VOCATIONAL POULTRY JUDGING TEAM
WIN PRIZES AT RALEIGH, N. C.

TEAM AS WHOLE WINS STANDARD JUDGING CUP
WEIGEL WINS BRONZE MEDAL IN UTILITY JUDGING
AT POULTRY JUDGING CONTEST HELD BY N. C. STATE
B. & M. COLLEGE

The poultry judging team of the University of Tennessee Vocational Department, composed of Lonnie Scott, Herbert F. Bible, Jas. W. Weigal, and Leroy J. Eldridge (alternate), took part in the Poultry Judging Contest held at N. C. State A&M College, Raleigh, N. C., October 16-17. This contest was open to all Poultry Classes in the 5th Rehabilitation District. Eight institutions were actually represented: The University of Florida, University of Georgia, Chick Springs, N. C. State College, Waynesville School, Middle Tennessee Normal, Tennessee Polytechnic Institute, and the University of Tennessee.

The Sweepstakes Cup, awarded to the team with the highest score, was won by Tennessee Polytechnic Institute, of Cookeville. The First Standard Judging Cup, to team with second highest score, by University of Tennessee; First Utility Cup, to team with third highest score, by the Waynesville School.

In individual awards, the Gold Sweepstakes Medal, for highest score in Standard Judging, and Gold Medal for highest score in Utility Judging were won by Ferguson of the Waynesville Team. The Silver Medal for second highest score in Standard Judging, was won by S. A. LaFever, of T. P. I. The Silver Medal for second highest score in Utility Judging was awarded to T. G. Barnes of Middle Tennessee Normal. The Bronze Medal for third highest score in Utility Judging was won by Jas. W. Weigal of U. T.

The closeness of the contests is shown by the fact that Tennessee

(Continued on Page 5)

ROYAL PALM HELD UP AND
FORCED TO STOP BY NINE MEN

They were members of The Horticulture And General Farming Classes of The Vocational Department who Recently Made A Trip To Scott County, Tennessee, and McCreary County, Kentucky.

Sunday, October 15, eight students and one professor, Mr. Andes, left Knoxville for Winfield, Tennessee, in order to survey sites for new orchards, and to grade some orchards already producing in that section of the country. The trip was a very successful and enjoyable one. Some very fine orchards were discovered, and some admirable sites for new orchards were located. That part of the country is notable from a horticulture standpoint in that it is not nearly so productive as is it in most sections of the South and East. It is therefore an ideal place for orchards. But it is in addition an ideal place to live. It is unsuited for natural beauty anywhere in the world. There are to be found clear streams, wooded hills, and blue skies, as yet almost unmarred by the hand of industrialism. Rare flowers and shrubs flourish—there that are not to be found elsewhere in this country. The inhabitants of that country are wholesome—representing the best class, that sturdy, independent old stock that speaks the language as Shakespeare spoke it, and among whom hospitality is a religion. This country should seriously be considered by all vocational students enrolled in suitable courses, when they come to decide upon their future homes.

The party, mentioned arrived in Oakdale, Tennessee, at 1:25 P. M., and there boarded the "Royal Palm," the fast train from New Orleans to Cincinnati over the Q. & C. They had hardly got comfortably seated when the conductor came around asking for tickets. The first one of the party handed him his ticket with perfect
self-satisfaction, but was startled to
hear the conductor say, after having
frowned at the ticket for a minute or so: "Boy, what are you doing on
this train? Don't you know I don't
stop at Winfield?" The non-illusioned
student managed to stammer out that
he didn't know anything about it.
"Well I don't," was the rejoinder.
"What did you tell the flagman when
you got on this train?" "Why, I
didn't tell him anything," replied
this student, "Maybe some of the
rest did; there are nine of us on
here, with tickets to Winfield."
When the conductor saw there were
nine who wanted to go to Winfield,
he was willing to stop the train, but
requested the party to remove to a
different coach. After about an hour
of joking and laughing about the
stopping of the great Royal Palm,
they were informed by a loud voice
that they must "get ready for Win-
field." For some reason the conduc-
tor's first stop signal was not
effective, and by the time the train
finally stopped the party was half a
mile beyond the station. After the
train pulled away several boys were
seen running down the track as hard
as they could go. It was finally
learned that these boys had been
waving at the train as it ran by, and
when it stopped they thought their
waving had stopped it, and that they
were going to be arrested. The older
generation of Winfield's inhabitants
at first took the students for "Rev-
enues," but treated them with every
possibility courtesy when it was learned
they were students from the Univer-
sity of Tennessee.

As an eight-mile hike lay before
them the next day, the students and
their instructor thought best to turn
in early. They put up at the Sharp
Hotel, where it was rather dull after
the rush and bustle of the city. The
situation was saved however by the
oldtime country hospitality, to-
gether with ham and eggs, that was
served there. After supper the hotel
dining-room did duty as a study hall
for an hour or so, when the clock
registered 8:30 P. M. The married
element then went to bed but strange
to say, the two single members of
the party were missing until 12:00
o'clock. Their whereabouts during
this period remains a mystery to
this day. It is possible, though not
probable, considering their past re-
ords, that they went to church.

Monday morning, after a 6 o'clock
breakfast, the class visited a nearby orchard, and graded it. After this they set off for a seven mile hike that was to end at the cabin of Mr. Ray Troxel, far out in the mountains, where he has a sheep-ranch.

It was—

"Up in old Kentucky,
Up among the pine-clad hills,
In the land of waving cornfields.
And of bubbling copper stills" that we spent the night.

The roll was called after supper in front of the cabin that is to be Mr. Thos H. Troxel's future home, when he completes his course at the University of Tennessee. Someone then started the familiar old anthem.

"Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," and everybody joined in, in a way that would have done credit to any army quartet. A few other familiar songs followed, such as, "Home, Boys, Home," and "When Maidenhall Goes Over the Top." As the gentle breeze swayed the trees in timid but sincere applause, someone suggested that they sing, "My Old Kentucky Home," Professor Andes was selected to lead it and did so very effectively by the aid of a baton made of the famous sandalwood trees that grow only in two places in this country, i. e. on Troxel's farm, and in Cocke County, Tennessee. (These trees are native to the East Indies.) "Old Black Joe," next awoke the echoes of those ancient hills, and then the concert closed with "In The Evening By The Moonlight."

The kitchen was next K. P'd and everybody started for acoon hunt. No coons were caught, owing to the fact that the hounds preferred to chase wildcats.

As there was not room for everybody in the cabin five of the party slept in blankets under an overhanging cliff, with a campfire burning brightly in front of them. Before long they were awakened by shrill cries at a distance, and rushing down the hill found Mr. MacBee trying to climb a tree. He stated that he had gone down toward the cabin with the intention of frightening those in the cabin, and that he had been chased by a bear. The bear was evidently scared off by his cries, as when a gun and light were brought all was peaceful and serene around the tree—except Mr. MacBee. Well, he ought to know whether he saw a bear or not.

If he did, he deserves much credit, for no one else has seen one in that neighborhood for about 30 years.

Tuesday morning the class hiked 15 miles to Stearns, Kentucky, where they looked over the Stearns orchard, which is 96 acres in extent, and is very well kept. Peeling dry from the long hike, the bunch inquired their way to the soda fountain, only to find it closed "for dinner." Near Stearns a house with an old-fashioned dinner-bell was seen, and also a yoke of oxen.

Professor Andes and all the class except Doss, Mitchell, Troxel, and MacBee returned to Knoxville from Stearns. Those that were left returned to Winfield for the night. Next morning MacBee went to Lansing to inspect Prof. Watson's orchard, while Doss, Mitchell and Troxel went back to the mountains to visit King's apple orchard, and then on to the Oceida Co-operative Strawberry Farm. This completed the work, and the return trip to Knoxville was ended Friday night.

October 26. —

TOM TELLS HOW TO GET THE BONUS

Look here Buddy when you read this stuff that I am going to drop on this hear paper dont think that I did it with my own free will and accord. I aint never been one of these birds that allers wanted to see there names in the paper fact is that I unit never had it in before excepting the time I got drunk and fell in an old well out on the old Hawkins place. But the editor of this paper comes to me the other day and he sez sez he Tom aint you one of the leadin citizens down around Squeadunk. Well of course I had to admit that I was purty well known in them parts especially after the draft caught me and I went to France to fight for my country. Now Tom what I want you to do sez he is to help us out on the voice. He sez me we are havin a hell of a time gettin these hear birds to contrib and I believees that you are the man we has been lookin for. Well I agrees to write him a little peace and hear i am.

Well its natural beins as how I am one of the birds that carried old glory over the top, as squire Chentum uester say, that i has a sort of hankerin after that bonus what got such a wallops at Washington tother day I had it all figured out that I was goin to get myself a motor sickle with the jack that uncle sam was puttin out and youns can allow that I was some bad bird when the dern thing kicked the bucket. now listen fellers i aint kiddin you if we ever gets any bonus we got to go after it. you know in the army i soon begins to feel sorter vaccant around the belt so i sez to myself ses i Tom you aint never goin to get your mess cit full of slum unless you goes after it so i just had myself promoted to K. P. now i did like for sun wise bird to tell me whats become of the kaiser. i was settin and thinkin tother day how ever body wanted to see that guy hung long about the time I got home from France and now I be dern if I dont beleve he could run for cumbstuable down in Squeadunk and boat ole man Lowery whats had the job nigh on to twenty year. since them short dreeses come in we birds aint had time to read the newspapers and consequently we has let that bird get clean away.

Well fellers i got the cornhusk idea it came to me tother day durin a spellin lesson and made me miss my word. i just thinks to myself if we could git hold of this hear kaiser and bring him back to the states we could rent the callaboose down in Squeadunk as it aint never been used since probition come in and put that bird in there. then we put ads in all the papers invitin people to come and see the only one in captivity, we could charge fifty cents or make a buck well you see what I mean in bout a year we have enuf money to give all you birds a bonus and wouldn that be a hell of a boost for Squeadunk why I gess our old farm down there would bring bout a thousand bucks. now all you got to do is to go to mr. Hess and tell him if heel want bout ten of us fellers off for about a month weel see that this hear bonus is paid in about a year. remember i'm suggestin this thing and i gets to go along. id like to go to paree again anyway. fellers just depend on us weel git you that bonus yet.

Tom

Professor in Natural History—

"What kind of birds are most frequently kept in captivity?"

Eldridge—"Jail birds."
THE VOCATIONAL VOICE

Published semi-monthly

Dedicated to the interests of the Vocational Department of the University of Tennessee.

EDITORIAL STAFF
J. Z. HOWARD — Editor-in-Chief
R. G. TURNER — Managing Editor

BUSINESS STAFF
W. C. TAYLOR — Business Manager
SAM DOSS — Circulation Manager

WANTED 400 RESPONSIBLE MEN AT ONCE!

Out of the 430 odd men which make up the vocational department student-body, there ought to be that many responsible individuals. It is to them that this advertisement applies. The other thirty or forty we have no use for.

Of course you, gentle reader, are a responsible man. You consider yourself one, anyhow, and that is more than half of being one. Then listen, for what follows concerns you most closely.

The Vocational Voice is supported by its advertisers. But they are not making the paper a gift of the money they turn over to it. They are shrewd business men, and expect a return on their money. They are going to get a return on it. If we can not give them that return they will invest it somewhere else, where it will be profitable.

As a matter of fact, they are getting good return on their money from advertising with the Vocational Voice. Their good judgment would not allow them to continue patronizing our paper if they were not. But they can not tell just how good a return they are getting. Why? Because you, when you trade with them, forget to tell them why you are trading with them and not somebody else. You do not let them know that it is their advertisement in the Voice that is bringing them your trade. This is what they want to know.

And here is where the 400 responsible men are needed. We want 400 dependable men to take the responsibility upon themselves of impressing upon these advertisers the value of their advertisements in the Vocational Voice. We want 400 men who will remember to trade with the right man and tell him why. We want 400 men to learn this little speech and speak it after every purchase: “Don’t you advertise in the Vocational Voice? I thought so. That’s why I came in here to trade.”

Fellows, these men are standing by us. Shall we not stand by them? And what is almost as important, shall we not let them know we are standing by them?

As for the recompense that the 400 men who respond to this advertisement will receive, it will be a stronger, livelier school paper. Which ought to be adequate wages for such an easy job.

PERSONAL MENTION

The “R. E. H.” attached to the poem “Louise” stands for R. E. Hume. The general comment in respect to this is, “Them’s My Sentiments.”

Mr. W. J. Galloway, who has served efficiently as Business Manager of the Vocational Voice since its beginning, has been compelled to resign because of lack of time to devote to the work.

The Publication Council, after considerable deliberation has chosen Mr. W. C. Taylor to fill the vacancy. Mr. Taylor is very well known among the vocational students, and has an enviable record of participation in all forms of student activity. For example, he was, as most of you know, commander of the Glee Club during the past year. The Voice is to be congratulated on securing Mr. Taylor’s aid, and it urges the student body to cooperate with him in his attempt to keep the paper on a sound financial basis.

Mr. Bud Wise, our staff scientist and feature writer, is just recovering from a severe brain-storm which came as the result of his excessive scholarly labor on the subject of, “Every Healthy Indian Is A Well Red Man, Though He Can Not Read A Line.” We hope this will make Bud wiser.

Don’t try to be clever—the competition is too keen; there’s more money in plain industry.

PHIL OSSIFUR’S COLUMN

Short skirts are great for getting up stairs (To make this a lie, change “re” to “ir”).

Women are not naturally a whole lot better-looking than men, but artificially...yes.

If we always told the truth, how many tombstones would bear this one line as an epitaph?

“He Didn’t Know She Was A Married Woman.”

Things one wonders about at a football game:
1. Which side has the ball and how they get it.
2. How the rooting section knows the proper time to cheer.
3. Whether the players hear the cheering or not. If so, whether they know which bunch is doing it.
5. What the heck the boys are being penalized for.
6. Why they don’t go around the end.
7. Why they call it “foot”—ball.
8. Whether the numbers the players wear have anything to do with their standing in the estimation of the coach.

K. OF P. APPROPRIATES MILLION FOR LEPER COLONY

Six Beneficiaries of Veterans Bureau In This Colony, Which Is Located on Culion Island, Philippine Islands.

The Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias has voted to allot $1,000,000 for the lepers of the Culion Island Colony. This allotment is to be used in providing permanent living quarters for all white lepers, the erection of a fully equipped experimental laboratory to be devoted to the search for an absolute cure for leprosy, and an endowment fund ($900,000) to support the benefit work among the lepers. Six U. S. veterans of the great war are among the patients at this colony.

It is to be hoped that this generous appropriation will enable science to discover a cure for this terrible malady of leprosy, which has so long been considered incurable.
POET'S CORNER

LOUISE,

As I sit to-night, by the dim fire-light,
Every memory of you seems to loom,
Far above anything that life could bring.
To lessen my hours of gloom.
Every vision so clear that it seems you are here,
To comfort my weary soul.
I'm content to gaze at each little blaze,
With an image of you to behold.

I am captivated and never sat
When this imaginary picture I see.
For amid my sighs, your big brown eyes
Seem to say that you still love me.
Then I smile; not a testing trial.
To see if you smile in return.
But because in this I find true bliss.
While in this worldly sojourn.

I sit in this wonderful enchantment,
As I have many times before.
My heart beating fast as I think of the past.
Of the days that will come no more.
Oh, what would I give such a life to live.
As I fancy ours might have been,
Had fate in its way spared our parting day.
And occasioned a less tragic end.

Transitory, is all this glory.
Fleeting, fleeting on its way.
To some far and distant region.
To return, perhaps, some day.
The fire has burned down, I look around.
In the room so dark and cold—
Like my path and life, in the years of strife,
Will be, till I reach life's goal.

—R. E. H.

Miss Shrum—"Why did the Normans and the Saxons fight at Hastings?"

Myratt—"That's where they happened to meet, mum."

"One of the most beautiful women I have ever seen sat across the table from me. It was hard to tell whether or not she had a dress on. She was a regular Venus."

"How did you know she had a dress on?"

"I dropped my fork."

(Continued from page 1.)

Polytechnic Institute and the University of Tennessee who won the Sweepstakes Cup, and First Standard Cup, respectively, were tied in total number of points. T. P. I., however, had a greater number of perfect scores among their grades, which caused the cup to be given to them.

In the same way, the three highest men in the Utility Judging contest, Ferguson, Barnes, and Weigel, all had exactly the same total score. Ferguson, of Waynesville had the greater number of perfect scores, and was therefore awarded the first medal; Barnes of Middle Tennessee Normal, and Weigel of the University of Tennessee, made exactly the same grades on all coops, and were thus judged as an absolute tie.

It is matter of pride to the Vocational Department that its team acquitted itself so admirably in this contest. It shows not only splendid coaching and instruction by the instructors, but also interest, ability to learn, and hard work on the part of the students.

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HOW ARE WE TO GET A JOB WHEN OUR TRAINING IS OVER?

The Veterans Bureau Employment Department of Knoxville And What It Is Doing.

We are not to be left out in the cold upon the expiration of our rehabilitation program. The Veterans Bureau has a special Employment Department for the purpose of placing trainees after they have finished their courses. This department also locates the so-called "placement" trainees, who start practical work in shops without any preliminary theoretical training.

A glance at the work of this employment department in Knoxville ought to be interesting to every vocational student, as each one will probably have dealings with it some day. Mr. John Smoot is the head of this part of the Bureau in Knoxville. He is a native of Knoxville, and therefore well-acquainted with the possibilities the city offers in the way of employment. Mr. Smoot states that during the month of August he placed a total of 13 men in employment in Knoxville. This includes both new "placement" trainees, and also men entering upon the work for which they have been previously trained by the Bureau. According to Mr Smoot, shoe repairing is the favorite occupation of the majority who are seeking positions, and consequently, this profession is becoming crowded. There is considerable demand, however, for cabinet-makers.

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TWO PEOPLE I PITY

One's the girl who misses my kisses,
'Suther's the guy who kisses my Mrs.

---

WHAT A PITY DIogenes Did Not Survive Till To-Day!

He Could At Last Have Discovered His Honest Man Without The Use Of A Lantern. As It Is The Museum Will Probably Get Him.

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A certain U. S. Veterans Bureau Office—not the Knoxville one—reports that an ex-service man recently came in to find out to whom he should go to have his compensation of $8.00 per month discontinued. He said he was feeling perfectly all right, and felt that it should be given to someone who needed it more than he did!

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VETERANS BUREAU PERFECTS PLANS FOR CLINIC

4000 Square Feet Floor-Space To Be Occupied in Mercantile Building Splendid Plant With Best Experts And Most Modern Equipment To Be At Service of Disabled Men in November.

The Clinic to be established in Knoxville by the Veterans Bureau for the benefit of ex-service men, is expected to be in operation sometime in November. It was originally expected to be open considerably earlier, but the difficulty of securing supplies and equipment, and arranging for floor-space has caused delay.

The Clinic, which will provide free examination and treatment to all ex-service men with a disability rating of 10% or over, will be completely equipped with an X-ray machine, quiet rooms, and a laboratory, and will be in the hands of experts. It will save time, trouble and expense to ex-service men who require
special examination or treatment, as it will take the place of a hospital for the less serious cases, and thus make it unnecessary for such men to be sent away to government hospitals.

The location of this clinic will be the third floor of the Mercantile Building. A space of 4000 square feet, or practically all of the third floor will be required.

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U. S. VETERANS BUREAU
HOSPITAL NO. 88 100 %
EFFICIENT

J. W. Gray Enthusiastic Over Treatment He Received There
Read What He Says About It.

When you get sick, if you want the best of treatment and a good time thrown in, go to the U. S. Veterans Hospital at Memphis. I assure you that the doctors there do everything they can for a soldier boy, and every time you meet one of them he greets you with a smile. And when you ring for the nurse she comes with a smile on her face. It would be impossible to die where Mack the night wardman is, with his good treatment and funny jokes.

Just to give you an idea of what they are doing for the boys: one afternoon in each week the Red Cross sends everyone who desires to go, to the best vaudeville in town. The K. of C. also sends them one afternoon per week. One evening during each week a moving picture show is given in the hospital for the boys, also a vaudeville show. The Red Cross ladies, Miss Young, and Miss Roberts, see to arranging for cars to take the boys out riding in the afternoon. One afternoon I got to go across the Mississippi into Arkansas.

I am one who appreciates what they did for me, and they are doing just as well for many others.

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FISH IS RIGHT.
Dr. Robertson (in Chemistry)—
"What does sea water contain besides the sodium chloride that we have mentioned?"

Freshman—"Fish, Sir!"

---

Doe—"Your lips are just like rose petals."
She—"But really, Sammy, I must say goodnight now!"
Doe—"Well, let's say it with flowers."

---

HOOSIER CABINETS - CHASE PIANOS
GREEN-POINT BEDS
FURNITURE AND RUGS THAT WILL LAST
AT A FAIR PRICE.

Come In—We'll Trade
STERCHI & HAUN
BUY YOUR HEATERS NOW

---

FLORSHEIM SHOES $10.00
BOYDEN'S SHOES $12.00

Spence Shoe Co.
415 Gay St.

---

SAVE YOUR MONEY

IF YOU VALUE MONEY AND WANT TO
MAKE IT GO AS FAR AS POSSIBLE
BUY YOUR SUITS AND HATS FROM THE

LOWEST PRICED SHOP IN KNOXVILLE

"Young Man's Suits $15.00 to $25.00
Schloss Bros. Hand Tailored Suits $25.00 to $45.00
Overcoats and Gabardines $18.00 to $45.00
Hats $3.00—$4.00—$4.50

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CREW WEBB
119 GAY STREET ON THE VIADUCT
VOCA TIONAL TRAINING
ENROLLMENT UNDER
KNOXVILLE VETERANS BUREAU

Enough Trainees To Compose Large College. Majority At University of Tennessee. Diversity of Courses.

Approximately 800 vocational trainees are now enrolled in East Tennessee, under the Jurisdiction of the Knoxville Sub-District Veterans Bureau Office. About 450 of these are in the University of Tennessee. The rest are scattered all over East Tennessee, in schools and colleges, and various industrial and commercial plants.

There is scarcely a college in East Tennessee that does not boast some vocational students. A large number are also attending the Knoxville High schools and business colleges. Besides these, there are other trainees in the sure-enough old school of experience, i.e., doing practical work under government supervision in shops and garages in Knoxville, Maryville, Morristown and other cities and towns of this section.

The courses chosen by these students, and approved by the Bureau, represent practically every profession and vocation of our complicated commercial system. There are vocational students studying for the ministry or journalistic work, for the pedagogical profession, for the medical and legal professions; others have chosen agriculture in one or another of its many branches, or engineering, electrical, mechanical or civil. Still others are preparing to make auto repairing, sign painting, engraving, cabinet-making, shoe repairing, or salesmanship their life work.

Thus the United States government through the Veterans Bureau, is as it were, lifting the ceiling for the disabled ex-service men, and giving them a chance to climb higher and accomplish more in a greater variety of ways than would otherwise have ever been possible for them. And these men can not succeed themselves without their success rebounding upon the whole country. Long years after the expense of training them is forgotten, if it be called an expense, when the money remains in the country, and in circulation, the results of their increased productivity and raised standard of living will be seen in America.

KEEP THIS IN MIND

THE CLINCH AVE - FARRAGUT BARBER SHOPS

FRED S. BREEDEN.

ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING RINGS

YOU WILL FIND IN GREAT ASSORTMENT AT MODERATE PRICES

TINDELL’S

The Little Jewelry Store with the
THE BIG REPUTATION

520 Market St. 520 Market St.

The Vocational Department of the University of Tennessee
APPROVE AND ENDORSE

PRYOR BROWN TRANSFER COMPANY

As the Official Baggage and Cab Company of Knoxville
VOCATIONAL STUDENTS WILL PLEASE CALL

Phones:

35 418

BROWN CABS & BAGGAGE SERVICE

24 Hour Service Branch Offices at all Railroad Stations

ART TAILORING CO.

133 GAY STREET OLD PHONE 6633

SPECIAL
SUITS $29.50 - OVERCOATS

"On the Viaduct"
Flag-raising at Lonsdale Farm

Pre-Vocational Agriculture Class
Celebrating the Event in a Program
Consisting of Speeches, Horseshoe Pitching, Hog-Calling and other Athletic Contests

The irrepressible patriotism of vocational students broke out again the other day upon the occasion of the flag-raising at the Vocational Department's farm. Professor J. O. Andes and Mr. Beecher L. Mynatt addressed the crowd on the meaning of a flag-raising and the interest that should be taken in it. After this a number of contests were participated in by the students.

There was horse-shoe pitching, hammer throwing, anvil lifting, jumping, and hog-calling, and the competition was keen in every contest. Prizes were offered to the winners, most of which were hogged by H. P. Kinser. This doughty athlete won the prize of 6 cigars in the hammer-throwing contest, and also in lifting the anvils. In the Hog-Calling event Kinser was tied for first place with John McNeely, but as Kinser had given 4 calls to McNeely's 3, it was decided to give him 3 of the 5 cigars which composed the prize, and McNeely the other 2. Block won the jumping prize of 5 cigars. But the biggest and last prize offered was the ice-cream and cake, which everybody won, and which was consequently divided among the crowd.

Prosecuting Attorney (Speaking to old negro in Courtroom)—"Are you the defendant?"
Old Negro—"No, sah, I ain't. I's got a lawyer hen to do de defensein'."
P. A.—"Then who are you?"
O. N.—"I's de gen'man what stole de chickens."

I followed her four blocks or more,
With ever quickening pace;
Her figure was indeed divine.
At last I saw her face.
I now am armed with two big guns,
And blood is in my eye;
I am looking for the man who said
That figures never lie.

A man smokes a pipe for solace—a woman takes off her shoes.

Remember that today is your opportunity; tomorrow is some other fellows.

Gray Shoe Repairing Parlor
No. 3—At the University Gate
Stop in and see Mr. Wilder about those shoes. He stands for:
1—Quality
2—Best of Methods
3—Service

Don P. Trent Dry Cleaning Company
"At the University Gate"
Dry Cleaning — Dyeing — Pressing
Special Rates to Students
All work called for and delivered.
Old Phone 4285
New Phone 752
"Save your duds for little Don."

Our Fall Stock is Now Complete
Stetson Hats
Hanam Shoes—Bostonian Shoes
Stratford, Styleplus, and Griffin Clothes

Sullivan, Underwood & Lea
The Store of Standard Lines.