Foreword

Forbear, gentle reader, when turning these pages,
To measure their contents with over-nice gauges,
Or seek polished products of poets and sages;
For birds sing but faintly when imprisoned in cages:
Philosophy rarely our leisure engages.
And, if our book or its matter outrages
Your sense of propriety, think on our ages.
We trust that this greeting your grievance assuages.
To her
whose mission
on earth is to foster
all that is purest and noblest in woman;
whose fortunes
are one with the fortunes of Clemson;
whose daughters,
the goal of our fond aspirations,
have cheered and inspired our toil
and our struggles—
to Winthrop,
twin sister of our alma mater,
this volume
is affectionately dedicated.
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LITERARY STAFF
The Class of Nineteen Eleven

Listen! comrades, can you hear it?
'Tis the call we all love best—
'Tis the sweetest of all music—
'Tis the bugle's call to rest.
How it cheers each care-worn Senior,
As it ends the four years' strife—
More to us than call to slumber—
'Tis the taps of college life.

Reveille will soon be sounding
With its echoes clear and shrill,
Waking every eager Senior.
Each his mission to fulfill.
Let each Senior here assemble—
Hoist our banner toward Heaven!
Take this glass of old Madeira—
"Here's to old Nineteen-Eleven!"

Our fight is o'er; our victory's won:
We lay our arms aside,
A talisman to-morrow brings:
Good luck with us abide!
None truer to his mother is,
Nor to his God in Heaven,
Than to its alma mater is
The Class of Nineteen-Eleven.

Well, Dad! I'm educated now; what next?
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Miss Gryder

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THOMAS LEE ALFORD, Marion.

_The strawberry grows underneath the nettle._

Textile Industry; Y. M. C. A.; Senior Textile Science Club; Clemson College Tennis Club, 1; Senior Private.

"Great of heart and lean of mind," has been said of this lad from Marion; but those of us who know him well think that he has an ample supply of both, his only lean characteristic being his physique. But both heart and mind are so taken up with automobiles, aeroplanes, tennis, and last, but not least, girls, that study has never been able to find a large enough space to cause him any serious inconvenience. It is hard to say just what will become of him when he does succumb to the ravages of the study germ. Most probably it will lead him to become noted as the man who weaves a pair of overalls complete without taking a stitch in them. Lee, or "Strawberry," has pursued a somewhat erratic college course, beginning as a "special" textile, and ending as a regular. The voluminous flow of language from his lips is really a manifestation of the greatness of the man himself.

FRED HUNTER ALL, Allendale.

_They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts._

Sergeant, Lieutenant-Adjutant.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Reporting Critic, Recording Secretary, Literary Critic, President, Orator's Medal; Orator's Medal 2, Orator's Medal 1, Columbian Literary Society; Exchange Editor Chronicle, 1; Literary Department, Taps, 1911; Executive Committee S. C. I. O. A., 1; Y. M. C. A.; Secretary-Treasurer Clemson College Sunday School, 1; Class Track Team, 3, 2; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; President Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; The Bohemians, 1.

Yes, gentle reader, this is All; yet, not all, either; for there's more to follow. Such a man as this can not be disposed of in a few short lines. One might devote a book to the discussion of his versatile personality, and even then not portray All. Fred, or "Ole Reliable," maintains that the proper study of mankind is man; but some demure little maiden will probably enter upon the scene and bring about an immediate change in his philosophy.
LANDY BOYD ALTMAN, GALIVANTS FERRY.

There's no art
To find the mind's construction in the face.

CORPORAL, FIRST SERGEANT, CAPTAIN.

Agriculture; Sergeant-at-Arms. Corresponding Secretary, Chaplain, President. Calhoun Literary Society: Associate Editor The Tiger, 1; Recording Secretary, Vice-President, Chairman Bible Study Committee, Y. M. C. A.; Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior and Senior Tennis Clubs; Secretary-Treasurer The Subsoilers, 2; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Agricultural Science Club, 1; The Boneheads, 1.

Here comes the inexpressible—the only Quaker in school. When moved by the spirit, however, “Dutch” is said to be very fond of playing—we shall let you guess what. On rare occasions he is said to have ideas of his own. The absence of conversational proclivities on the part of the Dutch, and his habitual sphinx-like expression, are said to be in part traceable to his youthful diet of green persimmons and wild cherries. He is said to have the lowest-gear pair of pedal extremities in the corps of cadets, having been known to take ten steps forward without gaining any ground.

MARCUS WILSON ARTHUR, UNION.

I am sure care's an enemy to life.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Y. M. C. A.; Assistant Section Marcher in Freshman Class for one week; Junior Hop Committee; Junior Electrical Science Club; Assistant Manager Football Team, 2; Manager, 1; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Senior Dancing Club; Vice-President German Club, 1; Moonshiners, 2, 1; Pendleton Guards.

“Wilson, that's all.” Behold, another great man is come from Union. True, Charlotte, N. C., the city which is ever seeking the honor of being the scene of momentous events in history, has put forward its claim as the city of his nativity; but to the people of Union belongs the credit—if there is any credit—of effecting, in part, the civilization of this raw product of the Old North State. His smiling, florid countenance betokens a sunny disposition, which to know is but to like. Wilson's ability to take things as they come is one of his most noticeable characteristics. Having seen the range of Wilson's business ability, we have nothing to fear with reference to his future well-being.
DUDLEY CULP BEATY, UNION.

He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went.

Agriculture; Band; Palmetto Literary Society; Literary Department, Taps, 1911; The Subsoile's, 2; The Moonshiners, 2, 1; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Manager Clemson Minstrels, 1; The Bohemians, 1.

Dudley, or "Gus," having made up his mind only a few minutes beforehand, hurriedly boarded the train at Union, and allowed himself to be put off at Clemson. Though a good student, Dudley has pursued a somewhat erratic college course. He smokes his cigars, and moves nonchalantly along until examinations arrive; then his nervous temperament gains complete control over him, until he has passed them all successfully. "Be what you really are," says this care-free, restless, impulsive youth, as he goes whistling and dreaming his way through college. Having taken lessons under a Jew, Gus knows good clothes so well that he will some day make a fortune in the gents' furnishing business. In all probability he will spend the rest of his days in undisturbed and secluded bachelorhood.

HERMAN COLLINS BEATY, GEORGETOWN.

I pray you, tarry; pause a day or two.

CORPORAL.

Textile Industry; Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Textile Science Club; Senior Textile Science Club; Sophomore, Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Clemson College Post, N. G. S. C., 1; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

Herman left the city on the Sampit in September, 1907, to cast his die with the Class of 1911, and he has been casting his dice with this class ever since; for, although he has been several times absent from us in body, he has always been present in spirit. At the date of the present writing, Herman has not yet followed his annual habit of applying for indefinite leave of absence. The literary department of The Chronicle has found Herman an invaluable contributor, although most of his choicest literary work leaves the college in the care of a two-cent stamp. His unbounded nerve assures for him a future of substantial success.
LADSON DANTZLER BOONE, Rowesville.

His very foot has music in't.

Corporal, Color Sergeant, Captain.

Agriculture and Chemistry; Critic, President, Chief Marshal, Calhoun Literary Society; Business Manager The Chronicle, 1; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1; Class Football, 2; Scrub Football, 1; President Junior Alchemist Club; Senior Chemistry Club; Senior Dancing Club; Cotillion Club; Pendleton Guards.

This bud of genius (?) and flower of chivalry (!) sprang into being in the pleasant hamlet of Rowesville, and grew up among the rosebuds of that flowery land. In the fall of 1907, he was transplanted to Clemson, to blossom forth, and waste his sweetness on the desert air. That is the way the poet puts it. His roommate, however, would say that he wastes his desert air on "Sweetness." Fill him with oysters, stick a good cigar in his receiver, call the name of some pretty girl, and you have the jolliest Laddie in barracks, and a true "Boone" companion as well.

SAMUEL LESLIE BRITT, McCormick.

A plain, blunt man.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Lieutenant, Captain.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Class Football, 4; Scrub Football, 3; Varsity Football 1; Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club.

Our vocabulary does not contain words of sufficient variety and exactness to enable us to give a fitting description to this blue-eyed, fair-haired Saxon. It has been suggested that we allow the man to speak for himself. "Toots" has had that privilege ever since he has been at college, but has never yet availed himself of it. He believes that actions speak louder than words, and acts accordingly. To test him upon this point, poke two fingers suddenly into his ribs. Although he looks to be the perfect type of Mellin's Food boy, take him any way you please, Toots is a man. There is only one person who can handle him, and she does it with her eyes.
GEORGE TUCKER CASSELS, De Soto, Ga.

I could a tale unfold whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Y. M. C. A.;
Senior Dancing Club; Junior Animal Industry Club;
Senior Veterinary Science Club; Class Football, 3;
Junior Tennis Club; Senior Tennis Club; Lucky Thirteen; Senior Private.

"Tuck," the "Suture Doctor" of the Veterinary Hospital, won his degree by means of his brilliant recitations in veterinary science, his ceaseless attentions to Buster, and his ability to meet every possible exigency with a suitable explanatory theory. Tuck formerly hailed from Fairfield, but has since migrated to the fertile fields of south Georgia, where the natives have not yet learned all of the wonderful contents of his well-stocked brain, and where he is thought to be a man of wonderful attainments. He is being depended upon to revolutionize the agricultural and live stock interests of his adopted state. He may disappoint everybody by becoming a veterinarian.

ALMO DEWITT CHAPMAN, Liberty.

I am in charity with the world.

Agriculture; Sergeant-at-Arms, Censor, Reporting Critic, Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Sophomore, Junior and Senior Tennis Clubs; The Subsoilers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Senior Private.

In this little piece of humanity, we find two sterling qualities— independence and an innate satisfaction with the correctness of his views. His most intimate pals never question his whims, for it is understood that he is to have his own way. To the girl who submits to his indomitable will, he will give the most affectionate attention. Almo, A. D., or (to those on the inside), "Bill," hails from Liberty, and believes in freedom. Confinement behind the barred windows—of a bank—resulted in his being somewhat dwarfed in his later youth. He is, however, rather a heavy man with the ladies. Being a firm believer in his home town, and in the blissful state of matrimony, Almo has adopted for his motto, the immortal words of Webster, "Liberty and union, now and forever!"
WILLIAM ROBERTSON CONNELLY, Chester.

I bear a charmed life.

Corporal, First Sergeant, Captain.

Textile Industry; Art Department, Taps, 1911; Class Football, 4; Scrub Football, 3; Varsity Football, 2, 1; Varsity Baseball, 3, 2; Captain Baseball Team, 1; Senior Textile Science Club; Senior Dancing Club; Cotillion Club; "X" Club.

Again has Clemson polished the raw product of Chester into the finished athlete and the brazen fascinator of femininity. But Bill is a live wire all the time. Life seems to be an ever-present characteristic with him. As a side line, Bill has adopted the investigation of the mysteries of spinning and weaving, with special reference to these sciences as applied to the whims and frivolities of the weaker sex. He is a very useful person for a lady to have around; for Bill can tell, at a glance—or a sniff—whether a sample is real silk or guaranteed silk, whether the dye will run or merely take fright, etc.

HERBERT PRESS COOPER, Ridgeway.

Your face is as a book, where men may read strange matters.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Vice-President Calhoun Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Vice-President Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; Senior Dancing Club; Pendleton Guards.

Cooper, sometimes called "Press" by those who have the advantage of knowing his complete nomenclature, began his adventurous career near the sleepy village of Ridgeway. He came to Clemson for the sole purpose of studying agriculture, and so far he has not deviated from his purpose far enough to seriously overburden his mind with useless facts pertaining to veterinary science. He has, however, discovered the "Coffee" test, and computed the number of revolutions per minute of a Babcock tester. It is a very rare thing for him to be scored on by the professor of history and political economy. Like every other Senior whose sketch has been read so far, he is a veritable Beau Brummel with the ladies.
JESSE TURNER CRAWFORD, Bartow, Fla.

I have done the state some service and they know it.

Corporal, First Sergeant, Captain.

Textile Industry; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chaplain. Declaimer, Recording Secretary, Reporter for The Tiger, Critic, President, Orator's Medal, Calhoun Literary Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1; Bible Class Leader, 3, 2, 1; Junior Textile Science Club; Senior Textile Science Club; President Laurens County Club, 1; President Pennant Club, 1; Lucky Thirteen, 1; Commander Clemson College Post, N. G. S. C., 1.

Here we have a "Bear." Do not be alarmed, ladies: he will not hurt you; he is not a real bear, but merely a clever facsimile. He is native to the cane-brakes 'round about Ware Shoals, S. C.; but thick timber having become scarce, he made tracks for the Everglades. This Bear can do some funny tricks, such as playing soldier, running a spinning wheel, and making speeches. His favorite amusement is frightening the ladies by smiling at them. "Check" is the secret of his success. We can not imagine a better pet for a lady.

EMET IRWIN DAVIS, Troy.

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

Sergeant, Captain.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Class Historian, 1; President Junior Electrical Science Club; President Senior Electrical Science Club; Senior Dancing Club; Cotillion Club; "X" Club, 1; Pendleton Guards.

If the little village of Troy lays no other claim to distinction, it will go down in history as the birthplace of the gentleman whose likeness appears herewith. E. I., after a checkered career on the farm, put in two years at Erskine College, where he learned to chew and smoke. Vague tidings of the wonderful things to be learned at Clemson stirred the sleeping fires of E. I.'s mechanical talent, with the result that he transplanted his bud of genius to a new hot-bed of knowledge. Here he enjoyed the unique distinction of being a Sophomore "rat." E. I. is one of the few men who are possessed of both mechanical ingenuity and common sense.
BERTHIER HENRY DEASON, McCormick.

An honest man's the noblest work of God.

Agriculture; Class Reporter for The Tiger, 1; Sergeant-at-Arms, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Chaplain, Vice-President, Calhoun Literary Society; Debater's Medal; Exchange Editor The Chronicle, 1; Literary Department, Taps, 1911; Bible Class Leader, 3, 2, 1; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1; The Subsoilers, 2; Junior Tennis Club; The Bohemians, 1; The Boneheads, 1; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Senior Private.

We have never had reason to doubt the truth of the maxim quoted at the beginning of this sketch; as to its applicability in this particular instance, there seems to be the shadow of a doubt; for "Bertha," or "Bert," if you are in a hurry, is a heavy operator on change; in fact, he practically runs the Exchange to suit himself. However, there are honest men even in Wall Street, they tell us. Besides arranging religious meetings for the Y. M. C. A., leading prayer meetings, delivering orations in the Calhoun Society, and taking up the Senior Class matter for The Tiger, Bert's amusements include selling explanation blanks, writing letters, and studying.

JAMES ALBERT DEW, Simpsonville.

A creature that did bear the shape of man.

Sergeant, Quartermaster-Sergeant, Captain-Quartermaster.

Agriculture; Athletic Editor The Tiger, 1; Literary Department, Taps, 1911; Senior Dancing Club; Cotillion Club; "X" Club.

A glance at the physiognomy of the subject of this random dissertation will go far toward convincing one of the soundness of the theory of the evolutionary development of the human species. "Monk" was born at large and raised everywhere from Kansas City to Simpsonville. The immortal simile of the Atlanta Journal, which purports to cover Dixie like the dew, only calls attention to the vagrant habits of this atavism of the antediluvians. The strongest thing about Monk's personality is his pipe. A peculiar thing about this particular Dew is that he is always dry. Monk demonstrates his usefulness by catching bugs: almost the first specimen that he captured was the affinity bug, which has ever since made his life a mixture of poetry and pathos. Monk will devote his maturer years to combating Musca domestica.
OLIN ORIN DUKES, St. George.

Some have greatness thrust upon them.

SERGEANT, FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Reporting Critic, Literary Critic, Secretary, Marshal, President, Orator’s Medal. Palmetto Literary Society; Assistant Business Manager The Tiger, 1; Treasurer Y. M. C. A., 1; Bible Class Leader, 2, 1; Class Track Team, 2; Secretary-Treasurer Junior Tennis Club; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Tennis Club; Junior Animal Industry Club; President Senior Veterinary Science Club; Lucky Thirteen, 1; Pendleton Guards.

Ladies and gentlemen, let us introduce to you the only titled Clemsonite, “the Duke of St. George.” More than one of the fair sex, who has imagined that she reigned supreme in the heart of this diminutive personage, and that she would, some day, assume his rank and title, has been doomed to disappointment; for the wily little man has had much experience in love, courtship, and—regret. He earned the title “Sheriff” while acting in the capacity of an unwilling officer of the law.

HENRY COUNCIL EAGERTON, St. Stephens.

If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.

Agriculture; Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Section Marcher, 4; The Subsoilers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Senior Private.

Bird or beast? ‘Tis hard to say: for, while in one instant one may hear him called “Bluebird,” Sialia sialis (with apologies to James Henry Rice), in the very next there may be applied to him the uncompromising epithet, “Bruin.” He is also occasionally called by the uninformed populace, such unscientific terms as, “Seymour” (a corruption of See More), “Blue Jay,” and “Jack Johnson,” the last being applied to him more with regard to his undisputed pugilistic propensities, than with the implication that he bears any marked physical resemblance to the present champion prize-fighter. Eagerton was born in the alleged village of St. Stephens; it is said that the sleepy little community has scarcely yet recovered from the astonishment occasioned by the departure of its favorite son for Clemson, four years ago. Bruin will turn his attention to the task of draining Hell Hole Swamp.
MARTIN HENRY EPPS, Timmonsville.

They say that Sampson was a mighty man, but look at me.

Corporal, First Sergeant, Captain.

Textile Industry; Columbian Literary Society; Local Editor The Tiger, 1; Y. M. C. A.; Varsity Track Team, 3; Assistant Manager, 2; Manager, 1; Class Football, 3; Scrub Football, 2; Varsity Football, 1; President Senior Textile Science Club, 1; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Pendleton Guards.

Although Epps is a Virginian by birth, the Palmetto State should not hesitate in adopting a man of "Humpit's" qualifications. Both physically and mentally, he is eligible to be classified as a man. For amusement, he occasionally pulls up a few young oaks, or disturbs the equilibrium of a brick church. He has a habit of getting what he wants. When in search of a sponsor, he had the matron of Chicora College march the girls in review, secured a picture from the one he considered the best looking, and came back to Clemson chuckling. Humpit can feed on a sawmill without unpleasant results.

GEORGE COCHRAN FANT, Anderson.

Even though vanquished, he could argue still.

Lieutenant.

Chemistry and Geology; Class Secretary-Treasurer, 1; Vice-President Calhoun Literary Society; Advertising Manager The Tiger, 1; Y. M. C. A.; President Anderson County Club, 1; President Lucky Thirteen, 1; Pendleton Guards.

Whatever he does, or wherever he goes, his happy smile, his merry laugh, his manly voice, draw men unto him. From the earliest accounts that we have of this wonderful piece of human mechanism, we learn that he always detested study. "Scrapping" seems to have been, of all his innocent, youthful amusements, the favorite. Since coming to Clemson, "Big Chief" has become somewhat tamed. "Winning His Shoulder-Bars," and "A Trip to the West," are important chapters in the biography of our hero. George is fond of pretty flowers, pretty pictures, and pretty girls. It is his earnest desire to see the walls of every room in barracks adorned with edifying works of art.
JOHN ROSSITER FIZER, Branchville.

In words a dwarf; but in wisdom, a giant.

Textile Industry; Columbian Literary Society; Art Department, Taps, 1911; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader, 1; Junior Textile Science Club; Senior Textile Science Club; Sophomore Tennis Club; Junior Tennis Club; Senior Private.

Fizer, he of the indelible smile and the elusive dimple, has been chasing the bubble of wisdom with us ever since he appeared in our midst. He is extremely reticent in regard to his fortunes with the ladies, and when questioned, merely indulges in a wise, slow smile.

His two hobbies are work and more work. Ross is an expert in the intricate art of photography; his talent in this direction has placed him in great demand, both as means of making his friends appear more handsome than they really are, and as a collector of artistic material for the beauty department of Taps, 1911.

BENJAMIN PERRY FOLK, Pomaria.

'Tis no sin for a man to labor in his vocation.

SERGEANT, FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; President Newberry County Club, 1; Pendleton Guards.

"A sort of boy, a little scrubbed boy," you may say. But if Pomaria is the land of fruits, "Bo Peep" is the blossom of Pomaria. He is a living exemplification of the old adage, "Fine goods are put up in small packages." It is said that while Perry is at home, he is called a ladies' man; we, however, have no reasons for assuming this to be true. His amusements are playing with Buster, and writing post cards. His studious efforts have placed him high among his classmates, and his gentle, modest manners have won for him the friendship of all who know him. He once took measures to reform Hosea's mess hall manners, but was induced to give up the idea as being dangerous.
WILLIAM WALLACE FOSTER, ASBURY.

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods.

Textile Industry; Critic, Calhoun Literary Society; Class Football, 3; Scrub Football, 2; Varsity Squad, 1; Junior Textile Science Club; Senior Textile Science Club; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

"Asbury" is a hard worker, he having been known to study fifteen pages of political economy without a murmur, even agreeing to "give it in the words of Mr. Seager," if the professor insisted that he should. The world lost a great military autocrat when he resigned his commission as Assistant Section Marcher of the textile Freshmen. While not exactly a star on the gridiron, Asbury has more than once proved a "snag" in the way of some big varsity man. Throughout his course, he has been a consistent literary society worker, and his bald pate lends to his words of wisdom unusual weight. As critic of the Calhoun Literary Society, he encouraged the practice, on the part of the members, of replying to his criticisms. His only extravagance is in connection with his purchase of Herpicide.

ROBERT WALLACE FREEMAN, LYDIA.

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.

Agriculture; Distinguished Student, 2; Class Reporter for The Tiger, 2; Acting Class Historian, 2; Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, President, Calhoun Literary Society; Literary Editor, Taps, 1911; Editor-in-Chief The Tiger, 1; Y. M. C. A.; Vice-President Subsoilers, 2; Vice-President Senior Agricultural Science Club; Chief Bonehead, 1; President Billet-doux Authors, 1; The Bohemians, 1; Lucky Thirteen, 1; Senior Private.

Wallace, or "Bennie," the ever-merry lad, having acquired all the information that the Epworth High School could supply him with, abandoned that estimable institution, and had his name added to the roll of the Freshman Class of Clemson College in the fall of 1907, thereby adding luster to said class roll. Bennie has demonstrated his ability as an expert wild animal veterinarian, having rescued the poor old Tiger from an inglorious grave. But still the belle of Lydia, and the future bride of his choice, occasionally scores mildly on his paper. Wallace has made a great record as a barracks merchant.
HENRY FULMER, Batesburg.

I have within my mind a thousand raw tricks.

Sergeant.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

José (pronounced Ho-say), alias Hosea, never allows his mental equilibrium to be disturbed, no matter what happens. If he ever aspired to military honors, he stifled that aspiration early in his college career, for the reason that he finds the berth of a private better suited to his ease-loving nature. Hosea's most prominent shortcoming is eating while the corps is at attention. He has always manifested a deep interest in all the sayings and doings of "Sheriff," and takes it upon himself to see that no one shall speak ill of, or lay unfriendly hand upon, that diminutive officer of the law. With his good-natured near-grin and his jolly disposition, Hosea has attracted to himself a host of friends.

GROVER CLEVELAND FURTICK,
Sandy Run.

Eternal sunshine settles on his head.

Corforal, First Sergeant, Color Sergeant, Quartermaster-Sergeant, Sergeant-Major, Major.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Class Football, 5; Varsity Football, 3; Varsity Track Team, 3, 2, 1; College Record for Pole Vault, 3; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; President Calhoun County Club, 1; Lucky Thirteen, 1; Pennant Club, 1.

The crown of flame that surmounts this good-natured face shows the location of a rich deposit of common sense, beneath which, if one but goes deep enough, there lies buried a heart of gold. "Fritz," as his record graphically shows, has been showered with military honors. By his ready smile, his modesty, and his kind heart, Fritz has won the love and admiration of every man in his class. He is a hard student; he is also a good companion to take along on a camping trip, for his warm heart—and head—never allow the tent to become chilly.
GEORGE DEAN GARNER, Eatonton, Ga.

As good as a play.

Corporal, Lieutenaant.

Textile Industry; Palmetto Literary Society; Advertising Manager Taps, 1911; Y. M. C. A.; Class Prophet, 1; Vice-President Senior Textile Science Club, 1; Honorary Member German Club; "Weary Willies," 2; Moonshiners, 2, 1; Clemson Minstrels, 1; Pendleton Guards.

Not beautiful—no; but of such striking originality that, when once known, he is never forgotten. This is Dean. His college career has been one of many vicissitudes; yet his optimistic smile and his cheerful greeting have never been known to fail. Though he has never been in serious danger of nervous breakdown from excessive study, his class standing has been well above the average. He is strictly a business man: the sweetest music that he knows is the clink of coin against coin, as he collects for the advertisements in Taps, 1911. Dean has seen enough of South Carolina to make him wish to see more.

WILLIAM CALVIN GARRETT, Pickens.

Love is heaven, and heaven is love.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Lieutenant.

Textile Industry; Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader, 2, 1; Track Team, 3, 2, 1; Junior Textile Science Club; Senior Textile Science Club; President Pickens County Club, 1.

Garrett is a Pickens product, and consequently feels more or less at home among the red hills of Oconee. In truth, it would not be far wrong to say that this dashing swain can make himself feel at home in almost any town in upper Carolina, for his is a true "drummer's creed": one girl in every town, but not two in any town. His career at Clemson has been marred by only one untimely circumstance—that of his confinement on "Sling" with measles. During this dark hour, he wrote a farewell letter to his best, another to his second best, et cetera, and made out his will and the order of his funeral obsequies.
BENJAMIN WILEY GETTYS, LUGOFF.

Hail, Columbia, happy land!

CORPORAL, SERGEANT, LIEUTENANT.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Censor, Secretary, Literary Critic, Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; Senior Dancing Club.

Much doubt has arisen in the minds of scientists as to the proper place of this specimen in the kingdom of living creatures. He has been classified as “Cabbage,” one of the Cruciferæ; but one may often hear him consigned to the animal kingdom, with apparently good reason, for he has been known by the name of “Bunny” for some time. Bunny dislikes scientists as a class, and objects to those paid by the Rockefeller Foundation in particular. During the State Fair, Bunny narrowly escaped capture at the hands of Cupid; but, with the characteristic resourcefulness of Br’er Rabbit, he succeeded in outwitting the little blind god by means of a misdirected missive.

CHARLES RANDALL GILLAM, DENMARK.

Proud man! Drest in a little brief authority.

SERGEANT, LIEUTENANT.

Civil Engineering; Reporting Critic, Prosecuting Critic, Literary Critic, Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; Civil Engineering Science Club; Pendleton Guards.

One would naturally surmise, on hearing the name of this fair-haired lad, that “Mullet” had escaped from some salt-water, fish-packing center, and not from the little inland town of Denmark. At certain seasons of the year, mullet run in schools, and this finny monster has been no exception; for on completing his term of service at the Denmark graded schools, he turned his nose toward the headwaters of the Savannah, and flipped his fins for Clemson. Attending company drill is his favorite recreation. Mullet has several times been enmeshed in the nets of fisherman Cupid, but has each time been returned to the briny deep, being considered small fry.
A plague of sighing and grief! It blows a man up like a bladder.

Corporal, Sergeant.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Class Football, 4; Varsity Football, 3, 2, 1; Senior Private.

Gaffney may well boast of being the birthplace of this sturdy son of the soil. But Frank soon grew up, and punished himself for being born in that city by banishing himself to the metropolis of Greenville. As a pastime, Frank has played on the gridiron since the first class game in his Freshman year. True to the Tiger eleven, he has growled over the pigskin in every down during three strenuous years desiring solitude in the dignified retirement of his Senior year. Frank formed an alliance with a "Graveyard." Distinction has already settled upon Frank's head, which we fear will soon become a shining light above his pathway.

JAMES LELAND GILMORE, Holly Hill.

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber.

Agriculture; Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader, 3, 2; Sophomore Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; The Subsoters, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Senior Private.

There is no word in the English language sufficiently comprehensive in application to admit of its being used as a nickname for this unspoiled youth; he will, however, respond to such terms as "Rat," "Wreck," "Ole Lady," or even to a whistle and a snap of the fingers. The flutter of a bit of ribbon, attached to the headgear of a passing feminine, has never been known to fail in arresting his attention. He spends much time in the library, and is said to be a very useful person for a librarian to have around. He has been tired all his life, having spent most of his time at his favorite occupation of "storing up energy." When he does begin to utilize his accumulated store, we predict that the results will be astonishing. He is also gathering a surprising amount of information on the subject of "Winning a Way."
WILBUR NORMANDIS GINN, VARNVILLE.

A man after his own heart.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

The early history of this great man is veiled in obscurity, as is the history of many other popular idols. His biographer having despaired of the attempt to gather any authentic information concerning the exact location of his birthplace, the nature and extent of his early intellectual training, the number and violence of his early loves, and the dimensions and general direction of his present ambitions, we find ourselves face to face with the problem of supplying our hero with a history. "Rockefeller" is a man who occupies a very appreciable amount of the space in which he lives and moves and has his being. But whether he ever accomplishes anything or not, we have the authority of Dr. Brackett for the statement that he will certainly always be Ginn.

WALLACE SHUFELDT GOODMAN,
Clemson College.

What's in a name?

"D. D. C."

Civil Engineering; Civil Engineering Club; Captain Class Football Team, 3; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

Shufeldt, or "Foots," as he is better known among the boys, is one of the two D. D. C.'s in the Class of 1911. (For the benefit of the uninformed, we will explain that "D. D. C." is a degree attached to the name of a "day cadet." What's the first "D" for? Oh, for shame! What's the first "L" for in LL. D.?) Foots is one of the few men in college who can boast of never having attended school anywhere else; for he received his early education in the free schools on the campus. Despite the fact that he does not live in barracks, Wallace is perhaps the most military man in his class, attending drill regularly once a month. His cheerful habit of greeting everybody makes him very popular.
JOHN ARTHUR GOODWIN, Travelers Rest.

Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Reporting Critic; Censor; Treasurer; President; Declamer, 3, 2; Presiding Officer, Palmetto Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader, 3, 2, 1; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; Senior Tennis Club; President Pearls of the Piedmont, 1.

"Mocking Bird," *minus polyglottus*, soon after descending upon Clemson from the leafy boughs of Travelers Rest, earned an undying name for himself by reason of his fondness for sending off vocal fireworks. Goodwin is a man of versatile accomplishments and varied experiences; for he has pulled the ribbons over Jerry, sold calico over the counter, swayed the ruler over the desk, kept watch over the Experiment Station, and scattered cackles over the campus. He has not yet decided on his life work; but he will doubtless become a local veterinarian, private schoolmaster, tiller of the soil, and medical missionary, all combined, in the Dark Corner.

OSWALD HOOD GRAHAM, Scranton.

A gentleman makes no noise.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Prosecuting Critic, Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Animal Industry Club; Vice-President Senior Veterinary Science Club; Senior Private.

The qualities of this brilliant young man from Williamsburg lay dormant until his junior year at college, when his achievements in the English classroom brought him into sudden prominence. As with many other great men, a crisis was necessary to call forth his sleeping powers; his performance established for him a reputation which will last him throughout his life. The Class of 1911 came dangerously near to losing this valuable member in the fall of 1909, when he stubbornly refused to be checked by the baggage master in Columbia. The latter gentleman was evidently slightly demented, for he persisted in maintaining that cats should ride in the baggage car—a statement that could have no possible application to "Puss."
WILLIAM HENRY HANCKEL, Charleston.

His calling let him nothing call but Coach.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Class President, 4, 3; Junior Hop Committee; Scrub Football, 5; Sub-Varsity, 4; Varsity, 3, 2; Captain, 1; Track Team, 5, 4, 3, 2; Member Athletic Council, 4, 3; Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior Dancing Club; Secretary Senior Dancing Club; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; German Club; Moonshiners, 2.

Among the many famous men who claim Pendleton, S. C., as their birthplace, "Hank" stands preeminent. After obtaining such education as the schools of Sleepy Hollow could offer, Hank obeyed the call of the sea, and in his early teens emigrated to Charleston. He had to return to his native hills for his college course, however, and his entrance to the "Prep" Class in 1905 marks an epoch in the history of that much-abused organization. Besides distinguishing (?) himself in several branches of the academic department, Bill has had an unparalleled career in athletics. He has been charged by the post-office authorities with cruelty to its carriers.

LOUIS HAMILTON HARDIN, Blacksburg.

Still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; Lucky Thirteen, 1; Senior Private.

"Annie," who is just of age, is one of our best-looking heart-smashers. He hails from Blacksburg, which is the center of nowhere; in fact, to find it on the map, one must look in a vacant place. Annie came to Clemson so loaded down with gold medals for excellence in mathematics, that he scorned the entrance examination on that subject as not being worthy of his serious consideration; as a consequence, he has been conditioned on mathematics ever since. He has, however, already succeeded in solving that most difficult of college men's problems: namely, how to dispose of vacant hours. His ambition at present is to be a consulting engineer in the City by the Sea, where he now has on his hands a problem containing an unknown factor, which raises in his mind the "eternal question."
BENJAMIN BEE HARRIS, PENDLETON.

*How doth the little busy Bee
Improve each shining hour?*

Corporal, Sergeant.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Class Historian, 4; Class President, 3, 2; Member Athletic Council, 3, 2; Junior Class Committee; Junior Hop Committee; Chief Commencement Marshal, 2; Color Guard, State Fair Encampment, 1; Y. M. C. A.; Sophomore, Junior and Senior Dancing Clubs; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; German Club; Moonshiners 2, 1; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

The responsibility for burdening the world with this worthless fellow rests upon the town of the "Red Shirts," Pendleton, S. C. From the Pendleton Graded School, "B" betook himself to the neighboring towers of Clemson College, his lot being cast with the "Preps." B has clearly demonstrated his ability as an athlete, having once made an unofficial record for the mile, through the depths of Mackey Swamp. His existence at Clemson is due to the regular arrival of his copy of "The Saturday Evening Post" from Charleston.

JAMES WASHINGTON HARRISON,

*Walhalla.*

Full of dead men's bones.

Corporal, Sergeant.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Class Football, 3; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Sophomore Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private; Barracks Electrician.

The subject of this sketch once narrowly escaped being run over by a funeral procession, which was waiting in front of a church; and this incident is responsible for the fact that "Graveyard" has probably the best-fitting nickname at Clemson. He is a complex enigma to those who meet him casually; but to those intimately acquainted with him, he is as transparent as the frosted glass of one of his electric globes, and almost as bright. He likes to work while others sleep; and he likes to sleep while others work. He is hard to surpass at the gentle art of flirting. For a long time Graveyard has been convalescent from an attack of incipient *mania matrimonialis.*
LEWIS CONNOR HARRISON, WALHALLA.

Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting.

CORPORAL, SERGEANT, LIEUTENANT.

Agriculture and Chemistry; Sergeant-at-Arms, Reporting Critic, Prosecuting Critic, Corresponding Secretary, Reporter for The Tiger, Literary Critic, President, Debater, 1; Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader, 1; Vice-President Junior Alchemist Club; Senior Chemistry Club; President Oconee County Club, 1; Junior Tennis Club; Senior Tennis Club; Lucky Thirteen.

Authorities differ as to how this specimen should be classified, some claiming that he should be placed with the aces, while others maintain that he belongs to the insecta; there are some who assert, however, that he is undoubtedly an optical illusion. The height of his military ambition was attained when "Jahbo," left to guard the sacred portals of the college, during the absence of the corps in Columbia, by his valiant efforts saved the forty from dire starvation. As his motto suggests, what he lacks is weight.

LANGDON CHEVES HASKELL, JR., ABBEVILLE.

He never says a foolish thing,
Nor ever does a wise one.

Agriculture and Chemistry; Class Football, 1; Junior Alchemist Club; Senior Chemistry Club; Senior Dancing Club; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

"Lang," though a native of Abbeville, is a sober youth. Having acquired all of the knowledge afforded by the curricula of the graded schools of his town, he flew off at a tangent, finally landing somewhere in the neighborhood of the Bowery, New Barracks. He is recognized as being the brightest man in his class—the class, however, being very small, and Lang's light being usually kept under a half-bushel. He leads his section of seven in chemistry, his favorite study. Being an ardent exponent of the military system, he lives as a military model for the guidance of his comrades, going to drill regularly once every four weeks. His literary researches are confined within the covers of The Saturday Evening Post. He occasionally resorts to blowing rings for a pastime.
WILLIAM McCALL HAYNSWORTH, Florence.

_Violets plucked, the sweetest showers_  
_Will ne'er make grow again._

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; President Sophomore and Junior Dancing Clubs; Vice-President Senior Dancing Club; President Florence County Club, 1; Vice-President Billet-doux Authors, 1; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

Bill's sole ambition was to become a farmer. Hearing that there was an agricultural college in this State, he decided that old Clemson was good enough for him, and with her he has stuck. Bill finishes with high military honors, being a Senior private in good standing. His many friends admire him because of his genial nature, and because, like the proverbial Uneeda Biscuit, he is always the same. He is an ardent admirer of the fair sex, and has suffered seriously with his heart while at college. Violets are his favorite flowers, and dancing his favorite amusement. On several occasions he has been discovered in his room, studying. We feel safe in prophesying that Bill will be hauled before the altar within a year after graduation.

NORMAN OLIVER HEAD, Aiken.

_With a smile that glowed celestial rosy red._

_CORPORAL._

Civil Engineering; Junior Hop Committee; President Senior Civil Engineering Club; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Moonshiners, 2, 1; Senior Private.

Two things have conspired to make Aiken, S. C., famous: first, the fiction of Gouverneur Morris; but greatest (with all due respect to the great author), "Oote" Head. Leaving the comparatively civilized hamlet of Aiken, Oote (or Nora, if you please), boarded a side-door Pullman, and hit Clemson feet first. The Head part came later. So you see that, as usual, Nora made a decided hit at once; and the hit has improved with age. Oote is one of those individuals that speak in epigrams and think in volumes. His chief characteristics are his capacity for humor and his ever-present smile, which crosses his face from ear to ear like the twin cables of a suspension bridge.
WILLIAM NOLAND HENDERSON, BlaIRS.

Married to immortal verse.

CORPORAL, FIRST SERGEANT, CAPTAIN.

Agriculture and Chemistry; Class Poet, 1; Literary Critic, Recording Secretary, Vice-President, President, Declarer, 1, Palmetto Literary Society; Associate Literary Editor The Chronicle, 1; Literary Department, TAPS, 1911; Y. M. C. A.; Class Football, 2; Varsity Football, 1; Class Track Team, 3; Varsity Track Team, 2, 1; Junior Alchemist Club; Senior Chemistry Club; Lucky Thirteen, 1; The Boneheads, 1; Pennant Club, 1; The Bohemians, 1.

Behold a precocious youth, who, at the age when most boys are just beginning to forsake their marbles, emerged from a secluded nook of Newberry County, and soon began to astonish his elder conpeers at Clemson with his well-stocked young mind. Although “Sweet-nin” is the youngest man in his class, he has even brighter prospects for a successful career than has many another of his classmates. He is somewhat addicted to writing verse, as a means of winning feminine admiration; and we have reason to believe that he has not always wasted his sweetness on desert air.

EDWARD SWINTON JENKINS,
Adams Run.

A soldier firm and sound of heart.

CORPORAL, FIRST SERGEANT, MAJOR.

Agriculture; Prosecuting Critic, Chief Marshal, 1, Columbian Literary Society; Business Manager The Tiger, 1; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader, 2, 1; Substitute Varsity Baseball, 3; Varsity 2, 1; Class Track Team, 2; Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior Dancing Club; Subsoilers, 2; Bums of 162, 1; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Pendleton Guards.

Here is a man with whom we may not trifle; likewise, we may not take liberties with his name. His closest friends call him merely “Ed’ard”; and his bitterest enemy can apply to him no harsher terms of scorn than “Jenks.” Ed’ard was born in Charleston, and hopes to go there when he dies. To the superficial observer, the dignity of this man covers him like a suit of armor; but Ed’ard casts aside his dignity as easily as he throws off his coat. His inability to see the point of Salley’s jokes is his greatest weakness—a weakness of which no one need be ashamed.
JOHN EDWARD JENKINS, COLUMBIA.

The glass of fashion and the mold of form.

CORPORAL, SERGEANT, FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Reporting Critic, Prosecuting Critic, Corresponding Secretary, Vice-President, Debater's Medal, 1; Columbian Literary Society; Y.M.C.A. Bible Class Leader, 1; Class Football, 2; Class Track Team, 2; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; Pendleton Guards.

When Clemson shall have assumed the proud position of leader in the thought, literature, science, and society of the Southland, the name of "the Shandonite" will be spoken proudly, as that of her most illustrious son. When the soft tones of the orchestra shall guide the graceful feet of blushing femininity over the glassy floor of the venerable Agricultural Hall, young hearts will leap with pleasure at the thought of being privileged to make merry within walls hallowed by the former presence of this graceful Lord Chesterfield. When we seek his peer in the realm of debate, the names of Calhoun, Webster, and Hayne die upon our lips.

JOSEPH EVANS JENKINS, PINOPOLIS.

Is this that gallant, gay Lothario?

CORPORAL, REGIMENTAL SERGEANT-MAJOR, CAPTAIN-ADJUTANT.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Assistant Manager Junior Hop; Commencement Marshal, 2; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club, Sophomore Dancing Club; Secretary-Treasurer Junior Dancing Club; President Cotillion Club, 1; President Bums of 162, 1; Pendleton Guards.

"Attention-o-on!" Look upon this military man; for he is the "observed of all observers."

"Not to know him argues yourself unknown." Determined to lead a military life, Joe left the Porter Military Academy and entered Clemson College, a very promising lad of sixteen summers. He does not yet know whether his talents will be devoted to love or to war; but it seems probable that his immense plantation at Pinopolis will ere long be presided over by a "queen"—for Joe's business code is embodied in the lines:

"I only ask that Fortune send
A little more than I can spend."
FRANK HAMILTON JETER. Santuck.
One that loved not wisely, but too well.

Sergeant, Captain.

Agriculture; Orator, President Palmetto Literary Society, 1; Editor-in-Chief The Chronicle, 1; Assistant Business Manager Taps, 1911; President South Carolina College Press Association, 1; Y. M. C. A.; Class Football, 2; Varsity Track Team, 2; Chief Rooter, 1; The Subsoilers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club, 1; Vice-President Cotillion Club, 1; First Lieutenant Pendleton Guards, 1; Senior Dancing Club; Moonshiners, 2. 1; Clemson Minstrels, 1; Sam’s Club, 1;

Frank is the man who is perfectly at home from the parlor to the kitchen. His college record is one to be proud of. He began his military career as a private in the Pendleton Guards, and has been a faithful and obedient servant to Mars ever since. Although he has never lost much weight from over-study, his class work has been far above the average. Frank is a lady-killer from the tall uncut, and is continually feeding the maidens on his choice chocolate drops. Their little hearts are ever in a molten state for this dashing “Duke of Devil-May-Care.”

JAMES BYRD KEITH. Timmonsville.

O, so light a foot!

Corporal, Sergeant, Drum Major, Captain, Major.

Agriculture; Class Secretary and Treasurer, 2; Sergeant-at-Arms, Reporting Critic, Prosecuting Critic, Treasurer, Recording Secretary, Literary Critic, President, Declaimer, 2, 1, Columbian Literary Society; Business Manager Taps, 1911; Class Committee, 2, 1; Assistant Manager Baseball Team, 2; Manager, 1; Secretary-Treasurer Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior Hop Committee; Commencement Marshal, 2; President Subsoilers, 2; President Senior Agricultural Science Club, 1; Chief of Moonshiners, 2; Chief Rooter, 1; Commander Pendleton Guards, 1; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; The Boneheads, 1; The Bohemians, 1; Clemson Minstrels, 1.

Jim, the big-hearted, big-footed, good-natured, generous blond, is strictly a business man; and, as soon as he leaves college, he will organize the firm of Kronberg, Mawruss, and Keith. Besides, he dreams of being, some day, a warden in Timmonsville. His orations on special occasions would bring tears to the eyes of an Egyptian mummy.
JAMES EDWIN KIRBY. CONVERSE.

As full of spirit as the month of May.

LIEUTENANT.

Civil Engineering; Class Chaplain, 1; Scrub Baseball, 4; Varsity, 4, 3, 2; Captain, 1; All Southern Team, 1; Junior Civil Engineering Club; Senior Civil Engineering Club; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Assistant Chief Moonshiners, 2, 1.

The biographer of this celebrity can truthfully say that "Guttz" received his early education at Converse. He might also add that the little hamlet, which happens to bear the name of the temporary abiding-place of many of Carolina's fair, boasts the distinction of being the home of this husky Mellin's Food boy. Guttz prepared himself for Clemson during two years spent at the Wofford Fitting School. "Square-head," "Tim," or "Mrs. Murphy," at the tender age of fifteen, tipped the scales at 195; but, since beginning to feast upon the delicacies of the Clemson cuisine, he has succeeded in reducing his limit to 180 pounds. Notwithstanding this handicap, this specimen is handsome.

BEN TILLMAN KNIGHT. CHERAW.

Consider the lilies of the field . . .
They toil not, neither do they spin.

Textile Industry; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Textile Science Club; Senior Textile Science Club; Senior Dancing Club; Senior Private.

The Class of 1911 is sufficiently well supplied with Dukes, but can boast of only one Knight. After serving his terms as page and squire in the schools of Cheraw, he donned his polished armor, mounted his noble charger, and set out to conquer the dragon, Science. His quest proved not very exciting; and in order to better equip himself for the ultimate task of every adventurous character, that of spinning yarns and weaving romantic fabrics, he proceeded to learn the textile industry. That he has developed into a royal entertainer is attested by the fact that, as with the knight of old, heavy mail is one of his distinguishing characteristics. Bennie never works nor worries; he studied commercial geography somewhat in his Freshman year. Since then he has confined his reading to such classics as Diamond Dick and Nick Carter.
JOHN SAMUEL KNOX, Westminster.

Society is no comfort to one not sociable.

Sergeant, Lieutenant.

Agriculture; Sergeant-at-Arms, 1, Calhoun Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Sub-Varsity Track Team, 3; Class Track Team, 3, 2; The Subsoilers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; The Boneheads; Pendleton Guards.

Sam has earned his success by attending to business and allowing others to do the same thing. He is a great believer in the Golden Rule. He is a close student of economics, and is an authority on horticulture, having taken a summer course in the latter subject. Sammy enjoys the distinction of having more real conscience to the cubic inch than any other officer at Clemson. His eyes, which, even in his photograph, have a habit of looking straight into one's own, bespeak his old-fashioned honesty. His greatest weakness is excessive perspiration when under fire in the classroom. Sam has always been a loyal member of the Pendleton Guards; but of late Pendleton seems to be less dear to his heart than is Central.

GEORGE ERNEST LACHICOTTE, Waverly Mills.

Live while you live, the epicure would say.
And seize the pleasures of the present day.

Corporal, Sergeant, Captain.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Varsity Baseball Team, 4, 3, 2, 1; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; Vice-President Bums of 162.

When “Lucy” arrived at Clemson, he had two great objects in view: the first, and greatest, was to become a Clemson alumnus; the second was to win fame on the baseball field. The latter ambition he has achieved. The former, he seems in a fair way to fulfill, he being now on the home-stretch to his degree, with every prospect of tagging the bag. Lucy has also won fame as a soldier, rising steadily from private to captain. He has started many an unpromising “rat” on a career to military glory. He has also somewhat of a reputation as an impersonator, his favorite character being Falstaff, whose parts his rotund figure peculiarly fits him to play.
BRENARD FRANKLIN LAWRENCE, CLOVER.

*The man of wisdom is the man of years.*

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Calhoun Literary Society; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Senior Private.

Since "Theory" first entered life's circle on a Clover green, one can not censure him for sporting his native color in his early college days. The first few years succeeded in removing the chlorophyll from his cheeks, but only to have its place taken by a characteristic growth of whiskers. This wiry son of the Piedmont has won fame in society—Oh, no, no! not by his sociable nature, but by his literary ability. Lawrence is one of the two Masons of which Clemson can boast. This brother of the Royal Arch should also be given credit for his checker-board achievements. While not engaged in his favorite game, he either smokes his faithful old pipe, Sampson, or indulges in his favorite recreation of shaving, as a means of whiling away the time.

JAMES KING LAWTON, BRIGHTON.

*His years but young, but his experience old.*

Corporal, Sergeant, First Lieutenant, Captain.

Chemistry and Geology; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader, 1; Senior Dancing Club.

The assertion that Jim will get his living from the earth does not imply that this handsome youth belongs to the ranks of the noble army of the soldiers of the hoe. J. K. believes in seeking out the best in everything—even in the earth—and he was only putting his belief into practice when he joined the small but select chemistry and geology section, to prepare himself for the ennobling task of digging rare and precious metals from the dark earth. Although he thinks a great deal of his State, Jim will probably honor with his services the wild and woolly West. It is known that this dark-eyed, youthful swain is a favorite with the romantic maidens. His quiet, sober, industrious habits have won for him the respect of both faculty and comrades.
LITTLE SHEPPARD LINDLER, Gilbert.

With all my imperfections on my head.

Sergeant, First Lieutenant.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1; Class Football, 2; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; President; Lexington County Club, 1.

No, ladies, this is not the Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come. There is not much that is little about him, except the first part of his name, "Shep." however, does not belie the second part of his more or less pastoral appellation; for, true to the instincts that his name argues him to be the possessor of, he early turned his attention to the care of flocks and herds, pursuing the animal husbandry course as a means of better fitting himself for that pleasant business. Shep will devote a part of his future to encouraging the scanty herbage on the sand hills of Lexington; another part he will utilize in encouraging the scanty herbage on the surface of his own repository of knowledge.

COKE SMITH LYKES, Lykesland.

Tell the truth and shame the devil.

Sergeant, First Lieutenant.

Agriculture and Chemistry; Orator, Calhoun Literary Society, 1; Junior Alchemist Club; Senior Chemistry Club; Pendleton Guards.

The magic word, "'Rastus," when spoken in the vicinity of the original of this engraving, never fails to elicit a response. It has been asserted that 'Rastus earned his cognomen through his facial resemblance to one of the faculty. If we are to believe the reports of this patriotic son of his home county, the Congaree swamp is the garden spot of the earth. 'Rastus, however, is a charter member of the Ananias Club, and, thus far, there has been no question as to his good standing in that ancient organization. 'Rastus has in him the makings of a great detective, having on one occasion discovered the place of concealment of a large quantity of butter, which had shortly before disappeared from the dairy.
Neither cast ye your pearls before Swine.

Textile Industry; Calhoun Literary Society; Senior Dancing Club; Senior Textile Science Club.

"Spider," or "Rosy," came to Clemson at the tender age of fifteen years, ten months, the proud possessor of one of the first textile scholarships established by the State. The manner in which Rosy has swallowed mathematics since he has been at Clemson has made him the envy of every student in the mechanical department. Most of the time since the vacation of his junior year he has devoted to the solution of the problem of how he came to lose his lieutenancy. He is now working hard trying to figure out how much the specific heat of steam would have to be in order to make a room on Sling warm enough for the comfort of the Seniors assigned to it. So far, he has failed to obtain an answer.

"J. McQ." came from North Carolina; and that was one of the wisest things that he has ever done. Still, it is to be regretted that his wisdom did not go farther: for he made the mistake of tarrying in the pathetic, forsaken little town of Conway before continuing his progress to Marion. Jim is a great, big, husky, good-natured lad, with a grunt and a grin for everybody. He will render the State good service as the engineer who shall complete the railroad from Marion to Conway, or open the Waccamaw to navigation by clearing its bed of alligators.
GEORGE LOMAX McCORD, Abbeville.

*Known too late.*

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

Chemistry and Geology; Pendleton Guards.

Mac, or "McCoot," has been a prominent figure on Sling, the scenes of his "rat" life being associated almost entirely with Room 7. Even in his Senior year, he frequented the Commandant's Office with so many stories of his jolly life on Sling, that he was allowed to take up his abode on that famous hall again. His last period of residence there was characterized by his kindness to the "rats," by his friendliness to the night-watchman, by his love for Cæsar, the barracks "purp," by his entanglement in Spider's webs, and by his frequent visits to the syrup room just across the hall from his main entrance. In spite of all of these idiosyncrasies, McCoot has managed to attach a very select group of friends to himself during his stay within this vale of dismal science.

OSCAR PALMER McCORD, Hodges.

*Thou hast outrun the constable.*

Sergeant, First Lieutenant.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; "X" Club, I; Senior Dancing Club; Cotillion Club; Pendleton Guards.

Mac made a name for himself as a middle distance track man, by winning a quarter-mile race with Professor Bramlett, formerly the holder of the world's record. Mac's habit of gazing long hours into the face of his Ingersoll might be taken to mean that he does nothing but watch the minutes disappear. A close examination will show that the interior face of the crystal of said Ingersoll is decorated with a ping-pong picture. "Those eyes," and Mac's rosy cheeks, make his face to shine like the morning sun. It is rumored that this lively youth may become a "circuit rider"; but the State House offers him a more promising field.
FRED OTIS McCOWN, Anderson.

I ne'er could any luster see
In eyes that would not look on me.

Sergeant. First Lieutenant.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Class Football, 2; Class Track Team, 2; Scrub Football, 2; Class Track Team, 2; Varsity Baseball, 2, 1; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club.

Mac first discovered the light of day in the wild and woolly jungles of Anderson County. Having won the heart of every country lassie for miles around, and being an ambitious lad, he invaded the Electric City in quest of new hearts to conquer. Dan Cupid, we are told, soon brought the conquest to an end, to Mac's entire satisfaction. Following up his ambition to make the city of Anderson worthy of its sobriquet, Mac entered Clemson in 1903; but, owing to a disinclination on the part of Crip to appreciate his superior knowledge of the slippery science of electricity, he became disgusted, and allied himself with the Class of 1911.

ERNEST ABERCROMBIE McCREARY, Aiken.

Our various cares in one great point combine,
The business of our lives—that is, to dine.

Textile Industry; Bard; Junior Hop Committee; Junior Tennis Club; Dramatic Club Orchestra and Brass Quartet, 2; Class Football, 3; Manager Clemson College Orchestra, 1; Business Manager Glee Club, 1; The Clemson Minstrels, 1; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Senior Textile Science Club, 1; House of Mirth, 1; Moonshiners, 2, 1.

Mac comes to us from the “Queen of Winter Resorts,” as he proudly designates the city of his birth. We have found him to be very true to that easy-going class of humanity that takes life as it comes, without a care. At Clemson, his spare time has been taken up with music and dining—mostly dining. After each of his many meals, he can be found in close communion with his pipe. What passes through his mind—if anything passes—at these times can not be read from his countenance, which constantly bears an expression of supreme contentment. Mac is not only popular among the boys, but is also a lion among the ladies.
LANGDON CHEVES McLURE, CHESTER.

Blessings on him who invented sleep.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Chester County Club; Senior Dancing Club; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

For a long, tall, lanky guy like Mac, the nickname “Goat” seems out of place; but by such he is known to his classmates. Goat heeded the call for trained electrical engineers by butting into the mechanical department of Clemson College. Goat’s greatest achievement while at college was his unsuccessful attempt at butting a hole in the floor of the New Barracks in his freshman year. He was persuaded to spend the latter part of the session 1907-1908 at home, on account of his uncontrolled longing to visit the historic little village of Pendleton. He did not, however, allow this little incident to deprive him of his right to wear an ’11 watch fob. Goat's chief delights are dancing, cigarette smoking, alcohol swiping, and drilling.

WILLIS WHITAKER MICKLE, CAMDEN.

My voice is still for war.

Agriculture and Animal Industry; Vice-President Palmetto Literary Society, 1; Junior Animal Industry Club; Senior Veterinary Science Club; Senior Private.

This gentleman, commonly known in college circles as “Mick,” first opened his eyes somewhere in the swamps of Kershaw County. The High School of Camden is responsible for his early education. It took much persuasion to induce him to enter the Freshman Class at Clemson. When we say that he is a man of high aspirations, we do not apply the statement to his view of military affairs at Clemson. However, it is the common belief of all of his comrades that he is always punctual at military formations, reveille in particular. It is no wild prediction to say that some day he will make the valleys of Kershaw resound to the echoes of his oratory. He has been urged to prepare himself to assist Murphy, the leader of Tammany, in his fight for Democratic supremacy.
JOHN CALVIN MILLING, GREENWOOD.

The very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Lieutenant.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Head Waiter, 1; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Class Football, 3, 2; Class Track Team, 2; Senior Dancing Club; "X" Club, 1.

John is a true sprout from old Greenwood; probably this fact accounts for his extreme verdancy when his rathood was in flower. John can not see just why he is sometimes referred to as the "head light" of his section—until he stands before the mirror. John's athletic feats have been many and marvelous. He holds the college record for a new sort of pick-a-back race, having made a dash of one hundred and fifty yards on his knees through the darkness, with a man on his back. This record run can be vouched for by Professor Bramlett, who was in the saddle. Give John a little Brown Mule and the world is his—not the Mule's, but John's.

FRED FULTON PARKER, ROEBUCK.

I know a trick worth two of that.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Senior Private.

The rugged countenance of this sturdy son of the soil reminds one of a knotty oak, scarred by the storms, but sound at heart. To those who need sympathy and surcease from sorrow, his big heart readily responds. "Jojo" is a man of wide and varied experiences. No one can talk to him for one minute without being forced to hear in return some of his thrilling experiences in the land of Dan Cupid, or to indulge in a polite horse-laugh at some of his badly preserved jokes. Parker knows a little about everything, and little about anything. He is, however, an authority on postal laws, exchange and exchange values, and cardiac affections. Jojo's training in the cadet exchange will, in the future, we fear, materially reduce his chances of making an honest living.
FRANCIS MARION RAST, Cameron.

And twenty of these puny lies I'll tell.

SERGEANT, FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Agriculture; Palmetto Literary Society; The Subsoilers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Senior Dancing Club.

Rast, the Latinized form of whose name is Rastus, was born somewhere in the sticks near Orangeburg, but later in life moved into the growing metropolis of Cameron, becoming a naturalized citizen of Calhoun County. He probably received some rudimentary education in the public schools of Orangeburg County; but his record does not add much luster to the educational glory of that community; for, after standing a few examinations at Clemson in the fall of 1906, he hit "prep" so hard that he shocked the kindergarten. Marion, like the original "Swamp Fox," is very fond of military science, and would make a good lieutenant, if he could only find out where his company forms. He has shown his ability to do anything, including his friends.

JOSEPH EDGAR REDDEN, Honea Path.

A man of few words.

"D. D. C."

Civil Engineering; Senior Civil Engineering Club; Senior Private.

Joseph, or "Morphy," first saw the light of day at Laurens, S. C., but later moved to Honea Path, which he now calls his home. At first sight, one would not think this character especially bright, for he spends half of his time in minding his own business, and the other half in letting other people's business alone; but you just give him a chance. He has already achieved fame as a teacher, having graduated at Furman in 1906, and having been principal of a graded school for three years previous to his entrance into the Junior Class at Clemson in 1909. He deserves great credit for the work that he has done during the two years that he has been a member of the Class of 1911.
JAMES ALVIN RILEY, DENMARK.

Cheated of feature by dissembling nature.

Agriculture; Vice-President Calhoun Literary Society, 1; Class Football, 2; The Subsailers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; The Clemson Minstrels, 1; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

Here’s a man if we may call him such, who never knows which way the wind is blowing, and cares less. “Pike” is always looking at the bright side of the world, although one may wonder, upon gazing upon him for the first time, what he has to feel happy about. Though he comes from Denmark, Pike has the reputation of doing more work with less expenditure of energy than any other man in his class. Ever since coming to Clemson he has been successful in running a bluff on his professors: he always wins their sympathy by reciting a heart-rending tale of the physical sufferings he has recently borne—a tale which one is induced to credit after surveying his mobile countenance.

FRANK E. ROGERS, DARLINGTON.

Man delights not me—nor woman neither.

Sergeant, Lieutenant.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Pendleton Guards.

“Runt,” though modest as to his avoirdupois, as his every-day name suggests, is not so slow: for on several occasions, during the sojourn of the corps of cadets in Columbia at the State Fair, he played a prominent part in the encouragement of the business of the Coca-Cola stands about the Capital City. It was a matter of surprise to many that a modest lad from Darlington could create so lively a sensation among the belles of Columbia. Nerve, and not size, is the prime requisite of a successful electrical engineer; and any one who has ever seen Runt at work in the electrical laboratory will vouch for his having nerve, if not several of them.
ALBERT MCMIHAEI SALLEY,
Orangeburg.

A little learning is a dangerous thing.

Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring.

Corporal, Sergeant-Major.
Lieutenant-Adjutant.

Agriculture; Distinguished Student, 4; Class Reporter for The Tiger, 4; Class Poet, 3; Class Artist, Taps, 1909; Reporter for The Tiger, Recording Secretary and Critic, Presiding Officer, Calhoun Literary Society; Exchange Editor, 3; Literary Editor, I, The Chronicle, Literary Staff, Taps, 1910; Editor-in-Chief, Taps, 1911; Secretary Sealed Marks S. C. I. O. A.; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 1; Class Track Team, 3 2; Student Director Gymnasium, 1; The Subsoilers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; President Orangeburg County Club; Pennant Club, 1; The Boneheads, 1; Secretary-Treasurer The Clemson Minstrels, 1; President, The Bohemian, 1.

Albert, or "Molly," possesses the peculiar characteristic of knowing less about his lessons than any one else in the section—until he is called on to recite. In all lines of college work, Albert has excelled. We can predict, for this quiet, hard-working, conscientious member of our class, only the greatest of success.

OSBORNE THOMAS SANDERS, HAGOOD.

A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy.

Agriculture; Class Lawyer, 1; Literary Department, Taps, 1911; Scrub Baseball Team, 2; The Subsoilers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Senior Dancing Club; The Clemson Minstrels, 1; President The Gamecocks; Pendleton Guards; President and Treasurer Senior Privates.

"Rip," like the wandering hunter of the Catskills, after spending the greater part of the first two decades of his life in sleep, woke, rubbed his eyes, and set out on his wonderful eye-opening journey, finally wandering within the broad portals of Clemson College. From his smiling countenance and ready wit, it is evident that Rip looks at the dark side of life as little as did the other Rip before him. He is said to be fond of rolling, not ten-pin balls, but little ivory cubes. Rip was for some time known as "Casey," he being the man who made that immortal lyric, "Casey Jones," famous. He will be the last man to be forgot by his aged classmates.
FREDERICK EDWARD SCHRODER,
Charleston.

Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice.

CORPORAL, FIRST SERGEANT, CAPTAIN.

Civil Engineering; Y. M. C. A.; Captain Class Football Team, 2; Scrub Football; Varsity Baseball, 1; Senior Dancing Club; Cotillion Club; Vice-President Sam's Club, 1; Secretary The House of Mirth, 1; The Trio, 1; Bums of 162, 1; Pendleton Guards.

Considering the fact that Fred is from Charleston, one might be led to decide instantly that he is an incessant talker. Such is not the case, however; for Fred is one of the quietest men in college, except when he is in the company of a fair one, when his reserve is gradually put aside, and he proceeds to win himself a "home" by his natural social ability. When a dance does not interfere, or when a baseball trip is not imminent, Fred snatches time for study. As yet, he has never been guilty of trying to commit suicide by this means.

EUGENE NORTON SITTON, AUTUN.

And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place.

COLOR-SERGEANT, MAJOR.

Textile Industry; Senior Class Committee; Chronicle Staff, 1; Assistant Business Manager Taps, 1911; President Y. M. C. A.; President Junior Textile Science Club; Senior Textile Science Club; President Sam's Club, 1; President Clemson College Tennis Club, 1; Pennant Club, 1; The Bohemians, 1; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private; "D. D. C."

Gene is a true product of the wild region around old Pendleton. He came to Clemson with the ambition to make of himself a man like those before him, who left this historic corner of the State to become renowned in the country's affairs. He, however, allied himself with the Y. M. C. A., became conspicuous in military circles, and thereby fell from the pedestal which his ambition had set up. His greatest desire at present is to establish a hospital, become prominent in mill affairs, and settle down to quiet married life.
ROGER GORDON STEVENS. Greenville.

Silence that dreadful bell.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Scrub Football, 3; Varsity, 1; Track Team, 3, 2; Captain, 1; Holder of S. I. A. A.; Record for Pole Vault; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Lucky Thirteen; Senior Private.

"Stub" first became acquainted with that part of America embraced within the boundaries of the plains of Texas, and then set out to explore the effete East, finally coming to temporary rest in the electrical laboratories of Clemson College. Stub never rests for very long when he is awake, however. We do not mean by this that he ever seriously impairs his health by overwork. But Stub is the best known specimen of the human grasshopper. He has a method of aeroplaning on which he has taken out no patent, for the simple reason that no one else has been able to master the process well enough to compete with him.

JOHN PAUL STICKLEY, Port Royal.

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil O'er books consumed the midnight oil?

Agriculture and Chemistry; Vice-President, Orator, 1, Columbian Literary Society; Junior Alchemist Club; Senior Chemistry Club; Winner Hundred-Dollar Du Pont Prize, 1; Senior Private.

"Stick" cast his eyes first upon the troubled waters of the Atlantic. The fact that he hails from the historic old town of Port Royal accounts for being well versed in history and economics. Becoming tired of the monotonous sound of the sad sea waves, he decided to cast his lot with us at Clemson. His military aspirations were rewarded in Junior, when he was appointed section marcher for one hour in Daddy's room. How well he has succeeded in his academic work may be easily seen by consulting the record book in the President's office. Stick became our "prize" student in Senior, when, by means of an essay, he "blasted" DuPont's purse for a cool hundred. That this man will make good is a certainty.
WILLIAM EUGENE STOKES, Bamberg.

He doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus.

Agriculture and Chemistry; Y. M. C. A.; Declaimer's Medal, 3, Recording Secretary, Palmetto Literary Society; Junior Alchemist Club; Senior Chemistry Club; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

Stokes, more familiarly known as “Runt,” “Short,” or “W. E.,” having gained the topmost rung of the ladder of learning in the high school, surveyed from his exalted position the institutions of higher learning in the State, and finally selected Clemson as the best suited to his purposes. In the spring of 1908, this “Wee” lad was shown that experience is a dear teacher, when he allowed his longing to visit the little town of Pendleton to get the better of his good judgment. There is nothing on the horizon but the rising sun to meet Short when he goes forth to meet the obligations of life. Although his size is modest, Runt’s walk and future are both large.

EDWIN LEON SUMNER, Society Hill.

Be not righteous overmuch.

Sergeant, Lieutenant.

Chemistry and Geology; Y. M. C. A.; Class Track Team, 3; Captain Scrub Baseball Team, 2; Vice-President Clemson College Tennis Club, 1; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Moonshiners.

“Charley Hop,” having proved his ability as a society man in the quiet little city of Society Hill, went in search of new realms to conquer. Since coming to Clemson, he has won quite a reputation as a student, especially as relates to the study commonly known as “Racks.” He is a very pleasant associate, although the sarcastic expression that he habitually wears might lead one to think otherwise. His business ability is shown in various ways; his room is continually filled with boys desiring to purchase “Tiger Head,” over which he has a legal monopoly. His redeeming features are his good nature, and his ability to get work out of everybody except himself.
LEON PENTLETON TOBIN, BARNWELL.

For some who have his secret nature guessed
Have found him not too much a priest.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Y. M. C. A.; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Sophomore Dancing Club; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; Weary Willies, 2; German Club; The Clemson Minstrels, 1; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

Tobe, having been born without his consent, in the town of Barnwell at that, proceeded to make the best of a bad proposition, and acquired such education as the schools of that place could afford. Soon after entering Clemson in the fall of 1906, he began to form ideas of his own as to how a fire engine should be run; and, upon returning home at Christmas, he butted into the city department. As a result, he was unable to return to Clemson until the following year. Since then he has shared the fortunes of the Class of 1911. Being a favorite with the ladies, his correspondence is heavy; he often stays up as late as nine o'clock to get up his numerous notes.

RALPH HENRY WALKER, APPLETON.

What a piece of work is man!

CORPORAL, SERGEANT, LIEUTENANT-ADJUTANT.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Class Vice-President, 2; Senior Class Committee; Manager Junior Hop; Commencement Marshal, 2; Simpson Medal, 3; Scrub Football, 4, 3; Varsity, 2; Manager Class Football Team, 3; Assistant Manager Baseball Team, 2; Vice-President Junior Electrical Science Club, 2; Vice-President Senior Electrical Science Club, 1; Secretary-Treasurer German Club, 2; President, 1; President Senior Dancing Club; Weary Willies, 2; Moonshiners, 2; Chief Moonshiners, 1.

Here enters one of the "more prominent" citizens of the town of Appleton, S. C. Ralph entered Clemson well prepared, since he had recently been graduated from Staunton Military Academy. Since coming here, he has distinguished himself, not only in class work, but in athletics and in social circles as well. After graduating, Ralph will endeavor to forget the great volume of mechanical information with which he has stocked his brain.
MARION WILLOUGHBY WALL, Eulonia.

I will a round, unvarnished tale deliver of my whole course of love.

Agriculture; Reporting Critic, Prosecuting Critic, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Treasurer, Chaplain, Literary Critic, President. Declaimer’s Medal, 1; Columbian Literary Society; R. W. Simpson Medal, 3; The Subsolers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Lieutenant-Commander, National Guards, 1; Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Dancing Clubs; Mascot, The Boneheads, 1; Senior Private.

No, gentle reader, the picture appended hereto is not a landscape: the large object in the middle of the picture is not a representation of the full moon rising above the eastern hills. This picture should probably be classified under the head of architectural design, as it represents a Wall; or possibly it might be called a mural decoration. Be that as it may, Wall, sometimes known as “Solicitor,” is an indispensable member of the agricultural section. The height of his ambition is to have a good time; and he never lets anything stand in the way of his ambition.

WILLIAM MONROE WIGGINS, Mullins.

O wearisome condition of humanity!

Corporal Sergeant, First Lieutenant.

Agriculture; Vice-President, Chaplain, Marshal, 1, Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Bible Class Leader; The Subsolers, 2; Senior Agricultural Science Club.

“Woolly” is about the only epithet that any one has ever been able to apply to this disciple of the simple life. Woolly is thoroughly in sympathy with the maintenance of educational institutions by the state, being especially interested in all of the affairs that take place in and around Winthrop College; he has been known to wax eloquent, for the mental bereavement of his roommate, on the charms of that particular institution of learning. Wiggins rarely allows his mental equilibrium to be disturbed. His chief fault is speaking the truth at the wrong time.
THOMAS DICKSON WILLIAMS.
MATTHEWS, N. C.

Of manners gentle, of affections mild.

CORPORAL, CHIEF TRUMPETER, LIEUTENANT.

Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; Treasurer Palmetto Literary Society, 3; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, 2, 1; Assistant Business Manager The Chronicle, 2; Circulation Manager, 1; Class Vice-President, 3; Class President, 1; Executive Committee South Carolina College Press Association, 2; Chairman Honor System Committee, 1; Athletic Council, 1; Junior Electrical Science Club; Senior Electrical Science Club; Senior Dancing Club; Pennant Club, 2, 1; Lucky Thirteen, 1.

"Dick" enjoys the distinction of having made more enemies during his last year at college than most of his classmates have seemingly made throughout their entire courses. Nor is the distinction an unenviable one, as might be supposed. For, be it known, Dick is the corps's chief bugler; hence, from first call for reveille until breakfast, he is the enemy of every loyal Senior private; but throughout the day, and especially about 10 p. m., there is not a more popular man in the class.

RUSSELL SIMMONS WOLFE, ORANGEBURG.

Music for the time doth change his nature.

SERGEANT, FIRST LIEUTENANT AND CHIEF MUSICIAN.

Agriculture; Junior Hop Committee; Director Clemson College Orchestra, 1; Senior Agricultural Science Club; Glee Club Orchestra; Dramatic Club, 2; German Club; Moonshiners, 2, 1; Pendleton Guards.

Nimble fingers running over the keys of a mellow-toned clarinet, causing tremulous music to issue therefrom during every vacant hour of the day—that's "Blinkey." Having imbibed so much of music that it shows in his delicate features, Blinkey seems somewhat out of place in prosaic Clemson. He made his greatest hit at college while playing the "leading lady" with the Dramatic Club. He is quiet—usually—and unassuming. From the artistic completeness with which he plays feminine parts, one would infer that the weaker sex is no sealed book to Blinkey.
HARRY MILTON WOODWARD, Barnwell.

He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper.

Corporal.

Civil Engineering; Scrub Football, 4, 3; Varsity, 2, 1; Secretary-Treasurer Senior Civil Engineering Club; Weary Willies, 2; Junior Dancing Club; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; The Clemson Minstrels, 1; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private; Color Guard. 1.

The fact that Harry caught his first glimpse of the world in the little town of Barnwell accounts for his congenial nature, and for his ability to look only on the bright side of everything. Two years of "saw-milling" convinced him that even the trials of a "rat" at Clemson may be not without their advantages. Having previously consulted several lawyers and preachers of his acquaintance, he decided to be a varsity football man, and went to work with that end in view. He crossed the goal-line of his ambition in Junior, and now wears his block "C." Having discovered that civil engineering and ladies do not go well together, Harry now devotes his time to the former study.

LEON THADDEUS WYNDHAM, Cordesville.

The Devil was sick, the Devil a Monk would be.

Civil Engineering; Junior Hop Committee; Class Football, 3, 2; Senior Civil Engineering Club; Senior Dancing Club; German Club; Moonshiners, 2, 1; Pendleton Guards; Senior Private.

"Monk" was reduced to a condition of partial domestication, and was given some preliminary training at the Cordesville High School. His trainers, however, realizing that he was a young simian of great promise, shipped him in a cage to Clemson, where he has been taught the mysteries of bridge-building. There is not a dull spot in Monk, as his record will show. His wit is astounding. Perhaps the most prominent feature of Monk's make-up is his outstanding nose. He is a little sensitive about the tendency on the part of this member to hide the rest of his countenance, and claims that it is a monument to some of his distinguished ancestors. His talents will probably be buried in the earth, for he intends to be a real estate dealer.
History of the Senior Class

INTRODUCTION. The golden hours of college life are well-nigh spent. We must soon separate, and take up the varied and commonplace duties of life. Have we spent our four years to the best advantage? To answer this query, each of us must turn back to his Freshman year and follow his march onward.

Ancient

The Invasion of the Rodents.—In the beginning, we were two hundred and fifty strong. Such a goodly number of hardy and ambitious South Carolinians naturally sought a means to impress upon the world their newly-acquired importance. To this end, we endeavored to take full charge of this institution, and to run it according to our own liking. This move, however, was nipped in the bud; and we soon found ourselves subdued into that pleasing state known as "rathood." Winter soon rolled by—for a "rat's" days are full to overflowing. Many of our number made the well-known blunder of April the first; but they took their punishment as only the manly can. The few faithfuls clung to their posts till June, and thus held a beginning for another year.

Mediaeval

The Dark Ages.—September, 1908, saw the marshaling of one hundred and forty-one all-important Sophomores. Many of the so-called Pendleton Guards had returned and made their class. Others dropped back from the class before, and helped to swell our numbers. This mixture was soon melted into a congenial whole, and everything pointed to a prosperous year. The various college duties were taken up with zeal, and the necessities of the "rats" ministered to with due consideration of their importance. Time sped on, and we were soon in another period of transition.

The Renaissance.—At the Junior roll-call, many of our old comrades were found to be missing. Some had been unable to pierce the mystic haze that pervades mathematics, physics, and chemistry; others had seen impassable barriers ahead, and had sought a course of less resistance. The one hundred and five that were left saw by this time that there were many things to learn, and met the task with determination. June soon came and found but a few of our number deficient.
Modern

The Ninety Sages.—Another dormant period rolled by, and we awoke to assume the duties of Seniors. The pleasures and troubles of summer had eliminated a few of our number. With a class of about four score and ten, we set out upon this, the last stage of our journey. Our dreams had been realized; but how different the real from the imagined! That long-expected feeling of greatness and superiority failed to materialize; and, in its stead, there was a saner realization of the part that we must play in this world of ours. We have now rounded the last course, and are on the home-stretch. Let us all pull together, and make the memories of the last days together a source of joy in after-life.

Athletic Heroes.—With the opening of another year, many familiar faces on the athletic field will be missed. On the gridiron, Gilmer, Martin, Connelly, Woodward, Britt, Epps, Henderson, and Foster, led by Captain Hanekel, have been our bulwark of strength. The diamond will miss Lachicotte and Schroder, the reliable twirlers; it will never look the same when no longer graced by McCown, the fast third sacker, and Connelly, the hard hitter and safe fielder, and Jenkins, the steady backstop. On the track team we have been no less efficiently represented: witness Furtick, Garrett, Epps, and Stevens, the last a holder of the Southern college record for the pole vault. In our Junior year, we captured the class championship cup on Field Day.

May our comrades who have competed so successfully for the honors of the athletic field meet the vicissitudes of life with equal ability!

Summary and Prospect.—The parting time has come, and each of us must wend his way from these old walls, and out into the wide, wide world. Old friends and bosom companions must part. Though widely separated, we shall always be bound to each other and to dear old Clemson by a cord of tender memories. Let us all unite in a farewell cheer for our alma mater, and wish for a glorious future that shall be a source of pride and a fountain of inspiration to generations yet unborn. Our paths thus far have been side by side. In the future, may your ways be ways of pleasantness, and all your paths be peace.
Grandfather's Class

"Tell me a tale, Grandpapa, dear;  
   A true one, Grandpa, please;"  
Pleased the little blue-eyed girl  
   Who sat on Grandpa's knees.  
The old man, in his cushioned chair,  
   Beside the hearthstone wide,  
Brushed back his locks of silver hair.  
   And laid his pipe aside.

"Well, darling, I shall tell you—but  
   Perhaps you won't enjoy—  
Of time that's long since passed away,  
   When Grandpa was a boy,  
The fall of nineteen-seventy, dear—  
   Yes, child; long, long ago—  
Was when I left my country home  
   For Clemson's open door.

"I joined a larger family—  
   Yes, brothers every one—  
That shaped the sail to fit the yale,  
   Which was our craft to run.  
Our colors then were chosen  
   To wave unfurled above  
The Class of Nineteen-Eleven  
   In brotherhood and love.

"Onward we gallant classmates marched  
   The four years' war to fight;  
And higher, yet still higher, rose  
   The Purple and the White.  
And now its spotless colors wave  
   From topmost spires of Paine.  
The ensign of the grandest class  
   That graces Clemson's name.

"From rosy dawn of 'rathood' to  
   Our graduation day.  
We warded off the poisoned darts  
   That sought to bar our way.  
Marching each day to victory,  
   Leaving a glorious past.  
The Class of Nineteen-Eleven  
   Attained its goal at last.

"When leaving dear old Clemson  
   With slow and saddened pace.  
We knew each time-tried classmate  
   By tear-drops on his face.  
Though the walls of Clemson crumble  
   Beneath the storms of heaven.  
Still spotless stands the honor of  
   The Class of Nineteen-Eleven."

W. N. H.
Senior Privates

Motto: Keep up the military spirit

Dead Beats

DICK WILLIAMS .................................................. President
(Reduced to Second Lieutenant, January 23, 1911)
RIP SANDERS ..................................................... Vice-President
(Reduced to Presidency, January 25, 1911)

Bums

BILL HAYNSWORTH
LANG HASKELL
OOTE HEAD
BENNIE KNIGHT
WHISKERS LAWRENCE
SPIDER LYKES
DOODLE MCCREARY
GO LOW MCCORD
GOAT MCLURE
WILLIS MUCKLE
JO JO PARKER
PIKE RILEY
MORPHEY REDDEN
STUB STEVENS
GNEE SITTON
RUNT STOKES
STICK STICKLEY
TOBE TOBIN
STONE WALL
BUGLER WOODWARD
MONK WYNHAM

WILSON ARTHUR
STRAWBERRY ALFORD
DUDLEY PEATY
HERMAN BEATY
TUCK CASSELS
CHAP CHAPMAN
LORE DEASON
BLUEBIRD EAGERTON
ROSS FIZER
ASHBURY FOSTER
TENNIE FREEMAN
HOSEA FULMER
FRANK GILMER
WRECK GILMORE
XX CINN
LOOT GOODMAN
PUSS GRAHAM
ULL HANICKEL
P. HARVIN
ANNIE HARDEN
GRAVEYARD HARRISON
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A. P. FANT.  Vice-President
G. W. BYARS.  Secretary and Treasurer
C. B. FARIS.  Poet

G. J. HEARSEY.  Historian
E. A. SOMPAVRAC.  Chaplain
E. D. MAYS.  Lawyer
T. R. REID.  Tiger Reporter

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ADAMS, T. C.
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ANDERSON, H. W.
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BEDELL, A. S.
BEL, T. E.
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BLACKWELL, J. W.
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CALDWELL, R. D.
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DAVIS, H. S.
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EVANS, T. S.
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GAGE, J. H.
GALPHIN, R. W.

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GOLDFINCH, A. K.
GRAY, W. R.
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HALL, E. E.
HALL, R. R.
HAMER, M. L.
HAMLIN, E. E.
HARDIN, D. T.
HARDY, G. L.
HARRIS, J. G.
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HAYES, W. H.
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Hutson, H. M
Jacobs, O.
Jennings, H. C.
Jeter, R. M.
Johnson, W. F.
Josey, E. P.
Kagler, H. O.
Kennerly, H. S.
La Motte, W. R.
Latimer, D. L.
Lawton, J. G.
Lazar, J. T.
Lindler, J. R. W.
Littlejohn, E. G.
McCrary, O. F.
McIntosh, R. J.
McIntyre, D.
Mappus, J. H.
Miller, S. A.
Mitchell, J. E. M.
Newman, W. W.
Owens, B. F.
Parker, T. M.
Pennell, B. F.
Perry, T.
Perry, W. G.
Petrie, W. C.
Privette, W. H.
Prosser, H. T.
Redfern, T. C.
Rentz, W. H.
Risher, F. W.
Risher, T. R.
Rivers, H. F.
Ross, F. L.
Rowell, N. K.
Simpson, J. A.
Small, A. G.
Stanton, C. H.
Stribling, J. N.
Tison, E. W.
Tompkins, D.
Truesdale, B. J.
Ulmer, R. F.
Wakefield, J. B.
Wessinger, J. H. S.
Workman, J. M.
Yates, E. F.
Zerbst, G. H.
Junior Class History

In September, 1910, there were one hundred and eleven men at Clemson who still claimed the Garnet and Black as their class colors. Of this number, only three dropped out during the first term, leaving a class of one hundred and eight. This is by far the largest Junior Class that Clemson has ever had; and its present size is due to the small number of failures in the Freshman and Sophomore classes. This fact indicates that there will probably be very few of us to fail to receive diplomas in June, 1912.

At the beginning of our Sophomore year, there were one hundred and sixty-one boys in our class. When this number is compared with our present strength, the fact that our class has had fewer men to fail in Sophomore than has any other class in the history of the institution, size considered, is clearly demonstrated. Therefore, our present Junior Class bids fair to be the largest class ever graduated from this college; and it is our hope and expectation that we shall excel in far more ways than in mere size.

In athletics, we are well represented; for, in football, Messrs. Bates and Ezell have starred in every game in which they have taken part; in baseball, we still have our excellent pitcher, Mr. H. F. Rivers, who will this year cause many a poor, deluded batsman to fan the empty air and look in vain for the hole in his bat.

At the beginning of the Junior year, the agricultural and mechanical courses were still further subdivided, the members of our class being finally assigned to whichever of the seven college courses they intend to graduate in. But although we have been divided into courses, our aims are one—to make educated, sensible men of ourselves, and to cause our alma mater to be proud that we were once under her care.

We have had various experiences in our college careers, but owing to the fact that we have studied for the enlightenment of our minds and the illumination of our souls, and that we have watched the history making around us, we hope to be able, by June 12, 1912, to cope with all of the affairs of after-life.

In our class, we have had some very fine men: Mr. Owens greets one with the touching appeal “to take care of my little boy, Sam?” Mr. Ross cherishes no ill feeling against his opponents; Mr. Fant runs a free tonsorial
parlor; Mr. Bates often stays up until three or four o'clock in the morning, studying(?); Mr. Hutson dispenses “Fig Newtons” free of charge; Mr. Gage entertains his friends by telling innumerable true (?) tales; Mr. Lawton gives us many melodies with his “fifiphone”; Mr. Free enlightens us on the subject of horticulture; Mr. Jeter gathers persimmons for the entire class; Mr. Josey is a finished acrobat; Mr. Privette is a chemist of recognized ability; Mr. Covington is an authority on the race horse; Mr. Tompkins tells us that the time is 5 minutes to 40; Mr. Sompayrac volunteers to act as chaplain of the class; Mr. Tom Perry wins the foot race; while “Runt” Pennell becomes homesick in the Horticultural grounds.

With such men as these in our class, we feel safe in saying that we shall have the finest class that has ever graduated here.
E. T. PROVOST.................President
R. A. ALEXANDER...........Vice-President
D. L. CANNON................Sponsor
J. L. CARSON..............Secretary and Treasurer
J. W. BARNWELL, Jr..........Historian

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L. K. Anderson
L. D. Auld
W. D. Banks
G. D. Barr
J. A. Barre
A. H. Barrington
M. D. Berry
I. L. Bingham
F. Black
L. R. Blackmon
J. K. Boggs
H. J. Bomar
F. W. Bousson
W. E. Bowers
H. G. Boyleston
W. B. Britt
J. E. Brodie
S. K. Brown
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E. M. Byrd
P. M. Carpenter
M. Coles
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T. F. Davis
C. K. Dunlap
L. R. Elliott
J. Epps
J. O. Erwin
A. J. Evans
R. W. Fant
C. G. Faris
C. L. Faris
J. C. FitzSimons
G. W. Fleming
W. H. Frampton
G. E. Frick
A. P. Gandy
SOPHOMORE CLASS
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Sophomore Class History

"Heads of Soph'mores all remind us,
If we dance the proper jig.
That we'll come back next September
With our own heads just as big."

SOME one, probably a fool himself, has said that Sophomores are wise fools. The Class of 1913 is a living contradiction to that assertion; and we offer our achievements in mental, moral, and physical spheres as proof of our statement.

In the second week of the ninth month of the year nineteen hundred and nine, there appeared on the campus of Clemson College about two hundred youthful prodigies. From the moment of our arrival, both the faculty and the students were awed by the sight of so many swelling buds of genius springing up on every hand; and they were forced to realize that we were, indeed, marvels.

Then the faculty gently requested our presence at classes, and, in their ignorance, asked us to show them how to draw a triangle, and if John Locke invented the cotton gin—as if anybody didn't know that it was the telegraph. The "old boys" were so incompetent that they had to have us fill all of their offices for them—such as "commissioner," and so on. They also sent us to the commandant's office for bath tickets; but most of us, knowing better, went to the treasurer. Our Freshman year was thus heaped with honors; and in Sophomore we have upheld the noble record.

With the class football cup already in our clutches, we hoped, at least, to keep it there; but, alas!

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen.
The saddest are these: it might have been."

At any rate, we have the consolation of knowing that ours was the first Freshman Class to put out a cup-winning football team. On the 'varsity, Kangeter, Coles, Tupper, Carson, and Britt help to win Clemson's victories. "Jo" Erwin has twice represented us in intercollegiate tennis tournaments. We are well represented on the track team, and in the Y. M. C. A. In the literary societies we have many hard workers and some brilliant men, who, in all probability, will some day astound great assemblies with the music of their nimble tongues.
Number thirteen has always been more or less of a hoodoo for even intelligent people, but we are not daunted by mere superstition; and we shall press on until we have made the name of the Class of 1913 known to posterity as the name of the class that sent forth more illustrious men than any other class that Clemson has ever graduated.
J. B. DOUTHIT, President
R. C. SHIVER, Vice-President
J. H. HOLLINGSWORTH, Sec.-Treas.

W. F. BRAWLEY, Historian
T. W. THORNHILL, Tiger Reporter

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ALTMAN, L. C.
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ANDERSON, L. N.
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BAKER, C.
BARKSDALE, J. C.
BARNWELL, F. H.
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BOWLES, S. P.
BOWMAN, W. L.

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BROWN, G. H.
BROWN, Joseph
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BRUCE, E. P.
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CAPERS, E.
CARSON, H. G.

CARPENTER, W. W.
CAUGHMAN, K. G.
CAUGHMAN, W. W.
CHAMBLISS, H. E.
CHAPLIN, H. L.
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CLARK, W. L.
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CRAWFORD, F. P.
CRAWFORD, W. D.
CRENSHAW, L. F.
CRUM, H. M.
DANTZLER, M. A.
DAVIS, W. R.

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DeWitt, M. M.  
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Dunlap, J. E.  
Dwight, P. M.  
Edwins, A. L.  
Eleazer, G. W.  
Eleazer, J. M.  
Ernst, R. E.  
Erwin, J. W.  
Ezell, R. B.  
Farmer, W. C.  
Felder, L. W.  
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Fletcher, J. E.  
Foster, J. C.  
Freed, L. R.  
Gandy, S. A.  
Gilmore, E. R.  
Glover, E.  
Grant, F.  
Green, S. L.  
Haddon, T. C.  
Hale, E. W.  
Harlin, F. L.  
Harleston, R. H.  
Harris, G. D.  
Harris, T. G.  
Harrison, J. F.  
Hightower, G. E.  
Hodge, E. D.  
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Holroyd, C. E.  
Hoob, R. S.  
Hughes, J. B.  
Hunter, M. W.  
Byrne, B. G.  
Jackson, B. M.  
Jackson, R.  
Jenkins, R. F.  
Jervey, F. J.  
Johnson, F. P.  
Johnston, F. S.  
Jones, C. R.  
Kelly, W. H.  
Kennedy, R. G.  
Kilgo, P. R.  
Kimberly, C. H.  
Koger, L. H.  
Lachapelle, A. S.  

LaGrone, T. E.  
Leland, J. G.  
Lever, B. R.  
Lewis, A. P.  
Linford, J. F.  
Major, S. M.  
Marshall, S. P.  
Martin, R. F.  
Mauldin, B. O.  
Merritt, C. S.  
Metts, L. R.  
Mettler, J. E.  
Mitchell, W. E.  
Moore, D. P.  
Morrah, S. P.  
Moses, H. C.  
McBride, J. N.  
McDonald, J. W.  
McDonald, E. H.  
McElvain, R. E.  
McIntosh, J. M.  
McIver, W. C.  
McMillan, G. F.  
McClure, D. L.  
Neece, C. E.  
Nelson, W. R.  
Nettles, H. J.  
Newham, C. A.  
Nickles, H. H.  
Norris, J. E.  
Oates, F. L.  
Oetzel, J. G.  
Padgett, W. W.  
Parker, H. L.  
Peeples, J.  
Poag, E. E.  
Ponds, H. B.  
Pressley, E. H.  
Reeves, W. A.  
Rich, C. A.  
Richey, G. C.  
Ridgill, R. H.  
Rivers, W. J.  
Rochester, J. L.  
Roberts, T. B.  
Rogers, C. B.  
Salter, E. B.  
Sanders, A. F.  
Schelletter, A. E.  
Schelletter, W. A.  
Schroeder, J. N.  
Scoville, W. N.  
Segars, A. H.  
Sheppard, G. J.  
Sherwood, R. L.  
Shirley, G. C.  
Shiver, R. C.  
Simmons, J. W.  
Simmons, C. A.  
Smith, C. O.  
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Smith, J. M., 2nd  
Smith, M. R.  
Smith, W. W.  
Spears, J. M.  
Spratt, W. T. F.  
Stender, H. R.  
Sturkey, M. M.  
Taylor, W. A.  
Thomas, J. L.  
Thomas, H. M.  
Thomas, W. P.  
Thompson, J. M.  
Thornhill, T. W.  
Thornton, C. C.  
Tinsley, D. D.  
Todd, J. R.  
Usher, A. B.  
Varn, F. O.  
Varn, J. D.  
Verner, J. D.  
Wadsworth, W. C.  
Walker, J. M.  
Wannamaker, W. C.  
Wannamaker, L. B.  
Ward, A. H.  
Ward, A. R.  
Ward, J.  
Waters, R. B.  
Wells, J. H. S.  
White, P. L.  
Whitten, F. W.  
Williams, C. O.  
Williams, F. M.  
Williams, W. C.  
Willis, W.  
Wingo, R. H.  
Woods, W. D.  
Woodward, L. T.  
Wright, V. B.  
Zeigler, J. T.  

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Freshman Class History

On the thirteenth day of September, 1910, a horde of Freshmen, from every corner of our State, entered these great halls of learning. Numerous were the tales that we had heard of the persecution of "rats" among the hills of Oconee; and as we walked down the halls of the barracks, the memory of these tales loomed up before us in gigantic and vivid proportions. We feared that we were soon to encounter experiences that only the stoutest of heart could survive.

During the day we managed very well to avoid the "old boys;" but oh, such nights! How well we remember those "rat meetings," with their old-time cake-walks, songs, dances, and other amusements, which furnished much merriment for the old boys. Then, later on in the night, while we were in peaceful slumber, dreaming transient dreams of dear old home, we would be rudely awakened to find ourselves on the floor with several hundred pounds of bed and mattress on top of us.

But our great satisfaction is in knowing that we shall not always be rats, and that, when next year rolls around, whether we be Sophomores or not, we shall be among those who are having the amusement.

At our first class meeting, Mr. J. B. Douthit was elected president of the class; Mr. R. C. Shiver, vice-president; and Mr. J. H. Hollingsworth, secretary and treasurer. Under the leadership of such men as these, we shall some day leave this great school as the greatest graduating class in the history of Clemson College.

So far, our college work has been unusually good; only a few of our number have dropped out; and, with our fighting blood up, and our great class spirit aroused, we are confident that, when the roll is called on that memorable day in June, 1914, we shall nearly all of us answer. "Here!"

In class football, we are showing up very well. Although we have played only one regular game, that one was a victory of 26 to 5 for us; and the fast work of our men makes us confident that our team this year will be one of the greatest in the annals of class football, and that some day we shall be represented on the 'varsity squad by men who shall remain immortal heroes in the Hall of Fame of Clemson College. As to baseball and the track team, we are sure that we shall be as well represented as any other class.
Fellow-classmen, in conclusion let me say that, during the next three years of our college life, we should strive with our every effort to upbuild the Class of 1914. Fellows, when you see one of our men discouraged, try to cheer him on to a better fight. We are beginning to realize that the path of knowledge is far from easy; yet, let us realize, at the same time, that anything worth while is worth striving for. And some day, when the curtain that hides the future is drawn back, may we all find our names inscribed in the highest niche in the walls of the fair temple of Fame.

Now here's to the Class of '14,
Whose future all will note;
As long as the Southern breezes blow,
May Black and Orange float!
PREPS

Class Roll

axon, b. h.
bailey, f. h.
blanchard, e. s.
bodie, l. r.
brown, p. r.
bardette, t. b.
chapman, r. c.
cotran, j. n.
derrick, h. b.
earle, s. m.
emanuel, l. t.
evans, d. m.
felder, c. j.
felder, t. c.
fitch, b. c.
foxworth, g. d.
gandy, j. a.
golson, j. r.
greene, e. b.
hagood, m. a.
hale, h. v.
hammond, g. b.
hardin, t. b.
hendricks, c. m.

hoffman, g. p.
hook, b. o.
howle, a. l.
hubster, c. l.
hunter, m. c.
jeffords, s. c.
jones, l. b.
jones, w. s.
kammer, j. c.
kelley, i. f.
kelley, t. b.
kennedy, d. m.
kittles, c. g.
lemaster, g. w.
lindler, s. l.
lumpkin, r. e.
martin, s. j.
masters, c. w.
merck, w. o.
mims, c.
mims, j. w., jr.
moore, a. l.
moore, r. w.
newman, s. l.

morris, t. r.
pegues, j. k.
pinckney, c. s.
richardson, f. l.
richardson, o. j.
roberts, s. l.
roberts, s. r.
rochester, j. l.
rogers, f. b.
rogers, r. a.
singley, j. a.
smith, j. c.
smith, m. a.
taylor, g. b.
thompson, g. i.
tolbert, l. m.
truluck, j. w.
turbeville, w. m.
ward, c. w.
willkins, e. a.
williams, b. w.
williams, h. c., jr.
williams, w. g.
witherspoon, j. k.
History of Prep Class

The Class of 1915 came to Clemson College on September 13, 1910. As we journeyed on our way we could not think about anything of the future but the work that we had to do when we reached our destiny. As we were coming on our way we had plenty of company (who were “rats”) and some old boys too, whom we did not consider as very pleasing company. Our thoughts were serious, and how we longed to be at home once more when we saw the tower of the main building which stood on the far-away hill! At last we reached the barracks and met with lots of boys, who seemed to be so obliging as to give us a special invitation to their rooms, which we considered a treat. But this did not last long, so we decided that the best place for us would be in our rooms during call quarters, and in the woods during leisure time. Everything at Clemson seemed to be unreasonable and disheartening. We would while the time away going from place to place on the campus. After a week or so we got down to hard work and began to go to football scrimmages and enjoy life freely. After a time of encouragement we began to realize the fact that rat days, as a rule, were not everlasting ones. Soon, the question of the Fair came up, and how we longed for this time to come, for it meant so much to us! And that Fair trip is one to be long remembered by each and every one of us. Those Columbia people thought so strong that we were Sophs and Juniors, that really when the week had passed we began to think likewise.

Of course, when we returned to college through a little encouragement, such as we usually get from our old boy friends (?), we were speedily taught that we were the same “Preps” as before the Fair. We began work, thinking each day of our many pleasures while at the Fair, also the one home Christmas, which was but a few weeks off. Oh, those mysterious examinations are between us and our trip home! we thought. Of course, our aspirations were too high to think of a single failure, so we began studying hard, thinking only of the exams which faced us in a few days.

But really I think we did not do these exams justice, as we were so filled with delight at the thought of going home so soon. Our dear old mothers, it is useless to say, were delighted to see us leave in September to begin our college career, but more delighted for us to return Christmas in our suits of grey, representing the Class of 1915.
After Christmas, class football came on. We organized a team that proved to be the most successful one ever gotten out by the “Preps,” with R. E. Lumpkin as captain and M. C. Hunter manager—our first game being against the Freshmen, and one that created a great sensation. The first score made by the “Preps” so enthused one of the professors of our department, that he decided to take an aerial tour in his hat. The game ended by a score of 26 to 5 in favor of the Freshmen. We feel sure that we have men on our team who can make scrub team next year.

G. P. Hoffman.
R. C. Chapman
IN MEMORIAM

William Ray Chavis

DIED

February 12, 1911
ELECTION OF A FRESHMAN
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STUDENT: Professor, won't you explain this?
PROFESSOR: Go away! Don't you see I'm busy?
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UNIVERSITY OF BERLIN
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Beaty
CHAPMAN
Deason
Dew
Eagerton
Gilmore
Jenkins
Jeter

Knox
Rast
Riley
Salley
Sanders
Wall
Wiggins
Wolfe

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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>HISTORY</th>
<th>SYMPTOMS</th>
<th>DIAGNOSIS</th>
<th>TREATMENT</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ALL</td>
<td>Vague</td>
<td>Red eyes</td>
<td>Chronic conjunctivitis</td>
<td>Less dissipation</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BRITT</td>
<td>Spying from birth</td>
<td>Extreme reticence</td>
<td>Cerebro-spinal meningitis</td>
<td>More spying</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASSELS</td>
<td>Varied and doubtful</td>
<td>Strange actions</td>
<td>Linguistic mania</td>
<td>To South Georgia</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COOPER</td>
<td>Pulling bell-cord</td>
<td>Looking wise</td>
<td>Anemic cerebrum</td>
<td>Back to sticks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DUKES</td>
<td>Unknown</td>
<td>Spasmodic reticence</td>
<td>Ossified cerebrum</td>
<td>Indefinite rest</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FOLK</td>
<td>Uncertain</td>
<td>Slow movements</td>
<td>Complication-erosis</td>
<td>Give Po-mary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FULMER</td>
<td>Mystifying</td>
<td>Continual mimery</td>
<td>Osteo-porosis</td>
<td>Good nursing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GETTYS</td>
<td>&quot;Bunnying&quot;</td>
<td>Sleepy head</td>
<td>Uncinariasis</td>
<td>MgSO, and thymol</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GOODWIN</td>
<td>Mocking bird</td>
<td>Chewing straws</td>
<td>Chanticleeritis</td>
<td>Poultryless community</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>GRAHAM</td>
<td>Mashing Brown Mule</td>
<td>Personified timidity</td>
<td>Cerebral anemia</td>
<td>More Mule</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HANCKEL</td>
<td>Q. E. D.</td>
<td>Drowsy in classroom</td>
<td>Itcherotitis</td>
<td>Spraying</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HARRIS</td>
<td>Writing and dancing</td>
<td>Periodically attentive</td>
<td>Preoccupationosis</td>
<td>Matrimony</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HAYNSWORTH</td>
<td>Sleeping</td>
<td>Still sleeps</td>
<td>Uncinariasis</td>
<td>Thymol</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JENKINS, JNO</td>
<td>Packing Shandon</td>
<td>Sniffing &quot;Bo&quot;</td>
<td>Chronic coryza</td>
<td>Steaming</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JENKINS, JOE</td>
<td>Vindicating aristocracy</td>
<td>Biting knuckles</td>
<td>Chorea</td>
<td>Extract of Pinopolis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LACHICOTTE</td>
<td>Chasing fiddlers</td>
<td>Appears to think</td>
<td>Cerebral ossification</td>
<td>More fiddling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LINDLER</td>
<td>Counting rows</td>
<td>Looking lost</td>
<td>Malignant œdema</td>
<td>Five aloes daily</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MICKLE</td>
<td>Beyond cognizability</td>
<td>Full mouth</td>
<td>Hopeless</td>
<td>Etherization</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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Junior Agronomy Club

Motto: Study skyology, and frequently make nocturnal visits to the abode of the barnyard denizens

Favorite Sport: Breaking bull-yearlings

Chief Drink: Persimmon beer

Members

H. T. Prosser, Chief

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L. C. Haskell

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J. P. Stickley
W. E. Stokes

W. N. Henderson
Junior Chemistry Club

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T. R. REID .......... Secretary and Treasurer

Motto: Don't let your lights go out. — Henry

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Professor Earle
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J. C. Caldwell
J. R. Crawford
L. S. David

J. B. Davis
E. E. Hamlin
H. O. Kaigler
J. R. W. Lindler
J. N. Stribling
“The Hobo Engineer”

Sometimes I think I’ll quit this life
And settle down, and get a wife,
And raise a kid or two, by Jove;
I’ve often thought that I should love
To have a place I could call home,
And settle there, no more to roam.
But, hell! this very thing I’ve tried,
And found myself dissatisfied.
I’ve often tried to buckle down
To office work, and live in town,
And do as civilized folks do—
Take in the shows and dances, too.
But I’d no more than get a start,
When wanderlust would grip my heart;
And in my midnight dreams I’d see
The great white silence beck‘ning me;
The chance was slim that I would fail
To pack my junk and hit the trail:
Back to the solitudes again.
With transit, level, rod, and chain,
To lead the simple life once more,
And do the same thing o’er and o’er
Day after day, week after week.
Sometimes we go to town to seek
A little harmless fun; and—well,
Perhaps we raise a little hell;
We don’t mean to; but then, you see,
When we’ve been out two weeks, or three,
In silent places, where the face
Of white man seems all out of place,
If, then, we hit the great white way,
Our joyful spirits get full sway;
We try to crowd into one night
The joys of many months. ’Tain’t right?
Well, maybe not; it’s not for me
To shape our final destiny.
But when our last survey is run
And staked into the great unknown,
And to the Chief our records brought
Of lonely works, with dangers fraught,
Of hardships cheerfully endured
That true results might be secured—
Against all these, our little sprees
Will seem as ponds compared to seas.
The Angel surely will decide
Our balance on the credit side;
The Chief, I think, will drop a tear,
And bless the Hobo Engineer.
English

CHARLES MANNING FURMAN, A. B.
FURMAN UNIVERSITY
Professor of English

DAVID WISTAR DANIEL, A. M.
WOFFORD COLLEGE; VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY
Associate Professor of English

THOMAS WADLINGTON KEITT
VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE
Assistant Professor of English

ARTHUR BUIST BRYAN, B. S., B. Litt.
CLEMSON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE; STUDENT, UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
Assistant Professor of English

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ERSKINE COLLEGE
Assistant Professor of English
History and Economics

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Preparatory Department

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HEADDRESS OF PREPARATORY CLASS
ASSISTANT PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH

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UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA
INSTRUCTOR PREPARATORY CLASS
Faculty

SAMUEL MANER MARTIN, B. S.
SOUTH CAROLINA MILITARY ACADEMY
Professor of Mathematics

AUGUSTUS G. SHANKLIN, B. S.
SOUTH CAROLINA MILITARY ACADEMY
Associate Professor of Mathematics

JOSEPH EVERETT HUNTER, B. S.
CLEMSON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

BURR HARRISON JOHNSTONE, A. B.
SOUTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

ANDREW BRAMLETT, B. S.
SOUTH CAROLINA MILITARY ACADEMY
Assistant Professor of Mathematics
Military Department

MARCUS BUTLER STOKES
CAPTAIN TENTH INFANTRY, U. S. A., COMMANDANT OF CADETS
PROFESSOR OF MILITARY SCIENCE AND TACTICS
STAFF
CAPT. MARCUS B. STOKES
Captain, Tenth Infantry, U. S. A.
Commandant
Regiment

Field and Staff Officers

Captain and Adjutant
JOS. E. JENKINS

Captain and Quartermaster
J. A. DEW

Sergeant-Major
J. E. M. MITCHELL

Quartermaster-Sergeant
H. T. PROSSER

Color Sergeants
H. F. RIVERS        J. T. LAZAR
1st Battalion

Miss Bee

Officers

Major
E. S. JENKINS

Adjutant
R. H. WALKER

Sergeant-Major
T. C. REDFERN
Company A

Miss Cheek

Sponsor

Officers

Captain
J. T. Crawford

First Lieutenant
W. M. Wiggins

Second Lieutenant
G. D. Garner

First Sergeant
W. R. Gray

Sergeants
A. J. Brown  H. S. Covington
J. H. Gage   B. J. Truebale

Corporals
S. W. Rabb     R. F. Davis
C. K. Dunlap   W. D. Banks
Roll

Anderson, G. M.
Anderson, J. P.
Arthur, M. W.
Banks, D. K.
Barksdale, J. C.
Barr, G. D.
Beard, J. E.
Boyd, A. R.
Britt, J. W.

Britt, W. B.
Dunlap, J. E.
Faris, C. G.
Freeman, H. A.
Gilmour, J. L.
Grant, F.
Hanvey, E.
Harelston, R. H.
Hydrick, D. E.

Jervis, F. J.
Kennedy, D. M.
Kimbrell, C. H.
Kimbrell, S. E.
McGee, H. S.
Mitchell, W. E.
Morrah, S. P.
Redden, W. E.
Risher, T. R., Jr.

Seigler, W. O.
Simmons, C. A.
Simmons, J. W.
Taylor, W. A.
Tomkins, D.
Todd, J. R.
Wall, M. W.
Yeargin, B. F.
Company B

Miss Cole

Sponsor

Officers

Captain
J. B. Keith

First Lieutenant
Jno. E. Jenkins

Second Lieutenant
B. W. Gettys

First Sergeant
E. W. Tison

Sergeants
J. N. Stribling  J. M. Dreher
D. T. Hardin     S. A. Miller

Corporals
M. Coles           W. L. Smarr
M. S. Lawton       C. J. King
J. N. Webb
Prize Company—State Fair, 1910

Roll

Barron, B. P.
Beatty, W. X.
Black, F.
Brodie, J. E.
Brown, B. W.
Byars, G. W.
Boulware, M. B.
Crawford, W. D.
DesChamps, C. E.

Douglas, J. B.
Elliott, L. R.
Free, J. B.
Harris, G. D.
Hammond, G. B.
Harden, F. L.
Herron, H. A.
Hood, R. H.
Jenkins, R. F.

Mauldin, B. O.
Mickle, W. W.
Miley, H. G.
Moore, R. W.
Owens, B. F.
Pennell, B. F.
Rich, J. C.
Richey, G. C.
Ross, F. L.

Smith, J. G.
Spears, J. M.
Spencer, Y. H.
Williford, W. H.
Wilkins, E. H.
Weeks, T. W.
Woodward, J. T.
Wilson, T. B.
Lewis, A. P.
Company C

Miss
Thompson

Officers

Captain
M. H. Epps

First Lieutenant
L. S. Lindler

Second Lieutenant
C. S. Lykes

First Sergeant
M. L. Hamer

Sergeants
R. F. Ulmer     C. H. Stanton
J. A. Bates     J. R. Crawford

Corporals
E. P. Steele    W. H. Martin
C. L. Faris    L. H. Massey
James Epps, Jr
Barre, J. A.
Bedell, A. S.
Bull, J. H.
Capers, Ellison
Caughman, W. W.
Clark, J. R.
Dantzler, M. A.
Earle, S. M.
Eagerton, H. C.
Emerson, C. R.
Evans, D. M.
Farmer, W. C.
Fleming, G. W.
Free, L. R.
Frick, G. E.
Hughes, J. B.
Johnson, F. P.
Lever, B. R.
Lindler, H. O.
Merritte, C. S.
Nims, K.
Norris, J. E.
Oates, F. L.
Parker, T. M.
Provost, F. T.
Rodgers, A. F.
Sanders, J. L.
Shiver, R. C.
Stoudemire, C. E.
Sprott, W. T. P.
Taylor, G. B.
Thomas, H. M.
Thornton, C. C.
Tobin, L. P.
Vance, R. B.
Wessinger, J. H. S.
Wingo, R. H.
Woodward, H. M.
Company D

Miss Tolbert

Officers

Captain
S. L. Britt
First Lieutenant
B. P. Folk
Second Lieutenant
C. R. Gilliam
First Sergeant
A. P. Fant

Sergeants
L. S. David
E. D. Mays
A. G. Small
T. S. Evans, Jr.

Corporals
J. N. Todd
J. M. Wilson
C. S. Patrick
H. G. Rogers
W. E. Morrison
Roll

Angrum, J. N.
Blume, B. J.
Bodie, L. R.
Breeden, P. L.
Bomar, H. J.
Brown, G. H.
Charlin, H. L.
Cox, R. E.
Davis, W. R.
Ernst, R. E.
Fulmer, H.
Hairston, G. W.
Hayden, C. J.
Hayden, J. H.
Haskell, L. C.
Hearsey, G. J.
Heldman, M.
Hightower, G. E.
Hutto, F. B.
James, B. M.
Leland, J. G.
Lemaster, G. W.
Major, S. M.
Metts, L. J.
Peeples, J.
Riley, J. A.
Rice, C. A.
Rice, W. H.
Rowell, R. C.
Sessions, M. F.
Smith, J. D.
Smith, C. O.
Smith, M. A.
Stokes, W. E.
Turberville, W. M.
Weston, C. T.
Williams, C. O.
2nd Battalion

Officers

Major
G. C. Furtick

Adjutant
A. M. Salley

Sergeant-Major
E. G. Littlejohn
Company E

Miss Schroder

Sponsor

Officers

Captain
F. E. Schroder

First Lieutenant
J. K. Lawton

Second Lieutenant
L. C. Harrison

First Sergeant
O. Jacobs

Sergeants

W. H. Privette  J. F. Ezell
E. P. Josey  L. F. Yates

Corporals

P. E. Myers  S. Y. Tupper
F. H. Robertson  E. B. McLaurin
G. A. Middleton
Auld, I. D.
Barnwell, F. H.
Blanchard, E. S.
Bowles, S. P.
Brown, R.
Buckley, E. D.
Caldwell, R. D.
Chambliss, H. E.
Clarke, W. L.
DeWitt, M. M.

Derrick, H. B.
Dwight, P. M.
Fletcher, J. E.
FitzSimons, J. C.
Graham, O. H.
Greene, S. L.
Hardin, L. H.
Jeter, R. M.
Jones, B. M.
Lawton, J. G.

Lindfors, F. M.
Nickles, H. H.
Padgett, W. W.
Pennell, R. E.
Pennell, F. B.
Pinckney, E. S.
Schroder, J. N.
Sloan, D. M.
Smith, J. M., 1st
Smith, J. M., 2nd

Stanford, A. G.
Stello, L. H.
Stender, H. R.
Stickley, J. P.
Thornhill, T. W.
Walker, J. M.
Williams, F. M.
Company F

Miss
CHAPMAN

Sponsor

Officers

CAPTAIN
L. B. ALTMAN

FIRST LIEUTENANT
F. O. McCOWN

SECOND LIEUTENANT
J. A. GOODWIN

FIRST SERGEANT
J. A. SIMPSON

SERGEANTS
W. D. EZELL  W. S. BECKER
W. M. BYRD  C. M. HALL

CORPORALS
T. E. DAVIS  J. A. MAGILL
A. H. JACKSON  J. W. MCLURE, JR.
Roll

Anderson, J. W.
Barrington, A. H.
Bethea, P.
Boylston, H. G.
Chapman, A. D.
Chavis, W.
Epps, W. C.
Felder, L. W.
Furtick, E. R.

Golson, J. R.
Hale, P. S.
Hale, H. V.
Hall, E. E.
Hanckel, W. H.
Hanahan, J. F.
Harris, R. B.
Hayes, W. H.
Hodge, E. D.

Hubster, E. L.
Hyrne, B. G.
Knight, B. T.
Lamotte, W. R.
Masters, C. W.
McElveen, R. E., Jr.
McIntosh, J. M.
Oetzel, J. G.
Pearlstone, L. C.

Perrin, J. W.
Roberts, S. L.
Roberts, S. R.
Reeves, W. A.
Rogers, R. A.
Sanders, A. F.
Thomson, G. L.
Wannamaker, G. W.
Wannamaker, L. B.
Company G

Miss Ward

Sponsor

Officers

CAPTAIN
G. E. LACHICOTTE

First Lieutenant
F. M. RAST, Jr.

Second Lieutenant
J. E. KIRBY

First Sergeant
J. R. WAKEFIELD

Sergeants
E. E. HAMLIN  B. R. BACOT
F. ADAMS

Corporals
J. W. BARNWELL  J. C. CULLER
J. Y. SCRUGGS  A. J. EVANS, Jr.
Roll

Altmann, L. C.
Aycock, R. J.
Beaty, H. C.
Berry, M. D.
Bowers, W. E.
Bowman, W. L.
Bunch, X. O.
Carson, H. G.
Causey, R. G.
Cromer, B. A.

Coyar, A. B.
Davis, J. B.
Fizer, J. R.
Foster, J. C.
Greene, E. B.
Glover, E.
Head, N. O.
Howle, J.
Hollingsworth, J. H.
Haynesworth, A. T.

Haynesworth, W. M.
Jeffords, S. E.
Johnstone, F. S.
Kennedy, R. G.
Latimer, D. L.
Lachicotte, A. H.
McIntosh, R. J.
Moore, D. P.
Nelson, W. R.
Newman, S. L.

Saltzer, F. P.
Sanders, O. T.
Scoville, W. N.
Spratt, J. R.
Tinsley, D. D.
Thompson, J. M.
Ward, A. R.
Ward, J.
Wyndham, L. T.
Wells, J. H. S.
Company H

Miss Henderson

Sponsor

Officers

Capt: E. I. Davis
1st Lieutenant: W. C. Garrett
2nd Lieutenant: H. P. Cooper
1st Sergeant: J. M. Workman

Sergeant-

S. K. Powell, H. A. Adams, Jr.
M. L. Cooper, S. M. Connor

Corporals

T. J. Massey, W. H. F. Ampton:
C. H. Peacock, F. H. Latifop

E. M. Gird
Roll

Axon, B. B.
Bailey, A. H.
Berry, J. A.
Bethea, Homer
Brown, Joseph
Bruce, C. A.
Bruce, E. P.
Campbell, G. F.
Crum, H. M.
Field, B. G.
Fulk, C. S., Jr.
Foxworth, G. D.
Hall, J. D.
Hunter, M. W.
Kelley, J. E.
Kittles, F. G.
McBride, J. N.
McDonnell, F. H.
McLeod, W. G.
Mappus, J. H.
Moore, A. L.
Risher, F. W.
Rogers, C. B.
Rowell, W. A.
Sanders, M. F., Jr.
Singles, J. A.
Smith, G. W.
Varn, J. D.
Truluck, J. W.
Williams, L. F.
Cochran, J. T.
Merck, W. O.
Whitten, F. W.
Hendricks, M.
3rd Battalion

Miss Russell

Sponsor

Officers

Major
E. N. SITTON

Adjutant
F. H. ALL

Sergeant Major
A. B. EVANS
Company I

Miss Hardee

Officers

Captain
W. R. Connelly

First Lieutenant
O. O. Dukes

Second Lieutenant
J. S. Knox

First Sergeant
W. H. Rentz

Sergeants
R. W. Galphin  O. B. Brodie
H. W. Harvey   T. Perry

Corporals
J. O. Erwin, Jr.  R. Robison
D. H. Covington  C. P. Youmans
J. L. Thomas
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Roll</th>
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<tr>
<td>Armstrong, G. M.</td>
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<td>Alexander, R. A.</td>
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<td>Bigham, J. L.</td>
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<td>Haynsworth, M. S.</td>
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<td>Heirs, J. L.</td>
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<td>Jackson, R.</td>
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<td>Jenkins, A. C.</td>
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<td>Kelley, T. B.</td>
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<td>Lumpkin, R. E.</td>
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<td>Miley, J. E.</td>
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<td>Norris, T. R.</td>
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<td>Perry, W. G.</td>
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<td>Pressley, E. H.</td>
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<td>Riggs, R. H.</td>
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<td>Schilletter, A. E.</td>
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<td>Verner, J. D., Jr</td>
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<td>Witherspoon, J. T</td>
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<td>Wood, D. W.</td>
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<td>Wright, V. B.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Company K
Miss JETER

Sponsor

Officers
CAPTAIN
F. H. JETER

FIRST LIEUTENANT
O. P. McCORD

SECOND LIEUTENANT
F. E. ROGERS

FIRST SERGEANT
J. C. CALDWELL

SERGEANTS
H. S. KENNERLY
A. K. GOLDFINCH
G. L. HARDY
D. B. HILL

CORPORALS
A. D. PARK
T. C. GENTRY
F. W. BOUSON
D. L. CANNON
P. M. CARPENTER
Alford, T. L.
Altman, F. K.
Aull, J. A.
Anderson, L. K., Jr.
Bryant, V. F.
Crenshaw, L. F.
Ferebee, L. L.
Gandy, S. A.
Gandy, J. A.
Gilmore, W. C.
Gilmore, E. R.
Goodman, W. S.
Hagood, A. H.
Hartley, J. E.
Hodges, F.
Johnson, W. F.
Johnson, J. B.
Jackson, B. M.
Jones, C. R.
Jones, W. S.
Kelley, W. H.
LaGrone, T. E.
Marshall, S. P.
McMillan, G. F.
McLure, L. C.
Nettles, H. J.
Ponds, H. B.
Parker, F. F.
Reid, T. R.
Sheppard, G. J.
Smith, W. W.
Sompavrac, E. A.
Williams, H. E.
Rochester, J. L.
Company L

Miss Clayton

Sponsor

Officers

Captain
W. N. Henderson

First Lieutenant
J. C. Milling

Second Lieutenant
E. L. Sumner

First Sergeant
T. C. Adams

Sergeants
T. E. Bell  J. R. W. Lindler
L. C. Gilstrap

Corporals
J. H. Kangeter  W. T. Kyzer
S. E. Harrison  J. L. Seal
S. K. Brown
Anderson, L. N.
Blackmon, L. R.
Boggs, J. K.
Chapman, R. C.
Cothran, J. N.
Cothran, R. D.
Darby, J. T.
Edwins, A. L.
Eleazer, G. W.
Eleazer, J. M.
Ezell, R. P.
Felder, C. J.
Felder, T. C.
Foster, W. W.
Freeman, R. W.
Hagood, M. A.
Haile, E. W.
Hendricks, M.
Hill, J. R.
Hoffman, G. P.
Holroyd, C. E.
Hook, B. O.
Hunter, M. C.
Kaminer, J. E.
Kilgo, P. R.
Lachicotte, A. S.
Lawrence, B. F.
Lindler, S. L.
Martin, R. F.
McIver, W. C.
Moses, H. C.
Neese, C. E.
Newman, W. W.
Petrie, W. C.
Rivers, W. J.
Sherwood, R. L.
Sturkey, M. M.
Tolbert, L. M.
White, D. L.
Williams, B. N.
Company M

Miss
Bowman

Sponsor

Officers

Captain
L. D. Boone

First Lieutenant
J. M. Martin

Second Lieutenant
G. C. Fant

First Sergeant
H. M. Hutson

Sergeants
D. McIntyre
C. B. Faris

Corporals
J. L. Carson, Jr.
A. C. Turbeville

148
Anderson, H. W.
Cassels, G. T.
Caughman, K. G.
Emanuel, L. T.
Fitch, B. C.
Haddon, T. C.
Haigh, A. B.
Harrison, J. F.
Hardin, T. B.
Jennings, H. C.
Jones, L. B.
Keigler, H. O.
Koger, L. H.
Lykes, F. W.
McAlhany, T. D.
McCord, G. L.
McDonald, J. W.
Mellett, F. M.
Mitchell, C. F.
Parker, H. L.
Pegues, J. K.
Segers, L. H.
Smith, M. R.
Stokes, C. E.
Stevens, R. G.
Thomas, W. P.
Usher, A. B.
Ward, A. H.
Ward, C. W.
Williams, W. G.
Witherspoon, J. K.
Hall, R. R.
Zeigler, J. T.
Band

Officers

WOLFE, R. S. ..................... First Lieutenant and Chief Musician, Solo Bb Clarinet
BLACKWELL, J. W., Jr. ......................... Drum Major

MISS WILKES
SPONSOR
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Instrument</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>BAKER, C.</td>
<td>First Bb Cornet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BEATY, D. C.</td>
<td>Cymbals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BISSELL, P. L.</td>
<td>Bass Drum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BRYANT, W. D.</td>
<td>Solo Bb Cornet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DAVIS, H. S.</td>
<td>Snare Drum</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LOMAX, J. R.</td>
<td>Tuba</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCREAMY, E. A.</td>
<td>Solo Eb Alto</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MERRITT, J. A., Jr.</td>
<td>Second Bb Cornet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>POAG, E. E.</td>
<td>Piccolo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SMITH, H. L.</td>
<td>First Eb Alto</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WATERS, R. B.</td>
<td>First Bb Clarinet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WILLIAMS, T. D.</td>
<td>Third Bb Cornet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WOLFE, L. F.</td>
<td>Baritone</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
DELINQUENCY REPORT OF

The Officer of the Day

April 1, 1911

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CADET REPORTED</th>
<th>DELINQUENCY</th>
<th>REPORTING OFFICER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Altman, L. B.</td>
<td>Making dates before receiving invitation.</td>
<td>A. D. Chapman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alford, T. L.</td>
<td>Not standing with heels together in ranks</td>
<td>F. H. Jeter</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All, F. H.</td>
<td>Allowing voice to coagulate while calling corps to attention</td>
<td>Corps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur, M. W.</td>
<td>Watching game in Atlanta from cab.</td>
<td>Professor Henry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Same</td>
<td>Having the “blues” in Atlanta</td>
<td>Professor Henry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beaty, D. C.</td>
<td>Wearing hip-pads</td>
<td>J. B. Keith</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beaty, H. C.</td>
<td>Having more nerve than judgment</td>
<td>J. M. Gasque</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boone, L. D.</td>
<td>Wearing hen-pecked expression to classroom</td>
<td>Professor Morrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Britt, S. L.</td>
<td>Lending class ring for bracelet</td>
<td>“D” Company</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cassels, G. T.</td>
<td>Asking sensible question</td>
<td>Professor Calhoun</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chapman, A. D.</td>
<td>Not practicing political economy</td>
<td>W. S. Morrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connelly, W. R.</td>
<td>Coming to classroom unprepared to dye</td>
<td>Professor Doggett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cooper, H. P.</td>
<td>Continually living on “the hog”</td>
<td>“H” Company</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crawford, J. T.</td>
<td>Climbing telephone poles for amusement of cadets</td>
<td>Professor Riggs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Davis, E. I.</td>
<td>Not standing at attention in “The Limit”</td>
<td>O. P. McCord</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Deason, B. H.</td>
<td>Failing to insert dash in notes when professor coughed</td>
<td>Professor Thompson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dew, J. A.</td>
<td>Trying to “go blind”</td>
<td>Ticket Collector</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dukes, O. O.</td>
<td>Working his way to Alabama</td>
<td>Conductor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eagerton, H. C.</td>
<td>Exceeding speed limit</td>
<td>Chief of Police</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Epps, M. H.</td>
<td>Continually turning in too much “dope” for The Tiger</td>
<td>Editor-in-Chief</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fant, G. C.</td>
<td>Getting “Frost-bitten”</td>
<td>Cupid</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fizer, J. R.</td>
<td>Not going to sleep in Professor Doggett’s classroom</td>
<td>“T” Section</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Folk, B. P.</td>
<td>Using wrong instruments at veterinary hospital</td>
<td>Dr. Powers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster, W. W.</td>
<td>Dropping money in mail box</td>
<td>B. F. Lawrence</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Same</td>
<td>Crying when same did not play “Home, Sweet Home”</td>
<td>Same</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Freeman, R. W.</td>
<td>In bed before tattoo</td>
<td>O. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fulmer, H.</td>
<td>Relieving John of his coryza</td>
<td>The “Bulls”</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Furtick, G. C.</td>
<td>Failing to improve fare by saying grace</td>
<td>Corps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garner, G. D.</td>
<td>Spinning tangled yarns</td>
<td>Professor Doggett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garrett, W. C.</td>
<td>Refusing to write more than twenty love-letters in one night</td>
<td>A. D. Chapman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gettys, B. W.</td>
<td>Conducting torsorial parlor in barracks</td>
<td>J. E. Means</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mickle, W. W.</td>
<td>Same</td>
<td>Same</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gillam, C. R.</td>
<td>Continually telling moral jokes</td>
<td>Y. M. C. A. Secretary</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilmer, F. V.</td>
<td>Claiming to be married while in Atlanta</td>
<td>Coach Dobson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gill, W. N.</td>
<td>Wearing toothpick shoes</td>
<td>Professor Morrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilmore, J. L.</td>
<td>Giving Rev. Kelly all of his money</td>
<td>Rev. Mills</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodman, W. S.</td>
<td>Getting “burnt” while at Old Stone Church</td>
<td>Senior Privates</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goodwin, J. A.</td>
<td>Not applauding when instructor churns buttermilk</td>
<td>Professor Morrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham, O. H.</td>
<td>Cutting tongue with “Battle-Axe”</td>
<td>W. Sloan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hanckel, W. H.</td>
<td>Trying to B. Harris</td>
<td>B. B. Harris</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardin, L. H.</td>
<td>Not renewing policy on inflammable socks</td>
<td>Mr. Tucker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harrison, J. W.</td>
<td>Trying to change name from “Graveyard” to “Cemetery”</td>
<td>R. L. Sweeney</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harrison, L. C.</td>
<td>Wearing non-regulation cuff around neck</td>
<td>Captain Stokes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harris, B. B.</td>
<td>Swiping lace curtains from sitting-room</td>
<td>Landlord</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haskell, L. C.</td>
<td>O. G. reporting cadet Sitton for being at store during call to quarters</td>
<td>Captain Stokes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haysworth, W. M.</td>
<td>Breaking through gates to pick violets</td>
<td>Cop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Head, N. O.</td>
<td>Not keeping his heart from “Aiken”</td>
<td>L. T. Wyndham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Henderson, W. N.</td>
<td>Claiming to be mayor of Blairs, S. C.</td>
<td>Pomaria Record</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cadet Reported</td>
<td>Delinquency</td>
<td>Reporting Officer</td>
</tr>
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<tr>
<td>Jenkins, Jos. E.</td>
<td>Not wearing cap on chilly night</td>
<td>W. R. Connelly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenkins, E. S.</td>
<td>Being too religious to steal base</td>
<td>Coach</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jenkins, John E.</td>
<td>Spoiling dress parade by &quot;counting step&quot;</td>
<td>Captain Stokes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jeter, T. H.</td>
<td>Not going to Pendleton over three times per week</td>
<td>E. N. Sitton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keith, J. B.</td>
<td>Blowing &quot;Taps&quot; at supper</td>
<td>Corps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kirby, J. E.</td>
<td>Having &quot;slits&quot; in uniform</td>
<td>G. E. Lachicotte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knight, B. T.</td>
<td>Absent from 3 to 6 o'clock meal at café</td>
<td>Claud Boggs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Knox, J. S.</td>
<td>Absent from reveille</td>
<td>W. R. Connelly</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lachicotte, G. E.</td>
<td>Taking &quot;Blue Ribbon&quot; at State Fair</td>
<td>F. M. Rast</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawrence, B. F.</td>
<td>Shaving with can-opener</td>
<td>W. W. Foster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lawton, J. K.</td>
<td>Stepping into Jim Byrd's shoes</td>
<td>&quot;B&quot; Company</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lindler, L. S.</td>
<td>Continually using Herpicide without effect</td>
<td>&quot;Bull&quot; Section</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lykes, C. S.</td>
<td>Raiding roost about 1 a.m.</td>
<td>Professor Houston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lykes, &quot;Spider&quot;</td>
<td>Getting entangled in his own web</td>
<td>&quot;T&quot; Section</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCown, F. O.</td>
<td>Not getting hit in time to save the nine</td>
<td>Rooters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCreary, E. A.</td>
<td>Causing cooks at café to strike</td>
<td>W. H. Rochester</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mickle, W. W.</td>
<td>Giving mule blood poisoning by biting same</td>
<td>Dr. Feeley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McLure, L. C.</td>
<td>Same</td>
<td>Same</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Same</td>
<td>Getting in</td>
<td>J. C. Milling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCord, O. P.</td>
<td>Obtaining discriminating rates between Cherrys and Hodges</td>
<td>Conductor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin, J. M.</td>
<td>Member of Y. M. C. A., rooming with John Milling</td>
<td>Secretary Y. M. C. A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCord, G. L.</td>
<td>Not turning out the gas</td>
<td>Professor Brackett</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parker, F. F.</td>
<td>Creating disorder by introducing &quot;well-red&quot; man to fellow-students</td>
<td>Captain Stokes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rast, F. M.</td>
<td>Choosing tough associates while at State Fair</td>
<td>Relatives</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Riley, J. A.</td>
<td>Having photograph taken while moon was in eclipse</td>
<td>W. Holladay</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rogers, F. E.</td>
<td>Not sticking to his wiser bud while at the Fair</td>
<td>L. D. Rogers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Redden, J. E.</td>
<td>Leading very fast life</td>
<td>Dr. Martin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salley, A. M.</td>
<td>Not getting under bed in order to let sun rise</td>
<td>Faculty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanders, O. T.</td>
<td>Shipping into ranks at reveille</td>
<td>G. E. Lachicotte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schroder, F. E.</td>
<td>Using high ball for chaser</td>
<td>B. B. Team</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Summer, E. L.</td>
<td>Not roaming with his brother</td>
<td>Joyce</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stevens, R. G.</td>
<td>Having &quot;sooner&quot; dog in barracks</td>
<td>O. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sitton, E. N.</td>
<td>Not giving Captain Stokes permission to inspect barracks</td>
<td>Professor Riggs</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Same</td>
<td>Not marching around with relief</td>
<td>Corporal First Relief</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stokes, W. E.</td>
<td>Wearing hobble skirt</td>
<td>Pike</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stickley, J. P.</td>
<td>Winning $100 after he had &quot;busted&quot;</td>
<td>New Club</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tobin, L. P.</td>
<td>Attempting to peep through knot-hole in instructor's wooden leg</td>
<td>Electricals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walker, R. H.</td>
<td>Extracting J. Byrd's teeth without license</td>
<td>Dr. Redfern</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wiggins, W. M.</td>
<td>Violating health ordinance by going to bed with the chickens</td>
<td>Dr. Gordon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wall, M. W.</td>
<td>Allowing head to ossify</td>
<td>Dr. Powers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams, T. D.</td>
<td>Disturbing and privates by blowing bugle about 6 a.m.</td>
<td>Captain Stokes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wolfe, R. S.</td>
<td>Not answering questions about corn and rye</td>
<td>Professor Napier</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woodward, H. M.</td>
<td>Getting action on &quot;Little Joe&quot;</td>
<td>Monk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wyndham, L. T.</td>
<td>Creating disorder in Calhoun while returning from Pendleton Judge Hook</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Respectfully submitted,

Rip Sanders, O. G.
Six Days of Freedom

It was Monday morning, October the thirty-first, just before the approach of dawn, when the searching sounds of the bugle reached the ears of six hundred and thirty enthusiastic soldier-like cadets, calling them to arise and make a hasty departure for a week's encampment in Columbia.

"Hurrah for the Fair Trip!" It had been talked and dreamed of for several weeks. For the new cadets—"rats"—it meant the grandest trip ever taken; and in the old cadets there was a rising tide of enthusiasm—not of the spasmodic, effervescent type, like wavelets caressing the sands of the beach, but with that warm-hearted, pent-up feeling that made them long to see the fairy damsels.

Immediately after reveille, blanket rolls were made by each cadet, and his paraphernalia was placed outside for transportation. Then a light breakfast was served. At 6:30 o'clock "sick call" was sounded; cadets were in a hurry; "hello" and a broad smile came from every one. About 7:15 o'clock, just as the golden rays of sunshine were peeping o'er the dew-tipped hills in the east, the bugle was again sounded for regimental formation. Promptly every cadet took his proper place in ranks. What a glorious sight on Fort Hill, to behold
over six hundred neatly-clad soldier boys, full of mirth and happy anticipation! The Regiment was divided, and the first half was immediately marched to the well-known metropolis, which, by its name, keeps fresh in our minds our greatest statesman, Calhoun, and there boarded the first section of "Our Special," soon to be followed by the remainder of the Regiment, Band and Staff, which boarded the second section. Each company, as well as the Band and Staff, occupied a separate car, each of which was beautifully draped in the famous old gold and purple of Clemson.

The sections ran about thirty minutes apart, and as they neared each station, sudden bursts of yells and songs pealed out from the cadets. At every station there were crowds down to see us; mothers came to see sons; sisters came to see brothers; girls came to see sweethearts; and others came too.

The trip seemed short; however, it was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when the corps reached Columbia. Each of the three Battalions was marched from “Our Special,” which stopped on the siding at the Fair Grounds, to that noted section of the neighboring grounds where our model camp was situated. When each company was assigned to its particular row of tents, a great rush was made towards the enormous heap of rice straw, from which each cadet secured enough of the “downy straw” to fill his mattress cover. This was his bed. As soon as all of the cadets reached camp, retreat was sounded; orders were published, and new guard was placed on duty. After a delicate luncheon, cadets were released from camp until 12 o’clock.

The last group of cadets reported their return to the Corporal of the Guard just as the echoes of 12 o’clock were fading away on the light atmosphere. Many of the cadets retired Monday night for their first time, in camp.
About dawn on Tuesday morning, the peaceful slumbers of the cadets were disturbed by the presence of a son of Ethiopia, who, by his distressing clarion call, impressed the entire corps as a man—if that cognomen is appropriate—who had lost his mental equilibrium. "Mo-o-o-r-n-ing State! Get a mo-o-o-r-r-n-ing State!" echoed and reechoed through the camp. He was at once invited to be quiet. Every morning Ephraim was there with the State. Columbia held the cadets until 4:30 o'clock, when the grand dress parade came off. As our parade was one of the special features of the week, thousands of people witnessed it every afternoon. Late Tuesday night, rumors of Winthrop's visit to Columbia on Wednesday reached camp. We looked for Winthrop, but it was all in vain.

Wednesday morning early, rat "Jocco" alarmed the camp by reporting that Captain Stokes was coming to reveille. This was a day of pleasure. Gray coats thronged the exhibit buildings, the side-shows, the stock yards, the street cars, the hotel lobbies, the barber shops, and the cafés. Most of us came in and enjoyed a sumptuous repast with "Shorty" this particular evening.

Many pleasant things which happened on Thursday, can be recalled. About 10:30 o'clock in the morning, almost the entire corps of cadets assembled on the lower end of the grandstand to witness the great football game between the Tigers and the Gamecocks. At this end, was the Tiger Rooting Club; while the other end of the grandstand was occupied by the Gamecock supporters. The entire corps showed loyal college spirit when the signal to play ball was given, and this great enthusiasm was kept up throughout the game. The game started off beautifully; several plays of unparalleled beauty were performed by the Gamecocks, but soon they realized that the Tigers, the eminent authors on feathery art, were interfering with their plumage. Enthusiasm became greater as the score ran up for the Tigers. The Gamecocks' boosters soon became discouraged, and before the game was over it might be said that crickets were bold and quarrelsome beside them. They could do nothing more than make spasmodic efforts to smile. Anguish was depicted on every line of their countenances when the game closed with a score of 24 to 0 for the Tigers.
Friday was a beautiful day, to say nothing of what was scheduled for amusement.

The races were the chief feature of attraction for the morning, while the competitive drill contest between the Citadel, Clemson, and Sumter High School was that of the afternoon. The last evening was spent at the theatre and with our “bestest” friend—though some of the cadets distinguished themselves at the burning of the Commercial Building about 10 o’clock that night by saving a cake and a bag of potatoes.

Immediately after breakfast Saturday morning, tents were struck and arms were stacked preparatory to leaving Columbia and our many friends. After a week of camp life, of recreation, of fun, of real enjoyment and of pleasures unforgotten, one could hear among the cadets:

Broke, broke, broke,
That’s the state of case with me!
I would that my coin I’d squandered
Not quite so lavishly.

Oh, ’tis well for the fakirs to fake,
And pocket the coin with a grin!
Oh, ’tis well for the showmen to boost.
And rope all the credulous in!

But the long-faced ice-cream man
Has most of the pelf. I ween.
It’s oh, for the sight of my hard-earned cash—
One glimpse of the last long green!

Broke, broke, broke,
I moan in deep despair!
But ’tis only what one might expect
From a week at the Grand State Fair.
Literary Societies
Calhoun Literary Society

Presidents

J. T. CRAWFORD  R. W. FREEMAN  L. D. BOONE  L. B. ALTMAN

Members

Historical Sketch of Calhoun Literary Society

The Calhoun Society, as its name indicates, is rich in the treasure of which history is made. Upon the third floor and located in the southwestern corner of the main building is the hall of the Calhoun Society. Upon the southern wall is suspended a life-size painting of the immortal Jno. C. Calhoun, gazing across the room at the portraits of the young men who, since the organization of the society, have occupied the identical chair that the president of the State Senate occupied during the turbulent period of '76. This chair, together with those of the critic and secretary, was used by the famous Wallace House, and was presented to the society by Hon. B. R. Tillman, who, at the time of presentation, March 16, 1894, was governor of South Carolina. For this token of interest in the Calhoun Society, Governor Tillman was publicly thanked, and a page of the society's minutes was inscribed to his memory.

Soon after these chairs were presented to the society, Col. R. W. Simpson, a member of the board of trustees of Clemson College, was invited to make an address upon the history connected with the chairs. The society has never listened to a more patriotic address, and right nobly did Colonel Simpson portray his subject before his interested hearers.

The gavel, used by the presiding officer to call the meetings to order, was presented by Hon. D. K. Norris, and is a souvenir from the historic spot of Mount Vernon.

Clemson College opened its doors to the farmer boys of South Carolina in the summer of 1893, and on July 24th of the same year the students met in the chapel to organize two literary societies. Every student was at the chapel on that night and each one drew a slip of paper from a hat, each slip having upon it the letter X or Y. All who drew the same letter were supposed to belong to the same society, but there was a great amount of exchanging going on in order to enable friends to get together. Both of these bodies of young men desired to name their society in honor of the great Calhoun, but by the hustling of the leaders of what is now the Calhoun Society, it was organized first, thereby winning undisputed right to the name of Calhoun.

On May 22, 1894, the main building was burned, but the men managed to save the historic furniture and some other valuable fixtures. Not daunted by the loss of the hall, the society prepared a hall in the mechanical building and continued work in its usual energetic manner.
At no time has joining either society been compulsory, but after the first friendly rivalry subsided, the crowd that did not belong to either society began to absorb the society members. President Craighead came to the rescue by forcing those men who did not belong to the societies to do extra literary work under an instructor. Soon the society rolls began to increase and now no outside influence is brought to bear on any one’s joining. Each year the societies have on their rolls the men who are in college to better themselves, their fellow-men, and their country.

One of the measures instituted by the men who drew up the by-laws was to encourage good work by awarding annually one medal each to the best declaimer, orator and debater. Advantage was taken of this to turn the contest into an annual celebration, which is till now one of the features of society work. The first annual celebration was held November 1, 1894, with Governor Tillman acting as presiding officer. Those who took part in the exercises were L. A. Sease, S. T. Carter, L. M. Aymes, R. T. Hallmon, J. E. Leach, and R. S. Woodside, as declaimers; J. H. Hook, I. M. Mauldin, J. B. Wiggins, and J. S. Garris, as orators; B. R. Turnipseed, E. T. Tompkins, J. M. Blaine, and C. M. Mauldin, as debaters. The winners of the first medals were J. E. Leach, J. S. Garris, and C. M. Mauldin.

All three of the societies now in operation have a combined membership in the South Carolina Oratorical Association, and the historic old Calhoun has more than furnished her quota.

W. W. Foster, Historian.
History of the Columbian Literary Society

On the third floor of the main building of Clemson College you will find a spacious entrance leading into a hall which is dedicated for literary work; while, above this entrance, you can see inscribed in baby-blue and orange the words, "Columbian Literary Society."

Every afternoon before the sun sinks down to rest behind those lofty and inspiring mountains blue with the azure of the sky, it beautifully tints the old society hall and makes it gently glow with the flickering rays of the dying day. Oftentimes a brilliant light flashes upon the horizon as a Southern train wends its way along the valley of the Seneca River; and, with a blast of renewed energy, it rumbles onward until in the far distance it climbs the foothills of the Blue Ridge.

Thus it was, selecting this site as one of inspiration to the soul, the mind and the body of a group of men, one night, seventeen years ago, met and organized the Columbian Literary Society.

The first meeting was held Friday night, March 9, 1894, with Mr. D. M. McCaskill, as president, and Mr. W. N. Bobo, as secretary. The first roll-call shows that the society began with sixty-six charter members.

The first query to be debated in the society was, "Resolved, that hope of reward is more incentive to the living of a Christian life than fear of punishment." At this same meeting, resolutions were passed thanking Mr. Reckling, a Columbia photographer, for presenting the society with a picture of the Wallace House. This picture is still hanging on the walls of the society to-day.

An interesting thing in the society's history was that no meeting was held on the night of May 26, 1894, on account of the fire having destroyed the main building.

How interesting it would be to follow out the history of the society, giving the names of the men who have struggled and created for her a permanent place in the phase of college life to-day; but suffice it is to say that for fourteen years the Columbian Literary Society has withstood the storms and has been handed down to us—a priceless legacy.
And now the time has come when we, the fifteenth class, must go forth to take up life's work; therefore, the fate of the society rests in the hands of its coming members. Once more I turn, and with a farewell look upon its motto, "Labor Omnia Vincit," wreathed in its true colors of baby-blue and orange, I can only see for the Columbian Literary Society a bright and prosperous future.

Lewis C. Harrison.
Columbian Literary Society

Presidents

J. B. KEITH  F. H. ALL  L. C. HARRISON  M. W. WALL

Members


171
Palmetto Literary Society

Presidents

O. O. Dukes  W. N. Henderson  J. A. Goodwin  E. H. Jeter

Members


History of Palmetto Literary Society

In the summer of 1893, the students of Clemson College, under the leadership of R. H. Welch and his associates, formulated the idea of establishing literary societies at this—an industrial college. The original idea was to form two societies, and with this purpose in view a mass meeting was held in the Memorial Hall under the supervision of Professor Strode.

In a ballot taken, the students arranged themselves in two groups, and during the ballot several exchanges were made so that friend might be with friend in the new work which they were to begin. The men who were to form what is now the Palmetto Society intended to call themselves the "Calhoun." However, the opposite party went forward with the organization of their clan with such earnest endeavor, that President Strode was compelled to hold a meeting of only part of the student body, at which meeting the present Calhoun Society was firmly established.

Recognizing in the palmetto tree an insignia of the individuality of the State and the patriotism of her people, the students of the opposing clan adopted the name "Palmetto." The hall was next secured and was furnished by a levy on the members and by private subscription. In this hall the society began to hold regular meetings, presided over by the first president with a gavel from the historic Mount Vernon. Meetings were held each Friday night during the college years until the hall was consumed by the disastrous fire of May 22, 1894. All the furnishings and records were fortunately saved, and the society again began work in a room of the Mechanical Building, returning to its present quarters at the rebuilding of the main building. During this period most of the records were unfortunately lost, leaving the early history of the organization to be handed down more as a myth than as a fact.

From time to time, though, the Palmetto has sent forth such men as Moise, Speer and Hill to battle for oratorical supremacy in the contests held at different places throughout the State. The first oratorical contest held by the colleges of South Carolina was at Due West in April. 1899. In this contest W. S. Moise, of the Palmetto Society, carried off first honors. Later, at Mounteagle, Tennessee, Moise was awarded the Inter-State Medal of Southern Colleges.

When the first enthusiasm in society work began to die out, membership became compulsory and the organization again had its full quota of men.
From that time, enthusiasm for work has never diminished in the Palmetto. Compulsory membership was abolished and the work has been voluntarily carried on from year to year. Students who were awkward and abashed before men have joined the Palmetto and have gone from its hall to be the finished orators of the State. Still others have had awakened in them a dormant sense of literary ability and have made possible the issue of the college publications. Always forward with a certain well-defined purpose in view, has been its motto, and the records remain to show how true to this the Palmetto has been.

F. H. Jeter, Historian.
The Clemson College Chronicle

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF 1898

Published Monthly by the Calhoun, Columbian, and Palmetto Literary Societies of Clemson Agricultural College.
Notice

SHORT COURSE FOR FARMERS AT CLEMSON
BESIDES THE OTHER STICKSMEN THEY
HAVE THERE NOW!

(The above notice was flung broadcast through the State just before the Christmas holidays, and resulted in a number of country gentlemen availing themselves of an opportunity for some further education. There were some people, however, who objected to it; and below we give some extracts from a speech heard one Saturday evening in a country town.)

"I am before you this evening to say a few words about a notice which has come into our midst. [Reads notice.] Naturally, on seeing this notice, the question rises in your mind: What does Clemson need with any more bushmen? Haven't they got all the young sticksmen up there now, teaching them to go back home to the farms, and raise—more sticksmen?

"These are the questions which have been burning in my mind since I read the notice: and I would like to say a few words about what made me think of them. In the first place, you all know that Clemson is well located in the sticks; yes, right on the banks of a river. Now, when we go away, you know we want to go to town. In the second place, practically every man who works for Clemson is a stickman. We can teach our offspring country things. When they go off, we want 'em to go to Carolina, or Wofford, or Furman, where they can be sports.

"Thirdly, let me say that the boys which goes to Clemson is all sticksmen. Because ain't they our children, and our children's children?

"Now, fellow-countrymen, I say we must set down on this Clemson place. If we don't the first thing we know they'll be havin' our wives, and daughters, and—yes, our sweethearts—up there, givin' 'em a farmers' wives' course! Fellow-sticksmen, things must never come to this. We must set down on it! [Loud applause.]

"[This is typical of the anti-Clemson articles and speeches written and delivered all over the State by the disciples of the cult, who devote their energies to knock- ing a good thing when they happen not to be interested in it or connected with it.]

Senior Class

A GLIMPSE INTO THE PROCEEDINGS OF THAT AUGUST BODY

It is with considerable interest that we learn of the efforts being put forth to apprehend and bring to justice the offenders against the corps of cadets as well as society at large. The offence consists in a disturbance of our slumbers in the wee, small hours of the morning by the ringing of bells and tooting of horns. Of course, the argument brought to bear in their defense is that these trumpeters are instructed to make all the noise possible in order to prevent any unusually sound sleeper from missing his breakfast. This excuse will pass very well whenever a man is broke, but when all the men are flushed, as Seniors usually are (not), it is one of the greatest outrages upon personal liberty ever concocted for the inconvenience of any body of men, becoming almost unbearable to the sanctimonious Senior Privates.

Yesterday morning, while out for his morning plunge, "Bear" Crawford came within an ace of being drowned; but as he was sinking for the last time, he heard (Con. on page 178)
The Tiger

FOUNDED BY THE CLASS OF '07
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF CLEMSON COLLEGE

Editors
R. W. FREEMAN .......... Editor-in-Chief
L. B. ALTMAN .............. Associate Editor
M. H. EPPS ............... Local Editor
J. A. DEW ................. Athletic Editor
MRS. HELEN BRACKETT, Social Editor

Reporters
B. H. DEASON ............. Senior Class
T. R. REED ................. Junior Class
W. G. McLEOD .......... Sophomore Class
T. W. THORNHILL .......... Freshman Class
J. T. CRAWFORD ......... Calhoun Society
L. C. HARRISON .......... Columbia Society
C. B. FARIS ............... Palmetto Society
V. G. SMALL ............. Y. M. C. A.

Managers
E. S. JENKINS ............. Business
O. O. DUKES .............. Assistant
G. C. FAXT .............. Advertising

Entered at the Postoffice at Clemson College, South Carolina, as second-class mail matter

Rate: One Dollar per year

Editorials

The day is far spent, the time is at hand when the editorship of The Tiger must make some announcement as to its position on the present political situation in South Carolina. It should be the last day in the history of a college publication when it can afford to come out into politics, and those parties endeavoring to bring The Tiger into politics, especially of the present degrading type, are unmindful of their collegiate obligations. Consider for a moment—and you will agree with the pen—the great anxiety created throughout the English-speaking world when Sir Robert E. Nickles, a former Tiger official, made the public statement that The Tiger would support and act as special organ for a certain faction in this old Palmetto State. Can the present Tiger staff allow such an uncalled-for, false, and detestable misrepresentation to be made from the lips of the Union's most prominent figurehead, the aforesaid Sir Robert E. Nickles? No! Most emphatically. No! We trust that this statement shall be sufficient to assuage the turbulent minds of the millions of Tiger-reading people. Suffice it to say, however, that though our great publication is not an organ of the present administration, we are in favor of good government, and are disciples of progress rather than retrogression. Henceforth, let the world be at ease, and content itself that The Tiger is not a political force, but ever stands for justice and right, be the governor who he may.

Since the woman suffrage movement has gained such considerable influence in recent times, the leaders of that great movement are making efforts to get the most prominent newspapers to come out in their behalf. These requests have been continually ignored by The Tiger officials, but without the unanimous consent of the whole staff, the associate editor being especially in favor of declaring ourselves promoters of the suffragette movement, pure and unadulterated. Now we, as members of a Senior Class to which Captain Stokes has granted free and unlimited privileges, could not afford to have these privileges restricted when we strike the outside world. We are in college to train our minds and develop our characters; consequently, as we are accustomed to nothing other than a long term of four years in taking advantage of the numerous privileges offered here at Clemson College, we consider it unwise to declare ourselves in favor of this already popular movement. The ultimate result of the woman suffrage movement, should The Tiger be prevailed upon to come out in its favor, would be a successful usurpation by the feminine sex of our rights and privileges as citizens of the American Union. As a result of such a decision, The Tiger would cause the nation's equilibrium to be destroyed, and such would be altogether antagonistic to our principle of quiet, conservative government by men only.
The Hall of Fame

Frank Gilmer, the indomitable Piedmontonian, has played in every football down since he made varsity.

"Mockingbird" Goodwin is one of the few of this species that do not migrate southward for the winter, but stays with us—a fact impressed upon us by his song.

Sam Knox is the only member of the Class of 1911 who had the lawful right to vote for the last two Presidents of the United States.

Olin Dukes is one of the few men in college who refuses to claim kin with rich magnates.

"Rip" Sanders, the original, the imitable, spends most of his time in furnishing amusement to the I A Senior section. He is the pride of his section, the despair of his professors, and the promise of a coming greatness.

"Pike" Riley is one of the few men who speaks twice ere he thinks once.

R. Wallace Freeman is the man whose pen has made The Tiger famous. In him, we have the chief actor in the play, "From the Plow-handles to the Editor’s Chair." Gray hairs are no dishonor.

"Goat" McClure is the only animal of this species to which the use of fences has been fully explained.

W. C. Garrett has the distinction of being the greatest "heart smasher" in the class.

"Bruin" Eagerton is the only one of his kind in captivity. Coming from the "polar region," he can fully appreciate the sufferings and hardships undergone by Cook, Peary and other Arctic explorers.

"Bill" Connelly has adopted as his motto, Proverbs, 22:3, at least, the first clause.

Frank Jeter holds the world’s record as an egg-eater.

"Bill" Haynsworth wishes to learn how to draw, in order to be able to distinguish a barn from a chicken coop.

Sam Knox is the only man in the class who has never missed reveille.

Classified Column

BUSINESS NOTICES

Wanted—Some one to lean on me.

Wall.

Wanted—To hear from those having "troubles" of the heart. Strictly confidential. Am giving all students who send $10 with application for my new and up-to-date book, "How, When, and Where to Make Dates," the benefit of my unlimited experience.

L. B. Altman.

Wanted—The student body and all others concerned to know that I am engaged: that I became engaged through a matrimonial agency, and that I expect to marry on the 14th of June at 6 a.m., to which all are cordially invited.

Sam Knox.

Wanted—a check from Dad.

Broke Senior.

Wanted—to exchange "Annuals" for "Chocolate Fudge," "Walnut Divinity," and "Coconut Fade Away."

Altman, Chapman and Deason.

Professor Morrison: "Mr. Jenkins, give me the salient thought, the nest-egg idea, the cream of the first paragraph in to-day's lesson."

Major Jenkins: "It is about socialism."

Professor Morrison: "That's good. It looks like you have done some deep thinking on the lesson."

the bell and bugle call for meal formation. A last and desperate struggle was made for life. Ed Hunter and Doc Gordon appeared on the scene in time to save our mutual friend. According to the latest bulletin he was convalescent.
What Clemson Men Are Doing

[Editor’s Note: The following items were clipped from various South Carolina newspapers during the past year and have been compiled and presented herewith in one article. The names of the papers and the dates of the dispatches have been omitted.]

Mr. Jas. B. Keith, the capitalist of Timmonsville, S. C., and Mr. R. H. Walker, the sage of Appleton, attended the Mayor’s Convention in Toledo last week.

Clemson men figured prominently in the list of prize-winners at the South Carolina State Fair last week. Messrs. H. P. Cooper and G. T. Cassels took ribbons on dairy cattle; and Messrs. B. Perry Folk and Henry Fulmer won the grand prize for agricultural exhibits.

Alford, the well-known aviator, made three successful flights over the Fair Grounds yesterday in the fast little triplane that he has recently invented. Daredevil Tobin walked away with the 250-mile stock-chassis event in his new “Tobin Touer.”

The famous case of Garrett versus Dew (of the Dew Matrimonial Bureau) is still pending in the courts of Kentucky. It is not believed that Garrett will get damages for which he sued.

J. C. Milling, of Charlotte, N. C., is now believed to be at the head of the Tobacco Trust, with O. P. McCord, of Live Wire, S. C., as vice-president.

Benjamin T. Knight to-day obtained a charter from the State of New York for the Synthetic Lemonade Dispensers’ Association, Ltd. The enterprise is backed by Almo D. Chapman, of Baltimore.
Messrs. G. C. Fant and C. Randall Gillam, of Columbia, leave to-day for Panama, where they have accepted positions as "shovel engineers" with the government construction force, which is deepening the Culebra cut to sea level.

Of interest to the musical world is the announcement that Mr. John A. Goodwin will direct the choir of Trinity Church, New York, for the next year.

The real estate business in South Carolina is on the boom now. One large corporation, Head, Harris, and Wyndham, has recently closed deals in South Carolina dirt amounting to $750,000.

The following "Knights of the Grip" were in attendance at the T. P. A. Convention in Columbus, Ohio, last week: F. V. Gilmer, of the Herpicide Co.; J. W. Harrison, of the Walhalla Graveyard Supply Co.; F. F. Parker, of the International Electric Latch concern, and W. W. Foster, of the Hayseed Breakfast Food Company.

At the recent convention of the Illinois Packers' Association, at Chicago, Mr. Samuel L. Britt was elected president of the so-called Beef Trust.

In the June issue of Freeman's Magazine there appeared a very valuable essay on Agricultural Schools in the South, by John P. Stickley. This issue also contained O. H. Graham's report on "Cotton Culture in South Carolina."

A new product in the line of textile fabrics is "Lykesilk," made from "Spiderene Floss." This goods is being put on the market by the designer, F. Warren Lykes, of Lynn, Mass.

W. W. Mickle, Coroner of Kershaw County, has recently begun a demonstration farm at Long Branch, S. C.

L. C. Harrison, of Walhalla, to-day recovered $270 damages from the Blue Ridge railroad for injuries received while he was a news butcher in its service.

Among South Carolinians who are aiding in the progress of the State are the following: W. N. Ginn, of Varnville, who has recently installed a light and power plant "down home;" W. N. Henderson and L. D. Boone, who are sending out valuable free literature on "Experiments in Corn Culture;" and Martin and Redden, who have recently published a bulletin on "Better Roads for South Carolina."
Mr. E. E. Schroder, an expert in schooner (?) sailing, was in Newport on Friday of last week.

The supreme court of Utah to-day decided that the firm of All and Stokes, of Salt Lake City, wholesale manufacturers of "kisses," was a combination in restraint of trade, and imposed a fine of $1,900. Mr. Stokes is now on his way to South Africa. Mr. All has engaged Col. Landy B. Altman to fight the case for him.

Among the useful inventions put on the market lately are a collapsible chicken coop, patented by W. M. Haynsworth; a self-playing cornet, invented by T. D. Williams; a new safety razor, devised by B. W. Gettys, and an improved raincoat, the product of L. S. Lindler.

Mr. Coke Smith Lykes, formerly Provincial Butter Inspector of Ontario, Canada, has recently published a valuable text-book on dairying.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Southern Cotton Manufacturers' Association, held in Atlanta: President, William R. Connelly; first vice-president, Martin H. Epps; second vice-president, J. Turner Crawford; secretary and treasurer, H. C. Beaty. E. X. Sitton, president of the Antun Manufacturing Co., read before the convention an interesting paper on Y. M. C. A. work in mill villages.

It is a significant fact that the agricultural faculty of the University of Luzon is composed almost entirely of Clemson alumni: L. C. Haskell, chief chemist; J. A. Riley, bacteriologist; M. W. Wall, professor of agronomy; and F. M. Rast, assistant in animal husbandry—all, by the way, being members of the Class of 1911.

The head offices of the Jeter Plow Works have been recently moved from Santuc, S. C., to Pendleton.

"Bill" Hanckel, the well-known football coach, has been engaged to coach the Clemson team for 1931-1932.

Jno. E. Jenkins, manufacturer of Jenkins's Pip Cure, has recently doubled the capacity of his plant.

Promoter Eagerton's prize fights, Rip Sanders's big Midway, and the high diving of Stub Stevens, are the popular attractions at Coney Island just now.
Dukes and Deason’s *Agricultural Review* for June is now out. This is one of the most up-to-date scientific magazines now in circulation.

Russell Wolfe, the noted clarinetist, yesterday accepted a flattering offer from the Boston Conservatory of Music.

The town of Pinopolis bids fair to become one of the prominent cities of South Carolina, largely through the efforts being put forth in behalf of “Greater Pinopolis” by Mr. Joseph E. Jenkins.

Messrs. McLure and Rogers, of the Detroit Automobile Works, have lately applied for a patent on an improved tire rim, which they claim will be much in demand by wise autoists.

A. M. Salley, of Dallas, Texas, is rapidly attaining high rank as a scientific investigator, some of his recent discoveries having proved valuable additions to natural science.

Colonels Jenkins and Furtick, of the United States Army, were appointed by the President yesterday on a special commission to the Brazilian government.


One of the prettiest examples of bridge-building in the South is the magnificent steel arch bridge over Six-Mile Creek, near Liberty, S. C., which has recently been completed by Woodward and Goodman, contracting engineers. Mr. W. S. Goodman, of this firm, will be remembered as the man who accomplished the all but impossible engineering feat of building a trolley line from Calhoun to Clemson College.

The baseball season of the Carolina League closed on the 15th, with Anderson, managed by F. O. McCown, as the pennant winner.

J. S. Knox, a prominent farmer of Westminster, S. C., has recently created quite a sensation throughout the State by introducing the so-called Reveille Bill into the legislature.
McCord and Lawton, consulting mining engineers of Denver, Col., have recently been instrumental in introducing a porcelain clay, which has been found to be very durable and inexpensive, thus being well adapted for the manufacture of dining-hall crockery.

Attention is called to the advertisement in this issue of the Lawrence Hair Mattress, recently invented by B. Franklin Lawrence, of Dillville, Ark.

Sumner's improved system of hydraulic mining bids fair to revolutionize the business of taking out precious ores.

Manager Arthur, of the Chicago "Cubs," yesterday closed a deal for second baseman Kirby with the Augusta team of the Sally League.

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TO-NIGHT

JUNE 1

THE NEW AUDITORIUM

DUDLEY C. BEATY
PRESENTS

E. ABERCROMBIE McCREEARY
SUPPORTED BY A BRILLIANT CHORUS
IN

A MAN'S LETTERS

GARNER'S ADVERTISING SERVICE
Y. M. C. A. CABINET
Robert L. Sweeney

The general secretary of a college Young Men's Christian Association must of necessity be a man of unusual ability, tact, and talent. Before he can hope to do effective work, he must win not only the confidence and the respect of the men among whom he lives, but their affection as well. These things "Bob" Sweeney has done. The very fact that one may call him "Bob," rather than "Mr. Sweeney," is assurance that this jovial Texan has already established himself in our hearts as one of "the boys," albeit an older and more experienced one. He has shown a laudable aptitude for various forms of activity, from coaching the scrub football team and acting as substitute bass-drummer in the cadet band, to preaching in the neighboring churches. Soon after beginning his work at Clemson College, Mr. Sweeney introduced two customs, the absence of which had long been noted with regret by the friends of the college: namely, the practice of singing a hymn at the morning chapel service, and the habit of offering up thanks at meals in the cadet mess hall.

Mr. Sweeney is the third general secretary who has served the Young Men's Christian Association at Clemson, and, thus far, he seems to have the record for getting acquainted with the men in college, and the people on "The Hill." It is our hope that his manly form and ever-ready grin will become permanent institutions with us.
Bible Class Leaders

L. B. Altman
H. W. Anderson
J. A. Barre
D. L. Cannon
D. H. Covington
J. T. Crawford
J. C. Culler
B. H. Deason
O. O. Dukes
A. J. Evans
A. K. Goldfinch
J. A. Goodwin
S. E. Harrison
C. J. Hayden
E. S. Jenkins
F. H. Lathrop
J. K. Lawton
C. S. Patrick
G. H. Pierce
E. T. Provost
H. T. Prosser
S. W. Rabb
F. W. Risher
A. M. Salley
J. Y. Scruggs
A. G. Small
A. H. Ward
The Young Men's Christian Association

Officers

E. N. SITTON...
L. B. ALTMAN...
A. G. SMALL...
O. O. DUKES...
ROBT. L. SWEENEY.

President
Vice-President
Recording Secretary
Treasurer
General Secretary

Student Committees

BIBLE STUDY
L. B. ALTMAN, Chairman
F. H. ALL
H. P. COOPER
W. D. EZELL
E. S. JENKINS
E. T. PROVOST

MISSION STUDY
T. D. WILLIAMS, Chairman
JNO. E. JENKINS
F. W. RISHER
F. F. PARKER
C. B. FARIS

ATHLETICS
J. M. MARTIN, Chairman
J. O. ERWIN
J. L. CARSON
J. F. EZELL

Prayer Meeting
A. M. SALLEY, Chairman
J. A. GOODWIN
W. C. GARRETT
N. K. ROWELL

FINANCE
O. O. DUKES, Chairman
W. N. HENDERSON
A. K. GOLDFINCH

RELIGIOUS MEETINGS
B. H. DEASON, Chairman
A. G. SMALL

W. M. WIGGINS
M. A. DANTZLER
F. C. DANTZLER

Membership
J. T. CRAWFORD, Chairman
G. W. BYARS
C. M. HALL
H. S. MCGEE
J. C. BARKSDALE

Social
L. D. BOONE, Chairman
J. M. WORKMAN
R. W. FREEMAN
R. B. WATERS

Rural Work
C. B. FARIS, Chairman
F. W. BOUSSON
C. G. FARIS
B. G. FIELD
E. G. KITTLES

Advertising
L. S. LINDLER, Chairman
H. T. PROSSER
C. R. GILLAM

Conferences
H. T. PROSSER, Chairman
O. O. DUKES
W. C. GARRETT
T. C. REDEFERN
A. G. SMALL
Wearers of the "C"

**Football**
Bates J. A.
Bissell, P. L., Capt. '11
Britt, W. B.
Britt, S. L.
Coles, M.
Connelly, W. R.
Cochran, J. T.
Epps, M. H.
Ezell, S. J.
Gilmer, F. V.
Hanckel, W. H., Capt. '10.
Kangeter, J. H.
Martin, J. McQ.
Woodward, H. M.
Walker, R. H.

**Baseball**
Cochran, J. T.
Connelly, W. R., Capt. '11
Kirby, J. E., Capt. '10
Lachicotte, G. C.
McKeown, F. O.
Schroder
Tupper, Y.
Rivers, H. F.

**Track**
Epps, M. H.
Furtick, G. C.
Garrett, W. C.
Stevens, R. G., Capt. '11.
Athletic Association

Officers

W. M. RIGGS...President
J. B. DOUTHIT...Vice-President
J. W. GANTT....Secretary and Treasurer

Athletic Council

W. M. Riggs
F. H. H. Calhoun
D. W. Daniel
J. W. Gantt
T. G. Poats

Football

F. M. Dobson...Coach
M. W. Arthur...Manager
W. H. Hanckel...Captain

Baseball

F. M. Dobson...Coach
J. B. Keith...Manager
W. R. Connelly...Captain

Track

F. H. H. Calhoun...Coach
M. H. Epps...Manager
R. G. Stevens...Captain
Clemson College has had several football and baseball coaches, including such men as Penton, Heisman, Bob Williams, Shaughnessey, Cochems, and others, some of whom were old Clemson men like Doctor Shealey, Joe Holland, and John MacMakin. These men all did good work and turned out satisfactory teams. Still there was a feeling that the constant change in coaches, which necessarily was accompanied with a change in the style of play, worked to the disadvantage of the players.

The athletic committee, after mature thought, decided that the best interests of athletics could be served by the election of a permanent coach, who should have charge of all athletic interests and sports in the college. It was felt that a coach who would have charge of the men for a term of years would take better care of his players in that he would not likely risk too much in order to win this or that game, but would rather seek to build up the best possible team for the whole period of his stay. Besides, it was deemed that the coach would have an opportunity to see the class games, which would be in his charge, and could thus select promising material for the succeeding season. Then, too, the fact that the coach would become a regular member of the college force would give him a better hold on the players.

The athletic committee made a careful search for the best available man for the work that it had in view, and finally settled on Frank Dobson, who was accordingly secured last fall for a three-year contract. That the committee made a wise selection, subsequent events have shown. Considering the circumstances, the last season in football was highly successful, and the prospects for a good baseball season seem assured.
The Atlanta Constitution had the following to say of Coach Frank Dobson when he was elected coach at Clemson:

Frank Dobson, a well known athlete and well able to instruct Clemson men in the various forms of athletics in vogue at the institution, has been signed as general coach for Clemson College. Coach Dobson will have charge of the football, baseball and basket-ball teams, and will commence his duties next September.

The new coach for Clemson is well known in South Carolina, having played center field for Anderson in the Carolina Association in the summer of 1908. He is good at all of the sports he will have charge of, having entered the professional ranks in both baseball and basket-ball.

Dobson graduated at Lawrenceville, the famous Princeton preparatory school, and achieved a great athletic record at this institution, playing on the baseball, football and basket-ball teams, and breaking several interscholastic records as a member of the track team, notably the record for the 100-yard dash. When a member of the Anderson team in the Carolina Association, he was probably the fastest man in that organization, and his fleetness of foot earned him many a stolen base.

Dobson was assistant coach of the Tech football squad last season, and has coached both football and baseball at several Georgia preparatory schools. He is now engaged in coaching basket-ball and baseball teams at preparatory schools near Atlanta—his home.
Football
M. W. ARTHUR, Manager

“Wilson” filled that all-important office beyond any possible criticism. To him is due all the credit for the team's comfort, throughout the season, at home and on the road. He possessed an inexhaustible supply of spirit, and his desire to work always for the college, the Athletic Association, and the team was unlimited.

HANCKEL, Captain and Right End

“Cap” was never out of the game for a minute during the entire season. He showed plenty of class in handling forward passes and running end-over-end. His speed was an important factor in his all-round good work. He fulfilled the duties of the office of captain beyond any possible criticism.

BISSELL, Half-Back: Captain-Elect

Paul has no equal in the State as a broken field runner. He runs fast and strong, is an excellent drop kicker, dodges with great skill, tackles hard and low, has an inexhaustible supply of spirit, and, to sum up his many virtues, we would say that he is an ideal football player. His election to the captaincy of the 1911 team was a popular and a wise move.

CONNELLY, Quarter-Back

“Bill’s” ability to play the right thing at the right time made him a clever field general. When running with the ball, he generally got his distance; he was the best interferer of the year; and his forward pass could not be excelled.

GILMER, Center

Frank’s defensive work and accuracy in snapping the ball, together with his speed, made him without a doubt the most aggressive center seen in any of the Tigers’ games. He tackled on the ends, and got down under punts many times with his own ends. He played every minute of every game.
EZELL, Right Guard

"Sam's" unfortunate accident in the first play of the Tech game brought to a close a very consistent season of line play for the big fellow. He no doubt would have given a good account of himself in that game. He developed into an excellent interferer, and his defense was good.

COCHRAX, Sub-Lineman

"Boots" comes under the head of utility man only, because he suffered a badly sprained ankle the first week of the season, and after recovering, was never able to do himself justice. His long suit was defense, and at that game he was surely clever. He showed much class at full-back in the opening game, but his injury followed this, and caused his downfall.

WOODWARD, Left End

Harry was without doubt the fastest man at covering up punts that came to our attention during the past season. He was clever at the forward pass game, and his defensive work would have done credit to a man of twice his weight.

BRITT, S. L., Left Guard

"H. D." was the squad's big man. His avoirdupois stopped many intended line plunges. He lacked experience, but developed rapidly, and was a hard, faithful worker. Another year would have found him among the best.
BATES, Full-Back

"War Horse" only slightly suggests the character of this nervous full-back. The team's mainstay in backing up the line, in annexing yards on line plays, and in all the punting, he was perhaps our most valuable man. Besides this, his end-circling from kick formations was one of our best ground-gainers.

BRITT, W. B., Left Tackle

Ben was one of the finds of the year, inasmuch as he developed from a fair player to a first-class tackle. This year's experience will make him a valuable man for next year's squad. He had little chance for much offensive work, but his defense improved with each game.

MARTIN, Right Tackle

James was really a star performer in the line. He was very seldom boxed, and invariably either broke up the interference, or tackled the man on plays directed at him or his end. He possessed an abundance of that "never quit" spirit, and was a tower of strength on tackle-over-tackle plays.

KANGETER, Half-Back

"Johnny" was a very heady and consistent performer. While not a star in any particular department, his work was of that steady variety that makes men of medium speed able to compete with faster men. He was a good line plunger, though very light, and did excellent work backing up the line and interfering.
“Pony” was the squad’s lightest possession. Despite this handicap, he was a most fearless youngster. He possesses all the necessary qualifications of a first-class football player. His ability to hit a line was remarkable; he ran cleverly in a broken field, and was good on defense. He has a brilliant career before him.

“Pepper” was our most versatile performer, being perfectly at home at either end or halfback. He could boast of more speed than any other man on the team. He played a part of every game, and in each instance did something commendable.

No player during the 1910 season showed the marked improvement in every department that “Boo” can boast of. His speed was his only redeeming feature at first, but he soon developed into a fast, dashing back, showing promise of still more improvement.

Carson was the only capable understudy to Gilmer that we had. He had a good head, and was well versed on all the plays, which made him a valuable snapper. Carson played parts of several games at guard and tackle, and always acquitted himself well.
Sketch of the Season of 1910

The football season of 1910 is now a thing of the past; still, we cannot help recalling it, because of its many interesting and pleasant incidents—though our Yellow Jacket rivals did cause us some unpleasantness by their overwhelming victory on Thanksgiving Day.

Our opener was, as usual, a "prep" game: and the boys from Gordon were easily defeated: score, 26 to 0. This was not because we were in good form, but because our young rivals were very weak.

Next came the defeat at Mercer's hands. We were still an unfinished organization. Mercer's game was far from brilliant; in fact, offensively, we outplayed them; but their big team put them in a position to get the only score of the game—a beautiful goal from placement, from the twenty-yard line. Score: Mercer, 3; Clemson, 0.

During the following week, the development of the team began to make itself apparent. We journeyed to Birmingham, met the Howard College Team, and won decisively by the score of 24 to 0.

The teams were evenly matched as to weight; but the Tigers' speed and team-work earned a clean-cut victory. The boys had by this time found themselves, and on the following Saturday, at Charleston, the Citadel was defeated in a very spectacular game, featured by many long runs and clever forward passes by the Tigers, and by good fighting spirit on the part of their worthy opponents.

Two surprises of the year were credited to the scrappy
little team that represented us in 1910. The first was the result of the game at Auburn—score: Auburn, 16; Clemson, 0.

We were outweighed about twenty pounds to the man; still, the big machine that laid claim to the Southern Intercollegiate Athletic Association championship crossed our goal line only three times. On one occasion, we scored on a long run by Captain Hanckel, but it was not allowed.

Then came the game of the season with our rivals for State honors. The game was played, as usual, during the State Fair at Columbia, and attracted an enormous crowd. The team that represented the University of South Carolina was a good one, and averaged about the same in weight as Clemson; but they were unable to meet the variety of attacks displayed by the Tigers; nor could they penetrate our line, nor circle our ends. The game resulted in a rather decisive victory for Clemson—24 to 0.

On the following Thursday, at Augusta, we furnished surprise number two, by holding Georgia to a scoreless tie. This was as brilliant an exhibition of football as the season could boast of. Both teams showed an excellent attack, featured by the long runs of Georgia's backs, and Clemson's running and forward passing. Georgia outweighed us considerably, but since their attack was not of a line-plunging variety, we were able to cope with them, and virtually to gain a victory.

Nothing startling happened until Thanksgiving, when our athletes met the powerful battering ram operated by the Georgia School of Technology. This team had a most peculiar season of ups and downs, and in desperation tore the little Tigers into shreds. Without attempting to detract one bit from the victory of the Yellow Jackets, the fact that Clemson played a loose and spiritless game cannot be overlooked. Tech was capable of scoring three or four touchdowns at our best; but the score of 34 to 0 credited Tech with greater strength, comparatively, than was really the case. While not meaning in any way to censure Clemson for their showing in Atlanta, still the fact cannot be denied that their game was not up to the standard set in the previous exhibitions.

Many men will be lost by graduation this spring, and their places will be hard to fill. Still, we are going to work with all our power to make the coming season a season of success.
Scrub Football Team

H. F. RIVERS, Manager

K. NIMS, Captain and Full-back

center

R. B. Ezell

guards

E. Hanvey, F. L. Hardin, H. M. Thomas

tackles

C. J. Hayden, F. M. Mellette, E. B. McLaurin, A. P. Gandy

ends

A. P. Lewis, J. W. Barnwell, Jr., W. D. Banks

quarter-backs

B. R. Bacot, K. G. Caughman

half-backs


full-back

L. D. Boone

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Junior Team

BATES, WOODWARD
RIVERS, H. E.
GREY, W. R.

HAYDEN, CENTER
BACOT, QUARTER
PERRY, W. G., FULL-BACK

Coaches
Manager
Captain

BELL, LEFT GUARD
EZELL, LEFT TACKLE
JETER, LEFT END

FARIS, RIGHT GUARD
PERRY, T., RIGHT TACKLE
RISHER, RIGHT END

GRAY, RIGHT HALF

SIMPSON, LEFT HALF

Substitutes

PARKER
MITCHELL
THOMPSON
KAIGLER
BULL

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Baseball
Baseball Schedule for 1911

March 27—University of Georgia, on Campus.
March 28—University of Georgia, on Campus.
March 31—Erskine College at Due West, S. C.
April 1—Erskine College at Due West, S. C.
April 3—Charleston College, on Campus.
April 7—Furman University at Greenville, S. C.
April 8—Furman University at Greenville, S. C.
April 12—Citadel, on Campus.
April 14—Newberry College, on Campus.
April 15—Newberry College, on Campus.
April 21—Clinton, on Campus.
April 22—Clinton, on Campus.
April 26—Wofford at Spartanburg, S. C.
April 27 (Trinity College at Sumter, S. C.
April 28—Charleston College at Charleston, S. C.
April 29—Citadel at Charleston, S. C.
May 1—Furman University at Greenville, S. C.
May 5—Wofford College, on Campus.
May 6—Wofford College, on Campus.
May 10—Mercer University at Macon, Ga.
May 11—Mercer University at Macon, Ga.
May 12—Auburn at Auburn, Ala.
May 13—Auburn at Auburn, Ala.
Track
1910 Track Team

Byrd—100-, 220- and 440-yard dashes, and broad jump.
Hill—High and low hurdles.
Barnette—Mile run.
LaRoche—Half-mile run.
White—Shot-put, hammer-throw, and high jump.
Furtick—Pole vault and high jump.
Stevens—High hurdles, pole vault, and broad jump.
Epps—100-, 220- and 440-yard dashes.
Garrett—100-, 220- and 440-yard dashes.
Marshall—Half-mile run.
Henderson—Mile run.
Jeter—100- and 220-yard dashes.
Gandy—Shot-put and hammer-throw.
Ezell—Shot-put and hammer-throw.
Ward—Mile run.
Kangeter—Pole vault.
Gage—Low hurdles.
Provost—High hurdles.
Brodie—100-yard dash.
Hayden—Half-mile run.
Lachicotte—100- and 220-yard dash.
Turbeville—Shot-put and hammer-throw.
Barnwell—Pole vault and low hurdles.
## College Track Records

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>HOLDER</th>
<th>RECORD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100-yard dash (S. I. A. A.)</td>
<td>N. E. Byrd</td>
<td>9 4-5 seconds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-yard dash (S. I. A. A.)</td>
<td>N. E. Byrd</td>
<td>22 3-5 seconds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440-yard dash</td>
<td>N. E. Byrd</td>
<td>52 3-5 seconds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Half-mile</td>
<td>G. M. Barnett</td>
<td>2 minutes, 8 1-5 seconds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>One mile</td>
<td>W. A. Barnett</td>
<td>4 minutes, 53 4-5 seconds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High hurdles</td>
<td>R. G. Stevens</td>
<td>16 1-5 seconds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Low hurdles</td>
<td>G. Warren</td>
<td>27 seconds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot-put</td>
<td>W. P. White</td>
<td>36 feet, 7(\frac{1}{2}) inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole vault (S. I. A. A. record)</td>
<td>R. G. Stevens</td>
<td>11 feet, 6 inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad jump</td>
<td>N. E. Byrd</td>
<td>21 feet, 10(\frac{1}{2}) inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hammer-throw</td>
<td>F. Fleming</td>
<td>114 feet, 10(\frac{1}{4}) inches</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High jump</td>
<td>E. R. McIver</td>
<td>5 feet, 7 inches</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ALTHOUGH tennis has never received the attention here that the game deserves, interest in this branch of spring athletics is growing; and no doubt Clemson will soon become as noted for its tennis players as for its track athletes and football men. The only courts on the campus, at present, belong to the Y. M. C. A., and are under its supervision. These four courts of the Association are used constantly; but so many men play, that no one gets to use the courts often and regularly enough to become expert.

It is to be hoped that the Athletic Association will take the matter in hand, and make tennis as much a college game as baseball. This will probably be done sometime in the near future, as the Athletic Association has already shown its interest in the cause by defraying the expenses of two men at the State Intercollegiate meet.

We do not mean that the Athletic Association should assume control over the Y. M. C. A. courts, but that it should lay out and equip more courts, and thereby encourage one of the most popular games at this college. Clemson stands among the champions of the South in other branches of athletics; why not in tennis?
Clemson College Tennis Club

E. N. SITTON ..................................................... President
E. L. SUMNER ..................................................... Vice-President
T. L. ALFORD ..................................................... Manager

Members

T. L. Alford
J. A. Bates
*J. C. Caldwell
T. F. Davis
*J. O. Erwin
L. F. Wolfe
C. B. Faris
H. A. Hagood
T. Perry
E. N. Sitton
E. L. Sumner

*Representatives at State Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament.
Senior Tennis Club

"Love Set"

T. D. WILLIAMS, President
O. O. DUKES, Secretary and Treasurer

Members

L. B. ALTMAN  J. A. GOODWIN
G. T. CASSELS  L. C. HARRISON
A. D. CHAPMAN  B. T. KNIGHT
R. G. STEVENS

222
Sophomore Tennis Club

J. F. PEARSON, President
P. E. MYERS, Secretary and Treasurer

Members

J. M. Baird
J. A. Barre
D. H. Covington
J. Epps
E. B. McLaurin
F. M. Mellette

E. T. Provost
S. W. Rabb
D. M. Sloan
J. N. Todd
R. B. Vance
J. M. Wilson

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Freshman Tennis Club

J. B. DOUTHIT, President
J. H. HOLLINGSWORTH, Vice-President
J. T. WOODWARD, Manager

Members

R. S. Wood
F. L. Hardin
G. C. Richey
C. E. DesChamps
W. L. Bowman
H. M. Crum
L. L. Metts
W. E. Mitchell
F. P. Salter
The Gymnasium

A large, well-equipped gymnasium, with a swimming pool and sufficient locker accommodation, is a crying need of Clemson College. The hall in present use as a gymnasium is too small to accommodate the number of men who would take gymnasium training if they had opportunity; again, it must serve as a dancing hall, which necessitates the removal and dismantling of apparatus almost every week.

There are numbers of men who are prevented, by one cause or another, from taking part in any of the outdoor forms of athletics which the college affords, and who need some other form of exercise than that gained in walking over the same ground on campus for one hour every day. To such men, a regular course of instruction in a properly equipped gymnasium would be of inestimable benefit.

Under the efficient direction of Dr. F. H. H. Calhoun, assisted by one or two of the older students, the regular attendants at the gymnasium have made remarkable progress this year, as demonstrated in the exhibition which was held on the evening of February 10th. This occasion furnished entertainment for many people of the community, as well as for the large number of cadets present. The “stunts” were pleasing to watch, amusing, and spectacular. Below is a general list of the participants:

Ground Tumbling: All.
Horizontal Bars: Stevens, Hydrick, Wiggins, Emerson.
Parallel Bars: Wolfe, Salley, Stevens.
Shoulder Stands: Gandy, Capers, Kimbrell, Wiggins, Epps, Emerson, Gage, McGee.
Merry-Go-Round: Gandy, Wiggins, Provost, Kimbrell, Capers, McGee.
Traveling Rings: Salley, Gage, Bowers, Sloan, Cannon.
Flying Rings: Stevens, Erwin, Sloan, Emerson.
High Diving: All.
Balancing and Lifting: Salley and Capers.
Contortionists: Wolfe and Breeden.
Clowns: Frampton and Bowers.
Yells and Songs

Songs

DON'T SEND MY BOY TO AUBURN

Don’t send my boy to Auburn,
The dying mother said;
Don’t send him down to Georgia Tech,
I’d rather see him dead;
Send him to dear old Clemson,
It’s better than Cornell,
But rather than to U. S. C.,
I’d see my boy in —— Yale.

THIS CLEMSON TEAM

(Tune: "Oh, Didn’t He Ramble?")

Oh, Clemson has a College here,
She’s famed throughout the land.
From Richmond down to Texas
She is known on every hand;
She also has a Football Team,
It is a husky crew,
Of all the Football Teams they are
The best that ever grew!

CHORUS

Oh, they play Football,
They play Football,
They go around the end,
They buck the line like men;
They play Football,
They play Football,
They never fail to gain
Before they’re downed.

One day a bunch from V. P. I.
Came rambling down the pike,
They showed the Clemson boys
A trick or two they didn’t like;
They tried the punt, they tried the ends,
But when they tried the line,
Old Clemson showed them right away.
That’s where they didn’t shine!

There lives a team at Georgia Tech.
And they are awful green,
Of all the husky Reubs they are
The worst we’ve ever seen;
They’ll lose their hats,
They’ll lose their coats, they’ll
almost lose their shoes,
But they can not lose their Rep,
Because they have no Rep to lose!

BRING OUT YOUR OLD CLEMSON BANNER!

(Tune: "Put on Your Old Gray Bonnet")

Bring out your old Clemson banner,
In quite a lively manner,
And our Football Team we’ll cheer again;
Let each man remind them that we’re all behind them,
For you bet they’re going to win!

COACH SONG

We got a good coach;
You got a bum coach;
All Dixie’s children got a coach.
When we get to Georgia goin’ to show up our coachin’;
Goin’ to walk all over Tech’s ‘leven.
‘Leven, ‘leven, everybody talk about a-winnin’, ain’t
a-winnin’ yet.
‘Leven, ‘leven, goin’ to walk all over Tech’s ‘leven.
HOT TIME

Cheer, boys, cheer; for Clemson's got the ball:
U! rah! rah! Oh, won't they take a fall;
For when we hit their line there'll be no line at all:
There'll be a hot time in Clemson to-night.

THE TALE OF THE KANGAROO

We'll whoop it up for Clemson,
We have them on the run;
We'll hold them down like Tigers,
For the fun has just begun:
There's Hanckel, "Boots," and Martin,
There's Bates and Gilmer, too;
With such an aggregation,
We won't do much to you.

JOHN BROWN'S BODY

C. A. C. comes a-marching on the field;
C. A. C. comes a-marching on the field:
C. A. C. comes a-marching on the field:
And the bleachers yell with joy.
C. A. C. goes a-bucking through the line:
(Repeat as above)
C. A. C. goes a-running round the end:
(Repeat)
Georgia Tech lies a-moulding in the ground:
(Repeat)
As we go marching by.
(Vary these verses according to occasion)

Yells

ONE-ER ZIPPER

One-er-zipper, two-er-zipper, three-er-zipper
zam,
Clemson, Clemson, don't give a
Hobble gobble, razzle dazzle
SIS BOOM BAH!!

LOCOMOTIVE

Rah! rah! rah! rah!
Tiger! Tiger!
Rah! rah! rah! rah!
Tiger!
Rah! rah! rah! rah!
Tiger!
Clemson, Clemson, rah! rah!
Clemson, Clemson, rah! rah!
Hoo! rah! Hoo! rah!
Tiger!
Nine "rahs" for Clemson

SKYROCKET CHEER

Hullabaloo, Hurray, Hurree,
Hullabaloo, Hurray, Hurree,
Hooray—Hurree!
Clemson College! C. A. C.!

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Clemson College A B C's

A is Abraham Bramlett, a worker of Freshmen.
B is Birch, an inmate of a sportomobile.
C is Calhoun—not the station—a place where Seniors become stationary.
D is “Dickey,” a very noisy bird, though seldom noticed.
E is Earle, a delight (?) to mechanicals.
F is Feeley, or “Doc,” a baseball star.
G is “Gutz,” an immovable body.
H is “Hobo,” a great sport.
I is Idleness, the companion of us all.
J is Joy, a gift from “Daddy” dear.
K is Klugh, a source of scoring illimitable.
L is Lessons unknown.
M is “Major,” a ruler of many campus pests.
N is “Nap,” a jolly good Professor.
O is similar to Zero, an inmate of roll books innumerable.
P is Powers, a circulatory system for “flunks.”
Q is Queer objects that appear on the menu.
R is Riggs, a constant reminder.
S is Sease, a king of Preps.
T is Thompson, a caretaker of canines.
U is Uniforms, abode of all.
V is the allowance for a Senior.
W is Wasp Nest, a filler of space.
X is the allowance for a Freshman.
Y is Yesterday, a past happiness.
Z is Zig-Zag, the course of a cadet.
Calendar

September
13 Officers, flunkers, and “Rats” arrive.
14 Matriculation in order; trunk rooms instituted.
15 First chapel exercises; five hundred cadets to start on.
16 Full-fledged non-officials arrive.
17 Major Nickles pays college a visit.
18 Brother Mills preaches opening sermon.
19 Classes begin; boys get acquainted with new professors.
20 Geology students report to gymnasium.
21 Rats purchase bath tickets from the commandant.
22 President Riggs calls every old boy in the corps a documentary liar.
23 Rats go to the stockade to see good stock. College night.
24 Clemson, 26; Gordon, 0.
25 “Percy” visits college.
26 King Sease obtains permission to whip Preps.
27 “Polly” returns. Uniform money refunded.
28 Happy Rats—guns are issued.
29 “Jo Jo” gets “horse laughed.”
30 Rip announces intention of going to Poughkeepsie.

October
1 Mercer, 3; Clemson, 0; Thermometer 72° (?).
2 Senior Class puts aside preppish things.
3 Singing in chapel. Typical Monday lesson in “Racks.” Rat seeks pugilistic honors.
4 Seats changed at supper; many dimes go for crackers and pickles.
5 Riggs and Stokes give fatherly talks.
6 Petition goes to Board for Fair trip. Gardner buys auto.
7 Dudley discovers weight of a foot of soil.
8 Clemson, 24; Howard, 0. Hinshaw Grand Opera. Daniel gets locked in vestry.
9 Salley sings (?) in choir.
10 Birch buys auto (?)..
11 Rat Howle tries to draw syrup from steam pipe.
12 Stokes goes to Columbia; drill goes to ——.
13 Exchange investigated.
14 Riggs announces Fair trip. (!!!—?--**,**—"!!!)
15 Clemson, 32; Citadel, 0.
16 Brother Mills preaches great race problem sermon.
17 Negro lecture in chapel. First dose of rocks.
18 Rats put in companies.
19 Edge of Gulf hurricane hits Clemson. Rip loses "setup" on outcome of Calhoun review.
20 Hayseeds have a corn husking at Experiment Station. Sam Earle and blackboard disagree.
21 Sylvia Summers Stock Company—"Bachelor and Maid."
22 "Jack's Wife" and "Doris Dear." Auburn, 17; Clemson, 0.
23 Waiters' court convenes and convicts "Jo Jo" Parker.
24 Uniforms arrive—happy Rats.
25 Same.
26 Same.
27 Annual Staff meets.
28 Keith loses tooth.
29 Ambitious captains drill. Mass meeting.
30 Killin' frost. Shorty and Dr. Redfern make talks.
31 'Board, for Columbia!

November
1 Lucy collides with Midway.
2 Faculty members patronize the "Limit."
3 Clemson, 24; Carolina, 0.
4 Farewell Jag.
5 Back to the grind.
6 Sleep.
7 "Jo Jo" flunks whole class.
8 Fritz wears non-regulation collar.
9 Sweeney says grace in Mess Hall.
10 Clemson, 0; Georgia, 0.
11 Dicky "horses" Caesar for snoring in class.
12 Annual photographer begins work.
13 Seniors shave close for pictures.
14 Annual contract awarded.
15 Stokes says Senior privates must go to reveille.
16 Stokes has picture taken. Seniors wreck camera.
Riley and Salley mix. Eagerton uses profanity.
Dudley organizes minstrel.
Manship lectures.
Usual sermon.
Stokes away: Company drill. "Jo Jo" drives out cattle—Graveyard.
Wholesale execution of turkeys. Wall and Salley supply "bossies" with ear drops.
Tigers off for Tech.
Cadets granted holiday out of respect for death of great American Bird. Annual makes money out of a losing game. Tech., 34; Clemson, 0.
Many strange faces—Junior dance.
Coughing exhibition in chapel by request of Brother Kelley.
"Jo Jo" expresses his views on negro problem.
"Jo Jo" raids "Devil's corner" of Political Economy class room.
Jenkins lectures in mess hall. Sammy declines to put zero on board—afraid it would hurt Seniors' feeling.

December
"Si" gets too much work out of Seniors at corn shredding.
Wall and Keith expostulate.
Mercury all down in thermometer. DeWitt gives illustrated lecture on "Ugliness."
Few at church and all asleep.
Wall revises Seager's Political Economy.
Foster gets kicked out of library.
Old books sold for ten cents per dozen. Special car chartered to take them off. Hookworm lecture.
Men of all classes flock to Agricultural Hall. "Have you got 'em?"
Boys sit down on Sweeney's lengthy blessings.
Eagerton tries for West Point.
Hookworm treatment begins.
Thompson gets "horse laughed" about hookworm.
Nothing didding.
14 B. S. in chapel.
15 Riley's throat sore—"Jo Jo" prescribes.
16 The crisis—was it hard or easy?
17 We bone.
18 Boning still.
19 Flunks.
20 Trunks in rooms—get soaked.
21 Crowding for tickets.
22 Exams over—gone from here.

January

2 Everybody back—homesick.
3 "Jo Jo" flunks Senior Agriculturals unexpectedly.
4 Farmers' course opens up.
5 Agriculturals see dynamite work.
6 Class football begins.
7 Cambrian Glee Club in chapel.
8 Dr. Geo. B. Cromer speaks to Y. M. C. A.
9 Monk Dew has fits in Political Economy class room.
10 Bears come through.
11 "Jo Jo" deals with his favorite subject extensively.
12 Captain Stokes cautions section marchers to see that all men are absent.
13 Boys get locks on their doors—consequent hard study.
14 Captain Stokes challenges Senior Class to meet him behind barracks.
15 Everything quiet.
16 Senior agriculturals discouraged about jobs.
17 President Riggs speaks at Carolina.
18 Nourse forgets to dismiss class before the bell rings.
19 Rast goes to Stock Feeding.
20 Keith goes to the Wall.
21 Major let down.
22 Long sermon—boys get restless.
23 Sweeney gets scored on in Chapel.
24 Jim Byrd gets major.
25 All is well.
26 Dudley recites with quiet nerves.
27 Dr. Sloan breaks ankle.
28 Senior Dance. Juniors, 17; Sophomores, 0; Freshmen, 26; Preps., 5.
29 Boys forget and yell on campus—Sunday.
30 Eagerton distinguishes himself by saving mattress at negro fire.
31 Altman discovers "stiff, sandy soil."

FEBRUARY
1 Annual goes to press.

J. M. Martin to His Old Home on "Sling"

Farewell to thee, old room on "Sling"!
In glee this farewell song I sing.
No more within thy walls so drear—
A ghastly space of atmosphere—
Shall this lieutenant dwell.
Some ghost, mayhap, thy shelter prized;
But I'm for nook more civilized.
Since Captain Stokes has heard my prayers,
I'm moving to a room upstairs:
Old room, I say farewell.

The Mansion, the Motor, and the Maid

I live in a fairy palace;
I ride in a Winton Six;
And Alice—my Lady Alice—
She dwells in the lonely "sticks."

Alas, for my royal motor,
Its polish, and brazen gleams;
I ride in my "bubble" only
When touring the Land of Dreams.

With all its pleasant nooks.
My lady alone is real:
Afar from the heat, and bricks,
And dust of the roaring city;
It stands in a lonely forest.
She dwells in the real "sticks."

Afar in the Realm of Books.

Echoes From the Chemical Laboratory

"Harrison, you may as well be trying to bake potatoes in the sunshine on a snowy December morning as to ignite that precipitate over a Bunsen burner.
"Turn off the gas; pick that filter paper out of the sink, and take a day off and clean up your desk, until I can get a blast lamp.
"Now," continued the little Doctor, placing the lamp in position, and resting his foot upon the pedal of the bellows, "perhaps I can until it into your heads that a calcium oxalate precipitate can be reduced in only the hottest of oxy-hydrogen flames."
The little Doctor then drew one short sigh of relief, as he focused the barrel of the blast lamp upon the crucible; everybody anticipated at least three seconds of quietude. But the first blast of the bellows sent one great gush of water straight to the little crucible, which contained the precious precipitate, and—
I immediately thought of something to be weighed out in the balance room; but, ere I could make my escape, the atmosphere became so dense and smoky in the laboratory, that I was somewhat dazed when I reached the window in the other room. I can remember only a few of the remarks that issued from the smoky haze behind me:

"This is enough, I do declare,
To make the saints above us swear!
Yes, brimstone is too cold, I fear.
For him who put this water here.
He'd steal the coins from dead men's eyes,
Shame Ananias with his lies;
He'd steal old Gabriel's trump from him,
And break the hearts of cherubim.
No trick's too low for him to play:
May the devil roast his worthless clay!"
The Feeding of the Seven Hundred

And it came to pass, that as the boys tarried in barracks, lo, a hungering seized upon them, such as was never known in all Israel. In the course of time, their hunger became unbearable, and they began to cry out, “Shoot it, shoot it!” Now Shorty, seeing that nothing save food could quell their wrath, called together the twelve captains, and seated them about him, that they might make common supplication for food. As he spake, the captains began to murmur among themselves, and some began to curse and swear, and tear their locks, and fling dust into the air, and shout, “Shoot it, shoot it!” They were sore perplexed, for sorrow had come upon them because of this luck.

Now, seeing that they were in a turbulent mood, Shorty spake unto them, saying, “Bear with me yet an hour, and I will feed you, even every man among you.” So saying, he returned unto the kitchen, and commanded his servants to bring forth three loaves of bread, that he might cause them to be cut and multiplied by his marvelous skill. And straightway he brake a portion of it, and placing it in large black pans he added unto it spices and oils; thus created he pudding. Also, he took another portion of the bread, and boiled it with water, and formed hominy, called grits. Likewise, he ordered his servants to fetch the small piece of flesh, that he might also cook it, and cause it to increase through his works. Now, through his process, he obtained flesh, like unto every beast of the field and every fowl of the air. For he had wrought a marvelous change unto it, having converted it into forms such as cannot be recognized by the common detecting senses of man. From the extract thereof he made a new and complex dish, which he named bulljuice. Finally, for their stomachs’ sake, he prepared, in tall earthen pitchers, coffee, and set it upon the table.

He then commanded that the hungering ones be seated around the table; and they did eat, for they had fasted for many days. But when they had finished the course, they went away sorrowing, for they still hungered.
What is a Rat?

During the past fifteen or twenty years there has been considerable discussion as to what constitutes a rat. Having made a few observations on this species of animal, I feel that I should give to the world my little knowledge of the subject.

First, let me say, a rat is an animal, usually to be found in out-of-the-way places. In September, while young, they are very numerous. Those found at different places had better be given a different scientific name, although all really belong to the same great family—Ratus. By this, I mean, specimens which are abundant here, should be called Ratus Clemsonitus; one at Columbia should be called Ratus Carolinius.

The species, Ratus Clemsonitus, is not a new species by any means. It was discovered some eighteen years ago, located in the corner of Oconee County, South Carolina. Since its discovery, its appearance, on the whole, has varied very little. It has the same general characteristics, such as being green, which seems to be its favorite color. When seen in September, while young, it has a frightened appearance and a bewildered look, as if its new surroundings were rather startling. As I have said before, they usually appear in hordes in September. When seen at this time, either collectively or individually, the specimens are awkward, gawky, and their outward appearance is such that they resemble very much a body of country boys of all shapes and sizes, rounded up in one place. In fact, it is claimed by some that this species is bred in all parts of the country, and that it is only in September that they migrate and collect in hordes.

However, in about a month, they shed their old skin and appear in a beautiful new suit, grayish in appearance. Then it is that, owing to their new color, they experience an enlarging of the head. And it is then, too, that they look so happy, if any animal can be said to look happy.

It is about this time, too, that they begin to imitate the adults of the species. They acquire, from some unknown source, implements which resemble the gun used by man. They also have, now, a peculiar way of making motions at each other when they pass.

The young, however, grow very fast, and, in two or three months, owing to their acquired accomplishments, they resemble very closely the adult of the species, man. But on careful examination and after a close scrutiny, you can nearly always distinguish them.
An exhaustive study is being made of the species; and, in all probability some startling facts may soon be given to the world regarding their further life history, habits, etc.

Later Observations and Notes Concerning the Species Ratus Clemsonitus.—One peculiar thing noticeable in members of this species is the attraction which they seem to have for members of our fair sex. In numerous cases, girls, and even young ladies, have been seen playing with them, leading them about as if with a string, and then, tiring of them, as of an old plaything, dropping them and allowing them to pursue the uneven tenor of their ways. What property there is in the Rati that makes them attractive to ladies has not as yet been definitely determined. It is commonly believed, however, that the attraction is due to the beautiful gray and blue coats in which they are clothed, and which they can change at will.

In about the ninth month after these individuals come into existence, many changes in their appearance and mode of living take place. At this time, early June, they are beginning to attain maturity. Their heads grow larger, and larger; noises, as of joy, issue from their mouth parts; and, altogether, they become very active. Suddenly, this activity becomes abnormally great. The spirit seems to move them so that they often leave their accustomed sleeping places, and wander about at night.

Soon, all signs of them disappear from this region, while it is still early June, and no more is seen of them until fall. In those that return, one may scarcely recognize the former Rati. Since June, they have reached that stage in their development which we call the sophomoric, and all scientific interest in them ceases. For it is a well-known fact that in this stage the species has reached its optimum of development: the individuals know everything and do nothing, and so we leave them as a problem of vital interest to the Sociologist.
A Disciplinary Ditty

Said Marcus B. to Walter M.,
"Can we not do this thing with vim?"

Said Walter M., "And what is that?"
Said Marcus B., "Where am I at?

"Oh, yes!" he cried, "they must take heed:
These boys must know I am to lead;

"That if they 'kick,' with iron hand
I'll soak the last dodgasted man."

Said Walter M., "What have they done,
That you to soak them are so prone?

"Why don't you let them rest in peace?
They bother me not in the least."

"Great heavens, man! What do you know?
Must things forever be just so?

"What must I do, may I not ask?
Oh, this thing is an awful task!

"Cadets come up to change their rooms
(1 could consign them to their tombs!)"

"Then some of them off limits go,
While others visit at the store.

"In barracks, everything is wrong,
This is the burden of my song.

"O. G.'s simply stand and stare,
While boys just visit anywhere.

"They pay no heed to sentinels;
The O. G.'s will not ring the bells.

"Some boys will off on permit go;
Delinquencies refuse to grow.

"Because a man, if he is late,
Will be O. K'd by his roommate.

"They listen not to my good talk;
I order them—they simply balk.

"They will not do a thing I say,
But put it off till some sweet day.

"The section-marchers stroll on by,
Just looking at the clear, blue sky;

"The section does as it may please,
Oh, when, I say, will this thing cease?

"My boys, however, do and dare,
Did you but see them at the Fair?

"Oh, wasn't that a glorious sight,
To see them enter camp at night?

"If all my days could be like those,
I'd smoke my weed in sweet repose.

"Like them, though, they can't be now;
So humbly down to you I bow.

"O Walter M., be kind to me;
Help me; and if you do, you'll see

"That soaking every now and then
Will straighten out the worst of men."

Said Walter M. to Marcus B.,
"Go chase yourself, and I will see

"What can be done along this line
With strictest kind of discipline.

"Go on and get your red auto,
While I go talk to So-and-So;

"And, then, when you have calmed yourself,
Come back—come back—don't do like Jeff."

And Marcus B., on hearing this,
Went out, his face o'erspread with bliss,

Saying to himself with joy,
"Walter Merritt, you're the boy!"

J. A. D.
Clemson College, S. C., April 1, 1911

DELIQUENCY REPORT OF HEAD JANITOR

PROFESSOR REPORTED

DELINQUENCY

REPORTING OFFICER

DARGAN, F. T.—Entering classroom January 4, 1911, with hair brushed. .......... "E" Section


POWERS, M. R.—Recommending quack veterinarian........................................... Bull Section

BURGESS, J. M.—Crying over spilt milk................................................................. Clint

MASSEY, A. B.—Cruelty to undergrowth... ...................................................... Gifford Pinchot

SAME—Covering Cadet Keith’s tracks.......................................................................... Dudley Beatty

THOMPSON, H. C.—Failing to make second complaint about cement walks........ Judge Hook

SAME—Failing to show ladies through greenhouse .................................................... Mr. Pickett

FEELEY, R. O.—Taking the roost at theater................................................................ Benedict Cadets

HARRIS, D. N.—Same.

NAPIER, J. M.—Same.

BURGESS, J. M.—Same.

HENRY, D. H.—Same.

BRACKETT, R. X.—Omitting possible examination question........................................ Section III

HOUSTON, H.—Flirting with ladies during practical period......................................... Civils

RIGGS, W. M.—Failing to remind corps of shortcomings........................................... Band and Staff

SAME—Not repeating former statement........................................................................ Faculty

SHANKLIN, A. G.—Attempting to purchase automobile............................................. M. R. Birch

BRADLEY, M. E.—Same.

HOWARD, S. T.—Same.

BIRCH, M. R.—Failing to rescue fellow-professor........................................................................... H. C. Thompson

ALLISON, J. F.—Wearing hat on April 1, 1911................................................................ Freshmen

FEELEY, R. O.—Bringing “Bulls” to grief by expounding Buster’s fighting qualities

LEE, R. E.—Continually rolling bones........................................................................... Acting President

MORRISON, W. S.—Churning buttermilk......................................................................... J. M. Burgess

SAME—Threshing wheat straw......................................................................................... B. Gillison

SAME—Scratching left side of head with fingers of right hand....................................... E. Hunter

CALHOUN, F. H. H.—Failing to forecast weather correctly................................................ Judge Hook

SAME—Not exaggerating volcanic action......................................................................... Ananias

STOKES, M. B.—Absent from reveille............................................................................. Senior Privates

SWEENEY, R. L.—Defacing cement walks........................................................................ W. S. Morrison

NOURSE, D. O.—Allowing cow to vary and give sweet milk........................................ Shorty

DANIEL, D. W.—Having head shaved............................................................................. Sophomores

DOGGETT, C. S.—Referring to lesson during class hour................................................ "T" Section

KLUGH, W. W.—Not prepared with sarcastic reply...................................................... Freshmen

KEITT, T. W.—Mistaking Royal Bengal tiger for Senior senator from South Carolina

BRYAN, A. B.—Hair parted in middle............................................................................ Professor Morrison

BIRCH, M. R.—Covering headlight with cap.................................................................. Night Watchman

SAME—Causing false alarm of fire on campus................................................................ Will Goodman

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD HUNTER.
German Club

R. H. WALKER
M. W. ARTHUR
J. W. BLACKWELL, Jr.

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Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer

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F. I. Davis

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F. H. Robertson
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S. Y. Tupper
St. J. Walker
R. B. Waters

R. B. Waters
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W. H. HANCKEL ..................................................... Secretary and Treasurer

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L. H. Hardin
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M. W. Wall
H. M. Woodward

246
SENIOR DANCING CLUB
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V. P. FANT........ Secretary and Treasurer

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248
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G. A. MIDDLETON

249
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W. T. Kyser

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H. T. Prosser
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SECOND BASSES
E. A. McCreary
F. L. Ross
J. B. Free
E. H. Pressley
Clemson College Orchestra

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R. B. WATERS
L. F. WOLFE
The Clemson Minstrels

D. C. BEATY
A. M. SALLEY
MANAGER
SECRETARY AND TREASURER

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W. F. BRAWLEY
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J. B. FREE
R. S. HOOD
F. H. JETER
J. B. KEITH
J. R. LOMAX
E. A. McCREEARY
E. E. POAG
H. T. PROSSER
J. A. RILEY
F. L. ROSS
O. T. SANDERS
L. P. TOBIN
D. TOMPKINS
R. B. WATERS
L. F. WOLFE
R. S. WOLFE
H. M. WOODWARD
L. T. WYNDHAM

252
Thru the moonlit park we strolled,
My Pennant Girl and I;
Of our ardent love we told,
She and I.

Till our dreams of highest bliss
Seemed to be as dross to this,
And our hearts were light as moonbeams
In the sky.
Pennant Club

Members

Lad Boone
Bob Sweekey
Albert Salley
Tom Redfern
Hubert Prosser
Dick Williams

Elmer Littlejohn
Willie Henderson
Gene Sitton
Fritz Furtick
Bear Crawford

254
The Bohemians

SALLEY. Presiding Genius
KEITH. Providing Genius
FREEMAN. Inscribing Genius
GARNER. Imbiring Genius
SITTON. In-hiding Genius
DEASON. Deriding Genius

ALL, Forensic Artist
FARIS, Imaginary Artist
PROSSER, Chirographic Artist

BEATY, Smoke Artist
HENDERSON, Imaginative Artist
JETER, Booze Artist

255
The House of Mirth

J. H. KANGETER, President
J. B. KEITH, Vice-President
F. E. SCHRODER, Secretary and Treasurer

Motto: Per nos durante placita

Household

D. C. Beaty, Augie
L. St. John David, Poppy
H. S. Davis, Molly
G. D. Garner, Imp
F. H. Jeter, Smiley
J. H. Kangeter, Johnny
J. B. Keith, J. Byrd
M. S. Lawton, Mac
E. A. McCready, Abercrombie
E. W. Tison, Tinson
L. F. Wolfe, Little Blinkey

256
1910 RESOLUTION—Whereas, it has been our good fortune to find the members of this clan jolly good fellows, therefore, be it
Resolved, First: That we perpetuate this bond of friendship, by keeping it well oiled, being preferable to "Black-and-White," and
Second: That we, fully appreciating the dangers of moonshining, advise that it be protected by law.

The Moonshiners
RALPH WALKER, CHIEF
GUTTZ KIRBY, ASSISTANT CHIEF
B. HARRIS, SHARK OF THE EXCHEQUER

The Gang

WILSON ARTHUR
ALLEN BEDELL
DEAN-GARNER
OOTE HEAD

BILL HANCKEL
B. HARRIS
FRANK JETER
JIM KEITH

ABERCROMBIE McCREAMY
ED SUMNER
BLINKEY WOLFE
MONK WYNDHAM

Convicts

1911 RESOLUTION—Whereas, it has been our misfortune to be caught, tried, and convicted (only a few escaping), now, therefore, be it resolved,
First: That moonshining is bad for our nerves: and
Second: That the simple life is rather to be desired.
Pendleton Guards

Captain
J. B. Keith

First Lieutenant
F. H. Jeter

Second Lieutenant
L. T. Wyndham

First Sergeant
A. P. Fant

Privates

All, F. H.
Beaty, D. C.
Bacot, B. R.
Bell, T. E.
Blackwell, J. W.
Boone, L. D.
Bull, J. H.
Connor, S. M.
Cooper, H. P.
Dukes, O. O.
Epps, M. H.
Fant, G. C.
FitzSimons, J. C.
Folk, B. P.
Foster, W. W.
Fulmer, H.
Gage, J. H.
Garner, G. D.
Gillam, C. R.
Ginn, W. N.
Gray, W. R.
Hale, P. S.
Hammer, M. L.
Harris, B. B.
Harris, J. G.
Harrison, J. W.
Harvey, H. W.
Haskell, L. C.
Haynsworth, W. M.
Head, N. O.
Herbert, W. W.
Heriot, H. A.
Jenkins, E. S.
Jenkins, John E.
Jenkins, Jos. E.
Knox, J. S.

Lawrence, B. F.
Lazar, J. T.
Mayes, E. D.
McCord, G. L.
McCord, O. P.
McLure, L. C.
Miller, S. A.
Milling, J. C.
Mitchell, J. E. M.
Owens, B. F.
Prosser, H. T.
Rentz, W. H.
Riley, J. A.
Sanders, O. T.
Sompayrac, E. A.
Stokes, W. E.
Tobin, L. P.
Woodward, H. M.
Clemson College Post, N. G. S. C.

Always on the firing line

J. T. CRAWFORD .................................................. Commander
M. W. WALL ........................................................... Lieutenant Commander
W. R. GRAY .......................................................... Adjutant

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Barr, G. D.
Beaty, H. C.
DesChamps, C. E.
Faris, C. B.
Hall, E. E.
Hardy, G. L.

Harleston, R. H.
Massey, T. F.
Merritt, J. A.
Rabb, S. W.
Richey, G. C.
Rowell, R. C.
Steele, E. P.
Wright, V. B.

Honorary Member

Captain M. B. Stokes, U. S. A.
The Boneheads

Skulls

R. W. Freeman
W. X. Henderson
M. W. Wall

Chief Bonehead
Clerical Bonehead
Mascot

Bones

L. B. Altman
B. H. Deason
O. O. Dukes

J. B. Keith
J. S. Knox
A. M. Salley

W. M. Wiggins

261
The Billet-Doux Authors

Colors: Irish linen white and indelible black
Emblem: A two-cent stamp
Slogan: Let’s go to the postoffice

Office Force

R. W. FREEMAN (Benny)  Postmaster
W. M. HAYNSWORTH (Bill)  Assistant Postmaster
F. L. ROSS (F. L.)  Clerk

Letter Carriers

T. E. BELL (Big Boy)
E. P. JOSEY (Pat)
J. H. MAPPS (Dutchy)
W. H. PRIVETTE (Gutz)
F. M. RAST (Dead Beat)
Lucky Thirteen

G. C. FANT
W. N. HENDERSON
L. H. HARDIN

Members

L. D. Boone
G. T. Cassels
J. T. Crawford
O. O. Dukes
R. W. Freeman

G. C. Furtick
J. W. Harrison
L. C. Harrison
R. G. Stevens
T. D. Williams
Connelly
Davis
Dew
Fant
Hodges

“X”

Maves
Milling
McCord
Owens
Perry
The Bums of 162

JOSEPH E. JENKINS
G. E. LACHICOTTE
H. F. RIVERS

E. S. JENKINS
F. E. Schroder
J. E. M. Mitchell
R. R. Bacot
G. A. Middleton
S. Y. Tupper

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Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer

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J. C. FitzSimons
R. H. Harleston
L. E. Williams
R. G. Causey

265
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F. O. McCOWN
A. P. FANT

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Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer

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B. A. Cromer
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C. K. Dunlap
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B. B. Harris
H. S. McGee
S. M. Major
R. F. Martin
C. E. Martin

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R. E. Pennell
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G. C. Shirley
J. A. Simpson
E. N. Sitton
G. W. Smith
J. M. Smith
M. A. Smith
R. N. Watkins
J. N. Webb
J. K. Witherspoon

266
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F. M. Rast .................................................. Vice-President
M. A. Dantzler ............................................... Secretary and Treasurer

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E. R. Furtick  G. W. Wannamaker
L. B. Wannamaker

267
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G. W. BYARS .................................................. Secretary and Treasurer

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W. W. Foster
G. D. Harris
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C. S. Patrick
F. L. Ross
E. H. Wilkins
Clarendon County Club

T. C. GENTRY
E. CAPERS
H. M. THOMAS

President
Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer

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D. M. Evans
L. W. Felder
E. D. Hodge
C. Mims
J. Mims

R. H. Ridgill
W. T. P. Sprott
J. R. Sprott
M. A. Smith
W. M. Turbeville
J. T. Witherspoon

Honorary Member

Prof. J. M. Burgess

269
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Incidental Fee</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Medical Fee</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>All Uniforms</td>
<td>$32.35</td>
<td>September 12, 1911 - $64.48</td>
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<td>November 20, 1911 - $19.13</td>
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<td>Board, Washing, Heat</td>
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<td>Light Etc.</td>
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