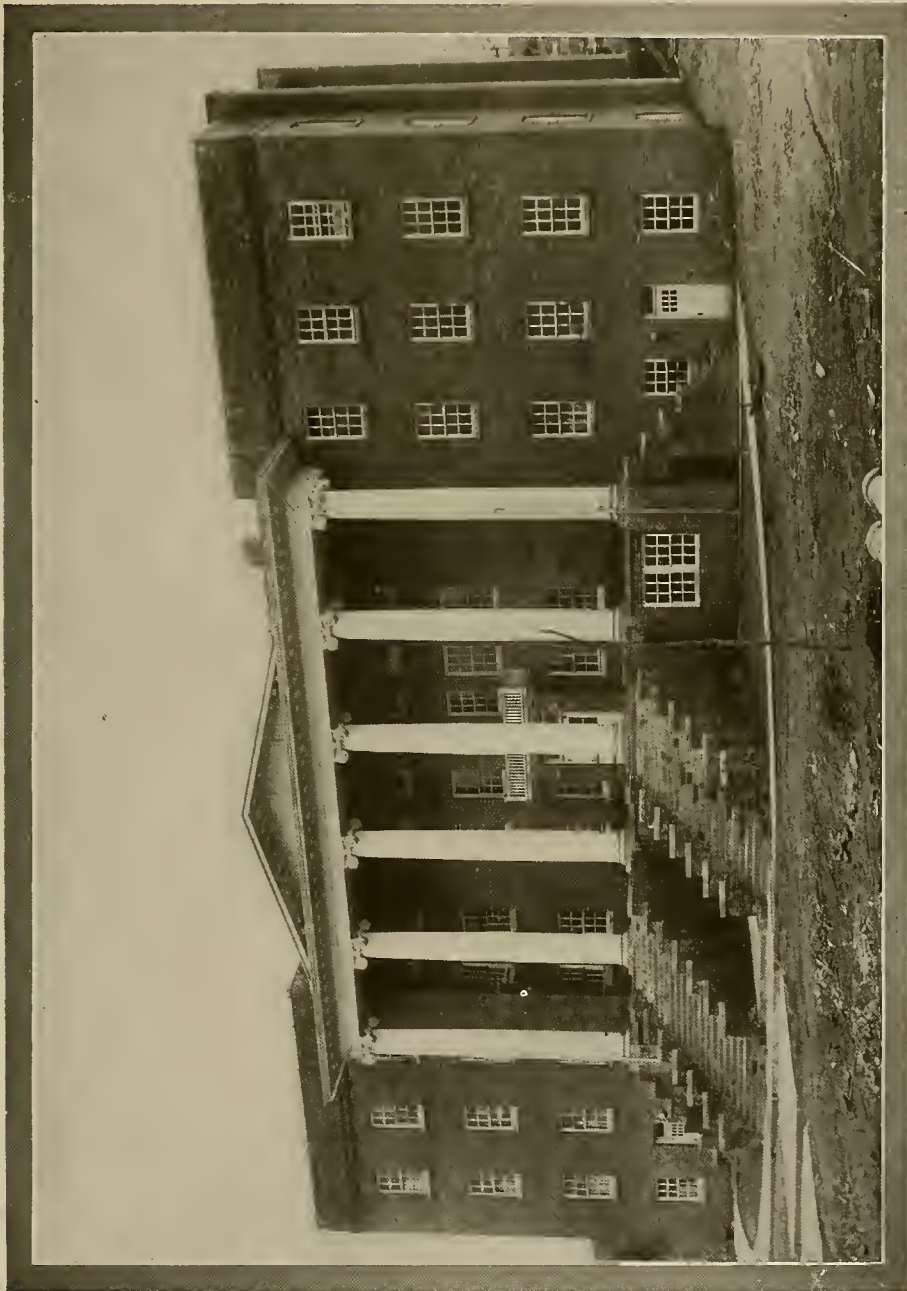
THE · B U F F A L O



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING



THE · B U F F A L O



BOYS' DORMITORY

THE BUFFALO



HARDIN HALL.

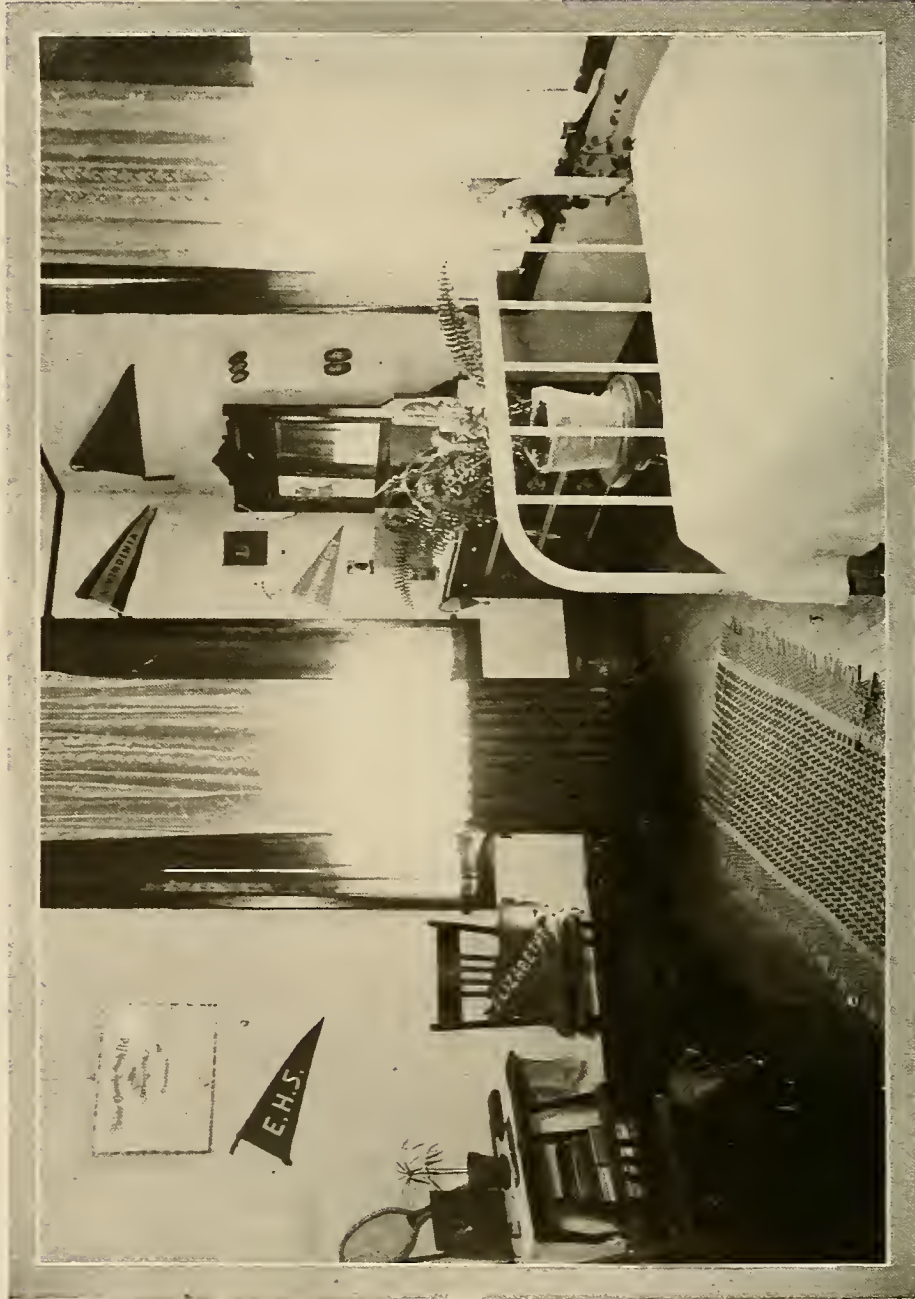


THE BUFFALO



SNAPSHOT SCENES IN GIRLS' AND BOYS' ROOMS

THE BUFFALO



GIRLS' ROOM



THE BUFFALO



GIRLS' PARLOR

THE · B U F F A L O



HARDIN HALL, PARLOR



THE · B U F F A L O



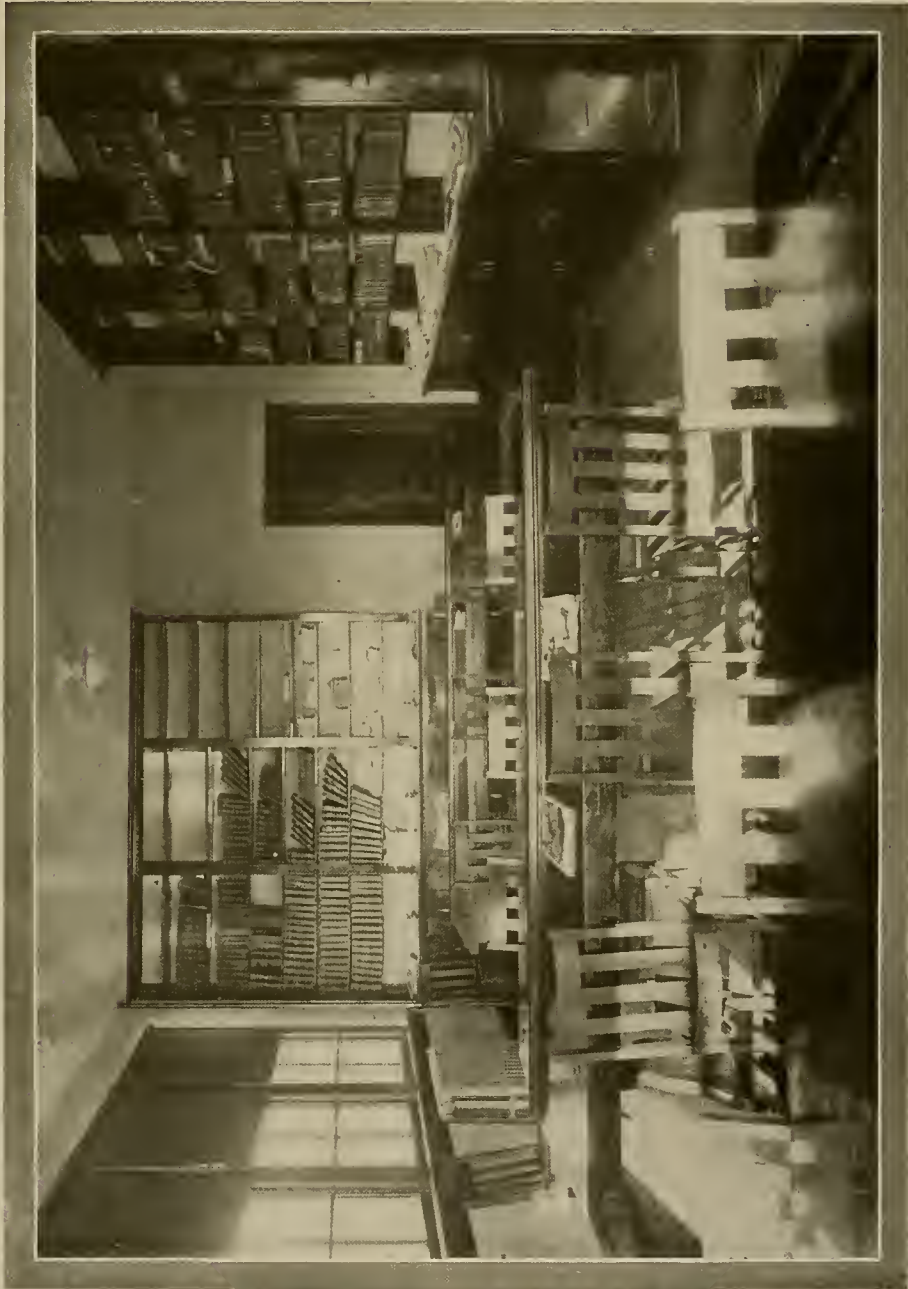
MRS. DERTHICK'S STUDY



THE CHAPEL



THE BUFFALO



THE LIBRARY



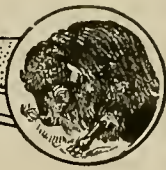
THE BUFFALO



DOMESTIC SCIENCE



THE · B U F F A L O



BUFFALO DAM

THE BUFFALO



CAMPUS SCENES



THE BUFFALO



SYCAMORE SHOALS



THE · B U F F A L O



TENNIS COURT

Seniors





WILLIAM LEE HILL, B. S.
"Our Bill"



Business M^{an}.
"J"

"Willie," Noisy (?); Charter-member, promoter, and Ex-President Athenian Literary Society; Prodigy in Science; "Courts" Scientifically; Twice a "widower" in Senior Year; Associate Editor "Periscope;" Business Manager Buffalo; President Student Council; Cheer Leader; Valedictorian; "Virginia gentleman;" hates peanuts (?); Strictly business; Bill's opinion "goes" with the fellows.

Mr. Hill's keen insight, his commanding personality and general stability render him at once the "first man" on the "Hill."



THE BUFFALO



GEORGE MITCHELL LECCA, A. B.
"Scholensiar"—"Fiddler"



Ex-President American Literary Society; Rook Shark; Heart smasher; Courts bi-monthly; Plays in Orchestra; Salutatorian; Hates chewing gum; President Dramatic Club; Secretary and Treasurer of the Periscope, the Buffalo and Senior Class; Philosopher; Connoisseur in the field of Milligan Aesthetics; Optimism and good-nature personified; plays tennis; loves rules of school (?).

One would travel far and wide to find a more ardent and consistent student than George. He is universally beloved.

THE - B U F F A L O



ROBERT LOVE TAYLOR, Ph. B.
 "Little Doe"—"Picadilly"—"Our Bob"



Ex-President American Literary Society;
 Class Orator; Captain "Varsity Basket Ball
 and Base Ball teams; Never flirts; "Love"
 is his middle name; After-dinner speaker;
 never makes excuses; never absent-minded;
 never misses "Conference;" very "thought-
 ful" of lady-professors; always holds
 "Trumps;" faithful to a friend; never
 "kids."

Bob has one born-and-bred ambition and
 his class-mates confidently look forward
 to "Senator Robert Love Taylor, Jr."



JOEL BUSH SPAHR, B. S.
"Bushie"—"Country"



Business Manager Periscope; Ex-President Am. Literary Society; Editor Buffalo; Never plays rook (?); Never changes his mind (?); Never frets (?); Plays "at" Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Base Ball; Ambition, Perseverance, Reliability, constitute the trinity of Bush's inner life; In Philosophy a radical; In Biology a devotee; In Spoofology an expert.

To really know Bush is to appreciate him. His closest friends have good reason to expect a real contribution and a real success in Mr. Spahr's chosen field.



THE · B U F F A L O



WILLIAM JACKSON CARTER, B. L.
"Judge"—"Bill"



Member and Ex-President Athenian Literary Society; Graduate Vanderbilt Law School; Law Practice in Johnson City; Great favorite at Milligan; Official Attorney for Book Store; Never breaks a date (?); Business Manager Periscope; Hobby is "courtin." Bill has one invincible argument in the form of a "brief." He never loses a case.

Mr. Carter says little and thinks much. His success in the practice of Law is already assured.



Senior Class

Colors—Red and White

Flower—Carnation

+

MOTTO

Qualis, non quantis

+

OFFICERS

Lucile Russell.....President

J. Bush Spahr.....Vice-President

Geo. M. Lecca.....Secretary and Treasurer

+

ROLL

Carter, William J.

Hill, William L.

Lecca, Geo. M.

Russell, Lucile

Spahr, J. Bush

Taylor, Robert L.



Senior Class History

Now these be the names of the children of Wisdom: Bill, of the house of Hill; Robert, of the house of Taylor (the same was governor of Tennessee); Lucile, of the house of Russell; George, of the house of Lecca (George came from afar off); William, of the house of Carter, and Bush, of the house of Spahr. All these and many others dwelt in the land of Ignorance. And lo! they were not satisfied. And it came to pass in those days that Henry, of the house of Derthick, king of the land of Milligan, spake unto them saying: "Behold ye are dwelling in the land of Ignorance." So there came a voice in those days crying in the wilderness and saying, "Whosoever will, let him forsake father, and mother, and home; take up his books and follow me and I will bring him into the land of Wisdom." And they all were amazed, and marvelled at the sayings, but they cried out with one accord saying, "Let us go up into the land of Milligan, that we may enter into the state of Wisdom." And they all rose up early in the morning and removed from Ignorance and came unto Milligan and lodged there many days. And the whole congregation of the children of Ignorance assembled together and came up into the Holy Temple. There the scribes and priests read unto them out of the Law concerning the ordinances of Milligan.

And in those days it was required that the children of Ignorance walk four years in the wilderness of the land of Milligan before they should come unto the land which King Henry sware unto their fathers that he would give them, a land flowing with caps and gowns. And in the beginning behold an evil spirit came upon them, and there was grievous homesickness in all the camp of Milligan, and all the children of Ignorance suffered many days therewith. Then spake Derthick, the king, unto McPherson, one of the rulers saying, "make thee a ball of pigskin and put it up before all the congregation and it shall come to pass that all who look thereon shall live." And it was so.

And the children of Ignorance set forward and pitched in the land of Study. But there were mighty giants in that country. Some were called Physics, Geometry, Algebra, Chemistry, Latin, English and many others. And all the people lifted up their voices and cried.

Some there were who fell at the hands of these giants. And the congregation was sore perplexed and troubled.

Moreover, it came to pass that apples began to disappear in the country round about and the chickens to fly away in the night. So, Will's, of the house of Boyd, chief ruler of the men of this land, cried with a loud voice saying, "How long shall I bear with this evil generation?" And it came to pass that those who would not hearken unto the laws and ordinances of that land perished at the hands of the rulers.

And it came to pass, also, when they had made an end of the first year,



that there arose one called "Uncle Sam" who was powerful throughout the land round about Milligan, yea, even from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Canada to Mexico, and even upon the islands of the sea. And behold this mighty man of valor called out unto all within the land and said, "I am in great peril. Whosoever loves me, let him abandon school, take up his rifle and follow me." Now they every one loved this Uncle, so they all cried, "Here am I, uncle; send me." And he sent them all and only a few returned to the land of Milligan. Now, while they were yet with Uncle Sam, an evil spirit entered Milligan and burned the greatest temple of learning. But, Henry, king of the land, was a powerful man. He built up two new temples in the twinkling of an eye. So they lost not a day of school.

Then upon the day of the birth of Washington all the people of Milligan assembled themselves together for a great feast, and they arrayed themselves in purple, and scarlet and fine linen, for it was the greatest feast of all the year. And Bob, the orator, was making a great oration. Everything was still. They all marvelled, and were astonished at his sayings. And behold, suddenly his speech went from him, and he stood like a lamb before his hearers. And it "thundered" many days at Milligan.

And it came to pass about the opening of spring when it was April, the first day, that the men left the land of Milligan and pitched toward a nearby city. Then said Derthick, king of the land of Milligan, unto Boyd, the ruler of men, "Whither goeth the men of the land of Ignorance?" But Boyd wist not whither they went. Moreover Derthick said, "Pursue after them quickly, for thou shalt overtake them." But Boyd was loath to pursue after his favorites. Whereupon the king ascended his chariot, and pursued in haste after them. But Jones, of the house of Anderson, seeing the chariot afar off, said, "Get ye to the straw stacks lest the king overtake you; and hide yourselves there three hours until the king be returned and afterward ye may go your way. But ere they reached the stacks the king fell upon them and they returned and came unto Bill, of the house of Bailey, and told him all things that had befallen them.

Now upon the evening of the same day, it being the feast of all Fools, one whose surname was Gregory spake unto the congregation saying, "Get ye up to the house which is called Shamhart, and straightway they all assembled. Then there was singing and shouting, yea and praying, and ail the congregation was happy and very joyful. It was an Holy Roller meeting. But Derthick, king of the land, entered not in with them, he being not an Holy Roller, but he waxed very wroth and commanded every man, in his own order, to be in his own room. All the congregation of the land of Milligan rejoiced because King Henry and all the scribes and priests and



Class History---Continued

rulers of the land of Milligan were assembled together on a great council, and there could be no school for two days.

It came to pass that in the third year of the journey through the land of Milligan that there was great rejoicing because the next year they should enter into the promised land of Wisdom. Their joy was greater because Lucile was sent unto them. She joined them against all foes, and they were victorious. And it came to pass that the prophetess Pearl, wife of Henry, king of the land, called all the maidens of the land unto her. She said, "See this little gold bell? It is a thing of beauty and a continuous joy to me. I love it very much, for when I ring it all my maidens come to me. It tells them when their sweethearts may come and when to leave." Now this was the greatest bell of all Belldom. But alas! one day a wicked subject stole the little bell. A proclamation went out through all the land that there should be no more assembling together within the courts of the maidens until the bell should be returned. And behold there was weeping and wailing within, and gnashing of teeth without, and there was no more merriment in all the land of Wisdom. Then the men brought silver and laid it at the feet of the prophetess, and the prophetess was appeased and withdrew the proclamation.

Now it came to pass that the last days were very joyous; for the remnant of those who wrought well, should, in these days, pass over and come up unto the land of Knowledge and should possess it.

For some had been poisoned by Dan Cupid's arrows; some had turned aside after cunning devices to get gain, and others fell sick.

Then spake the King unto the chief ruler of the men, and said, "speak unto the children of Wisdom and say unto them that in the Fifth month on the Thirty-first day of the month, ye shall have an holy convocation, and all the congregation of Milligan shall assemble in the Holy Tabernacle and, at the tenth hour, ye shall bring sheaves of the first fruits of your wisdom, and ye shall speak unto the people and make orations and these shall be a sweet savour unto all the congregation, and the King shall say unto you in the selfsame day, according to the ancient customs in the land of Milligan, this day shall be for a statute unto your generations forever, and this parchment shall be for a perpetual testimony unto your children's children. Now, therefore I, Henry, king of the land, command my blessings upon you." So ended the days of their sojourn in the land of Milligan.

This record written by Bush, of the house of Spahr, chosen therefor by the Children of Wisdom.



Class Song

Our Vision

+

We are not great in number
But we are great in soul;
Our visions do not slumber
But stretch from pole to pole.
Yea, wider than this earth-space,
They rise and soar away,
Not bounded they by any place,
Confined by any day.

Our class with vision splendid
Embraces time and space;
Our minds are filled with planning
To serve the needy race.
Our strength we have devoted,
Wherever we may be,
To bring sight to the blinded.
And set the captive free.

For quality, not quantity.
For service, not for pelf;
For others all about us,
And not for petty self.
For things of worth and vision
To help the needy race,
Our brothers and our sisters,
About us in our place.



Concerning Friendship

If there be some who choose to walk alone
In freedom through the solitudes of life,
Whose choice, unchallenged, day by day receives
The answer to their morning prayer, and then
When nightfall comes, lie down to sleep and dream
With not a thought, or care for other men:
Or if in competition's modern arts
Where each one struggles for the better prize,
Where truth and honor, silenced in the strife,
No murmurs utter of their own despair,
They feast their hearts on that which never can
Ennoble and exalt the soul.
Then to my self I bring the question home,
And what of you?

This life is brief; 'tis but a little span.
Today I say goodbye to these fair halls:
The hour has come at last, and I must go:
But as I go, sweet visions of the past
Sweep through my mind. I never knew 'till now
What friendship means, and what the loneliness
Of those who barter everything for gold.
I am resolved, as to my task, I turn,
Not to forget the admonitions strong
Of those who pointed out the better ways.
Now, one last look, dear Milligan, and one
Last word my lips shall utter back to thee,
"I will be true."



Juniors



THE - B U F F A L O



CARL C. MONIN

Member American Literary Society and Ministerial Association.

"From Kentucky, sah!
And it's lucky, sah!
That I've traveled o'er the world,
And met the people, sir,
'Neath smoke and steeple, sir,
For the gospel must be hurled."

MYRTLE LEE SMITH

The Girl from "Livingston, Tenn."

As for scientific problems; she is busy working out a scheme to cast a Spell (on) Man. Member Philomathean Literary Society, Volunteer Band and L. O. P. H. Club.



THE BUFFALO



JOHN M. HART

From Pikeville, Tenn. But it doesn't matter where he's from; that shouldn't be held against him. The rag-time millionaire. Fond of romance. Aspires to medicine—may change if someone suggests something else. Member American Literary Society and Student Volunteer Band.

MARTHA GOOLSBY

Another of Tennessee's fair damsels.
"Hitch your wagon to a star
Marry a minister if you can;
Do your bit where'er you are,
Life is but a shortened span."



THE BUFFALO



RALPH S. DEPEW

From the "Hills of Tennessee." Member
Athenian Literary Society.

For what power can stay all these
"The philosophy of Socrates
The *ore rotunds* of Demosthenes;
I fain would add
To my winsomeness if you please
For what power can stay all these
Could they be had."

PEARL ELLIS

A daughter of Milligan, Tenn.

"If I could but sit awhile and dream
And form my dreams in rhyme
All my happiness would gleam
Thruout all future time."



THE BUFFALO



ERNEST E. FRY

The nobleness of Virginia is exemplified in his every thought and action. Studious! Prompt! and willing to learn. Member of American Literary Society. 'Varsity Foot Ball and Basket Ball Clubs. A great favorite with the fairer sex.

ARCHIE C. SPELLMAN

Like all Missourians he "has to be shown." A preacher, poet, and all-round good fellow. A child in years—a man in experience. Member of American Literary Society and Ministerial Association.





Junior Class

Colors—Lavender and Gold

Flower—Sweet Violets

MOTTO

Nil desperandum

+

OFFICERS

Carl C. Monin.....President

Myrtle L. Smith.....Vice-President

Martha Goolsby.....Secretary and Treasurer

+

ROLL

Depew, Ralph S.

Ellis, Pearl

Fry, Ernest E.

Goolsby, Martha

Hart, John M

Monin, Carl C.

Smith, Myrtle L.

Spellman, Archie C.



Class Spirit

Hail! Hail! Hail!
The Class's all here.
We're forging life's chain; we shall prevail.
Clang! Clang! Clang!
We wrought the links while we whistled and sung.
Then Ho, O Juniors!
Heigh-ho, heigh-ho!
Soon we're Seniors;
Heigh-ho, heigh-ho!

Higher! Higher! Higher!
Ye fleeing goal.
To the heights of wisdom we must aspire.
Down! Down! Down!
To the depths of knowledge we must go down.
Then up, O Juniors!
To the heights attain!
And deep, O Juniors!
Where treasures have lain.

Roll! Roll! Roll!
Ye ages of ages,
Of everlasting eternity, roll!
On! On! On!
Till the works of sages
Dispel Earth's night with a bright new dawn.
Then on, O Juniors!
To a better land.
We're God's own gleaners
If we'll put out our hand.



Junior Class Prophecy

Listen closely, dear people, and when I am done,
You'll know the Juniors of '21;
How each one will climb to the heights of success,
And in life's journey no woes may confess.
I went to a gypsy who can fortunes foretell,
And by her swift magic was put in a spell.
She gazed in a crystal, read the grounds in a cup;
She shuffled her cards and served these things up:
"I see very plainly that your classmates shall rise
To the highest positions under the skies.
To lawyers and doctors and ministers too,
Missionaries and nurses and sweet wives, a few.
"Now don't be misled by what they may say,
For Juniors will change at the dawn of each day;
And do just the things you wouldn't suspect,
When the chance comes along which they cannot reject.
"There's Myrtle preparing to go 'cross the seas,
And write out prescriptions the heathens to ease—
But, look in this crystal, and then you may know it—
She's the wife of an orator, preacher and poet.
"And Carl may look down on a world lost in sin,
Expecting to preach that their souls he may win;
But he'll turn to the courts and there practice law,
And in fame's reward he will fasten his claw.
"Martha has planned to keep house and bake bread,
While the man of her heart cares for people in need;
But you may see clearly by the dust of the coals,
That she's working alone at the saving of souls.
"Ernest likes base-ball and all other sports,
And plans to win fame in the juvenile courts;
But the stern voice of duty her lessons must teach,
And he'll go out at last great sermons to preach.
"The Pearl of great price likes to write flowing lines,
Or sit in the breeze 'neath the sheltering pines;
Yet she heard the loud call and a threatening curse,
And went off to school to become a trained nurse.
"A shuffle of cards and what would you guess?
John walked out before me in common-day dress!
He's tilling the soil, raises buckwheat and corn—
He's a typical farmer as sure as you're born.
"Archie sits in his study and works day and night,
To prepare some good sermons to offer with might;
He is winning the world for the only true way
As he preaches to thousands on every Lord's day."
But I rose e'er the next scene had come into view—
And the gypsy had vanished, the magic wand, too.
On the ground lay a letter which I soon espied,
Telling how future secrets of myself were denied.
My story, dear people, to you I have told,
And my classmates may worry and angrily scold;
Though the tale may seem queer and no one agree,
'Tis decreed by the fates, so do not blame me.



Sophomores



THE BUFFALO



SOPHOMORE CLASS



THE · B U F F A L O



Sophomore Class

Colors—Red and Green

Flower—American Beauty

MOTTO

"Veritas est Sapientas"

+

OFFICERS

J. Fisher Stanfield.....President
 Kathleen Adams.....Vice-President
 Amelia Sussner.....Secretary and Treasurer
 Lester Keller.....Class Poet

+

ROLL

Adams, Kathleen
 Bryant, James S.
 Ferguson, Pauline
 Fields, Carl
 Grey, Toy
 Grey, Rose
 Hannah, Nelle
 Huddleston, Elizabeth
 Keller, D. Lester
 Nolen, Thelma
 Stanfield, Fisher
 Sussner, Amelia
 Stout, Fannie E.
 Wiesenberg, Chas.



THE BUFFALO



Sophomore Poem

There's one of us we dearly love,
His name it is Toy Grey;
He's getting older all the time,
But he'll get "Young" some day.

Kathleen's the fairest of the fair—
That ever dwelt beneath the sky;
And he who views that fact so rare,
Believe me, soon must think as I.

Fisher Stanfield's with us too,
The girls all think him dear;
His head should be in Congress now,
For the good it's doing here.

Amelia's eyes are clear and bright
As brilliant stars above her;
Her heart and head are always right,
And we all dearly love her.

C. Wiesenberg, who wears a smile,
And makes the moments tell,
Seems to see that life's worth while:
That's why he's liked so well.

Oh, Fannie, dear! I oft have thought
That beauty dwelt within the skies;
But now I know that such is naught—
It dwells within those big brown eyes.

With cheeks like roses, and eyes like the skies,
And charms far too many to name;
Don't abuse them, but use them, and you will be wise,
And, Rose Grey, you'll be always the same.

We often see James Bryant pass
In a movement all his own;
We'd miss old James here in our class
If some day he were gone.

Thelma Nolen is strictly in it,
She holds her head for every minute—
Plays well the game and knows her limit,
And still gets all the fun there's in it.

Little maid of Livingston,
Full of love and life and play:
You will be "Liz" Huddleston
Not forever, but 'till one day—

The forest is the place for birds,
The North for awkward seals;
But here is just the place for one
Whom we call Carl L. Fields.

The Lord has painted beauty
On her maiden's face aglow,
Like the angels wear in heaven:
That's why we love Nelle so.

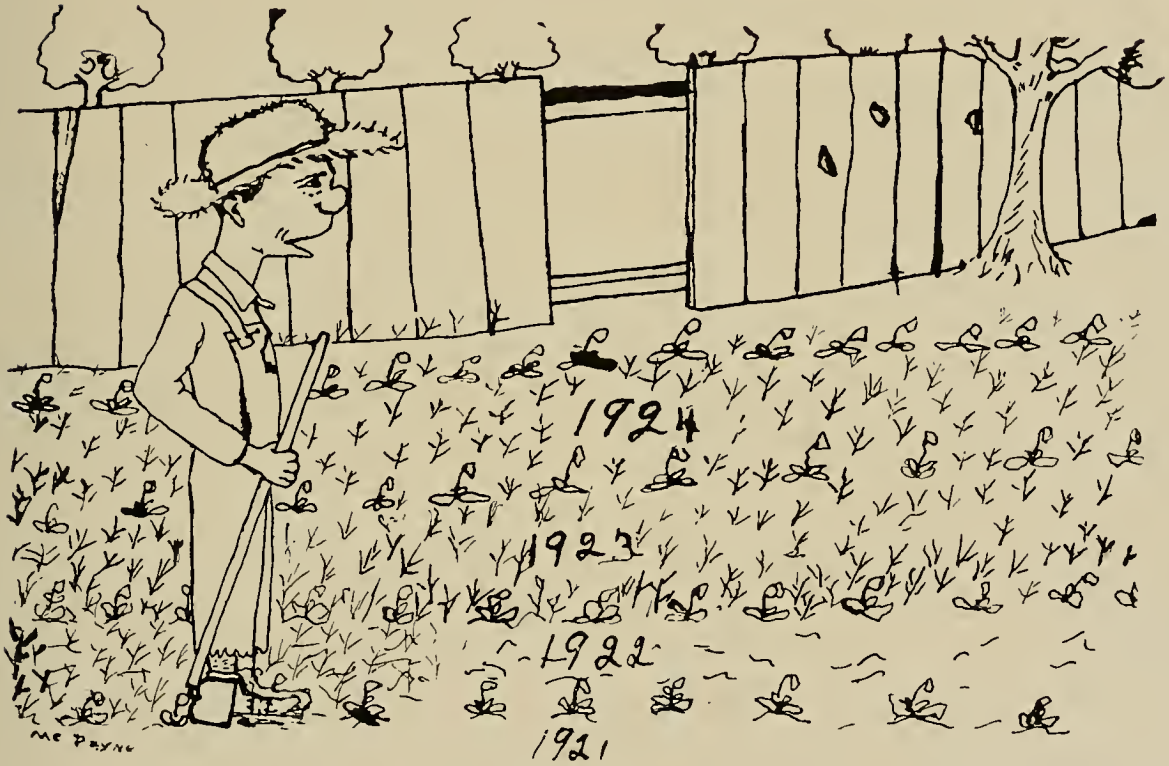
Thy smile is like the morning sun
That bursts the clouds apart;
Thy very winning ways, Pauline,
Will capture every heart.

We all like cheerful, happy folks,
Who think of the other fellow;
We all like earnest students, too,
So we like Lester Keller.

—D. Lester Keller.



Freshmen



THE BUFFALO



FRESHMAN CLASS



Freshman College Class

Colors—Green and White

Flower—Lily of the Valley

MOTTO

"Ultra Alpes Est Italia"

+

OFFICERS

Helen Mitchell.....President

Robert T. Anderson.....Secretary

+

ROLL

Anderson, Robert T.
Annis, Brodie
Campbell, Willa
Carter, Blanche
Cowan, Willa May
Derthick, Francis
Dillon, Frank
Frakes, Bryson
Ferguson, W. Grady
Feathers, Luther M.
Hodges, Elmer
Horne, Glenn
Howard, Juanita
Jones, Aubrey L.
Keefauver, Alfred
Leonard, Frances
Mims, Mary Grace
Moredock, Hester
Odom, Gertrude
Sawyer, Robert



The Band of Twenty

Who are we? the Freshmen! let us say it once again:
We, the noble band of twenty—
 From whom others stand aloof,
 As if they feared some grave reproof.
Are the first-year boys and girls of Milligan.

We are only one-fourth way up the long, long hill.
Visions great have led us forth to climb:
 We know where our path is leading,
 And we run with haste exceeding.
To prove to you the power of our strong will.

Our hope is strong and steadfast; and there is no surrender.
No toil or weariness of soul—
 For our journey on the path of fame,
 Will give to us a noble name,
And take us many leagues along the way of splendor.

So that we, proud in our position,
Know that surely at our journey's end—
 We shall win the sure applause,
 Due to those true to a cause,
And shall dwell for aye in fields elysian.

—Willa Lois Campbell.



ACADEMY





Senior Academy Class

Colors—Green and Pink

Flower—Sweet Pea

MOTTO

We finish to begin

+

OFFICERS

Gavid Mitchell..... President

Wahneta Smith..... Vice-President

Ernest Hendrix..... Secretary

+

Mitchell, Gavid
 Smith, Wahneta
 Davis, Charles
 Anderson, Margaret
 Hendrix, Ernest
 Smith, Lillie
 Broyles, John



Prophecy of Senior Class Academy

On a beautiful, sunshiny day in March, after the wild wind had laid itself down to rest, I started down the banks of old Buffalo, trying to look into the future and see a wonderful vision; the future life of each member of the Academy Senior Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-one. After having gone the distance of about one mile I thought I would have to give up the task. But the blood rushed through my veins like wild-fire and I began to think! "Can I disappoint my class-mates, after they have placed such confidence in me? No, indeed, I cannot."

All at once I heard a sweet, low voice calling: "Come on! Come on! Don't give up." I was at first frightened and tried to keep going, but was so shocked I sat down on the root of a big oak tree, to meditate. My thoughts began to travel so rapidly I could neither remember where I was nor the reason for such a queer feeling.

In a moment I had no more thought of being frightened and I was in Paris, France, teaching Domestic Science to a class of about thirty. As I asked them to date their note books and take notes on the lecture I was about to give, each pupil wrote, September ninth, nineteen hundred and twenty-six.

My thoughts did not dwell on my own future as I had wandered off thinking of each member of my class. But very slowly all of this left my mind and there stood before me a most beautiful little fairy, dressed as God would have His angels dressed. She was smiling and looking at me so pleasantly that I felt perfectly free to ask her this question: "Why are you here?" She eagerly replied, "I have something to tell you; it is to be a secret until the 28th of May." Just then she stopped and it entered my mind that she had come to help me on the prophecy concerning my class-mates. As I eagerly listened she told me the following:

"There is a boy by the name of Johnnie Broyles in your class. His purpose was some day to have great success in Agriculture. It has all come



true, for he has charge of the great Agricultural Department in the University of Tennessee.

"Margaret Anderson thought she would have a new 'Paton' which would make her famous. This thing she worked very hard for, and now she has her new 'Paton' with her. They live in Wall St., New York. It is a great success for they are both happy.

"Gavid Mitchell, if you remember, while at Milligan College, always talked of being an Archeologist. He has had great success going into the jungles and caves of different continents, securing every kind of skeleton possible. He has a great display of them in Boston, Massachusetts. Some of them are different from any ever heard of before. This is making him famous.

"Lillie Smith was the girl that said she intended to go to the Foreign Mission field. She is doing a great missionary work. She is chief cook and bottle-washer. She and her husband, Reverend Frank Dillon are living in a little mountain home in North Carolina, ten miles from any station and nothing but oxen or mules can travel the road that leads to their home.

"'Chick' Hendrix, always the Milligan orator, kept in practice, and with his talent of oratory and his pleasing personality, is out at this time in a seven-weeks campaign for the office of State Senator. He has also the backing and influence of his father-in-law, Colonel Alf. A. Taylor, and hopes sometime to be Governor of Tennessee.

"'Jo-Jo' Davis had no thought of his future while he was at Milligan College, but, three years after he left there, he was so carried away with that wonderful movie-actor, Douglas Fairbanks, that he took up his art. He is now the most famous movie-actor of the South. His pictures are shown in four thousand and one different theatres every night."

Then the little fairy, after bestowing upon me some heavenly smiles and caresses, gently left me with the secrets to keep until the 28th of May. I then awoke and hastily ran back to Hardin Hall in time for supper—thinking, "When dreams come true," there will be no secrets.



Junior Academy

ROLL

+

Chester Blevins
Earl Burns
Paul Boling
John Bilbrey
Tyler Casey
Lawrence Derthick
John A. Davis
Wm. F. Fair
Jesse Gunter
Briscoe Griffith
Dewey Greer
Geo. Earl Himes
W. Joe Harris
Jas. Murray
Anderson Payne
Chas. Stanfield
Carl Shepherd
Joseph Suggs
Earley Songer
Frank Roe
Sam Bell Walker
Bert Young
Mabel Anderson
Minnie Lee Eastman
Carrie Grey
Trula Griffith
Mary Hendrix
Mildred Hankal
Margaret Hamilton
Anna Knight
Bessie Pierce
Christine Payne
Viola Smith
Lurline Russell
Freida Robinson
Lola Young
Adele White
Pearl Greer
Charles Rowe
Glenn Rowe

THE BUFFALO



JUNIOR ACADEMY

(68)



THE BUFFALO



JUNIOR ACADEMY (Continued)



Unclassified Group

OFFICERS

+

John Meadows-----President

Ramona Ross-----Secretary and Treasurer

+

ROLL CALL

+

George T. Anderson

Philip Sawyers

Grafton Blake

Willie E. Hyder

Marie McAllister

Bessie Campbell

Mildred Hankel

Anna Jones

Vera Shupe

Lawrence Hendrix

Willa Horne

Anita Ham

William Blevins

John L. Meadows

Ramona Ross

Ally Horne

Clarence Nave

Fannie Stout

Rosalee vonCanon

THE BUFFALO



UNCLASSIFIED GROUP



Memories of Milligan College

BY JOSEPH SUGGS

+

Like summer's last faded flower,
There comes to us life's latest hour.
An hour quite different from the rest,
An hour the sun has reached the west;
The hour our earthly course is run,
The hour our mortal day is done.

Like racer's steps, there comes but one
That marks the place the goal is won;
That bids us cease from dearest friend,
And signifies our journey's end;
That bids us quit these earthly years.
This mortal for, this vale of tears.

There is a place, no place the same,
Where we, unknown, or clothed with fame,
Shall sleep beneath some fragrant rose,
And rest below the winter's snows;
But till that hour and certain place,
Our hearts will hold, our voices grace,

The faces of the friends we love,
The names they bear, and how they prove
Most worthy all, of friendship true;
Most willing all, to battle through;
All ready in our lot to share,
If-filled with joy or deepest care.

But how shall we so many faces,
So many names in many places,
Be sure to know in banquet hall,
Or where the coffin and the pall
Suggest to us in different ways,
Or speak of these dear college days?

Now, in one word, we'll say in part,
The feeling of each careful heart;
In just one word, where love abounds,
One word, shall ever, always be
Our Milligan, in Tennessee.



Organizations



THE BUFFALO



PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY



Philomathean Literary Society

Founded 1919

+

Colors—Purple and Gold

Flower—Chrysanthemum

+

MOTTO

"Ad Astra per Aspera"

+

ROLL CALL

Adams, Kathleen

Cowan, Willie Mae

Campbell, Willa Lois

Campbell, Bessie

Carter, Blanche

Ellis, Pearl

Ferguson, Pauline

Gray, Rose

Goolsby, Martha

Hannah, Nelle

Haun, Anita

Howard, Juanita

Huddleston, Elizabeth

Jones, Anna

Leonard, Frances

Mims, Mary Grace

Mitchell, Helen

Moredock, Hester

Nolen, Thelma

Odom, Gertrude

Russell, Lucile

Sussner, Amelia

Shupe, Vera

Stout, Fannie

Smith, Myrtle

Finley, Kathleen, Sponsor



Philomathean Literary Society

Society Yell

+

Slip! Slam! Bah! Hah!
Philomathea. Philomathea,
Ha! Ha! Ha!
Bum, Bum, Bulligator,
Half-Part Aligator,
Well-Worked Lubricator,
Chic—a—saw—see—,
Philomathea! Philomathea!
Yes—Sir—eeeeeeeeeeeeee.”

+

Society Song

+

Well here we are, well here we are,
Now, what are we going to do?
We come together from week to week,
To take part each one every time we meet.
We hope and trust in Philomathea,
To her we lend our faith.

CHORUS:

Philomathea, Philomathea,
Philomathea, Philomathea.
When we think of Philomathea
Then we're happy Philomatheans.

Now isn't it a shame, Now isn't it a shame,
To take on us so long a name?
We thought much before, we want no more
And Chrysanthemum is our flower.
Our colors Purple and Gold,
We've much more we have not told.

CHORUS:



THE BUFFALO



Ossolian Officers

Minnie Lee Eastman-----President

Wahneta Smith-----Vice-President

Adele White----- Secretary and Treasurer

+

Roll

+

- Carrie Grey
- Trula Griffith
- Bessie Greer
- Mary Hendrix
- Allie Horne
- Willa Horne
- Margaret Hamilton
- Ivor Jones
- Anna Knight
- Marie McAllister
- Bessie Pierce
- Freida Robinson
- Lurline Russell
- Ramona Ross
- Viola Smith
- Lillie Smith
- Rosa Lee VonCannon
- Lola Young

THE · B U F F A L O



OSSOLIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



THE · B U F F A L O



Ossolian Literary Society

MOTTO

“Do or Die”

+

Colors—Purple and White

Society Flower—Wisteria

+

Yell

The best! The best! The very best!
We are the O. L. S.
Are we it? Well, I should smile
We've been it for quite a while.
OSSOLIANS ! OSSOLIANS ! OSSOLIANS !

+

Song

OSSOLIA!

Our strong band can ne'er be broken,
It can never die;
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,
Sealed by friendships tie.

CHORUS:

Ossolia! Ossolia!
Deep graven on each heart,
Shall be found unwav'ring true,
When we from life shall part.

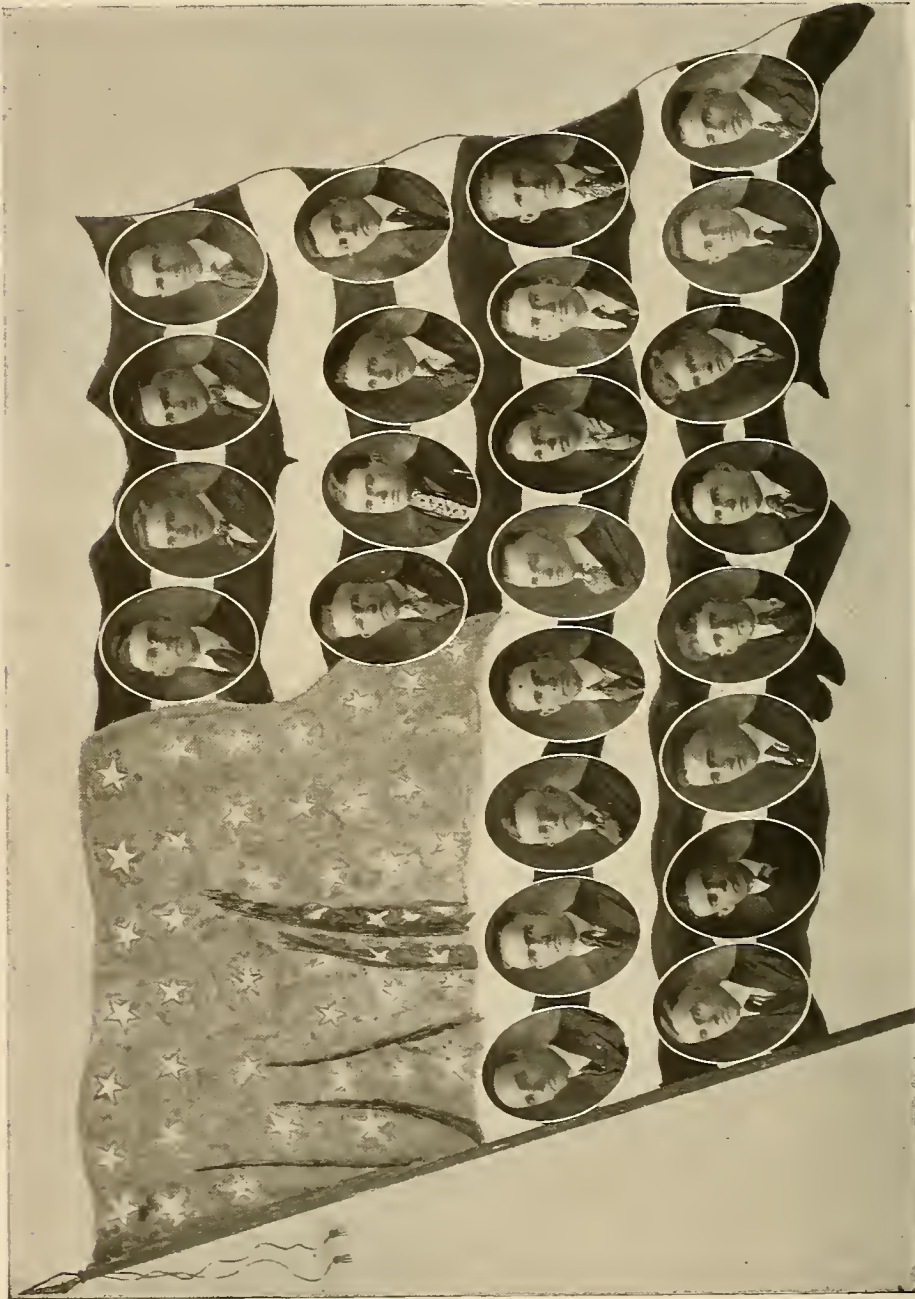
Memory's leaflets close shall twine,
Around our hearts for aye,
And waft us back o'er life's broad track,
To pleasures long gone by.

CHORUS:

College life is swiftly passing,
Soon its sands are run;
But while we live we'll ever cherish
Friendships here begun.

CHORUS:

THE BUFFALO



AMERICAN LITERARY SOCIETY



THE · B U F F A L O



American Literary Society

Colors—Red, White and Blue

Flower—Dog-Wood Blossom

+

MOTTO

“In God We Trust”

+

Officers

Ernest Hendrix.....	President
Carl C. Monin.....	Vice-President
James Bryant.....	Secretary
Chas. Wiesenbergs.....	Chaplain
Archie Spellman.....	Critic
Robert Anderson.....	Censor
W. G. Ferguson (honorary).....	Janitor

+

Roll Call

Anderson, Geo. T.	Hendrix, Ernest
Anderson, Robert	Horne, Glenn
Blevins, Chester	Hyder, Willie E.
Blevins, William	Lecca, Geo. M.
Broyles, John A.	Meadows, John L.
Bryant, James S.	Monin, Carl C.
Casey, Tyler	Nave, Clarence N.
Feathers, Luther	Spahr, J. Bush
Ferguson, W. G.	Spellman, Archie C.
Fry, E. E.	Taylor, Robert L.
Greer, G. W.	Walker, Sam Bell
Hart, John M.	Wiesenbergs, Chas.

THE - BUFFALO



ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



Athentan Literary Society

Founded September, 1920

+

Colors—Maroon and Gold

Flower—Mignonette

+

MOTTO

Sapientia et Eloquentia, Iter ad Immortalitatem

+

Officers

J. Fisher Stanfield.....President
 Gavid S. Mitchell.....Vice-President
 Carl Fields.....Secretary
 Ralph S. Depew.....Critic
 Joseph Suggs.....Chaplain
 Monta Shull.....Censor

+

Roll Call

Boling, Paul	Himes, Earl
Carter, Wm. J.	Hodges, Elmer E.
Cochrane, Frazier	Holt, Curtis L.
Derthick, Lawrence	Keefauver, Alfred
Dillon, J. Frank	Keller, D. Lester
Fields, Carl L.	Mitchell, Gavid S.
Frakes, Bryson	Shull, Monta
Gunter, Jesse	Songer, Earley
Gray, Toy	Stanfield, Charles R.
Harris, Willie Joe	Stanfield, J. Fisher
Hill, Wm. L.	Suggs, Joseph

Intercollegiate Orator, R. S. Depew

THE BUFFALO



THE DRAMATIC CLUB



Dramatic Club

+

Officers

George M. Lecca.....President
J. Fisher Stanfield.....Vice-President
Thelma Nolen.....Secretary and Treasurer
Prof. C. H. Poage.....Sponsor

+

Roll Call

Bryant, James	Lecca, George M.
Depew, R. S.	Nolen, Thelma
Derthick, Mrs. H. J.	Odom, Gertrude
Ellis, Pearl	Poage, Prof. C. H.
Fields, Carl	Poage, Mrs. C. H.
Fry, E. E.	Russell, Lucille
Gray, Rose	Stanfield, J. Fisher
Goolsby, Martha	Spahr, J. Bush
Hill, W. L.	Sussner, Amelia
Huddleston, Elizabeth	Stout, Fannie F.
Hart, John M.	Shupe, Vera B.
Keller, D. Lester	Spellman, Archie C.



MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION

J. Frank Dillon.....Chairman
Archie C. Spellman.....Secretary

W. Grady Ferguson
Carl C. Monin
James S. Bryant
Joseph L. Suggs
Chas. Wiesenberg



Ministerial Association

On the night of January 10, 1921, the ministerial students of Milligan College met and formed an organization which they called "The Ministerial Association of Milligan College." These young ministers are doing a practical work in the surrounding communities, in helping to solve the country-church problem. Like the members of the Student Volunteer Band, they take an active part in all the college affairs.

In the stanzas that follow we may catch a glimpse of their life and aim :

+

SEVEN STARS

We're a sightly set of saintly students
Hoping for a bright future;
Full of fun and faith and prudence
Striving ever with our might—
For well we know
Where'er we go
We'll always fight for truth and right.

We're a handsome horde of happy hustlers
Full of joy and fond of life—
A bumptious band of busy bustlers,
Schooled in song and skilled in strife;
Yet we hope
Ne'er to cope
With sword or knife nor drum or fife.

We're a lively lot of laughing laddies
Sometimes grave and sometimes gay.
With seven lonely, lithesome lassies
We hope to sing and preach and pray;
For we would lure
To paths so pure
That none might stray from Light of Day.

A princely pack of pious preachers
We all hope to be in time;
A thoughtful troupe of tactful teachers
In word or deed, in prose or rhyme;
All this, ideal—
Let's make it real,
Tho hard to climb to heights sublime.

Let's sing a song of the saintly seven
Sing it clear and sing it strong—
Seven students serving heaven
Sing it loud and sing it long;
You'll hear us next
With script and text;
Ring, bell and song—blend with our song.

—A. C. S.

THE BUFFALO



THE VOLUNTEER BAND

Myrtle Smith, Pres.
Willa Campbell, Sec'y.
Ramona Ross
Marie McAllister

Pearl Ellis
Viola Smith
John Hart
Grady Ferguson



The Volunteer Band

The band of Volunteers for Foreign Missionary Service is a vital part of Milligan College, and has been for the past two years. It is a local unit, connected, through two or three of its members, with the great Student Volunteer Movement, whose watchword is "The Evangelization of the World in this Generation," a study of John R. Mott's vital enthusiasm, courage, and knowledge for a world-wide task. For devotional thoughts this year the band has used "New Testament Studies in Missions," and they have placed great stress upon prayer as their most effective influence and means of making the Gospel known to all the world.

The sentiment and spirit of this band may be well presented in the following lines:

Why Missionaries Go

We tell of the Martyrs of olden time,
How Christians lived and died;
How they gladly died with a faith sublime
In Him who was crucified.

And we say, "O Lord, give us work to do
To help Thy cause along;
We'll serve Thee, Lord, we'll surely be true—
We'll praise Thee with our song."

But hark! O friends, what is that cry?
It comes from a famished land;
'Tis near that land where the Turks defy
Our God and His faithful band.

Hark! O Christian, again that cry!
'Tis Armenia cries in vain;
Another child lies down to die,
It's mother by the Turk was slain.

Arise, O Christian, arise today!
Let us heed Armenia's call,
Lest all her children dying lay—
Let's feed and save them all.

THE BUFFALO



GIRLS' MISSIONARY CIRCLE



Girls' Missionary Circle

Officers

+

Martha Goolsby..... President
Lillie Smith..... Treasurer
Marie McAlister..... Secretary

Members

+

Adams, Kathleen	Griffith, Trula
Campbell, Willa	Hankal, Mildred
Campbell, Bessie	Howard, Juanita
Cowan, Willie Mae	Haun, Anita
Carter, Blanche	Hannah, Nelle
Eastman, Minnie Lee	Horne, Allie
Gray, Carrie	Horne, Willa
Gray, Rose	Hendrix, Mary
Greer, Bessie	Huddleston, Elizabeth
Goolsby, Martha	Jones, Ivor
	Jones, Anna
	Knight, Anna
	Mitchell, Helen
	Mims, Mary Grace
	McAlister, Marie
	Moredock, Hester
	Nolen, Thelma
	Odom, Gertrude
	Pierce, Bessie
	Ross, Ramona
	Robinson, Freida
	Smith, Lillie
	Smith, Myrtle
	Smith, Wahneta
	Sussner, Amelia
	Stout, Fannie
	Shupe, Vera
	VonCannon, Rosa Lee
	White, Adele
	Young, Lola

THE BUFFALO



THE BUFFALO STAFF



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WM. L. HILL

Business Manager

CARL L. FIELDS

Assistant Business Manager

Music Class





THE - B U F F A L O



MUSIC DEPARTMENT



Music Department

PIANO

Bryant, James S.	Knight, Anna
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Ferguson, Pauline	McAlister, Mrs. Marie
Griffith, Trula	Morris, Margaret
Hankal, Mildred	Russell, Lurline
Hamilton, Margaret	Smith, Viola
Harris, Willie Joe	Shupe, Vera B.
Horne, Willa	Sussner, Amelia
Howard, Juanita	VonCannon, Rosa Lee
Jones, Anna	Young, Lola
Jones, Ivor	

VOICE

Ellis, Pearl
Hankal, Mildred
Jones, Anna
Keller, Lester
McAlister, Mrs. Marie
Smith, Viola
Walker, Harry

VIOLIN

Bailey, Pinkie	Stanfield, Charles
Frazier, Helen	VonCannon, Rosa Lee
Mims, Mary Grace	Williams Maude

CORNET

Adams, Kathleen
Dillon, J. Frank

CLARINET

Stanfield, J. Fisher

ORCHESTRA

Violins—Helen Frazier, Rosa Lee VonCannon, Charles Stanfield
Cello—George Lecca
Cornet—Kathleen Adams
Clarinet—J. Fisher Stanfield
Piano—Amelia Sussner



Athletics

Foot Ball

+

Foot Ball was introduced to the New Milligan by Coach Cochrane's calling into a meeting all boys interested in the game. They elected John L. Meadows, captain, and J. Fisher Stanfield, manager. Intensive practice was begun at once as the season was rapidly approaching and a game was scheduled for October 10th.

Many difficulties had to be overcome in developing the team; namely green material, inadequate equipment and lack of time for practice. The team developed rapidly under the guidance of our efficient coach. In each game there was an improvement in the playing of the members of the team and one scarcely would have recognized in the smooth-working machine at the end of the season, the ragged bunch that started out in October.

To the second team is due much credit for the hearty support they gave the first eleven in practicing them and showing up their weak points.

THE BUFFALO



THE FOOT BALL SQUAD



Foot Ball

The line-up:

- R. E.-----"Sampson" Stanfield
- R. T.-----Fry
- R. G.-----Hodges
- C. -----"Wampus" Stanfield
- L. G.-----Mitchell
- L. T.-----Feathers
- L. E.-----"Poss" Hendrix
- Q. B.-----"Hog" Bryant
- R. H.-----"Cap" Meadows
- L. H.-----Jones
- F. B.-----"Jo-Jo" Davis
- Substitutes—
 - "Posey" Fields
 - "Skinney" Hyder
 - "Hooker" Horne

Foot Ball scores—

Milligan	0	Greeneville	20
Milligan	7	Bristol	6
Milligan	0	Greeneville	3
Milligan	13	Bristol	25
Milligan	26	Johnson City	0
Milligan	30	E. T. S. Normal	0
Milligan	58	Washington College	0
Totals	134		54



Foot Ball

Who are we? Who are we?
Captain Meadows, one two three!
Milligan, from Buffalo;
Little Van and big "Jo-Jo."
"Wampus-Cat" and "Sampson," too;
These the line go 'round or thru.
Mitchell, with the best of grit;
Feathers, don't know when he's hit;
"Grandpa," with his old bald head,
Just you watch him strike 'em dead;
Hodges, never gives an inch;
Fry, who don't know how to flinch;
Jones, who runs just like a streak;
These are winning once a week.
Then we have them red and white,
Bush and "Skinney," "Appetite;"
Broyles and Himes and Fields and Horne;
We can beat as sure's you're born.

The above was written in the height of our foot ball glory. Great spirit was shown by the students and the team at all times and support was never lacking. The team made a good record and the season was closed with a banquet given by Coach Cochrane to those to whom letters had been presented. We are looking forward to the 1921 season and have fine prospects for a team. Luther Feathers is the manager for 1921 and he has a well-rounded schedule which includes a trip through Middle Tennessee, in addition to games with Carson-Newman, Tusculum, Emory and Henry, Maryville, King College, E. T. S. Normal and Cumberland University.

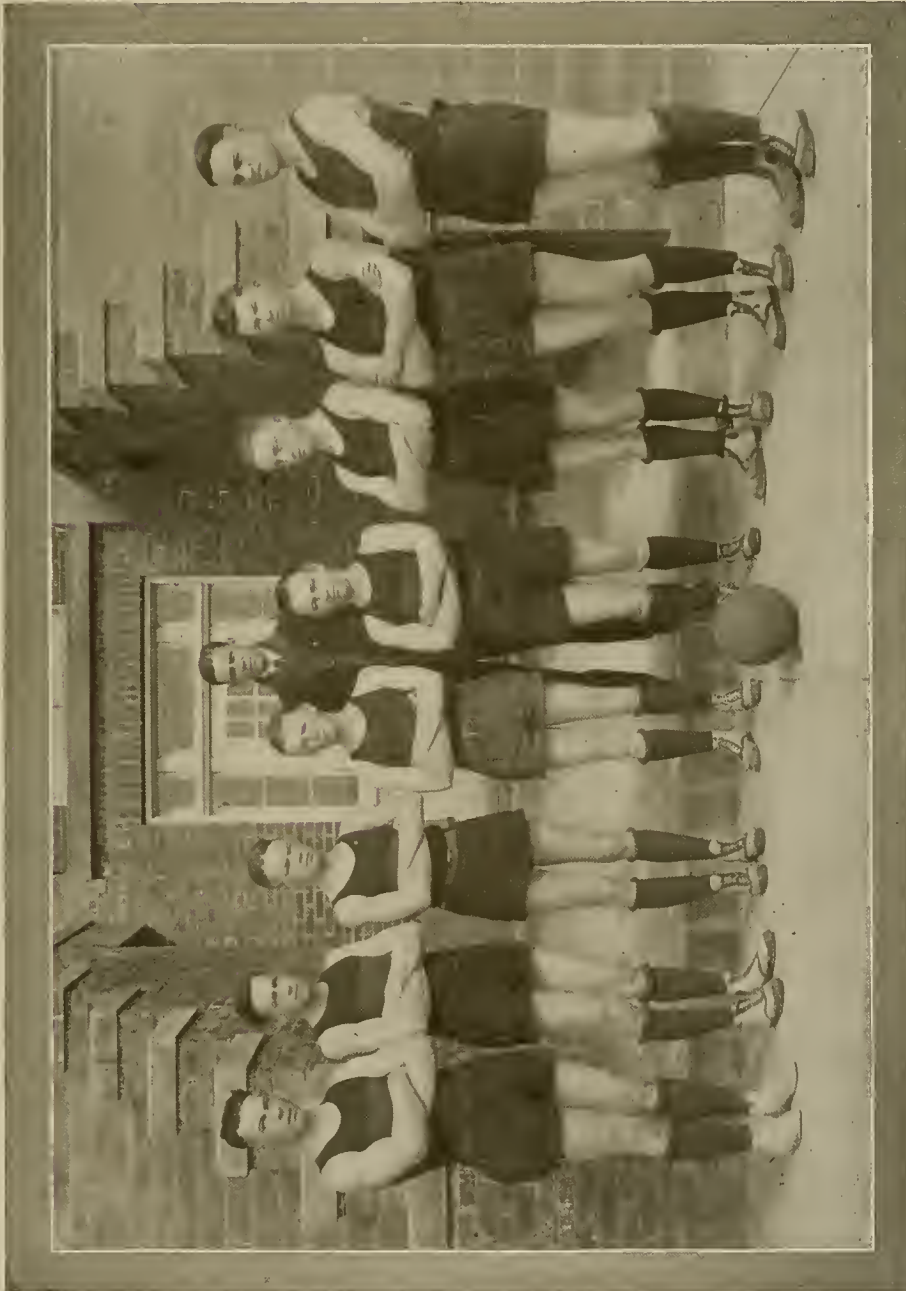
As an echo of last year we append the following:

AH, ME!

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through the town a young man passed;
One eye was black, the other green,
But on his lip a smile serene,
Displayed to those who stood about
That sundry teeth had fallen out.
One leg was twisted a'1 awry,
Huge lumps festooned his starboard thigh,
But though his battered form was bent,
Still blithely on his way he went,
And fourteen others, just like him,
Came limping thru the shadows dim—
The foot ball game was over!



THE BUFFALO



BASKET BALL SQUAD



Basket Ball

Milligan entered Basket Ball this season with characteristic snap and confidence. The largest squad in the history of the college answered the call for practice. There were good men on the floor to begin with, but as a team, they had to learn each other from the ground; a majority, however, were totally without experience. One man who had never played before made the Varsity. The season as a whole was very satisfactory.

Line-up:

Center—Hodges

Forward—Taylor (Captain)

Forward, R. Anderson, Ernest Hendrix

Guard, Frye

Guard—Mitchell, Sawyers.

Schedule and Score:

Milligan.....	27	King College	21	at	Milligan
Milligan.....	26	Johnson Bible C.....	27	at	Milligan
Milligan.....	21	State Normal	26	at	Johnson City
Milligan.....	24	Emory & Henry.....	40	at	Emory
Milligan.....	22	King College	13	at	Bristol
Milligan.....	38	State Normal	15	at	Milligan
Milligan.....	23	Emory & Henry.....	26	at	Milligan
Milligan.....	22	Tusculum	27	at	Milligan
Milligan.....	30	Carson-Newman	27	at	Milligan
Totals	233		222			

You will observe from the above schedule and scores that the teams were exceptionally well matched, and the games were close. The merest incident or a bit of luck decided the games.

The Milligan "Reserves" had the "pep" throughout the season. There were some second string men little short of Varsity ranking. Fine prospects for another year. Here's to the Varsity and here's to the "Scrub."



THE BUFFALO



CAPTAIN—Lillie Bilbrey
 R. Forward—Helen Mitchell
 L. Guard—Frances Leonard
 Substitutes—Lillie Smith, Hester Moredock

MANAGER—Lillie Smith
 L. Forward—Thelma Nolen
 R. Guard—Viola Smith

THE BUFFALO



BASE BALL SQUAD



Base Ball

The bingle of the bat, and the "umps" deep voice make music on the Old Milligan Base Ball Diamond.

Our invincible line-up is as follows:

With Robert Anderson on the initial sack we have a second Geo. Sisler who gets 'em any way they come.

"Chick" Addleburg is the Eddie Collins on bag number two, who has every quality of a real ball player.

Captain Bob Taylor is the boy who grabs 'em at short and, as yet, we haven't been able to select any short-stop in the Majors who is worthy of comparison with "our Bob."

Manager Geo. (Hope) Anderson is our Baker on corner number three, and is capable of doing credit to Frank on the field as well as with the old stick.

Charles Perry is the lad who takes 'em at home—who has an arm that makes honest ball-players out of all the boys who attempt to break the fourth commandment.

Robert Sawyer pulls 'em down in left field—he is our "Bob;" only thirteen home runs were checked up against him last season.

"Luke" Feathers is our Speaker in center field, who clouts 'em as hard as Tris.

Aubrey Jones is the guy that we call "Ty" who pulls 'em down in right—he, also, swings a wicked stick.

Now, for our pitching staff. We have big Phil Sawyer, who pitched eighteen games last year and lost only four. You ought to see his "smoke!"

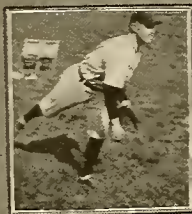
Carl Shepherd is one of our best prospects, who has everything that a youngster could wish for.

Billie (Brute) Fair is our "Dope" ball artist, who makes 'em look like what they "aint."

Carl Monin is out a bit late but is coming across with wonderful control and all kinds of "dope."

With this bunch of husky boys, Milligan College has the best base ball team in the field, and our coach, Billie Dubbs, is the person who deserves no small part of the credit for organizing and training the strongest team that has represented Milligan College for many years.

THE BUFFALO



"Squatty"
P.



"Billy Brute"
P.



"Whiskers"
C.



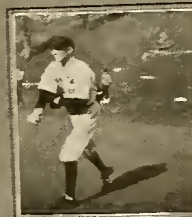
"Little Breeches"
S.S.



"John B."
1st B.



"Chick"
2nd B.



"Hope"
3rd B.



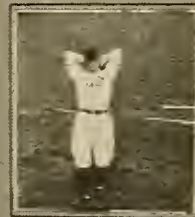
"Slats"
LF



"Sister"
C.F.



"Luke"
R.F.



"Shep"
P.



"Stan."
utility

BASE BALL SNAP-SHOTS



Who's Who and Why in Milligan

- Most useful to M. C.: Ella.
Heaviest eaters: Frakes; Jones.
Handsome man: Jo-Jo Davis.
Most dignified: Martha Goolsby.
Best all 'round: "Buddie" Stanfield.
Most talkative: Red White.
Sweetest: "Orphant" Annie.
Most intensive courtin' couples: Poss and Rose; "Wampus" and "Calamity."
Smartest boy: Bill Hill.
Biggest vamps: Nita Haun; Bessie Campbell.
Prettiest: Carl Fields. (Posey).
Most popular girl: Hamilton. ("Memphis").
Sportiest: Charlie Perry.
Quietest: Mary Grace Mimms.
Laziest: John Bilbrey; "Bill" Cowan.
Best Girl Athletes: McAlister; Bilbrey.
Most popular professor: Cochrane.
Cutest girl: Rose Grey.
Most popular with Faculty: John Hart.
Best boy athlete: Bob Taylor.
Biggest sleeper: Rosalie VonCannon.
Most religious: Mrs. Wiesenberg.
Most natural: Pauline Ferguson.
Biggest ladies man: Ted Lucas.



Explosions of Pedigreed Ki-Yi

Tis—"Juanita says her face is her fortune."

Tuff—"I thought it was the complexion specialist's."

◆ ◆ ◆

Red—"Fess up now that you men like talkative women as well as others."

Chick—"Others? What others?"

◆ ◆ ◆

Stanfield—(presenting test paper)—"I can't make out your comment at the end."

Prof. Poage—"That says I can't read your writing."

◆ ◆ ◆

Professor—"What do you know of the age of Elizaeth?"

Horn—(dreamily)—"She'll be 21 in a few months."

◆ ◆ ◆

She—"I hope, dear, that the ring you gave me is not a cheap imitation."

He—"No, darling, it's the most expensive imitation I could find."

◆ ◆ ◆

Pity the young man that parts his hair in the middle. He has to do so to prevent his mind from becoming unbalanced.

◆ ◆ ◆

A Freshman went to Hades once,
A few more things to learn;
Old Satan sent him back again,
He was too green to burn.

◆ ◆ ◆

Lucas—"Don't you think my mustache becoming?"

Ditto—"It may be coming but it's not here yet."

◆ ◆ ◆

Ferguson—"Is your dog intelligent?"

She—"Rather. Here Spot, come and show Mr. Ferguson how to kiss me."

◆ ◆ ◆

Toy—"Girls are queer specimens; they marry the first fool who asks them, as a rule. I suppose you'd do the same thing, wouldn't you?"

Lola—"Suppose you ask me and find out."

◆ ◆ ◆

SPEAKING OF ECHOES.

Griffith—"There are hills in North Carolina where, if you went out and shouted, the voice would come back a half-hour afterward."

Dillon—"That's nothing. There are hills in Johnson City where, if you went out and shouted before going to bed the voice would come back and wake you up in the morning."



THE - B U F F A L O



Mary had a Thomas cat,
It warbled like Caruso;
A neighbor swung a base ball bat,
Now Thomas doesn't do so.



Frakes—"Last night I dreamed I kissed you. What's that a sign of?"
Anna Knight—"It's a sign you have more sense when you are asleep than
when you are awake."



FOR BOYS ONLY.

(Read backwards)—Didn't you if girl a be wouldn't you. It read would
you knew we.



Brevity is the soul of wit but not of love letters.
Flirtation is attention without intention.



If a fellow tries to kiss a girl and gets away with it, he's a man; if he
tries to kiss her and don't, he's a brute; if he doesn't try to kiss her but could
if he would, he's a coward; and if he doesn't try to kiss her and couldn't get
away with it if he did, he's a wise fellow.



When Amelia rings that little bell,
All the spoofers wish it was in—Jonesboro.



Nothing succeeds like success; except a blush when it gets a good healthy
start.



'Twas midnight in the parlor,
'Twas darkness everywhere,
The silence was unbroken,
For there was nobody there.



Ashes to ashes and dust to dust;
If the Bookstore don't get you, Ike Shupe surely must.



THE BUFFALO



Blanc**H**e Carter
 Ge**O**rge Anderson
 Phil **S**awyers
 N**E**ll Hannah
 Hank**L**e. Mildred
 Jon**E**s, Aubrey
 Lurline Ru**S**sel
 Meadow**S**. John

"Bill" **C**owan
 "JO-Jo" **D**avis
 Lola Yo**U**ng
 Toy **G**rey
 Huddles**T**on, Elizabeth
 Gl**E**nn Horne
 G**R**ev. Rose
 "Po**S**s" Hendrix

"Chick" **A**ddleburg
 Ade**L**e White
 LU**C**as, Ted
 Bessie **C**ampbell

◆ ◆ ◆

"Do you like music?"

"Yep."

"Then listen to the band around my hat."

◆ ◆ ◆

A remarkable man is the Hindoo;
 He wears no clothes—makes his skindoo.

◆ ◆ ◆

"What's your idea of an absent minded man?"

"One who will forget his watch and then take it out of his pocket to see if he has time to go back after it."

◆ ◆ ◆

If you want to see something swell, noble peruser, put a sponge in water.

◆ ◆ ◆

Fresh—"Why do they have knots on the ocean instead of miles?"

Soph—"Well, you see they couldn't have the ocean tide if there were no knots."

◆ ◆ ◆

QUITE MODERN.

Freeda—"Isn't Keller up-to-date?"

Romona—"I should say so! He taught me seven new ways to say good-night in one week."

◆ ◆ ◆

Memphis—"I hear Bob (Little Breeches) nearly got put out of the game last night for holding."

Miss Finley—"Isn't that just like Bob!"



THE - B U F F A L O



WHAT MAKES A VAMP?

A yard of silk,
A hank of hair;
Two darling eyes,
With baby stare.

An elf-like voice,
With tempting coo;
And ankles trim,
A pair will do.

A cosy room,
A shaded lamp;
And there you are,
One little vamp.—Ex.



PROXIMITIES.

“Who would
“Like to
“Next to
asked me?
and he,
in she,
to glee,
he,
s a i d
“Me.”
—Ex.



He—“I give you fair warning; I am going to kiss you!”
She—“Sir! Your head must be turned.”
He—“Sure, I’ll turn it.”



’SA FACT.

How many co-ed’s blush remains unseen,
Because of too much drug store in between.



We laugh at the professors’ jokes,
No matter what they be;
Not because they’re funny jokes,
But because it’s policy.



“Did you ever catch your girl flirting?”
“Yes, that’s the way I caught her.”



SEVEN WONDERS OF MILLIGAN.

1. Wonder where Dean Boyd gets all of his adjectives.
2. Wonder what happens in the girls' rooms.
3. Wonder what the boys find to talk to the girls about so often.
3. Wonder what would would happen if Mrs. Boyd came to Sunday-school without her veil.
5. Wonder why the girls put their hair down over their ears.
6. Wonder what the "gang" thinks of this Annual.
7. Wonder how the girls find out everything that happens.





Thanking each and every individual
who in any way whatsoever has con-
tributed to make the Buffalo a success,
and hoping that each reader may find
on these pages something that is both
enjoyable and profitable, we remain,
Respectfully yours,
—THE STAFF.

THE END



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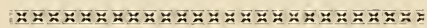


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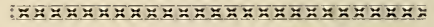
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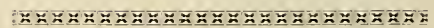
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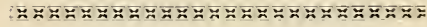


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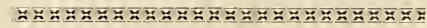
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P E D I G O ' S



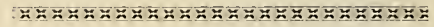
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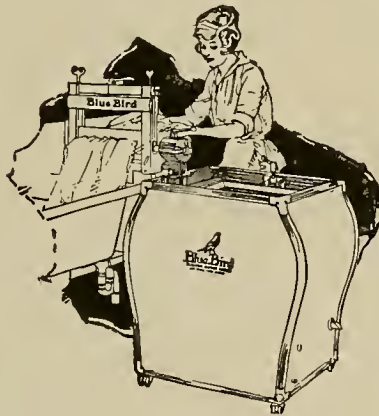
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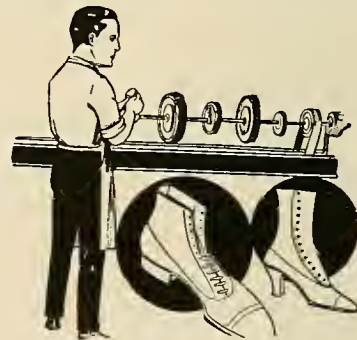
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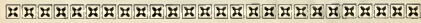
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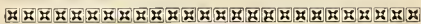
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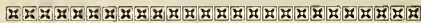
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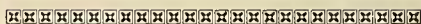
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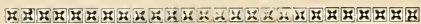
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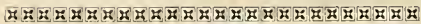
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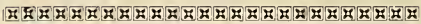


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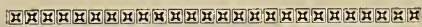
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