

SENIORS DECIDE TO ATTEMPT TO PUBLISH ANNUAL

Editor To Be George Kelly
With Kenneth Rhea As
Business Manager.

The Senior class will sponsor an annual this year, according to the decision reached in a class meeting last week. The potential year book will be edited by George Kelly, with Kenneth Rhea serving as business manager, and Byron Graybeal acting as advertising director. Other staff members will be announced just as soon as a definite organization is effected.

While all plans concerning the proposed publication are of necessity of a tentative nature just now, due to the uncertainty relative to advertising material and the luke-warm propensities of student support, those sponsoring the movement are rapidly formulating plans for a vigorous subscription drive among the student body, and it is thought likely that the campaign will be inaugurated within the next few days.

With a maximum of effort it is thought that the proposition can be carried to a successful completion, although the work is rendered much more difficult, due to the fact that the annual was discontinued last year. This year's product will be a miniature affair as compared to former Milligan publications, but will be thoroughly representative of the college in all its aspects.

To produce an additional note of interest in student circles, the staff sponsored a "name your annual" contest last Thursday, allowing each student to submit suggestions for a title for the publication. Miss Myra Sue Bryant won the contest with her "Let Petit Buffalo" submission, and will be awarded a free copy of the book. The title selected is considered particularly and uniquely appropriate with her "Le Petit Buffalo" substitute a miniature replica of the old "Buffalo" year book.

Dramatists Do Well In Play "Latchup"

The members of the dramatic club enjoyed one of its smoothest productions, Friday night, October 13. The play, "Latchkeys", was presented by twelve members of the club under the direction of Miss Dorothy Neiser. At this meeting the President, Roger Derthick, gave a review of the season of plays in New York City. All the members were very glad to be enlightened upon the subject of the New York plays for this season and the play was one of the most enjoyable ever produced by members of the dramatic club.

At the next meeting of the club, "The Knave of Hearts" will be given by members. This play is under the direction of Ralph Shelley, and will be presented only for the members of the Dramatic club.

The club is now searching for a three act play, preferably a comedy-drama, to be given before Christmas.

Thompson Finds Football Days Are Ended

It's always a regrettable circumstance when a person has to bid farewell to some work, some association, or some situation he loves, and it's more than regrettable when one has to withdraw or retire by some sudden twist of events.

It would have been a sad thing indeed for any man on the Buffalo squad to find that his playing days were over (Coach Lacey needs all of them) but it is particularly depressing for any football squad when the captain is forced out of the going. It could have been some reserve man, some freshman, or even some untitled varsity performer, but it had to be Captain Thompson. It had to be Milligan's star fullback, Milligan's hard fighting varsity leader, veteran of four years on the Buffalo squad. Most certainly it seems that the gods of football have turned against the Buffaloes.

Perhaps no student in school knows just what it means to lead a football team on the field, shake hands with the opposing captain, watch the referee toss that coin in the air—and then abruptly discover that such a process has been completed for the last time. That's what Captain Thompson is experiencing now—experiencing the pangs of longing, of retrospection, and of unrequited desire.

We all hated to see Thompson forced from the game during his last season as a Buffalo. He was a fighter to the final whistle, and looked as good in defeat as in victory. Coach Lacey will find his position hard to fill.

Music Organizations Lay Program Plans

The musical organizations of Milligan College have definite plans for future programs.

The first in the series will be a number by the Glee Club, and will appear on the program to be given by the German Choir for the benefit of Milligan College. However, the Glee Club will sing but one number and this in accompaniment with the choir.

The second program will be a radio broadcast from Bristol, and will come under the head of a Milligan College Program. Participants will be from various studios of the music department. They will include Glee Club numbers, quartet numbers, vocal solos, and instrumental solos. The length of the broadcast is to be one hour.

The third and last definite program will be given entirely by the Glee Club.

There are vague dreams of a broadcast from WNOX, Knoxville, but they yet remain in the far distant future.

Credit To The Electric Company

While the Stampede is slightly overdue in paying tribute to a company and men that arranged the lights at Bemberg field, still it is not yet too late to compliment the Tennessee Electric Com-

MILLIGAN FACES KING THERE TOMORROW EVENING IN THIRD CONFERENCE GAME OF SEASON

Cleanliness First In Boys' Dorm

Over atop the hill sits a rather large brick building known as the boys' dormitory. Presiding over the cleanliness of that same building is a very capable person known as Mrs. Cochrane, whose husband once in awhile admonishes boys to remain perfectly silent while study hour is in effect.

Not all is roses and sweet lilacs, however, as far as the room-cleaning business is concerned. The following account, while not typical, at least has happened several times when Mrs. Cochrane was busy inspecting.

Mrs. Cochrane approaches the door to the room. Boys within hear that approach and while one is busily engaged in opening the door the other mysteriously vanishes into the closet. Enter Mrs. Cochrane. To the closet she marches and drags forth an unwilling victim of circumstances.

"Boys, may I remind you that this room must be cleaned in an hour?"

"Mrs. Cochrane," says boy number one, "may I ask you a very serious question?"

"Why, yes".

"Will you have an apple?"

To which Mrs. Cochrane replies that an apple will taste good, but that doesn't help the room any.

After arguments for some time a reluctant promise of a clean room is enticed from one boy. This same process repeated on several occasions eventually results in a clean room.

The boys' slogan is "A clean room, if someone cleans it. It's not my turn now." And do they live up to it!

Four Firms Added To Advertising List

Although the commercial element is frowned upon in so many cases, it still remains true that the life of a newspaper depends on advertising. With this thought in mind the Stampede announces with justified pride the acquisition of four new advertisers.

The four firms joining the ranks of Milligan Stampede Advertisers are the **Dixie Bowling Alleys, Rumley's, Southern Maid Dairy Products Company** and the **Terminal Barber Shop**. Remember them on your next trip to town.

pany on its job.

The Tennessee Electric Company was not notified till Thursday morning that it would be necessary to have lights Friday night.

With the aid of the campus boys and their own employees this company rushed to the job and completed to a perfection a rush job that ordinarily requires much more time. As a result Milligan has had two games under lights and will play one more with Lees-McRae under the arcs.

King Rated As One of
Teams of Greatest
Strength In Smoky
Conference.

GAME TIME 8 P. M.

Buffaloes to Use Virtual-
ly Same Line-Up As
Faced Carson-New-
man.

By George Kelly

Their last effort having been buried under an avalanche of Carson-Newman touchdowns, which eventually resulted in a 49-0 count, the Milligan Buffaloes are seeking to even their conference score tomorrow, when they meet the powerful King Tornado on Tenneva field, in Bristol. Game time is set for 8:00 p. m.

To chalk up a victory, however, the Buffaloes must dispose of one of the strongest elevens in the whole Appalachian region—a team that is rated as one of the favorites in the Smoky Mountain title chase.

King Once Easy

There was a time when the annual game with King was just another tea party for the Buffaloes—just an occasion for a few preliminary gestures, then a series of mad dashes down the field for touchdowns and glory. But that was back in the late twenties when young ladies wore abbreviated skirts and prohibition was a fixture in the American scheme of government. That was back in the good old days when Lew Taylor, Chet Brown, Elmer Solomon and their little playmates promenaded before enthusiastic local gatherings to the unrestrained joy of the newspaper press and feminine fandom. But to get back to the original point, those were the days when the Buffs were called a "stampeding herd" and the Tornado was contemptuously styled a "gentle breeze," a "dry weather shower," and what not. No, the Bristol boys were not given much consideration in those days.

But times have changed! No longer do young ladies wear short skirts—they've returned to the colonial style of attire. Neither does Lew Taylor stand on his own goal line and punt the oval into enemy territory in this modern age. He's gone, and so have Brown, Solomon, and Sage—and incidentally so has the bugaboo influence these boys exerted up Bristol way. No longer do the Tornado boys tremble, cower, and develop fear complexes before a menacing Buffalo herd; no longer do the Milligan boys waltz through an obliging King line for graceful, antelope-like runs, and no longer do local sports scribblers chant the praises of great football warriors and

(Continued on page 4, column 1)

THE MILLIGAN STAMPEDE STUDENT OFFICIALS OF DINING HALL INTERVIEWED FOR WEEK'S WHO'S ZOO

Published bi-monthly from September to June by the students of Milligan College, Milligan College, Tennessee.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Year

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Assistants	Ruby Hampton, Ruby Keefauver, Bob Yeiser

This publication endeavors to foster the ideals for which the student body is ever striving; namely, higher scholarship, cleaner sportsmanship, and finer comradeship. It endeavors to represent the school in all its aspects and to print, in an accurate and engaging way, everything of news interest concerning it.

We Want War!

To many of the students of this college, it seems that life is just beginning for them. They have received all or part of a college education, some of them actually have found a girl who will say yes, and a few of them have jobs in sight. Many at least feel fit and capable of meeting life's situations and problems. The outlook is fine.

And then into this situation comes the hint and rumblings of another war. Germany withdraws from the League of Nations, Japan overruns China and Manchuria, Cuba revolts, and all of Europe trembles with war threats like a delicate scale.

At the apex of our lives, we as college students now face the destruction by a world havoc of every plan and idea that we have ever had. We as college students are about to become participants in the greatest battle the world has ever known.

For war is bound to come. Think of the amazing thing that has happened. Nations have kept themselves from a wholesale slaughter for fourteen long years. But in those fourteen years the war spirit has again multiplied and increased till the world is now ready once more to bring hell out of the ground and reseat it for another period directly on earth.

We are in favor of declaring war on someone tomorrow. It is bound to come eventually; why not get it over with? It is a fine thing to do anyway. A noble thing! Not every one is fortunate enough to have the chance to give his one and only life that a group of industrialists can make an enormous profit.

Let's polish up the bands, and get out the enlistment blanks. War is here. The nations cannot be happy without legal murder. The only consolation is that we as college students will at least have brains enough to enlist in a group and die educated. Think of the disgrace of entering into a modern maelstrom of death in an ignorant condition. Positively disgraceful!

—o—

What It Means

There is a famous line from the opera, "The Desert Song", which reads, "You wouldn't understand. He might. But YOU wouldn't."

The students of Milligan College, King College, Carson-Newman, Notre Dame—any college corresponds exactly to the YOU quality in the above quotation. Some other people might understand what it is all about, but we are firmly convinced that not ten per cent of this school know why they are going to school, what they will do when they graduate, or whether or not they will even continue in school till their college course is completed.

Some one had been sadly disillusioned in thinking that the colleges of America are the hot-beds of thought—are the mainstays of future generations. Some one has been in a utopia of dreams when that some one looks to American colleges to contribute constructively to the future of America.

College boys today are laboring and sinking under a covering of practical professionalism. Arts and sciences are being pushed into a quagmire of scientific and industrial training. Salute the college student, but like a man observing an airplane, wonder whether the crash will be on the left or right side. We hate to say that college education is a failure, but we can only compliment the individual who survives four years of a college maelstrom.

This week the Stampede is publishing interviews with the students who are concerned with each Milliganite's daily life—the student officials of the dining hall. Three members of the "kitchen police" were interviewed—Kenneth Kay Burnette, Gene Sullivan, and Nell Hitt.

—o—

Kenneth Burnette

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit, bird thou never were" and if we wanted to be nice and sarcastic, we'd say, "Head waiter you never were, either." We don't want to be that way, however, because Mr. Burnette is really a good head waiter. Absolutely.

The funny part about this interview is the fact that it is no interview at all. You see, we became afraid of Kay's prestige and lacked completely the nerve to interview him.

Kenneth hails from Chattanooga and received his nickname from life at Baylor. There were two Burnettes there and to differentiate between them, one was called K. Burnette and the other whatever his name was. Somehow the name got started here and that's that.

Mr. Burnette holds one other extremely important position at Milligan—advertising manager of this humble little paper. That's our idea of an important position with plenty of prestige. (Subsidy from the editor).

Burnette is taking an A. B. degree among other things. He can Tango well, overbids at bridge, and likes football. His plans for next summer are indefinite but a trip to the south pole wouldn't be impossible. Kay is another "Brown Cottage" boy.

—o—

Gene Sullivan

Mr. Eugene Whittis Sullivan has the official position of foreman-in-charge, general manager, and chief director of the kitchen. 'Tis he, you

hungry students, who says whether there shall be 143½ or 144½ chile beans in your dish.

Gene was born, not in Tennessee, but in Boas, Kentucky in 1910. If you are unfamiliar with dates, his age is all of 23 years. Three years after giving the world a break, he moved to Union City, Tennessee, and there has remained every since. (That is, he has lived there every since).

His first year of college was spent at Murray State Teachers, but the last two have been blissfully spent at Milligan.

Mr. Sullivan's favorite amusement is loafing, his favorite hobby—bull sessions. He is taking a B. S. in Science degree in preparation for a medical course at Vanderbilt. To get a first hand glance at this handsome gentlemen, drop in any time at "Welcome Inn." He won't be there, but drop in anyway.

—o—

Nell Hitt

Miss Hitt's full name is Nell Ford—something like Telford, only different—and Savannah, Tennessee is her home.

Nell is chief dispatcher in the salad department of Milligans' dining hall and considers herself, with deserving pride, quite a boss when she mentions that sixteen hard working assistants are under her power.

Miss Hitt learned of Milligan from her sisters, one of whom graduated last year. In scholastic work she is taking a major in history under Dr. Lawrence. There is a reason for the history major, because she wishes to teach that subject in her own town.

In dramatics, or rather the movies, she favors the acting ability of Leslie Howard. It is with extreme displeasure, after hearing Professor Burn's sermon, that we mention her other favorite, Clark Gable.

Nell is a junior and will return next year to graduate from Milligan.

CAMPUS BANTER In WINCHELL MANNER

Miss Dimple Hart was right, absolutely right, when she mentioned in Dramatic Club that Raymond Phillips was cast incorrectly as a lover. Phillips was in a play where he had to kiss one of the heroines, but somehow one way or another, things went wrong. Phillips cautiously approached to a place about three feet away from the girl and then loudly clucked his lips. Clark Gable will get jealous, Raymond old boy, at the superior technique.

—o—

Tom Barnard, in addition to his regular college course, seems to be taking lessons in Ford technocracy. Maybe Tom had too much assistance in the front seat. Who knows?

—o—

Two of the hard fighting gentlemen of this college calmly squared off and did fistic battle the other day over—of all things—a newspaper. Huskins was carting said paper to fair damsel when Taylor suggested it might be wise for him to look at the paper. Huskins disagreed. Taylor insisted, and did the blows fall.

—o—

The one and only Payne made a great success of falling off a truck last week. "Truck" Payne to you, ladies.

—o—

One of the Milligan faculty sent a letter to some concern that advertised to tell the secrets of success for only one dollar. The reply consisted of only two words, "Work Hard."

Ruth Walker—"Did you ever take chloroform?"
Elsie Price—"No, who teaches it?"

—o—

Miss Belcher—"Have you ever read 'To a Mouse?'"

Shady Greene—"Naw, how do you get 'em to listen?"

—o—

Epitaph—Here lies an Atheist. All dressed up and no place to go.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Well, old Lady Lou is all set to answer your problems again this week. If you are disturbed by faint tremors of love, or if you are disgruntled in any manner, just confide in Lady Lou and everything will be explained. Your problem may not be part of the explanation, but you will have the satisfaction of receiving an answer of some kind.

Dear Lady Lou:

I had the most embarrassing thing happen to me the other night. I was peacefully sitting under a bush talking to a girl about the science of religion when some one came by and kicked the bush, knocking down pine needles, dust, and a stray screech owl or two. Who could have done this most "humiliating" thing?

—Latherina Kadames

You figure it out. One guess should be enough, but with two you couldn't miss.

—o—

Dear Lady Lou:

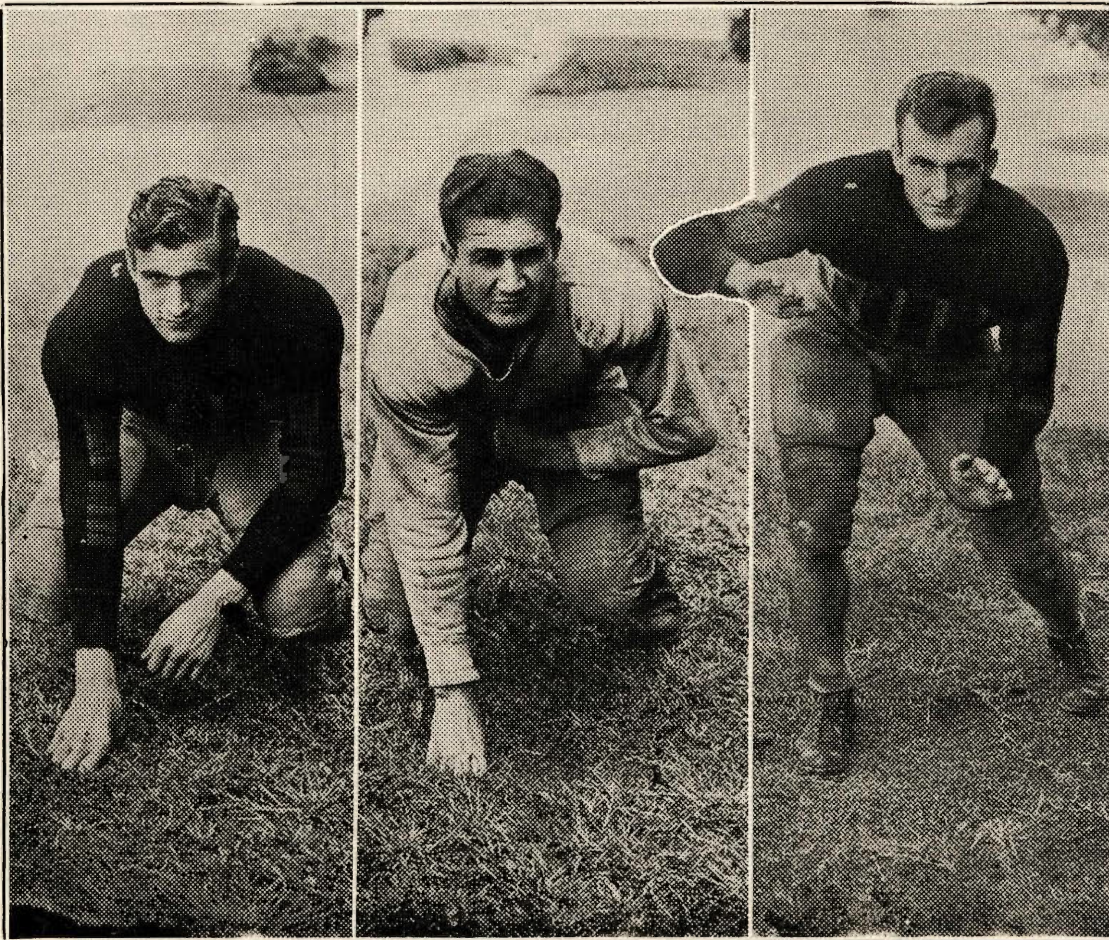
I am in the midst of an environment in which dancing is taboo. I really like to dance and think it is one of the finest and most wholesome of amusements. Since dancing is frowned upon with something worse than a sneer, I cannot dance. What should I do?

—X. B. Goblet (No blue ribbon)

Undoubtedly you had a brain storm when writing this letter as you say nothing about whether or not you are boy or girl. Assuming that you are a boy (it sounds like it) I would suggest that you get a broom and put a skirt on it. I can assure you that the broom can follow any step you make, and that's something no girl can do.

A burglar demands only your money or your life. A woman demands both.

LEES-McRAE BATTLE NEXT FRIDAY



Three of the mainstays of Coach Lacey's 1933 fighting Buffaloes are shown in this picture. Two of the players, CLARENCE "DEUSY" IRVIN, end, and RAY ANDERSON, tackle, are from Wytheville, Virginia, while LUKE GAFFIN, guard is from middle Tennessee.

THREE CONTESTS LEFT FOLLOWING THIS HOME GAME

Following the King game in Bristol tomorrow, the Buffaloes will resume their home schedule Friday, October 28, when the Lees-McRae Bulldogs invade the local encampment.

Lees-McRae, while being one of the smaller colleges in North Carolina, is particularly noted for its powerful football teams, and this year's crew is well up to par. Already Coach Dickerson's outfit holds a decision over Western Carolina Teachers, a team that is nobody's push-over.

More than the usual amount of significance is being attached to the fray on the campus of each school involved, because of the fact that Shade Green, Milligan ferocious tackle, is an ex-Lees-McRae performer. Green played two years under Dickerson, and is eager to get at his old mates. However, it is reliably reported that the North Carolinians are hot on Shade's trail, and will welcome the chance to swap blows with him on the gridiron.

After the tilt with the North Carolina team, Lacey's squad will rest until the Tusculum game, November 11, after which the Maryville Highlanders and the Tennessee Wesleyan Bulldogs will be met on successive Saturdays. Both of the latter-mentioned engagements will take place on foreign soil, the Tennessee-Wesleyan game marking the completion of the 1933 schedule.

BASKETBALL TALK BEGINS DESPITE FOOTBALL BEING IN FULL SWING

Dean Eyler, As Coach, To Build Framework for Team Around Jeff Roark, Chet Payne, Percy Grant, and Dick Ayers.

While campus gossip is chiefly concerned with football just now, basketball prospects are being discussed at random by no small group of students.

As usual the hardwood artists will perform under the direction of Dr. Eyler, dean of Smoky Mountain coaches, and it is safe to say that no team in the South will present a better coached outfit. For five consecutive years Eyler's teams have demonstrated a remarkable superiority over the other conference schools, while also making the going tough for several of the larger institutions. The team probably reached the zenith of its power last year in plastering a terrific 44-26 drubbing on the University of Tennessee varsity. This year's crew is expected to add to that amazing record.

To begin with Milligan will have Jeff Roark, stellar forward star, as captain of the team. Roark is without a peer in this vicinity when it comes to floor work and speed on the court, and for three years he has been the stand-out forward of the conference, having been selected on every all-conference team made public. His main forte is his baffling elusiveness which so far has befuddled ambitious guards on opposing teams.

Other veterans include Percy Grant, who plays equally well at guard or forward; Chet Payne, who led the team in scoring as a freshman last season; and Dick Ayres, whose "Robertian" shots won the final tilt from Carson-Newman last year. Along with these luminaries, Phil Shelley, Vogel, Witt, and a host of newcomers are expected to furnish Eyler

with another winning combination this year.

A tough schedule, which will include several non-conference opponents, is being worked out by Carl Stephens, manager of the team, and an exciting season is in view. If a U. T. game can be scheduled on the local floor, prospects are that the largest throng ever to witness a basketball contest in this section will be on hand for the occasion, and it goes without saying that Glen Roberts and his Emory and Henry mates will be tendered a royal welcome this year.

It is almost too much to expect the Buffs to cop the championship again. It would appear that the law of averages is bound to catch up with Eyler this year. However, indications point to a tight conference race with Milligan pitted against the field.

The initial call for practice has not been announced, and it is thought that no official program will be inaugurated until the completion of the football schedule.

SENIOR GIRLS GO TO SHOW

Senior girls were entertained last Tuesday evening in town by the Dean of Women, Mrs. H. J. Derthick.

Upon arrival in Johnson City, the nine feminine members of the graduating class and the Misses Oris and Nancy Cantrell, gave the town a quiscial glance and proceeded to see Will Rogers cavort as Dr. Bull. Refreshments at the Chocolate Bar completed the night's activities.

ON THE SIDELINE WITH THE STAMPEDE STAFF

Tomorrow night Milligan faces another hard battle when they meet the King eleven. This writer was a spectator at the King-Maryville game. The Maryville team won that game 12-0, but was outplayed the first half in no uncertain fashion by the King eleven. Football is queer in that it depends to a great extent on conditions and the spirit of the teams, but if King plays no better and Milligan puts forth the brand of ball that they are capable of—it's anybody's game.

One of the best games of the season, as far as Smoky Mountain fans are concerned, will take place October 28, between Carson-Newman, and Emory and Henry. There's power in those two elevens, but Emory, by virtue of their win over V. M. I. hold a slight edge.

Although Milligan is right in the midst of football, it is only four more weeks till basketball season starts—or rather basketball practice.

CARSON-NEWMAN HANDS BUFFS 49 TO 0 DEFEAT

By the overwhelming score of 49-0, Coach Lacey's scrappy band of Buffaloes fell before the ultra-powerful attack of the champion Carson-Newman Eagles, initial conference opponents, in a game played on Bemberg-Glanzstoff field, Friday night, October 6th.

The Carson-Newman outfit, coached by Frosty Holt, started at full speed, blocking two Milligan kicks in quick succession, to score two rapid-fire touchdowns and pave the way for the utter rout that followed. Four touchdowns were chalked up by the Eagles in the first quarter; one was added in the second; two more were consummated in the third canto, and a final marker was scored in the closing moments of the fray. Clark, Smith, Henderson, and C. Hutchins fired the big offensive guns for Holt's crew, while Childers, Rogers, and Green made it hot for the Buffalo running attack throughout the game.

The Milligan attack never got underway. Kept within the shadow of their own goal posts during the greater part of the first half, the men of Lacey made few perceptible dents in the Eagle armor, threatening seriously only once—and that threat, centering around a passing attack unleashed by Witt and Culvahouse, was abruptly halted on the Carson-Newman twenty yard line, when an alert Eagle back snatched a final desperate Milligan pass from the air and raced back to mid-field.

We Print The Stampede!
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"Where all Milligan Meets to Eat"
The Chocolate Bar
 SANDWICHES, SUNDAES
 SODAS AND CANDIES

KING GAME THERE TOMORROW

(Continued from page 1, column 4)

championship machines. No, it's all gone—all of it and lingers in the minds of grizzled veterans only as a fond reminiscence of the days that used to be.

New Policy At King

Times have changed at King, too. We see a new coach, new players, a renovated machine. We see Bill Bricker, an all-conference fullback; Olin Point, a "spinning fool"; Con Davis, an accurate passer; and Tige Harris, a sensational broken field runner. We see Holan at tackle, Wilson at center, Cash at end—each a star of the first water. In fact we see a veteran machine—one that held Emory and Henry to a scoreless tie last year.

Milligan Comparatively Weak

Against this powerful combination will be pitted a comparatively weak Milligan team—a Milligan team that boasts of no vaunted stars, no championship hopes—and a team that finds itself in the same situation that the King teams experienced a few years ago. It would be suicidal to predict a Milligan victory.

Starting Line-up

Coach Lacey will start Poe at center, Gaffin and McClosky at guards, Green and Bible at tackles, Woods and Irvin at ends, Baker at quarterback, Carl Stephens at fullback, and Ward and Vogel at the halfback posts. Lawrence Stephens may see service if his injured knee improves sufficiently to allow him to swing his triple-threat possibilities into the fray, but Captain Thompson is definitely out of the running.

King has announced that two teams will alternate against Milligan, and it is

likely that Coach Richardson will play experimental football against the locals, saving the fireworks for Carson-Newman, Appalachian, and Emory.

Starting Lineups

Milligan	King
Irvin -----	Cash
Green -----	Holan
McClosky -----	Deven
Poe -----	Wilson
Gaffin -----	Waskell
Bible -----	Mazza
Woods -----	Miller
Baker -----	Harris
Vogel -----	Point
Ward -----	Davis
C. Stephens -----	Bricker

THE STORY OF "DUCKY WUCKY"

(Continued from the last issue)

The bells clanged again. "Ducky Wucky" turned around, and there staring him in the face was a brown bear—Oh, a lame one to be sure, but nevertheless a bear—What a scare for nothing.

Being somewhat in the vicinity of a shoe company, Medwich walked in to PIERCE AND PIERCE and waited while his soles were mended. (They needed it). After that "soulful" experience, he went to LANE'S GROCERY COMPANY and bought some fresh cherries. Having satisfied his hunger, he remembered he needed some athletic equipment; so to HUMPHREY'S he ran and bought a fencing mask to protect himself from the hard knocks of college life.

Repairing again to town, he took another YELLOW CAB, and set out for the boys' dorm.

(Continued next week)

Casually Commenting Hither and Yonder

Rain came at last; maybe a little swimming now-----How thrilling those Friday and Saturday Westerners are-----If the boys grow in knowledge as fast as Napoleon grows in size, they would be getting somewhere.

What an orchestra Joe Saunders had, and could that boy play! Trouble in paradise was nothing compared to the difficulties of the dining hall at times-----Wonder when the first snow will come-----Thanksgiving only 41 days away-----only-----

That good old conference spirit, and does it get you-----This column ought to be easy to write—letting the mind wander, but there's no mind-----What did happen to Crusoe's man Friday-----

Surprising, that King game-----Firing should be easy in Florida-----All the fire boys hope for fair breezes from the gulf-----All this nonsense leads to nothing and that's how this column is going to end.

Saylor's Breaks Down to Write for Paper

The editor of this scandal sheet was peacefully reflecting on matters in general and women in specific when he heard light pattering of the feet approaching in gunboats. The door opened and in walked Saylor's—Wild Bill, the monkey-wrench man to you—with an original contribution for the Stampede. In the next paragraph, word for word, is published Bill's philosophic epistle. May we have many more of such contributions from the students.

To the Editor of the Stampede:

Well, business is picking up! The N. R. A. or something is effecting this. Anyway, I notice where Kruckeberg is going to do dry cleaning. Personally I think it would be the hit of the season. Owing to the reduced hot water supply and these cold mornings, he will get many faces to dry clean.

The big boy from Florida, as well as myself are wondering about that. We don't want to take extra chances on having our faces upset—you can see matters could be made worse.

—William Saylor's.

LANE'S GROCERY
Fresh Meats and Groceries
Fruits and Vegetables
104 Tipton St. Johnson City
Phone 140

HEADQUARTERS FOR SPORTING GOODS
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Much Better than the Best
See
PIERCE & PIERCE
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Genuine, Non-slip, Leather Soles

"The Thinking Fellow Rides a Yellow"
YELLOW CAB CO.
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H. T. SMITHDEAL, Manager

Roy Jones Tipton Hatcher
Majestic Barber Shop
239 E. Main
Floyd Wilhoit Primus Dees

The Electric Supply Co.
Anything Electrical
117 Spring Street
JOHNSON CITY, TENN.

We Congratulate Milligan Students on using—
SOUTHERN MAID DAIRY PRODUCTS

TERMINAL BARBER SHOP
Our Motto:
Sanitation and Satisfaction
Across the Street from the Bus Station

SANDWICHES AND LUNCHES
Milligan Students Are Always Welcome Here
RUMBLEY'S
140 Market Street
Opposite John Sevier Hotel

DIXIE BOWLING PARLOR
119 E. Market St.
Johnson City, Tennessee
A Place To Meet Your Friends

Only The Best Foods
Made of The Best Materials
Are served in
MILLIGAN'S DINING HALL

THREE CORNERS ICE CREAM STORE
Refreshments Any Time
Dancing Saturday Night
Elizabethton, Tenn.

STUDENTS
Are Always Welcome at the
BUFFALO INN
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